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Montreal Weekly Witness

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The Week's Outlook

TUESDAY, JUNE 2, 1914.

Death

Those who, in anguish, put the question: how can a good God permit such cruel disasters, have the whole question of death to wrestle with. Sudden death is not more painful, but less, for all parties. Death has been a most beneficent thing for mankind. Had there been no death, there would have been no religion — no sense of anything but the material things of life. Man would only have risen above the brutes to be morally worse than they, who know no wrong. Death is the door of the unseen, through which men of all ages have peered in vain, but whose mystery has awed them into reverence, subdued them into worship and wooed them to holiness. Death told of nothing but fear, till death was conquered. There is nothing more significant about a wholesale calamity than about what occurs every day, except in the greater shock of it, and the greater stirring of the hearts of men. If the general mystery of death has proved the greatest cause of man's uplift, it may be highly needful and highly beneficent that at times the careless world should feel such a shock. One feels that on such occasions the whole world turns religious — even the newspapers. But why should men wholly devoted to the salvation of men be swept away, like those hundred and fifty of the Salvation Army? We cannot tell; but one thing may be foretold, namely, that the Salvation Army will reveal a new life from the day its host of leaders went down, and will do greater and greater work than ever.

Safety

Old Captain Judkins, the commodore of the Cunard Line, who had crossed the sea as captain oftener than any other man of his time, used to say that no captain ought to lose his ship. The Cunard Company had certainly maintained an astonishing immunity from disasters. But how Captain Judkins could have avoided the terrible calamity that has overtaken the "Empress of Ireland," probably he himself could not have told. When a loaded collier bears down upon you with the momentum of its heavy cargo and rams its nose into your side, what are you to do? The collier will say, if a liner going at full speed suddenly stops in a fog, what are you to do? It will have to be admitted that there are circumstances against which the greatest of caution is no protection. Over and over again ships have been declared to be unsinkable. This was one of them; yet it went down in fifteen minutes. All accounts say fifteen minutes, except one, which says fourteen. But how any of them timed it, it is pretty hard to imagine. Such minutes are long ones, and the time was probably less still.

Up to the time of the "Titanic" unsinkableness was greatly, indeed exclusively, relied on. When the compartment bulkheads of that vessel proved completely unable to save her there was a wild demand for a sufficiency of life boats, regardless of the fact that, except in a calm sea, the "Titanic" could not have launched a boat from her seventy feet of perpendicular sea wall. Vessels everywhere have since then been lumbered with boats. The "Empress had enough of boats for all. But even though the sea was dead still, only a few could be launched, rather, it would seem, launched themselves. Another thing that most people were then agreed on was that cross bulkheads were not enough, and that no passenger ship should be built without a double shell. The "Empress of Ireland" does not seem to have been so built. Nor does it appear that a double shell would have saved her. She seems to have been rammed too directly, and that at a point where more than one compartment was left gaping open. Had there been a double shell such an impact would probably have penetrated both skins. The captain of the collier is blamed for not heeding the order of Captain Kendall to keep ahead so as not to pull his nose out of the hole he had made. But he claims that he did keep ahead, and that it was the veering of the other ship that twisted the nose off his.

Another suggestion, made and considerably discussed at that time, was that if the upper deck of the ship was a series of unattached rafts a great many people would be saved by merely clinging to it. That idea did not meet with favor with practical shipbuilders. In the present case, it would seem as though such rafts might not have disengaged themselves from an almost perpendicular deck, and if they were to do so in any case, many emerging from below might find themselves cut off by that very fact. Some say there were no life belts to be found. In the confusion that is not wonderful. Not all passengers investigate the life preservers on making the acquaintance of their quarters. In one case the strap of the life belt broke. Life belts like that are murderous. We all remember the heinous condition of the life preservers on a picnic steamer in the East River at New York. We have seen, on a river steamer, stools and chairs, furnished with air pans under the seats which seemed as if they might have done excellent service were it not that every one of them would have leaked badly.

It is too soon to pass judgment on the cause of the collision, which, at first sight, seems unpardonable. It may possibly lead to a revisal of the rules for light signals. The conditions seem to have been unusual. The night was clear, and bright when the pilot left, and when the "Eureka" later reached the scene, but just at the time the ships were enveloped in a scud of mist that had driven in between them. There will never cease to be a stronger and stronger demand for safety first, and improvements in that direction will not cease to be planned; but the great fact is that, in proportion to the days spent in modern first-class steamships at sea, there are not probably more deaths than in the days spent on land. Sea calamities come in appalling shape, but when the number of disasters is compared with the number of happy voyages they are almost a negligible quantity.

Floating Cities

The big new steamers are giving a good deal of trouble. They are difficult to handle, and each one has gone through a number of troubles shortly after leaving its makers' hands. The "Olympic," when she was launched, had one trouble after another, culminating in the destruction of the naval cruiser "Hawk," which she ran into in the Solent. The "Imperator" stuck in the channel going down the stream from the shipbuilding yards to the docks, where she was to be fitted out; then, after making a cruise or two across, had to be put in dock again, and her internal arrangements reconstructed. The latest leviathan, the "Vaterland," got off to a smooth start, but ran into trouble in the harbor of New York. There are, as yet, but four of these great ships, the "Aquitania," of the Cunard Line; the "Olympic," of the White Star Line; the "Imperator" and the "Vaterland," of the Hamburg-American. Our Scottish correspondent gives an account of the vicissitudes of the "Aquitania" in working her virgin way down the Clyde from the shipyard where she had birth. Among all the other ships that sail the seas, there are none that even nearly approach these in tonnage and horse power. The growth of ships has gone by jumps, but never so markedly so as in the last case.

In 1895, the large ships ran about ten thousand tons, such as the "St. Louis" and "St. Paul" of the American Line, and "La Touraine" of the French Line. In 1900, about thirteen thousand tons had become the standard of first-class size. In 1905, the "Coronia" and "Campania" of the Cunard Line set the twenty thousand ton style. Their building was followed in Germany by the building of the "Kronprinzessin Cecilie." Almost in a single jump we have gone from the twenty thousand to fifty thousand ton boats; there were intermediate steps, but they followed each other so rapidly as to be less noted. It will be seen from this that the new type of boat is so new, and there are so few of them, that it is impossible to secure captains for them who have ever had any experience in handling similar ships. The new captains cannot calculate to a nicety the time it will take to stop the momentum of their sixty thousand tons, or calculate how great will be the suction or repulsion caused by the turning of their four screws driven by sixty thousand horse power turbines. The mistake of the "Olympic" in not stopping her engines in passing close to the cruiser "Hawk," with the result that the "Hawk" was sucked into her, was a thing that the captain could not have calculated, but had to learn by experience. It is the captain of the "Vaterland" that is now having his troubles. But that the "Olympic" has not been heard of as a trouble raiser since her collision with the "Hawk," which is some years ago, is a pretty reliable indication that after a little practice the captain of the "Vaterland" will learn to handle his ship even in the restricted waters of the Hudson without damaging other people's property.

CANADA MOURNS.



—Montreal "Herald and Telegraph."

Boys' Clubs

One of the finest things our churches could do would be the institution of boys' clubs among our foreign population. Judge Choquette, the children's judge of Montreal, has suggested this for the Polish boys of Montreal, about a thousand of them. Many of these boys are, he says, for ever getting into mischief, some of them into very bad mischief, through having no good channel for their overplus of energy. There are those who carry on boys' clubs with purely benevolent ideas, to the exclusion of religion, which is held to be tabooed by the polyglot nature of our population. It would, indeed, be a mistake to make such an effort propagandist, in the sense of combating any religious sentiment that the boys may have or with any view to winning them from one church to another. The church should forget itself in working for the people. But it should be full of a pronounced Christian spirit. Such work is not done without sacrifice. No good Christian work is. The difficulty always is in finding the men to do it. Given the man who can, it may be necessary to support him in it, and the church should be strong enough and willing to do that. It may be said that our churches are so far from the field of such work that none of them feels any individual call to any part of it. That is where our Protestant churches are at fault. They have quietly moved off and off from the people, tacitly assuming that they had no mission except to their own supporters. This will have to be mended or the church will find itself on the wane in a land where the church population is rapidly being superseded by people of other up-bringing. Instead of receding it ought to be advancing into the wilderness of unchurched life.

The Pork Barrel

Having dealt with the trusts and with the money monopoly, reduced the tariff on free trade lines, and disposed of the canal question, it will be for the President now to turn his attention to the "pork barrel." This is the pleasant name which our neighbors have for an acknowledged fact, namely, the annual appropriation by Congress of enormous sums from the public purse, nominally for various local improvements, with most of which the federal government has really nothing to do, but really to maintain the ascendancy of the politicians of the party in power by expenditures among their adherents. Some of these grants secure something of value, others are useless. When a candidate is before his constituency, it is not what great service he has wrought or can work for the country that comes under discussion. The merits of party platforms are dealt with when the elector chooses his party, which, in the United States, he has to do before candidates are selected at all. Before the district the question frankly discussed is which candidate can secure the largest benefits for the district. And in the eyes of the whole nation the "pork barrel" is rolled upon the floor of Congress, and its contents are openly scrambled for by the high-minded representatives of the people; and representatives is a good name for them. A congressman has moved to require the Interstate Commerce Commission to report on the uses made of the money thus applied to river and harbor improvements, these being the class of major works to which the Federal Government is largely confined. In Canada we are unblushingly establishing a good roads pork barrel to be used in the same way as river and harbor improvement money is used in the United States. To the proposal to invoke investigation of these expenditures by the Inter-State Commerce Commission, it is objected that that Commission has enough to do, and that this matter would of itself take all its time. This proves all the more the need of reporting on it. The nation knows well enough about it in a general way. It knows enough greatly to lower its moral sense, and to demoralize its political life. But it is thought that if the facts were vividly exposed, it would be difficult for the President not to act.

Unused Land

A bulletin which has just been issued by the Census Department gives a table comparing the amount of the total land in each province with the amount of land which could be put under crop and the amount which is being used. Prince Edward Island is at the top of the list. It is rated as using ninety-five percent of all its available land, and has only fifty-six thousand acres that could be used but are not. With this, British Columbia, the third to largest province of Canada, shows a striking contrast. In 1901 three percent of the available land of British Columbia was being farmed. By the new report just out, this has been increased, and a little over five percent of the available land of the province is now being farmed. That is, there are two and a half million acres taken up by farmers or graziers in the province out of a possible forty-five million acres. Yet British Columbia has had more money spent on its railways in the last three years than any other province. It is, unfortunately, a country of two cities, and all other interests are made subservient to them. Nova Scotia cultivates sixty-five percent, Quebec, thirty-five percent, Ontario thirty-eight percent, Manitoba seventeen percent, Saskatchewan thirty percent, Alberta seventeen percent. Even the newest provinces, as well as those in which the climate is most rigorous, leave British Columbia with its mild coast weather and its sunny warm interior in a class by itself as a land that is undeveloped agriculturally. It is possible that she has been too sanguine in estimating her acreage. She has extremes of climate wet and dry as well as temperate and frigid. It is encouraging to think that our land is not yet all taken up. There is stil more than three times as much available land in Canada unoccupied as that which is in use.

Alta

For some reason the people of Alberta have found fault with Alta, as the authorized postal contraction of their provincial name. We have always disliked it. Not that Alta would not be really an improvement, if it took the place of the present name. It would be eminently pretty and highly applicable, as it means elevated, and brevity has in this busy world a great charm. It would, none the less, be cause for great regret to lose the one territorial monument to the man whose virtues did so much to redeem our royal family from its long record of grossness, the father of our kings. As a contraction, Alta is longer than necessary; Alb would be better and more suggestive of the name. But the chief objection is that it is a word that can be pronounced, and therefore causes gratuitous confusion, even to intelligent readers little accustomed to it. The Post-office order is that it be written in full, and that is no great grievance. It is not Saskatchewan.

The Ocean Flight

Another aeronaut is dead. The announcement of his death strikes one with the sudden recollection that it is some days since the last one died. In fact the deaths are getting less frequent, though men who fly are becoming steadily more numerous, and are doing far more hazardous things than were even dreamed of a few months ago. The latest death recorded, is that of Hamel, an aviator who has been flying so long, and with such steady success, that it seemed as if he was fated to die a natural death. He had made long flights in all sorts of weather for a period of over two years. He had looped the loop, and cut the figure "8" in a vertical plane in the air, yet he has fallen to his death in an ordinary flight across the English Channel. It was on him, and him alone, that the chances for the trans-oceanic flight, this summer, appeared to depend. There are other aspirants than Hamel, there are other backers with wealth than Mr. McKay Edgar, but none seemed so certainly set on risking money, life and time on the venture as these men. It is easy to say that if wings are not safe enough to cross the English Channel, they are not to be relied on to cross the ocean, but if such reasoning had been adhered to, no boat would cross the ocean because some get wrecked in the English Channel. It was almost as daring a venture, and there was as much prophecy of death, when the first iron boat put out to sea. There is always risk in new modes of travel, but the risks of travel in the air are lessening every week. Two self-stabilizing machines, one made by Dunne and another by Wright, one of the famous brothers who invented the flying machine, have come into use within the last six months. Either of these machines is said to be able to guide itself on an even keel through the air, without any hand on the levers. There is much less risk of engines failing to perform regularly, so that whether or not the ocean flight is attempted this summer, it is not likely to be delayed for more than a year.

Labor Legislation

We know of no country where labor has become so well organized or secured such a controlling influence in Parliament as Australia. The government of the Commonwealth has gone in very extensively for government ownership. The railways are all owned and operated by government. These, with other industries, make it necessary that there be a considerable fraction of all the workers in the Commonwealth directly in the employ of the government. This gives the labor element a commanding position. In the Australian Parliament, one of the two political parties has, for a long time, been the Labor party, sometimes in power, sometimes out of power, and in recent years, just verging on the edge of power. Under these conditions, one would suppose that in no place would labor unionism have become so aggressive, or its rules so aggravating to the employer. But in Australia they are beginning to find that union rules are too subversive of individual freedom to be possible as national laws. Parliament had a couple of years ago to pass a law forbidding strikes in government employment. Now, the House of Commons has just passed another law, which destroys what many have learnt to consider the very essence of unionism. It put through a bill to prevent discrimination between union and non-union labor in government employment. The Upper House of a country is generally looked on as representing its wealthy classes. In Australia the Senate is by majority Labor, and has thrown out the Government's bill. We have always desired that labor, instead of using the methods of war, which are mutually destructive, should get into politics and reach its ends by reason and constitutional means. We have never feared labor or socialist measures, feeling sure that experience would, sooner than anything else, bring things to their true bearings.

Risky Finance

The Government is playing a very dangerous game in the matter of the Farmers' Bank, with its bill to pay from the national treasury all those who suffered loss through its failure. The losers have so much the sympathy of all that it is hard for a government not to follow the line of least resistance, and yield to the popular wish. Nobody, however, supposes that this bill is conceived as a matter of statesmanship. It is a move in the game to retain power, a move of which the full significance is not immediately visible. It is condemned in the Government's own party. Most of the men in the country who have large business interests, are on the Conservative side of politics, and they do not like to see the Government doing a thing that they know to be bad business, tending to reckless investment. To be sure they would probably rather follow their party even into such a snare than vote for any other party; still, they do not like it. There is a good deal in the bill that savors of bluff, and the Government may well fear that their bluff may be called. The suspicion is that the Government does not mean the bill to go through, that it is merely playing to the gallery, and intends to make a show by forcing it through the House of Commons, and then relying on the Senate to put an end to it. That is a common use that is made of Upper Houses in all Parliaments; it is an underhand game, and cannot always be relied on, though there is a very good chance in this case that the Government will not be disappointed in its hazard.

Already the results of the introduction of the bill are having their effects throughout the Province of Quebec. There have been in that province, four bank failures within recent memory, the Banque Ville Marie, Banque de St. Jean, Banque du Peuple, and the Banque de Ste. Hyacinthe. The failure of each of these banks in turn, created hundreds upon hundreds of tragedies, where poor families who had been saving, lost their all. The depositors of these different banks are now getting up petitions to the Government to secure for themselves restitution of their moneys, on the ground that they, the depositors who lost, have had to pay in their taxes to make restitution to the losers in the Farmers' Bank, and they do not see why in turn, others should not pay to make good their losses. The losers in these four banks are much more numerous than are the losers in the Farmers' Bank, they and their friends are a bigger clientele of voters to make appeal to. As it happens that all four banks are French-Canadian, the movement has taken on somewhat of a Nationalist aspect. They want to know why it is that when an English bank in Ontario fails, its depositors should be paid, though four French banks in Quebec failed without any government even considering the reimbursing of the impoverished depositors.

A River Mystery

Mr. Roosevelt reports from South America that he has discovered a river, a thousand miles long, running northward from the boundary of Bolivia to join the Madeira, at a specified latitude. Immediately there started up hot controversy. Some deny it, some call it a joke and some a fake, but it is all good advertising for the Colonel. Why not leave the Colonel his river? There is a river on the map just where he says, called the Cumana, though only half the length. There is really nothing very amazing about finding a river in the wilds of Brazil that is not correctly charted in the atlases. Not more than ten years ago, maps of British Columbia showed a long river running down the western side of the province, and crossing three other rivers in its passage. It would have been quite easy to go out there and, following up the river, report that it was not so, but there would have been no fame attached, for no one would have bothered about the report either to confirm it or deny it. It might possibly have appeared in a small paragraph in one or two of the Canadian papers and disappeared. Four years ago, one could go out to the coast of British Columbia and report very important amendments to the admiralty chart of the coast. A channel, for instance, that was of very great economic importance, and used every day by a number of steam vessels to escape alternative channels where there are nasty currents, was not deemed. An important anchorage was shown where no anchorage was possible within forty miles. There are lots of places where geographies could be corrected; in fact, no atlas can be kept up to date in all its maps. Any navigator of the western coast would laugh at anybody who claimed to-day to discover the passage above referred to, and probably the people living along the Madeira will think it amusing that Mr. Roosevelt has discovered a river that they have known of all their lives, but anything serves as advertising for the great hunter.

Small Farming

While the Winnipeg "Telegram" boasts of the great increase in population that has taken place during the last decade in the West, as compared with the increase in population in the eastern provinces, the Edmonton "Journal" deprecates the too large number of workmen who have been brought into the country with the assistance of the Dominion Government, many of whom are clamorously idle in the large cities. The prosperity of the West was created entirely by the rapid migration that was secured by immense expenditure on railways and other exploiting expenditures. The people who are now in distress are not, as a rule, those whom the Government has sought for the country—that is, tillers of the soil. We have been spending untold millions, borrowed largely from posterity, in providing the country with railways and with cities. The cities are full of people of the class enticed here by the abundance of work offering—full to overflowing, insomuch that there is not decent dwelling space for them. But those multitudes are beginning to find themselves unemployed. The tremendous expansion which brought them here has now outrun the production of the country, and must come to a halt. The questions are, are what is to be done with the people? Second, how is enough production to be obtained to back all this frontage?

If the land has not absorbed all the labor that it might, it is largely the fault of the conditions into which the labor has come. People find themselves in a country fabulously rich in agricultural possibilities; but find the land divided into blocks of three hundred and sixty acres, which have been appropriated by individuals, by whom they can only be worked profitably with a large outlay on agricultural implements. By simple wheat culture less than that space will hardly support a family. They have not found localities where ten or twenty acre farming is fostered by the government, or by the com-

munistic efforts of co-operators. There are, we believe, kinds of crops which could be so fostered in Alberta and Saskatchewan by the joint handling of the output during collection, transportation and sale as to give as large a profit as can be won from a hundred and sixty acres of wheat land. The intensive farming necessary for these crops will make ten acres give to the farmer all the work that he can do, and will require comparatively little outlay in farm implements. The Mormons in Southern Alberta have long made the beetroot industry profitable simply by co-operative effort; others could perhaps do the same with other crops if shown the way. As the class of people who are idle in the big cities have probably no genius for co-operative effort, only some sort of paternal effort on the part of governments can well be looked to get their energies so applied. On the one hand, we desperately need a greater production to find use for the facilities we have been providing; on the other, we need employment for multitudes who could be effective producers, though they may not be able to finance the cultivation of an estate which in the Old Country would make a man a squire.

Mexico

No sooner was it necessary last week, by reason of the Victoria holiday coming on Monday, to close our columns much earlier than usual, than news came of the unexpected evacuation of Saltillo by the Huerta forces, leaving the whole of northern Mexico in the hands of Villa. They might perhaps have held out longer, but that, hearing of the capture by the rebels of the important seaport of Tampico, two hundred and fifty miles to the south-east, showing that the enemy's forces there were now disengaged, and of the prevalence of insurgent troops in the vicinity of San Luis Potosi, two hundred miles south by rail, they realized that it was now or never. To the south of them, the only direction in which they could escape at all, there were two hundred miles of desert. Every day would make this arid waste the more terrible as the rebels should gather strength beyond it. In fleeing they had Villa's army immediately behind them and starvation in front. The story from insurgent quarters that, at the last moment, they left in such haste that they took with them neither food nor water, is incredible unless they had neither food nor water to take, which were that possible, would account well enough for their precipitate flight. They left victims rather to the desert than to their remorseless pursuers, who were doubtless badly enough off for the same commodities as well as for ammunition. Many fell by the way before they reached the halt-way house at an oasis called Cattorce. Beyond that we have not heard of them.

What we have heard is numberless rumors about the shaky condition of things at the capital. The most definite of these was through the flight of one of Huerta's ministers, Dr. Urrutia, who got safely within the United States lines, and then proceeded to Galveston, where he proposes to become an American citizen, fearing for his life in Mexico. According to a weird story told by a Carranzist emissary at Galveston, this Urrutia was a party to the savage murder of an independent member of Parliament, who having denounced the Huerta regime as unconstitutional, was arrested on his way home and carried to Huerta's quarters. There he is said to have been offered his life on ignominious terms, refusing which, he was murdered under circumstances of drunken atrocity. Apart from its atrocity, the story, as told, has too many of the elements of fairy tale romance about it to be credible. But it is in keeping with the flight some months ago of Felix Diaz, whose invasion it was that set Huerta on the throne, and the present flight of Urrutia, both sure that, if they stayed in Mexico, Huerta would kill them. Brutality, however, is not confined to Huerta. We are hearing often, though, it is true, uncertain sources, of the wholesale execution in scattered places by authorities claiming to be Constitutionalists of captured Huertist officers, for refusal to forswear their military oaths to the Huerta government. There seems to be some high honor left in Mexico.

Meantime we have had sitting during the week at Niagara in Canada, a mediation convention at which the three great South American States act as mediators, and at which both the United States and Huerta are represented, which has the highest hopes of bringing about a settlement which will have some permanence about it. One story is that they propose a coalition government of five, one of whom shall be nominally president, but with no authority of his own. It is hard to see what can be hoped for from this except on the supposition that the United States would see to the enforcement of order under this government, and see to a constitutional and untrammelled election following. That would be an unexpected recommendation on the part of the mediating powers. If the Spanish republics are entirely at one upon anything, it is that they do not want the overlordship of the United States. Their hopes of settlement are much strengthened by Huerta's extremely precarious circumstances. The story that Huerta has empowered his emissaries to hand in his resignation, under certain conditions is vehemently denied by him.

Signalling

The wreck of the "Empress of Ireland" brings up the question of modes of signalling from one vessel to another. The most commonly used is dependent on the power to see. The next most commonly used is dependent on the power to hear, and the third method is that of radio-telegraphy. The first method of the perception of the proximity of another ship, that of sight, is by far the most useful. On a clear day it is perfect. On a clear night it is almost as good as in the day, but in a fog, by either day or night, it is very unreliable, and yet it is to some extent relied on and often useful. Captain Kendall said that it was not until the "Storstad" loomed through the fog that he was aware of danger. Had he been able to see the "Storstad" a little sooner through the mist, an accident would probably not have occurred. For that reason, anything that would help a ship to be seen at a further distance in a fog, or in the darkness, would be an aid. A light is the thing that the eye can perceive at the greatest distance. The stronger the light, the further it can be perceived. If a ship's lights were therefore increased in power, other ships would notice her at a greater distance.

If to the oil lamps as carried on most of the steamers or to the incandescent lights as carried on the passenger steamers, were added arc lights with reflectors, to be used in time of fog or mist, a vessel would be visible to another at a considerably increased distance, unless her own lights produced on the fog such a whitening effect as to make it opaque. But such lights would not have to be continuously lit. If a steamer running through a fog were to blow a continuous blast on her foghorn, she would be giving more definite information of her position to other steamers than she does by the intermittent blasts that the regulations demand. But if she were continuously blowing her foghorn, she would never be able to hear the foghorn of any other steamer, and two steamers approaching each other, each continually blowing its foghorn would be no better off than if they approached each other in dead silence. This is exactly equivalent to the effects of the stronger lights suggested. If two ships, each having strong arc lights continuously burning at the mast head, and for side lights, approached each other, it is quite conceivable that in a fog, they might throw such a dazzling glare on it, that the men on neither of them could see past the reflection of their own lights on the fog and both would be as poorly off as they were to approach each other with no lights burning. But if these strong lights were made intermittent, just as is the foghorn, and for the same purpose, they could hardly help being useful.

To be sure the eye takes longer to resume its power of seeing into the darkness after having been dazzled by a bright flash than does the ear to hear a distant note after having been violently agitated by a near blast. This could be largely overcome by so focusing the masthead light that it would be simply a ray. If that ray were revolved on a three minute period, it would be the most perfect visual signal a ship could have, and if the lookout refrained from peering down the shaft of light it would have little or no effect on his power of penetrating the darkness. On the western coast of Canada, many of the coasting vessels and tug boats which navigate its foggy waters, find the electric searchlight an essential part of their equipment. Sound, the second method of advertising the proximity of ships at sea, has been almost solely relied on for foggy weather, and has therefore been discussed and worked out both in theory and practice to a greater nicety than any other. There is possibly little improvement to be made in it. Sound is much less deceptive as to distance than light, but is much at fault as to direction. Owing to echo, it is all around one in the air. Machines have been patented and put in use for the purpose of indicating direction, but not with any marked degree of success, as the sound really reverberates from all sides.

The third method of averting a dangerous approach of two vessels to each other, that of radio-telegraphy, has been made no use of, though it would be by far the most certain of the three if ships could rely on their knowledge of their position with any degree of accuracy. It will be remembered that when the "Titanic" went down, the reckoning of her position sent out by her wireless operator was much disputed, and thought by some to have been from twenty to fifty miles wrong. This would be an extraordinary amount of error. It is almost incredible on a passenger ships. The sextant by which the captain finds his position at sea, can be read to ten seconds of arc. That represents one sixth of a nautical mile. It is therefore possible on a clear day with a very accurate reading, to know within one sixth of a mile of where the ship is, that is, about three hundred yards, or twice the length of an average steamer.

Such accuracy as this is, however, rarely achieved, and cannot be relied on. But a ship should know where she is within half a mile unless she has had a long period of bad weather. It is evident from this that two ships cannot always tell with certainty just which direction they are from each other by giving what they suppose to be their longitude and latitude, but ships can always inform each by giving to each other their longitude and latitude of their proximity to each other, and they can also infallibly inform each other of the course which each is steering. That is, after all, the main point, for if two ships finding themselves in proximity to each other so turn as to steer parallel courses, the chances of them hitting each other are reduced to a minimum. If then all ships were to be commanded to send out every hour in clear weather, and every quarter hour while in a fog, their position, their rate of speed and their course, many accidents would be prevented. Such signals would not be sent out with the full power of the Marconi apparatus, but only with power enough that every other ship within a radius of a hundred miles of the ship sending, would be able to read. It is unfortunate that there is, as yet, no way of detecting the line of travel of a marconi wave with any nicety.

There is another way of preventing accidents by collision at sea and on inland waters, that is, by laying down separate courses to be followed by east and west ships. It would be a very easy matter to mark two paths on the St. Lawrence from the Island of Orleans down, that must be more or less followed by incoming and outgoing steamships. That would at least obviate a danger from collisions between ships crossing each other. Naturally one of the worst points on the lower river for accidents is at Father Point, where the steamers go close in to pick up pilots and signal their passage, thus bringing them close to each other. That worst point could be eliminated by making a pilot and signal station on the north shore, at which outbound boats would have to report. For years the ocean has by international agreement been marked out in lanes for east and west bound traffic. What is necessary on the unrestricted width of the ocean is far more necessary in the confined waters of the St. Lawrence.



AFTER HUERTA — WHAT?

—Bushnell for the Central Press Association.



RESURRECTED.

—"Nashville Tennessean."

Lake Freight Rates

Mr. Armstrong, who is chairman of the Joint Commission that is considering the new Consolidated Railway Act, appeared before the commission. It was somewhat irregular, but he was much interested in the subject about which he was giving testimony, that of placing freight rates on the Great Lakes under the control of the Railway Commission, for which proposal he was responsible. This is a matter of the greatest importance to the country. If we put the control of freight rates on the Great Lakes under the new Commission, we are, practically, undertaking to make the business profitable, even though uneconomically run. We are putting an end to the law of the survival of the fittest, and assuring the survival of all. In doing so, we find ourselves once more face to face with nominal capitalization. If we are going to adjust the freight rates on the Great Lakes, it should be understood from the start, at these freight rates will not be adjusted with any idea of making it possible, for instance, for the Canada Steamship Company to issue twenty percent more preferred stock in the shape of water, and forty percent more common stock and demand to be secured interest thereon. The objects given by Mr. Armstrong for his proposal are to prevent monopolistic overcharging and to prevent the wiping out of small rival concerns by the unfair acts of the big combine. It is plain that to these ends no parliament caring only for the people's interests would allow for payment of dividends on that fiction of the financial world, uninvested capital, which is only printed paper, or in the language of the exchange, water.

Mr. Armstrong's charge, in his testimony before the committee, constitutes such an indictment of the large companies doing business on the Great Lakes, as to the manner in which they do that business, as, if presented before the American Congress, would lead immediately to a suit by the Attorney-General for the dissolution of the merger for acts in restraint of trade. In Canada, we do nothing to penalize such acts. We let the high financiers play with the wealth and resources of the country as they will. In Canada it is possible, for instance, for a newspaper combine to prevent a rival newspaper that wants to enter into competition with it, from securing the telegraphic news from Canada and the outside world without paying for it what no one paper can bear. It is also possible for such a combine, by threats to newsboys and news dealers, to make it almost impossible to secure any agents to handle it. And we are so uncivilized that our government does not dare to touch such proceedings, occurring in most lines of business, even with a pair of tongs, for fear of offending powerful supporters.

A Portentous Issue

"Mr. Gundit Singh and a party of friends have arrived in British Columbia and are spending a few days at the coast." This is one of a number of ghastly jokes on serious subjects in a daily paper. The writer seems to have no sense of the surpassing import and majestic vastness of the facts he is sporting with. In this he represents our whole people, our government and both political parties. The government is loyal — exuberantly loyal to the extent of thirty-five million dollars of the people's money, while it refuses the common rights of citizenship to three hundred million of the King's subjects with as little concern as a man would turn out a strange dog. We do not bother to ask what the harvest may be. We only see these three hundred millions over-flowing upon us, and are dumfounded, and say to ourselves, better let the empire go than let the brown people in. But in such matters it is often wise not to cross a bridge before we come to it. Though there are three hundred million people and more in India, it is not likely that we should have many of them here. Indeed, we have been told that this is no climate for them. Canada was the land of freedom for the Negro ever since slavery was abolished in the West Indies, but we have not many Negroes, and they do not increase. Those Indians who do come and stay belong to hardy races and are admirably fitted to do much needed work in this country.

The real reason for our inhospitality is repulsion at their color and the hatred one race has for another which is very different from it. Whether this repugnance is, reasonable or unreasonable, whether in consonance with the deeper facts of nature or not, is at all events a fact, and our rulers are governed by it. There is also a great fear of their excellent powers of labor. Some very hypocritical subterfuges have been resorted to to frame laws that will keep these people out, far more exasperating than the real reason, which is that Hindoos are black and we don't want them. "Exclude all "Asiatics," they say, "and we won't "complain; but while you admit Chinamen at five hundred dollars a head, and "Japanese because they are allies of "Great Britain, and exclude us as sub"jects of Great Britain, we take it hard." "While English people almost rebel if a "very troublesome white man is deported "from South Africa, we take it hard that "we, who are not troublesome, should "be deported, both from Africa and "from Canada, without a hearing and no "one stand up for us." The problem is a difficult one for any government. But there are one or two things that are necessary to our own honor and manhood. One is that, if we think we must exclude those people because they are black, let us exclude them because they are black, not because they did not sail all the way in one ship. If we must exclude them because they are laborers let us apply it to all laborers and not to them only. Another thing that we should do is to face fairly the gigantic effects that may follow on our course, and ask ourselves if it has yet been proved really necessary to put the torch to the imperial fabric.

A Church Quarrel

A pitiable message was sent over the sea by the Canadian Associated Press, and welcomed in like terms by the Canadian newspapers in headline phrases like this, "Seventy years' church quarrel near an end." The words church quarrel repeat themselves from paper to paper with a seeming glee, as though some silly difference had set pious people by the ears and condemned them to a dispute lasting for two generations. They do not care to know what the struggle was or what the final settlement will amount to. They have heard of the disestablishment of the Irish Church by Gladstone and of the disestablishment of the English Church in Wales by Mr. Lloyd George, and have supposed these to be great events, because they were culminations of parliamentary struggles; but it is a mere patching of a church quarrel when the Church of Scotland practically disestablishes herself, as she is gradually doing, and as will be largely done when the long schism over patronage and government control shall have been brought to an end. Indeed, one of the leaders of the Established Church, the Rev. T. R. Whitelaw, declared before the assembly of that church that any union to be satisfactory must provide, not only for complete spiritual freedom, but also for equality of all churches as now exists in Ireland, and as will soon be the case in Wales.

The joint committee on union between the Established Church of Scotland and the United Free Church, reporting to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland through Lord Balfour of Burleigh, presented a draft constitution declaratory of the freedom of the church to deal with all spiritual matters. It indeed did not touch on questions of state religion or church endowment. As far as the former Free Church is concerned these matters need not be contentious, as the Free Church held at the disruption, as strongly as did the national church, that there ought to be a national church. The dissentients indeed held that they were the church of Knox, holding to its fixed principle that the church should be supreme in things spiritual. But the Free Church has since united with the United Presbyterian Church, which represented the conviction that the church should be entirely independent of the State. This latter conception, which was that of the Independents in England, has been universally adopted on this continent, as far as Protestantism is concerned. Most of the Presbyterians of Canada brought to this country state church convictions, both those whose traditions are those of the established church and those of former Free Church affiliations, now happily united and joyfully working together. But for more than a generation these convictions have been reversed, and they have taken the ground that the State and the Church must move on separate planes. This is the principle which now rules in Ireland, and will soon rule in Wales, while in Scotland the relations of the state to the church will henceforth be an ever fading shadow.

But as to this "quarrel," there are few episodes more majestic in the whole of church history than the solemn surrender of their livings by four hundred and seventy-four professors and ministers of the Church of Scotland, trusting to Providence and the zeal of the people to carry on a church that would be free from secular domination. The position taken by these ministers was that which the church as a whole had continuously taken, namely, that no minister should be forced upon a congregation against its will. The custom in Scotland had come to be that, as in England, the gentry had the presentation of ministers to parishes. This custom was made firm law by Parliament in 1712, in the days of Queen Anne. There was a time in the eighteenth century when, in either country, anything that wore a gown would do for all the people cared for piety. But a revival of spiritual life made the people rebel against the intrusion upon them of ministers without religion and sometimes without morals. The church passed in 1834 the Veto Act, declaring the right of congregations to a say in the appointment of ministers. By a decision of the court reached four years later, in the Auchterarder case, this act was ignored. The Queen was appealed to by the church in 1842, but the answer gave no hope of redress. Parliament was appealed to in 1843, but denied redress by a majority of 135. It was then that those who felt that their duty to the Church required such a sacrifice forsook their livings as a body. In seventy years things have changed, and there is no longer any question as to whether a stupid nobleman or laird shall be free to force some unholy protegé into a pulpit. As far as that question is concerned, it seems to belong to a pitiful past. But, as Mr. Whitelaw declared, we do not see how the emancipation can end there. The Nonconformist churches, now united, which have so long lived a life of virile self-support, will not easily fit themselves into any government leading strings.

Get Together

Is it not a pity that a diminishing number of persons, bound by their distinctive traditions, should prevent the mighty joy of espousal between a number of Christian churches in Canada, whose members are absolutely of one spiritual family, but, as to church organization, have insisted on looking at the outer shells of difference instead into the inner heart of essential unity? People who are one in faith, one in hope, have failed to be one in charity because they dwell in different houses. Once they got together they would find these surface differences unimportant, and those dislikes contemptible, and would wonder why so long they had denied themselves the bliss of fellowship and the infinite advantage of co-operation. They would wonder still more how they had dared so long present to the world, to which they bore a gospel of love, an example of mutual conflict. There are thousands of migrating English people, who pass by Montreal because it is French. Those who do stay here find they can live here very happily and cannot find use for what little French they have. Exactly the same would be the experience of those who think they would not get along with the Presbyterians or with the Methodists, as the case might be. They would find things go on in their own church exactly as before, and that they would know no difference except that ever so many other churches that they had counted foreign to them would be theirs. When standard time was about to be adopted many people were speculating on the ways in which it was going to upset things. When it was adopted nobody knew it, except by finding the clocks in other towns for an east and west stretch of a thousand miles running together, instead of every town having its own time and the railways generally some other time, as used to be the case. There is in this union absolutely nothing to dread.

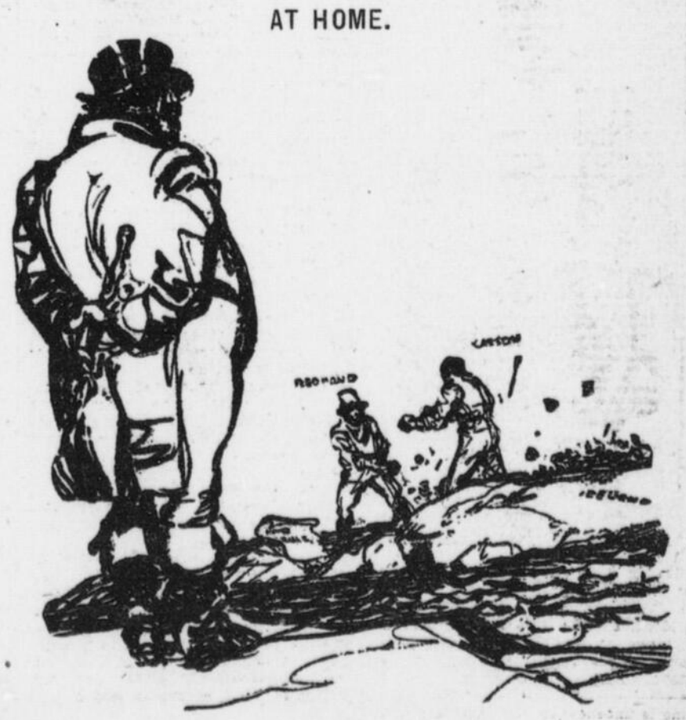
But how about the church's great work? In our cities are thousands of young people walking the streets together, running after amusements of ever lowering quality, never realizing the greatness of living. The church longs to carry to them the inspiration of true life; but it has no means of doing so. Here and there is a mission to the lapsed. But for the most part the churches, by reason of their multiplicity and their rivalry, have all they can do to hold themselves together and to support their own organizations; so that, instead of working outward to the uplift of mankind, they have to spend their best energies in comforting and coddling themselves — seeking to add to their own supporting numbers, rather than casting the bread of life freely and lavishly beside all waters. With union of forces congregations would cease to multiply, and virtue would begin to go out from them. They would realize an overflow of strength that would reveal itself in manifestations of brotherly and sisterly kindness to those who need sympathy and encouragement. What is lacking is personal service and touch rather than organic methods. It is a question if the word sympathy is not the best translation of that which is declared by the apostle to be the greatest thing in the world. It behoves the churches to cultivate it more than they have done between themselves, and still more to realize what they owe of it to those whom, through lack of it and of spare life, they have failed to reach. We thank Mr. Donaldson for his urgent letter on this subject.

Triumph of Goodwill

A recent thoughtful writer says that nations never become powerful by conquest, they can only do so by co-operation with other peoples. You cannot by oppression make two tribes or nations into a strong and useful alliance; or make a subject nation work with its conquerors; it is by brotherly qualities — by even justice, reason and persuasion that men are made to see that they have a common interest. Poland will never add to the strength of Germany till Poland becomes a willing ally. The policy of coercion there and in Alsace only makes trouble and weakness. Britain has found the same in Ireland and has never been wise about it till now. The question for Britain is not, whether the Irish are wise in wanting Home Rule or whether it may not do them more harm than good. For her, it is how can Ireland be got to accept willingly her place in the empire? Coercion has been tried long enough. The government has at length decided on a co-operative course, when straight way it is confronted with opposition from another quarter — from the coercionists. Whatever else may be said with regard to those who oppose Home Rule, it can hardly be denied that they are coercionists. There are those who are now calling on the government to coerce the coercionists. When there is disorder or determined rebellion the only thing to do is to put it down. But it is the wisdom of government to avoid coercion to the very uttermost. We have throughout admired the steadfast course of the Asquith government. A determined attitude of good-will will triumph in the end.

We have sometimes heard in Canada the blustering phrase: This is a British country; why should these people insist on using a foreign language. They fly a foreign flag: why should they be permitted to do so? They have no loyalty to the empire. Let them get a chance and you will see. Now how could any one possibly be loyal to an empire of that spirit? Those who speak that way would be the very last to be won to loyalty under such conditions. It is just in so far as the British empire is not of that utterly unchristian spirit that it has been a success. Indeed Britain owes a great deal of her success in foreign lands to the conciliatory affability of Scotchmen and Irishmen of Celtic suavity. The English, unmixed, would have been as domineering as the Germans. If Canada is ever going to be a real nation, and to be as such a force among the peoples, it will not be by mutual jealousy among her provinces and races, but because her people love her as a whole. If Canadians are to be a strength to the empire it must be because her people are satisfied, and because they love the empire. They are not going to learn to love it by such talk as we have quoted or by measures whose purpose is ascendancy. There are countless ways in which this rule can be worked out, and there are countless ways of balking the development of Canadian brotherhood and nationality.

AT HOME.



John Bull: "Well, now, who will rule?"

—The "Sun."

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

JUNE 2nd 1914

969 LIVES LOST WHEN NORWEGIAN COLLIER 'STORSTAD' RAMMED 'EMPRESS OF IRELAND' ON THE ST. LAWRENCE; MOST APPALLING DISASTER IN THE HISTORY OF CANADIAN WATERS

Within Ten Minutes of Fatal Blow, Crack Ship of Canadian Pacific Fleet Sank In Nineteen Fathoms of Water, Twenty Miles From Father Point

DREADFUL SCENES AS SLEEPING PASSENGERS WOKE TO MEANING OF IMPACT IN EARLY HOURS OF FRIDAY MORNING

433 Persons Saved, Including Captain Kendall; Many Notable People Went Down With Ship

In the mist, at two o'clock on the morning of Friday, May 29, about twenty miles below Father Point, where the St. Lawrence runs broad and deep to the Gulf, the Norwegian collier "Storstad" rammed the "Empress of Ireland," the biggest, fastest and finest ship of the Canadian Pacific Company's fleet.

The "Empress," nine hours eastbound from Quebec, carried 970 passengers and 432 of a crew, 1402 persons in all.

Only the night watches were awake when the blow came. Almost instantly, as the ship reeled in mortal wound, the wireless crackled its last desperate call for help. The station at Father Point first caught the appeal, and in a matter of seconds the Canadian Government steamer "Eureka," lying at the wharf with steam up, was testing her engines to the limit in a mad race to the rescue. She was followed from the same wharf by the Government steamer "Lady Evelyn," as quickly as that vessel could rouse her dampened fires. Under half an hour the "Eureka" was on the scene.

But, within ten to fifteen minutes of the fatal impact, amid dreadful scenes as the ship awoke to the meaning of the shock in the night, the proud "Empress" had gone to the bottom, carrying over 900 souls to sleep again, and giving to the world the story of the most appalling disaster in the history of Canadian waters.

After the collision the "Storstad," which had suffered severe damage to her bows but kept afloat, stood by to help in the work of rescue. The "Eureka" arrived in time to effect a number of rescues of passengers and sailors struggling in the waters In all, about 433 lives were saved.

Among the dead are many well-known people, including Commissioner Rees, head of the Salvation Army in Canada; Laurence and Mrs. Irving, Sir Ernest Seton-Carr. Captain Kendall, of the Empress," was amongst the saved.

There was little time for prayers. There was no time for reflection. In a brief quarter of an hour the greatest tragedy that had ever occurred on the St. Lawrence route had been consummated. What had been a proud, live thing rolled over in her death agony, and as she swept down to the rocky bottom she carried with her in a death grasp men, women and children.

It seems incredible that such a great steamer should have fallen victim to a mere mischance of navigation, but so it was fated. The great boat sank while the cause of the tragedy streamed off with but slight injuries A David of the Sea struck down a Goliath The whole thing is unbelievable but there are mute witnesses of the sad fact on the wharf at Rimouski that stare, stark, open-eyed to Heaven, and there is no one to combat their evidence.

One of the best stories of the wreck is told by Dr. Jas. F. Grant, a 1913 graduate of McGill, the ship's doctor. The doctor was pulled from a port-hole by those who stood on the side of the ship after she had canted right over. He slid into the water as the great hull dropped from beneath him and swam out to the lights of the collier which had wrought the tragedy. He was picked up by one of the boats of the ship, and in this he returned to the scene and aided in the rescue work.

Then he boarded the "Storstad" and out of the confusion that made the grimy collier a place on horror, brought a semblance of order that meant much. Women died as they reached the deck, and he took charge of the bodies and ordered where they should be laid. Down in the engine-room foreigners for the most part, were shrieking and screaming in the terror that had not yet left them. And there were women there, trying to warm their chilled bodies and dry their draggled clothing.

He quieted the riot of the foreigners. All over the ship he went, earning the praise that afterwards was unanimously granted him. Dr. Grant is still young, very young indeed, but his features are stamped with capability.

Upon being asked for his story of the disaster, he told it in the following words: There were some interruptions. Women wanted him for a moment, women whose nerves had not yet become readjusted since the terrors of the night.

He would excuse himself for a moment and then, returning, he would smile gently and resume his narrative.

"We left Quebec on May 27 at 4.30 p.m., and had an uneventful trip during the evening." It was not an encouraging start. It sounded more like an official report than the tale of a terrible disaster on wide waters in the gloom of a fog. Later, however, the simplicity of the story became dramatic, and perhaps no better of the history of the event will be given to the public. He continued:

"During the early morning a fog dropped around us and we proceeded slowly. At 1.30 a.m., we put the pilot off at Father Point. At 1.52 the collier "Storstad" rammed the "Empress of Ireland."

"The vessel's lights had been sighted by the watch, who reported to Captain Kendall, who was on the bridge. The captain signalled with three blasts of the whistle, 'I am continuing my course.' The collier answered, but what the reply was I have not learned. Then Captain Kendall sounded the whistle twice, saying, 'I am stopping.'

"The lights of the collier could be seen approaching. The captain of the 'Empress' signalled the engine room to reverse and steam full astern. But the big liner could not avoid the small ship. She was rammed amidships, in the engine room, on the starboard side. The plates were ripped open to an enormous length.

COLLIER BACKED OFF A MILE.

"Then the collier backed off about a mile. In a few moments the "Empress" began to list to one side. She made an attempt to right herself, and then canted over still farther to starboard as the water forced its way in through the gap in her side. She lurched further, and was doomed.

"An attempt was made to lower the boats on the starboard side. The first one was thrown clear, and the sailor in it was thrown out. A boat was overturned. Then some of the port boats were flung across the deck by the list of the vessel, and several people were killed.

"They were crushed to death against the rail. I believe that the chief officer, Mr. Steede, lost his life when these boats catapulted their way through the crowd.

NO DISORDER.

"There was no disorder among the crowd. The Captain and other officers remained on the bridge until the vessel sank. It was just seventeen minutes from the time she was rammed until she sank below the surface. Comparatively only a few were able to obtain lifeboats and practically all were forced in their night attire into the icy water.

"Several hundred clung to the ship until she sank, holding to the rail until the vessel canted over so far that it was necessary to climb the rail and stand on the plates of the side. Then, as she keeled over further, they would slide down into the water as though they were walking down a sandy beach into the water to bathe.

"Then there were several hundred souls swimming around in the water, screaming for help, shrieking as they felt themselves being carried under and uttering strange, weird moans of terror undisguised.

"The lifeboats of the "Storstad" were launched, and came rapidly to the rescue. Not one went back that was not well loaded. About five of the "Empress" boats got away.

"The catastrophe was so sudden that scores never left their bunks. They were caught there like rats in a trap. Added to this was the fact that the passengers had been on the ship only a day and were not familiar with their surroundings. In the confusion and the semi-panic many could not find their way to the decks, and only a few knew how to reach the boat-deck. This was largely responsible for the terrible toll of death.

The survivors were taken on board the "Storstad" and the "Lady Evelyn" which was summoned by wireless. Then everything possible was done for them. In at least five cases, however, the shock and exposure was too severe.

"Four women perished after they reached the "Storstad." In each case I was called, and the unfortunates died before anything could be done. The last spark of energy had been exhausted. One other woman died just as she was being taken ashore."

All this time the doctor had said not a word regarding his own experiences. He had dropped a word occasionally, indicating that he had gleaned his information from one or another reliable source. He was then asked to relate his own personal story. And a strange story it was

"I knew nothing of what was occurring," he said, "until I was rolled out my berth by the listing of the boat. At once I knew that there was something wrong, and I tried to turn on the lights. But the power was off. The dynamos had been stopped by the in-rush of water a few moments after the collision. And then I could not find the door.

"I could hear screams of terror and the sound of rushing water. I did not know what was wrong, nor was there anything to guide me as to the immediate danger. Finally I managed to get out of my stateroom, but I was unable to walk up the alley-way, because of the list of the boat. I tried to crawl, but could not.

"So I scrambled along the wall and grasped a port-hole. I got my head out, and what was my astonishment to find the side crowded with people, standing there, as though it were the deck.

"I called and some one reached down. I was trying to get my shoulders through the opening. This man pulled me out and I, too, stood there with them for a moment. There were fully one hundred people around me. There was no time to question. I had no time to think. The ship pulled from under, and we were all struggling in the water.

"And then the fog that had been all around us, just as soon as the boat sank, as though it had accomplished its purpose, rolled up like a curtain and low in the water I could see, about a mile away, the lights of the collier, that I afterward learned had struck us I swam to it and was picked up by a lifeboat which had just been lauched. In it I returned to the spot where the ship had gone down, and helped to pick up those who were struggling in the water."

This is the story as the doctor told it. There is no mention of his work on board the "Storstad," of the manner in which he controlled a difficult situation, and won the admiration of all who saw him. He told a plain, unvarnished tale. The adornments are made by those who watched him, and they laud him as one of the big men of the crisis.

Mr. Lawrence Irving, the famous actor, and son of the late Sir Henry Irving, went down to his death, according to one of the survivors, as he was trying to help his wife over the starboard rail. The vessel gave a last lurch before she settled, and as the deck tilted to a perpendicular angle Mr. and Mrs. Irving slipped back against the cabin and the water rolled up and grasped them.

This is the story as it is told by Mr. Clinton R. Burt, factory manager of the Russell Motor Car Company, of Toronto, who was on his way to England on a business trip.

Mr. Burt stated that he did not hear the crash as the "Empress" was rammed. What awakened him was the sound of plates and other articles falling as the great ship keeled over. He sprang out of his berth and rushed out on the promenade deck. There was practically no one there, so far as he could see.

Then he rushed back to his cabin and did what not one in one hundred of those saved managed to accomplish. He put on his shoes, trousers, and a coat over his pajamas, and stowed away in his pockets all his money and valuables.

"I felt all around the cabin for the life-belts," said he, in relating the experience, "but I was unable to find them. Since then I have learned where they were kept. I looked everywhere else in the dark.

"I went out into the passage and there I saw a man passing with three. He dropped one, and I picked it up and put it on. Just at the moment Mr. and Mrs. Irving came out and asked what the trouble was.

"I told them that the ship was in great danger and that they should get lifebelts quickly.

"Irving ran back to his stateroom and came out with two. I put one on him and he put the other on Mrs. Irving. Then he went to the deck.

"By this time the ship was listing most tremendously. I called to them tho follow me and I managed to run up the deck and grasp the rail. Mr. Irving was endeavoring to help Mrs. Irving up the slope. Just then the ship lurched and I was thrown clear into the sea. The others must have been swept under the ship.

"I swam along toward the lights of the collier, and then a girl appeared in the water beside me. She asked me to help her. Just then I saw a suit case floating by. It was empty and I told the girl to put her arms around her neck, and then supported by the suit case we managed to reach the vicinity of the "Storstad" and were picked up."

The girl was Miss T. Townshend, of New Zealand. Seen in the special train, she seemed none the worse for her terrible experience. Her aunt, Mrs. Price, was among the missing but despite her bereavement she busied herself with those who were suffering keenly and her sympathy and kindness did much to soothe several ladies during the long journey to Quebec.

SURVIVORS SEEM CALM.

Survivors of the disaster are unusually calm, but among the calmest are undoubtedly the engineers, the men who were working deep down in the ship, and who had to climb innumerable gangways before they could reach the main deck and get a chance to leap from the settling vessel.

Down in the engine-room and stokehole the sudden shock was taken to mean that the liner had run aground, and the disaster was only realized when a sore of water about two feet high came curling into the compartments where the men were working.

Speaking as if the accident were an experience of every-day occurrence, Mr. Granby, the intermediate second engineer, ruminated more on the apparent impossibility of such a fine ship going to the bottom in such a short space of time than on the danger he had escaped.

"I was on watch, and I think I was one of the three last to leave the bottom of the ship. We were getting her going fine when the shock came,"

(Continued on next Page.)

CAPTAIN OF SHIP THAT SANK "EMPRESS"



Captain Anderson, the Norwegian skipper of the "Storstad," photographed for the "Witness" when the vessel arrived in Montreal. He says that he was not to blame for the accident, and denies stories of his crew's indifference to the fate of "Empress" passengers.

CAPTAIN KENDALL.



"What was the cause of the accident" asked Magistrate Caron of Captain Kendall, at the opening of the inquest at Rimouski on Saturday.

"The cause of the accident was a collision,' answered the Captain.

"Then, what was the cause of the collision?" he was asked.

"The cause was the "Storstad" running into a ship which was stopped," said the commander. "My ship was absolutely stationary."

"The 'Storstad' did not answer when I shouted to him to keep full speed ahead after he struck me. He must have heard me, for I shouted five times, 'Don't stop, keep full speed ahead.'"

"And if he did not hear me," went on the captain in bitter tones, "as a seaman he should have done that without being told. He must have heard me, for there was no wind and it was quite still."

"To your knowledge, were any of the survivors saved by the collier?" the captain was asked by Mr. Caron.

"Nearly all were saved by the boats of the 'Empress,'" replied the commander, after clinging to wreckage or swimming. The "Storstad" had three or four boats out after a time, pulling among the wreckage, and taking off a few persons who were left. When I came away from the "Storstad" after landing our first load, I passed two of his boats but they had only two or three survivors in each.'

A TREASURE SHIP.

It is said that the "Empress" carried close on a million dollars' worth of silver bullion from Cobalt.

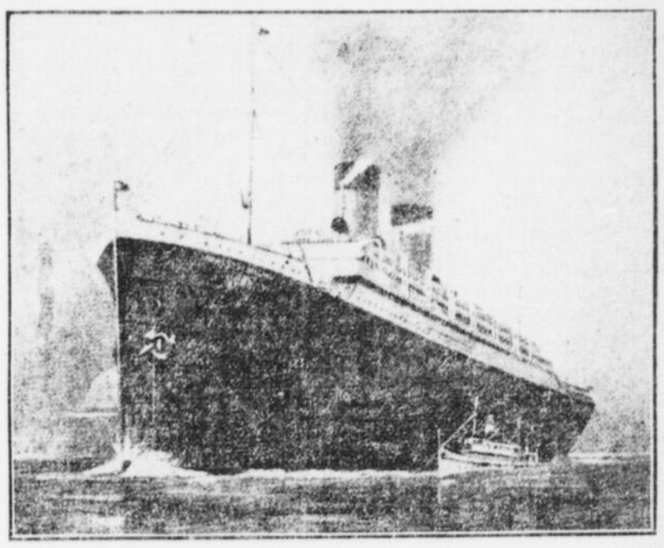
She also carried a large consignment of mail matter, much of which was intrinsically valuable.

= The Toll of the Sea =

The following list of disasters at sea, specially compiled for the "Witness," is probably the most complete of its kind yet published:—

Date.	Ship.	Lives lost.
1866, Jan. 11	London (British), foundered in Bay of Biscay	220
1867, Oct. 28	Rhone and Wye (British), and about fifty other vessels wrecked at St. Thomas, West Indies, by a hurricane	1,000
1873, Jan. 22	Northfleet (British), collision off Dungeness	300
1873, Nov. 23	Atlantic (British), off Nova Scotia	547
1874, Dec. 26	Cespatrick (British), took fire and sank off Auckland	476
1878, Mar. 24	Urydice, a British frigate, foundered near Isle of Wight	300
1878, Sept. 3	Princess Alice (British), collision in Thames	700
1878, Dec. 18	Byzantin, collision in the Dardanelles	219
1880, Jan. 31	Atlanta, left Bermuda and never heard from	290
1887, Jan. 29	Kapunda, collision off the coast of Brazil	399
1893, June 22	H.M.S. Victoria, rammed and sunk by H.M.S. Camperdown in Mediterranean	359
1894, June 25	Norge, Rockall Reef, in the North Atlantic	600
1895, Jan. 21	Chicora, Lake Michigan	26
1895, Jan. 30	Elbe, collision in North Sea	335
1895, March 11	Reina Regenta, Spanish cruiser, foundered at the entrance to the Mediterranean	400
1896, June 18	Drummond Castle (British), lost off Ushant, on French coast	247
1896, Dec 7	Salier	281
1897, June 9	Aden	92
1898, Feb. 15	U.S. Battleship Maine, blown up in Havana harbor	260
1898, July 4	Steamship La Bourgoyne of the French line. Sunk in collision with sailing ship off Sable Island	571
1898, Oct. 14	Steamship Mohegan, of Atlantic Transport line, wrecked off the Lizard	170
1898, Nov. 27	Steamship Portland, sunk in storm off Cape Cod	157
1898	Part of crew of Steamship Greenland, Newfoundland sealing vessel, frozen to death on ice floes	48
1899, Mar. 30	Stella	105
1901, Feb. 22	Steamship Rio de Janiero, Pacific Mail line, wrecked in San Francisco harbor	122
1901, April 1	Aslan	180
1902, May 6	Govermorta	739
1903, June 7	Steamship Libau, French, sunk in collision near Marseilles	150
1904, June 15	Steamboat General Slocum. Burned in the East River, New York	1,031
1904, June 28	Steamship Norge of the Old Thingvalla line. Wrecked off coast of Scotland	646
1905, Sept. 12	Mikasa	599
1905, Nov. 19	Hilda	130
1906, Jan. 22	Steamship Valencia (American), wrecked off Vancouver Island	129
1906, Aug. 4	Steamship Sirio (Italian), wrecked off Cape Palos	250
1907, Feb. 12	Steamboat Larchmont, sunk in collision in Long Island Sound	183
1907, Feb. 21	Steamship Berlin (British), wrecked off Hook of Holland,	142
1907, Feb. 24	Steamship Imperatrix, Austrian Lloyd line; wrecked on Cape of Crete	137
1907, July 20	Steamship Columbia (American), wrecked in collision off California coast	100
1907, Nov. 26	Steamship Kaptan (Turkish), wrecked in North Sea	110
1908, Mar. 23	Steamship Matsu Maru (Japanese), sunk in collision near Hakodate	300
1908, July	Ying King	300
1908, Nov. 6	Steamship Taish (British), wrecked in storm off Etroro Island	150
1908, Nov. 25	Sardinia	150
1908, Nov. 27	Steamship San Pablo, wrecked off Philippines	100
1909, July 26	Steamship Waratah (British), left Port Natal for London. Never heard from again	300
1909, Aug. 24	Columbia	80
1909, Nov. 14	Steamship Seyne, sunk in collision off Singapore	100
1910, Feb. 9	Steamship General Chanzy (French), wrecked off Minorca	200
1911, Feb. 2	Abenton	70
1911, April 12	Steamship Koombuna, wrecked	150
1911, April 23	Asia	40
1911, Sept. 5	Tuscapel	81
1911, Sept. 25	Liberte, French battleship, explosion in Toulon harbor	233
1912, April 14	Steamship Titanic, of the White Star line; sunk in collision with iceberg on Atlantic	1,395
1912, Sept. 28	Steamship Kicke Maru, lost off coast of Japan	1,000
1913, Mar. 8	Steamship Calvados (French), lost in storm in Sea of Marmora	200
1913, Oct. 11	Volturno, burned at sea	136
1913, Nov.	Fifteen ships lost on Great Lakes in storm lasting four days,	
1914, April 1	Steamship Newfoundland, of St. Johns, lost sealing parties on ice floes near Labrador	75
1914, April 1	Steamship Southern Cross, sealer from St. Johns, Newfoundland, lost with all hands	170
1914, May 29	Steamship Empress of Ireland, rammed by collier and sunk near Father Point. Loss of life not definitely ascertained, but probably exceeds	900

LOST EMPRESS "BRIGHT GEM" OF THE TRANSATLANTIC TRADE



The "Empress of Ireland," shown above, was regarded as one of the best constructed ships afloat, being a model of excellence and tasteful furnishing, and equipped with all the newest devices for the comfort of passengers.

The ship was 750 feet long, and 65 feet 6 inches in breadth. It had accommodation for 350 first-cabin, 350 second-cabin, and 1,000 third-class passengers. It was of 14,500 tons register, and with an indicated horse-power of 18,000 was regarded as the "express" of the Atlantic.

With the sister ship, "Empress of Britain," the two boats of the C. P. R. have long held a reputation for safety and comfort, and people were on board her on this, her last journey, who have been going to and from across the Atlantic regularly for years.

The arrangements for passengers were all that could be desired. The decks were spacious, and on the upper and lower promenade decks were a number of special rooms, single and en suite, with and without private baths.

The dining saloon was large enough to accommodate the complement of passengers, being arranged with small round tables in alcoves, so that families or parties could dine in semi-private.

On the lower promenade deck was the cafe, while there was a spacious music room on the upper promenade deck, the scheme of decorations in this being very tasteful. With the open fireplace, this was always a popular resort among the saloon passengers.

The smoking room, library, and other public rooms were in the highest degree comfortable, and there was always plenty of amusements for the passengers in the shape of games and so on.

DEATH ROLL NINE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-NINE

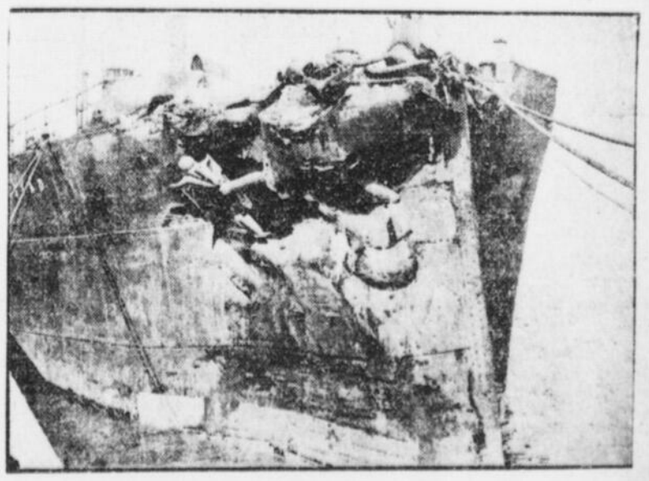
According to latest returns the total death roll of the disaster was 969.

Two hundred and nine bodies have been found, and of these eighty-two identified.

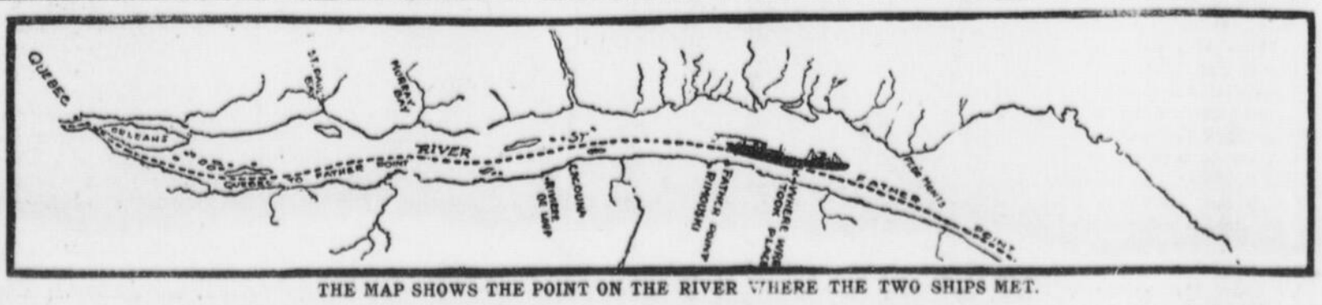
H.M.S. "Essex," placed at the Marine Department's disposal by the Admiralty, and the Canadian Government steamers "Eureka" and "Lady Evelyn," brought the bodies to Rimouski and Quebec.

Known survivors number 433.

DAMAGED "STORSTAD" AT MONTREAL.

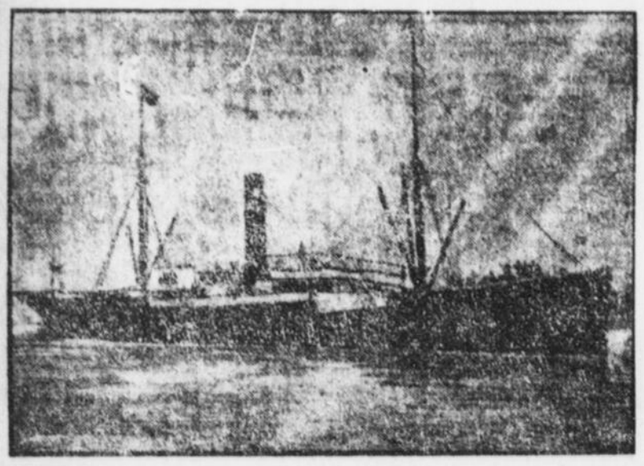


The "Storstad" arrived in Montreal harbor on Sunday, under her own steam. The survivors and bodies she picked up when the "Empress" sank were landed at Rimouski and Quebec. The damage done the "Storstad" as seen after she had reached dock would indicate that the expense of repairing it will be but slight considering the impact with which she must have hit the "Empress." Twenty plates in the fore part of the vessel have been sprung and a gash in her stem some four feet high and ten feet long, extend from her stem back to the turn of her right bow. Beyond that she is uninjured. On her trip from Quebec, made at a speed of some eleven miles an hour with the assistance of the C.G.S. "Lord Strathcona," she took in no water. Before any cargo had been taken out of her she was drawing some twenty-six feet of water forward and twenty-seven aft. Her after compartment had been flooded in order to keep her head up when coming up stream.



THE MAP SHOWS THE POINT ON THE RIVER WHERE THE TWO SHIPS MET.

THE COLLIER THAT SANK THE "EMPRESS."



The "Storstadt," which rammed the "Empress of Ireland," registered Number 1256 in Lloyd's, is a steel screw collier of 6028 tons. She was built at Newcastle by the Armstrong Shipping Company, and was launched in 1910. She was registered at Christiania, Norway, and is owned by the Akpiss and Newark Maratin Company. At the time of the disaster she was laden with coal from Sydney and there were 7,000 tons on board. The ship's total impact would amount to 17,000 tons.

(Continued from page 3.)

he said. "I thought we had touched bottom, but I knew different when the siren started, and the water poured into the compartments. It was then a case of every man for himself, and I was one of those fortunate enough to get away. It was luck.

"But what beats me is how such an accident could happen so quickly. It seems almost impossible. But of course a fully laden collier like that boat was is a serious thing to be struck by, even when the vessel has not speed. The "Empress" was so hard hit that, instead of listing to port, the side opposite to that on which she was struck, she fell forward when the collier reversed and took in water.

"There is no doubt that the machinery in the liner went out of gear when the vessel turned on her side, and she foundered deep.

TOUCHING SCENES ON DECK.

Upon the decks when the ship began to list to a really dangerous angle the scenes were not less touching than those which had been enacted in the corridors below. Wives were crying for their husbands; fathers were looking for their children. The women holding to the rail thought the wreck slipping beneath them. Their strength was not great; their fingers grew weak. There would be a shriek, and another woman had loosed her hold and had gone sliding down the slope of the deck into the black water that lay close to the starboard rail. Men were rushing madly about, trying to do something, yet not knowing what to do.

Jennie Blythe stood on the deck holding the two-year-old son of Mrs. F. W. Cullen, of Toronto. A man jumped for a rope near them. She was knocked from her feet and with the babe, went plunging into the black abyss. When the waters closed above her she lost the child. She was picked up, but her mistress and the two children who were accompanying their mother have not been seen yet.

Mrs. G. Cook, of Vancouver, slid down the deck and caught a rope. That saved her for the moment. She found herself on the rail close to the water. She managed to crawl along the underside of the rail to where a boat was waiting. As she got in a man in the water grasped her and almost succeeded in pulling her in with him.

This is not the only instance of the madness of the panic. Many women and men who swam to boats told of having to fight against those who clutched at them in their frantic desire for life.

These are the things the survivors told. They were strange in appearance, these people who had gone down with the "Empress of Ireland" and had risen again to live. Not more than two or three had clothing which fitted or suited them. When they were landed in Rimouski, some of them almost naked, it was covering for the body that was wanted. The cut of the clothes was the least important factor in outfitting the people.

Some of them were bandaged about the head where they had fallen in their wild scramble to gain the decks. Hugo Hughes, a bedroom steward, lay on the seat of the train with a compound fracture of the thigh caused when some of the fittings fell on him. Jimmy Mitchel, a sailor, cut his head open when he struck a shaft as he went overboard, and there were others who bore wounds.

On the whole, the terrible tragedy in which they had borne a part did not seem to have left a mark upon the majority. They did not seem to realize, or if they realized they did not show it, the fact that over one thousand people who had been on the same ship had been drowned.

Only those who had lost friends or relatives were deeply affected. It was almost impossible to learn anything about those who had perished. Question after question regarding Montrealers who are among the missing brought no answer. No one knew what had happened to any one.

A scene without parallel in Canadian shipping history was witnessed by ten thousand citizens of Quebec last night, when the survivors of the "Empress of Ireland" arrived on the special relief train. Ambulances were waiting at the depot, and when the train steamed in the local corps of the Salvation Army held a prayer meeting on the platform. They prayed fervently for Commissioner Rees, and the first question they asked the survivors was, "Is Rees safe?"

"No," was the answer, "he went down and his wife, two daughters and one son went down with him."

One surviver said, "Commissioner Rees could have saved himself if he had wished. He had a lifebelt beside him, and all that was necessary for him to do was to have jumped. Then he would have been picked up. But he refused to stir from the side of his wife and family. He held one daughter in his arms, stroking her forehead, and just as the boat heaved over on to her side, he exclaimed 'God's will be done.' Nineteen other Salvation Army men and women went down with him. Mrs. Rees seemed to be on her knees praying.

Many other Salvation lassies were praying, for themselves, for their friends, and for everybody.

There was plenty of screaming from the foreigners in the steerage, who were more active than the others in getting off the boat.

Mr. Thomas Smart, of Toronto, was the last man to speak to Captain Kendall. Mr. Smart said that he had not been feeling well, and he was sitting out on the upper deck when Captain Kendall walked past about half-past one o'clock, and said, "It is a nice night, but it looks to me as though a fog is coming." Then he added significantly, "You never know how soon a fog drops its pall upon you at this part of the river." They chatted together for some time.

The captain soon after went on to the bridge. As soon as the crash came, Mr. Smart says, he looked at the bridge, and believes he saw Captain Kendall there. He was holding on to the rail, shouting some orders to a number of the crew, leaning over and waving his hands to some one. Mr. Smart does not know to whom he was speaking, but he heard him say distinctly, "Keep your heads there, and don't get excited."

PLAYED HEROIC PART.

When the boat dropped sideways into the water, the captain seemed to recognize that she was lost, because he shouted: "Hurry up, there, everybody. There is not a minute to lose. Get the



Major Lyman, a prominent Montrealer, amongst the missing.

stewards through the corridors. If there are doors locked, break them in. Get the people out, and don't forget that the women and children must come first." He spoke through a megaphone, but there was so much screaming and moaning that his voice was drowned.

"He stuck to his post to the very last," said Mr Smart. The last words he said before the ship went down were: "Heaven help us, because we cannot help ourselves." Then the lurch of the boat drew him into the water. He slipped off, and I thought he was sucked under.

"When I got on to the 'Lady Evelyn' I saw him stretched out there, and they were giving him some brandy to revive him. When he was able to speak, he looked around and asked 'Where's the ship?'

"A passenger, who looked like a doctor, told him the boat had gone. Captain Kendall pushed his face into a piece of dirty tarpaulin and cried as though his heart would break?"

THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

According to Capt. Kendall, the disaster to the "Empress" happened in a light, misty fog, while the "Empress" was proceeding on her course. The captain was on the bridge and had ordered the engines to be slowed down.

Suddenly from out of the gloom the lights of the approaching steamer could be discerned, so a "stop" was signalled to the engine room. The whistle was sounded, and an answering whistle came back.

As the "Storstad" was seen to keep coming head on Captain Kendall then ordered "slow action."

The "Storstad's" nose just missed the bow of the "Empress" and then plunged into her side. Though not going fast, she had a heavy dead weight behind her, and crushed right through the liner's plates, ripping away compartments and bulkheads.

"ARMY OFFICER'S ORDEAL.

"How did it happen?" said Captain Morris, one of the few of the Salvation Army party to escape. "That I cannot tell you. I was lying awake in my berth at the time. I heard the whistles sounding, but I did not think anything of that. Then there was a curious scraping noise. It was not an impact, and I did not experience any shock but even my untrained ears told me that some dreadful thing had happened.'

"I jumped out of my berth at once," he said, "and ran out. As I did so I felt the deck tilt and the list grew more perceptible as I ran up the companionway. When I reached the deck I saw another steamer backing off and people were pouring up from below. I ran back to my cabin, swiftly pulled on my trousers, and a light pair of shoes and ran back again. People were struggling up, and it was difficult to climb up. When I ran down I passed Commissioner Rees, who was supporting his wife to bring her above.

"What is wrong,' he whispered. I am afraid that it is something very serious. I whispered back. When I reached the deck a second time there was a great tilt to it and people were clambering to the upper side in their effort to get further away from the water. I went up to the upper rail and as I reached it the boat quietly rolled the rest of the way and, lying on her side, sank. I was carried down with it and I was shot up again. How, I cannot tell, I do not know. As I arose I was struck several times by bodies and was again pulled down, but I came up. Then I was in smoother water and struck for the steamer, which was then standing by, some distance away.

I am a strong swimmer and I got along without any trouble. When I was two-thirds of the way across I came up to a piece of wreckage on which there were two other men and I laid hold. It was sufficient to support the three of us. A little while later we were picked up by a boat from the other steamer."

Captain Morris suffered severely by the disaster, his brother and the latter's wife being carried down when the "Empress" sank. Captain Morris told how Major Atwell had helped his wife from their cabin and brought her to the deck. They clambered up the slanting deck and reached a lifeboat that lay there, a useless mockery. He reached in and found a lifebelt. A strap was broken, perhaps some one had thrown it aside as useless, yet he managed to secure it on the woman and they plunged into the water. Both were saved.

"I had but little hope of living long," said Major Turpin, "when I was aroused the water was rushing into my cabin and I had to walk knee deep through it to reach the deck. I was flung off when she went down and I managed to keep afloat until I was picked up by a boat."

The outstanding feature of the statements made by almost everyone of the survivors was that there was no time to think or act. The passengers had been on the liner but a few hours; they were not familiar with its plan; they did not know where to find the lifebelts; and in the darkness they groped about their cabins.

In the darkness, too, they became confused in the maze of corridors, many never reached the deck. Only a few discovered where to go to get aboard the lifeboats; and those who did discover the boat-deck found, to their dismay, that it was impossible to launch more than five lifeboats.

The boat listed so suddenly that those on the port side could not be swung out to clear the hull, while some of those on the starboard swung out too far and were overturned.

LIFEBOATS BECAME MENACE.

Then came an irony. The lifeboats which were to save the passengers became a terrible menace; swinging from their davits, they slashed through the crowd on the steep deck and crushed several to death against the rails, carrying others overboard. None of this had been foreseen. It all led to confusion, and confusion saved no lives.

According to the survivors, those fifteen minutes were crowded with many horrors. From the moment of the crash, the elements of panic were there. Then the lights went out, and there was rushing to and fro in the corridors jammed at the narrow turnings, women shrieked and men cursed.

In the third class there were scores, it is said, who never left their bunks. They did not realize that death was all about them until it was too late. At the last moment they came fighting their way to the decks, scrambling to get over the side away from what they knew as a death-trap.

The confusion was so great that no one was found who could give a comprehensive, vivid and accurate recital of what took place. There was no time for them to see what was happening. Few of them knew anything about anyone except themselves.

SWAM FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES.

Mr. Lionel Kent, of 4042 Dorchester street west, Montreal, one of the 29 first cabin survivors, was afloat for fifteen minutes before he was picked up by a rescue boat, and put on board the "Eureka," according to a long distance telephone message received by his brother-in-law last night from Mr. Kent, who was at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec.

"I had gone to sleep late the night before," said Mr. Kent, "and was resting soundly when a terrific crash down in the bowels of the ship awakened me. I knew something serious had happened, so I made my way on deck, as fast as I could, to see what the matter was. When I reached the deck I found it crowded with people. Hundreds of frantic, terror-stricken men and women were rushing one way and another. I noticed several spring to the side of the vessel.

"I made my way to the closest boat, but in the scramble that followed her launching, was thrown overboard. The ship had by this time settled well down into the water, and I knew that she was lost. I don't know how I managed to avoid the wash of the current when the boat sank. All I knew was that my life depended on keeping afloat, and so I struck right out. It was fifteen minutes before help reached me, but I was lucky to get it even then."

Major Henry Herbert Lyman, who was lost, was a member of the firm of Lyman, Sons & Company, Montreal, being now its managing director. He was for many years an officer in the Royal Scots, now the Royal Highlanders, but retired to the Reserve in 1891. He has been treasurer and vice-president of the Graduates Society of McGill, vice-president of the Natural History Society, and president of the Entomological Society. He was one of the directors of the M. A. A. A. and of the Crown Reserve Mining Company. Mr. Lyman was one of the organizers of the Imperial Federation League in Canada, and was a member of the deputation that waited on Lord Salisbury and Mr. Stanhope in 1886, as the result of which the Imperial Conferences were organized.

BLOW TO SALVATIONISTS.

The blow which fell upon the Salvation Army with the disaster to the "Empress of Ireland" is one of the worst features of the tragedy. More than one hundred and fifty representatives of the Army, including many of the head territorial officers for the Dominion of Canada, were aboard the "Empress" on their way to London to take part in International Congress which was to be held in that city with representatives from fifty-eight countries. While these officers were the pick of the army and came from all large centres in the Dominion, the greatest proportion were from Toronto and the immediate district.

Commissioner David Rees, head of the Army in the Dominion of Canada, and who had charge of the Newfoundland, Bermuda and Alaskan territories as well, was on the "Empress," and with him were several other members of his family, including Mrs. Rees, Captain H. Rees and Miss A. Rees, all of Toronto.

On Wednesday evening a celebration was held in the Army headquarters at Toronto as a send-off to the London party and the representatives who left were in highest of spirits. It is explained that the reason so many of the prominent officers were sailing on the ship was in order that conferences might be held on board.

Capt. Filbert Best, one of the bandsmen of the Territorial staff band, is the only member of that organization left, if the worst fears are realized. He was to have gone with the others, but the death of his little girl on Monday made it impossible for him to get away.

Mr. Alfred Ernest Barlow, one of the missing, was a lecturer in geology at McGill University. The son of the late Mr. Robert Barlow, of the Canadian Geological Survey, he was born in Montreal in 1871. He entered the employ of the Geological Survey and was its lithogist from 1891 to 1907, when he retired. His wife was Miss Frances Toms, of Ottawa.

Mr. Ernest Seybold, of Ottawa, also lost, was a son of a well-known dry goods merchant of that name, and was one of the best known of the younger society set at the Capital, as well as being prominent in business.

Mr. Leonard Palmer, missing, was a well-known London financial journalist, who went to Canada with his wife to complete the organization of a New Brunswick land colonization scheme on behalf of English capitalists. He organized a recent English manufacturers' tour in Canada on behalf of the "Financial News," and had also organized a proposed Canada Confederation Exhibition in Montreal in 1917.

SAFETY FIRST.

There were plenty of lifeboats and lifebelts for everyone aboard the "Empress of Ireland."

Only three lifeboats got away safely from the sinking vessel. Few passengers had lifebelts.

Time to do anything was very short indeed, variously estimated at from ten to twenty minutes, besides which the ship lurched heavily to one side.

Survivors have said, however, that many of the passengers did not know how to get to the boat decks, where to find lifebelts, or how to fasten them when found.

These are surely points to be considered in plans for future safety.

PILOT HAD JUST LEFT THE BOAT

Quebec, May 29.—Pilot Santerre, who took the "Alsatian" up the river, arrived here early to-day, reports meeting the "Empress of Ireland" last night about 10 o'clock, at Cap aux Oies, and that the weather was exceptionally clear.

The "Empress" was in charge of Pilot Adelard Pernier, of this city, who had gone off the boat at Father Point, barely an hour previous to the collision. He returned here to-day on board the "Alsatian."

"GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN."

As the "Empress" of Ireland left the wharf at Quebec, the night before she went down, the Salvation Army band on board played 'God Be With You Till We Meet Again." Most of the bandsmen perished.

God be with you till we meet again!
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again!

Chorus:
Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you!
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!

LOST WIFE AND FOUR CHILDREN



Mr. F. Jay, Toronto, whose photo was taken for the "Witness" as he waited at Montreal for news of his wife and four children, who were aboard the "Empress." When the news came it was to the effect that all had been lost. He could not believe it. "They must come," he said, pathetically, "for I am all alone. They are all I have in the world."

INSURED FOR CLOSE ON THREE MILLIONS

London, May 29.—Lloyds' insurance on the "Empress of Ireland's" hull was $1,400,000, cargo $1,000,000, and freightage $500,000.

The re-insurance rate went up to forty-five guineas directly the news of the disaster was received. It then receded to thirty guineas, jumping afterwards to forty guineas.

"EMPRESS" HAD ENOUGH LIFEBOATS FOR EVERYONE

Twenty-four Regulation Boats, Exclusive of Rafts and Collapsible Craft.

According to the authorities looking after life appliances on the Canadian Pacific steamships there were twenty-four lifeboats aboard the "Empress of Ireland, exclusive of the collapsible boats and rafts.

The regulation life-boat is thirty feet long, and is capable of carrying a crew and fifty passengers all told.

The collapsible life-boat is made with canvas sides and is set on an oblong shaped raft. It is certified to carry 25 passengers.

Thus the regulation lifeboats on board the "Empress" could accommodate 1,200 passengers, while the collapsible boats could accommodate many more. There were over 1,300 persons on the ill-fated liner.

It is pointed out that there were besides plenty of lifebelts and that in calm water such as was experienced at the time of the catastrophe passengers could put these around them and cling to the life lines of the boats, thus being drawn to safety.

The modernly equipped liner could rely on her wireless bringing speedy aid. In the present instance the "Storstadt" had boats and the Canadian Government steamships "Eureka" and "Lady Evelyn" were plentifully supplied.

The bulkheads were also thought to be a great safety provision. The metal nose of the "Storstadt" is said to have torn thrown the side of the vessel from the middle to the screw as a pin tears a taut newspaper.

PARLIAMENT VOICES SENTIMENT OF COUNTRY

Mr. Borden and Sir Wilfrid Laurier Refer in House to Shock of Calamity.

Ottawa, May 29.—The loss of the "Empress of Ireland" was the subject of references in the House of Commons this morning by both the Premier and the leader of the Opposition. Both expressed horror at the disaster and conveyed the sympathy of Parliament of the country to the families of those who have gone down with the wrecked ship.

"In the awful suddenness of this disaster," said the Premier, "and the enormous toll of human lives which was taken, it brings to us a shock which I suppose was never experienced in this country before.

HOPES FOR THE BEST.

"I speak with reference to the earlier reports which we have received. Later reports indicate that the loss of life has been much less. We shall sincerely hope that the later news may prove accurate. That this ship only a few hours from Quebec, in the dead of night, with 1,300 passengers on board, should have been so damaged as to sink in ten or twenty minutes, certainly comes to us as a most appalling shock.

"I do not believe from the reports which have come that it is a disaster which could have been prevented by anything that the country could have done by way of rendering the navigation of the St. Lawrence more safe. These reports indicated that it took place in a fog, and was one of those accidents which are almost unpreventable, so far as that can be done by the country for the safety of navigation is concerned."

"It seemed," concluded Mr. Borden, "in view of the greatness of the disaster that some reference might appropriately be made in Parliament, and that we should have the opportunity to express the deep regret and profound sympathy of the Canadian people with the families of those who have been lost."

HAND OF FATE HEAVY.

"The hand of fate has certainly been heavy upon us in the last months," said the leader of the Opposition. "This is the third disaster that has occurred since the opening of navigation, and this has exceeded in surprise and horror anything that has occurred for years and certainly since the loss of the "Titanic."

"It is of course premature to express any opinion on the cause of the disaster. However, it is difficult to believe that such an accident, taking place, in our own waters, should not have been preventable, but I would not pass any judgment at the present time. I would hope that it would actually turn out to be one of those which could not be prevented by any human agency."

"Our sympathy will go out heartily to the victims and perhaps we may express it substantially later on. In the meantime I join with the Premier in extending to the families of those who have perished all that we can offer them, our sincerest sympathy."

COMMISSIONER REES DIED CLASPING WIFE



Commissioner David Rees, Chief of the Salvation Army in Canada, who, with his wife and many other Salvationists, perished in the disaster. The Commissioner and his wife were last seen in one another's arms, waiting for the end.

DAY OF GLOOM IN MOTHER COUNTRY

London, May 29. — Only once before in history has there been such a day of gloom and apprehension in Great Britain's shipping circles. That was the day of the "Titanic" disaster almost two years ago to the day.

A certain incident connected with the receipt of news of the mighty White Star liner's foundering has had a melancholy repetition to-day, with but slight variation. On the day of the "Titanic" disaster there came several messages in the early hours to say that everybody had been saved and the ship itself was making for port, only to be followed by bitter revelation of the ghastly truth.

To-day's earliest messages concerning the "Empress of Ireland" predicted the worst from the beginning and newspapers were proclaiming the news well before midday. Fresh editions of the evening papers which appeared hourly brought no gleam amid the bitter tidings, until between five and six o'clock, when the presses were well nigh closed for the afternoon. There was then a hastily fudged despatch actually translated in many offices as information that all passengers were saved. This news was thrown on the streets frantically, only to be followed by still later editions which confessed that the former messages were unwarranted. The only poor satisfaction about this incident is that there seems to have been a genuine mistake in reading the cablegrams, which for the most part have been of the shortest character, coming along right through in mere driblets.

The scenes around the Canadian Pacific offices in Cockspur street, which began on receipt of the first news continued until mid-night. The big crowd around the windows increased rather than lessened. All Whitsuntide holidays for the Canadian Pacific staff in London and Liverpool have been cancelled, and both offices will remain open through the week-end.

At Liverpool pierhead, where the company's offices are on the ground floor of a huge skyscraper, distressing incident have occurred hourly. A woman who entered the company's Liverpool offices to make a claim in respect of the death of her husband, which occurred on Monday, was not aware of the disaster. She heard the commissionnaire discussing the matter with a clerk and exclaimed: "What steamer did you say had sunk?" "The 'Empress of Ireland,'" replied the commissionnaire. The woman immediately fainted. She had a son on the liner.

LITTLE CHILDREN WENT TO DEATH

About 30 children went down with the "Empress." Over a score of the little bodies have been recovered.

Close on 300 bodies of adults have been found. Most of the bodies have been identified.

SON OF LATE SIR HENRY IRVING GONE.



Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving, who are amongst the missing. They had just concluded a successful theatrical tur of Canada.

STORIES OF CAPTAINS OF COLLIDING SHIPS CONFLICT IN IMPORTANT PARTICULARS

Latest News of Disaster and Subsequent Events; Commission of Marine Experts to Inquire Into Sinking of Vessel; "Storstad" Arrested on Reaching Montreal.

The Marine Department of the Dominion Government will appoint a special commission of marine experts to hold a full inquiry at Montreal or Quebec city, into the circumstances attending the collision. The investigation will be held by a joint board representing the Canadian Government and the British Board of Trade, in response to a request from Mr. John Burns, president of the British Board of Trade. The latter body will be represented on the inquiry board by Mr. Geo. Vaux, a marine expert. The Canadian Government will name another man and the Department of Justice will have counsel present to watch the whole proceedings.

The outstanding feature of the latest news is the conflict of statements made, on the one side by Captain Kendall, commander of the wrecked "Empress," and by Captain Lange, agent for the "Storstad," in relation to the responsibility for the collision.

At the coroner's inquest on Saturday, Captain Kendall, the chief engineer, and James Rankin, a marine engineer passenger, were agreed that, after the collision, the "Storstad" ought to have held her nose into the hole she had pierced into the "Empress." This, it was submitted, would have held the injured ship up long enough to allow the crew to launch the boats and the passengers to board them in safety.

Captain Lange, agent for the "Storstad," on Sunday night issued a statement to the following effect:

"The 'Storstad' had the right of way. When fog signals were exchanged the engines of the 'Storstad' were stopped. The "Empress" was moving when the collision occurred and, seeing her approach, the collier's engines were reversed, the vessel being practically stopped when the two boats met. The 'Storstad's' engines were then put ahead to close the gap made in the side of the 'Empress,' but the big liner swung round, twisting the bow of the collier, and disappeared in the fog. The 'Storstad' stood by, later lowered all her boats, and picked up about 350 survivors, giving all assistance possible."

Mr. Louis Gosselin, a barrister, of Montreal, one of the rescued, in an interview, says the captain and crew of the "Storstad" did not seem to realize the gravity of the affair.

Scenes of indescribable pathos were witnessed at Quebec following the arrival of the death ship, the "Lady Evelyn," and the identification of some of the bodies she carried from the scene of the disaster.

The "Storstad" was placed under arrest immediately on her arrival at Montreal on Sunday afternoon, and a writ served upon her. The plaintiff is the Canadian Pacific Company, which is claiming damages to the amount of two million dollars.

MESSAGE FROM KING GEORGE.

Ottawa, May 31.—In the House of Commons on Saturday Premier Borden read messages which showed that the deepest sympathy of the whole Empire went out to Canada in her terrible disaster.

A message from the King said: "I am deeply grieved at the awful disaster to the 'Empress of Ireland,' in which, alas, so many Canadians have lost their lives. The Queen and I assure you of our heartfelt sympathy with those who mourn for the loss of their relatives and friends."

Queen Alexandra, Prince Alexander of Teck, Princess Louise, the Governor of Newfoundland, and the Premier of New Zealand were amongst those sending messages of sympathy.

STORIES ABOUT THE MISSING

Charles Tylee was the eldest son of the late Colonel Tylee, first commander of the Garrison Artillery, and was senior partner in the firm of Maitland, Tylee, and Co., Montreal. His wife was also lost.

RETURNING TO ENGLAND.

Mr. J. D. Taylor came to Montreal from England about two years ago, accompanied by his two daughters, Dorothy and Helen. He was a widower and took up residence at 77 Souvenir avenue, vacating the house on May 1, when he decided to go home to England for good. In the interval the family resided at 20 Drummond street. Neither of his daughters had reached their maturity, Dorothy being 20 years old and Helen 18. He was in the service of the Shell Oil Company, a large British concern, and established a branch for them in Longue Point.

MR. AND MRS. A. E. BARLOW.

Mr. A. E. Barlow, of 328 Roslyn avenue, Montreal, who was a brother of the superintendent of the City Roads Department, was a well-known mining engineer, and was for two years president of the Canadian Mining Association, a post which he held until last March. He

(Continued on next page.)



Dr. A. E. B. Barlow, of Montreal, missing.

(Continued from p. 4.)

also was a lecturer at McGill University. Mr. Barlow, who was accompanied by his wife, was going to England partly on business and partly on pleasure, and was to have been away some weeks.

INSPECTOR OF CHILD IMMIGRATION.

Mr. G. Bogue Smart, of Ottawa, has been Chief Inspector of Child Immigration for Canada since 1903. He was born in Brockville in 1854, and was a brother of Mr. James A. Smart, formerly Deputy Minister of the Interior.

ON WAY TO BELFAST.

Toronto, May 29.—The wife of Mr. Frederick J. Cullen, candy buyer for the T. Eaton Company, was on board the "Empress" with her six-year-old daughter Marie, and her two-year-old baby Albert. Her eldest child, Fred, 8 years old, was left at home with friends at Oakville, and Mr. Cullen is still in Montreal, having accompanied his wife and children to the ship.

Mrs. Cullen was on her way to Belfast, there to spend this summer with her mother.

TRAINED NURSE.

St. Catharines, Ont., May 29.—Miss Kate Miller, a passenger on "Empress of Ireland," was a trained nurse, a native of Caithness, Scotland, who for the past five years had lived with Mrs. Mills, an aged widow, of this city as a companion. Miss Miller was on her way to visit her brother, J. D. Miller, St. Johnswood, London, England.

ON MARRIAGE TRIP.

Halifax, May 29.—Among the passengers on the "Empress of Ireland" was Dr. M. A. Lindsay, who was enroute to be married to Kathleen, second daughter of Richard Webb, of Briarwood, Solihull, Warwickshire, England. The marriage was to take place the middle of June.

WAS GOING HOME.

St. Thomas, Ont., May 29.—Mrs. F. E. Boynton, a passenger on the "Empress," was on her way to her old home at Chorley Wood, near Ritksmanworth, Hertfordshire, England, to visit her mother who is not expected to live. Mrs. Boynton was the wife of Griffith Boynton, carpenter. She decided to leave her only child here at the last minute. Mr. Joseph Britton, M. C. R., fireman, and Mrs. John Runnings and child were also passengers, being on the way to visit their old homes in England.

ON HOLIDAY TRIP.

Vancouver, May 29.—Mrs. G. T. Hailey, one of the passengers on the "Empress," was the mother of Captain A. J. Hailey, R. N. R., Commander of the C. P. R. trans-Pacific liner "Empress of India," which left Hong-Kong on May 28 for Vancouver, and which is due here on June 18. Captain Hailey's mother came here from New Zealand a year ago, and has been staying at her son's home at 3602 Third avenue West. She was on her way to England to visit relatives.

MOTHER TAKEN, SON SPARED.

Word was received in Montreal that Mrs. Robert R. Gallagher, of Winnipeg, a first cabin passenger aboard the "Empress of Ireland," had lost her life in the disaster which overtook the great ship, but that her son, Cedric was safe.

The message came in the form of a telegram from the son to his aunt, Mrs. Thomas Fessenden, of 4637 Sherbrooke street, Westmount, whose guests Mrs. Gallagher and her son had been for two weeks prior to their departure to spend the summer abroad.

A little daughter of six, Bessie, stayed with her aunt and does not yet know that she is motherless.

Mr. Robert R. Gallagher is a well-known real estate man of Winnipeg, and was to have met his wife and son in Europe in August.

SON OF LAW LORD.

Fredericton, N.B., May 29.—Mr. David Johnston, who was on the "Empress of Ireland," listed from Fredericton, was a son of one of the Law Lords of Scotland. He had been farming near here for a year, and recently sold out his property to return to Scotland to take over estates lately inherited. He was unmarried.

DREAM OF SHIPWRECK.

London, Ont., May 29.—Twenty-two London passengers were booked on the "Empress of Ireland." Mr. Beale was the manager of William Davies' east end store here. He was returning on a telegram announcing his mother's illness.

Mr. Beale had a letter from his sister last week saying she dreamed he would be in a shipwreck. He was upset by the letter, but decided to go.

SAFE, BUT LOST WIFE.

Ottawa, May 29.—Mr. E. Seybold, a passenger on the "Empress of Ireland," sent a wire from Rimouski to his relatives in Ottawa stating he was safe, but did not know what had become of his wife.

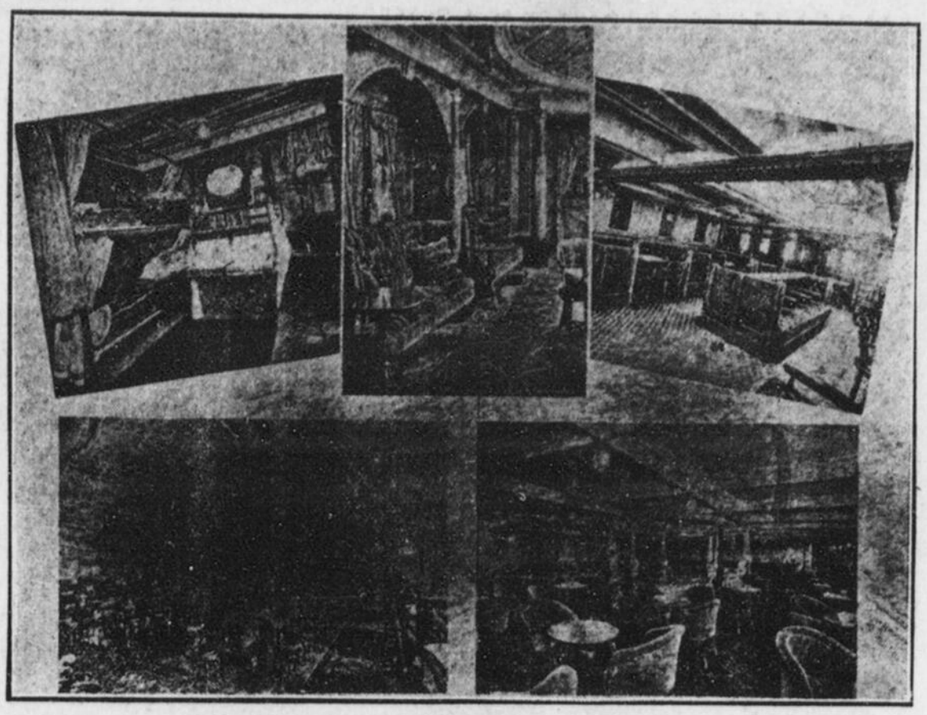
GOING TO BE MARRIED.

Winnipeg, May 29.—Mr. Joseph J. Lennon, a local insurance man, was on the "Empress of Ireland" en route to Ireland to be married.

Mr. Walter Ehzinger, another Winnipeg passenger, who is in the tobacco business here, was going to Switzerland for a holiday.

Mr. R. A. Cunningham, Winnipeg, a passenger, an assistant professor of chemistry in the Manitoba Agricultural College, was en route to Scotland to visit his parents. He was formerly engaged in Toronto on the staff of the school of practical science.

TASTEFUL FURNISHINGS OF THE LOST "EMPRESS."



The "Empress of Ireland" was one of the most beautifully furnished vessels in the Transatlantic trade. Above are photos of some of her interior embellishments.

The Lost and the Saved

Basing a careful compilation on the official figures of the number of passengers and crew aboard the "Empress" as given out by the C. P. R., it would appear that out of the total of 1,367 passengers and crew aboard, 964 were lost and 403 saved. Of the saved, one-half were of the crew, 202 being saved out of a total of 413. The remaining 201 saved were made up of 150 from the steerage out of a total of 714, 21 from the second class out of a total of 153, and 30 of the first-class out of a total of 87.

Of the twenty-one passengers from Montreal, indications are that only seven were saved.

A scrutiny of the list will show many prominent men among the missing, including Laurence Irving and his wife, Sir Henry Seton Karr, Commissioner Rees and a score of other Salvation Army officials.

Following is given a complete list of the passengers and those reported saved. The names in the heavy black type are those given in the official C. P. R. list as saved. The other names in the smaller type have not been reported, and must be considered among the lost.

MONTREAL PASSENGERS.

FIRST-CLASS.

DR. GRANT, ship's surgeon; L. A. GOSSELIN, 501 Cote St. Catherine road; MISS GRACE KOHL, 297 Peel street; LIONEL KENT, 4042 Dorchester street west; G. W. S. HENDERSON, 319 Mackay street; MISS H. TAYLOR, 77 Souvenir avenue; Mr. A. E. Barlow, 328 Roslyn avenue, Westmount; Mrs. A. E. Barlow, 328 Roslyn avenue, Westmount; C. D. Tylee, real estate agent, C.P.R. Telegraph building; Mrs. C. D. Tylee; H. H. Lyman, 74 McTavish street; Mrs. H. H. Lyman, 74 McTavish street; Miss W. Crathern, 135 Grey avenue; W. Hirxheimer; F. J. Rutherford; J. T. Taylor, 77 Souvenir avenue; Miss D. Taylor, 77 Souvenir avenue.

SECOND-CLASS.

B. WEINRAUCH; C. GALLAGHER, Montreal; A. McAlpine, Miss Schongutt, M. Stanton, Mrs. M. Stanton.

SALOON PASSENGERS.

FROM TORONTO.

F. E. ABBOTT, C. R. BURT, MRS. O'HARA, MISS O'HARA, F. W. Cullen, Miss Maud Cullen, Master Cullen and maid, H. R. O'Har...

VANCOUVER.

J. R. ABERCROMBIE, Mrs. D. T. Hailey, C. B. LYON.

HAMILTON.

J. J. Cayley.

WINNIPEG.

R. A. CUNNINGHAM.

QUEBEC.

C. Holloway.

HALIFAX.

Dr. Alex. B. Lindsay.

ST. CATHARINES.

Miss Miller.

SHERBROOKE.

MRS. W. E. PATON.

OTTAWA.

E. SEYBOLD, Mrs. Seybold, G. Bogue Smart.

LARDO, B.C.

C. MALLOCH.

GOLDEN, B.C.

Miss C. P. Cay.

FREDERICTON.

DAVID JOHNSON.

BIRMINGHAM, ENG.

P. J. ADIE and MRS. ADIE, MISS DORIS GAUNT, A. Hirst, F. W. Howes.

LONDON, ENG.

N. D. A. DARLING, J. FERGUS DUNCAN, L. A. HYAMSON, MRS. MULLINS, THE REV. J. WALLETT, A. P. Anderson, Lawrence Irving, Mrs. Irving and maid, Sir Henry Seaton Karr, A. G. Maginnis, A. E. Mullins, Miss E. Mullins, W. Leonard Palmer, Mrs. Palmer.

MANCHESTER, ENG.

P. C. Averdick, V. G. Brandon, W. FENTON.

NOTTINGHAM, ENG.

A. J. BURROWS, HARDWOOD CASH, MRS. CASH.

BRADFORD, ENG.

Charles Goldthorpe.

LIVERPOOL.

A. J. Wakefield.

NASSAU, BAHAMAS.

Mrs. Hart Bennett, MISS AILSA LEE.

AUCKLAND, N.Z.

MISS T. TOWNSEND, Lieut.-Col. W. R. Bloomfield, Mrs. Bloomfield, Miss H. I. R. Bloomfield, Mrs. H. W. Price.

DENVER, COL.

Mrs. F. H. Dunlevy.

YOKOHAMA.

Cox Edwards.

HONG KONG.

W. D. Graham, Mrs. Graham.

SUVA, FIJI.

J. Gabriel Marks, Mrs. Marks.

SECOND CLASS.

TORONTO.

WM. DAVIES, J. PATRICK, MRS. ADJ. J. GREEN, THOMAS GREENAWAY, MRS. GREENAWAY, J. JOHNSON, WM. MEASURES, Miss A. Baies, Miss Mary Baxter, Mrs. Wm. Clarke, Miss Nellie Clarke, Mrs. M. Dale and infant, Mrs. Davies, Mrs. Chas. Moir, Miss Isabel Stage, Miss A. Swindlehurst, Mrs. S. Wood, Ernest Aldridge, T. Brooks, Miss I. E. Dunn, Miss E. Eastes, E. Evans, Mrs. E. Evans, George Falstead, E. FORD, Mrs. Ernest Ford, F. A. Goddard, Theo. Gray, Ernest Green, Miss Jessie Green, Bert. Greenaway, Wm. Horwood, W. Humphreys, T. Jones, Robert Malone, Kenneth McIntyre, G. Meacher, Miss Lily Morgan, Ernest Neeve, Mrs. Panling, W. Perkins, W. Wakefield.

CARSTAIRS, ALTA.

Henry Birkett.

OTTAWA.

J. W. BLACK, MRS. BLACK, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Coughey, Staff-Captain A. Goodwin (Salvation Army).

LONDON, ONT.

Edward Beale.

PRINCE ALBERT, SASK.

Miss M. Atkin.

SILVERTON, B.C.

Mrs. W. Barber, Miss Florence Barber, Miss Evelyn Barber.

WINNIPEG.

Miss A. S. M. Assafrey, J. ERZINGER, H. Ford, Mrs. Hakker, Miss J. Hakker, J. Lennon, J. Morgan, William Morgan, Mrs. T. Muttall and infant, Miss Muttall, H. Peturson, Mrs. Peturson, Mrs. Geo. Prior, Adjutant Beckstead, Capt. James McGrath, Salvation Army delegates.

CALGARY.

Miss F. Holcombe, Mrs. Howatt and two children, Wm. Howarth, Mrs. Howarth, Master Howarth, E. Law, Mrs. Law, Master Law, John Patterson, Robert Patterson, Miss S. Patterson, Mrs. E. Smith, Mrs. E. Stainer, A. E. Sullivan.

SASKATOON, SASK.

Alfred Baker.

PARIS, ONT.

Miss I. Blackburst.

ST. THOMAS, ONT

Mrs. F. E. Boynton.

KENORA, ONT.

O. Brown, Mrs. J. Dargue.

REGINA, SASK.

Coasta Buhler, A. H. Death, Miss Mary Wood.

HAMILTON, ONT.

Mrs. S. Burgess, Miss C. Hope, John Reilly, Miss Alice Voneley, Harry Yates, Mrs. Yates. Adjutant Anna Price (Salvation Army).

VICTORIA, B.C.

Mrs. E. Chignell, Miss B. Veitch.

NEW WESTMINSTER.

Mrs. J. Whitelaw, Mrs. Geo. White.

NANIMO, B.C.

Mrs. Robert Hoggan.

MOOSE JAW, SASK.

Miss K. Farr, Miss N. Farr, Miss D. Farr, Miss B. Farr.

PRINCETON, B.C.

Mrs. A. Cole.

PIERSON, MAN.

J. F. Dandy, C. Halliday.

MOOSOMIN, SASK.

Mrs. J. Elnslie.

CHILLIWACK, B.C.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gregg.

CLOVERDALE, B.C.

Mrs. W. H. Griffin and infant.

MORTLACH, SASK.

Wm. Hart, Mrs. Hart, Miss Edith Hart, Master Wm. Hart, John Scott.

WEYBURN, SASK.

Ensign F. Peacock, Sarvation Army.

PARRY SOUND, ONT.

Capt. Hannah Knudson, Salvation Army.

MERRITT, B.C.

. W. Langley.

PETERBOROUGH, ONT.

W. H. Perry.

EDMONTON, ALTA.

Miss A. Priestly, Miss M. Priestly.

GUELPH, ONT.

S. J. Sampson.

NESBITT, MAN.

Wm. Shattock.

KAMLOOPS, B.C.

Mrs. Elizabeth Taplin.

CAMPBELLFORD, ONT.

Miss E. Willmot.

LETHBRIDGE, ALTA.

Brigadier J. Hunter, Mrs. Hunter, Miss Hunter, Master Hunter.

HALIFAX, N.S.

Adjutant Geo. Edwards.

SALVATION ARMY DELEGATES

FROM TORONTO.

Commissioner David Rees, Mrs. Reed, Capt. Harding Rees, Capt. Ruth Rees, Miss Annie Rees, Col. Sydney Maidment, Mrs. Maidment, Brigadier Potter, Master Willard Potter, Brigadier John Walker, Major Geo. Atwell, Mrs. Atwell, Major D. L. and Mrs. Creighton, Major Hugh Findlay, Mrs. Findlay, Major Richard Turpin, Staff-Capt. A. Hayes, Staff-Capt. Arthur Morris, Staff-Capt. Mrs. Morris, STAFF-CAPT. D. McAMMOND, Adjutant Everett Deroow, Mrs. DeBow, Adjutant and Mrs. Harry Green, Adjutant Ed. Hannagan, Mrs. Hannagan, Miss Grace Hannagan, Adjutan Ina Maisey, Adjutant W. Stitt, Mrs. Stitt, Ensign Geo. Bonynge, Ensign O. Mardall, Ensign B. Pattendam, Ensign F. Peacock, ENSIGN E. PUGMIRE, Capt. Gilbert Best, Capt. T. Dodd, Mrs. Dodd, Capt. James Myers, CAPT. RUFUS SPOONER, Capt. Guido Whatmore, Capt. George Wilson, Lieut. Stanley Bigland, Lieut. Alf Keith.

VANCOUVER LIST OF SALVATION ARMY.

Miss D. Balcomb, Miss E. Berry, G. D. Bisnop, R. B. Bullpitt, Mrs. M. K. Hepburn, Miss B. M. Hepburn, Master H. M. Hepburn, Miss E. de V. Hunt, Miss M. E. Langley, Miss W. M. Quartley, W. J. and Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. H. Axton, Master Axton, Mrs. Geo. Cook, Mrs. F. Cousell, Mrs. C. Davidson, Miss Davidson, Mrs. W. Graft.

OTHER PASSENGERS.

Miss Bessie Bawden, Hillboro, Ind.; Miss Florence Bawden, Hillboro, Ind.; Miss Boch, Rochester, Minn.; Rineholt Boch, Rochester, Minn.; Alex. Buntbrome, Santa Barbara, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. Byrne, Brisbane, Australia.; Miss G. Byrne, Brisbane, Australia; MISS COURT, Liverpool, Eng.; J. M. Finley, Liverpool, Eng.; Mrs. John Fisher, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. H. Freeman, West Allis, Wis.; Mrs. M. Gray, Terre Haute, Wis.; Miss W. Gray, Terre Haute, Wis.; H. L. Heath, Chicago; J. R. Heath, Chicago; George Johnstone, Santa Barbara, Cal.; Evan Navalske, Duluth, Minn; MISS FRIEDA KRUSE, Rochester, Minn.; Herman Kruse, Rochester, Minn.; Miss A. Liston, London, Eng.; A. Matier, Indianapolis, Ind.; Mrs. W. Maunsey, Chicago; Miss Jennie Newton, Antler, N. D.; F. OSLANDER, London, Eng.; Geo. C. Richards, Terre Haute, Wis.; Mrs. S. Richards, Terre Haute, Wis.; Miss Eva Searle, Seattle, Wash.; Reginald Simmonds, London, Eng.; Mr. and Mrs. A. Vincent, Fairerosse, Eng.; Joseph Zebulak, Oderburg, Australia; C. R. CLARKE, Address Unknown; JOHN ATKINSON, Address Unknown.

THIRD CLASS SAVED.

No official list of the third class passengers has been supplied by the C.P.R., nor has any list of the steerage passengers saved, marked as such, come over the wires. The following list of third class passengers saved was made by eliminating the names of those known to be in first or second class or in the crew, from the total list of those reported rescued.

Abanek; Archer, P. H.; Anderson, J.; Arikkaler, A. M.

Bachi, Miss Ethel; Beck, Miss Edith; Bartock; Baskey, P.; Baccarice, M.; Beris, Eliss; Bomaryuk, T.; Bradley, A.; Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. W. R.; Brown, A.; Burns, John; Buchas, G.; Brace, V.; Braga, J.; Burniman, Eric; Betha; Boile, R.; Backford, Miss; Burouse, W. T.

Chamboi, E.; Canspanion; Cenair, James (colored); Creabie, J. R.; Colbacba, A.

Donovan, G.; Dorts, John; Doolix, Davidson, Gordon; Dennis, P.; Dermish D.

Elgbish, A.; Evanson, Arthur; Ellis, Alec.; Evanson, J.; Erickson, E. L.; Evans, A. B.

Faverstone, Mrs.; Flair, Roy; Foster; Ferguson, A. C.; Ferrigay, A.; Fame, Buma; Flynn; Fowler, J.; Foss, W.

Greveri, Alec.; Gard, J.; Gratwick; Graywhit; Gragewitz, J.

Henralain, W.; Hobinski, C.; Hampter W.; Heller, W.; Holt, R., Steward; Hughes, Hugh; Harbanen; Haron, P.; Hanalaine, D.; Hillier, A.; Helkis, C.; Jeil, K.

Koromas, Michael; Kingscott, —.; Kanimishi, Y.; Klamont, A.; Keklinkack, Adam; Kaleyatals; Kutchon, M.; Krutin, J.; Koczak, M.; Kirthley, Mrs.; Kruse, Miss F.

Lowler, Herbert; Laski, K.; Lea, Rowell; Lawler, H.; Lenaly, J. K.; Lias, L.; Linquist, L.; Luren.

Metcalfe, G. J., McWilliams, H., McCrudy, Thomas, Morcland, Maguire, G., Maguire, J., Miranch, B., Missila, S., Munteau, T., Moore, V., Mose, H., Muzychuk, Murphy, John, Murminaen, M., Meseszuk, M.

Novek, Nernickky, P.

Rin, John, Renaruh, John, Reginald, A., Pett, G, Paschkowdis, W, Pykari, A, Quinn, Jim, Rubenstein, Jack, Randle, Carl, Rautala, K., Ramyema, A., Rebeljchenke, Silger, Romanechi, T.

Smith, C. H., Smith, H. H., Samuelson, C., Sims, John, Suzzera, Adam, Sims, Jubainer, Salio, J., Sale, Jno., Sanderson, P., Sancomia, Mere, Schakalida, W., Shedlak, Smart, A. B., Sobiye, A., Swarmstone, M., Sesisen, B., Scotni, J., Sunder, B.

Taylor, Allen, Thalie, N., Tetin, O., Tatti, Y., Tuchesk, M., Talrebkka, A.

Veil, J. (Boy), Valinaki, T., Van Lanki, L., Varvilid, Valky, Mrs. Hilda.

Walinski, Weyke, Williams, O., Williams, J., Walker, A., Williams, Jos.

202 MEMBERS OF CREW SAVED

According to the official statement of the C. P. R., the number of the crew saved is 202. They are classified as follows:

Stewards, including chief, 56.
Firemen, 31.
Trimmers, 20.
Seamen, 19.
Cooks, including chief, 15.
Engineers, including chief, 13.
Greasers, 13.
Bakers and confectioners, 5.
Butchers, 4.
Pantrymen, 4.
Storekeepers, 3.
Electricians, 2.
Musicians, 2.
Commander, 1.
Officer file, 1.
Marconi operators, 2.
Master at arms, 1.
Stewardess, 1.
Maid, 1.
Barber, 1.
Boatswain, 1.
Refrigerator man, 1.
Chore boy, 1.
Assistant purser, 1.
Bandmaster, 1.
Assistant printer, 1.
Bell boy, 1.

The names of those saved are as follows:—

Frederick Glynn, steward; Arch. Thompson, steward; Pat Brown, fireman; W. Williams, Greaser; Rowland Ferguson, Chief Marconi Operator; Patrick Hoian, cook; F. Faigf, cook; H. Mellen, steward; C. Burns, storekeeper; T. Flood, fireman; A. E. Smith, steward; W. Hebert, steward; R. Williams, steward; B. Malone, fireman; J. Moran, seaman; John Cook, pantryman; Daniel J. Jones, seaman; John Ryan, fireman; Tom Ryan, fireman; Ed. Win, cook; Chas. H. Spencer, bell boy; John Gunn, trimmer; David Williams, cook; Percy Gee, steward; B. Adsoln, steward; Miss B. T. Blyth, maid; T. Price, steward.

A. Kmill, cook; J. Ventro, cook; H. Clandon, cook; T. Dauglas, baker; R. Knight, butcher; T. Stragne, boatswain; J. Morgan, trimmer; McAlivey, refrigerator man; H. Hughes, steward; W. Murphy, trimmer; J. Rolland, fireman; C. McKay, trimmer; A. Donaldson, trimmer; Coombs, pantryman; J. Robert, engineer's steward; H. Gill, pantryman; J. H. Chadwick, steward; W. O. Hughes, steward; J. Robertson, steward; J. Sharkey, 3rd cook; John Hudson, A. B.; E. Bamford, Junior Marconi Operator; A. Hird, steward; Thomas Williams, chief 2nd class steward; W. Grey, steward; N. Wakesford, asst. purser; A. Grant, electrician; J. King, engineer; R. McHay, engineer; . awcett, A. B.; F. Norman, bandmaster; A. Pemberton, musician; H. Shaw, baker; Geo. Bailey, fireman; John Connor, greaser; H. B. Childs, musician; J. Mitchell, trimmer.

S. Clarke, trimmer; P. Holland, cook; J. Turner, cook; P. Murphy, fireman; P. Dolan, trimmer; G. Magson, greaser; Henry White, trimmer; B. Long, A. B.; B. Davidson, storekeeper; John Whittey, fireman; Robt. Sander, Master-at-Arms; A. Whittey, fireman; Jas. McCoys, storekeeper; B. Bishop, asst. cook; W. H. Hughes, steward; W. H. Pick, steward; C. Jones, steward; A. C. Williams, steward; G. Metcalf, steward; E. H. Swan, 10th engineer; W. S. Owen, steward; W. M. Adam, engineer; H. Burrill, steward; ———, chore boy; O. File, officer.

Mrs. Hollis, stewardess (only stewardess saver); K. J. McSherry, butcher; A. Symon, cook; E. Matthews, chief cook; Thos. McDougall, fireman; John Davis, fireman; Peter Davis, fireman; Edw. Wright, fireman; P. J. Smith, baker; E. Elliott, baker. W. G. Aade, chief steward; D. Buckworth, electrician; P. Malone, fireman; T. Melson, greaser; F. Baker, steward; J. Hayes, steward; M. Challes, steward; Capt. Kendall; Johnson, chief engineer; John Brown, steward; Jas. McEwen, 4th engineer; D. McDougald, A.B.; O. Pinner, steward; P. Murriur, fireman; Duffy, fireman; T. Mumbell, steward; A. Dunner, trimmer; F. Gregory, steward; A. Stevens, fireman; R. R. Little, 3rd engineer; S. S. Hodgson, officers' steward; Chas. Jackson, fireman; H. Clague, steward; P. Metcalfe, steward; P. Mountain, fireman; H. J. Houghton, trimmer; W. Clark, fireman; G. Sheridein, greaser; G. A. Stevens, greaser; J. Jeffrey, greaser; J. Holden, greaser; J. McComan, fireman; J. Clark, seaman; H. Jacques, steward; J. Poul, fireman; B. Readom, greaser; J. McKay, fireman; B. O'Donnell, greaser; A. E. Smith, engineer T. K. McDonald, extra 4th engineer; O. Jones, steward; W. Brown, seaman; John Campbell, fireman; J. Smyth, trimmer; J. M. Campbell, trimmer; J. McInnes, trimmer; E. H. Jones, seaman; J. Price, seaman; J. Smith, steward; O. Pritchard, steward; C. Parkinson, steward; T. McInnes, fireman; T. Duggan, greaser; Dunnigan, steward; G. Grieves, steward; R. Owen, steward; C. Cook, steward; J. A. Duggan, asst. printer; C. Copplin, pantryman; A. Dawson, butcher; Braithwaite, second baker; John Wilson, fireman; McEwan, seaman; J. Keegan, trimmer; J. Fitzpatrick, seaman; Rohr, confectioner; Meonie, junior 3rd engineer; Robt. Brennan, junior 2nd engineer; A. Johnston, 8th engineer; J. D. White, 7th engineer; L. H. McDonald, steward; J. Pulchard, steward; W. Cowan, steward; J. Gibson, steward; J. Geseby, A.B.; M. Hartford, A.B.; T. O'Toole, trimmer; A. Lewis, cook; F. Cuttles, trimmer; C. McAlevice, cook; J. Patterson, butcher; A. H. Dickson, steward; H. R. Molland, steward; W. Roberts, steward; E. Shannen, fireman; A. Cure, steward; Rochford, fireman; W. Quinn, trimmer; A. Matthews, trimmer; M. Summers, fireman; Mr. Blasburg, barber; A. Gray, steward; Mr. McDonald, butcher; Mr. Maul, steward; Mr. Powell, steward; Mr. Perry, steward; Mr. Nugent, steward; Mr. Mudtoch, steward; Mr. D'Arcy, greaser; Edward Wright, fireman; G. Pradwicks, seaman; C. Downey, seaman; John Davids, trimmer; Jas. McGill, seaman; S. Harrison, steward; Bruis, seaman; Pat Maher, greaser.

FATHER POINT AN IMPORTANT STATION

Father Point signal station takes precedence as such even over Quebec and is the most important navigation point on the St. Lawrence. It is here that the vast pilotage district of the St. Lawrence river commences. The pilots of Quebec, when meeting incoming vessels, board at this point and those outgoing get off in the same manner. Below Father Point the navigation laws regulating traffic in open water prevail.

Father Point is quite close to Rimouski, which town benefits considerably from being close to the pilotage station.

The river at Father Point is quite wide and subject to fogs. Heavy winds also make the navigation of this portion of the St. Lawrence a difficult problem.

UNSEAMANLIKE CONDUCT CHARGED BY OFFICER

Unseamanlike conduct on the part of two officers of the "Empress of Ireland" was charged by the second officer of the "Storstad" shortly after she had touched the wharf in Montreal. He said the two officers were saved in the first boat load picked up by the "Storstad," and they had refused to man the boat again to pick up survivors.

"Passengers begged them to go out and try to save their friends and relatives," said the second officer, "but they refused. They said the boat was too heavy to pull." Finally three firemen of the "Storstad" manned the boat and made several rescues.

Regina, May 26—Expressing approval of the course pursued by the Protestants in Ulster, the Grand Black Chapter of British North America in session here to-day passed a vote of $2,000 which will be forwarded to the Canadian Unionist League in Belfast. The vote of money will be accompanied by a resolution expressing the confidence of the Canadian Orangemen in the policy of the residents of Protestant Ulster.

ALMOST ANOTHER BIG SEA DISASTER

Captain's Quick Act Saved "Royal Edward" From Fatal Rip on Iceberg.

RAMMED TOWERING OBSTACLE.

Avonmouth, Eng., May 31—When Captain Wooton, of the steamship "Royal Edward" sighted a big iceberg barely two lengths ahead of him in a dense fog in mid-Atlantic, he did not hesitate. Mindful of what happened to the "Titanic," the masters of the "Royal Edward" rammed the berg head-on and escaped with minor damages.

The tale of Captain Wooton's remarkable daring was related to-day, when the ship arrived from Montreal. The 650 passengers on the vessel declared they owed their lives to him.

On May 23, while the "Royal Edward" was proceeding at very slow speed because of the fog—sounding her horn constantly—Captain Wooton from the bridge saw the towering facade of a huge berg threatening his ship. Only some 1,200 feet intervened between the glowering monster and the "Royal Edward." Knowing the iceberg's shelf reached under water, the captain feared to try to turn his ship. The floating ice monster was too close to allow time for reversal of the engines in an attempt to back away. Accordingly the intrepid captain took the "bull by the horns," and ordered his navigator to proceed dead ahead. As many of the passengers as could be reached in the brief moment before the iceberg would be struck were ordered to stand by for a shock. Moving very slowly, the "Royal Edward" hit the ice with a resounding crash.

Passengers who had been below and could not be warned scrambled, screaming, up the companionway, believing the ship to be sinking.

They were quickly reassured by the captain, officers and stewards and when the threatened panic was averted and the men and women understood what Captain Wooton had done they were almost hysterical in their gratitude, believing that the captain's quick decision undoubtedly saved them from going to the bottom.

Examination showed the stem of the liner to be twisted and several plates buckled, but otherwise the ship was not damaged. Meantime the "Royal Edward" was backing away from the berg and when clear of it proceeded on her way.

It was believed that the Captain took the only chance open to him. Had the ship turned, it might have struck a shelf of ice beneath the water line and been so ripped that the watertight bulkheads would have been rendered useless.

MAY ATTEMPT TO LAND HINDUS

Launch Had To Be Ordered Away From Immigrant Ship.

Vancouver, May 26.—That an attempt will be made to get some of the Maru's Hindu passengers ashore seems to be indicated by an occurrence of last night, when the immigration and customs patrol were thrown into great excitement. As darkness came on the guards noticed that the Hindus on the Japanese steamer did not turn in, but remained on deck and were evidently watching for something.

Just before midnight a launch carrying a number of Hindus appeared and circled around the ship, the occupants shouting to their countrymen on the steamer. The immigration department's launch gave chase and ordered the Hindu craft away, but considerable trouble ensued. The Orientals in the launch were not disposed to heed the instructions of the patrol and as this dispute was in progress the Hindus on the Maru talked excitedly. Eventually the Hindu launch retired, and immediately she disappeared, the detained passengers on the steamer turned in.

CASE LIKELY TO GO TO COMMISSION.

Ottawa, May 28.—Dr. Sunder Sengh, editor of the "Sensar," the Hindu paper published in Victoria, B.C., saw the Hon. Dr. Roche yesterday on behalf of the 400 Hindus who have arrived at Vancouver on board the "Komogata Maru," and desire entry to Canada. The vessel has been quarantined outside the harbor and so far only a few of the arrivals have been allowed to land. These were granted permission because they have been in Canada before and were returning after paying a visit to their native land.

Some have been ordered deported because they do not come up to the physical standard demanded by the immigration department. The rest have been refused a landing because of the recent order-in-council which prohibits the immigration into British Columbia of any laborers save agriculturists and domestics.

MILITANTS BREAK KING'S WINDOWS

London, May 28.—Buckingham Palace is to be no longer exempt from the window smashing raids of the suffragettes. It leaked out to-night that between eleven and twelve last night two militants succeeded in evading the sentries outside the palace. Entering the quadrangle they began throwing stones at the windows and had smashed two of them when the sentries seized them and took them to the police station within the precincts of the palace where they gave their names to the police.

The Master of the Royal Household refused to prosecute them, and they were released after a few hours detention.

GETTING THE NAVAL RESERVE IN LINE

Ottawa, May 26.—Arrangements are progressing regarding the volunteer naval reserve whose formation has just been authorized. The force at first will be limited to 1,200 men and instruction will be in seamanship, signalling, gun and rifle drill, wireless telegraphy, electricity, etc.

It is expected that the first companies in Eastern Canada will be at Halifax, St. John, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa and Toronto.

Vancouver, B.C., May 26.—Fire of incendiary origin to-day destroyed the tipple of South Wellington mine, owned by the Pacific Coal Company, with a loss of $20,000. The work of rebuilding has been commenced and a new tipple is expected to be operated in ten days.

BUILDERS THREATEN NATIONAL LOCKOUT

Five Million Dollars Already Lost in Wages Through London Dispute.

A SERIOUS OUTLOOK.

London, May 28.—The trouble in the building trades reached a new phase to-day when the London employers requested the National Federation of Builders to declare a national lockout. This is their answer to the threat of the men that they would call a national strike.

Returns of the ballot of the men in London on the question of accepting or rejecting the terms of the masters, shows a vote of 21,017 for rejection against only 5,824 for acceptance.

Astonishing figures are published in reference to the lockout. It is estimated that while the men's loss of wages in the twenty weeks of the dispute's existence has been $5,000,000, the national lockout ordered by the Builders' Exchange will involve half a million men, hold up building works estimated to be worth $250,000,000, and cause a weekly loss of wages of between $3,750,000 and $5,000,000.

In London alone 50,000 men and business worth $50,000,000 are involved.

DECISION ON JUNE 9 NEXT.

The "Daily Citizen," the Labor daily, understands that the national executive of the building employers will meet on June 9, after which the employers will ballot for or against the proposed lockout, but that the leaders of the London men, who will meet on Saturday, may advocate a further conference with the employers.

The "Daily Graphic" asserts that the continuance of the difficulty is due to "firebrands," and the "Daily Chronicle" regrets that the men are moving from the disciplined traditions which have made them successful in the past. In the days of discipline the present conflict might have been averted, it would certainly soon have to be stopped.

The "Daily Telegraph" says: "The men's attitude may be heroic, but it is sheer madness."

NO DOUBT AT ALL OF RIVER OF DOUBT

Washington, May 26.—Proclaimed to-night before a great audience of scientists from many cities as "the discoverer of a river in South America, one thousand miles long," Colonel Theodore Roosevelt assured the National Geographical Society that he had put this river on the map, and challenged all the cartographers in the world to disprove his achievement. He declared emphatically:

"I say 'we put it on the map,' and I mean what I say. No map has ever yet shown this river."

Mr. Roosevelt described in detail the hardships of his trip into the Brazilian wilds and particularly the hardships endured in navigating the rapids of "the river of doubt." "We were forced to eat monkeys," declared the Colonel. "Don't shudder, for I assure you that after this experience you might leave me in the monkey house without my making any mistake."

MR. CARNEGIE TELLS OF BEING IMPRISONED IN GARDEN

New York, May 2.—Andrew Carnegie, his wife and his daughter, Margaret, sailed for their Scotch home, Skibo Castle, on the White Star Line steamship "Oceanic."

Before the "Oceanic" backed out, Mr. Carnegie told of being a prisoner in his own garden on Friday night. He had gone into the garden early in the evening, he said, to pick rhododendrons. He left the door leading from the house open. The wind blew it shut and the spring lock fastened it securely.

He went to the Fifth avenue side of the garden and waited for somebody to come along. The first passerby was a boy. Mr. Carnegie hailed him, gave his name, and explaining his plight, asked the boy to go around to the front door and tell the servants to let Mr. Carnegie in.

"What're y' giving us?" the boy demanded and started on.

Mr. Carnegie repeated his assurances that he really was Andrew Carnegie and that he really was locked in his own garden. The boy was convinced finally, and, going around to the front door, told the servants. Mr. Carnegie's release followed immediately.

RESUMES INQUIRY INTO DEAR FOOD

Ottawa, May 28.—The commission which is inquiring into the high cost of living, composed of John McDougall, chairman; R. H. Coats; C. C. James; and J. U. Vincent will leave Ottawa on Saturday for the Pacific Coast.

The cities to be visited are Victoria, Vancouver, Edmonton, Calgary, Regina and Winnipeg.

The commission will be away for five or six weeks, and this will conclude the inquiry, after which some time will be spent in preparing the report.

PROTESTS ACTION OF THE WAR OFFICE

London, May 28.—Lord Cheylesmore to-day presided over a meeting of the National Rifle Association which discussed matters in connection with the forthcoming Bisley meeting.

A letter was read by His Lordship tendering Lord Wemyss' resignation from the council and as a member of the association in protest of the War Officer's interference with the competition.

Charleston, W. Virginia, May 28.—Twelve thousand miners will leave pits in the Kanawha coal field to-morrow, and they say they will not return until the operators agree to collect all union dues through the United Min Workers' offices.

JUNE SUBSCRIBERS

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal, Que.

THE WEEK AT OTTAWA

BOND GUARANTEE PASSED COMMITTEE

Hon. Mr. Pugsley Wanted Particulars of Financial Standing of Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann.

HON. MR. OLIVER SOLICITOUS FOR WEST.

Ottawa, May 26.—Parliament tackled the Canadian Northern debate again today, the House of Commons being still in committee on the resolution introduced by Premier Borden. Better progress was made with the various clauses than last week, but the debate was of a less interesting nature because it had to do with detailed and minute probing of the various terms of the agreement.

The discussion was confined to six or seven members. The Opposition criticism of the Government's proposals was voiced for the most part by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Hon. Mr. Pugsley, the Hon. Mr. Frank Oliver and Messrs. Frank Carvell and E. M. MacDonald, while the Hon. Mr. Arthur Meighen, Solicitor-General, usually replied for the Government, though Premier Borden himself frequently met the arguments of his opponents.

MR. PUGSLEY'S NEW MOVE.

This evening the Hon. Mr. William Pugsley enlivened the debate by announcing a new Opposition policy. He said that the proposal that the Government should become a partner with Mackenzie and Mann in their enterprise, was the worst feature of the agreement, and he gave notice that he would move that instead of the Government accepting stock in the C. N. R., its one hundred million of stock should be brought down to thirty millions. This, he said, would wipe out seventy millions of watered stock on which, otherwise, the people using the road would have to pay tolls. He had formerly suggested cutting the stock down to five or ten millions, but allowance had to be made for the twenty-five millions of debenture stock whose holders had the right to exchange it for common stock. Therefore, he would reduce the total common stock to thirty millions, which should be placed with the Governor-General for five years.

This would be sufficient to test the success of the enterprise. If there were no default in five years the stock would be handed back to Mackenzie and Mann. The Government, however, should be given the option of taking over the company within five years. In the meantime the control of the road should be left with Mackenzie and Mann.

Mr. Pugsley added that the taking of an option might seem unnecessary but there was a rapidly growing feeling in Canada now for a Government-owned road across the continent.

Mr. Meighen remarked that this was a new railway policy and he presumed that Mr. Pugsley spoke for his party.

Mr. Pugsley—I am speaking for myself just now

CALLS PROPOSITION A JOKE.

Mr. Meighen said that the whole proposition would be received as a joke by Mackenzie and Mann, and the road would go straight into the hands of a receiver, Canada being called on to make good its guarantees.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Hon. Mr. G. P. Graham had both said the road must not be allowed to go into the hands of a receiver. It would appear perfectly absurd to Mackenzie and Mann that they should take hold of the road, finance it and make it a success, only to let the Government take it over.

The Hon. Frank Oliver—If they would consider it a joke we had better reconsider this whole thing. I do not think it is a joke at all. If we guarantee forty-five millions we should have some say in the terms. They should not be dictated to by Z. A. Lash for Mackenzie and Mann, but by Parliament for the people of Canada.

QUESTION OF TOWNSITES.

The Hon. William Pugsley, resuming the Canadian Northern debate, argued at length that the clauses in the agreement referring to the security afforded by the Canadian Northern Townsites Company did not include any other townsites in British Columbia except Port Mann. He also held that Mackenzie and Mann could withdraw all the townsite lands by paying $150 an acre to the Imperial Trust Company.

The Hon. Mr. Arthur Meighen, Solicitor-General, replied that all the Mackenzie and Mann townsites in British Columbia were owned by the Canadian Northern Townsites Company and came under the Government security. There was nothing in the other argument. The Government security could not be affected in this way.

Dr. Chisholm (Inverness) declared that the Government should also take the security of the Inverness Coal and Railway Company.

Premier Borden replied that this would be looked into. There were difficulties in taking over a coal business, but if the railway property could be separated something might be done.

Mr. E. M. MacDonald—How much of the equipment is free from the equipment trust?

Mr. Meighen promised to prepare a statement of this. Some of the equipment has been paid for, and was free from the equipment trust. Mackenzie and Mann also had an equity in what was not paid for.

Mr. E. M. MacDonald—Did the Government ask Mackenzie and Mann to put up any personal security, or did the Government ask for any other security such as was put up by the C. P. R. promoters in 1884?

Premier Borden replied that he was not aware that the C. P. R. promoters did pledge to the Government in 1884 their personal credit. The liability of the men in the C.N.R. had been pledged for a very large amount. Moreover the Government had exacted three stipulations that were not exacted in 1884. These were that Mackenzie and Mann must reduce the floating liability from eleven millions to three millions; that they should take care of the temporary loans of some twenty millions; and that they should forego all claim for agency services.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said the C. P. R. promoters, chiefly Mr. Stephen and Mr. Donald Smith, pledged their personal credit to the fullest extent. The bank would do no more, and they came to the Government. The company was able to give a satisfactory guarantee of the loan, and that it was adequate was shown by the fact that they did repay it.

Mackenzie and Mann, added Sir Wilfrid, should do as much for the Government as for their older creditors. The Premier had said that the Government had taken ample security. "I do not believe that any man has been convinced that the security is adequate to the risk taken, so we want the personal security of Mackenzie and Mann."

Mr. Borden replied that Sir Wilfrid had said in 1909 that the security put up by the C.P.R in 1884 would not have had any value on the money market, but it turned out to be good security. "I think this security is just as good, and we have exacted obligations greater than anything done in 1884," said Mr. Borden. "Mackenzie and Mann have pledged their personal credit so far as any promoters of the C.P.R. did. In addition, we ask them to do the things I have enumerated. And we are entitled under the agreement to require further security that must be to the satisfaction of the Government."

GOVERNMENT TAKES GOOD SECURITY.

Mr. Frank Carvell—What are the assets of Mackenzie and Mann, Ltd.?

Mr. Borden—We are not obliged to confine ourselves to Mackenzie and Mann, Ltd., but they have such assets as their equity in the townsites and the C.N.R. stock.

Mr. Carvell—Why does the Government refuse to make Mackenzie and Mann personally liable? What other security will the Government ask for?

Mr. Borden—The Government will take what is good security, acting on sound business principles. We intend to carry out our duty in the strictest possible manner. We can ask for the personal security of Mackenzie and Mann.

Mr. Carvel—If they refuse the Government can only take what they will give. They should be made explicitly liable for the temporary loans and floating indebtedness, and also for the forty-five million dollars guaranteed.

Mr. Borden—We absolutely have the right to take their personal security for the twenty-eight millions of temporary loans and floating indebtedness.

Mr. Carvell—Will the Government ask for their personal security if the other seems insufficient?

Mr. Borden—We shall certainly do so unless they offer us other security which is as good, or better.

Mr. Meighen, replying to Mr. E. M. MacDonald, said that contracts were never let to Mackenzie and Mann. They only acted as a construction department for the C.N.R., and they let the contracts themselves. Where they could do it advantageously, they advertised for tenders. This was done in regard to the very piece of line regarding which the statement of an engineer had been given in this House that the work cost forty percent more than it should have cost.

In reply to the Hon. Frank Oliver, the Solicitor-General said the liability of redemption of Mackenzie and Mann in the Canadian Northern townsites properties company was estimated at 11 million dollars. There were 344 towns and villages besides 170 others in which they had a one-half interest, and other lands besides.

Mr. Oliver—Ninety-five percent of these townsites are really a liability and not an asset.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER'S QUESTION.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier asked if Mackenzie and Mann would not be able to dispose of the eighty-one millions of stock of the subsidiary companies which are now to be placed in the C.N.R. treasury? The question was whether dividends would have to be paid on 100 millions or 181 millions.

Mr. Meighen said that the agreement compelled this stock to be kept in the C.N.R. treasury and the courts would enforce this. Dividends would be paid only on the hundred millions of stock.

The Hon. Mr. Oliver then asked if the Government was going to assume general responsibility for the conduct of the C.N.R.

Mr. Meighen said no, and Premier Borden added that the Government was not assuming responsibility for the management of the road.

PARLIAMENT MAY PROROGUE NEXT WEEK

Ottawa, Ont., May 26.—Senator Lougheed, leader of the government forces in the Senate, to-day informed the committee which has under consideration the consolidation of the Railway Act, that prorogation of Parliament has been decided upon for Thursday or Friday, June 4 or 5.

It is believed that the dates of the Ontario election and the Manitoba election will depend largely upon the date of prorogation here. If Parliament prorogues on June 4 or 5 the Ontario election will probably take place on June 29, and there is a possibility of the Manitoba election taking place about the same date.

BOND GUARANTEE PASSED COMMITTEE STAGE.

Ottawa, May 27.—The Government resolution embodying the principle of granting a bond guarantee to the Canadian Northern Railway Company to the amount of $45,000,000 was reported from committee this afternoon after another day of detailed analysis of the various conditions in the proposed agreement. The Government intended the resolution to have been read a second time to-night. This would have given the Hon. William Pugsley an opportunity to present his amendment to reduce the common stock of the Canadian Northern to $30,000,000 and to stipulate with the company that the Government should have the option of taking over the road within five years.

The Opposition were not ready to go on the other night, however. Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that it was not customary to read such resolutions a second time on the same day on which they were reported.

Premier Borden replied that he was willing to let the resolution stand till to-morrow if the Opposition wished it.

When the division has been taken on this amendment and the resolution is adopted, the bill itself will be read a first time. The debate in committee on the second reading of the bill may be continued on Friday and Saturday or may be left over until next week.

The Farmers' Bank case is likely to be discussed to-morrow.

The Hon. William Pugsley, resuming the Canadian Northern debate, again argued that Parliament should be informed as to the private resources of Mackenzie and Mann. "The Government knows," he added, "that if it exposed the financial standing of Mackenzie and Mann it would be a crime against the people of Canada not to demand that they should stand behind their enterprise with their personal guarantee."

The Hon. F. Oliver wanted it explicitly provided that if the C.N.R. defaulted and the Government had to step in, it would see that the western branch lines were maintained as part of the C.N.R. system, or else that if the Government allowed the system to be broken up it would assume the guarantees given by the provinces. Alberta had agreed to guarantee the bonds of the C. N. R. and C. N. Western up to twenty-one million dollars.

Premier Borden replied that no Government would deal with the C. N. R. in such a way as to hinder the development of the branch lines. If a new company was formed to take over the system it would have to be incorporated by Parliament, and the interests of the provinces would be fully protected.

The Hon. Mr. Oliver said the lack of definite assurance that the system in the West would not be broken up without the Federal Government assuming the province guarantees would prevent the provinces extending further aid, and would hamper the company in borrowing money to complete and improve branch lines such as that up to the Peace River district.

Mr. Borden said the precautions already taken were sufficient and the Solicitor-General added that though the Canadian Northern Western was a provincial company and not tied to the C. N. R. by any binding agreement, it was being now made a part of the C. N. R. system.

The Hon. Mr. Lemieux inquired about a rumor that the National Trust Company would be engaged as the trustee in connection with this agreement. He said it was understood to be a sort of adjunct of the C. N. R.

Mr. Borden said the question of appointing the trustee had not been considered yet by the Government.

CALLS IT GOVERNMENT PRETENCE.

The Hon. Mr. Pugsley declared that the Government was only making a pretence at compelling the C. N. R. to carry export and import traffic through Canadian ports. There were no provisions to ensure this any more than in the case of the G. T. P.

Mr. Borden replied that the present arrangement was much more effective. There was nothing to prevent the G. T. P. getting shippers to route their goods via Portland, but this agreement obliged the C. N. R. not to encourage routing otherwise than by Canadian ports.

Mr. Pugsley asked if the Government would compell the C. N. R. to disregard the shippers' instructions that his goods should go by an American port.

Mr. Borden answered that he did not believe a company could be compelled by a shipper to route the goods in a particular way.

The Hon. Mr. Oliver said the western rates' decision of the Railway Board was a miscarriage of justice, and he read an appeal from the Winnipeg Board of Trade that the Government would prevent the charging of higher rates in the west than in the east except as justified by higher cost of operation.

The rest of the clauses were then passed and the resolution was reported from committee.

The House went into committee again on the bill abolishing the tariff changes announced by the Finance Minister in his Budget. Sir Wilfrid Laurier gave notice of an amendment to strike out the clause leaving to the discretion of the Government the amount of surtax to be charged against any country that discriminated against Canadian shipping.

The Hon. W. T. White explained that the present law provides for a rigid surtax of thirty-three percent of the duty to be imposed at the Government's discretion. The bill changes this so that the Government can impose any surtax up to twenty percent ad valorem. This would allow the imposition of an effective but not prohibitive surtax which was now in some cases impossible.

NOT AIMED AT STATES.

Mr. A. C. MacLean asked if the clause was not aimed at the new provision in the United States tariff.

The Hon. Mr. White replied that the legislation was general and it was not in his mind that the Government would have occasion to enforce the new laws.

The Hon. Mr. Pugsley said the Minister had stated that he would not frame the tariff with regard to the tariff of another nation. Canada must, however, have regard to the tariffs of other countries, said Mr. Pugsley, and he regretted that the Government had refused to place wheat and other food products on the free list and get the benefit of the countervailing clauses in the United States tariff.

The Hon. Mr. White read from Hansard the words he used in his Budget speech. He said that, speaking generally, it was not advisable that a nation's tariff should fit in with the tariff of another nation, but this was not a conclusive reason for not making a change in the tariff for which there were good grounds.

Mr. Carvell thought the surtax law was better the way it was. It was fixed and was notice to all the world, while if the extent of the surtax were not at the Government's discretion there would be much lobbying by importers so as to have the surtax kept as low as possible.

Mr. A. K. MacLean said that since the increased tariff on wire rods was announced the price of nails had gone up twenty-five cents a keg.

The Hon. Mr. White replied that this was not due to the tariff on wire rods. The duty on nails had not been changed and their price was governed by supply and demand. The price of nails had greatly fallen in the last eighteen months, as was to be expected from the falling off in building. But an improvement was looked for and they have gone up already from natural causes, as Mr. MacLean had intimated.

The Hon. Frank Oliver hoped that the new law prohibiting the importation of the plumage of wild birds, with certain exceptions would not be enforced by the customs officials as it was in the United States. He asked if the law would apply to plumage worn by people coming into the country, and the Hon. Mr. White replied that it would.

The Hon. Mr. Oliver declared that it was an atrocity to subject ladies to insults from customs officials depriving them of articles which they could legally wear in the country from which they came.

The Finance Minister thought these apprehensions were not well founded. He would look into the matter, however, and see if he could not obviate any disagreeable results from this legislation. It should be able to be worked out so that no insult would be offered to the travelling public. The law was in force in the Old Country, the United States and Australia.

The tariff amendments bill was then reported from committee.

"QUEER" ELECTIONEERING.

When the bill extending the time for applications for the $100 in exchange for land granted under the Fenian raid bounty act was under discussion, Mr. Sinclair (Guysboro), read a letter from Mr. Philip McLeod, the successful Conservative candidate in the recent provincial by-election in Victoria, N.S., which assured those applicants for the bounty who were not certain about having drilled for two months in 1866, that friends of the party would not be prevented by such inaccuracies from obtaining the bounty. Mr. Sinclair declared that this amounted to condoning perjury.

Mr. Dewitt Foster said the letter should be tabled.

Mr. Sinclair replied that it was not the original, but was a true copy of the letter which was sent by the hundred through Victoria County.

Mr. E. N. Rhodes declared that he was sure Mr. McLeod had no idea of condoning perjury and the meaning taken out of the letter was not in his mind.

The Hon. Sam Hughes denied any personal knowledge of this case and thought the statement about the reason for the non-considering of these claims did not come from the department at all.

Ottawa, May 28.—Considerable progress was made to-day in the battle over the Canadian Northern bond guarantee. Three Opposition amendments to the Government resolutions were presented and voted down. The resolutions were then given second reading and the bill providing for the guarantee was introduced and read a first time. The debate on the second reading will begin to-morrow.

The first amendment presented to-day was that of Mr. Duncan Ross (West Middlesex), in favor of an investigation by a Parliamentary committee before granting any aid. The vote was 46 to 90; majority against 44. Mr. W. F. Nickle voted for the amendment and Mr. R. B. Bennett was recorded the same way. He was not present, but he had paired with Mr. Geo. H. Bradbury.

The Hon. Wm. Pugsley's amendment was for reduction of the Canadian Northern stock to $30,000,000, for securing control of the road by the Government and the reserving of an option to take over the road within five years' time. The vote was 45 to 89; majority, 44, the same as before. The votes of Messrs. Nickle and Bennett were recorded with the Opposition

PREMIER BORDEN SURPRISED.

Premier Borden, during the discussion, pointed out that the amendment differed very greatly from the notice previously given, in that it required the Government to take control of the road. The proposal of Government operation of a road which the Government did not own, he said, was a surprising one from a party with a record against public ownership like that of the Opposition. Mr. Borden asked how Mr. Pugsley and Sir Wilfrid Laurier could possibly agree on such a policy.

The third amendment was that of the Hon. Frank Oliver to compel the Canadian Northern to remove the discrimination against the West in the matter of freight rates. The division was 42 to 82, majority against 40. Mr. W. F. MacLean voted for the amendment, but Messrs. Nickle and Bennett were not recorded.

The Hon. Robert Rogers replied at length to the Hon. Mr. Oliver and said the Conservative party had done much more than the Liberals to secure better freight rates and railway legislation in the interests of the people.

When Premier Borden this morning moved the second reading of the C. N. R. resolutions, Mr. D. C. Ross (West Middlesex), moved in amendment that an investigation be held by a Parliamentary committee before any aid is granted. He referred to Mackenzie and Mann as the "worst pair of political parasites this country has ever had."

Mr. Borden replied that the Hon. G. P. Graham had said that not only should the C.N.R. not be allowed to go into the hands of a receiver, but the completion of the road should not even be delayed. The delay now suggested would mean that merchants and workmen must suffer non-payment of moneys due them and the whole industrial life of the country would be thrown into confusion.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that the payment of these debts was not the question. The agreement provided that none of the forty-five millions was to be used for this purpose. This was the fourth time the C. N. R. had come back for assistance, he added, and the demand for an investigation by a party committee was a reasonable one.

ROSS'S AMENDMENT WAS DEFEATED.

Mr. E. MacDonald said that before taking a step that would practically double the country's liabilities, there should be a better inquiry into the affairs of Mackenzie and Mann than the farcical one held by auditors of the Government.

Mr. Ross's amendment was then defeated on a vote of 46 for, 90 against; majority against, 44.

GOVERNMENT WILL BUILD THE RAILWAY

Ottawa, May 28.—The long standing and much vexed question of a railway to connect Montreal with the National Transcontinental Railway has been settled. The Government will build the road. Incidentally, the Government has gone a long step forward in its public ownership of public utilities policy. The view taken by the Government is that it is better to build the railway itself than to raise money to build it for some other individuals. This has been the policy of previous governments regarding railway development and the present administration has departed from it.

BLIND GIRL LEARNING GEOLOGY BY TOUCH.



Miss Helen Keller, the blind girl of Boston, who has acquired amazing proficiency in gaining knowledge by sense of touch, is here shown learning geological formations by touch; her instructress conveying the lesson also by touch signs.

SUBSTANTIAL AGREEMENT ON PEACE SCHEMES

Niagara Conference Believed to Have Reached Basis of of Understanding on Mexican Affairs.

BATTLE OF PAREDON.

Amargoes, Coahuila, May 23 (by courier Via El Paso, May 23.)—Thirty-five women camp followers lost their lives with 300 Federals in the battle of Paredon, it was learned to-day. Fifty-seven Federal officers were executed after the battle.

Reports of the execution of General Munoz, a nephew of ex-President Diaz, General Orzono and nine colonels, which at first were denied, now seem established. The men shot, it was said, reiterated their loyalty to the Huerta Government, and rather than violate their oath of allegiance gave their lives. Twelve members of a Federal military band also were shot, although this was done by Constitutionalists soldiers without sanction of their officers.

As if to show that no harm had been meant the soldiers, after a stop had been put to the carnage, asked the remaining seven members of the band to give a concert, a request which was promptly met.

General Alvarez, one of the Federal commanders, met his death in an unusual manner. After defeat had become certain, he managed to crawl into a water tank of the train. A soldier who had pursued him was shot and severely wounded by the Federal officer. The latter, was killed when two hand grenades were thrown into the tank.

Another Federal officer, Col. Ernest Iano Hernandez, shot himself through the head. Those federals who were wounded were taken in charge by Villa's hospital corps and still are alive. Among them is a lieutenant-colonel, several majors and captains. In the past such officers have not been spared.

Nogales, Az., May 28.—Thirty-five federal officers captured by the Constitutionalists in the city of Tepic, were executed May 24, according to a message receive' here to-day from General Alvaro Obregon, the Constitutionalist commander.

CONGRESS NEARING END.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 23—Plans for the pacification of Mexico through mediation have been practically completed. The major issues are now before both President Wilson and General Huerta for approval. When this is obtained secondary questions will be taken up for consideration and determination. A protocol covering the basic principles will be signed, the mediation conference at Niagara Falls will close, the delegates will return to their homes and the mediators will complete the details of the undertaking in conjunction with the authorities at Washington and Mexico City. This work may require some months.

It is expected that the responsibility for dealing with the Constitutionalist element will be thrown upon the United States. Among the points still to be disposed of is believed to be the selection of persons to comprise the new provisional government and the exact manner by which it will take office in succession to the Huerta regime.

GOVERNING BODY OF FIVE.

That there should be a governing body of five individuals is practically settled, although there is still some discussion on whether or not the three men could handle the situation more effectively. Though one of the group will probably be called Provisional President, and the others members of his Cabinet, there will be a tacit understanding that these men as a unit will be responsible for the conduct of the provisional government, and have an equal voice in its operation.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 26.—Substantial agreement on many of the main points involved in the mediation conference has been reached by the American and Mexican delegates. The discussion to-day covered the actual terms and details of many things deemed necessary to the pacification of Mexico. The mediators and the opposing delegates were decidedly optimistic. An early agreement is now looked for.

The situation was summed up in the following announcement by Justice Lamar upon the authority of the mediators:

"We have begun to discuss the actual terms and details of a plan of pacification. On a number of them we find ourselves in substantial agreement. Others are still under discussion, and as to them there has been no disagreement. It would, of course, be improper for us to specify the particular points we have discussed or those upon which we have agreed or those we will consider further."

From the mediators themselves it was learned later in the day that some of the vital points had been reached in to-day's developments. These are understood to include the manner in which the present regime in Mexico City would give way to a new provisional government.

That General Huerta had given his consent to the programme thus far outlined here was one of the reports from reliable sources upon which some of the optimism displayed by all parties to the conference was believed to be based.

A THORNY PROBLEM.

The Mexican delegates as well as the Americans are anxious that the transition in Mexico City shall be smooth and unattended by any disturbances. So they are approaching the question of personnel for the new government with extraordinary care and a consciousness of the sensibilities of the Mexican people. Desiring to avoid the appearance of having had their provisional President chosen at an international conference that Mexican delegates have evolved the plan of suggesting to the mediators a list of names of representative citizens from which might be selected one which the United States would look with favor if chosen as an interim executive.

The plan of pacification, so far as it has been developed, is known to be a simple one. It has for its object the establishment of a new provisional government. As a programme for it, there will be a declaration of principles on agrarian and other reforms, and on the conduct of a fair election.

Toronto, May 27.—More than two thousand persons attended the garden party given by the Duke of Connaught at Craigleigh, Sir Edmund Osler's residence in Rosedale this afternoon.

The most interesting of the guests were the peace envoys, who were granted a private audience at 4.30. The Duke, Duchess and Princess Patricia received their guests on the verandah.

DICTATOR'S NEPHEW ARRIVES.

Toronto, May 27.—The presence in Toronto on a mysterious "holiday" of General Felix Diaz, nephew of the ex-Mexican dictator, and a number of his friends, has set the small army of correspondents, local and special, here guessing as to his present intentions towards his country. The General was discovered living quietly with his friends at an uptown temperance hotel. The mediators had come up during the day from Niagara Falls, ostensibly to attend the Lieutenant-Governor's garden party, to which, by the way, Felix Diaz was not invited, although other unofficial Mexicans in the city were.

That some at least of the mediators, however, met the General is tacitly admitted, and it may be assumed that the visits were not altogether social.

One's conclusion, after an interview, is that he thinks he may be president, and that within a very few weeks.

Incidentally he denied positively that his uncle, General Porfirio Diaz, the ex-dictator is waiting on the border of Mexico, or that his cousin, Porfirio, Diaz, jr., is at Halifax, N.S.

"They are both in Paris still," asserted Felix Diaz, "where they will remain until the outcome of the peace conference at Niagara Falls."

"Will the dictator return to Mexico?" asked the interviewer.

"You call him 'the dictator,'" was the answer, "but we think he was a great president. Yes, certainly, he will go back to Mexico."

"Will he be president again?"

"No," said the General, "I don't think he ever will be president again. You must remember he is a very old man, but decidedly he will return to Mexico when peace is restored."

"Will that be soon, do you think?"

CONFIDENT OF EARLY PEACE.

"Very soon, in my opinion. I have the greatest confidence that the efforts of the delegates from my country and the United States will meet with success. All the reports show that great progress is being made at the conference."

"That will mean that Huerta must be eliminated?"

"Certainly," was the General's emphatic reply, "the people do not want Huerta."

"And will you be the next president?"

"That remains to be seen," was the smiling reply, giving the impression that the question was all settled in his own mind.

NO BROKEN HEADS IN ULSTER YET

Passing of Home Rule Bill Received by Volunteers of North.

LIKE A SEWING MEETING.

London, May 26. — The passage of the Home Rule Bill has not yet led to the breaking of a single head in Ireland. The predictions made so freely by certain Unionists that its final adoption by the House of Commons would be followed by fierce outbursts in Ulster and sanguinary conflicts between the Orangemen and Nationalists have proved to be untrue up to the present.

"Belfast is as quiet as a well ordered sewing meeting," is the admission of one of the Unionist newspapers. The authorities, civil and military, are said to be keeping a careful watch, and trains are held at stations with steam up in readiness to rush troops or police to wherever they might be needed to suppress riots, which nearly everybody thought were bound to occur, but thus far the only conflicts have been verbal ones.

THE CALM BEFORE STORM?

Meanwhile many Unionists declare that it is only the calm which presages a fierce storm and that, failing the defeat of the Government at a general election, civil war looms ahead, not as a contingency, but as a certainty.

A curious feature is that the Unionist leaders are setting up the claim that Ulster volunteers are preserving peace in Ulster.

Mr. John E. Redmond, the Nationalist leader, is being inundated with telegrams of congratulation from the United States and all parts of the world on the passage of the bill.

London, May 27. — The Home Rule battle having taken a truce for the time being, so far as the politicians are concerned, the earnest students of the domestic political situation, are asking, what is going to follow next.

It is agreed by both the regular parties that now that Home Rule is out of the way, more attention must be paid to the domestic problems of England, Scotland and Wales. The Unionists propose one panacea, the Liberals suggest a continuance of their domestic reform programme, but the Laborites have also something to say. And their opinion is voiced by the "Daily Citizen" this morning, when it declares editorially:

"Hitherto we have forbidden Ireland to work out her own destiny, but we found that we could not prevent her interfering when we were working out our own. Now that will all be changed. How will the political position be affected? Home Rule was the last substantial heritage of the last century. The new century has brought its own problems. The road is now clear for a general advance towards their solution.

WANTS UNFETTERED DEMOCRACY.

"It is our duty to create a complete and unfettered democracy, involving full male and female suffrage, the abolition of the principle of hereditary government and the establishment of just electoral systems. These changes are only the means to an end. We have to undertake a policy of national regeneration. The whole question of the basis and control of industry must be re-examined in the light of modern thinking and experience. Our patriotism must concern itself with the home, the factory, the mother and the child worker."

This programme would be all right if Home Rule were really "out of the way." But is it? The answer depends upon the negotiations which may take place between now and June 22, but perhaps it depends more upon what may be decided by Sir Edward Carson and his fellows of the "Ulster Provisional Government." They may light a match at any moment which will set the Empire ablaze and may throw all the dreams of those who are planning a domestic reform policy into the melting pot.

WORD "KNOWINGLY" LOOPHOLE IN LAW

With regard to the "fake" advertising bill which is now before Parliament, a bulletin from the Vigilance Committee of the Montreal Publicity Association is being issued with the purpose of having the bill amended so as to make misrepresentation in advertising an indictable, instead of a summary offence, and to have the word "knowingly" eliminated from the law. It is claimed by the Publicity Association that this word provides a loophole for the fake advertiser. Moreover, an indictable offence is prosecuted by the Crown without any obligation on the part of the person supplying the information, while a summary case must be financed by the individual taking action.

SNOWFALL IN SOUTH-EASTERN FRANCE

Paris, May 26.—A severe cold wave spread over western Europe to-day. Several inches of snow fell in some places in south-eastern France, while heavy rains were reported from other regions.

A violent storm raged in the Mediterranean, where numerous fishing boats were driven ashore. The temperature in Paris to-day was 44 Fahrenheit.

SENATE PUTS ITS BAN ON TIPPING

Ottawa, May 28.—In the Senate to-day, the Davis anti-tipping bill was given third reading and sent to the House of Commons for consideration.

The bill declares that the giving and receiving of tips is an illegal act punishable by fine or imprisonment.

There was no dissent expressed on the third reading.

CHARACTER OF THE MEXICAN PROPER AND IMPROPER

On Account of His Oriental Nature the Mexican's Mind Is a Puzzle to the Foreigner--Strong Drink Their Curse.

(From New York "Sun.")

There are only two kinds of Mexicans outside the few aristocrats, the good and the bad, or in other words the Indian peon and the despicable half castes of "greasers," according to Hamilton Fyfe in his book entitled "The Real Mexico," published by McBride, Nast and Company.

HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

There is one key, and one only, to an understanding of the Mexican Indian, he says in the chapter devoted to that subject. That key is to realize that to understand him fully one never can. This is not a paradox. It is a plain statement of fact. To Europeans (of course I include Americans in that term) the Mexican mind is a mystery; just as much a mystery as the Chinese mind. All Asiatics are a puzzle to us. They do not reason as we do. Their minds are divided into compartments, it appears. Whether the Indians who peopled Mexico before the Spaniards came were descended from Asiatic immigrants or whether Asia was invaded in the twilight of the world by races from the American continent, no one can yet tell. But clearly the Mexicans are Asiatic in the sense that they and the peoples of Asia had common ancestry.

One might be forced to this conclusion by the prevalence in Mexico of the Chinese and Japanese and Burmese types of face. When I saw the Twenty ninth Regiment, the most trusted of all, on parade in Mexico City I cried out — and a British officer who was with me felt at the same instant the same impulse of speech—"They might be Japanese." Beebe browed, with bright eyes set in expressionless faces; stocky, short of stature, firmly set upon their feet, they proclaimed an unmistakable relationship. It is not often that one sees so many of the same type together, but in almost all parts of the country one notices frequently peons who might be Orientals. A Tehuantepec woman smoking a cigar could pass easily for "the Burmese girl a-sitting" on the road to Mandalay. Watch laborers in linen drawers trotting about their tasks with a sullen alacrity; you could fancy yourself in China or Japan.

THE TRUSTWORTHY MEXICAN.

The trusted Mexicans are generally pure Indians. They may not be able to write or read. They may keep their master's accounts by tying knots in a piece of string. They may be both ignorant and incurious of all that lies beyond the range of their daily experience. But, party because they are attached to their masters, partly because they believe that any delinquency is certain to be found out by "white magic," they prove themselves good and faithful servants. "Leave their land and their women alone, treat them decently and above all justly, keep drink away from them, don't excite them by putting into their heads ideas for which they are not ready, then the Indians are as good creatures as you will find anywhere." That is what a man told me who has lived among them and employed them for a great many years.

A NATIONAL CURSE.

Drink is their curse. Pulque, mescal, a fiery spirit distilled from a cactus root; aguardiente, the brandy that burns; tekhuila (tekeela), which is fermented pulque—men and women alike are eager for all these poisons. They maddon themselves also with a drug called marihuana. This has strange and terrible effects. It appears to make those who swallow it do whatever is uppermost in their thoughts. At El Paso a peon came across the International Bridge firing a rifle at all and sundry. Much talk against the Americans and a dose of marihuana, had decided him to invade the United States by himself. The bridgekeeper quickly put a bullet in the poor wretch.

The limitation of mental grasp is betrayed by their having very little sense of time or distance and by their inattention to anything which does not personally concern them. I asked a country boy who was guiding me the names of several birds we saw. He could not tell me one of them. At another place a dam was being built; a peon living close by knew nothing whatever about it. As in all such cases, his answer was a humble "How could I know, senor?" Yet he knew a great deal about the habits of the wild fowl we were after. Like animals, he and his kind are often quick and clever over the processes which win them their food.

Like animals too they only do work enough to supply their simplest needs. They are paid very little, that is true. But they need not be pitied on that score. Their dwellings are of "adobe" (mud) brick, or of bamboo, mere huts covered with wooden shingles or roughly rush thatched; the floor of earth. Their possessions are a stove, a few pots and pans, a pestle and mortar, a rolling pin and a platter for th emaking of tortillas. They need little money for life in these conditions, and few of them show any desire for change. If they are paid more they work less. The only way to get more out of them is to multiply their needs, induce them to save up for gramophones and sewing machines, set the fashion among them of wearing clothes, boots, watches; persuade them to sleep in beds, sit on chairs, eat off plates and live in houses instead of "pigging it" in hovels. That is the process glibly called civilization; no doubt it will be applied in course of years.

A few raise themselves in the scale of labor and to a higher standard of living. They are often clever artisans, mechanics, masons, carpenters, electricians, and so on. Their children wear shoes and stockings, may be sent to some third rate school in the United States, grow up into the middle class. But of the mass of town Indians it may be said that their last state is worse in every way than that from which they were taken. It is no use supposing that Indians can be developed en masse into Europeans by being "educated"; still less can they be expected for many years to come either to understand or to make use of a constitution on European lines.

THE HALF CASTES.

Between the mass of Indian peons in Mexico and the few aristocrats who still claim pure Spanish descent come the half castes. If at this time of day any persuasion were needed, they would persuade one that the mingling of races is a crime. They have inherited the vices of both Spaniard and Indian without any of their virtues. They have neither the Spaniard's dignity nor the Indian's simplicity. They are proud without having anything to be proud of; punctilious over trifles, but casual in matters of moment; cowards both physical and moral, in spite of their braggadocio; mean and crafty and "crooked" beyond belief. "A Mexican would always rather earn 50 cents by a trick than a dollar by honest work." That sums them up not unfairly.

They practice fraud in the smallest as well as in the largest affairs. Honest Ministers and Government officials are exceptional.

Neither Spaniards nor Indians lack courage. They can die bravely. At Monterey I saw peon soldiers walk calmly across a fire swept square. They knew, no doubt, what bad shots the men on the other side were, but still, when bullets are zipping through the air it is not easy to be unconcerned. A finer quality of courage than that was displayed by a group of boys of good Spanish families in Monterey, who were captured by Orosco and shot because they would not cry "Viva Carranza" and abjure their cause. It was not lack of imagination, but sheer grit which made them brave. The mestizo, on the other hand, is usually afraid. In a train one day a few rebels came through demanding that revolvers should be given up; they needed them. The Mexicans who wore them could not unbuckle the cases from their hips fast enough. A short, square American railway man sat among them. "Have you a pistol, senor?" he was asked. "Yes," he said grimly, "and if you want it you'll have to take it." The rebels looked at him and left him alone.

Along with this unreadiness to risk their skins goes a bombastic exaggeration of dangers. From a place called Wadley in the State of San Luis Potosi there rode one one day a body of Rurales (military police) to hunt out a rebel commando. They took no precautions, sent ahead no scouts. Suddenly they were fired on at very close range from the roadside and several were killed. There were only a few rebels, but the Rurales galloped back and told how they had fought desperately against tremendous odds!

Worse than cowardly was the behavior of another troop of Rurales sent to guard a mine in the State of Jalisco. When a band of insurrectos came in sight, an Englishman named Harrison, who was in charge of the property, asked them whether they would stay and fight or run. They said they would run. Mr. Harrison therefore met the rebels when they arrived and was making terms with them when the Rurales opened fire from a hill above and killed four men. Never was man nearer death than the Englishman in that hour. Fortunately he was known to some of the rebels, who vouched for him, saying that he could not be involved in such treachery. His life was therefore spared. The Rurales were chased into the woods, several were killed, the rest were deprived of their rifles and ammunition and even of their clothes. Then they sent in a report saying they had defeated the rebels severely; and that report appeared in the newspapers. So is the country deceived.

MEXICAN WOMEN.

The Oriental nature of the Mexican appears in his treatment of women. They are regarded as ministers to his comfort and his pleasure, and they seem contented enough. They go out very little. In the plazas on Sunday evening, and in many towns on a week night as well, they walk round and round, or sit in the lamplight, listening to the band, which, as a rule, is good, for to this extent the Mexicans are a musical people. Their toilets are made with elaborate care and sometimes with taste. Their hair is dressed to perfection. In a small town with no other evidence of wealth, this is surprising. But if you could follow them home you would find that many of them lived in conditions not far removed from squalor. The Mexican woman usually spends the earlier part of the day—the whole day if she does not go out or receive visitors — in a slovenly wrapper.

In well to do families the girls are usually without any occupation. They sit about for hours unemployed, not wanting employment. Their thoughts run and their talk pivots upon men. Marriage is their one idea. After marriage they cease to trouble about their appearance. They age quickly and grow stout. How far off they remain from the habits of American and European women may be judged by their mourning customs. For at least six months, usually for a year, after her husband's death a widow is not seen in the streets. For twelve months she wears heavy crape, then for another years lighter black, then for a further period black and white.

Many women still keep up the practice of driving in closed carriages, which in the glorious Mexican climate must be torture.

Yet one can see a bright side even to the Mexican's unwillingness to adopt the standards which civilization imposes. In more civilized countries there is a pretty clear line of separation between classes. In Mexico the relations between all sorts and conditions of men are far more human than in the United States or in England. A cabman has no hesitation in asking his fare for a cigarette if he wants one. I have seen a train "auditor" who corresponds roughly to an English "guard," sit down by an officer in a railway carriage, and neither think anything of it. There is scarcely any snobbery in Mexico; that is one reason for its being such a pleasant land to travel through. The same is true of Russia; an additional argument in favor of the suggestion I have already made — that these two countries are, beneath a thin crust of modernity, in much the same stage of development—the stage through which Britain passed during the Wars of the Roses, five and a half centuries ago.

THE HOUSES.

No Mexican house is untidy—I speak now of what would in England be called "gentlemen's houses." The Indians live mostly in wooden shacks or flimsy huts which they make themselves. Let me quote a description from "Viva Mexico," one of the best books ever written about this or any other country:

"A small inclosure of bamboo, fourteen feet by twelve perhaps, the steep, pointed roof covered with rough hand made shingles of a soft food that soon rots and leaks. The bamboo, being no more than a lattice, affords but slight protection from a slanting rain and none whatever from the wind; the dirt floor, therefore, is damp everywhere, and near the walls muddy. At one end is a 'brasero,' not the neat, tiled affair for charcoal, with holes on top and draughts in the side, that one sees in towns, but a kind of box made of logs raised from the ground on rough legs and filled with hard earth. A small fire of green wood smoulders in the centre of this, filling the room from time to time with blinding smoke, and around it are three or four jars of coarse brown pottery and a thin round platter of unglazed earthenware on which are baked the tortillas. Near by is a black stone with a slight concavity on its upper surface and a primitive rolling pin of the same substance resting upon it. On the floor in the corner are some framed petates, thin mats woven of palm or rushes. This is all, and this is home. At night the family huddles together for warmth with nothing but the 'petates' between them and the damp ground. They sleep in their clothes and try to cover themselves with their well worn serapes (blankets)."

That conveys, I think, an exaggerated impression of discomfort. In a cold or damp climate such a dwelling would be utter misery. The climate of Mexico is during the greater part of the year not and dry. On the high tablelands the nights, it is true, are chilly, but I have slept in huts with only a light raincoat around me and not felt the need of any other covering. The Indians, like all other peoples in a state of nature, adapt their houses to their conditions of existence.

Yet there is one unfailing charm about Mexican houses. That is the charm of flowers. All Mexicans love flowers. Their homes usually present to the street bare, unlovely walls, but very often you get a glimpse of a patio where the sunlight flickers on green leaves and vivid blossoms: Always you may count upon such an interior even if you cannot see it. These peeps into gay garden courtyards are what I remember when I think of Mexican streets. It is the custom to build houses round a green plot open to the sky. Sometimes there is a loggia round this, a loggia into which all the rooms open (there being no "upstairs"), and where the household lives in warm weather, cooled by the plash and tinkle of a fountain in the centre. Or else the ground floor may be given up to offices or stabling and, mounting a stairway, you come to a broad balcony screened from the sun by thick trails of flowering creeper. Delicious to wake up at half-past 7 of a November morning and luxuriate in hot sunshine as you go across the patio or round the balcony to your bath.

THE HOTELS.

Most hotels are built more or less on this plan, which almost makes up for the hardness of their pillows. The Mexican idea of a pillow is that it should by its extreme discomfort prevent you for as long as possible from falling asleep. Otherwise hotels are tolerable. The food is usually pleasant enough. Mexican dishes are always highly seasoned, sometimes painfully "hot i' the mouth." But a "mole," which is a fowl or a turkey served with a thick, dark brown, slightly sweet sauce all over it, is as good as any curry. They have attractive modes of cooking pork, for those who are hardy enough to eat it, in Mexico. There is always fruit and always drinkable coffee.

Woman servants are called "criadas" and wear their hair down, either in tails or falling loose around their shoulders. They can be trained into clever cooks, neat waitresses and careful housemaids, but it is not often that they are so trained. Much patience is needed. It is useless to expect too much of them. If they are scolded or worried, they simply leave without warning. They must be allowed to do their work more or less in their own way. Certain habits have to be checked. I suppose nearly all cooks use their fingers to test the temperature of soup. Mexican servants practice even more unpleasant tricks until they are taken in hand.

They are sometimes inclined to pilfer, more from curiosity, I believe, than from a thieving propensity. But it is a libel to call them all dishonest, as many people in Mexico do. They have odd ideas which may make them appear dishonest when they are not so. For instance, a woman who washed for an acquaintance of mine in Mexico City told him one day she was going to live in Toluca. He paid her and said goodby. A little later he discovered that his linen press was short of several sheets, pillow cases, etc.; he also missed some shirts. Naturally he concluded that the washerwoman had stolen them. Three months afterward she called at his office and said that she had left the missing articles at his rooms and would he please pay her? She had taken them to Toluca, washed them, and kept them until she had an opportunity to bring them back. Time meant nothing to her. Besides, "he had so many."

ENGINEERS FAVOR USE OF MOTOR BUS

Toronto, May 27.—Transportation as applied to city planning was the subject before the City Planning Conference to-day. A paper was read by John A. McCollum, assistant engineer, New York, who urged the motor bus as a general transportation utility that should be tried all over this country. George A. McAneny, president of the New York Board of Aldermen, said the street railways favored congestion, as it increased their profits. City planning had so far largely been left to these transportation companies.

J. V. Davies, consulting engineer Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, spoke on the future of rapid transit. He favored the motor bus also.

OLDEST RESIDENT DEAD IN MONCTON

Moncton, N.B., May 27.—Mrs. D. Marks, Moncton's oldest resident, died last night, aged 97. Deceased had lived most of her life in Portland, Maine, until coming to Moncton 14 years ago to reside with her son, John H. Marks, a well-known resident in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Story, Moncton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Hilda Marion, to Sidney C. White, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Addison White, Westmount, Que.

Body of Fred. Guitar was found on the I. C. R. track near Jacquet River yesterday in terribly mutilated condition. Guitar worked in the woods and was on his way home, when he must have been struck by a train. Foul play was at first suspected, but death is now believed to be purely accidental.

KAISER'S SONS MAKE OWN CHOICE OF WIFE

Berlin, May 26. German nobility, society and officialdom in general, were aghast to-day when Prince Oscar of Prussia, fifth son of Kaiser Wilhelm, publicly announced his engagement to marry Countess Ina Marie, daughter of Count Bassewitz of Mecklenburg. It is the first instance on record where a male of the reigning branch of the Hohenzollerns has been engaged to wed any one not of the Imperial rank. While the young countess is a woman of rank, she is not of royal blood.

It was expected the Kaiser would either break the engagement or banish his son. Prince Oscar is in his twenty-sixth year. The Kaiser has but two children younger than he, Prince Joachim and the Princess Victoria Luise, now the Duchess of Brunswick.

Countess Ina Marie is a half ye r older than the Prince. She is the daughter of Count Bassewitz-Lewetzow, of Schloss Brestow das Tredow, in Mecklenburg. The Count is state minister of Mecklenburg and formerly was a member of the Reichstag.

The Countess met the Prince while she was a lady-in-waiting to Empress Augusta Victoria. It was believed at first that the Kaiser would consent to the marriage, but apparently he will not and the Countess has not been received in the Royal household since the Prince's attachment for her became known.

By natly announcing his intention to marry the girl of his choice, regardless of Hohenzollern precedent and family tradition, Prince Oscar won the instant admiration of the German public. The revelation of the romance that cost the Countess Ina Marie her position as lady-in-waiting to the Empress, and which may cost the youthful Prince his royal standing, was a sweet morsel under the tongues of all Berliners. Until the Prince came forward with his announcement he was not a very important figure in German life.

With four Princes between him and the Imperial throne, the young man was not considered of much consequence, except when raced his automobile through the streets. It was not known, however, that Prince Oscar had backbone and stamina. The Germans are now convinced he is a chip off the old block, and a battle royal between Kaiser and son is expected. Prince Oscar is without income, save the bounty of the war lord. The German empire allows the Emperor something like $5,000,000 annually. Out of this he provides allowances for the members of his family. Should the Kaiser forbid the match and the Prince remain firm, he may be sent penniless out of Germany and have to work to support himself and his wife.

SUM OF £837,838 TO BE PAID IN DUES ON FORTUNE

London, May 27.—The following figures have been rendered for probate in the estate of the late Lord Strathcona: The value of his personal estate in the United Kingdom was £418,000, and his personal estate abroad £4,332,000, a total of £4,750,000.

The duty paid on this amount is £837,838, such duty being payable at the rate of fifteen percent of the deceased peer's holdings, which included $6,606,000 of the Great Northern Railway in the United States, $3,380,000 of the Northern Pacific Railway, $4,112,000 of the Canadian Pacific Railway, $645,000 in the Bank of Montreal, $460,000 in the Laurentian Company, $400,000 in Dominion Steel Corporation.

The family and charitable bequests under the will have already been published.

INVENTOR OF THE INCANDESCENT LIGHT DEAD

London, May 27.—Sir Joseph William Swan, M.A., F.R.S., the inventor of the incandescent electric lamp, died today. He was born at Sunderland on October 31, 1828. In addition to inventing the incandescent electric lamp, bearing his name, which has been the forerunner of all other incandescent electric lamps now in use, he made improvements in photo mechanical printing and in electro-metallurgical deposition.

He also invented the carbon process of making permanent photographs, now known as autotype, and discovered the means of making rapid dry plates which revolutioned the art of photography. He was awarded the Albert medal of the Royal Society of Arts in 1905, and was a chevalier of the French Legion of Honor.

MILITANTS MAY STIR UP LYNCH LAW

New York, May 27.—London militants stand a mighty good chance of being lynched if they persist in their present tactics, according to the belief of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who, with Lady Doyle, arrived here to-day on the "Olympic."

"Public opinion is growing very strong against them," said Sir Arthur.

MR. ROCKEFELLER, JR., SNUBS THE JUDGE

New York, May 26.—John D. Rockefeller, jr., to-day, by letter, finally refused to hear from Judge Ben. B. Lindsey of Denver, any details of the mine war in Colorado or of how men, women and children died in the battles at Ludlow and Forbes in that state.

Mr. Rockefeller's refusal, couched in a curt note, informed Judge Lindsey that the oil king's son would receive neither the judge nor the women who come with him from Colorado to tell of the miners' struggles. Judge Lindsey said to-day that he would make no further effort to reach Rockefeller, but would leave for the west either this evening or to-morrow.

SUICIDE AT LAKE MEGANTIC.

Lake Megantic, May 26.—An old man named Powers, who was employed at Skinner's Mill, Lowelltown, committed suicide here in a most deliberate manner. Seated on the doorstep at the mill, he pointed a revolver at his head, fired, and immediately fell dead. He was seventy years of age and belonged to the district around Bangor, Me., where his wife, son and married daughter reside.

SELL FLOWERS IN AID OF HOSPITAL

Quebec, May 27. The sum of $1,872 in a street flower sale was collected in Quebec to-day in aid of a tuberculosis hospital to be erected shortly.

SCOTTISH CHURCHES MAY UNITE AGAIN

Church of Scotland and United Free Church Likely to Reach Cohesion.

UNION CONSTITUTION DRAFTED.

London, May 2. — The reunion of the Church of Scotland and the United Free Church, after seventy years of separation, now seems in sight. The Realization Church of Scotland Committee, at a joint meeting in Edinburgh yesterday, issued a report containing draft articles of the constitution for union. Lord Balfour of Burleigh, in moving its adoption at the established assembly, said they held that questions of state relations and church endowment had not actually come within the four corners of such constitution. It was primarily the declaration of freedom of church to deal with all spiritual matters. This motion was adopted with a large majority.

At the Free Church assembly, the Rev. Dr. Young moved the adoption of the union committee's report, asking the assembly to reappoint committees to continue negotiations. This was also agreed to by a large majority.

The Rev. T. R. Whitelaw said that any union, to be satisfactory, must provide not only complete spiritual freedom, but also absolute equality of all the churches. What they wanted was to have all the churches in Scotland placed on the same footing as churches in Ireland were and those in Wales were going to be.

MRS. PANKHURST IS RELEASED AGAIN

London, May 27.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, militant suffragette leader, was again released to-day from Holloway jail under the "Cat and Mouse Act." As usual, Mrs. Pankhurst went on a hunger-strike immediately upon her re-arrest at the gates of Buckingham Palace last Friday, and to-day she was said to be very weak. She was taken away by suffragettes to recuperate.

The militant was arrested when she drove toward the palace in a taxicab with the avowed purpose of leading a militant army to harangue the King for the ballot.

Mrs. Pankhurst is under a three-year jail sentence for instigating the bomb attack on the country home of Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd George. Each time she has been in jail she has starved herself until released, so that she actually has served only a small fraction of her term and at the rate she is going, it will require fifteen years for her to serve 1,095 days of her sentence.

STRIKERS STARVE BUT WILL NOT YIELD

London, May 27.—The men of the building trades have again rejected the terms offered by the masters by a large majority. The masons were the only union to vote for a resumption of work.

The laborers, who have long been on the verge of starvation, are solidly against the masters and threaten a national lockout, which would affect half a million men, but it is problematical if they will secure the assent of the provincial unions to their demands.

PUTS LIMITED BAN ON THE SCOTCH BAR

London, May 27.—Beginning to-morrow the "no drink before ten" law will be rigorously enforced in Scotland. The act is aimed at the "black squad," namely, the open-air workers in the shipyards, who are addicted to ante-breakfast refreshment, generally a gill of whiskey followed by a pint of beer.

This is not only detrimental to health, but leads to excessive drinking at other hours. The loss to the licenses is not estimated except that in Aberdeen, where there is no "black squad," the estimate is that it will mean a reduction of $240,000 a year in that city alone.

GAVE LEGISLATOR GOOD THRASHING

Madrid, May 27.—There was a violent scene in the lobby of the Chamber of Deputies to-night, when Antonio Maura, son of former Premier Maura, attacked with his cane and his fists the radical deputy, Rodridgo Soriano, who, during the debate, had called his father a coward.

When the two men were separated, Senor Soriano was bleeding profusely from the nose.

MME. BERNHARDT NOT SERIOUSLY ILL

Paris, May 27.—Madame Sarah Bernhardt, the great actress, who is on tour, was reported to-day at Liege, in dispatches received here.

The fact that her son, Maurice, remained here after receiving a message telling of Mme. Bernhardt's indisposition was, however, taken to indicate that the actress's condition was not grave.

EARTHQUAKE FELT ON PACIFIC COAST

Colon, May 27.—A severe earthquake shock lasting over thirty seconds occurred to-night. It was much stronger than any of the seismic disturbances felt in the canal zone last October. The shock was also felt along the canal but no damage is reported.

RURAL ROUTE ADDRESSES.

Subscribers and publishers alike have found the readjustment of post office addresses a trying one this year. Subscribers who last year got their mail at a post office beginning with B remit this year, quoting their address, W—R.R. 3, omitting to refer to last year's post office address, because the change to the rural route was made some time before subscriptions came due. We are still finding difficulty in preventing duplicate copies, and in giving correct dates. Will our subscribers on rural routes kindly remember in every case to give last year's postal address from which they received mail before the rural routes began, even if that office has since been closed?

FIND NEW EXPLOSIVE IN MILITANTS' FLAT

London, May 26. The suffragette prisoners arrested by the police during a raid on a West End flat on May 21 were brought before the Police Magistrate the other day, and, after seeing the exhibits, he took such a serious view of the case that he refused all offers of bail. The women were charged with conspiracy. They were identified in court as Mrs. H. F. Alice Hall, and Misses Emmeline Hall, Grace, Roe, Julia Jameson and Ellen Armes.

The exhibits seized in the flat included a new shrapnel grenade of ingenious manufacture, coils of fuse, and plans of houses, with instructions how to reach them, and as to the usual movements of the police in the vicinity.

Memoranda were found in the flat regarding payments to suffragettes and also concerning traveling expenses, including the journey from Paris to England of Miss Christabel Pankhurst.

Emmeline Hall and Grace Roe became so uproarious in the prisoner's enclosure during the hearing that they had to be removed and during the process kicked and shrieked at the top of their voices.

FORCIBLY FED, FORCIBLY REMOVED.

Emmeline Hall shouted: "I have been forcibly fed twice daily and am nearly dead as a result." She seemed demented as she struggled with the police. Her hat was torn off, her clothes disarranged and her hair dishevelled.

"You devils; you beasts," she shrieked, as she was carried out of court to the cells.

One development of the women's war occasioned comment the other day. This was the announcement of Mrs. Watts that she feels compelled in consequence of the outrages committed by the militant suffragettes to close to the public the collection of her husband's paintings and sculpture. Mrs. Watts is a strong advocate of woman suffrage, but has no sympathy with militancy.

Eight of the militant suffragettes who were sentenced in connection with the raid on Buckingham Palace on May 21 were released from Holloway Jail the other day. They gained their release by "hunger striking."

SETTLEMENT MAY NOT HELP MINERS

Victoria, B.C., May 27.—Mr. Borden's promise to the member for Cape Breton to consider the question of using Canadian Northern legislation for the purpose of securing aid from that company in bringing about a settlement of the labor troubles in Vancouver Island collieries has aroused considerable interest here. The coal operators on the Island do not recognize that the strike any longer exists. All the mines are working full time and the production is greater than the demand.

In the event of a settlement of the so-called trouble the sixteen hundred men involved would be unable to obtain work in the Island mines. They continue to draw strike pay from the United Mine Workers of America, an organization which states it is prepared to carry on the fight for recognition of its union no matter how long the struggle will last.

MONTREAL PHYSICIAN HONORED.

Halifax, May 27.—Dr. Walter W. Chipman, of Montreal, was honored by the Acadia University at Wolfville the to-day, the honorary degree of D. C. L. being conferred on him at the Convocation exercises.

WORLD WIDE.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, May 30:—

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The A B C Plan as seen in Mexico (with a suggested solution) — By André Tridon, in the 'Outlook,' New York.
After Huerta What?—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
Mexico—The 'Evening Express and Advertiser,' Portland.
Political Symptoms—The 'Nation,' New York.
Militancy—By Sir Harry Johnston, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'
The Woman's Movement—The 'Westminster Gazette.'
Togetherness—Speech by Prof. ... L. Jacks, editor of the 'Hibbert Journal' —the 'Inquirer,' London.
Where the Sun Begins to Shine—The 'Evening Express and Advertiser,' Portland.
The Water Babies—By James Douglas, in the 'Daily News and Leader,' London.
Pity the Life of a Consul—The 'Morning Post,' London.
The Romance of Tin Cans—E. M. Woolley, in 'McClure's Magazine,' New York.
Does Conquest Pay?—The 'Nation,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

The Portrait and the Real Thing—The 'Times,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Solace—By Walter Malone, in 'Scribner's Magazine,' New York.
New Poem of Sappho—Manuscript discovered in Egypt—The 'Times,' London.
Where Extremes Meet—The 'Nation,' London.
An Editor at Work—By Frank Munsey, in 'Munsey's Magazine,' New York.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Fighting the Great White Plague with Garlic—By Arthur Benington, in the 'World Magazine,' New York.
Spiritual Healing — The 'Pall Mall Gazette,' London.
Hypnotism — By Professor Marcus Hartog, in the 'Manchester Guardian.'

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

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

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

—ALL IN ADVANCE—

WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD, $1.00.

WORLD WIDE, $1.50.

NORTHERN MESSENGER, 40 cents; S.S. clubs, 10 copies or more to one address at 20c. per subscription.

For Special Clubbing Offers see announcements elsewhere in this paper, or write for particulars.

POSTAGE INCLUDED FOR Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland and the British Isles; also for Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Guiana, British North Borneo, Ceylon, Cyprus, Falkland Islands, Fiji, Gambia, Gibraltar, Hongkong, Jamaica, Leeward Islands, Malta, Mauritius, New Zealand, Northern Nigeria, Saraway, Seychelles, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria, Transvaal, Trinidad, Tobago, Turk's Island, Zanzibar, and Mexico.

POSTAGE FOR UNITED STATES, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, 'Weekly Witness,' 25 cents extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 10 cents per copy; for individual subscriptions, 15c per copy in clubs to one address.

FOR MONTREAL AND ITS SUBURBS—No reduced rates are open unless they are specially declared to be so. And the cost of postage or delivery must in all cases be added for delivery in Montreal or its suburbs.

FOREIGN POSTAGE EXTRA to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: 'Weekly Witness,' $1.50 extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 50c extra; 'World Wide' subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only $1.50.

Sample and subscription blanks freely and promptly sent on request.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS—Casual advertisements, 15c. per line per insertion. 'Farms to Rent,' 'Farms for Sale,' can be inserted for 1c. a word per insertion, from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

Births and Deaths, 25c. per insertion. Marriages, 50c. These must be authenticated by the name and address of the sender. Inserted without charge for subscribers. All obituaries with poetry, 50c. a line, agate measure. Money to accompany notice.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS—Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.
REMIT—By Express Order, Post Office Money Order, Postal Note, or Registered Letter AT OUR RISK.
Stamps are accepted in payment of small sums provided they are in perfect condition.
CHANGE OF ADDRESS—When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new.
If this is not done such change cannot be made.
Address all business communications
JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers,
'Witness' Building, Montreal.

SAMPLE COPIES.

Any subscriber who would like to have specimen copies sent to friends, need only send upon a postcard the name and addresses to which he would like papers sent.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

JUNE, 1914.

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

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

CARLOAD OF BEES SHIPPED TO WEST

Live bees, a whole carload of them, formed a somewhat disturbing element in the freight to be handled by Grand Trunk Pacific employees when this unusual consignment passed over the company's lines from Sear, Michigan, to their new home in Alberta. The bees arrived in good condition, according to advices received at the company's headquarters in Montreal. Mr. P. H. Orth, of Clover Bar, who imported the bees, believes that the prairie provinces offer special inducements to the bee keeper, the rich vegetation making success practically certain.

GYPSY MOTHS ARE NUMEROUS IN EAST

Dr. C. Gordon Hewitt, Dominion Entymologist, who is attending the meetings of the Royal Society at Montreal, stated that gypsy moths are more numerous this year than ever before in Eastern Canada. These moths are among the most deadly enemies of the tree tribe. They will eat any and every tree, and have no objection to a coniferous diet. Last year there was a similar plague of forest tent caterpillars, but these, Dr. Hewitt says, have been successfully checked by the use of parasites that laugh and grow on a diet of tent caterpillars.

TRURO PASTOR CALLED TO OTTAWA

Ottawa, May 26.—The Rev. ... Hermann, B.A., of Truro, N.S., has accepted the call to McPhail Memorial Baptist Church here.

BACK NUMBERS WANTED

We would like to secure the following back numbers:—

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

WEEKLY WITNESS, 1909—
Jan. 5, Jan. 12, July 13, Sept. 21, Sept. 28, Oct. 1 to Dec 31 inclusive.

WORLD WIDE—
May 16, 1908.

NORTHERN MESSENGER—
1908, 1909, 1910, complete file of each.

CANADIAN PICTORIAL—
August, 1909.

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

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

FARMERS' MARKETS.

Butter Stronger and Higher---Cheese in Improved Demand ---Eggs Active and Steady.

BUTTER.

The feature of the butter situation this week has been the stronger feeling in the market and prices have steadily tended upwards, which may be attributed to the increased demand, the improved quality of the stock coming forward, and the fact that the receipts for the month of May are 9,889 packages smaller than the corresponding month last year. At the two auction sales held by the Co-operative Society during the week there were 1,324 packages offered, of which the finest lots of creamery sold at 22 5-8c to 23 1-4c per lb., the latter price showing an advance of 1c per lb. over the price realized at the last sale last week, while at Gould's Cold Storage the offerings during the week were 1,700 packages, of which finest creamery sold at 22 3-8c, 23c and 23 1-4c, showing an advance of 3-4c to 1c per lb. on the prices paid last Friday. At St. Hyacinthe today the market was stronger at an advance of 5-8c per lb. as compared with this day week, with sales of finest creamery at 23c, which is still 2 7-8c per lb. lower than a year ago, when 25 7-8c was realized. The local trade has been more active and some orders have also come forward from outside sources, and the market on the whole is in a more healthy condition than it has been of late.

The receipts of butter for the week were 12,991 packages, which show an increase of 993 packages as compared with last week, and a decrease of 3,539 packages with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May first to date are 9,889 packages smaller than the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	23½c to 23¾c.
Fine creamery	22¾c to 23c.
Seconds	22c to 22½c.
Manitoba dairy	17c to 18c.
Western dairy	19c to 20c.

CHEESE.

There has been quite a favorable change in the cheese situation since this day week owing to a decided improvement in the demand from English importers at an advance of 6d. to 1s. per cwt. for both white and colored goods in most cases, and in consequence exporters here have done a fairly active business over the cable which naturally tended to increase the demand from them for goods here, and as the offerings at the boards throughout the country have so far this season been much smaller than a year ago the competition for supplies this week has been keener which resulted in advancing prices 1-16c. to 7-16c. per lb. as compared with last week's prices paid, with the exception of Brockville, which ruled 1-16c. to 1-8c., and Woodstock 1-4c. to 3-8c. per lb. lower. At London to-day the bidding was 1-2c. to 5-8c. per lb. lower than this day week, and no sales were recorded, while at St. Hyacinthe all the offerings were sold at 11 3-4c.

The receipts of cheese for the week were 5,360 boxes, which show an increase of 1,139 boxes as compared with last week, and a decrease of 9,777 boxes with the same week a year ago, and the total receipts since May first to date are 27,963 boxes short of the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest western colored	12¾c. to 12¾c.
Finest western white	12c. to 12¼c.
Eastern cheese	11½c. to 12c.

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week were 17,156 cases, as against 20,113 for last week, and 12,263 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May 1st to date were 80,861 cases, as compared with 69,761 for the corresponding period a year ago. There is no actual change in the condition of the market to note, prices being well maintained under a good demand, and an active trade is doing.

We quote prices as follows:

Straight receipts, round lots	22½c. to 23c.
Straight receipts, single cases	00c. to 24c.
Selected stock, single cases	00c. to 26c.
No. 1 stock, single cases	00c. to 23c.
No. 2 stock	21c. to 21½c.

PROVISIONS.

There is no important change to note in the condition of the local provision market, prices for all lines having ruled steady. The demand for smoked and cured meats is steadily increasing on account of the warmer weather prevailing and the increased consumption, consequently trade in these lines is fairly active. Medium weight hams are selling at 17 1-2c to 18c, breakfast bacon at 18c to 19c, Windsor selected bacon at 22c, and Windsor boneless bacon at 21c per lb. The demand for lard is fairly good and prices are unchanged, with sales of pure leaf grades at 13 1-2c per lb. in 20-lb. wood pails and at 13c in 20-lb. tin pails, while compound lard is selling at 11 1-4c in 20-lb. wood pails and at 11c in 20-lb. tin pails. The tone of the market for dressed hogs is steady, with a fair trade passing in abattoir freshkilled stock at $12.75 to $13 per 100 lbs. The receipts to-day were 2,815 packages lard, 17 tinned meats, and 15 boxes hams and bacon.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

An easier feeling has developed in the market for pure maple syrup and prices have declined 2 1-2c. to 5c. per tin, which is attributed to the falling off in the demand, and the fair supply offering on spot. There is no further change in sugar to note, for which the demand is fair and sales of round lots of Beauce sugar were made at 9c. and Townships at 8c. per lb.

We quote prices as follows:

Pure maple syrup, 8-lbs. tins	00c. to 60c.
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins	00c. to 75c.
Pure maple syrup, 11-lb. tins	00c. to 85c.
Pure maple sugar,	

POTATOES.

At the late decline in prices for potatoes a steady feeling has prevailed in the market, but the prospects are that as soon as the new crop commences to arrive on the market prices will reach a lower level. The demand at present is principally for small lots to fill actual wants, and the market on the whole is quiet.

We quote prices as follows:

Green Mountains, car lots, per bag	$1.05 to $1.10
Green Mountains, small lots, per bag	1.15 to 1.20
Quebec white, car lots, per bag	.85 to .90
Quebec white, small lots per bag	.95 to 1.00
Quebec red, car lots, per bag	.80 to .85
Quebec red, small lots, per bag	.90 to .95

Toronto, May 30. — Eggs, selected, 21c

Liverpool, May 30. — Hops in London, Pacific coast, £4 to £4 17s.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS—JUNE 1.

About 950 head of butchers cattle, 550 calves, 200 sheep and lambs and 1,500 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards to-day.

The offerings of live stock at this market during the week were 1,300 cattle, 1,200 calves, 350 sheep and lambs and 2,650 hogs. Trade was slow, but there were no material changes in the prices of all kinds of stock. Prime beeves sold at 7 7-8c to over 8 1-2c per lb.; pretty good animals 5 1-2c to 7 3-4c do.; milkmen's strippers 5 3-4c to 7 1-4c and the common stock 4 1-2c to 5 1-2c per lb.

Calves sold at from 3c to 7c per lb.

Sheep sold at from 5 1-2c to 7c per lb., spring lambs at $4 to $6 each.

Good lots of hogs sold at about 9c per lb., a few small lots brought ten cents more.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Chicago, May 30. Cattle—Receipts, 500. Market slow; beeves, $8.40 to $9.30; Texas steers, $7 to $8.15; stockers and feeders, $6.35 to $8.35; cows and heifers, $3.10 to $8.75; calves, $7 to $9.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,000. Market active; light, $7.85 to $8.07 1-2; mixed, $7.85 to 8.10; heavy, $7.60 to $8.10; rough, $7.60 to $7.75; pigs, $7 to $7.80; bulk of sales, $8 to $8.05.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000. Market quiet; native, $5.25 to $6.15; yearlings, $6.10 to $7; lambs, natives, $6.15 to $8.20; spring lambs, $7 to 9.75.

LIVERPOOL LIVE STOCK.

Liverpool, May 30. Devaney cables as follows: Owing to shorter supplies of cattle and a general improvement in the demand throughout the country there has been a sharp rise in values at Birkenhead and good quality Irish steers and heifers are now selling at 14c to 14 1-2c per pound sinking.

Liverpool, May 30—Beef, extra India mess, 111s. 3d. Pork, prime mess, western, 105s. Hams, short cut, 14 to 16 lbs., 65s. Bacon, Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs., 62s. 6d.; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs., 65s. 6d.; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs., 64s.; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs., 66s. 6d.; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs., 65s.; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs., 63s.; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs., 54s. 6d. Lard, prime western, in tierces, old terms, 48s 9d.; American refined, 50s.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, May 18. To-day's supply of beasts, compared with Monday last, showed increases of 70 head. For both prime and second quality English cattle trade ruled slow, sales having to be forced at a decline of 2d. per st. Scotch cattle also favored buyers to extent of 1d. per st. Fat cows stood at late rates, fat bulls and rough cattle made 2d. per st. more money. Top prices paid per 8lbs. 90 st. Aberdeen Scotch, 5s to 5s. 4d.; 90 st. Norfolks and polled Norfolks, 4s. 10d. to 5s.; 110 st. Norfolk shorthorns, 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; 90 st. fat cows and 100 st. fat bulls, 3s. 10d. to 4s.; rough do., 3s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. Arrivals 37 Scotch, 563 Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex, 150 midland, home and western counties, increase of 300 in number of sheep and lambs penned, compared with Monday last. For choice small Engish sheep to trade ruled steady at an advance of 2s per st. Heavier weights slow to vend at late rates. Scotch sheep made 2d. per st. more money. Yorkshire's uncharged. Lambs 2d to 3d. per st. lower, except choice small Southdowns, which made late rates, leading pens made per 8lbs. 6 to 8 st Scotch and Southdown sheep, 6s. 6d. to 6s. 8d.; 7 1-2 to 8 st. downs, 6s. to 6s. 2d.; 4 1-2 to 5s. Southdown lambs 8s. 4d. to 8s. 6d.; 5 st. fat down do., 7s. 6d. to 7s. 8d. Quotations per 8 lbs.—Beasts, 3s. 9d. to 5s. 2d.; sheep, 4s. 2d. to 6s. 8d.; lambs, 6s. 8d. to 8s. 6d. Total supply Beasts 750, sheep and lambs 00, calves 5, milch cows 20.

London, May 18. Fair supplies, and very limited demand, prices being difficult to maintain. English beef, 4s. to 4s. 2d.; Scotch sires, 4s. 2d. to 4s. 4d.; shorts 4s. 6d. to 4s. 8d.; Irish killed sides, 3s. 6d. to 3s. 10d.; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 3s. 8d. to 4s. 0d.; do. fore quarters 2s. 5d. to 2s. 7d Mutton—Scotch wedders, 5s. 0d. to 5s. 8d.; extreme, 6s.; do. ewes, 3s. 4d. to 3s. 10d.; English wedders, 4s. 10d. to 5s. 4d.; do. ewes, 3s. 8d. to 3s. 10d.; Dutch sheep 4s. 6d. to 5s. 2s.; English lamb, 6s. 0d. to 7s. 0d.; veal, 4s. 8d. to 5s. 8d.; English pork, 3s. 8d. to 4s. 0d.; Dutch do. 3s. 6d. to 4s. 0d. per 8lbs.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg prices closed on Saturday as follows: Wheat—May 94 1-2; July 95 1-2; Oct. 88 1-4.

Oats—July 38 3-8.

Cash quotations were:—

Spring wheat—No. 1 northern, 94 5-8c; No. 2 northern, 93 1-4c; No. 3 northern, 91 3-4c; No. 4, 88c; No. 5, 80 1-2c; No. 6, 75 1-2c; feed, 70 1-2c.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 37 1-2c; No. 3 C. W., 37c; No. 2 feed, 36 1-4c.

Barley—No. 3, 39 1-4c; No. 4, 47 3-4c; rejected, 45 3-4c; feed, 45 1-4c.

Flax—No. 1 N. W. C., $1.38 1-2; No. 2 C.W., $1.35 1-2; No. 3 C. W., $1.21 1-2.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, May 30.—There were few changes in prices on the local grain market to-day. Wheat was slightly lower at bay points. Quotations are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, $1.03 to $1.04 outside, according to location

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.00; No. 2 northern, 99 1-4c; No. 3 northern, 98 3-4c.

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

Peas—No. 2, $1 to $1.10.

Barley, 55c to 56c outside for malting and 51c for feed.

Buckwheat, 85c to 86c, shipping points.



After Seven Centuries.

The Chichester Diocesan Synod, which was last held 700 years ago, was inaugurated at Brighton, and was given a civic welcome. The question of women as members was discussed during the afternoon, and the Bishop of Chichester, Dr. Ridgway, said he proposed to refer the matter to the archidiaconal synods.

Derby Man's Romance.

One of the most remarkable self made men in England, Alderman G. W. Oldham, head of a great silk dyeing firm, has died at Netherton, near Huddersfield, in his eighty-fifth year. He was born at Derby, and he began to earn his living at the age of ten, being paid only 1s. 6d. (36c) a week.

Kentish Centenarian.

The oldest inhabitant of Maidstone, Mr. William Tawcett, of Brewer street, has now entered upon his hundredth year. He is one of the best-known members of the local Conservative Club, and has a lively recollection of Disraeli's candidature of the borough. He enjoys good health, for seventy-five years he was a Sunday-school teacher.

Soldier and Sailor.

The death occurred at Elmley Castle, Worcester, of Lieut.-General Henry Fanshawe Davies, in his 78th year. Gen. Davies entered the navy as a boy, and served in the Burmese war, as well as in Chinese waters, and in the Baltic. He afterwards joined the Army, and became commander of the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards and Assistant-Quartermaster-General at Portsmouth.

Died in Cotton Exchange.

An American visitor, Mr. Otto Slagnus while in the Liverpool Cotton Exchange, suddenly collapsed. A doctor was called, but found him dead. Subsequently the Cotton Association Committee met and decided to close the Exchange for an hour out of sympathy, and a cable was despatched to the New York Cotton Exchange informing them of the tragedy. A reply by cable expressed deep appreciation of the sympathy thus shown.

Original of "Little Nell."

Mrs. Harriet Lucy Tice, who claimed to be the original of "Little Nell" in "The Old Curiosity Shop," died at her home in Harcombe road, Stoke Newington, London. Mrs. Tice was born at the "Old Curiosity Shop," Compton street, in 1827, and was the daughter of Mr. John Pepperell, the proprietor of the shop. Her father was greatly addicted to gambling, as a consequence of which father and daughter had to take to a rambling life not unlike that depicted by Dickens in his celebrated book. She also claimed that her father appeared in the novel as the grandfather.

"Better Late Than Never."

The saying "better late than never" may have been in the mind of Mr. Thomas Buck, of Netherby, Menston, Yorkshire, who at the age of ninety has taken to himself a wife. Mr. Buck was a widower and for forty years was manager of a bank in Otley. The bride was Mrs. Read, of Menston, a lady of about sixty years of age. The wedding took place at Menston Parish Church, the bride being accompanied by her sister and given away by her eldest son. Despite the early hour, a number of villagers were present.

Motorist Had to Pay.

Pleading that if he were imprisoned some 100 workpeople might be thrown out of employment, a motorist, who was said to have knocked a man down and to have driven away without stopping, was ordered to pay a fine, compensation, and costs amounting to £230 (81,150) at the Middlesex Sessions. The accused, Lawrence Weeks, of Luton (Beds), pleaded guilty to a charge of causing bodily harm to Ernest Arthur Aston, an employee of the Hendon District Council.

Suicide Followed Sister's Example.

A verdict of "Suicide during temporary insanity" was returned at the inquest at Luddenden on Clara Gaukroger (14), whose body was recovered from Peel House Mill dam. Two years ago the 15-year-old sister of the girl committed suicide in the same dam. The Coroner, addressing the jury, said it was a very sad thing to find children of that age doing such things. Of course, the example set her by her sister, who did the same thing, might have given her light in that direction.

In Life and Death.

Lived together and died together has been the case with two couples, the last surviving one of each dying from shock caused by the death of the loved one. At the inquest on Mary Davies (64), at New Tredegar, Rhymney Valley, her husband, John Davies, a retired miner, died suddenly. The woman had received fatal burns through her clothing catching fire, and it is believed that the husband died from the shock of his wife's death. In the other case, Mr. J. H. Staff (58), formerly an Oxford graduate, died at Burton-on-Trent. The shock of his death seemed to break the widow's heart. She died later in the Workhouse, where they had been compelled to go a few weeks ago.

Smoking Blamed for Suicide Attempt.

Excessive smoking was advanced at Chester as a cause for a young man's attempt to commit suicide. William Blackwell, twenty-two, a married man living at 5, Peel street, Chester, was charged with having cut his throat with a razor the previous day, and it was stated that he was found in his house with two wounds in his neck and had to be attended at the Royal Infirmary. The Chief Constable said Blackwell was a teetotaller, but was subject to fits through excessive cigarette smoking. Blackwell said he would promise to give up smoking, which was the cause of all his trouble and the case was adjourned for a month.

Mourners Were Hooted at Funeral.

At the funeral of Mrs. Edith Mary Jordan, proprietrix of a Newport (Mon.) laundry, extraordinary scenes were witnessed. Mrs. Jordan died suddenly, and it was found that death was due to oxalic acid poisoning. At the inquest, evidence was given that Mr. and Mrs. Jordan had lived unhappily, and that the latter went to Tasmania for two years, returning three months ago. Relations, however, again became strained, and the jury found that the woman, who was 39 years of age, committed suicide while of unsound mind. When the husband entered the mourning coach at the funeral between two and three hundred women, most of whom carried babies, and who had assembled in the vicinity of the house, made a move towards the carriage, and indulged in booing. At the cemetery a large number had also congregated, but several police officers were on duty near the grave, and there was no unseemly behavior. On returning to the house, however, the mourners were again accorded a hostile reception.

Lost Temper Led to Shooting.

A shooting affair at Burtonwood Colliery, a village near Warrington, resulted in John Weston, collier and ex-soldier, thirty-five, being remanded at Warrington on a charge of discharging a gun with intent to do grievous bodily harm by which a woman and five children were wounded. The man got in a fury because a boy teased his dog. He went into his house and fetched his double-barrelled gun. When the gun went off there were in the street Mrs. Hannah Woods, her daughter, and two other girls about twenty yards away. A little farther away was a child passing across the street. The shots from Weston's gun seem to have spread, and all these received wounds in the arms and legs. One girl had fourteen shots taken out of her legs. Fortunately no one was seriously injured. The boy at whom the gun was said to have been fired was not hit.

Manitoba flour — Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $5.60; second patents, $5.10; strong bakers, $4.90.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 per cent patents, $3.80 to $3.85 seaboard.

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

INDIA'S WHEAT CROP.

Ottawa, May 31.—A cablegram to the department of Agriculture from the International Agricultural Institute gives the final estimate of the production of wheat in India as 313,042,000 bushels, or 86 percent. of last year's crop.

MONTREAL STOCKS IN MAY.

Stocks.	Open.	Month of May. High.	Low.	Last	Net chge.	Year. High.	Low.
Ames Holden	10	10	9	9¾	+ ¾	16	6
Do. pref	59	59	55	58½	+ ½	70¼	55
Bell Telephone	145	145	145	145	+ 1	159	140½
Brazilian	*78½	*79¾	*79¾	78⅞	— ½	92	74¾
B. C. Packers	130	130	*126	*128½	— 1	143½	124
Canada Car	57	60	54½	*55	unch.	70	*54½
Canada Car pref	101½	101¾	99¼	99¼	— 3¾	109½	99¼
Canada Cement	29	29½	28¼	28¾	— ½	31¾	28
Canada Cement pref	*90	*90	*88	89½	— 1	93	88
Can. Cottons	25	29	26	29	+ 2	38	26
Can. Cottons pref	72	76	72	76	+ 5	78	70½
Can. Converters	31					40	38
Can. C. Rubber	91	91	91	91	unch.	91	91
Can. Gen. Electric	105½	105½	102	102	+ ¾	*110	101¼
Can. Locomotive	19¾					90	87
Can. Locomotive pref	87¼	88⅞	87¼	88⅞		219⅞	87
Can. Pac. Ry	191¾	198⅝	189½	*195⅛	+ 5½	196	1.10
Crown Reserve	*1.30	*1.42	*1.22	1.26	—.4	731½	64
Detroit United	69½	70⅜	*66⅜	*67	+ ¾	122½	112
Dominion Bridge	*114	*111	*112	112	+ 1½	68	38
Dom. Canners	41	46¼	41½	41½	— 3½	92	87
Dom. Canners pref	87	87	87	87	— 3	106	102
Dominion Coal pref	102	102	102	102	unch.	93	68
Dom. Iron pref	83	83	68	70	— 20	41⅝	20⅞
Dom. Steel Corp	26	26⅜	20⅝	22¼	— 3½	87½	70
Dom. Textile	75½	75½	73¼	73¼	+ ¾	105	100
Dom. Textile pref	100	100	100	100	— 1	112	104
Dom. Trust	112	112	111	111		45	37
Duluth Superior	61⅝	61⅝	61⅝	61⅝	— 10¾	65⅝	61⅝
Hillcrest	38	38	37	38	— 1	88	82½
Hillcrest pref	87	87	86¼	86¼	— ¼	17½	15½
Hollinger	16	17½	15½	17½	+ 2	68	68
Goodwins	25					92	92
Illinois T	62					93	92
Illinois T pref	92	93	92	93	+ ¾	192¾	165
Laurentide	176	181	174½	180	+ 4½	182	165
Laurentide new	178	178	178	178	— 2	135	127
Lake of Woods	129½	129¼	127	*128	+ ¼	120	120
Lake of Woods pref	120	120	120	120	unch.	21½	10
MacDonald	14	14	12	12	— 2	87½	67¾
Mackay	79⅝	82½	79⅝	82½	+ 5⅝	70	*68½
Mackay pref	67¾	68½	67¾	67¾		49⅜	38
Mexican L. P.	38	38	38	38	— 4⅞	134⅝	129
Minn., St. Paul	121¾	121¾	121¾	121¾	+ 1⅜	230	213
Mont. Power	*219½	222½	218	221	+ 2¼	223½	211
Do. new	215½	218	215	218		58	211
Mont. Cottons	52					103	99
Mont. Cottons pfd.	99¾	99¾	99	99	— 1½	140	136
Mont. Telegraph	136	136	136	136	— 4	223¼	192
Mont. Tramways	223					*120	*120
Nova Scotia Steel	63¾	65½	54	55	— 8	79	54
Nova Scotia Steel pfd.	118					123	111
Ogilvie Mill	116	117	114½	117	+ 3	172	140
Do. pfd.	114	114	114	114	unch.	172	140
Ottawa Power	145	147	144½	147	+ 5	172	140
Ottawa Power new	141					55½	48½
Penmans	50½	50½	49¾	*49¾	+ ¾	84¼	79½
Penmans pfd.	80½	83	80	82⅝	+ 2¾	70	59
Porto Rico	60	60½	59½	60½	+ 1½	17	12¼
Quebec Railway	13	17	12½	15½	+ 2⅝	113	96½
Rich. & Ont. Nav.	102	106⅜	96½	97	— 2½	142¾	127½
Shawinigan	131	133	131	132½	+ 2½	60¼	53
Sherwin Williams	57	57	57	57	— 3	104	97
Sherwin Williams pfd.	97	97	97	97	— 1⅜	16½	9
Spanish River	11	12	9	9	— 1	50½	31
Spanish River pfd.	36	36	31	31	— 14	20	15
Steel Co. of C.	15⅞	15⅝	15	15	unch.	86⅛	74
Steel Co. of C. pfd.	75¼	75⅛	75¼	75¼	+ 1¼	80	80
Tooke Bros. pfd.	80					144¾	130
Toronto Railway	135	137¾	130	132	+ ¼	3	2¼
Toronto Railway new	127					46½	30
Toronto Railway rights	2⅜	3	2¼	2 9-16		101	90¼
Tucketts	30½	30½	30	30	unch.	106	102
Tucketts pfd.	94	94	94	94	+ 3⅜	93	68
Twin City	104	107¾	104	107	+ 3½	108¾	103½
Windsor Hotel	100					219	189¾
Winnipeg Railway	196¼	196¼	195	195	+ 4⅛		

BANKS.

Commerce	208 3-4	*204
Hochelaga	153	153
Merchants	189	189
Molsons	198	200
Montreal	*240	*240
Nova Scotia	263	264
Quebec	121	
Royal	222 3-4	*221
Toronto	210	*207 1-2
Union	142 1-4	*143

BONDS.

Ames Holden	100	
Bell Telephone	99 1-4	99 1-2
Canada Car	104	104 3-4
Canada Cement	96	95 1-2
Can. Cottons	80	80
Can. Felt	96 3-4	
Can. Locomotive	93	
Dom. Coal	99 3-4	100
Dom. Cottons	100 1-2	100
Dom. Iron	85 1-2	85
Dom. Textile A	99 3-4	100
Dom. Textile B	100	
Dom. Textile C	100	
Keewatin Mill	100	
Lake of Woods	102	
Lyall Construction	88	
Montreal Power	97 1-2	
Montreal Street Ry.	100	100
Montreal Tramways	99	99
Montreal Tram. Deb.	78	77
Nova Scotia	87	87
Ogilvie A	104	
Ogilvie B	102	103
Ogilvie C	102	
Price Bros	79 3-4	79
Quebec Ry.	51 1-2	53 1-2
Sherwin Williams	99 3-4	99 3-4
Steel Co. of Can.	91	91
W. C. Power	78	78
Winnipeg Elec.	100	99 1-2

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Carriage Fact. pfd.	81	
Cedar Rapids	61 1-2	61 1-2
Frontenac Breweries	40	40
Frontenac Brew. pfd.	90	
Mexican N. Power	5	
Tramway Power	40 1-4	39 1-2
National Brick	45	44
Porcupine Crown	80	84
Sherbrooke Ry.	18	18
Wayagamack	31 1-2	30
W. C. Power	31	29 1-2

BONDS.

Asbestos	51	51 1-2
C. P. R. Notes	103 3-4	103 3-4
Can. Light & Power	60	60
Frontenac Breweries	90	90
National Brick	72 1-2	72 1-2
Wayagamack	77 1-2	76 1-2

*—E-dividend. †—Ex-rights.

Net changes based on last sale of board lots prior to April 1st.

MONTREAL MINING STOCKS.

The Mining Exchange was inactive and generally lower last week. Dome Mines finished 40 down at 9.75, Foley O'Brien 5 down at .30 and Peterson Lake 1 at .39. La Rose showed a substantial gain, finishing 7 better at 1.42, while Porcupine Crown closed with a gain of 6 at .86. Total shares sold, 3,500.

Sales.	High.	Low.	Last sale.
300 Dome Mines	10.00	9.75	9.75
500 Foley O'Brien	30	30	30
1,000 La Rose	1.42	1.36	1.42
500 Peterson L.	39	39	39
1,000 Por. Crown	86	86	86

SCOTTISH.

Heirs Wanted for Large Estate.

The heirs are being sought of the late Mr. James Mackillican, a Scottish merchant of Calcutta, who died at Nairn, in September, leaving an estate valued at nearly $350,000. Mr. Mackillican, it is stated, left no will.

Boy Was Killed While Birds-Nesting.

John Stewart, a boy eleven years old, was killed while searching for birds' eggs in the Isle of Cumbrae, Firth of Clyde. He had scaled a cliff, and was peering into a bird's nest under a large boulder when a prop that held up the stone was kicked away and it fell, crushing him to death.

Sixty Miles an Hour.

At an inquiry held at Aberdeen into the circumstances attending the death of James, Smith, chauffeur, Banchory, who was killed in a motor-car accident which occurred near Ballater, it was stated by one witness that in his opinion the car was going at sixty miles an hour when the accident happened.

Tied Pail to Pony's Tail.

At Dumbarton a charge of cruelty to a pony was made against Henry Braid, farmer, Tambowie, it being alleged that he terrified a pony, the property of John Wallace, butcher, by fixing a zinc pail to its tail and causing it to run off a distance of four miles along the road. Accused pleaded guilty, explaining that he only meant to scare off the pony, which was always straying on to the farm. A penalty of £3 was imposed.

Tramp Wrecked Shop.

At Cupar Neil Smith and Alexander Miller, general dealers, of no fixed residence, were sent to prison for having maliciously broken a large number of bottles of perfume, medicine, and drugs, in Bailie Robertson's chemist's shop in Bonnygate. Smith, on being refused a penny from Bailie Robertson, picked up a lot of bottles containing perfume and medicine and started flinging them about. He practically wrecked the shop. Miller incited Smith, telling him to make a good job of it when he was at it.

Little Boy's Sad Fate.

After leaving school, a little Forres boy, James Gallon Mackenzie, five years of age, son of Hugh Mackenzie, Moycarse, disappeared. When night fell, and the boy failed to arrive home, his parents organized a search, but no trace of him could be found. Three days later the body of the boy was found in the middle of a field on the farm of Kinloss. The night was wild and cold, and it is thought that the unfortunate lad lost his way, wandered about, and becoming exhausted, dropped down, and perished from exposure.

Dead Man in Quarry.

Two workmen employed at Corschill Quarry, Annan, noticed the dead body of a man floating on the surface of the water in an old disused quarry. Considerable difficulty was experienced in bringing the body up, the hole being 60 feet deep, but they eventually succeeded. The body was later identified as that of George Anderson, laborer, residing at Watchhill, Annan, who disappeared on the 28th March. Anderson left home on the Saturday afternoon mentioned to attend a football match, and before leaving he told his wife that he would be home for tea at five. He was 27 years of age, and leaves a widow and two children.

IRISH

He Struck Gold.

A Carrickfergus butcher a few days ago found in the stomach of a cow, which he had killed, a gold seal with a bloodstone bearing the initials "F. G. M."

"Terra Nova" Man Married.

Mr. P. Keohane, a hero of the "Terra Nova," of Antarctic fame, was married at Courtmacsherry, Co. Cork, to Miss Ivy O'Driscoll, daughter of the officer in charge of the local coastguard station.

Gardener Twice Shot.

While Joseph Conroy, a gardener, employed by Mr. Wilson Lynch, of Renmore House, Co. Galway, was crossing a stile three revolver shots were fired at him, one of which lodged in his chest and another went through his arm. He was taken to hospital. A man named John Leetle was arrested.

Postman's Tragedy.

The body of W. Reardon, a Cork postman, was picked up in the River Lee. He was forty-five years of age, thirty of which he served in the post-office. A week previous he was suspended from duty on account of a missing registered letter. Later the missing letter was handed into the post-office, having been picked up in the street.

Farmer's Fatal Mistake.

Patrick Browne, an extensive farmer, of Ballydrown, near Athlone, was killed on the railway. Deceased owned land on both sides of the line. He was driving cattle home off his land, and, mistaking a special military train for the usual evening one, the latter came round a bend on the line immediately after the military train, and ran over him.

Death at the Well.

The body of Mr. Denis Murphy, a well-known and popular local trader and farmer, of Macroom, was found in the castle demesne. Mr. Murphy had been confined to bed for two days, but insisted on getting up and going into the castle grounds for a drink at a much-frequented spring well. The gate-keeper found him stretched dead on the side of a hill, death being due to heart failure.

Were Afraid to Break News.

A verdict of "Accidental drowning" was returned at Waterford in the case of Michael Wallace, a young quay laborer, who was drowned in the Suir, and whose body was not recovered till some time afterwards. One witness, a fellow-worker, admitted it was five days later before he told deceased's sister of the drowning, but said he got such a fright he could not break the news. Two other laborers stated they were also in such a fright that they did not report the matter, one saying he could not break the news to a woman. All agreed that deceased was sober, and said there had been no quarrel, and no compact between them not to tell anybody.

Soldier Killed.

A distressing accident took place at Brittas when Pipe-Major Somers, of the King's Own Scottish Borderers was killed on the Dublin and Blessington Steam Tramway line. The deceased was coming from Kilbride Camp to take part in a display in one of the Dublin theatres, having booked at Brittas. He ran to catch the tram, when his foot slipped, with the result that he fell between the engine and a waggon of sand. He was killed instantly.

Pearls Found in River.

Mr. Wilson Lindsay, of Ardstraw, recently found a pearl in the River Derg, and has sold it for $100. Numerous pearls have previously been found in the river, the prices realized usually running from 60c to $15, but it is about fifteen years since one of equal value to Mr. Lindsay's was discovered. The river runs from Lough Derg, on an island in which St. Patrick's Purgatory is situated.

Tara's "Stone of Destiny."

In a lecture at Dublin, Professor R. A. S. Macalister, of the National University, described Tara, the seat of the Kings of Ireland, and traced the probable history of the site through its successive stages as a forest-clad ridge, a clearing used by agriculturists, corn land, a strategical base, a fortress, and the palace of the High-King of Erinn. A curious fact stated by him was that, contrary to popular belief, the celebrated Lia Fail, or Stone of Destiny, is still at Tara, and not at Westminster.

Eviction Scenes.

Five poor families were evicted on the Island of Aughnish, off Co. Clare, for non-payment of rent, decrees for one and a half years' rent having been obtained. The tenants offered a half year's rent and half the costs, but even that they could not pay except by selling their stock. Two caretakers were left in charge of the houses and lands. Amongst those thrown on the roadside was an old man of eighty and his wife, aged seventy-seven. Sixteen children aged from six months to eleven years met the same fate. There were scenes of bitter grief on the part of the women and children during the progress of the evictions.

WELSH

Wild Bull at a Sale.

There was an exciting scene at a Llandilo stock sale. A two-year-old bull very soon after coming into the mart got wild and dangerous and had to be slaughtered on the spot.

Horses Perished in Flames.

At Pontardawe an outbreak of fire took place in the stables and hay stores of Messrs. Lewis Brothers, mineral water manufacturers. An attempt was made to remove seven horses, but so firm a hold had the flames got on the stable that only two of them

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

THE UNWRITTEN RULE

(By Percy M. Cushing, in the "Youth's Companion.")

Where the outer beach hooks northward into the Atlantic in a great crescent stands the Bleak Hill life-saving station. Seven miles to the north is the mainland, and jutting out from it, directly opposite the sandy end of the beach, loom the bald face of Giant's Cliff, between these two points ebbs and flows the tide of a broad coast bay.

All day the crests of the seas had been notching the horizon seaward from the wet strip of the beach, and from the lookout of the life-saving station John Gordon, the keeper, had been watching the white-capped waves climb against the leaden sky.

At three o'clock the first east patrol, who had been sent out early on account of the weather, came back with his face prickly red from the driven sand, and with the sweat frozen in his beard. Down on the point of the beach, he said, had been nothing except haze and spume and white water. He rubbed his wind-bleared eyes with the back of his mittened hand, and upbraided the weather.

Caleb Ketcham, first man of the crew, climbed the ladder to the lookout, and reported to Gordon; the keeper nodded his head without taking his eyes from the window glass. Gordon had turned now, and was looking out of the north window over across the stormy bay to the faint blue line of the mainland. The weather-worn seams in his face had deepened, it seemed, since morning, and there was a troubled look in his eyes.

Suddenly he started. There it was again—the harsh, nervous, jangling sound of the telephone bell. With fear in his heart, he listened. He knew that it was calling him; he knew it even before the bell had finished its succession of short and long rings. Yes—three long, two short, the Bleak Hill call!

He got up, and went heavily down the ladder. The men in the room below had stopped talking, and were looking at the telephone, but they made no move to answer it. It seemed they too, had known what the call would be. Gordon went to the telephone. It was his wife again; he had known it.

"Is that you, John?" she said, when she heard his voice. "I thought—perhaps you had—started!" It was half a question, and she paused uncertainly, as if she had expected him to answer. When he did not reply, she went on: "Doctor Smith said you had better come. He says it may be only—a little while." Gordon heard the dry grief in his wife's voice. "He telephoned to Shore City for Doctor Bullock, the specialist. He said that it was the only chance, that nothing but an operation would save her, and that only Doctor Bullock could perform it. But Doctor Bullock can't come, for there is no train until eleven to-night. Doctor Brown says that will be too late." She stopped speaking. For a moment the wire hummed and sobbed with the rush of the storm outside. Then Gordon heard his wife speak again; her voice was calm.

"I wish you were here, John!"

Gordon struggled to find the words he needed in order to tell her—to make her understand. He knew what he must say. He had fought it out with himself up there in the lookout. It was the rule of the service that no keeper should leave his station except on his day of leave. It was the unwritten law of the lifesavers who manned the bleak coast stations that in dangerous weather a keeper must stand by his post, day of leave or no day of leave. This was Gordon's day of leave. His eight-year-old daughter—the only child that had been sent to cheer the lonely life of his wife—was dying in his home at Giant's Cliff, seven miles across the bay. Early that morning his wife had telephoned that there was danger. Now it was the last call; but—a gale was roaring down from the northwest, and the breakers on the high tide were piling white and wild over the long hook of the beach.

"I can't come, Kate," he said. "It's blowing great guns, and the harbor's gone crazy."

"Won't the big lifeboat come through it safe?" she asked.

"It's not that. I could get there—but it's the rule, Kate. A keeper can't leave his station in weather like this. Tell her that I would come if I could." He hung up the receiver.

One by one, the crew of the station had slipped silently into the kitchen, but they had heard. As Gordon turned to the ladder that led to the lookout, old Caleb Ketcham touched him on the arm.

"I'd like to take the responsibility of the station, sir," he said. "It's your day ashore. The boys voted to ask you to go."

For a moment Gordon looked steadily at the old surfman. Then he turned and quietly went up the ladder.

Ketcham returned to the kitchen; he shook his head at the serious-faced men who stood round the stove. "It's no use."

"What did he say?" asked George Homans, Number 5 man.

"Nothing."

"What did we do?" asked Charley Smith.

"Nothing. He just looked at me. He didn't need to say anything."

"Well, I think it's a crime!" burst out young Fred Hines. "His kid's dying, and it's his day ashore. But he stays here because it happens to be rough weather. The rules don't make him stay. I'd—"

"Hush!" Old Man Ketcham said. "It's the unwritten law of keepers."

"No real man would heed such a law in a case like this!" Hines burst out. "It's just fool tradition, anyhow. If it were in the service requirements, it might be different."

"Wait till you've been in the service longer, boy," said Ketcham.

"It's like this," Homans explained. "The only way he could get across would be in the lifeboat. That would mean we'd have to pull him, and the station would be left without a boat crew. If something happened—"

"I grant it's hard," Ketcham said. He stopped, for in the open door between the kitchen and the station room stood the keeper.

"Stand by to run out the boat," Gordon commanded, quietly. "There is a tug in trouble in the inlet."

For an instant his crew stared at him; then they leaped for their boots and oilers and life belts. Gordon went up to the lookout again, and gazed through his marine glass; presently Ketcham mounted the ladder, and said, "All ready, sir."

Gordon handed him the glasses. "She's just inside the points, and well over toward Giant's Cliff. It's a good five miles."

"She looks down at the head. She's broadside to it, too. See her roll. The sea is breaking right up to the foot of her pilot house every pitch. She can't last long out there."

Outside the crew had laid hold of the boat cart, and were fighting with it down across the quarter mile of soft, clogging sand to the shore of the bay. Had they been trying to launch the boat on the ocean side of the beach with the big combers crowding in, they would have had some difficulty in getting clear; but in the bay the surf was not so heavy, and they drove the big boat through it, and out beyond the shore break into green water.

At stroke, Ketcham settled himself grimly. Forward, the others lay out against the long blades with the muscles knotting in their backs. Young Hines pulled bow. Gordon, balanced at the steering oar, snaked the big double-ended boat through the chop of the bay, which every instant was growing rougher.

As the crew pulled into the fierce sweep of the wind, the sweat came out on their bodies and froze in their clothes. Great knobs of ice formed round the oars in the locks, and hampered the steady stroke. The boat became coated with ice where the spray drove over her.

Soon it began to snow, and they lost sight of the tug out in the inlet; the blizzard shut them in. They could not see objects a hundred yards away. Ahead and on all sides they saw only the endless armies of gray-capped seas running down upon them; the boat reared wildly to the summits of the seas, and then slid down into the dark abysses beyond. The men were deluged with blinding, drenching, freezing sheets of spray. For two hours they hung to the oars, while the toil sapped their strength, and the cold stabbed to their bones, and the heart went out of them. But Gordon, braced high in the stern, with his weight against the steering oar, held the boat to its course.

In such tests even the stoutest hearts waver. For an hour the men had caught no sight of the wrecked tug. The snowsqualls were coming thicker every minute. The oarsmen could not tell in what direction to pull. It was almost dark. There was six inches of water in the bottom of the boat. Young Hines was the first to waver under the strain.

"When is he going to stop?" he called into the ear of Homans. But he got no answer. Presently Hines spoke again, with a whine in his voice! "It's no use trying to find her. She's gone. Why doesn't he turn round?"

Homans did not reply. The lift of the wind carried Hines's words aft to Ketcham. "Keep still, and pull!" he muttered, as he strained back on the stroke oar.

The boat drove her nose into a great green sea; an avalanche of spray fell over her, and drenched the men on the thwarts. Hines let go with his left hand long enough to dash the water out of his eyes. "There's nothing in the regulations to keep us out here trying to do something that can't be done!" he muttered. "It's just fool tradition, that's all."

Ketcham shot a quick glance over his shoulder. Gordon, too, must have heard, but he gave no sign. The men kept on pulling automatically. They were white with snow and ice; the boat, too, was white, like the spectre crew of a spectre craft they pulled ahead into the night, which was now as black as ink.

Ten minutes later, in a lull of the wind, Hines stopped rowing. The head of the [illegible] fell to leeward. At that moment there came a warning cry from Ketcham, and out of the darkness, hardly a dozen feet away, loomed the wallowing, squat hulk of a vessel. Once they saw her low bows lift and "squelch" down into the trough, and then the wind swung them round and swept them down against her. Hines, recovering his courage, leaped on the forward thwart, caught a turn with the painter over a timber head, and made fast.

The next instant Gordon had climbed over the side of the wrecked craft, had splashed over her half-submerged decks, and was running up her pilot-house ladder. Hines climbed aboard to make sure of the hitch he had caught, and then followed the keeper. Gordon pounded on the pilot-house door.

"What vessel is this?" he roared. "What are you doing, trying to come into the inlet in this weather?"

"Tug 'Lizard' of Shore City," a voice answered from the darkness. "We're bringing Doctor Bullock to Giant's Cliff, and we're sinking."

Gordon gripped the rungs of the ladder tight for an instant; then he called to his crew. In another moment the work of transferring the men from the tug into the lifeboat has begun. Hines shouldered the brunt of the work; he did not heed the white-crested combers that broke over the foundering tug, and that threatened to wash him away. Clinging to the bulwarks, he lowered man after man into the tossing lifeboat.

Then, with Ketcham setting the stroke, the men of the life-saving service, weary no longer, laid themselves against the gale that swept the mile of water between them and Giant's Cliff. Young Hines pulled as stoutly as the others.

Late that night Doctor Bullock tiptoed out of a room in Gordon's house, and went quietly downstairs. The night had cleared; the gale had ceased. The Bleak Hill crew had gone back to their station in a power boat. With quiet weather, Gordon had begun to take his day ashore. In the room downstairs he had been writing his report of the wreck of the tug "Lizard." He had just written, "I wish to commend my entire crew for unfailing courage and devotion to duty during the wreck—" when Doctor Bullock entered. Gordon looked up quickly, striving to read the doctor's eyes. The doctor held out his hand. Gordon grasped it, with the light of a great hope shining in his eyes. He was breathing hoarsely.

"She will live," Doctor Bullock said. "The operation was successful. I was just in time."

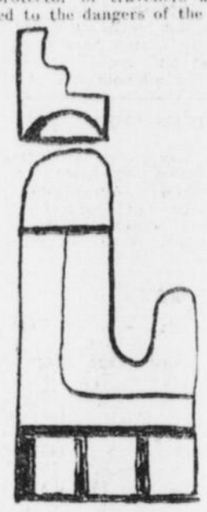
AMULETS AND CHARMS.

(By Frank C. Higgins, F.R.N.S.)

The frog charm is one of the many strange links which bind the superstitious lore of the ancient Egyptians with that of the early Americans, more especially with the old peoples of Central America, the ruins of whose palaces and temples antedate by several centuries the discovery of this country by Columbus.

There was a well established custom among the Egyptians to carry upon the person charms or amulets in the form of frogs. These animals were worn in honor of Sek-Het, the Egyptian personification of Artemis or Diana, the goddess of the moon. As these people were always buried with their most precious possessions on their persons, few mummy cases fail to produce one or more of the little votive frogs in porcelain, terra cotta or sometimes, though rarely, in metal.

The goddess Sek-Het, like her Grecian sister of later days, was the special protector of travellers and those exposed to the dangers of the night, as



The Hopi Indian representation of the universe.

might be expected in a deity of the moon. Also she was elected the patroness of those animals whose habits may be termed nocturnal.

The cat was particularly sacred to Sek-Het, and not only was she symbolized by frog charms worn by her worshippers, but she was frequently represented in statuettes and in the mural paintings of the tombs of adventurous Egyptians by the figure of a woman with the head of a frog.

Now Mayor Mitchel's famous talisman did not come from Egypt, but



Ancient Phoenician sun symbol. So-called 'bird' symbol of the Hopi Indians.

from Costa Rica, and this fact in itself opens up a most interesting subject for debate.

How did so many symbols of the religions of the ancient Egyptians and other Eastern races find their way to America?

It has long been surmised that contact existed between the ancient peoples of Asia and this country, and scientists are beginning to produce proofs. Most of the circumstantial evidence is, strange as it may seem, to be found among the Indian tribes of the United States. The various pueblo populations of Arizona, the Navajo, Moqui, Zuni and Hopi Indians, still reproduce ancestral designs and motifs, the origin of which are evidently Egyptian, although these people themselves have no suspicion of the fact.

Compare for an instant the two pictures directly above. One represents the Egyptian figure of the seated Isis, goddess of Nature; the other the Hopi Indian representation of the universe, upon the upper side of which is shown a Teocalli or step pyramid of the ancient Mexicans. The similarity between them is striking. Then again, one of the so-called Hopi Indian "bird" figures is here shown contrasted with the ancient Phoenician emblem of the sun in an ark or boat in which it was supposed to journey through the heavens.

CAMPIN'

Our troop we're a-goin out campin',
along at the hind end o' June.
We leave our stiff shirts in the mornin',
an' get to the bush about noon.
Gee whiz, the slick time that we chaps had at Tamaracouta last year—
You can bet your best boots, from P.L.'s to recruits, we're just watchin' the time drawin' near!

I remember that walk from the station, with the bloomin' old sun blazin' down;
Our muscles was soft from the city, an' we wished we was safe back in town.
But as soon as we got on the Bush Road an' saw the blue lake down the path
Our spunkiness rose, we yanked off our clo'es, an' raced ourselves down for a bath.

They dealt us out hairy old bed-ticks, an' told us to fill 'em with hay:
I stuffed mine as full as a bolster; in the mornin' 'twas flat as a tray.
The first night I felt I was lyin' on mountings o' Bessemer steel,
But the very next night I flopped off so tight I didn't have time for to feel.

Reveille was sounded at seven, an' we jumped for pajama parade;
My bedmate one day thought he'd skip this, so back in his blankets he stayed.
Our S.M. he guv us a wink then; we brought up a pail from the shore,
Then jerked up the flap an' giv it him slap!—He never was lazy no more!

We built up a home-made camp kitchen, an' each took his turn as a cook;
Our S.M. he tried some concoctions he'd swatted up out of a book.
One day he commenced makin' pancakes; the first ones was slimy as ooze,
The second ones riz with a spit an' a fizz, an' we used 'em to polish our shoes.

I'm dreamin' these days of the campin', of baseball an' swimmin' and sports,
Of Cook with his chest full o' stories, of bare feet and sleeveless and shorts,
Of mornin's o' work for the badges, of evenin's o' fire and song—
I'm glad I'm a Scout when spring buds are out, an' camp days are comin' along!

P. R. E.

A CEMETERY FOR PETS.

In a Paris suburb the pretty little village of Levallois is a cemetery for dogs, cats and birds. People rich enough to buy plots in this quaint resting place have put up some beautiful monuments to their household pets. Poorer folks rent a few feet of ground for a certain number of years. The flower beds are well kept, and graceful trees and shrubs cast a pleasant shade and make the grounds one of the most interesting sights around Paris.

One of the most touching monuments is one erected to the police dogs of Paris who lost their lives in the course of duty. These dogs are wonderful specimens of their kind, trained to save human beings from death as well as to run down criminals. They have taken many a drowning person from the Seine and have brought assistance to those overcome in the streets by cold or hunger. The monument was paid for by public subscription. It consists of three marble slabs. A tribute to the police dogs is inscribed on the one in the centre. Under each of the others rests the body of a faithful "friend of man."

In a corner of the Levallois Cemetery is a curious tomb, containing the remains of a parroquet named Coco. "Do you love your mistress, Coco dear?" is the only inscription. That the mistress loved the dead bird is proved by the beautiful flowers that have been planted about the grave and which almost hide the stone from view. One of the latest monuments is that to Kroumir, the favorite cat of the late Henri Rochefort, the famous French journalist and politician. The words carved on the marble slab tell the story. They are as follows:—"To Kroumir, Henri Rochefort's cat, who died of grief ten days after his master, July 10, 1913."

Recently two French scientists exhibited before the Academy of Sciences in Paris an electromagnet of remarkable power, but the usefulness of which is limited to scientific work. It differs from previous magnets in that the windings are made of metallic ribbons of almost infinitesimal thinness, which are cooled by a circulating bath of gasoline at very low temperature. To give a concrete idea of its power it may be stated that ordinary electromagnets used in lifting pig iron in foundries operate with a magnetic field intensity of from 8,000 to 14,000 units, while the magnet produces 52,000 units, and a still larger one is projected which will employ 75,000 units. Yet the additional power shown is gained at such a cost that it cannot be commercially utilized.



SLIDING

The captain of a championship college baseball team was asked to tell what one thing had been most instrumental in the success of his nine. He thought a moment, and said, "Aside from the spirit that made the team fight till the last man was out in the ninth inning, I think it was our ability to slide bases."

Many another team that has played its way to the top through a hard schedule could tell the same story. It requires good batting to reach first base; but, once there, the man who knows how to slide has a great advantage over the player who relies alone upon the heavy hitting of his successor at bat to advance him.

Young players, however, rarely make an effort to master this detail of play; they are glad to practice fielding "grounders" and batting, but they leave their sliding to the actual contest, and then more often bungle it than not. They consider it a last resort that they must sometimes attempt in spite of the disagreeable likelihood of receiving a



badly scraped side. Yet this part of the game can be made as free from risk as any other, and deserves an equal amount of attention.

The first step is to secure a pair of sliding pads; these can easily be made at home. Cotton felt, "silence cloth" and heavy towelling are all used by college teams, and can be obtained at little expense. Secure two strips of any one of these materials large enough to cover the outer side of the leg from the knee to the waist. They should be fastened inside the baseball trousers, a good plan being to sew them in place at both ends. They are light, and afford as much protection as the old-fashioned padded trousers that have gone out of use on account of their weight and clumsiness.

Thus equipped, the player is ready to practice without danger of injury, and he will find that a moderate amount of effort will richly reward him. Quick starting and speedy running are essential to real success in base running, but both go for naught if combined with a clumsy plunge for the bag.

The feet first is safer than the head-first dive for obvious reasons, and it is more effective because it allows the use of what is well known as the "fall-away." This slide is especially hard for the baseman to meet, as it presents the minimum amount of surface to the ball. In the old way, which is fast going out of use, the feet were brought together and extended stiffly as the player plunged forward. In the "fall-away," on the contrary, the legs are spread apart and bent at the knees.

As the runner approaches the bag at top speed, he shoots his left foot forward and drops to his left hip, easing the fall with his outstretched hand. He slides with his right hip entirely off the ground, and his right leg bent nearly at right angles. In this position he shoots forward toward a point two or three feet inside the inner corner of the bag, and suddenly whips his right foot outward to catch the base. The slide can be made equally well on the right hip; in that case, the left foot, of course, catches the outer corner of the base.

Until they have mastered the form, members of the team should try these without any attempt at speed. Later, they can practice with baseman and catcher in position to give the incentive of actual competition, and in this way they may acquire the experience and ability that will help to win games in which the margin of victory is narrow.



Pick-a-back.—Let us suppose that the game is being used as a fireman's lift patrol race and that the contestants are the Stags and the Eagles. Two lines are drawn across the floor of the meeting room as far apart as possible, leaving about six feet between each line and the end wall. One of these lines is the base line, the other the goal.

Behind the goal the Scout Master stands to act as umpire, and behind the baseline are the two Assistant Scout Masters or any two disinterested persons who are competent to act as judges. The dotted line in the diagram need not be drawn; it is put here simply to show that each patrol keeps on its own side of the room during the game.

To start the game, stand the two patrols up along the side walls, with the patrol leader, or No. 1, at the base line. At the sound of the whistle No. 2 lines on the floor behind the baseline, No. 1 picks him up with the fireman's lift and runs down the room with him, depositing him behind the goal. No. 1 then rushes back and finds No. 3 on the floor. He picks No. 3 up with the lift and rushes him to the goal. No. 3 then runs back for No. 4, No. 4 runs back for No. 5, and so on until No. 8 is safely deposited behind the goal. The first patrol to finish is the winner. The Scout Master and the two assistants must watch carefully to see that the boys, in their excitement, do not "edge up" over the lines. They must also see that the fireman's lift is made exactly as it should be, and the Assistant Scout Masters should not allow a boy to start until his patient is placed over his back snugly and safely.

The game can also be played with improvised stretchers. In this No. 3 lies down, No. 1 and 2 make the stretcher of staffs and coats and carry him to the goal. No. 1 then recovers his coat. No. 3 puts his in its place and they return for No. 4. At the goal No. 2 recovers his coat, No. 1 takes his place and they return for No. 5, and so on until the whole patrol is across the goal line.

For a further and more elaborate test, let the Scout Master announce that the patients have broken their left arms or have burned their hands or have dislocated their jaws. Then the rescuers must apply the proper bandages before carrying the patients across the goal, and the skill with which the bandages are applied will count in the winning.

This, however, should be done only in a rather elaborate contest, as it takes considerable time and robs the game of the slap-bang excitement which makes it such an ideal wind-up to a regular meeting.

PRIZES FOR EVERY WEEK.

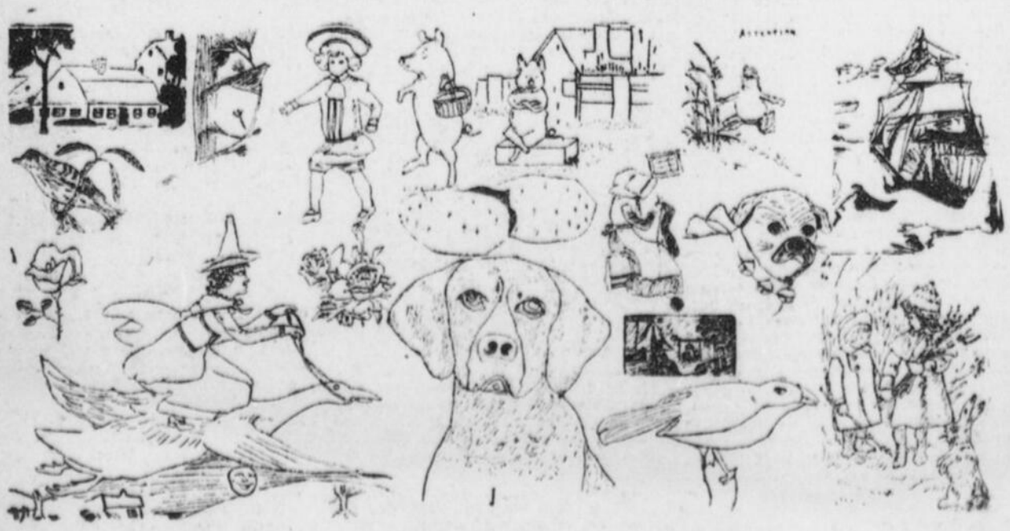
All drawings reaching us between Tuesday and Tuesday will be judged together, three prizes will be awarded, and Honorable Mention will be given the next seven.

Each of you, when sending in a drawing, may write the names of two articles chosen from the list of prizes given below, on the back, and if the drawing wins a prize, we will send one of the two chosen.

Write your name (age, if under 16), and address, clearly on your drawing, and forward it to The Competition Editor, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

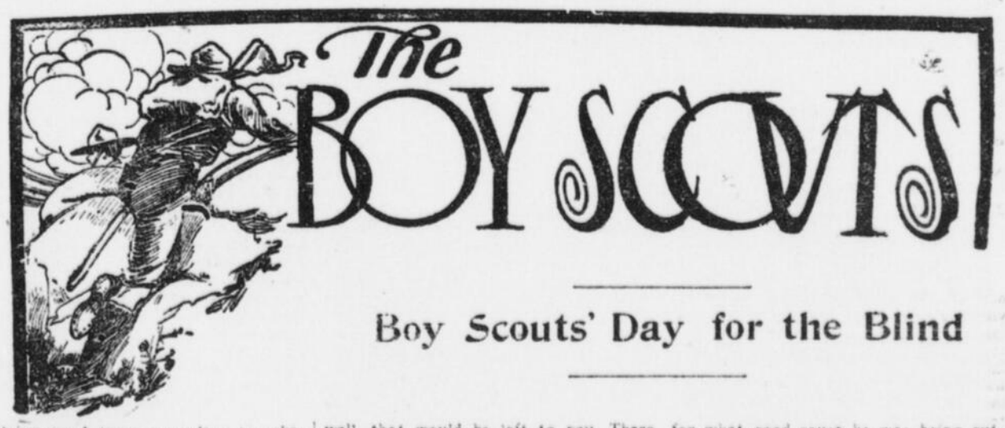
LIST OF PRIZES.

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



DRAWING AWARDS.

The First Prize—a jack knife—goes to Fred Giggs for "Yellow Warbler."
The Second—a "Witness" watch fob—to Robin Robertson for "A Boy."
The Third—a fountain pen—to Jean Morrow for a "Mastiff."



Boy Scouts' Day for the Blind

Doing good turns according to schedule is rather an exacting proposition. But when the Boy Scout comes into the business it is altogether different. He is the handy-man par excellence of our new and wonderful age. He is scarcely out of the toddling age and into knickers when he enlists into the great army of Good Deeds and becomes a pacific soldier with a serious and non-bloodthirsty series of duties to perform. How well he does them, how smartly and unostentatiously he sets about playing the great game is an amazing tribute to the system founded by that wise and wily Scout known and honored by boys all over the civilized world—"B.P." says the London "Daily News and Leader."

And this week-end he has turned his facile hand with great vigor, and with absolutely no "swank" in it, to the pleasurable task of helping everybody or anybody for the benefit of Mr. Pearson's far-reaching campaign in aid of the Blind.

In London and the country on Saturday 500,000 Boy Scouts set out with the heartiness of all that is gallant and obliging in young manhood to do good turns. For the time being the whole of this great institution of willing warriors was turned into a sort of Employment Bureau, at the beck and call of the rich, the indolent, or the indigent.

The whole business was properly organized in towns and districts: if you wanted an odd job done, no matter where you were or what the job happened to be—from a turn at the mangle to a problem in higher mathematics—all you had to do was to communicate with the secretary of the nearest troop and presently the mangler or the mathematician was at the door.

As to the matter of remuneration—well, that would be left to you. There was no trade union rate of wages, no fixed rate or no sliding scale for Saturday's good services. You were simply asked to be good enough to remember that what was done was being done for the Blind, and all the money received would be handed to the National Institute in Great Portland street.

AN AIRING
FOR THE TWINS.

Some were exacting; one brave young Scout was bidden to wheel a perambulator laden with twins for two hours in Battersea Park. Though the twins were a rare handful, he survived, and returned the querulous couple to their parents with a courtly smile. He received a shilling and a heart cake for his good services. The shilling he reserved for the Fund; the heart cake he gave—— But no! We must say no more. This little business of the heart cake was the hero Boy-Scout-nursemaid's own private act of charity, that good turn which every real Scout is pledged to do at least once a day. And he did it, though he was ravenously hungry after his perambulator parade.

Of errands there were many, and all performed smartly. The delicate and highly-specialized profession sacred to that gentle soul the charwoman claimed one: 'twas done most excellently at the recognized rate of 6d. an hour and with a most satisfying economy in soap. There was a big demand for messengers. Puck was big at hand to girdle the (metropolitan) earth in less than forty minutes with all the speed and none of the mischief of the sprite who played such havoc in Titania's bower. For once the cheery nose of the immortal Master Jaggers was put out of joint. But Jaggers, recognizing for what good cause he was being outrivalled, simply ejaculated "Cheero!" and took the Boy Scout amiably into the fold.

In fact throughout the long sunny day all was amiability and good fellowship. The tall white pole of the Boy Scout, adventuring on his day's tour of good deeds, was accepted by everybody as a symbol of all that is kindly and charitable. It cleared the way through the press even as the peaceful axes of the lictors cleared the way on festival days in ancient Rome.

Was there a Dragon to be slain in the deep forest of some Camberwell back garden?—a loot cat to be tracked from Poplar to Paddington?—an ancient dame to be piloted across the road through the hoot and the turmoil of fierce motorbuses?—a garden lawn to be rolled?—an omelette to be cooked? The slain was at hand for the business. He would slay the Dragon cheerfully, and at less than cost price; not only that, but with the marks of battle still fresh on his valorous brow he would call and report at headquarters.

THE DRAGON
SLAIN.

"Dragon slain, sir, at 12.45 a.m."

"Very well," says the Scoutmaster. "Here's your next job." He hands the Boy a note from an agonized householder in a neighboring street:

"Kindly send reliable Scout to No. — Paradise-street to make faces to amuse baby teething.—Mrs. Jones.

And so, in a breath, the noble knight is transformed from a spifflicator of sulphurous dragons into a capering nursery toy. He grins. The suffering babe is pacified; and there is another shilling for the Blind Fund!

LETTERS FROM READERS

It should be explained to correspondents that long letters are not welcomed by readers, and that, as our space is limited and very costly, many a letter has to be laid aside on account of its length. Other things being equal, the shorter letter has greatly the preference.

THE DEMAND FOR CHURCH UNION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Being for many years an interested reader of your "Witness" publications, noted for their diffusion of useful and wholesome knowledge, I cannot refrain from asking you to again bend your beneficent energies these days and weeks when many church courts meet, to help bring about the speedy union of our Christian denominations. Two months ago the writer had written the "Presbyterian" an article "What Ails Protestantism?" and was pleased to note that Dr. John R. Mott, when in Toronto later, strongly enjoined union for the world's advancement in missions. Dr. King, of Edmonton College, in writing of the Kikuyu case, quotes the remarks of some educated Asiatics, who throw the gauntlet down to Christians in these words: "First settle among yourselves which is the true way to your God, and then come and teach us, as in the same city we see missionaries of half a dozen different kinds each pointing out their own as the true way." Dr. King quite reasonably concludes that it is not unnatural to expect that Christian unity will be first attained and exemplified in a Christian land.

How can we harmonize "of one fold and one shepherd" if we in Christian lands keep up determined aloofness and isolation from each other? Let brotherly love prevail, and by union we will show to the doubtful ones at home and abroad that we have discarded enviousness and jealousy now so apparent between one denomination and another. In the works of Thomas Dick, LL.D., published sixty years ago, he strongly advocated the union of Christians, so the idea is not new or sprung on us hurriedly. This great and good man clearly states that sectarian dissensions breed infidelity and burst asunder the bonds of Christian love and led professed Christians to violate the plainest dictates of humanity and natural justice. In his day he advised friendly intercourse and correspondence to bring the different denominations nearer and more firmly united in Christian virtues and the bonds of Christian affection. When such a harmonious intercourse shall be fully effected it will form a more glorious and auspicious era in the history of the Christian church than has occurred since the "good tidings of great joy" were proclaimed or the day of Pentecost, when the whole multitude were of one heart and soul. Mr. Editor, we pray and trust that the courts of the several denominations now about to meet in Canada will bring about speedily this happy event.

G. Y. DONALDSON.

Palmerston, Ont., May 25, 1914.

BANISH THE BAR.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I notice that some who are in favor of Banishing the Bar, and believe that such a law would greatly benefit our people, take the absurd position that in some way other than by electing men to Parliament who are known temperance men, and are in perfect sympathy with the temperance cause, such a measure could be enacted and enforced. They say further that submitting the question to the people along with other issues places it in such a position that it cannot be endorsed by the people generally.

At the present time Banish the Bar is the main issue, and it not only has all the elements that affect most vitally the financial and material well-being of the people, but is calculated to give the moral and social uplift to our Province which has so long been looked for and fought for by the most unselfish element of our people. These the politicians have succeeded thus far to keep apart on election day by partisan methods common to the craft. This has resulted in Parliaments such as the one just ended in Toronto where every advance made by those working for Bar-Room abolition was opposed en bloc by those politicians who had in view the support in money and influence of the liquor traffic, while still dividing the temperance electorate at our next election.

Mr. Rowell, during last session of the legislature, made every effort possible to secure the legislation we want, and even pleaded with the government to bring in the resolution he proposed, or one that would have similar results, which he agreed to support; thus eliminating the partisan nature of the measure and giving the government full credit for the law. In this he was supported by the Labor member. Thus, under the party system was the chance for non-partisan legislation had and rejected. On election day only politicians instead of statesmen had been elected and these could not withstand the chance to secure the liquor vote and influence at the next election, and they gave a deaf ear to Mr. Rowell's entreaties. Next election purports to be the most partisan one that has occurred in this province the liquor interests and Whitney supporters on one side and the Alliance, Mr. Rowell, and Labor parties on the other.

The avowed temperance elector will have to cast his vote for Alliance legislation or as a blind partisan for licensing the liquor traffic.

J. R. GOVENLOCK.

Seaforth, Ont., May 25, 1914.

THE MOST SOBER PEOPLE.

(To the Editor of the "Weekly Witness."

Sir,—I take exception to a statement made at the recent meeting of the Quebec branch of the Dominion Alliance, viz., that Canada is the most sober country in the world. China appears to be a much more sober country than either Canada, the United States or any European country. A member in a class asked the meaning of some word connected with drunkenness. He had never seen a drunk man. Eleven out of the twenty-three young men present had never seen a drunk man, though they were all city bred.

In order to ascertain the effects of wine drinking on students, I announced at the beginning of the school term that after the mid-term examinations inquiry would be made into the habits of all the Y. M. C. A. high school students with regard to drinking and smoking. All that the inquiry showed was that none of the seventy students or more who were examined smoked, and two had drunk a little wine at weddings.

Mrs. Isabella L. Bird Bishop said that during the fifteen months she was in China she had never seen a drunk man, nor mirth of which liquor was the cause. I have both seen drunk men in China and patients in the hospital whose ailments were caused by drink, but these have been extremely rare, less than one-tenth of what I would have seen in Canada in the same length of time. I spent four years in China before I ever saw a drunk man, or an ailment which I could diagnose as due to drink. It is a year since I saw a man whom I supposed to be drunk. The proportion of real total abstainers is, perhaps, not large, yet drinking is not a very common practice. There is no treating system. Hence, it would appear that when prohibition cannot be attained, the abolition of the bar may be hailed as a half-way measure.

China is, however, in danger of developing a generation of drunkards. The sources of the danger are: the small proportion of absolute abstainers, the present tendency to imitate foreign ways, and the introduction of foreign distilled liquors.

There are no statistics available on the annual consumption of liquor in China, but the average consumption of eight gallons per capita used in Canada would appear to a Chinese as if the Canadians were a very drunken people. The Chinese who go to Canada are not likely to prove very profitable customers to the liquor dealers.

A. ISABEL HAMILTON, M.D.

Shanghai, April 25, 1914.

Note.—We should suppose that whoever made the boast quoted with regard to Canada must have confined his observations to Christendom. Mahommedan countries do not drink, and where India gets drunk it is where she has learned it from Europeans.

SCIENCE'S STUDIES OF RAIN.

A new theory has been evolved to explain the formation of the little water drops which constitute fog, cloud, rain and now. The explanation hitherto accepted is that the air is full of dust particles so small as to be outside of the range of the microscope. When it cools, condensation of its moisture occurs, of course, and these dust particles become centres around which the water thus created forms. The result is a drop, very minute in the case of a fog or cloud, but when rain, large enough to be subject to the law of gravitation, and so fall to the earth.

Laboratory experiments have made against this theory somewhat. Under conditions created there, which absolutely preclude the presence of dust however minute, condensation has been affected. This has been explained by the hypothesis that, under some circumstances, the ion may become a drop core, and the dust theory has persisted. There was no other as plausible.

The German meteorologists, who have been studying the problem very carefully of late, have arrived at the conclusion, however, that dust plays very little part in condensation, if any at all. They cannot escape the thought that there must be a centre or core around which the drop is formed, but their experiments all seem to show that this is neither the ion nor the ultra-microscopic dust particle.

There are several hydroscopic gases in the atmosphere, and the weight of opinion leans to the view that molecules of one of these are probably the centres of condensation. At any rate, such a theory holds good in the laboratory as well as in the outer air, and will receive credence until its fallacy has been demonstrated. It is likely to command the faith of the housewife, too, who has never been able to persuade herself that the rain water which she values so highly is full of dust.

PHOSPHATES IN EGYPT.

It is learned for the "Bibliothèque Universelle," that vast deposits of phosphate have recently been discovered in the valley of the Nile, on the coast of the Red Sea, and in the oasis of Dakhla. They are composed of fossils and contain impurities consisting chiefly of silica and various salts of iron. The largest beds are at Dakhla, and have a thickness of 2.3 meters, with a width ranging from 4.5 meters to a kilometer and a half.

HAVE YOU SENT YOUR RENEWAL?

If some of our oldest readers fail to get their "Witness" next week it will be a matter of regret to us as well as to them, but will be only the inevitable result of **NEGLECT IN RENEWING.** Consult the date on your address tag. If it says April 14 it means "paid to the end of April, 1914," and consequently renewal should have been sent in in April so as to be in really good time to prevent loss and trouble. When revision of list is made it is bound to be more or less automatic according to date on the label, and the printer has no means of knowing that he is taking off a name that has been on our books for fifty years. We want to insure uninterrupted service for our friends, but **DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.** Will subscribers who have neglected their remittance **PLEASE TAKE PROMPT ACTION?**

SHOCK TO BRITISH TROOPS.

Order to Use Knives and Forks for Food Causes Unhappiness.

WASHING MADRAS CURTAINS.

(New York "Evening Post.")

Not since its supposedly invincible battalions were rolled back by the Bulgarian advance at Lule Burgas has the Turkish army experienced a greater shock than the order issued by the new Secretary of War, Envers Bey, that hereafter all Turkish soldiers must eat with a knife and fork, say mail advices to the Associated Press from Constantinople.

The enlisted men are not only alarmed at the prospect of handling the strange implements, but are hurt by the intimation that faithful hands, which have always served the primary purpose of conveying food to their mouths, should be deemed no longer fit for that useful service.

The Turkish private is not proving an apt pupil. When his superiors are absent, he squats upon the floor, and devours his food in the good old-fashioned way, but at the approach of an officer, he scrambles to a seat at the table, and falls to wielding his new weapons with all the skill he can command.

The civilizing process is not to stop with teaching the Turkish soldier table manners. The edict also has gone forth that he must learn to read and write.

WHEN THE RAILWAY REACHES OLD BAGDAD

Nearly every intelligent person has read the Arabian Nights with the doings of Caliph Haroun Al Raschid in the great and ancient city of Bagdad. That city was founded in the eighth century and attained its highest splendor a century later when Haroun Al Raschid was Caliph. The population was said to have reached at that time 2,000,000 persons, but under Turkish rule it has now fallen to about one-tenth that number.

Bagdad on the Tigris river was originally surrounded by what has been considered the finest wheat-growing regions in the world, the valleys of the Euphrates and Tigris, but want of irrigation and other causes have turned these once fertile valleys into semi-deserts. Schemes for bringing back the regions to the ancient fertile conditions have been projected and are likely to be carried out before many years go by. Meantime the construction of a Bagdad railway has been occupying the attention of several European nations.

Germany has been prosecuting a project of that kind very vigorously, the Kaiser himself having been one of its strongest advocates. The railway was to furnish to Germany entrance to the Middle East and a means of checkmating the increasing power of Great Britain and Russia. There were to be two seaports in Asiatic Turkey, one opposite Constantinople, the other on the coast of Asia Minor. The arrangement, had it been carried out, would have enabled Germany to carry trains loaded with troops down the Euphrates valley, thence by a near cut to a port on the Persian Gulf, thus avoiding passage through the Suez Canal.

Besides its political features the Bagdad railway had great attractions to the civilized world, for it was to open up to easy transit the grand Euphrates valley, the scene of biblical history and ancient civilization. The line was to pass by the sites of Nineveh and Babylon, through ancient Assyria and part of Persia.

Great Britain has always opposed any schemes which were likely to open the way for other nations to India, and this German encouragement of the Bagdad railway attracted active opposition. This led to an Anglo-Turkish agreement which gives Great Britain what is really a controlling interest in the Bagdad railway, which will prevent its construction into regions that might prove dangerous to British security in India.

The indications are now that within five years tourists may be able to take trains from Berlin to Bagdad. "Railway and Locomotive Engineering.

WORLDLINESS.

We may dispute about that word "worldliness" and ask, "What does it mean?" but all people of common sense know that there is such a thing as worldliness, a feeling opposed to Christian spirituality. Self-indulgence, show, extravagant expenditure beyond one's means, or so as to cripple charity; all ostentation, pretence and hollowness—such elements of character constitute worldliness. The simple habits, the unbending decision, the firm conscientious grasp of certain principles, the tone of cheerful quiet piety, the sunny homes without any glare of artificial lights, without the extravagance of modern times, which I remember having witnessed as a youth, often come up before me, and I cannot help thinking that in them may be found a model worth studying.—Dr. John Stoughton.

PRAYER.

Some of the natural forces of the universe can only be manifested through the special elements and agencies that are adapted to transmit them. Electricity must have a pathway of susceptible matter over which to travel, even if that pathway be one of indefinitely minute particles of ether only. So with the spiritual forces of the universe. If the power of mediatorial presence have no conducting lines of faith along which to travel, it must sleep for ever, and the world be left to swing on in its old grooves of evil and death. The manifestation of all the energies of that presence can only come through the believing request of the disciples. Prayer, bound only by the holy instincts of the faith that inspires it, and the rights of the name in which it is presented, is a thing of illimitable power.—T. G. Selby.

THE REAL LIFE.

This life is like a bale of silk on a loom, that winds itself up as fast as it is woven. You do not know what the figure is until it has been taken off and unrolled; then you begin to see what it is. This life weaves; the other life reveals. No man that is doing these great things can tell that he is the cause of the effect. Nobody can tell what he has done. A man's real life is not in his body; it is that celestial life within himself that has no external exponent.—H. W. Beecher.

ed.—Dr. C. S. Robinson.

PRESS OPINIONS.

PARTYISM IN DISCREDIT.

(Winnipeg "Tribune.")

It would require very little shifting and stirring up of public opinion at the present moment to smash party lines in Canada into an unrecognizable mess. The smashing would be a God-send to Canada.

ADVERTISING MONTREAL.

(Port Arthur "Chronicle.")

Mayor Martin of Montreal has reduced the salary and rank of the park superintendent because he is an American. This is a vicious principle. If applied in the United States, it would strike at thousands of Canadians in prominent positions.

A WARNING.

(Toronto "Globe.")

The thrifty member of Parliament who is using his franking privilege to send out circulars free of postage concerning his business had better take thought and mend. That sort of petty graft is most unworthy of a representative of the people.

AND THAT IS SOMETHING!

(Lethbridge "Herald.")

Whether or not everybody agrees with R. B. Bennett on the Canadian Northern proposals it must be admitted that he made them sit up and take notice.

HAS A GOOD DEAL TO SAY, ANYWAY

(Edmonton "Journal.")

Mrs. Nellie McClung has started a discussion as to whether the hand that rocks the cradle really rules the world. There are some people we know who are convinced that it is the occupant of the cradle that does most of the ruling.

PROBABLY NOT WOOD PIGEONS.

(Toronto "Globe.")

The report of a flock of wood pigeons passing north through Grey county does not awaken hope in those who regard the bird as extinct. Disappointment has followed many reports based on mistaken identification. The mourning dove closely resembles the once numerous wood pigeon.

THE LAW CAN'T DO IT.

(Ottawa "Journal.")

The whole trouble in the tipping business is that those of the community who have money enough to tip have no sand. And we don't think law can supply the sand.

MAKE IT AN OUTLAW.

(The "Canadian Courier.")

Oh, the awfully hand revolver has a pretty record of its own. We should all be better off if not another of these deadly reptiles were hatched. Make the revolver a criminal outlaw which no man would think of exposing for sale, any more than he would advertise cholera germs by the ounce; and a number of people will be alive in ten years who would otherwise form the subjects of neat epitaphs.

THE ANTI-TIPPING BILL.

(From "La Patrie," Montreal.)

This brave senator has done a courageous act in making himself the promoter of such a measure, which will certainly be unpopular amongst those who receive tips. But the public will have reason to rejoice if the senator's proposal puts a stop to not only tips to waiters and cabmen, but also to gifts to officials, to members of the public administrations, and even to members of Parliament.

THE CROOKS ARE ALL CROOKED.

(New York "Sun.")

Far more important than its bearing upon the fate of Becker as an individual is the demonstration by some of his henchmen that the grafter and the crook cannot trust his "most trusted" associates. The fatal spot in every criminal conspiracy is the potential informer, the man whose conscience or whose fears sooner or later bring him around to the side of the law.

ARCHAISMS IN THE AUTHORIZED VERSION

(From the "Saturday Review.")

In the real Authorized Version of 1611, King's James's Bible, are a good many archaisms which the printers have since modernized, such as "ought him a hundred pence," "yer" for "ere," "biles" for "boils," "fet" for "fetched," "gin" for "grin" (a trap), "moe" for "more," and "all to" should be one word at Judges ix., 53, "all to brake his head," where, however, the printers have resisted the temptation to substitute "break." In Psalm cxlv., 3, "Great is the Lord and marvellous, worthy to be praised," there should be no comma after "marvellous," which is an adverb qualifying "worthy." This correction has been made in recent prayer books.

CUBA ON TRIAL.

(New York "Sun.")

Cuba herself is really on trial in the case of ex-Governor Asbert, Representative Arias and Senator Vidal Morales, who murdered Chief of Police Riva on the Prado in Havana on July 7 last. There is no doubt as to the guilt of these men. They admit it. Their theory was that a political assassination was outside the law, and they would either go scot free or receive a nominal sentence. The young republic owes it to itself to prove to the world that it has advanced beyond this stage of public morals and attained a civilized standard of law and order.

KEEP ON WONDERING.

(New York "Sun.")

Federal Judge Chatfield, of Brooklyn, has stopped the deportation of five young Chinese students who indiscreetly followed the most eulogized American examples and worked for their living while pursuing their studies. The immigration authorities held that their standing as students was lost when they soiled their hands with work. The judge holds that "the right to earn a living should be accorded to a student the same as to any other person under the Constitution of the United States." The general public keeps on wondering why reason, good sense and moderation are inevitably left out of the makeup of an immigration official.

THE WOMAN'S MOVEMENT.

("Westminster Gazette.")

Lord Courtney's speech on the Woman Suffrage Bill in the House of Lords seems to us the wisest and sanest contribution to the subject that we have had for many a long day. The unprivileged position of women in public affairs is not, as Lord Lytton said, a disability imposed by law, but, as Lord Courtney said, an institution of primeval antiquity, compared with which the woman's movement is a thing of yesterday. If we can start from that premiss, we get the present position in its right perspective. We see the woman's movement not as a despised agitation struggling vainly with men's prejudices, but as a prosperous cause which, in the comparatively short time in which it has been at work, has profoundly changed opinion and is moving to a conclusion which its opponents have little hope of resisting in the long run.

ENCOURAGING THE HOME.

(Boston "Post.")

The decision of the supreme court of the commonwealth that a wife living apart from her husband is not entitled to benefit under the terms of the Workmen's Compensation Act may seem a hardship to those affected by it, but it is wise and entirely for the best interests of society.

The effect of this dictum must surely be to encourage the maintaining of the home—that is to say, the place where man and wife dwell together whether it be a house or an apartment or only a single room. The wife, naturally solicitous for herself and her children, will be more careful to preserve the solidarity of the family. When that can be done properly, society is always the gainer.

TYPHOID IMMUNIZATION.

Portland (Me.) "Argus."

Sufficiently impressive as to the effect of typhoid immunization treatment is the following summary of results in the army by the "Journal of American Medicine."

1908—Among 74,000 men, 239 cases and 24 deaths.

1910—Among 81,000 men, 198 cases and 14 deaths.

1911—Among 82,000 men, 70 cases and 8 deaths.

1912—Among 88,000 men, 27 cases and 4 deaths.

1913—Among 90,000 men, 8 cases and no deaths.

Twenty years ago typhoid killed our soldiers by the thousand.

NEW HAVEN'S DUMMY DIRECTORS.

(Philadelphia "Ledger.")

The shocking thing about the New Haven revelations is that one man who didn't personally own a two-hundredth part of the railway was able to rule it so ruthlessly. The people who did own it trusted Morgan and they trusted Morgan's ability.

Directors of New Haven didn't fear Morgan for what he owned inside that company, but for what he controlled outside of it. They were afraid to combat him, not because he owned New Haven stock, but because he apparently was master of the forces that did own it.

New Haven's fearful downfall is a lasting monument for directors who fail to direct. When a president feebly inquires what became of $11,-000,000 and is "brusquely" treated, and when directors are afraid even to ask the great power behind the throne about such a transaction, it is time for president and directors to get out and tell the world why they get out.

THE COST OF WAR.

(Baltimore "Sun.")

We talk a great deal about the cost of war, but few of us realize what it means till we are confronted by the actual figures. According to an estimate made for the "Evening Sun" by the librarian of the War Department, the wars in which the United States has engaged from the Revolution to this time cost the country in dollars expended for military and naval operation a grand total of $11,-296,385,406. The Civil War alone cost us over ten billion, and that estimate does not include the property and slave losses of the South, nor the pensions paid since the conflict. The last Mexican war cost us $100,000,-000 and the Spanish war $362,101,-000. The cost in life, in sorrow, in the destruction of efficient human beings, cannot be included in mere tabulations. But the country feels it in its impaired vitality and in the deeper shadows which are thrown upon thousands of lives. For every reason we may well hope that we shall not be called upon to run up another bloody and costly bill in Mexico.

THE MARKET AT OUR DOORS.

(The "Weekly Sun," Toronto.)

The population of the United States, aside from its island possessions in Porto Rico, Hawaii and elsewhere, has reached almost the even hundred millions—98,781,000 to be exact. That population is increasing at the rate of nearly two millions a year, and it is mostly a city population, a population of consumers. There are no less than sixty cities, each holding 100,000 people or more, in the United States.

Many of the most important of these centres lie almost across Ontario's front door. They draw their food supplies, in the main, from points more distant than are the farms of Ontario. Included in the centres of this class are Buffalo, with a population of nearly half a million, Cleveland with well on to 700,000, Boston with a little more, Philadelphia with upwards of a million and a half, and New York nearly five and a half millions.

Minneapolis and Milwaukee with well on to half a million each, and Chicago with nearly two and a half million people, occupy much the same position towards the Canadian West that the other cities named hold towards Ontario.

The lesson of the figures given scarcely needs to be dwelt upon. That lesson, which should be plain even to the blind, is that the greatest of Canadian trade interests lies in freedom of access to the American market.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS IN LEASH.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

All the precedents fully justify the order of Secretary of War, Mr Garrison holding in leash the so-called war correspondents down in Mexico, where, according to the administration notion, no war is going on. The writers holding credentials from Washington, or from the commander at Vera Cruz, must stay within the United States lines, or be deported. Their enterprise is hobbled. Their aspirations are throttled. In the tameness of a captured and nonresistent city they must try to fatten their dispatches on rumors, and substitute the genius of expression for the genius of newsgetting. And that is about the worst test that the patience of a born newspaper man can be subjected to.

The boys have our sympathy, of course. They are not malingerers, not cowards. They are willing enough to wear themselves out and to risk their lives for good stories. But those who took such chances the other day, had narrow escapes, and in the present ticklish diplomatic conditions it is not wise for the government to permit experiments. In fact, the secretary tells General Funston that he would have had the recent experimenters sent home but for the frankness with which they had told their plans, and the failure of the commander to forbid their venture into Huerta's lines.

Idealists may wish that a sort of Red Cross privilege of ubiquity might be internationally guaranteed to war correspondents. It would be as fair to one side as to the other, and it would do more than anything else to compel human decency in the conduct of campaigns. But as things stand, the first duty of every commander is to make the leash of the war correspondent as short as possible, and the God of Things as They Are is always a deity jealous and implacable.

AFTER THE COMPANIES.

(Ottawa "Citizen.")

It is interesting in view of the proposed Canadian anti-tipping measure now before the Senate to learn that the California state railway commission has ordered the Pullman Car Company to pay its porters enough wages so that they will not be compelled to accept tips from travellers. In case the company does not comply with the order the commission will investigate the rates collected by the company and compare them with the revenue received. The commission is trying to eliminate the necessity for tipping, rather than the tips. Of course, as the San Francisco "Star" notes, it cannot compel travellers to keep tips in their own pockets, which would seem to be the idea in the Canadian measure, but is trying to break up the detestable habit some corporations have of forcing the payment of wages upon the public through the tipping system.

The Canadian bill provides penalties for both givers and takers of tips, but the California idea seems to be a very good one. Corporations might be officially warned that they are under necessity of instructing their employees regarding gratuities and in certain cases, where it can be shown that wages are not up to a living standard, penalties for violation of the measure should be enforced against the corporation responsible for small wages. If the Davis bill is to be enacted its enforcement will prove its critical test, and unless the measure is to be worse than useless the machinery for its operation should be made as complete as possible.

GREAT ANNIVERSARIES IN 1914.

Nineteen Fourteen witnesses the hundredth anniversary of the birth of the great German statesman, Bismarck, and of the famous American writer, Harriet Beecher Stowe.

It marks a century since the death of Dr. Guillotin, who invented that awesome instrument of death, the guillotine.

The most notable of all centenaries it has celebrated is that of the farewell of Napoleon Bonaparte when he abdicated the throne of France, which took place on April 4. He arrived at Elba exactly one month later.

The year 1814 was memorable in the war between Great Britain and the United States. On August 24 the city of Washington was captured by the British and the Capitol burned. But September 11 an English squadron was captured by the Americans on Lake Cchamplain, and on the very next day the battle of Baltimore was fought.

It was on December 24, Christmas eve, 1814, that the treaty of peace between the United States and Great Britain was signed at Ghent, and the peace between these nations has never been broken since.

ONE REASON WHY BUTTER SPOILS.

The Bureau of Animal Industry in Washington has just concluded some interesting experiments showing the susceptibility of milk and its products to deterioration in quality, taste and smell by reason of the slightest contact with some ordinary metals.

Butter was made from cream to which iron had been added in the proportion of one part of iron to a million parts of the cream. It was then held at a temperature of eight degrees Fahrenheit and its qualities ascertained at regular intervals over a period of six months.

The process of churning had doubtless eliminated much of the iron and yet the butter fell off very rapidly both in quality and taste because of the infinitesimal quantity of the metal that remains in it. This, in the view of the experts, suggests an explanation of the fishy or oily, or metallic tastes so often observed in milk or butter.

Simple contact with iron or copper is quite sufficient to impregnate milk with these metals to a degree which, even if minute, nevertheless affects the taste of its products as well as of itself. And investigators assure us that such contact is very frequent in the average dairy, where milk is often handled in vessels in which these metals are exposed by means of rush hard usage or continuous wear.

GERMAN ARMY SEARCHLIGHT.

The German army is making use of a type of field searchlight which can be raised to quite a distance above the ground by the use of a telescopic tubular pole, this being made in four sections. By means of a hand winch, the tube is extended to the desired height, so that the beam can be directed to advantage. The apparatus is mounted on a two-wheel truck which is coupled to a second truck with driver's seat so as to make a four-wheel waggon. On the ground, the searchlight truck is uncoupled, and set at the proper point. The mast portion is folded down flat against the framework when not in use. Current comes from a dynamo group on a special waggon.

THE EVIDENCE DID IT.

(New York "World.")

"Justice Goff is especially to be congratulated upon the outcome of the second Becker trial. Many persons in this community, certainly a large majority of intelligent laymen, regarded his conduct of the first trial as admirable, as setting a new standard of judicial dignity and despatch by contrast with such shameful spectacles as the Thaw trial. The result indicates that it was not the "atmosphere" of Justice Goff's court that convicted Becker. It was the evidence.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

"Freddie, did you go to school to-day?"

"Yes'm."

"Did you learn anything new?"

"Yes'm."

"What was it, my boy?"

"I got on to a sure way of gettin' out for an hour by snuffin' red ink up my nose."

Conceited Young Man—"I wonder why that young lady over there looks at me so much?"

Sarcastic Young Lady—"She has weak eyes, and the doctor told her to relieve them by looking at something green."

A FLIP FOR FLIPKINS.

Flipkins came down to the club last night with a great problem weighing on his mind.

"If I should stand on my head," he said, coming up to some fellow-clubman with the air of a man who has got a poser: "If I stand on my head the blood all rushes into my head, doesn't it?"

No one ventured to contradict him.

"Now," continued he triumphantly, "when I stand on my feet why doesn't the blood all rush to my feet?"

"Because," replied a member quietly, "because, Flipkins, your feet are not empty."

Sarcastic Husband—"For whom are you knitting those socks?"

His Wife—"For our Working Society for Clothing the Poor and Destitute."

Sarcastic Husband—"I wonder whether they would let me have a pair if I sent them my address?"

Suspicious Policeman (to tramp)—"I want your name and address."

Tramp (sarcastically)—"Oh, yer do, do yer? Well, me name is Tom Brown, and me address is No. 1, the Open Air. If yer call on me, don't trouble to knock, but jist walk in."

Jonas always did possess a soft heart. This is how he wrote: "Dear Mrs. Harrison,—Your husband cannot come home to-day because his bathing suit was washed away.—P.S. Your husband was inside it."

MILES BETWEEN THEM.

"I have called," began Mr. Forehen Hunt, "to speak to you about your daughter. You must have noticed that there is something between us."

"No," replied Mr. Goldrox, "but I'm sure there will be pretty soon."

"Ah!"

"It will be the Atlantic Ocean. I'm going to send her abroad till she learns a little sense."

Williamson, who doesn't own a motor-car, and is never likely to, was met at the Motor Show by a friend, who expressed surprise to see him there.

"Well," said Williamson, "it's lovely once a year to come and look at a whole mass of cars that you don't have to dodge."

"Yes, sir," said the irate man, "I got even with that clergyman. Why, I hired a hundred people to attend his church, and go to sleep before he had preached five minutes."

Mr. Bingo—"I went into the antique furniture dealer's to-day to get that Chippendale chair you admired so much, and he had just sold it."

Mrs. Bingo—"How unfortunate!"

Mr. Bingo—"Yes. He said it would be at least a week before he could turn out another like it."

Winifred—"What do you mean by saying that Maud is 'more or less pretty?'"

Her Lover—"Well, she's more pretty than most girls and less pretty than you."

"I have decided to be a hospital nurse," said Mary. "I saw it stated that 75 per cent. of unmarried men fall in love and propose marriage to the women that nurse them through severe illnesses."

"I saw that statement, too," added Mabel; "but my recollection is that it said pretty nurses."

An Irish witness was being examined as to his knowledge of a shooting affair. "Did you see the shot fired?" the Magistrate asked.

"No, sor; I heard it."

"That evidence is not satisfactory," replied the magistrate sternly. "Step down!" The witness proceeded to leave the box, and directly his back was turned laughed derisively. The Magistrate, indignant at this contempt of court, asked him how he dared to laugh in the courtroom.

"Did you see me laugh, your Honor?"

"No, sir; but I heard you."

"That evidence is not satisfactory," said the witness with a twinkle in his eye. At this everybody laughed except the Magistrate.

A countryman was enjoying his first visit to London. He strolled about the streets, and gazed with wonder and admiration at the shop windows. Soon he came to a lawyer's office, where, of course, there was nothing for sale. This surprised him, so he opened the door and walked in. In the room sat two clerks, hard at work writing. "What do you sell here?" asked the countryman.

One of the clerks, thinking to get some fun of the visitor, replied: —"Fools."

"You must have had a quick sale, then, to have only two left," retorted the countryman.

"How are you to-day?" asked a Scottish landlord to one of his tenants on meeting him on the road.

"Vera weel, sir, vera weel," answered John in his usual way, "gin it wasna for the rheumatism in my richt leg."

"Ah, well, John, be thankful, for there is no mistake you are getting old like the rest of us, and old age does not come alone."

"Auld age, sir," replied John, "I won'er to hear ye. Auld age hae naething to dae wi't. Here's my ither leg won'er to hear ye. Auld age hae naesoople yet."

Cholly—"When I was a boy, you know, the doctor said if I didn't stop smoking cigarettes I would become feeble-minded."

Miss Keen—"Well, why didn't you stop?"

Quizzer—What's the matter, old man? You look worried. Sizzer—I have cause to. I engaged a man to trace my pedigree. Quizzer—Well, what's the trouble. Hasn't he been successful? Sizzer—Successful? I should say he has! I'm paying him hush money.

AGRICULTURE

POTASH INCREASES CROP YIELDS

Some Results of Canadian Experiments.

(Extract from Address delivered before the Barrie Agricultural Society, by F. V. Thomson, (German Potash Syndicate.)

I would like to say a little in regard to our experimental work and the results obtained during the past season. Before deciding on the quantities of the various materials for each experiment, we obtained from the experimenter full information regarding the nature of the soil on which the experiment was to be conducted, also particulars of previous cropping and manuring. This information guided us in prescribing the quantities of the different materials used for each individual experiment.

The past season was very dry in most parts of Canada, but yet the experiments showed up remarkably well on the whole. Of course we had failures, who doesn't? but I am not exaggerating when I say that in 75 percent of the total number, beneficial results were obtained from the use of fertilizers.

The experiments were carried on by men in al the various branches of agriculture, many in Ontario being under the direct supervision of district representatives.

These experiments were either three or five plot tests. The three plot test is as follows:—Plot 1—Unfertilized. Plot 2—"Complete Fertilizer." Plot 3—Fertilizer without potash. This test is intended, first to show the value of the "Complete Fertilizer," and, secondly, to show the value of potash so we omit this ingredient from Plot 3. But while showing the value of potash, the third plot almost invariably shows the absolute necessity of a "Complete" fertilizer.

As you will remember last season was unusually dry, and some of our experiments failed on this account; especially was this noticeable in Eastern Ontario and Quebec, where in many cases the crops dried up.

We are often told that farming is a gamble, but it is quite safe to say the weather is, and a big one at that.

Of course we had a great number of experiments on that most popular of vegetable crops, the potato. The first I will mention is that conducted by Mr. William Hobson, Burrvilla, B.C., Plot 1 yielded 210 bushels, Plot 2—"Complete Fertilizer"—420 bus., Plot 3 — Fertilizer without potash,—213 bushels per acre. Plot 2 gave a profit of $209.00 after deducting cost of fertilizers, and plot 3 showed a loss of $8.95. From this experiment we naturally conclude the potash, while being the dominant ingredient in a potato fertilizer was lacking in this particular soil. Our next experiment was one conducted by Mr. A. G. Bennett, Readboro, Alta. His unfertilized plot yielded 220 bushels. Plot 2—480 bushels, plot 3—320 bushels per acre. Plot 2 showed a profit of $87.30, and plot 3 "without potash," $28.89. It is worthy of remark that the source of potash used on this experiment was muriate of potash as no sulphate of potash was available.

Down east some large yields were obtained, notably that of A. Hutchinson, North Esk Boom, N.B., whose plots yielded the following—Plot 1—240 bushels. Plot 2—324 bushels, and plot 3—288 bushels per acre. We received an unsolicited report from Mr. Robert Wilson, Little Bras D'O, C.B., N.S., of an experiment he conducted on his farm during the past season. He applied manure heavily on all three plots. In plot 1 no artificial fertilizer was applied. On plot 2 he applied 400 pounds of basic slag per acre, and on plot 3 in addition to the basic slag he applied 160 lbs. sulphate of potash per acre. Mr. Wilson reported the yields from plots 1 and 2 were just ordinary, but when he came to harvest plot 3 he was amazed at the enormous yield and called over some neighbors to witness the harvesting of the remainder of the plot. When the plot was finally turned over and the tubers measured they found that the plot had yielded at the rate of 735 bushels per acre and there were very few small potatoes.

TUBERCULOSIS AND IMPROVED STABLES

At recent conventions the subject of tuberculosis in our herds has been frequently mentioned, and reliable authorities state that the herds of Quebec are seriously affected. It may well be that the real condition is exaggerated not from any desire to do harm to our herds but on the general principle that the presence of tuberculosis in a herd is a serious matter, not only for the affected herd but for the community as well.

But the real practical question is "How are we to deal with tuberculosis in a herd?"

Some are of the opinion that the Dominion Department of Agriculture should take the matter in hand, pass a law permitting the destruction of tuberculous animals, and by every means within its power put a stop to the spread of the disease. Others on the other hand maintain that the best means of controlling bovine tuberculosis is to educate the owners of the cattle so that they understand the nature of the disease, the importance of isolation and the value of sanitary stables. The Government should make, free of charge, the tuberculin test and should advise the owners how best to deal with a herd where some of the animals react to the test. We are of the opinion that if the Dominion Department of Agriculture were to assume charge of the campaign, the costs, where compensation is allowed, would soon run up into an enormous sum. Moreover, the educative feature by this method would be largely eliminated, and without this feature there is every likelihood that sooner or later there would be a recurrence of the disease—on account of ignorance of the fundamental facts of animal living.

Tuberculosis, it is true, is sometimes introduced into a herd where the owner is careful as to the health of his animals, but the difference between the results of this man and of the ignorant careless owner lies in the way each goes about eradication. The former isolates his tuberculous animals from the other members of the herd, and by sanitary measures builds up the affected animals to health. The latter allows conditions to continue and no attention is given to the improvement of the sanitary conditions in which the animals are kept. As a result of this line of treatment most of the herd contract the disease.

Too little need has hitherto been given to the stable as a place where animals live for six months in the year. Many well-known fundamental principles have been constantly violated by most farmers. A stable should be warm (about 60 deg. F.), dry, clean, well-ventilated and well-lighted. The greatest defect of most stables is the lack of proper ventilation and lighting. In fact, it is a wonder how animals live under the stifling conditions to which they are sometimes exposed. A writer has said:—"We can live five weeks without food, for five days without water, but only five minutes without air." A ventilated stable is one in which there is a constant exchange of air (of fresh air for foul) without drafts. An open door or window does not provide sufficient ventilation. It is true there is some exchange of air, but there is not enough of it.

Excellent systems of ventilation for stables have been devised, and where these are installed the health of the cattle is excellent.

There is a strong relation between tuberculosis and ventilation, and it is this fact our farmers should learn as soon as possible.—"Quebec Journal of Agriculture."

THE MUTTON SHEEP.

The testing for mutton characteristics in the live sheep is not an easy matter for the novice, and can only be learned by long experience in handling. A good practice is to handle and afterwards slaughter and observe carefully the proportion of lean meat, fat, and general covering of the carcass.

In mutton sheep the hindquarters should be well developed. Well developed ribs and good chest expansion are essentials. The frame should be well covered with firm flesh. A rubbery feeling along the back indicates the presence of a desirablt amount of lean meat. The vertebral column at the shoulders should not stand up prominently and narrow. The back should be wide and broad, and also the loin. The leg should have a full plump twist and be fleshed well down to the hock. When in the best condition, the flesh along the backbone should be of a mellow and elastic character, and the backbone should not be readily felt. Across the loin the meat should rise higher than the vertebral column, which should appear as in a depression. The tail should be broad and well covered. Heavy masses of fat on tail are not desirable. Dark meat is objectionable, and pink skins are an indication of well-colored flesh.

There are two ways of putting money into the farmer's pocket by manuring. One is to apply the manure direct to a crop which may be sold; the other is to stimuate pasture so that better returns are obtained from stock. In the latter case there are innumerable experiments to support the advantage gained—substantial increases are recorded where the pasture has been sustained by a well-devised system of manuring. Basic slag invariably pays handsomely in these tests.

AYRSHIRE PERFORMANCES.

The following Ayrshire cows and heifers have qualified in the Record of Performance Test since March 20th, to May 1st, 1914:

MATURE CLASS.

Name of cow.	Lbs. Milk.	Lbs. Fat.	Percent Fat.	No. Days.
Holmes Snowdrop 2nd, 26,335, D. M. Watt, St. Louis Station, Que.	10315	390	3.78	331
Sarah of Brookside, 17,842, John McKee, Norwich, Ont.	9563	400	4.17	331
Scottie's Victoria, 23,675, John McKee, Norwich, Ont.	9257	383	4.14	296
White Rose of Elm Grove, 17,769, H. K. Denyes, Holloway, Ont.	8,663	312	3.58	287

TWO-YEAR-OLD CLASS.

Scottie's Eva, 35,125, T. C. Treverton, Latta, Ont.	9177	316	3.44	365
Selwood Millmaid, 33,429, J. L. Stansell, Straffordville, Ont.	8151	351	4.30	343
Tanglewyld Beauty, 35,633, Wellesley Leoming, North Seneca, Ont.	7303	295	4.03	340
Duchess of Cedar Lodge, 32,539, John H. Deeks, Dunbar, Ont.	6878	271	3.94	259
Broomberry Gay Lass, 36,782, Jos. Hudson & Son, Lyn Ont.	6843	282	4.12	360
Minnie, 31,812, J. L. Stansell, Straffordville, Ont.	6390	279	4.36	355
Baronne, 33,872, Emile Trudel, St. Anne de la Perade, Que.	6140	220	3.58	290
Jessie's Queen, 34,091, Jos. Thompson, Sardis, B.C.	6128	271	4.43	327

TREATMENT OF ALKALI WATER.

Correspondents lately have been inquirfing in regard to the alkali so often found in drinking water in the Prairie Provinces, and requesting to be informed of some means of eliminating it. The following information may be useful to those who are troubled in this way. From experiments made a number of years ago by Mr. Frank T. Shutt, the Dominion chemist, it was ascertained that lime-water was efficacious in neutralizing the sulphate of magnesium (Epsom salts) which existed in the water of Manitoba and the Western Provinces. The addition of the lime-water must be followed by exposure to the air. In a report, Mr. Shutt said:

"From the results of these experiments, I think we may fairly conclude (1) that by the use of lime-water the deleterious magnesium salt may be practically removed, and (2) that by the subsequent exposure of the treated water to the atmosphere, the excess of lime used in precipitating the magnesia may be precipitated as the innocuous carbonate.

"No practical application of this mode of treatment on a large scale has yet been made, though its cheapness, simplicity and thoroughness warrant me in suggesting it as well worthy of trial by those compelled to use water more or less impregnated with Epsom salts. Wooden tubs or troughs could be used for the precipitation and subsequent exposure, and no expense, save the cost of the burnt lime, need be entailed. The precipitation of the magnesia and subsequently of the lime by exposure might proceed simultaneously and in the same vessel, and the clear supernatant water subsequently poured or siphoned off. If such a process were adopted, care must be taken not to have too great an excess of lime, or the total conversion into carbonate would take a very long time.

"It must be remembered that the water so obtained, though free from Epsom salts and caustic lime, would not rank as first-class. It would be a hard water, containing both sulphate and bicarbonate of lime, the latter, however, could be got rid of by a subsequent boiling, which would throw it down as the insoluble carbonate. If the water, however, did not originally contain much sulphate and chloride of sodium, I am of the opinion that a fairly palatable water would result, and certainly one much more wholesome than the original."

Apropos of this, Mr. Shutt wrote recently:

"Unfortunately, in by far the larger number of cases the "alkali" consists essentially of sodium compounds—the chloride, sulphate and carbonate—and these are all so exceedingly soluble that they cannot be removed by any precipitation method: distillation must be resorted to. For this purpose household stills are manufactured which require but little attention. They can be used on the kitchen stove and will readily furnish a sufficiency of water for drinking purposes, and which is entirely free from alkali. The price of the stills is $10.00 and upwards, according to the size, material of construction, and may be ordered through any wholesale dealer in druggists' supplies."

HORSE DIED OF SHOCK.

A horse belonging to Mr. Thomas Chapman, of Baildale, New South Wales, Australia, died in unusual circumstances recently. His owner had brought the animal from the farm to the railway station. The horse was tied to the fence while a ballast train drew into the station. At this the animal took fright. He commenced to tremble all over, gradually sank to the ground, and expired in less than a minute from shock.

BREEDING OF DAIRY CATTLE.

Breeding from good milkers, whose parentage is known, will invariably produce calves which, later on, will also give a large milk yield. Breeding from animals whose parentage is unknown, or which are cross-bred, must, at the best, be only guesswork, and very uncertain and unsatisfactory in its results. We may possess cows which are heavy milkers, yet their heifer calves may fail to possess the same desirable qualities. As a rule, however, it will be found that good milking cows produce equally good milking heifers, provided that they have been bred to a suitable bull. This is due to the fact that deep milkers generally come from good milking families, and their milk-yielding capacity is an inherited quality and not of accidental appearance; for it must be remembered that it is not possible to feed a cow beyond her maximum ability to produce butter-fat—that is to say, if a cow's maximum quantity is 12 lbs. of butter per week, it is not possible to feed her for any length of time to produce, say, 14 lbs. of butter per week, even with the aid of the richest, and most concentrated foods, for breed plays a more important part than feed.

We should consider well before making a selection, especially in new districts, so that there will be no turning back: for how often do we find a man breeding in a certain line for years, and then finding out that he has made a poor choice, and that other breeds of cattle would be more adapted to his conditions? With the result that years are wasted and he is forced to make a fresh start. Now, having decided upon the class of cattle he wishes to breed, he should have indelibly imprinted upon his mind the true type of a dairy cow, and breed for that type: or, in other words, to have that particular goal to aim at.

The question arises: How is the breeder to attain that standard of perfection? By selecting heifers from deep-milking families, and continuing this process for a sufficient length of time the average milk-yield will be considerably increased.

At what rate should barley be seeded to the acre? Some tests made in the English Midlands show that 183 lbs. gave the best return. There was a much larger yield of grain and a superior quantity of straw, the estimated total return from the acre being worth $40.

TWO NOTABLE AYRSHIRES.



Daisy of Ferndale holds world's record in the four-year-old class with 15,431 lbs. milk and 590 lbs. butter fat—and

Loudon 6th was champion at Ayrshire Show, 1914.

THE FIRST "HABITANT" FARMER.

The Society of St. John the Baptist of Quebec has undertaken the work of raising funds for the erection of a monument to Louis Hebert, the pioneer farmer and first settler in Canada. He was one of the valiant band who accompanied Champlain to Quebec, but unlike many others he settled on a farm and cultivated it. Champlain himself wrote in 1629 that Hebert was the first head of a family to give his main attention to farming, and to live on what the farm produced. Moreover, the records show that he was a highly-educated man, and had occupied a fine social position in Paris. In the words of the circular issued by the Society, to Louis Hebert must be given the honor of being the pioneer and the father of agriculture in Quebec, the noble ancestor of all the glorious line of French-Canadian farmers, or, to express it better in our own language, "of our habitants."

AGRICULTURAL QUERIES.

FERTILIZER FOR GRAPES.

A Bermuda correspondent asks for a fertilizer for grapes. Ans.—The following fertilizer is recommended by the Dominion Department of Agriculture. On a light soil, such as our correspondent speaks of, a quickly available fertilizer would be required, so that a mixture composed somewhat as follows should meet his demands: 100 pounds of nitrate of soda, 250 pounds of acid phosphate, 50 pounds of muriate of potash. This is sufficient to fertilize one acre of grapes.

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BUILD the kind that will keep your ensilage always at its best. Build the kind of silo that does not have to be repaired or painted every other year. Your dairy herd will show its appreciation in the additional quantity of milk it gives. The *best* silo, by keeping ensilage perfect, increases output and soon pays for itself.

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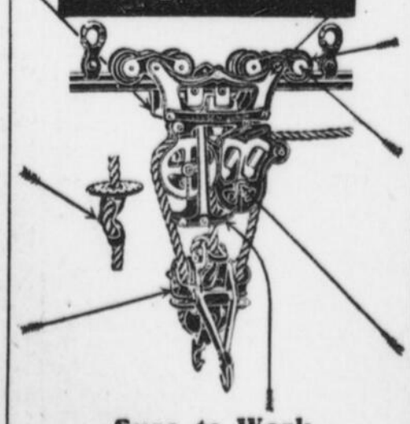
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A heavily ribbed malleable iron block attaches to the truck arms just below the track, and the bolt connecting the sides of the carrier frame passes through the lower end. This takes all strain off the bolt and increases the strength of the truck arms. No load can spread them.

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Used when desired to carry the load into the mow without elevating to the track. Slip it up or down on the centre draft rope as desired. A simple, effective adjustment without complicated parts. This trip is supplied when ordered without extra charge.

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Three ropes lifting the load instead of two, as with the ordinary carrier; gives the horse one-half more power, reduces the strain on the ropes and lengthens the life of the outfit.

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Distribute the load well along the track, increase the strength of the carrier and cause the load to run more steadily. No four-wheeled carrier, however much spread out, is so easy on the track or runs so steadily.

Short Truck Arms

The Truck Arms are only 5 inches long, nearly straight and extremely well braced. They cannot be sprung.

The Unbreakable Axle

These Axles are simply an extension of the main frame. Note how they are shouldered out at the frame; impossible to break them. No riveted or bolted pin axles are used on Louden Carriers. Such axles are always causing trouble.

Patent Bushings

The Pulley Sheaves run on Patent Bushings, recessed into the side of the frame. This takes all the strain off the bolt and puts it on the frame where it belongs. The sheaves are large, of extra strength and easy running.

Sure to Work

A trip stirrup extends below the carrier frame and attaches to the locking mechanism. It is impossible to keep the horse going on the draft rope and not bring the sling pulleys in contact with the trip stirrup. Once this is done the car is bound to leave the stop block and run back into the barn wah the load. Side winds or uneven loads, cannot affect the proper working of the LOUDEN JUNIOR SLING CARRIERS.

Write for catalogue and special descriptive circular dealing with above Carrier.

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Hay Tools, Feed and Litter Carriers, Stable Equipment, Barn Door Hangers. (8)

POULTRY



AN EXACTING SCIENCE

But Poultry Keeping Offers Great Opportunities.

Prior to the nineteenth century poultry culture was essentially primitive, and no doubt conducted along similar lines in all countries. Accounts of it are rare and of little value. The industry everywhere developed on a scale appropriate to conditions affecting it, and poultry keepers were well versed in management and probably quite as skilful as we are.

About 1846 some fowls were imported from Europe and Asia, and previous to this we know very little about the poultry industry. Since this it has gone ahead with leaps and bounds. The artificial hatching of eggs has been practised in Egypt and China since very early times. About 1875 were introduced the first incubators that were found practicable for general use. In 1890 more perfectly regulated machines were introduced, and they had a pronounced effect on the development of the industry.

So far we have not very explicit information, and we are unable to give figures for Canada, but some figures from the United States may be of interest.

In the year 1909 the value of the following branches of agriculture was as follows:

Sheep	$ 211,736,000
Swine	339,080,000
Wheat	621,443,000
Milch Cows	650,057,000
Poultry	700,000,000
Corn	1,523,968,000

We find that the products of the hen increased from 250 millions of dollars in 1900 to seven hundred millions in 1908, and by this time the poultry of the United States has reached the billion dollar mark.

INCREASING VALUE OF HOME MARKET.

In the year 1902 Canada exported to Great Britain eggs to the value of $1,736,242. In the year 1909, seven years later, exportations decreased to $124,315, in 1910 to $41,766, and in 1911 to $21,676.

The position of the egg and poultry situation is absolutely unique. We have reduced our exports and increased home production, and that notwithstanding increased prices. Prices for strictly new laid eggs were never higher than they are now, and the better quality of poultry were never higher than they have been this winter. All this goes to show the rapidly increasing value of the home market.

The rapidly increasing prices of both eggs and poultry in recent years have doubtless incited many to go into poultry keeping to make money. Many try, but few get there.

Successful poultry keeping is an exacting science.

1. If too little food is given there are no results.

2. If too much is given, fowls become too fat and result is the same: exacting because adaptability, keen observation, untiring perseverance and proper appreciation of apparently trifling details are indispensable to success. In spite of all these exacting conditions, poultry keeping is progressing—that is, the more profitable sort. Bad practices of farmers are among the principal drawbacks.

1. Non-appreciation of what a strictly new-laid egg means.

2. Holding back eggs until he has sufficient to make it worth while taking them to market.

3. Keeping his fowls in ill-ventilated and insanitary poultry houses, frequently both pen and houses are infested with disease.

4. Lack of variety of foods leads to egg-eating, soft shells, etc.

5. Late-hatched chickens.

6. Non-removal of male birds after the breeding season.

The outlook, generally, is good, never better in fact. More persons are interested in the industry and we see a better class of eggs, improved marketing, etc., as shown by the establishment of fattening stations and egg circles.

POULTRY FOR THE FAMILY TABLE

Most of our poultry products come from the farm, and this is particularly so in provinces like Quebec, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, as well as the Maritime Provinces. There are comparatively few residents of cities and towns in these provinces who keep chickens at all, and they certainly do not appreciate the benefits to be derived from a small flock. In Ontario and British Columbia, on the other hand, a large number of urban residents keep a small flock on their town lots or in the back yards, and they find the flock to be not only a source of pleasure and profit, but the products from the flock add much to home comforts. It is a pleasure, indeed, to be able to provide one's own table with fresh eggs practically the year round, and with fine roasting birds for a part of the year. Only those people who keep small flocks appreciate the great advantages of good eggs and table poultry. The keeping of a small flock of well bred fowls is a good investment and under proper methods of management the flock will pay for itself in a comparatively short time. Providing all of the feed does have to be bought the returns in eggs or the money saved from purchasing cold storage eggs will more than pay for the feed. In the spring of the year some fine juicy broilers may be fried on butter and added to the regular menu. Then in the fall roasters of various sizes when properly fattened will surpass almost any other form of meat. Then, too, the flock will economize many waste products which would otherwise be thrown away. Table scraps and refuse from the garden may be utilized.

For any person who is at all inclined to give the fowls proper care the remuneration is money down. More of our urban population should be keeping poultry and thus provide one way of economizing in the cost of living. For ordinary purposes the general purpose breed will be found most satisfactory. Such breeds as the Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds and Wyandottes are hardy breeds, making good winter layers and are also fine table birds. They have the advantage over such light breeds as Leghorns in that they can be more easily confined in yards and pens.

DUCKS WILL FILL THE EGG-BASKET

Much has been said concerning the egg laying possibilities of various strains of fowls. Considerable improvement has been made in regard to increased egg production, particularly with Single Comb White Leghorns and Barred Plymouth Rocks. There are a number of flocks producing on the average 150 eggs per bird, but there is another breed of poultry which will compare favorably with some of our better laying strains. The Indian Runner duck has long been known for its fecundity, though in Canada very little attention has been given to the breeding of these ducks. The White Indian Runner is becoming very popular, and will be bred to a far greater extent. Of the three varieties, the Fawn, the English Pencil and the Pure White, the last is probably the prettiest of all. It also has the advantage of laying a white-shelled egg, which is of considerable importance on a commercial market. Well-bred White Indian Runners are not only pretty but graceful. They stand quite erect and are very active. As ducklings they seem afraid of nothing, but when grown up they become more and more timid.

It is a good time now to start hatching duck eggs. In fact, it is plenty late enough, as many good ducks are already hatched. They can be set under hens or in incubators. When a hen is used she should not be given over ten or eleven eggs, and about hatching time it is a good practice to sprinkle the eggs with luke-warm water. When hatched, the little ducklings are very lively. First they must have water, and fresh water should be kept before them at all times. They also need some fine sand or fine grit, then after a little while commence feeding. They should be confined in yards, and they should not be allowed to swim. Water fountains should be provided so that they can stick their heads right in the water. Sufficient food must always be given. After the first day, commence feeding on bread soaked in skim milk and squeezed dry, and a mash made up of 3 parts bran, 2 parts shorts and 1 part cornmeal to which has been added a little sand or fine grit. When the ducklings are one week old, about 1 part of beef scraps should be added to the ration given above. Rolled oats or oatmeal iced may be given in place of shorts, in fact, the ration as stated may be varied to suit your local conditions. The little ducklings require feeding quite often, and they are fairly greedy creatures, consuming considerable quantities of feed, but their latitude of growth is enormous. They should have water first thing in the morning and last thing in the evening. Also water should be before them while they are feeding on the wet mash.

Where any number of ducks are being kept, all disturbances should be avoided. Ducks are extremely nervous by nature and if surprised suddenly will tend to stampede, sometimes piling up one on top of the other, with the result that several ducks may be smothered. Houses for breeding ducks are not expensive. As long as the house is dry and protected from the draughts the ducks will keep in good condition. During the growing season they require plenty of clean soil. Under ordinary conditions where the birds are properly cared for, and where there is any demand for the eggs, ducks may be made more profitable than fowls. The Indian Runner is not a good table bird, but its chief feature is the number of eggs that it will produce in one year, and if these are white-shelled they should command approximately five cents per dozen above ordinary hen eggs. Ordinarily ducks are not molested with vermin or other pests. Considering the advantages in keeping ducks on a few farms and the revenue to be derived from a small flock it is very probable that the duck industry will expand rapidly.

JUNE 6 IS "ROOSTER DAY" IN MISSOURI

If you haven't yet hatched all the chicks you need this season I would still continue incubation, advises Professor P. E. Quisenberry, of the Mountain Grove, Mo., Experimental Station. While we are firm believers in early chicks, yet many good show birds and many good producers are hatched in June, July, August and even in September. A great deal depends upon the season and the condition of the breeding stock. Eggs are usually cheaper from now on, and it's worth the effort, at least it is so if you are short on young stock.

One year ago we started a "swat the rooster" campaign in this State among the farmers and poultry raisers, and we established what we call "rooster day." This work has since been taken up by Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee and other States, and the United States Department of Agriculture is now cooperating to push the good work along. Millions of dollars worth of eggs are lost each season and made absolutely unfit for food because the eggs are fertilized and the germ grows and develops during the hot weather. An egg doesn't have to be in an incubator for incubation to take place. The temperature in the average living room or the average country store is high enough in hot summer months to render any fertile egg unfit for food long before that egg reaches the consumer.

Saturday, June 6, has been set apart as "rooster day" in Missouri. The breeding season will practically be concluded by that time. Nearly all buyers and dealers in the State have agreed to pay a higher price for males on that day, and most of them have agreed to pay one to two cents a dozen more for clean, fresh, infertile eggs than for the ordinary run of eggs. All males will be confined, killed or sold on that date. It is not necessary to kill or confine valuable males, but they can be confined or separated from the laying hens. The increase in price of eggs in Missouri of only one cent a dozen will mean an annual increase of over $500,000 each year to Missouri farmers and poultry raisers. It ought to be a universal practice for the poultrymen and farmers of this country to market infertile eggs during the hot summer months. The saving would be tremendous. In Missouri alone it is estimated that the annual loss is about $3,000,000. Not only would we save this loss in wasted eggs but we would create more confidence on the part of the consumer in market eggs and thus increase consumption. "Swat the rooster!"

MORE ABOUT CHICK TROUBLES.

Leg Weakness.—This usually is an ailment of chickens which have been forced into too rapid growth by the use of rich meshes, by being kept at too high a temperature, and through lack of exercise.

Symptoms.—The chick walks in an unsteady manner, and frequently sits down. The hocks are generally swollen and hot to the touch.

Treatment.—Feed dry grain scattered in litter so that the chickens will be obliged to exercise. Reduce the temperature, and provide plenty of green food or steamed clover, which will tend to allay the feverish condition.

Gapes.—Gapes is a parasitic disease caused by the presence in the windpipe of the affected chick of small worms which are attached by their heads to the mucus membrane. This parasite, known scientifically by the name of Syngamus trachealis, when removed from the trachea, has a branched appearance. The longer part, which is about one-half of an inch long, is the female, while the shorter part is the male. The female does not lay eggs during her lifetime, but after reaching maturity she is expelled from the windpipe and the eggs escape after her death through a rent in the body wall. Other chicks take these eggs into their systems, either with their food or water and thus the disease is propagated.

Symptoms.—The chick when badly infested gasps for breath, coughs as though suffocating, and frequently stands with wings drooping and eyes closed.

Treatment.—In practice preventive measures only are of value. The worms can be removed by means of a gape worm extractor if one has the necessary skill and patience, but on the large scale this is impossible, and all possible effort should be directed toward preventing further infection. All diseased chicks should be placed by themselves and the houses and runs thoroughly cleaned up and disinfected. If individual brooders are used the simple expedient of placing them in a fresh location each year often causes the almost total disappearance of the trouble. If permanent runs become infected they may be disinfected by the free use of caustic lime, which is spread thickly over the surface and worked into the soil. Or the run may be sprinkled thoroughly with a two percent solution of sulphuric acid in water. The lime and acid, however, should never be used in combination.

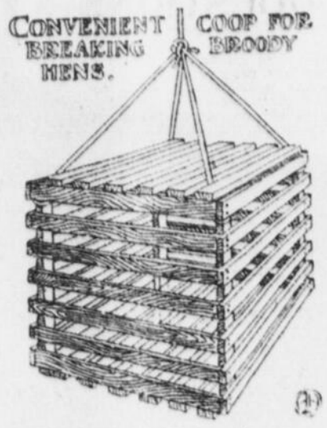
Non-absorption of the contents of the yolk sac.

Symptoms.—For the first three or four days the chickens, apparently, may be hearty and vigorous. Soon, however, many of them become drowsy during the day and stand nodding. Bowel trouble sets in. The deaths occur most rapidly when the chicks are from six to ten days old. If the abdominal cavity of a chick be opened at this time the yolk sack will be found to contain quite a large amount of semi-fluid substance which, not having been absorbed and digested, has suffered a putrifactive change, thus causing the death of the chick. Sometimes a chick may not die from this cause until it is two or three weeks old. In these cases the contents of the yolk sack is of a yellowish cheesy nature.

Causes.—It is quite probable that the non-absorption of the contents of the yolk sack may be brought about in more than one way. If the eggs have been laid by hens which are so fat and sluggish that the germs are weak, if the eggs have been subjected to a variable temperature during incubation, if there has not been a sufficient amount of oxygen for the germs during the hatch, or if the chicks are fed too soon or too much, then they will be more liable to die from this disorder. There is no remedy as far as I am aware. Preventive measures only are of value.

CULLING POULTRY.

By culling is meant going through the chickens and destroying such as are not likely to develop into good specimens. Now, if the owner has sufficient housing accommodation for the young birds, our advice is not to do any culling until the chickens are big enough to be used for table purposes, when they can be separated, and killed off as required. Of course, if there is insufficient room for all the chickens some must be got rid of, as overcrowding is absolutely fatal to success.



"PRIME" POULTRY AND ITS MEANING

(By Michael K. Boyer.)

The "Jersey Brand" of dressed poultry has probably a better commercial record than poultry from any other section of the United States. It stands well to the front, and commands the highest prices, especially in the New England and the New York city markets. In these markets it is known as "Philadelphia poultry," although the product is not grown in Philadelphia, but principally comes from the southern part of New Jersey.

There is a reason for this popularity, and the secret in the preparation of this class of goods might profitably be observed in Canada.

Philadelphia poultry is not free range stock. This makes it more tender. Poultry allowed to roam all over the fields while growing, have hardened muscles and the meat is more or less toughened. Philadelphia poultry is raised by poultrymen who confine the stock to limited quarters, and feed such foods as will the most quickly properly fit the stock for market. Philadelphia poultry is quickly grown. The farmer's fowls at nine months of age are more tough than fowls twice the age from the yards of practical poultrymen.

The South Jersey poulterers stall-feed to a certain extent. They give only the purest of food, do not allow too much exercise, and two weeks before marketing the stock is placed in fattening pens and thus put into a condition where the meat is soft and tender, and the carcass plump and fat. That is South Jersey's secret, and that is what made "Philadelphia poultry" famous.

It is a fact that the meat of yarded poultry has a better flavor and is more juicy, which, as a rule, is not the case with free-range stock. It is not alone the violent exercise that they receive while out on a range, but rather upon the food they secure that adds a taint to the flavor. Such articles as onions, too much grass, decayed stuff, manure piles, etc., are not calculated to improve the taste of the meat.



WHAT THE HEN DOES.

The hen is a manufacturer, turning raw material into eggs. If she has not the necessary material she will be unable to deliver the finished product.

"TO INSURE FRESH EGGS."

Dear Sir,—I notice an article on your poultry page, "To Ensure Fresh Eggs," in which the cleaning of eggs with a wet cloth before marketing is advised. Permit me to say that this is a very dangerous practice, being almost as bad as actually washing eggs. In washing eggs the gelatinous coating or soluable portion of the shell is removed, in which case deterioration is greatly accelerated.

It is a well known fact that washed eggs are quite useless for storage purposes, for instance. Any farmer or poultry keeper can so greatly minimize the number of dirty eggs that they can all be used at home for immediate consumption by gathering the eggs two or three time a day, and by throwing down just a little clean straw, or litter of some kind in front of the nests in the poultry house every wet morning early. This should be done, even if the poultry house is quite clean and there is already straw on the floor. This is simple and takes less time than washing eggs. The "something new" attracts the hens and induces them to scratch, thereby cleaning their feet before going to the nests, and those who have not tried this method should do so. Of course the nests should be kept perfectly clean and sanitary.

When assistant manager of the poultry department at Macdonald College I have seen more than five hundred eggs per day being brought in, out of which there would not be eighteen dirty eggs.

Yours very truly,
T. A. BENSON,
Poultry Representative for Prince Edward Island.

(We thank Mr. Benson for his timely suggestion, which is a very simple solution of the "dirty egg" problem.—Ed.)

Turkey breeding stock should be changed about every three years. Nature protests against inbreeding by giving warning with club-footed and ill-conditioned chicks.

SUMMER DISEASES.

With the advent of warm weather, poultry-breeders must use every precaution to ward off the various diseases which attack poultry at this season. With few exceptions, poultry diseases are preventible. In former days it was customary to connect poultry-breeding and heavy mortality due to the various diseases. In more recent times it has become known that outbreaks of disease of various kinds may be guarded against and entirely prevented.

The principal factors in disease are neglect of proper housing, commonsense feeding, and breeding from unsound stock. Improper housing is responsible for most of the diseases of the respiratory system-colds, roup, etc. The early stages are comparatively easy to cure, but, if neglected, the condition of the birds offers no resistance to the inroads of the organisms of specific disease. It is only by maintaining a perfect state of health that the powers of resistance can be kept at normal level. Errors in feeding generally show their effects in the shape of the diseases of the alimentary canal—the organs of digestion, stomach, bowels, etc.

Over-feeding is as bad as under-feeding. The one causes as much ultimate loss as do the others. The use of too stimulating foods affects the organs of reproduction which are dependent upon and intimately connected with the digestive apparatus. Improper foods, such as musty or mouldy grains, sour mash, etc., all contain bacterial growths which may be pathogenic, that is, may cause disease in poultry.

There may in cases of bowel troubles which have their origin in chemical changes in the first instance.

Diseases of a hereditary nature are many. While it is considered that no disease is truly of a hereditary nature, it is known that a tendency, a lack of resistance, is transmitted from parent to progeny. Breeders should refrain from breeding from any unsound stock.

IMPORTANT FACTS TO REMEMBER.

1. Care should be exercised that the chicks are not chilled while being transferred from the incubator to the brooder, and that the hover temperature at the beginning is as high as the temperature of the incubator from which the chicks are taken.

2. In a brooder or brooder house the chicks must be taught where to go to get warm. It usually takes about a week for them to learn this lesson.

3. The hover temperature should not fall below 95 degrees during the first week, nor below 90 degrees during the second week.

4. Brooder chicks must not be overfed. If fed too much they droop and die.

5. Make them exercise by scattering dry cracked grain in deep but short litter. They will go to the bottom for the grain if kept a little hungry.

6. Grit, green food, animal matter and grain, together with plenty of exercise, pure air and fresh water are necessary for the highest degree of success in raising chickens.

7. Keep the brooders clean, dry, and free from lice.

8. A brooder to be satisfactory must be simple, durable, and easily cleaned. The lamp must be accessible and have amper power to keep the brooder at the right temperature.

9. Do not overcrowd. If a brooder is made for 50 chickens do not place 100 in it. In fact 50 chicks are about all that ought to be placed together.

10. If some of the chicks die cut them open and find out what is the trouble; then rectify it. If the lungs are inflamed or have whitish nodules scattered through them then the chicks have caught cold. If the gall bladder is enlarged there has been a deficiency of animal food in the ration and more should be supplied. If the contents of the yolk sack remains unabsorbed then either the incubation was improperly performed, or the chicks were fed too soon or too much, or the parent stock was in an unhealthy condition.

100 HENS: 10,000 EGGS.

The poultry industry of Canada is in a thriving condition at present. It is true that in some sections of the country development has not progressed as rapidly as might be expected. In other sections on the other hand, development along poultry lines has been carried on somewhat intensively, with the result that in some cases sums of money invested in poultry plants has been lost, and the poultry industry has been blamed for failure because of mismanagement or other factors. The slogan for the poultry industry of Canada should be "100 hens and 100 eggs." That is the poultry motto of the Province of Quebec, and it implies that that Province is endeavoring to establish on the average 100 fowls on the average farm, each fowl laying 100 eggs in a year. If this is accomplished throughout the Dominion it will do a very great deal to improve our present poultry situation.

WE WILL HELP YOU

to start a Cement Block Factory, equip your plant with the best Block Machine on the market and a full outfit of forms, for ornamental work. Special price and easy terms.

Now is the time to start. Write for our list showing factory outfit.

THE EXETER MFG. CO., LIMITED, EXETER, ONT.

Home Builders, ask for our Outfit No. 2. It will save the price of it building your home.



LEG BANDS, 12 for 15c, 25 for 25c. Poultry Punches, 25c and 30c. Catalogue free. Box 485, MONCTON, N.B.

TREES, PLANTS, ETC.

SPRUCE TREES, 3 FEET HIGH—Prepaid, $2 per dozen; $15 per hundred. THOS. FRY, Canora, Sask.

Poultry Market

Want to buy or sell anything in the poultry line?

The "Weekly Witness" is your best medium. Its greatest circulation is amongst the rural and agricultural communities of Canada. The Poultry Expert of Macdonald College (affiliated with McGill University), conducts its Poultry Department.

On account of its principles, it is often THE ONLY PAPER THAT GOES INTO THE HOME.

A small want ad. on this page will cost you only a cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Cash with order. It may mean a lot of money to you. Try it.

JOHN DOUGALL AND SON, WITNESS BLOCK, MONTREAL

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 issue.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

"CANADIAN POULTRY REVIEW"—Fifty cents per year; three years, one dollar. Samples free. Poultry books free for a little work. Address, Toronto, Ont.

PURE BARRED ROCKS—The Blue Ringlet kind, noted layers, $1.75 per fifteen eggs. C. F. BREWER, Box 248, Dauphin, Man.

CRONE'S CRACKERJACK CAMPINES—Silver Campine eggs ten cents each. High class handsome birds, grand layers. Money back, if not satisfied. A. G. CRONE, Nottawa, Ont.

EGGS FOR HATCHING from extra fine Barred Rocks and Rose Comb White Wyandottes, $2.00 per 15. REV. WM. BELL, Abernethy, Sask.

R. C. R. I. RED EGGS FOR HATCHING from a good winter laying strain. My pen of 40 choice hens are headed with three good cockerels from prize-winning stock; $1.50 per 15; $2.75 per 30; $7.00 per 100. MRS. C. W. DEER, Box 205, Canora, Sask.

RHODE ISLAND RED EGGS—Either comb. Good exhibition strain, $1.50 per 15; Utility, $1.00 per 15; 100 $5.00. Winter layers. Circular. WM. RUNCHEY, Byng, Ont.

ALL BEST BRED-TO-LAY STRAINS of superior quality—White Leghorns (Wyckoff 267 egg strain), Barred Rocks (Ontario Agricultural College). White Wyandottes (Martin's Champion Regal). Fifteen eggs, 75c; forty-five, $2.00. E. NOURSE, Fort Credit, Ont.

ROSE-COMB BUFF LEGHORNS—$2 setting; prize-winning stock. CHAS. KINGSBURY, Pt. Credit, Ont.

ATTENTION!—Eggs from my winning and heavy laying White Orpingtons, $2.50 and $1.50. Latest win, 1st Cockerel, 2nd hen, 2nd pullet, North York. CLAUD FAUX, Barrie, Ont. (Member Orpington Club of Canada.)

BABY CHICKS from select matings, White Wyandottes, Columbian Wyandottes and Black Orpingtons; 20c straight. Eggs, $1.50 per 15. ROYAL POULTRY FARM, Chatham, Ont.

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS—Great layers of pure white eggs; $1.50 for 13 eggs. J. WRIGHT IRWIN, Box 495, Granby, Que.

CUMBERLAND WHITE EGG RUNNER DUCKS are unsurpassed for Beauty and Utility. Write REV. J. H. CHANT, River Ranch, Newburgh, Ont.

BUFF LEGHORN, BUFF ORPINGTON Eggs. Great layers and show winners. Write for Mating List. J. E. GRIFFIN, Dunnville, Ont.

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS—Hatching eggs from heavy layers. Pen 1 headed by 1st prize drake, $1.50 per dozen. Other pens, $1.00 dozen. None better. G. A. FENNER, Walkerton, Ontario.

ROSE COMB WHITE MINORCA EGGS, from good stock for hatching; 15 eggs, $2.00; 30, $3.75; 50, $6.00; 100, $10.00. JOHN GRANDY, 17 Second street, Chatham, Ont.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS—Exclusively vigorous farm-reared birds. Cockerels $2.00. Eggs $2.00 per fifteen. Write for prices on incubator lots. A GAYTON, Manitou, Man.

HIGH CLASS ROSE COMB Rhode Island Reds. Eggs, $2.00 per 15; 12 eggs prepaid parcel post, $2.00.—JOHN DUFF, Mekiwin, Man.

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CHAMPION DUAL PURPOSE Barred and Buff Plymouth Rocks. Eggs, $2.00 per 15, or $8.00 per hundred. Send for circular. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 246, Deaford, Ontario.

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CORBY'S DUCK RANCH—Breeder of Indian Runners and Pekins, Dark Penciled English, $2.00 per setting of 15 eggs. American Faun and White, Pure White and Mammoth Pekins. Send card for mating list. E. CORBY, Falls View, Ont.

ENGLISH White Orpington Yearling Hens, $2.50 each; Cockerels, $2.50 each; White Wyandotte Yearling Hens, $2; Cockerels, $2.50 each; S.C. Black Minorca Yearling Hens, $2 each. Fifteen eggs from selected pens, Orpingtons or Wyandottes, $1.50. P. ROSS McVEIGH, Lansdowne, Ont.

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One application KILLS all Mites and prevents their reappearance during the season. Keeps fowls free from body lice. Makes scaly legs bright and clean. Keeps lard, pastry and sweets free from ants. Bedbugs will give no trouble where used. Write to-day for special trial price. Booklet free.

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FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

480 ACRE FARM FOR SALE, $28 per acre. JAMES HARDWICK, Nesbit P.O., Man.

ONLY THIRTY MILES from Winnipeg and five from Tyndall Station, 240 acres, richest virgin soil, $12 per acre. C. WEST, 471 Marion street, Toronto.

CHAMPLAIN VALLEY in Addison County, Vermont, 130 miles south of Montreal, 450 acres, a choice dairy and stock farm, also a good hay and grain farm, a large house and five barns, 5 miles from depot and 2½ miles from town of 2 stores, post office and churches; can be bought cheap. Address to A. M. SMITH Shoreham, Vt.

FOUR FARMS, 320 acres each, and one 160 acre farm, convenient to town and school; good soil, buildings and water; price far below value; ten to twenty-five an acre; exchange for live stock, British Columbia or Eastern property. What offers? Owner FRED SMITH, Plunkett, Sask.

FOR SALE (or, Rent on Easy Terms)—Fruit and vegetable farm, comprising 18 acres, first class soil, 4 acres planted Fruit trees, etc., 4 acres partially cleared, balance easy clearing together with a 7-roomed Bungalow poultry house, stable and shed. This property is well situated on Lake front. Particulars, Apply GEORGE CRAFT, Needle's Arrow Lakes, BC.

APPLEDALE, B.C.—Five acres for sale clearing light; partly fenced; $750 for time; $600 cash. Apply MRS SCOTT, Box 274, Nelson, B.C.

PEACHGROVE FARM—Indian Runner Eggs, $1.25 per fifteen; $2.25 per thirty. FRANK BAINARD, Glanworth, Ont.

A GYPSUM PROPERTY FOR SALE—Good quality; situated in Nova Scotia 1 1-2 miles from deep water and splendid chance for road. Apply: Owner THOMAS WOODWORTH, Box 265 Hillsboro, N.B.

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FARM WANTED.

WANTED—Small piece of land within fifty miles of Montreal. Must be cheap. Condition no object. State price and terms to Box 36, "Witness" Office, Montreal, Que.

WANTED TO HEAR FROM OWNER of good farm for sale. Send description and cash price. D. F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn.

WANTED—Between Montreal and Quebec, or in Eastern Townships, few acres of land, with or without buildings. Particulars, price (which must be low) and terms to Box 35, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

LIVE STOCK.

POLAND CHINA HOGS, smooth, big boned, quick-growing, easily fattened kind, and every one registered. Poland Chinas have won championship as pork producers at International Stock Show, Chicago, three consecutive years; are the ideal farmer's hog, and we sell at farmers' prices. Dr. C. J. EDGAR, Windy Brae Farms, North Hatley, P. Que.

TEACHERS WANTED.

THREE (3) PROTESTANT TEACHERS required, holding Elementary Diplomas, from the 1st September, ten months. Salary, $30 per month. Apply to the following places:—John Tweedie, Papineauville; S. E. Cummings, North Nation Mills; R. Robinson, St. Amedee.

TEACHERS WANTED—(a) Specialist in French and English; (b) specialist in commercial department (with or without art specialist standing also); (c) teacher of Household Science. Applications received up to June 6th by R. R. GRAY, secretary School Board, New Westminster, B.C.

TWO PROTESTANT TEACHERS, holding Model and Elementary diplomas wanted for the new school of Gaspe Village, and one holding an Elementary diploma for L'Anse au Cousins school. Apply, stating salary expected, to H. MacCAULL, Sec.-Treas., Gaspe Village, P.Q.

FOR SALE.

PEACH'S CURTAINS, actual Maker's prices; Nets, Casement Fabrics, Muslins, Linens, Underwear, Shoes, Clothing. Write for Free Book, "Ideal Home Decorations"; about 1000 illustrations, interesting, charming ideas and suggestions. SAML PEACH & SONS, Box 668, The Looms, Nottingham, England.

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HANGING BASKETS—SOILS AND PLANTS

A delightful feature of the overhead or pergola garden, if it is successful, is the hanging basket; it must be admitted, however, that too often in the amateur's garden it is not a success.

And yet it is not a difficult art, if set about in the right way. The following are some notes from a chapter in "Just a Simple Gardening Book," by Flora Cazenove, written for owners of small gardens who want to make the garden a pleasure-place where on fine days they may spend their leisure hours.

"When buying a hanging basket, it is well to remember that large baskets are by far the best. Indeed, the very small ones scarcely pay for the trouble they give, for they cannot retain enough moisture to keep the plants in health.

"For indoor use, elaborate baskets can be obtained; but for outdoor use those made of wire do very well so long as the mesh is small.

"The best soil to use is loam and leafmould in equal parts.

"Before putting it in line the basket with turf or moss, so that the moisture may be the better retained.

"Don't be mean with the moss; a generous amount will lengthen the life of the plants.

"The plants suitable for hanging baskets are numberless. Both short upright and long trailing plants suggest themselves.

"Short upright flowers, such as geraniums, dwarf sweet peas, and dwarf nasturtiums are all excellent for setting in the centre.

"Among foliage and training plants might be named various sorts of ferns, all useful for shady windows, Indian strawberry, which also grows in the shade; campanula isophila, which does not show its flowers until July; ivy-leafed geraniums, musk, asparagus, sprengeri, isolepsis gracilis, with its drooping, grassy leaves; and the Bermuda buttercup (oxalis cernua), a member of the shamrock family, which bears magenta-colored flowers, and blooms nearly all the summer.

"It wants to be kept moist, but it grows easily, and it also has the advantage of being able to grow in the shade. Trailing lobelia is another dainty little plant to add to the list.

"A beautiful basket can be made of various sorts of woodland ferns to hang in the open air.

"Begin by lining the bottom of the basket with moss and covering it with soil.

"Next plant small ferns by putting them through the meshes all round the sides of the basket.

"Line with narrow strips of moss the sides immediately above the ferns, and cover their roots with mould.

"Put another layer of ferns in through the meshes, and treat them in the same way as the first layer until the basket is filled.

"Lastly, to crown the whole, plant ferns on the top.

"The best way of watering is to take them down and set them on empty garden pots. Water the mould well and spray water gently over the plants."

HOW TO USE YOUR HARDY ANNUALS.

There are three methods of using hardy annuals in the open air—to fill up gaps in the herbaceous borders with them; to make a bed or border specially for them, each kind kept separate; or to sow a number of different kindst mixed together. About the first method there is little to be said beyond this—that in making the selection it is advisable to take into consideration the herbaceous plants around each gap, so that there may be no clashing of colors.

For the second method a rough plan is necessary. Anybody can draw up a plan to suit his own requirements. Of course, the first row should be fairly dwarf and here candytuft is excellent. It flowers profusely, and remains in flower for a long time. The other seeds should be sown in large irregular patches, the taller kinds predominating towards the background, though evenness of height anywhere should be avoided. A line traced in the soil round each patch will indicate its limits, and a tally stuck in the centre will give the name.

The third method is sometimes called Japanese bedding. It might seem to be capable of no other result than a hopeless muddle, but if the seeds are well chosen this is far from being the case. For e different species come to maturity at different times, and each in its season overpowers the others, giving a strong tone to the border, which, at first may appear to be, say, white (though, of course, with some mixture of other colors), and a few weeks later yellow, probably finishing red. The effect is remarkably brilliant and lasting. One such border was a sheet of color last year from the beginning of June to the end of October. But everything depends on the seeds. Some gardeners may prefer to mix their own, but many of the leading firms supply mixtures suitable for the purpose, and these can be relied on as good.

It pays to treat annuals well. They have such a short growing period that neglect at any stage cannot afterwards be repaired. The soil should be fine, smooth, light, and rich. The seeds should be sown thinly, and the plants kept thinned, so that they only just touch one another when fully grown. Unless the seeds are large drills are not necessary. It is sufficient to scatter them on the surface and then to rake them in lightly.

HERB PATHS.

"I wonder why more people do not make herb borders nowadays, writes an Englishman, "I believe I've hardly seen a new one for twenty years. Yet many of the commonest herbs, like thyme and sage, possess beautiful foliage and lovely flowers and individual perfumes. Readers who wish to have something really novel in their gardens might make a herb walk—a longish plot of ground covered with herb plants, annual and perennial, and give their visitors a new sensation by inviting them to tramp along it and smell the delicious aroma that arises from bruised herbs. This was once a favored evening pastime of the English gentleman, I have read."

TO KILL WEEDS.

A correspondent asks what will kill chickweed without damaging crops growing in the same plot; and other readers send similar inquiries, evidently under the impression that certain poisonous powders are respecters of one form of vegetable matter rather than another. This is not the case, of ourse; a weedkiller that destroys chickweed will destroy the vegetable crop alongside it, or at the best will damage that crop badly. The only safe and certain way to kill weeds among growing crops is to pull them up or to fork or hoe them in.

To destroy weeds on garden paths, concerning which problem a number of readers send queries, the best means is a tin or bottle of some standard weedkiller.

ODDITIES OF THE EDIBLE BUG.

(By J. Earl Clauson, in "Sunday Magazine".)

Did you know that the lobster, which in its livery of scarlet has furnished so many delicious luncheons, is a relative of the butterfly? The kinship is not merely that of two members of the animal kingdom. The lobster and the butterfly are actually in one and the same great group of the kingdom, like the clam and the snail, or the whale and the giraffe, whose spheres of activity are so widely separated.

It is patent even to unskilled observation that there is close relationship between the lobster and the crab; but it demands some scientific knowledge to associate the traditional Broadway dainty with, for instance, the beach flea, which has helped to render us uncomfortable at our favorite bathing resort, or, more strikingly still, with the wood louse. Yet all three are included in the subdivision of crustacea known as the malacostraca, and from the crustacea to the other subdivisions of the arthropods which include butterflies, June bugs, and bumble-bees, is not a prodigious step.

While, therefore, it may not be scientifically accurate to refer to the lobster as a bug, that popular creature is actually much more an insect than it is a mollusc, like the oyster with which it lives in close neighborliness, or than a fish, like those which swim about and frequently afford the lobster a meal. Will it destroy your taste for lobsters to be reminded that they are first cousins to the house fly?

It is simply, as Darwin pointed out in the case of other creatures a great many years ago, that the lobster and its friends, the crab, the prawn, and the shrimp, chose one method of life, while the butterfly and its set chose another. So the first crowd developed characteristics suited to the conditions in which it lived, including as one of the most important, since its members do not move rapidly for great distances, a coat of armor to protect them from their innumerable enemies; while the butterflies and the great host of other winged arthropods shed every bit of superfluous weight, trusting to swiftness to carry them out of danger, and to protective coloring to conceal them when flight is unavailing.

During the last fifteen years our knowledge of the lobster has increased to such an extent that at present there is probably no marine invertebrate that is better known. Primarily its importance as food has inspired the study into its life history. And, although with all the research the price of lobster has gone to a high and sometimes to a prohibitive level, there is reason to believe that science has found the way to restoring it to the reach of ordinary mortals. The lobster's case is the exact opposite of the mosquito's, another arthropod to which science has given much study. On the one hand multiplication is sought, and on the other annihilation.

In the course of the research into the lobster's makeup and mode of living many curious facts have been revealed. Not many years ago some well intentioned persons interested in the prevention of cruelty to animals movement agitated against the manner of preparing that delightful dish known as broiled live lobster. It was argued that hideous cruelty was involved in putting any animal on a hot grill when it was still alive.

In principle the argument was sound enough; but there is comfort in remembering that the lobster is one of the most primitive of animals in its nervous organization, and its sufferings cannot therefore be measured in terms of human understanding. Its intelligence is limited to elemental instincts, such as concealment from enemies, the search for food, and the reproduction of species. It lacks wholly the sense of hearing in our meaning of the word, its vision is dim, and its dependence in the struggle for existence is on its sense of touch, which is keen, and a chemical sense of smell. It is credited also with the possession of the fifth sense, taste, which enables it to distinguish between fresh food and foul, and to display a preference for the former. It is the scavenger of the ocean floor only because it is not equipped for catching an the living prey it would like.

Among the odd organs with which the lobster is equipped are its balancers, or statocysts. In so supporting and restless an element as salt water, and with a coat of heavy armor on its back, the animal has to fight continually against being overturned and deposited bottom upward. To enable it to wage a successful battle for equilibrium the statocysts have been developed. They consist of two sacs in the base of the first pair of antennae.

It was believed that these were auditory organs until not long ago some scientist revealed their true function. The location of the statocyst is indicated by a shallow pit of the outer skin. A minute pore, barely large enough to admit the point of a pin, opens through this into a chamber on the floor of which are four hundred, more or less, tiny hairs, each provided with a nerve element. Some of the hairs have bent shafts, some are threadlike, and to the tips of many are glued a great many fine grains of sand.

The chamber is filled with water. When some disturbance of the element in which it lives, or the pull of gravity, disarranges the lobster's equilibrium, the swaying of the body causes the little hairs to tremble, or the grains of sand to rattle over them, and a warning is sent to the whole nervous system to guard against an upset.

There is no more remarkable phenomenon of invertebrate life than the power of the lobster and its kind to amputate limbs at will and develop new ones. It often occurs that by the sacrifice of a claw the crustacean can escape with its life from an enemy; and it never hesitates to make the sacrifice. It is as if a man whose foe had caught him by the hand was to drop his entire arm at the shoulder socket, confident that within a short time a new arm would replace the one that was lost.

This process, which is known to science as autotomy, is accomplished through reflex muscular contraction. Nature has established a definite breaking plane, where the amputation always takes place. While the loss of any considerable amount of tissue in vertebrate life entails severe shock, the lobster may lose one-half of its weight, or even more, by self amputation of both great claws, without suffering more than temporary inconvenience. There is little loss of blood, and within a few days new tissue of the kind destroyed makes its appearance at the place of the wound, and the work of regeneration is begun.

It might be thought that, since lobsters possess so wonderful a power of restoring lost parts, the fortunate individual need never replace his stock; that, confident that the loss would be made good he could collect a few great claws whenever he desired to make a salad. Theoretically such is the case. The obstacle to practical execution of the plan lies in the length of time needed for the development of new parts. Lobsters are restricted in their growth by an inelastic shell, which when the body within demands larger quarters is cast off to give place to a new one. Molts in the adult lobster may be as infrequent as once in two years, and the regenerated member may wait upon two or more molts before attaining the size of the lost one. A large number of lobsters would therefore be required by the man who sought to have a steady supply without sacrificing life.

Since so long a time is needed for the reproduction of lost parts, it may easily be suspected that the lobster itself is an animal of deliberate habits of growth. In its first year it molts from fourteen to seventeen times, and attains a total length of not to exceed three inches. To reach a marketable state — ten inches — it must molt from twenty-three to twenty-five times, a process that requires five years for the male and a year and a half longer for the female. These figures are subject in some degree to the qualifying influences of water temperature and food abundance.

As the lobster grows older, the periods between molts lengthen, following the universal law that youth is the time for growth. Whether there is for the lobster, as for land animals, an age limit for increase of size, has not been definitely determined. It is suspected, however, that the molting process is continued throughout life; since it is essentional not alone growth, but to escape from troublesome parasites that attach themselves to the shell. It may be that natural death comes to the lobster, not directly from old age, but from weakness, which prevents it from casting its heavy armor, rusty from use and scarred in many a conflict.

Under favorable conditions the lobster attains a ripe old age, greater than the dog's and equal to the horse's. Estimating from what is known of the rate of growth, a lobster twenty-two and three-fourths inches long had reached thirty-three years. It had also a weight of thirty-one pounds, about equaling the turkeys prosperous farmers like to send to the White House at Thanksgiving time. As to the quality of a lobster of that age and size, probably the less said the better; although there is no direct testimony on the point.

The largest lobster of which authentic details exist weighed thirty-four pounds. It was taken alive by fishermen off Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey, in the spring of 1897, and was exhibited in a tank at the Castle Garden Aquarium, Battery Park, New York; but lived in captivity only a few days. Its shell was preserved, and may be seen in the American Museum of Natural History, New York. Curiously enough, another giant was taken in the same waters in the spring of 1897, and is also on view at the American Museum. This specimen weighed thirty-one pounds. There is a European lobster closely allied to our own variety which, so far as modern scientific records show, reaches a maximum weight of from twenty to twenty-five pounds. But Olaus Magnus, a sixteenth century naturalist who aimed to be diverting first and accurate next, tells of lobsters found between the Orkneys and Hebrides so huge that they could catch a strong swimmer and squeeze him to death in their claws.

To-day the ordinary restaurant lobster seldom exceeds a pound and a half. In the early days of the fisheries, however, giants must have been abundant in the same waters where now one of ten pounds' weight is photographed for the newspapers. Higginson, the minister, writing from Salem in the infancy of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, said that many lobsters taken thereabouts weighed twenty-five pounds apiece, and that "the least boy of the plantation may catch and eat what he will of them." In an account of marketing in Boston in 1740 oysters and lobsters are mentioned, "the latter in large size at three halfpence each." Doing its best, science will hardly restore that good phase of the old times.

In this year of grace, before the beneficent results of learned and patient investigation have been felt in any general way, lobster is one of the most expensive foods. Its purchase includes more waste than does that of almost any other comestible from the sea. Chemical analysis gives the proportions of edible parts and shell as follows: Total edible part, 39.77 percent; shell, 57.47 percent; loss in cleaning, 2.76 percent. The proportions of water and dry substance in the edible portion are estimated to be: Water, 82.73 percent; dry substance, 17.27 percent.

The clear meat of the tail and claws constitutes only 27 percent of the lobster's entire weight. Adding to this other easily accessible parts which are ordinarily picked out might bring the total saved to one-third the weight. With lobster costing, as it does generally nowadays, thirty to thirty-five cents a pound, the person with a taste for this sort of food — whose nutritive value, by the way, compared with beef taken as a standard, is 61.97 percent — pays from ninetly cents to one dollar and five cents a pound.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

(We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column, or as an inquiry bureau for matters not of public interest; every query must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.)

GENERAL.

CHURCH UNION.

An Ontario reader asks for figures and particulars of the votes of the Presbyterian, Methodist, and Congregational Churches on the subject of Church Union. Ans.—The figures you ask for are as follows: Presbyterian:—

QUESTION I.

Elders.		Members		Adherents	
Yea	Nay	Yea	Nay	Yea	Nay
6,245	2,475	106,755	48,278	37,135	14,174

Total number of Elders reported to last Assembly 9,675
Total number of Communicants reported to last Assembly 287,944
Total number of Elders voting 8,718
Total number of Communicants voting 155,033
90 percent of the total Eldership of the Church voted.
64 1-2 percent of the total Eldership of the Church voted for Union.
25 1-2 percent of the total Eldership of the Church voted against Union.
54 percent of the total Membership of the Church voted.
37 percent of the total Membership of the Church voted for Union.
17 percent of the total Membership of the Church voted against Union.

Of the Elders who voted 71 1-2 percent voted in favor of Union, and 28 1-2 percent against; of the Members, 68 3-4 percent in favor, and 31 1-4 percent against; of the Adherents, 72 1-2 percent in favor, and 27 1-2 percent against.

The combined total vote of Elders, Members and Adherents was 150,175 for Union, and 64,925 against.

Percentage in favor of Union, 69 3-4; against, 30 1-4.

QUESTION II.

Elders.		Members		Adherents	
Yea	Nay	Yea	Nay	Yea	Nay
5,104	2,192	77,993	37,197	27,756	10,316

The total number of self-sustaining congregations, augmented charges and mission fields from which reports were received was 1,730. A majority of the Communicants voted "Yea" on Question I. in 1,391 of the congregations, and "Nay" in the remaining 339 congregations.

These figures and the percentages based upon them, were somewhat modified by returns from four Presbyteries not included, but were not materially altered.

The Methodist Annual Conferences in 1911 composed of an equal number of clergymen and laymen voted on this question. The result was that 1,579 voted for and 270 voted against Union. The total vote was 1,849 out of the total membership of the Annual Conferences of 3,779. The official members of the Church voted on this question at the first regular meeting of the Boards in 1912. The result of the vote was: 23,475 voted in favor and 3,869 voted against. There were 29,820 officials of the Church, who were qualified to vote on this matter. The members and adherents of the Church voted on this question in the months of March and April, 1912. The result of their vote was as follows: Of members 18 years of age and over 150,941 voted "yes," while 24,357 voted "no." There were 236,967 qualified voters. Of members under 18 years of age 17,918 voted "yes" and 2,615 voted "no." There were 29,373 qualified voters under 18 years of age. Of adherents 42,115 voted "yes," 7,234 voted "No." The record of adherents qualified to vote is not given.

The synopsis of the Congregational voting on Church Union was as follows:

Provinces.	Total Churs.	Churs. Vot.	For	Agst.	Total Mem'p.	Mem'p Voting Churches	Total Votes Cast	For	Agst.
Ontario	55	37	30	7	5,360	4,392	2,945	1,689	356
Quebec	20	18	14	4	2,376	2,074	908	658	250
Nova Scotia and New Brunswick	11	15	14	1	1,049	953	474	395	79
Manitoba and North West	11	3	1	2	1,301	211	127	31	96
United Brethren Assn.	11	4	3	1	1,176	603	192	160	32
Totals	115	77	62	15	11,253	8,233	3,746	2,933	813

The Congregational resolution on the subject was, "That in view of the restlessness under the present conditions, the desire for united action in many parts of the country, especially out in the West, as well as the tremendous importance of having a definite policy in these days of rapid expansion, we express the fervent hope that the Union, the desirability of which all three bodies have affirmed may speedily become an accomplished fact."

THE LADIES' AID.

This poem, asked for by B. M. H. (Kinistino, Sask.) is forwarded by A. M. McF. (Brora), Sask).

The old church bell had long been cracked.
Its call was but a groan.
It seemed to sound a funeral knell
With every broken tone.
"We need a bell," the brethren said,
"But taxes must be paid,
We have no money we can spare,
Just ask the Ladies' Aid."

The shingles on the roof were old,
The rain came down in rills,
The brethren slowly shook their heads,
And spoke of monthly bills;
The chairman of the Board arose
And said, "I am afraid
That we shall have to lay the case
Before the Ladies' Aid."

The carpet had been patched and patched
Till quite beyond repair.
And through the aisles and on the steps
The boards showed hard and bare;
"It is too bad," the brethren said,
"An effort must be made
To raise an interest on the part
Of members of the Aid."

The preacher's stipend was behind;
The poor man blushed to meet
The grocer and the butcher as
They passed him on the street;
But nobly spoke the brethren then,
"Pastor, you shall be paid!
We'll call upon the treasurer
Of our good Ladies' Aid!"

"Ah!" said the men, "The way to Heaven
Is long and hard and steep.
With slopes of ease on either side
The path is hard to keep;
We cannot climb the heights alone,
Our hearts are sore dismayed,
We ne'er shall get to Heaven at all
Without the Ladies' Aid!"

THE SMACK IN SCHOOL.

In reply to R. R. (Rouleau, Sask.) we print the following:

A district school, not far away,
'Mid Berkshire hills, one winter day
Was humming with its wonted noise
Of threescore mingled girls and boys;
Some few upon their task intent,
But more on furtive mischief bent:
The while the master's downward look
Was fastened on a copy book;
When suddenly behind his back
Rose sharp and clear a rousing smack,
As 'twere a battery of bliss
Let off in one tremendous kiss!
"What's that?" the startled master cries,
"That thir," a little imp replies
"Wath William Willith, if you pleathe,
I saw him kith Thusannah Peathe."
With frown to make a statue thrill
The master thundered, "Hither, Will!"
Like wretch o'ertaken in his track
With stolen chattels on his back,
Will hung his head in fear and shame
And to the awful presence came
A great green bashful simpleton
The butt of all good-natured fun,
With smile suppressed and birch upraised
The threatener faltered, "I'm amazed
That you, my biggest pupil, should
Be guilty of an act so rude,
Before the whole set school to hoot
What evil genius put you to 't?"
"'Twas she herself, sir," sobbed the lad,
"I didn't mean to be so bad,
But when Susannah shook her curls
And said that I was 'fraid of girls

And dursn't kiss a baby's doll,
I couldn't stand it, sir, at all,
But up and kissed her on the spot!
I know—boo-hoo—I ought to not,
But somehow, from her looks—boo-hoo—
I thought she kind of wished me to!"

SELECTIONS WANTED.

A. N. McF. (Brora, Sask.) would like to have song, chorus of which is: "Then sweetly dream on, dream on, Nor breath a single sigh To make the gentle zephyrs That fan the starlit sky."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Mrs. S. Young, Clifford, Ont., for "The Lowland Cottage," which has been forwarded. Mrs. Young mentions that the poem was committed to memory nearly sixty years ago, when it appeared in the "Witness."

B. Ware, Stadacona, Que., for "Glencoe" and "Caroline of Edenberry Town," asked for by V. D., Westchester Station, N.S.

ELEVATORS ARE OF ANCIENT DATE

Three of Them Were Used by Caesars in Rome.

Professor Boni's discovery that at least three large elevators, one of them 120 ft. high, were used in the palace of the Caesars on the Palatine Hill in Imperial Rome, comes as a surprise to those who have always regarded these conveniences as essentially modern.

"Discoveries like these," said a lifelong student of Roman antiquities, "make one realize how little the world has changed in habit or achievement since the days of the Caesars. Take the matter of water supply and baths. There has been found near Pompeii a Roman house in which is installed a first-rate hot and cold water system. The occupants could turn on hot or cold or both, just as in a modern house; and this was towards the end of the first century, A.D.

"The mode of bathing, remarkably like the modern Turkish bath, is described by Celsus, a writer on the art of medicine. He advises the bather to go first into a moderately heated room and perspire slightly, after which he should anoint himself and pass into a hot-air room. Having perspired there, he should pour hot, warm, and cold water by turns over his head, then scrape himself with a strigil, and finally anoint himself—this last process being probably a precaution against cold. The strigil was a curved piece of metal much used for cleaning purposes by the athletes and bathers of ancient Rome.

"The ancient Romans were good cooks and had advanced types of kitchen implements. In Pompeii was found an implement consisting of a long handle and a rectangular pan with twenty-eight circular depressions — used for baking cakes or poaching eggs.

"Few people recollect that the Romans introduced a system of heating their houses by hot air. The stokeholes were outside and were connected by shafts by which the air circulated under the floors and up inside the walls. Semeca, writing in the first century, regarded such a system as an enervating luxury, but by the third century it was in general use.

As to articles of the toilet, we could teach the Romans but little. They had combs, razors, toothpicks, nail files (with a roughened surface and a smooth notch for polishing), mirrors, toilet boxes, scent bottles, pins, brooches, hooks and eyes. Of course, many of these things were much used long before the Romans; the principle of the safety-pin goes back, for instance, to very antique civilizations."

THE KING OF ROME.

The Neglected Grave of Napoleon's Son.

A Paris correspondent writes to a New York paper: The question of the burial place of the poor little King of Rome, son of the great Napoleon, has been raised again in the Paris press. The "Echo de Paris" prints a letter from a correspondent in Vienna, in the course of which he writes:

"This morning, like every French visitor to Vienna, I thought I would go and see the tomb of 'L'Aiglon.' It is a pitiful sight. There, amid so many beautiful tombs in bronze, richly decorated and decked with flowers, that of Napoleon II. was a melancholy spectacle. It is a plain tomb, without ornamentation, without a flower (though there were plenty on the resting place of 'L'Aiglon's' mother—but, then, she was an Austrian), and a copper plate alone tells the visitor that there lies the son of the Emperor of the French.

"In the presence of this desolation I was unable to restrain my emotion and I bought some flowers and piously decked with them the tomb of the son of Napoleon the Great."

In comment on the subject the "Echo' remarks:

"Is 'L'Aiglon' always to be in exile, always a prisoner of the Austrians? His rightful place is under the dome of the Invalides, beside the father who cherished him so dearly. The Government would do well to ask for the return of this Frenchman to France. In a question of this kind politics have no place."

'L'Aiglon's" life, it will be recalled, was a brief one, and mostly spent in exile. Born four years before the downfall of his great father, he was proclaimed King of Rome in his cradle. On the first abdication of the Emperor he was taken to Vienna by his mother, Marie Louise of Austria, and there he died before reaching manhood—an eaglet that never spread its wings.

THE TOP OF THE YEAR.

Next to writing about June, the hardest thing in the world is to write adequately about May. If you have the slightest feeling for Nature — and fortunately not all the artificialities of civilization have been able to kill it in most of us — the desire to tell aloud your joy in the spring is irresistible. That is why the "spring poet" is something more than a figment of the comic papers.

Each of the other seasons requires some defence. Many and eloquent words have been set on paper to show that autumn is not melancholy, that winter is not cruel, that summer is not oppressive. But it is not necessary to prove anything about spring; the delightfulness of it is apparent.

And just as spring forms the summit of the seasons, so May is the pinnacle of the spring. It is as if, at the waning of winter, Nature had begun a series of experiments. In her laboratory she begins rather timidly with crocuses, and then sets her March crucible a-bubbling for the great experiment. Through April she hovers on the edge of accomplishment; but in May she suddenly achieves it; and achieving, exults.

This spirit of rejoicing finds voice in all the tiniest details that mark the pervasive mood of the season. Browning has observed this:

And after April, when May follows,
And the whitethroat builds, and all the swallows!
Hark, where my blossomed pear-tree in the hedge
Leans to the field, and scatters on the clover
Blossoms and dewdrops — at the bent spray's edge—
That's the wise thrush; he sings each song twice over,
Lest you should think he never could recapture
The first fine careless rapture!

That "fine careless rapture" is the sum of the whole matter. Other months may inspire in human hearts more profound emotions, deeper philosophic reflections. May is perhaps not subtle; but for everything that has life it expresses in final terms and visible symbols the spirit of joy.

LIFE THREATENED BY KIDNEY DISEASE

His Health In A Terrible State Until He Took "Fruit-a-tives"



B. A. KELLY, ESQ.

Hagersville, Ont., Aug. 26th, 1913.

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A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS



TIME FOR THE OPEN ROAD.

(By Emma A. Lente.)

Now is the time for the open road, and the meadows with daisies blowing,
For the ferny nooks, and the babbling brooks, and the world of green things growing;
Now is the time to leave the roofs, and to choose the sky for a cover,
To journey forth with an eager heart, for summer welcomes a lover.

She will show you her darlings fine and sweet; she will offer her choicest treasures,
And bid you welcome to each and all of her many and healthful pleasures;
You will slip from under the yoke of care, and your tired eyes will see clearer;
Your petty worries will fade away, and all dear things grow dearer.

The sod will comfort your weary feet; the glow of the sun will fill you;
The wind will greet you in friendly wise, and the jubilant bird-songs thrill you;
O, it is time for the open road, the plain, the shore, and the mountain;
To feast with joy on the luscious fruits, and drink at the flowing fountain.

—"C. E. World."

SOME ONE ELSE.

"I wonder," Grace Andrews remarked, catching a bill that fell from the change that Lilian Reed was receiving at the post office window, "whether I could ever achieve such a royal disregard of money? Don't you ever count your change, Lilian?"

"Never. What's the good of fussing? If it's gone, it's gone."

"Only sometimes mightn't it affect some one else, dear?"

"I don't know anybody it could affect except daddy, and he doesn't care. Don't go to being exact at your age, Grace, dear; you'll be sure to turn out like Miss Lucretia Moxey, and I know you wouldn't like that."

"The fates forfend!" Grace exclaimed, in laughing protest.

But although Grace said no more at the time, and the two promptly forgot the incident, Lilian was to receive a lesson she could not easily forget.

It happened one day that a package was sent to her from a jeweller's shop by a special messenger, a round-faced, honest-eyed boy of fourteen. The bill was for thirteen dollars. Lilian gave him two tens, and according to her usual custom, stuffed the change into her pocket without looking at it. That afternoon she was called up on the telephone by Mr. Tracy, the head of the firm. He apologized for troubling her, but said that their messenger was five dollars short on his accounts, and declared that he must have given her five dollars too much change. He had had but three packages to deliver, and both the others were accounted for.

"Oh, no, Mr. Tracy," Lilian replied, promptly, "I am very certain that he gave me the right change—one five and two ones."

"I was afraid so," Mr. Tracy returned, "but the boy was so insistent that it seemed only fair to him to ask you."

"It was no trouble at all," Lilian answered, cheerfully. "I hope that he will find the money, Mr. Tracy. It could not possibly have been here."

That afternoon it happened. Lilian did not go out; but the next morning, planning a shopping trip, she opened her purse to count her money. A wad of bills tumbled into her lap. She opened it carelessly; it contained two fives and two ones. There was no doubt about it; she had had but the twenty and some change the day before. It was humiliating, but she was honest. She at once called up Mr. Tracy and confessed her carelessness. Mr. Tracy's voice came back gravely:

"I am very sorry, Miss Reed; we dismissed the boy yesterday. In our business we dare not keep one upon whom the least suspicion rests."

"But surely," the girl cried, "you can get him back?"

"Unfortunately, through an oversight, we did not have his address. It was our carelessness and our loss. I am afraid, for we liked him. I only hope it was not too serious a matter for him—we could give him no recommendation, you see."

Lilian stammered a word or two and hung up the receiver. But her eyes were full of trouble. For the first time she realized how much a girl's carelessness might cost others.—"Youth's Companion."

If I can put some touches of rosy sunset into the life of any man or woman, then I feel that I have wrought with God.—Geo. Macdonald.

POSSESSION.

"Standard" (U.S.A.)

Some one gave me a picture—
A little glimpse of the sea,
Cliff and surf and a gull a-wing—
I smell the salt and I feel the swing:
How it comes back to me!
Rhythm of wave, and gleam of sand,
And a white sail rounding the point of land.

Some one gave me a picture—
A bit of a country lane,
Tangle of flower and fern and vines,
Under the shade of the purple pines:
Oh, to be there again!
There, where the ground-thrush hides her nest,
And the wild red strawberries ripen best.

So pain-bound and helpless,
I lie and dream all day;
God is good, and the world is wide,
Sun and sea and the dancing tide,
And a fair ship in the bay!
These are mine, and the skies of June.
Sing, my heart, to the thrush's tune!

—Meribah Abbott.

FACIAL BLEMISHES.

While the entire system depends upon pure, good, rich blood to feed and nourish every tiny cell — and there are thousands of them in the body — as well as the large veins, arteries and other parts of the body, it should also be remembered that the blood must never be allowed to become overheated or enriched by the excessive use of food or drink which is too stimulating. This over-stimulation is generally the cause of blemishes of the skin such as blotches and pimples. Enlarged pores are frequently caused by rich foods and so long as one continues to partake of them all the external work will be useless. Then, too, once the pores become distended, it is a difficult matter if one is not particular and faithful in their treatment, to get them to contract again, because dust and dirt settle into the pores and enlarge them still more, causing another difficulty still worse and more obstinate to overcome, and that is blackheads.

Blackheads generally appear about the forehead, nose and chin, and they may be scattered or in groups. A large number of blackheads on the face gives it a dirty and unwashed appearance.

Lateral pressure will force out the sebaceous matter in a thread-like form, resembling a small worm. The outer end of this is black and has given rise to the term blackheads on account of this discoloration, which is due to chemical changes in the sebaceous matter as the result of exposure to the air or by the accumulation of dust in the mouth of the duct.

The treatment for blackheads is simple enough, if only a girl, or woman will be patient and persistent. A few weeks will make a great improvement, while a month or six weeks of faithful daily treatment will effect a cure.

There are, however, other causes for blackheads entering the skin, such as a sluggish liver, digestive troubles, chlorosis and scrofulous conditions. The infrequent use of a good soap and water by those who have oily skin also favors the growth of blackheads.

There are many ways by which blackheads enter the skin, and in order to remove them adopt constitutional treatment for the elimination of the predisposing cause. For this purpose a general cleaning of the entire system is first necessary, which by the way, should be followed by a diet of good substantial food. You may eat as much strengthening, nourishing and cooling food as is good for any individual to partake of. But when trying to overcome such blemishes as described above, you must absolutely abstain from rich and greasy foods, pastries, very sweet candies and highly seasoned food such as gravies and sauces.

When you realize that internally the system needs attention also, then you should not hesitate to take a good tonic. Any reliable doctor can suggest a tonic for an anemic or run-down constitution, and give directions as to when and how often it should be taken. External treatment should be combined with this, and, in fact, is indispensable, as in most cases blackheads will yield only when combined internal and external treatments are used. Blackheads should never be removed by pressure of the fingers, as some suggest, for each time you press the gland you bruise it and cause it to inflame, really making the condition worse; after the inflammation subsides a bluish spot may result. Instead, the faces of those afflicted with blackheads should be thoroughly washed every night with moderately hot water and a pure olive or castor oil soap. If the face is not in any way irritated the flesh brush should be used vigorously, followed by several rinsings, in order to be sure that the soap is all removed. Then anoint the skin freely with oil of sweet almonds massaging it well into the pores.

When blackheads are stubborn try steaming the face before scrubbing it; this process will very often open the pores so that all foreign particles will be removed in cleansing the skin.

Pimples, comedones, blackhead, or grime, so called, are disorders of the sebaceous glands, and usually they all yield to the same treatment. Pimples, however, are mainly caused by disorder of the blood due to a general upset condition. A great deal may be done toward removing this difficulty by partaking of only plain, cooling food, and at the same time using the external treatment as advised for blackheads.

To remain permanently free from facial eruptions and disfigurement it is a good thing to observe properly hygienic rules. Carefulness as regards diet is essential, for often a girl will almost have the trouble well removed, when all of a sudden it breaks out anew, just because of something she has eaten.

Cleansing treatment for facial blemishes should be taken just before retiring, but many girls think that if the face is scrubbed once a day it is all right, no matter when the treatment is given. This is a mistake. After cleansing her face a girl should remain indoors, and consequently, just before retiring is the best time to take it.

A cleansing cream is made by pouring a pint and a half of filtered rain water over half an ounce of powdered gum tragacanth. Allow it to stand for three or four days, then add one ounce each of alcohol, witch hazel and glycerine. Incorporate thoroughly. If it should be too heavy add just sufficient alcohol to make it as thin as cream. Perfume with a few drops of oil of lavender. The glycerine called for is not sufficient to hurt the delicate skin.

CLEANING OSTRICH FEATHERS.

Put the feathers in a glass fruit jar, using the two-quart size for large plumes; cover with gasoline, screw on the cap, and let it stand overnight. In the morning shake, remove feathers from jar, and hang in the air until the odor has gone. Light ostrich feathers may be dyed by dissolving small amount of artists' oil paint in gasoline, then dipping the feathers into the solution until they are the required shade. The gasoline does not affect the curl of the feather.

HOME COOKING.

THE ART OF CAKE-MAKING

How often one hears expressions like this about cakemaking: "Oh, I just buy cake, but somehow mine never turns cakemaking." "Mother makes delicious cake, but somehowk mine never turns out well." "My cakes looks nice in the oven, but when I take it out the centre falls in." All these things are easily explained the trouble is merely lack of knowledge or system.

Cakemaking is not a natural-born gift. Any twelve year old child can make cake that will equal that of any chef. Good and bad luck in cakemaking, as well as in many other things, is merely a fancy, for there is no luck about true principle. Commonsense would perhaps express it better.

Suppose you try a simple stock mixture which you can use as a basis for many cakes. First of all, select nice ingredients, and have a care that they are of equal temperature—that is, do not use ice-cold butter, cold flour, and warm milk, and try to blend them in a cold room. Stop and think if all things are favorable; if not, make them so before proceeding further. This unravels the first mystery.

The use of cream of tartar and soda is advisable when the pure articles can be obtained, as you depend wholly upon these ingredients to accomplish the object in view, viz., a cake of elderdown lightness. A nice way is to mix the cream of tartar with the flour at the start, and when the batter is finished stir in the dissolved soda the very last thing. You see the cream of tartar already in and moistened has been purposely arranged that way so that when the soda (an alkali) comes in contact with the moistened cream of tartar (an acid) it causes effervescence to take place in the mixture.

"We will illustrate the principle at this point, for it will help to make the use of baking powders more easily understood. Dissolve a teaspoonful of soda in half a tumbler of water, and a teaspoonful of cream of tartar in another half tumbler of water, then pour the two chemicals into one dish and note the action: the water will bubble and dance for a short time and then become quiet. The combining of an acid and alkali in water produces carbonic acid gas, which is thrown off from the bursting bubbles that arise and their power ceases; thus, if soda and cream of tartar are added at the beginning of a mixture and moistened the gas is formed, and the beating, which a cake mixture must have, only helps to liberate these bubbles; so that when the tins containing the mixture to be baked are placed in the oven the raising power has been expended or nearly so, and in consequence the cake will not rise as it should, and the result will be half-raised and heavy cakes. Simply a misunderstanding between the operator and the object of baking powder.

"To overcome this oversight you must go to work scientifically. Incorporate the acid (cream of tartar) with the flour at the start; have the soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of milk, and add it to the cake mixture as a finishing touch; then when the cake is placed in the oven the escaping bubbles hoist the mixture to the top of the pans, and if a steady heat is maintained until the cake is baked through to the centre a beautiful cake will be the outcome every time.

"Now for the oven. If the oven is too hot when the cakes are placed therein they will rise to the top of the pans, and to all appearances brown over nicely and be ready to take out; but after removing them when they begin to cool off the centre of the cake falls in and the baker wonders at it!

"The cause of this downfall can be easily traced—the centre of each cake was a mass of soft dough (held in place by the expanding gas bubbles) waiting for the oven heat to do its work; but the baker was not aware of this fact, and removed the cakes too soon, and as the cooling commenced the soft centre weighted down the bubbles and nothing short of a slump could happen. Placing them again in the oven amounts to nothing, for the leavening power is no longer there. Had the cakes been left in the overheated oven until they were baked through to the centre the outside would have scorched and charred.

"The sure way is, after the batter is correctly mixed, to arrange it in suitable pans and place these in a good strong oven (not too hot); open the oven door now and then, and when the cake has risen to the top of the tins temper the heat down somewhat, without disturbing the tins, and let the cakes bake slowly but surely to the centre. To test them run a fine knitting needle into the centre of each cake and draw it between the thumb and fingers. If it feels sticky the cake is not done enough, so continue the baking until the knitting needle draws dry. Moving the tins about in the oven has a tendency to break the bubbles, and the cake will 'fall in' then and there.

"Now that we have provided against failure let us try a stock mixture which can be converted into a host of different kinds of cakes without even consulting a cookery book, for the operator can make any instantaneous changes to suit his fancy. Have a small wooden chopping bowl 12 inches across the top and 3 1-2 inches deep in the centre—to be kept and used for cake only. Place it on the moulding board, and sift two cupfuls (halfpint size) of flour into it; add to the dry flour one-half cupful of dairy butter (softened, but not melted to oil) and one teaspoonful of pure cream of tartar; mix the ingredients well in with the finger tips and finish by rubbing it all between the hands until it has the appearance of Indian meal. This is the first operation. Now break and separate two fresh-laid eggs (beat the whites first until they will stand alone, then beat the yolks to a froth), put them both in one bowl, whisk in one and a half cupfuls of fine sugar (powdered or granulated to suit convenience); now pour this egg mixture in with the buttered flour, and add eight drops oil of lemon or two teaspoonfuls of extract (good oil is best, and may be obtained in a small way at the druggist's). To make the batter stir in one cupful of sweet dairy cream (medium) or cream and milk; stir this thoroughly into the flour mixture which is now in the chopping bowl, using a large iron spoon for the purpose. The moisture thus added swells the flour a little, and, if it appears too thick, thin it with milk; if the mixture is too thin, sift in more flour. Now take the bowl by its edge and tilt it up slightly, then, with the spoon in your right hand, begin whipping the batter over and over like driving hoop. This lets the air permeate through the batch; beat it smartly for a minute or two, then hold the spoon still with the bowl against the inside, and with the left hand spin the bowl around like a top; this turns the batter toward the centre of the bowl. Tilt it again, and continue the whipping for a minute, and you will have the 'stock mixture' materialized. It should have the appearance of partly melted ice cream, just firm enough to hold its shape for a few seconds when dropped out with a spoon.

"Now examine the oven. (Remember that the soda has not been added yet, so the mixture can wait until the oven is ready.) Open the door and hold your hand in the oven for a second; this will prove the temperature. If it appears rather cool, wait a few minutes for it to heat more. Have two cake tins greased and lined with manila paper.

"Everything being in readiness, add a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda (previously dissolved in a tablespoonful of milk) to the batter in the chopping bowl and whip it well in with the large spoon. This starts the machinery working, and, if you notice, the batter appears spongy. Dip it out quickly into the two papered pans; jar it down evenly, place at once in the oven, and bake as directed.

When done and allowed to cool these cakes can be served plain as they are or iced. A sour cream filling is nice to dress them with and is easily made.

For the sour cream filling: Let half a pint of medium dairy cream stand in a warm place until it turns a bit sour, then add half a pint of sugar and the same quantity of crushed walnut meats. Boil the whole for fifteen minutes, remove from fire, and when two-thirds cool spread it evenly over the tops of the cakes. The remaining heat in the filling causes it to set firm and hold its shape. All cakes should be cold before icing.

OTHER CAKES FROM SAME STOCK.

The method given above is for a delicious plain cake, but if a citron cake had been wanted it could have been made by stirring a good handful of preserved citron slices into the batter just before the soda was added; in fact, that is the time to change the "stock mixture" to any desired cake. Half a cup of raisins would produce the raising cake; a cup of crushed walnut meats would make a fine walnut cake. Other flavors can be added when the batter is being prepared, such as vanilla or almond cake. Then, again, spice cakes can be made by using part molasses for the sweetening and ground spices for the flavor.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.*

Dear Madam,—Will you kindly tell me in your cooking column how to make the browned rice that is used with minced chicken. I think the printer must have made a mistake in the recipe for tomato soup you gave, for it said to pour it over two tablespoons of flour, and the flour would not cook that way.

Yours sincerely,
AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

That certainly was a bad mistake, though, fortunately so, evidently a mistake that I think no one would spoil their soup by trying it. The two tablespoons should have been of butter, not flour.

The rice toast served as a foundation for minced chicken, broiled tomatoes and the like is a delightful variation from that made of bread. To make it wash a cup of rice carefully, throw into a saucepan of boiling water and boil uncovered at a gallop for one-half hour; add salt at the last, then throw into the colander, shake well and put colander and all on a plate in the oven to dry off a little. Now press one-half inch thick into a dish, put on a weight and allow to become solid, then cut into slices. Put first in crumbs, then in egg, then in crumbs again and cook brown in deep boiling fat.

Dear Editor,—As I have been a reader of your paper for about 35 years, and have received much good and help from the paper, I thought I would send a few lines. I am sending a receipt that I use, and we all like it, for the mustard does not dry out: One cup vinegar; if too strong add some water, one-half cup brown sugar, bring to a boil; take one tablespoonful of mustard and one of corn starch, and a pinch of salt; mix with cold vinegar or water and stir into the boiling vinegar; let boil till it thickens. Here is another receipt for raisin pie: One cup seeded and chopped raisins, two cups sugar, one-half cup vinegar, one-half cup butter, two slices bread, crumbed, one teaspoon cinnamon, one teaspoon allspice, cloves; put all into an agate saucepan and simmer a few minutes; when cool bake between crusts. As we are so far away up north, our paper is a week old before we get it now; still the paper comes as a welcome friend.

PRAIRIE SISTER.

Thanks for both appreciation and recipes. The request at the end of your letter has come almost too late for this season, but I have passed it on to other old "Witness" friends, who will do it if they can.

Dear Madam,—The following recipes are both palatable and economical, which cannot be said of all recipes found in cooks' columns: Brown bread—two cups corn meal, one cup flour, two cups sour milk, one cup sweet milk, two level teaspoons soda, two level teaspoons salt, one-half cup molasses. Measure dry ingredients in the cup first, then add the others, so you will only use one cup; dissolve the soda in a little of the sour milk. Steam for four hours in a 5-lb. lard pail. The water must be boiling in the kettle or saucepan in which the bread is to be boiled, when it is put in. Lemon pie—Two heaping tablespoons corn starch or three of flour, one cup sugar, two eggs, juice of half a lemon. First make and bake the crust, using one-quarter cup of butter or pork dripping, or half of each, two-thirds cup flour, mixed together, soda the size of a bean dissolved in a little water, then gradually add water till of the right consistency. Roll out, a little larger than the plate, pinch up the sides all around, slash the bottom six or eight times with a knife, so it will not puff up, from air under it. Next mix together sugar, corn starch, yolks of eggs, lemon juice, until it is free from lumps, add one cup of boiling water, stir until it thickens, pour into baked crust. Frosting—The two whites of the eggs should be beaten in a soup plate with a fork. Before starting to beat it add one tablespoon of cold water, which will make one believe you have used more eggs. Add a heaping tablespoon of sugar and a little lemon essence, put on top of pie and lightly brown in oven. The whole lemon juice and rind make a pie too sour and bitter, but if this is made according to directions, you will find it good. I have seen the frosting pull away from the crust and be watery underneath, but mince never does that. Ginger snaps—One cup molasses, one-half cup shortening, one dessert spoon of ginger, one small teaspoon soda. Boil all together for four minutes, cool, add flour to roll out, cut thin and bake. Add flour until they will not stick to the hands or board. Cookies—One eggs, one cup sugar, one-half cup butter or fryings beaten together, add one-half sour milk, with half teaspoon soda dissolved in it, flavor with any spice or vanilla. You may add one-half rolled oats to the flour, which makes a nice change, mix stiff and roll thin.

MRS. A. M. LAWRENCE.

Tastes differ so much, and the environment of our readers also differs so much that it is not possible for every recipe to suit every household. My family demanded an extra dose of lemon in their pies. We are always pleased to publish tested recipes so carefully written out as these.

*Housekeepers are invited to write to the Editor of the Home Page of the "Weekly Witness," asking for suggestions; recipes will be given on request, and we will be pleased to have favorite tried recipes sent for publication in this column.

THE GREEN SHAWL WITH THE RED FRINGE

(By Emma C. Dowd, in the "Congregationalist and Christian World.")

"Ther' was red flowers an' yeller flowers an' blue flowers, an' the houses had g-r-reen grass all around 'em!" Esther Ryan exulted, with a circular wave of her little bony, brown hand. "An' ther' wus flowers in the winder sills, an' hanging up in the piazzas, an' onct the' wus red flowers 's much 's a mile long, right on the edge o' the grass!" Then, with a leap of imagination, "It wus 'xactly like a g-r-reat, big, g-r-reen shawl with a red fringe. Oh, it wus the beautifullest thing I ever see in me life!"

It is worth while to be able to hold one's hearers — even in Cross Court. Esther's excitement was reflected in the eyes of her audience. Since her Saturday morning's ride with her cousin, Mike Donnelly, who drove a milk team in one of the handsome suburbs of the city, she had entertained the other children with recitals of the beauties along the way. That she recounted the same pictures over and over again did not distract from their delight either to Agnola, or Rachel, or Pietro, or Mary, or any of the small group that was ever eager to listen.

"Ees eet far-a off?" questioned Carlo Tamborini, pressing close to Esther.

"Oh, 'way, 'way off!" Esther answered. "Maybe I'll ask Mike to take you and me both some day," she said confidentially.

Carlo's father peddled bananas, and Carlo himself sometimes had unsalable fruit with which to treat his friends.

"An' Elisabetta?" came the breathless query.

"And will yer ask him to take me?" "An' me?" "An' me?" "An' me?" clamored the others.

"No; there wouldn't be room with all the bottle," returned Esther promptly. "I meant Carlo and Elisabetta. Now you needn't go and be mad!" she added, as the group took to scowls and tart rejoinders. "I didn't say I would anyhow; I said, maybe. But the maybe was emphasized by a wink in the direction of her favorite, which brimmed with rapture the simple hearts of Carlo and Elisabetta.

On the glories of that ride to be they feasted through the twilight, waiting hungrily on their fire-escape veranda until Gabriele Tamborini should have turned his yellow fruit into Boston baked beans.

Perhaps Esther had forgotten; possibly Mike Donnelly did not appreciate the importance of a favor to the heir of the house of Tamborini. A score of torrid days dawned and disappeared, bringing no invitation to the splendor of emerald and scarlet. Hope, which at first had beamed brilliantly, grew dull and more dull, until it was only a leaden shape lying heavy in each little heart.

Elisabetta was the one to revive it.

"Le's go-a fin' flowers," she proposed.

The searching, fetid air of Cross Court urged Carlo to instant approval.

"All-a right!" he agreed promptly. And straightway they started.

They did not know which way to take; but that did not deter them. In Esther Ryan's story-telling gestures her hand had chanced to wheel toward the north, and north they instinctively went.

Hand in hand they trudged along streets and streets and streets that were strange to their eyes and yet which wore the familiar look of squalor and misery. The sun grew unbearably hot, and when it was possible they walked in the shadow of tall buildings. One after another, huge brick factories and warehouses took the place of tenements; but never a sprig of green to gladden the children's unloubting hearts.

"Tink-a we mos'-a there?" Elisabetta ventured.

"'Mos'-a," assented Carlo, plodding stoically along the gutter, whither they had been lured by the promise of a cooler path for their naked feet.

On and on they marched, a pathetic procession of two, watching eagerly for the splendid shawl with its wonderful fringe of red. Once they came suddenly upon a little make-believe park, where a few limp-leaved trees did their best at shading the lounger on the dingy benches. The children stared for a wondering moment at the poor little place with its patches of brown turf, and then courageously struck onward again.

"'At ain' no green-a shawl!' an' red-a trimmin'—on'y people an' dirt!" muttered Carlo.

"Maybe eet roun'-a corner," suggested Elisabetta hopefully.

But although they lagged cautiously when they neared the next street, as if fearing the glorious vision might flash too suddenly upon them, nothing but rows of dizzy buildings and throngs of hurrying human beings greeted their longing eyes.

When weariness became unbearable they would step to rest on a friendly curb, but some big man with shiny buttons on his coat was sure to send them scampering ahead until he was left well behind. Still no thought of turning back ever hindered their progress or their hopes.

Once when their aching feet pressed them for a respite, and there was no blue-coated giant in sight, they sat down in the arch of shade cast by a factory gateway. This involved frequent hitchings to keep themselves within the narrow band of shadow; but the air up the drive blew cool on their wet foreheads, and they feasted on its iron-laden breath until driven from their position by the stream of workmen that at the shriek of a whistle swept down upon them like a flood.

With lighter steps they resumed their march, although long ago their empty little stomachs had begun to clamor for their dues. But the house of Tamborini was not of the grumbling order, and took the cravings of hunger much as it took the weather, as of slight moment in the face of more important things. Just now what mattered to Elisabetta and Carlo so common as annoyance when they were well on their way to the gorgeous green and scarlet upon which Esther Ryan had actually gazed! Nevertheless Elisabetta was conscious of a strange sensation in her head, which more than once caused her to clutch her brother's arm for support, and her eyes were heavy as if with sleep. It was those same eyes, however, that first caught the glint of the glorious goal.

She was staring up the long street, when she became aware of something standing out from the hazy distance like a line of fire.

"Red-a! red-a fringe!" she gasped.

Carlo followed her pointing finger, and his brown little face flashed with joy.

"Come-a!" he cried, and excitedly clasping hands they broke into a run.

The great iron gate stood open, and the children walked fearlessly in. At last the magnificent green of velvet with its fringe of glowing scarlet was spread before them. They dropped upon the soft turf at the edge of the driveway, and feasted on beauty.

A house far back on the hill did not interest them. No creature was in sight save birds and butterflies and bees. Twice a market waggon clattered along the road, once a motor car chugged by—that was all. They had left the city behind.

The far-away sounds, the fragments of bird-song and the buzzing of the bees made a drowsy chorus for the tired little waifs. They sprawled close under the brushy shrubs and slept.

They awoke suddenly with the crunching of gravel in their ears.

Across the drive was a boy, a ragged, soiled, slovenly boy. His torn hat was far back on his head, and his face was not pleasant to look at. He was on his knees, digging in that velvety grass. Down would go his knife, and up would come a tuft of green. The two pairs of big, black eyes under the bushes watched bit after bit as he tossed them away. Then, doggedly, he turned to the flowers — those marvellous, burning blossoms, and viciously began tearing them from their stalks.

This was the proverbial last straw to Carlo Tamberini's soul. Carlo had not dwelt in Cross Court for nothing. Stealthily he poised himself for a spring. There was a little flying figure across the roadway, and the young vandal was pinned to the ground. With quick intuition the boy's instrument of defence was wrenched from his hand and flung aside, blows from hot little fists fell about his shoulders, while volleys of sparkling Italian-English were delivered prestissimo.

"Sit-a! sit-a!" Carlo shouted, and Elisabetta, who had been eagerly awaiting the familiar command, promptly made a seat of the wriggling legs, and put her steely little hands to effectual use.

Perhaps it was an unfair fight, for in addition to other advantages, the house of Tamborini was in excellent training; but the young craven was soon howling for mercy, and upon release made a wrathful retreat up the road, sending back wild curses and threats.

The small victors, breathlessly triumphant, looked down upon the disfigured battlefield.

"Put-a back," suggested the little girl, and straightway they began to fit the severed grassy turfs to ragged holes. It was a difficult operation, and the children surveyed their completed work with only half approval. They had done their best, however, and they turned to the broken flowers, endeavoring to fasten them again to the plants. Failing in this, they stuck them into the soft turf in a scattering row, smiling blissfully at the result.

"Here, you ragamuffins, what are you doin'? Get out o' this! Tearin' up the grass, an' breakin' th' geraniums all to pieces! Get out, I say, an' don't yer never dare set foot inside this gate again!"

It was a rude ending to their work of repair; but they needed not the uplifted hand to hasten their going. With no word of excuse they fled down the street like frightened hares.

"Thomas! Thomas!"

The call was imperative. It came from the house far back on the sloping battlegrounds. The man hurried to obey the summons.

At a window a girl was waiting.

"I've kept calling you, Thomas, and you didn't come!"

"I'm sorry, Miss Margaret, but I was so upset by them Eyetalian varmints that I didn't hear yer till this blessed minute. They've gone an'——"

"No, no Thomas, it wasn't they at all! It was that terror of a Gaffey, and they're the first ones that have been able to lay hand on the scamp. I wish you could have seen them pommel him—it would have done your soul good. If it hadn't been for this lame foot I should have gone down and thanked them. Now run, Thomas, and bring them back! Hurry!"

The gardener walked briskly away, though but half comprehending the part played by the "Eyetalians." But Miss Margaret had said fetch them, and fetch them it was, albeit to his own disapproval and humiliation.

The two little figures were far ahead, but Thomas's long legs could cover much ground when he so willed it, and just now he was hurrying for Thomas.

When, by a backward glance, Carlo and his sister spied the cause of their banishment from the field of glory, they promptly started to run, and Thomas perceived that he must be fleet-footed to overtake them. Length of leg won, and Carlo and Elisabetta were soon in custody, trotting like docile lambs back to the recent scene of battle. At the gate they halted, the words accompanying their forced departure being fresh in their minds. But at command they marched obediently up the gravelled drive, between the rows of brilliant bloom, and throwing furtive glances toward the piazza, where a girl in white was awaiting them.

"That is all, Thomas. Thank you," and Margaret dismissed her still-puffing messenger, with a kindly smile.

In certain cases friendship is swift and sure. In less than five minutes the house of Elsinore and the house of Tamborini were friends. In five more, Elisabetta and Carlo were ensconced in two big cushioned chairs, each with a saucer of something as cold as last winter's snowballs, yet unlike those in that it was sweet and creamy, and so delicious that two little hearts were overflowing with delight and two little faces brilliant with bliss.

"Cross Court! Why, it is miles from town! They never could walk there before dark!" That was what Margaret told a white-haired lady who appeared, smiling, at the house entrance.

Then wonderful things came to pass. When the children's little stomachs were happy in the possession of strange goodies, and their hands were crowded with flowers from the beautiful garden, they were lifted into a magnificent white carriage that chug-chugged them away from the emerald "shawl" with its scarlet fringe, and held them entranced in a wild flight back to town.

Esther Ryan and her followers stared excitedly at an automobile whirling up Cross Court, and Mike Donnelly and his milk waggon were quite blotted out by the georgeous spectacle at the door of Gabriele Tamborini.

ECZEMA IN BLISTERS ON ARMS AND LEGS

Suffered Seven Years. Itching and Burning. Did Not Sleep Half the Night. Cured Completely by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

9821½ Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.—"My sister suffered for seven years with eczema. The trouble began on her arms and legs in water blisters and she scratched. Her clothes were rough around her legs and she suffered from itching and burning and loss of sleep; she did not sleep half the night.

"We used ——, —— and —— Ointment and they did not seem to do any good until we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment by which she was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Bessie McManus, May 17, 1913.

HANDS ROUGH, BADLY CRACKED

Muldoon, Que.—"During the cold winter weather I was troubled with chapped hands and also a rash on my face caused by sharp cold winds. My hands were very rough and were badly cracked open and if I went out in the cold air they always bled. I could not do my regular work. I used salve, cold cream and other remedies and still they were left unhealed. At last a friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for some and applied it to the affected parts and immediately found relief. My hands and face were cured within a week." (Signed) Miss Jennie Findlay, Jan. 9, 1913.

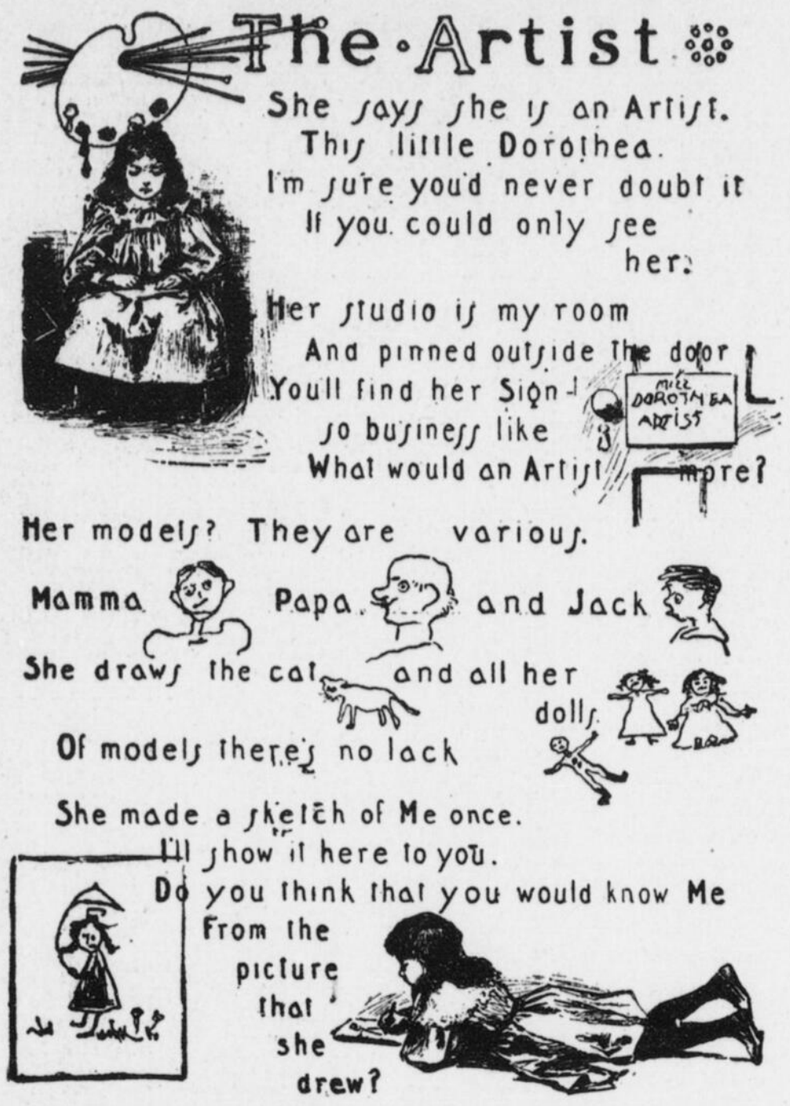
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THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

COLOR COMPETITION



This time I have a rhyme for you to color and an extra bit of work for you to do. I have left a space all round the rhyme and instead of my putting a border on it I am leaving you to do it. Color the little pictures and the words if you choose, then drawn or paint a border all round it.

We will give one Senior, one Junior, and one Tiny Tot prize.

CHOICE OF PRIZES.

Pencil Set, Game, Knife, Change Purse, Scissors, Crayon Drawing Set, Tiny Doll and Her Bath Set, Enamel Beauty Pin, or Ring Tiddle de Winks Game, Doll or paint Box, Doll's House, or "Witness" Watch Fob.

Work neatly and color as prettily as you can. Put on your full name, age (if under twelve), and address, add your choice of a prize, if you win, and send as quickly as possible to the Editor of the Children's Corner, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

ROBERT'S CURE OF AN EGG THIEF

(By Maud Morrison Huey, in the "Interior.")

"Something must be done with Belle. I simply won't have an egg-sucking dog around." Mrs. Evans brought her foot down decisively.

But I don't believe Belle sucks eggs," defended Robert rather weakly. He found it hard to make anyone agree with him in the face of such damaging evidence. There had been three eggs in a nest when Mrs. Evans had gone to the barn. In an hour there were none. Belle had been seen coming from the direction of the barn with her tail between her legs. More than that, Belle was getting unusually sleek and fat.

"I'll just have Bud take her off some place," threatened Mrs. Evans. "An egg-sucking dog may as well be killed first as last."

But there's ways to break 'em of it, isn't there?" asked the boy miserably. "She hasn't ever had anything—anything done to her yet."

"Well, I haven't got any time to train dogs myself. 'Twould be worth the trouble if she was a good dog, which she isn't. She's nothing but a mongrel pup."

Robert threw a protecting arm around Belle's white throat. It was true, she was nothing but a mongrel, but her big brown eyes were soft and tender, and every spot on her soft fawn body was precious to the boy.

"They shan't do it," he whispered into her ear. "Oh, Belle, you didn't suck 'em, did you? Or if you did eat just one or two, you won't do it again, will you? No one ever told you it was wrong to suck eggs and they shan't kill you—they shan't!" He got up and shook his little fist at the house vehemently. Then he set his head to work to think out a plan for her safety.

"I'll tell you, Belle, I'll fix you a nice place out in the sugar house. I'll take my old coat and make you a bed, and you can stay in there all the time, but just when we're gone some place 'way off where they can't get you. I'll bring out just bushels of bones and biscuits."

But though Robert fixed her up as snug as you please at night, Belle scratched her way out before morning, and three nest eggs were missing from the chicken house. He tried leading her around wherever he went, even slipping her up the back stairs to bed with him at night; but his mother soon caught him at that and put a stop to it. She took the case to higher court, Robert's father.

"The boy is just wasting his whole time fooling with that dog," she complained. "He even takes her up to bed, and I won't have that—a dirty dog messing up my carpets. I'm convinced she sucks eggs, and if she does you can just have Bud take her out and kill her."

"But give me one chance! Give me a chance to break 'er of it!" wailed Robert. "Nobody ever tried to break 'er!"

"Well, supposing we give him one week to break the dog of sucking eggs," suggested the father.

After the morning chores were done Robert took an egg out of the egg basket and a box of cayenne pepper and a tin cup and went out to the tool house. He punched a hole the size of a pea in one end of the egg, and a tiny hole in the other end, then putting his mouth to the tiny hole he blew the greater part of the contents into the cup. This he sprinkled generously with the pepper, then beat it up well with a rusty nail. Then he fished a package of court plaster out of his pocket and carefully cutting off a piece he pasted it over the smaller hole in the shell.

Rolling a piece of paper quite small at one end, he made a funnel that fitted into the larger hole, and through this he poured the egg back, sealing this hole also with court plaster. After the shell had been carefully washed it looked quite the same as ever, and he started for the barn with it.

Belle came bounding after him as usual, barking and wagging her tail. Robert stopped and threw his arms about her guiltily. "I hate to do it, you know I do, Belle! But I just have to break you of sucking eggs!"

Robert selected the nest most frequently robbed, and taking out the good egg, slipped the doctored egg in its place.

The next morning the nest was empty. Belle was gone, too. Though Robert whistled and whistled, he heard no answering bark, and he was filled with remorse. Perhaps so much pepper had killed her.

Bud came along about noon, but he did not stay long. He seemed to be in a great hurry. Something in his manner aroused Robert's suspicions. He had felt unfriendly toward Bud, anyhow, since he had been selected to dispose of Belle when the time came. He stepped out of the shadow of the barn and began to follow the older boy's trail, far enough behind so he couldn't be seen.

At the turn in the road two other boys joined Bud, and then all three struck off across the fields, following a faint path. This, Robert knew, led to the creek, and to a small cave under the hill, where the older boys had one time had a camp. Robert was not mistaken in his guess that this was their destination.

Giving them plenty of time to enter, he crept around to the ledge above, where he knew there was a small crevice in the rocks through which he might see what was going on below. Lying flat on his stomach, he watched and listened.

"Guess we must have a dozen apiece, all right!" Bud chuckled.

"Got a match, boys?" One of the others gathered some dry sticks and leaves. "Hard boiled eggs, eh?" The third boy took the old kettle that had served on many a camping expedition and went down to the creek for water.

Robert lay as still as a mouse among the bushes above.

They weren't long building the fire and cooking the eggs, then right merrily they began to eat.

"Ever taste eggs as good as these?" asked Bud as he reached for a second one. "Done just to a turn! Whew! What ails this one? Jee-im-eny but it's hot! Wow! Wo! Wo!" He put his hands to his mouth and danced about wildly. "Water, boys!" he gasped "Water!"

Robert had all he could do to keep from laughing outright. Something soft and cool touched his hand, and there was Belle all doubled up with contrition because she had run away, her sides scratched with the brush that had torn at her in her mad chase for a raccoon.

"Sh-h, Belle! Come on, let's get out of here!" Robert whispered into her ear. "This is no place for us," and together they fled noiselessly away.

"Seems like that dose cured Belle of sucking eggs, all right," Mrs. Evans remarked a few days later. "I haven't missed an egg since. You must have fixed up a good one."

"I fixed up a dose that cured the egg thief, all right," said Robert, as he reached down slyly to pet Belle under the table.

HIS MASTER'S STEPS.

I had found a pitiful little half-starved kitten in a crowded city street that morning, and remembering that the rooms of the Animal Rescue League were near by, I picked him up, and soon had the pleasure of seeing him in comfort for the first time in his difficult little life.

"Might I look at the dogs, too?" I asked, as I returned to the office. "I should so like to see them."

So we went upstairs, and I saw the long row of small apartments—each with its patient, bright-eyed occupant. Most plainly I remember the dog at the end of the row. The doors are hung a few inches above the floor for ventilation, and I saw his little black nose poked under his door as soon as we reached the top of the stairs.

"This dog's master is out of town for two weeks," said the man, as he patted the curly black head, "on some sort of pleasure trip. He left the dog in our care. He has been gone six days now, and the poor chap has hardly eaten one good meal in all that time. He just lies here with his nose to the door, listening for his master's step."

"Let me take him home," I said. "I'm sure I could make him happier than this."

"I doubt if it would make any difference with him," said the man. "Besides, I don't think we could let you. We are supposed to fulfil our side of the arrangement."

He closed the door and we wandered on. Just before we went down again there was another step on the stairs. I turned to the door at the end of the row. From under it came the little black nose, sniffling, sniffling, in uncontrollable excitement. It was only an attendant; but the black nose remained there, just visible below the door, as long as I could see — while the faithful animal patiently waited for the next step.

About a week later I had occasion to go to the Animal Rescue League again. I had not forgotten the "special case" upstairs, and I asked if I might go up to see him. "Oh, yes, if you like," said the man, and up we went again.

The first thing that I saw was the little black nose poked out from under the door eagerly, excitedly sniffling. As we went nearer, the sniffling gradually ceased. It was for another step that the devoted, loyal little creature had lain there waiting, with his nose to the door, for two long weeks.

"Why do people have animals if they can't take care of them?" I said, bitterly.

"Oh, I suppose they don't realize what this sort of thing may mean," returned the man, charitably.

When we came down someone was waiting at the foot of the stairs. His face was serious as he stepped aside to let us pass.

"Why, it's you, Mr. Barrow!" said the man, with relief in his face. "Well, there's one who'll be glad to see you back!"

I turned boldly round and followed Mr. Barrow upstairs. I heard the sniffling, sniffling from the corner, and I heard Mr. Barrow make a low, chirruping sound behind his lips. I heard what sounded like the hopping, scurrying, jumping, stamping of twenty small feet. The black nose came pushing out from under the door with wild, beseeching little snorts and yelps and barks.

The man opened the door and stepped back. With one pitiful, eager cry, the little dog plunged out. Weak and half-starved as he must have been, there was no sign of it in his "welcome home." He rushed recklessly at the big man, and then he staggered back and plunged again. He showered kisses of forgiveness on the well-loved face, and he clawed affectionately at the protecting arms.

I brushed furtively at my eyes, and the big man, I think, brushed at his eyes, too.

"There—there—boy," came his low voice, just a little shaken perhaps; "steady now. I guess we'll stick together after this, won't we?"

As I went down the stairs I caught a last glimpse of them. The dog leaped down from his master's arms. He pranced across the room and lapped loudly and gaily from a pan of milk, while his tail wagged in ridiculous jerks. Then he pranced back again, and took one high and glorious leap back to the master's arms once more.—"The Youth's Companion."

OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor,—I was very pleased to see my name in print in the special mention in St. Patrick's day competition. I hope I will see it again there if I don't win a prize. Is George M. Hart's pony a Shetland? We have a very pretty black and white Shetland and her name is Pinto. We have a very pretty little cart. We can drive and rule her, she is very quiet. I have a brother and a sister. I am nine and my brother seven, and my little sister four. I hope this will run away from the W. P. B. From a new friend.

JANET E. V. MOODIE.

Welcome to our corner, little new friend.

Dear Editor,—I have one sister and one brother. I am nine years old. Papa has taken the "Witness" for about three or four months. I think I will close now, wishing the "Witness" every success.—Yours truly,

GRACE MacQUEEN.

Welcome into the Corner, Grace. You and Janet have come in together.

Dear Editor,—I have written to your paper, but have never seen my letter in print. I am eleven years old, my birthday being on October 20th. I saw how a lot of paintings, puzzles and drawing. Awards were given for the prettiest. Well, I liked the word building puzzle best. I tried to see how many words I could get out of "recommendation," and have already got ninety-four words. Please are you going to have any more of these word puzzles?—Yours truly,

J. C. McGILLIVRAY.

We will have another word building contest one of these days.

Dear Editor,—I live on a homestead farm in Saskatchewan. I have two little sisters, Hazel and Ruth. I do not go to school, but mamma teaches me. I like coloring the pictures in the Children's Corner. The crocuses and buttercups are out, and we love them. I am seven years old. Good-bye.

EVELYN BUCKLER.

We have trilliums and hepaticas and blood roots and spring beauties, and violets, but no crocuses here, except in the gardens. They do not grow wild for us.

Dear Editor,—I have long wished to write to the Children's Corner, and now I am going to start. I wrote a letter to our paper here but I didn't see it in print. I hope this letter will not meet with the same fate and go to the W.P.B. I go to school and am in the senior second class. I am nine years old. My teacher's name is Miss Lois Macklin, and I like her very well. I have a sister ten years old and a brother who is seven years old. My sister and I go to school and my brother is going to start after Easter. I liked that story about Mr. Twee Deedle. I also liked the Tiny Tots and their adventures. Yours truly,

JEAN M. STIRLING.

Write again and tell us something different, Jean.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy six years old. We take the "Weekly Witness," and I have just started to color pictures. We have some little chickens just the same as Dick's, only we have seven. We have a little colt, too, and a lot of little white pigs. I am a tiny tot, and my name is Willie Wesley Sarjeant. I go to school every morning a mile and a half, and like it very much. My teacher is very nice to me, and I often color pictures.—Yours truly,

WILLIAM.

You are doing very nicely for a little boy who has just started coloring.

Dear Editor,—I have three pets—a dog, a black cat, and a little bantam hen. My hen has layed six eggs this week. I am glad Spring is coming, and I watch all the beautiful flowers coming up out of the ground. I am nine years old, and am in Grade IV, trying for Grade V. I go to school nearly every day but I do not go to school in the stormy weather in winter. I live a mile from school. I have been in four grades and will be in the very first class in two years as I started when I was seven years old. I have taken a few music lessons. I remain,

RITA BARNES.

Do you have your bantam's eggs for breakfast as I used to do when I was five years old?

Dear Editor,—Mother has taken the "Witness" for many years, and thinks it the best paper. I have been looking at the drawings and am sending a drawing of some scenery. I am ten years old and I go to school every day. I have a brother and two sisters living. My father and one sister are dead. Wilfrid does the work on the farm. I live in Petawawa, not very far from the military camps. We live a mile and a half from church, and one mile and a half from school. I remain Your friend,

EVELYNE TATE.

Draw in black ink next time Evelyne, for we cannot print from colored pictures. What a good thing you and mother have Wilfrid to look after the farm and take care of you all.

Dear Editor,—I'm sending the verses. It's all I can find. Mamma says there is no fish called "lythe," but it is in my school reader. Yours truly,

NELLA SHIRLEY HARLOW.

Yes, the school reader is right, "lythe" is the name of a fish, but we do not call it that in this country.

F. & N. C. COUPON.

Friends and Neighbor Club. Catch your Pal.

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

Dear Sirs,—I have secured the following NEW subscriptions to the "WEEKLY WITNESS," at your TRIAL rates, and have much pleasure in sending them to you:—

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Any one sending a year's subscription (new or renewal) to any of the "Dougall" publications, may ADD the necessary amount to secure any of the books or other premiums as offered.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



9943—A COMFORTABLE PLAY SUIT.

Boys' Play Suit With Knickerbockers.

This presents a cool and comfortable garment for warm days. The sleeve is cut in one with the yoke portions. The closing is at the centre, under the tuck. This design is good for linen, linene, chambrey, galatea, percale, crepe or seersucker. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. It requires 2 3-8 yards of 44-inch material for a 3-year size. As here shown kindergarten cloth in a khaki shade was combined with brown and white striped percale.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



9963.—A DAINTY AND BECOMING BLOUSE STYLE.

Ladies' Blouse Waist. With or Without Medici Collar.

White crepe was used for this style, with embroidery in Oriental colors on neck and sleeve edges. The collar shows a new style feature, but it may be omitted. This model would look well in white linen, with scalloped edges at neck, sleeve and yoke joining, or in white lawn or batiste, with "all over" embroidery for yoke portions. The design is also good for silk, crepe, linene, challie, eponge or ratine. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material for a 38-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

9945—A CHARMING AND STYLISH MODEL.

Costume for Misses and Small Women.

White linen was chosen for this design; with frills of embroidered batiste at neck and sleeve edges. The design is unique in its shaping. The skirt



slightly draped in a deep fold over the front, has plaited fulness at the back. The right waist front crosses over the left diagonally, to correspond with the skirt. The sleeve is cut in one with the shoulder portions, and has two seams. It may be finished in wrist or elbow length. This design in chiffon or moire taffeta or in voile, will be equally effective. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 5¾ yards of 44-inch material for a 14-year size. Skirt measures about 1 1-8 yards at lower edge.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.



9715—A PRACTICAL GARMENT.

Ladies' Apron.

Percale, gingham, lawn, seersucker, denim, and alpaca are suitable for this design. It is fitted with shoulder and underarm seams, and finished with a shaped sleeve trimming, and pockets. The pattern is cut in three sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 4½ yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

9955.—A SIMPLE BUT ATTRACTIVE DESIGN.

Ladies' Costume with or without Chemisette.

Brocaded crepe in blue tones with trimming of tan faille is here shown. The vest and Japanese collar are good style features of this model. The skirt is laid in panel-forming plaits in back and front, forming a bib extension over the belt below the vest. The chemisette may be omitted. The sleeve is a new "setin" kimono style. This design is good for moire or chiffon taffeta, striped voile or figured crepe, for ratine, eponge or linen. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 4 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 1 3-8 yard at the lower edge.

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'Weekly Witness' Pattern Coupon.

Please send me

Pattern.	Size.
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....

for which I enclose.....cents.

Name .....

Street and No.....

P.O. .....

Prov. .....

For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
For skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' Witness Block, Montreal.

LITERARY REVIEW

THREE NOVELS OF PURPOSE

Two of the recent works of well-known novelists are whole-hearted crusades against the conventional attitude towards the question of sex relationships. They attack with no little vigor the time-honored belief that ignorance on this question means innocence. To both writers ignorance here as elsewhere means danger. The crusade is carried out on entirely different lines, but both have the same end in view.

A FINE PIECE OF ART.

"The Blindness of Virtue," by Cosmo Hamilton. (George H. Doran Co., New York, $1.25) is founded on the play of the same name by the same author. It is dedicated to the Drama League of America, and has a preface discussing the new departure in dramatic principles that has marked the opening of this century. The drama is no longer bound by conventional rules as to theme and treatment, but may be used to teach any lesson or meet any need of society. It is becoming a moral force perhaps greater than the pulpit, and more apt to reach those who need it than the best of sermons. He maintains the morality and earnestness of the work of such pioneers as G. Bernard Shaw, and Granville Barker. He is himself an ardent disciple of this new school, and both in drama and novel he devotes himself to awakening the virtuous and conventional to the sin of allowing young people to grow up without knowing themselves or understanding the feelings and wishes that arise with the years of developing manhood and womanhood. The story is a fine piece of art. The leading characters are a splendid young parson and his devoted wife, their beautiful young daughter and a young son of a British cabinet minister. The parson, Harry Pemberton, and his wife are just the finest possible types of modern Christianity and their home life is ideal. The daughter, Effie, is an equally fine type of English girl, frank, affectionate, obedient, devoted to golf and tennis, absolutely without self-consciousness. The boy is sent to Pemberton to see if anything can be made of him. He has been "sent down" from Oxford after an inglorious school career, and has "gone sour" from misunderstanding. He has never known his mother, who died at his birth, and his father, though a fine man and keenly anxious for his son's welfare, has believed the consistently bad reports and is estranged from him. The Pemberton home is a haven of refuge to him. He meets trust and understanding, and responds with the best that is in him. He and Effie become the closest of chums and gradually Effie becomes absorbed in him, knowing that she loves him but not perceiving any difference between this love and that for her parents. She is perfectly open about it with Archie himself and rouses in him a passion which he understands better than she does, and resolves to control till he is in a position to avow his love openly. He is called away for some weeks by an accident to his father, an accident which removed all barriers between father and son, and strengthens in the youth all the good aroused by his life with the Pembertons. He returns and is startled by Effie coming out in the middle of the night to welcome him home, and embracing him in her delight at having him back. He manages to get her to go quietly to her room without anyone overhearing her outburst, and then he puts a sterner bit than ever upon his own passion, avoiding the girl as much as possible, and burying himself in his studies. After an affectionate and confidential interview with Pemberton, Archie is retiring again very late at night when he finds Effie in his room, determined not to be shut away from him any longer, but to find out the cause of his estrangement. She has a trying scene and in the end she becomes faint, and he has to carry her to her own room. When he is coming out he meets her father and a terrible scene follows. He finally tells the father the truth, and says the fault is with the parents who have left Effie in ignorance of the meaning of her actions. The vicar cannot believe this because his eyes have already been opened to this peril by a disaster to a sweet little girl of his flock. He has urged his people to change their attitude and extracted from his wife a promise to tell Effie the truth. The mother has tried to do so, but the training of a lifetime makes it so difficult that she has put it off and never fulfilled her promise. Pemberton discovers the truth, then hurries out after Archie, who has left the house at once after the father's accusation of evil-doing. He arrives just in time to drag Archie from the river into which the unhappy boy has jumped. He apologizes, and they run home together. The mother after a miserable night undertakes to "tell Effie," and the ending is a happy understanding in the present with pleasant hopes for the future. The "blindness" almost but not quite overcomes the influence of the "virtue." The author makes it perfectly clear that the issue might very easily have been otherwise. If Pemberton's good seed had not been sown in unusually fine soil, the reaping might have been of very bitter fruit. The best of homes may not protect a girl whose ignorance allows her to run into danger.

ARTIFICIAL STANDARDS.

"World's End," by Amelie Rives, (Princess Troubetzkoy), (Henry Frowde, Toronto, $1.25) is a longer, more tragic and even stronger story than "The Blindness of Virtue." In addition to showing the danger of the conventional ignorance of young girls, she has a deeper protest against the conventional idea of "virtue" in woman. Her text might be the words of one who turned upside down many conventional standards of morality. "The publicans and the harlots go into the kingdom of God before you." She puts into the mouth of one whose own ideals are of the highest the denunciation of the popular standard which makes the sin of unchastity in woman the one unforgiveable offence, never to be outweighed by a lifetime of penitence and love, of upright action and gentle sweetness of character. That a young girl who has been brought up in ignorance of her own nature or the nature of a man, of the danger of overstepping the conventional restraints of intercourse between the sexes should forfeit forever her right to respect and affection by allowing herself to be overmastered by a passion she does not understand, the writer protests to be an artificial, not a natural or a Christian standard. Yet no one could read the story and imagine for a moment that the sin is to be lightly considered. It is a marvellous study in the hardness of the way of transgressors, in the terrible result to a purely trained girl of the inner consciousness of shame, even when the outward consequences have been entirely hidden from view enveloped in the overwhelming love and pity of a good man. It is as truly and frankly a novel of passion as "Evelina" itself. The chief characters are beautiful "little Phoebe Nelson," the motherless daughter of an invalid student, Richard Bryce, a young Virginian artist, clever, selfish, unprincipled and full of degenerate philosophy and poetry, and his uncle, Owen Randolph, an immensely strong, great hearted, generous bachelor of middle age, with whom Richard and his widowed mother have their home. Richard is the first young man whom pretty Phoebe, full of romantic imagination and vigorous life, has met since her childhood. She makes him at once the Prince in the fairytale, and while he makes a portrait of her with her pet crow on her shoulder and reads exotic poetry to her, she worships with enthusiasm. Richard himself is cold until the passion of a moonlight night after a storm enters into his artistic soul, he persuades Phoebe to come out with him into the wonderful night, and the two of them are carried away by "May Madness" as he afterwards characterizes it. Richard at once goes off to New York to escape being entangled in the marriage he abhors. Phoebe in her despair and disillusionment at such a desertion, has almost reached the point of self-destruction, when she is rescued by Owen Randolph who discovers her trouble and is overmastered by love and pity. He persuades her to be his wife, marries her, and takes her aboard. The poor child, whose romantic love for Richard had turned to loathing and hate, lavishes upon her husband an adoration that fills her whole being. He hopes that some day she will trust him with the truth, and several times she is on the point of doing so when her courage fails as she thinks of his misery on hearing it. Her child is born. Owen carefully shields her from every breath of scandal. They return with a lovely little girl seven months old to their home in Virginia. All goes well except for Phoebe's inward struggles till Richard is inadvertently "roped in" for a visit to "World's End" as escort to an English girl friend. Phoebe's loathing stings him into a desire for revenge and his disinheritance keeps his mother and himself in a rage of impotent anger. A second visit comes later, and Richard takes his revenge by insulting Phoebe when he thinks she is alone and defenceless, walking in the woods. He is overheard by his uncle who loses himself in a rage in which he nearly kills Richard. Then Phoebe confesses the truth and Owen tells her he has always known. At first she is stung with the thought that pity, not love, had led to his marriage with her, but his grief at once breaks down the barrier, and the end is a clear understanding and happy love on both sides. Phoebe has at last entered the Kingdom, but it is through much tribulation. Owen makes over to Richard a competence, and he passes out of their lives with his broken-hearted mother. One other character particularly deserves mention, Mary Taliaferro, a lifelong friend of the Randolphs, who has always loved Owen, but accepts the lesser good of his friendship when she knows she has not his love in return. She knows nothing of Phoebe's tragedy, but loyally helps her in her hurried marriage with Owen, and is the loyal and trusted helper, and stay of all except Richard whom she instinctively dislikes and distrusts. This is the first long novel by Amelie Rives. It is undoubtedly a very strong piece of writing, sensational in situation, vivid in character drawing and intense in introspective emotion. Though it deals with sin and suffering, the lower aspects of these are swallowed up in the higher emotions attendant on them. It is a profoundly moral book though it treats of a theme which in less powerful and artistic hands might be far from elevating to the reader.

Both these novels should at least arouse serious thought as to the rightness or wrongness of the movement that to-day is widespread among earnest people towards a fuller enlightenment of girls and boys as to the fundamental facts of their sex nature and the laws of its preservation in purity and health. Parents first, then teachers, have the responsibility brought home to them of assuming this delicate but important task.

"MADEMOISELLE IXE."

A new edition of "Mademoiselle Ixe," by Lanse Falconer, (M. E. Hawker), (T. Fisher Unwin, London, 1s. net.), has just appeared in Mr. Unwin's charming "Pseudonym Library" which places within popular reach a series of famous stories in a form equal to many editions de luxe. It is astonishing that at so low a price such an artistic volume can be prepared, well bound and excellently printed on heavy paper. Its form is both pleasing and convenient for carrying in the pocket. The story itself has run through thirteen editions since 1890. It presents a striking study of Russian patriotism of the forbidden order, intense, inevitable, absolutely self sacrificing. "Mademoiselle Ixe" comes as governess into a typical quiet English country home, peaceful and conventional, in a setting of English park and garden. She is a problem, an entire success as governess to the unruly younger members of the family and adapting herself readily to all the rest, especially the young girl whose spirit is rebelling against the very peacefulness and prosperity and monotony of her life. Mademoiselle Ixe makes a friend and confidante of this girl, and sighs over her rebellion against her happy lot. The contrast between the two is the artistic means of impressing the hardness of the Russian woman's fate. The motto of the book is the passage from King Lear:

"Thou art a soul in bliss; but I am bound
Upon a wheel of fire that mine own tears
Do scald like molten lead."

The first excitement comes in the young girl's life when she discovers that Mademoiselle Ixe is, in her plian way, using the family for her own purposes. A Russian nobleman comes to visit a friend and Mademoiselle causes his frivolous hostess-to-be to suggest a house dance to which he is to be invited. Mademoiselle Ixe and Evelyn go beforehand to the neighboring house, and just miss meeting the strangers, at which Mademoiselle is visibly greatly upset. Evelyn scents a romance, but at the dance is horrified to witness instead what is meant to be a tragedy. She goes to bring Mademoiselle downstairs and is with her when she attempts to shoot the Russian stranger. She tells Evelyn later that she was a gently nurtured Russian girl of noble family till the sense of her country's wrongs drew her into the ranks of the Nihilists. To her was allotted the duty of destroying this enemy of her people, and though it was foreign to her nature, she had devoted her life to the duty, seeking always an opportunity. This was the secret of her coming to England, as she knew the victim was to be in the neighborhood. Unwilling to be the cause of trouble to her kind employers she has sought to do her work at the neighboring mansion, but failed. The attempt is again a failure, as the Count is only slightly wounded. Evelyn and her lover assist "Mademoiselle Ixe" to escape and several years later Evelyn gets a note scrawled with blood, written from a hopeless Russian fortress where the tortured life is meeting a tragic end. Though merely a slight sketch, the character of "Mademoiselle Ixe" is a very striking and strong one. Without the burden of gruesome detail common in Russian stories she represents the oppressed of her people and the indomitable spirit that is slowly but surely bringing to Russia a better day.

A NEW FIELD FOR INVESTMENT

A finely illustrated pamphlet forming a considerable volume opens up a picturesque and alluring vista of beauty, fruitfulness and promise of financial gain. It is entitled "Invest in the Tropics," and is issued by "The Tropical Agricultural and Development Agency, Limited," 17 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, London (1s net). The same agency is proposing to issue a journal, "The Tropical Mail," to keep before the public the conditions of tropical industries and their markets. These are dealt with quite fully in the preliminary volume. A large space is devoted to the cocoanut or copra industry, the cultivation of plantations, the improved processes of preparation and the constant increase in the demand for the various products of the fruit, as well as of the ever new purposes to which these products are applied, such as nut butter, nut milk, vegetable lard, oil, soap, candles, cattle food and fibre products. Other industries are the cultivation of bananas, sugar cane, limes, pineapples, cocoa, tapioca and spices. Investment in these industries is advocated on the ground that they satisfy the essential conditions of all sound investment, safety of capital and good returns. The first condition is secured because these industries are founded on the supply of articles in almost universal use, and in ever-increasing demand. The profits are likely to increase from a high foundation standard, because along with the increasing demand of a growing population and rising standard of living, there is a growing shortage of supplies from other sources. Vegetable fats are being requisitioned to supply the lack of animal fats and vegetable fibres to replace animal fibres in textile industries. The coconut and banana culture have just begun a new era of large development and afford opportunity for profitable investment if reasonable caution is exercised in advance, if the investor makes sure that he is not subscribing to "wild cat undertakings," but discriminating between well-established facts as to soil, climate and conditions and the mere flourish of trumpets of promotion companies. These cautions are eminently necessary, as many a fortune has been wrecked both in individual tropical enterprise and in tropical joint stock bubbles.

ISAIAH.

The quintessence of a life work is found in a little pamphlet of forty-seven pages printed at Leeds as one of the category headed "Brother Richard's Bookshelf." It is called Isaiah and the Hebrew Life Circling Round Him, by Dr. Archibald Duff, of United College, Bradford, and the price is sixpence. Dr. Duff has written many books expository of the Old Testament and always his interest has centred lovingly upon that effulgent light of the prophetic forenoon, Isaiah. Were it only some interesting literary personality of ancient days we were asked to study, says the writer, the life of to-day is too busy for such research. This Old Testament researcn finds its value in connection with those greatest of inquiries: We would see Jesus; what think ye of Christ—whose son is he? In the long spiritual ancestry of Jesus, Isaiah is a central figure. The days of Isaiah were the focus of the life of five notable peoples: the Assyrians, of whom we have to-day a great literature preserved in brick, recently unearthed. They broke off from the old Babylonish stock some 2300 years B.C. and lasted for seventeen centuries. They were at their greatest in the day of Isaiah. Babylon, the mother of Assyria, but long in bondage to her, revived under Nebuchadnezzar a hundred years after Isaiah. The Egyptians had a civilization so old that they had a calendar of the days of the year much as we use it to-day as long ago as 4241 B.C. Under the Ramses emperors, decline set in from about 1350 B.C. to the days of Solomon, 950 B.C. The Hittites were another to us mysterious people. We have countless inscriptions of theirs, but no one has yet been able to read them. We shall yet know why Ezekiel said that Jerusalem was a child of the Hittites. Finally the Hebrews, Habiri, a marauding people in the Sinaitic regions, became great under Moses, 1200 B.C., and were consolidated under David, 1000 B.C. After him then history was one of bloodthirsty strifes until they were trodden down under the contending hosts of Assyria and Egypt.

That was the time that produced that great group of writing seers, Amos, Hosea, Isaiah and Micah, whose preaching wrought great spiritual revival among their own people and whose writings have let us far into the spiritual heart of those days. In looking back upon the conditions which produced them, we have to go away back to the days of Hamurabi in the Euphrates delta, four thousand years ago, and fifteen hundred before Isaiah's time, whose wonderful code of laws has recently been published to the world, revealing a remarkably mature civilization and a surprisingly good system of ethics. We have to go back also to the time, a thousand years later than Hamurabi, when there reigned in Egypt—then a very ancient empire, and at the zenith of its glory—one Akhn-aton, a boy king, who was, even in youth, no doubt under good counsel, a great thinker and a great actor. There are, we are told, among the recent finds at Tel el Amarna, which are gradually giving forth their stored up light, abundant relics of this golden age, which testify to the king's lofty conception of the universality, the love and the immanence of God, and which also tell of the young king's necessary clash with the priesthood of his day, making him remove his capital, and causing them to hand down his name to history as the heretic. Of Hebrew writings in the time of Isaiah there was the so-called J. epic, giving a somewhat primitive and bloody tribal history, which is found incorporated in the scripture narrative, interwoven with later documents of nobler religious conception. Dr. Duff proceeds to analyze the book, twenty-seven chapters of which, 1-23 and 28-31 he ascribes to Isaiah, the rest being later accretions and later works bound up with his in the ancient process of book preserving. He proceeds to wrestle with the problem why the vision which was the great seer's introduction to his life as a preacher and a statesman should come in the sixth chapter and not in the first. He finds that the comminations of the earlier chapters belong to the days when King Ahaz was young and under the influence of evil surroundings; that, finding small result from denunciation he remembered and recorded his early vision, and finding the king willing to listen, he changed his tone. His oracles in the days of Ahaz show a much higher appreciation of that king than do those which characterize the conduct of his successor Hezekiah. His teaching was always that Yahweh loves Zion; it is for Zion to trust in Him. Later it was Yahweh is universal Lord, and will set up a universal kingdom. His instruction was "In quietness and trust should be your strength; but ye would not." "He who will not trust shall not get trusted; he who trusts shall never need to make haste."

Literary Notes

Apostles of optimism will gladly welcome a new volume by Elinor H. Porter, the author of "Pollyanna," the "Glad" book, which under the title "Miss Billy, Married," is being placed on the Canadian market by William Briggs. The book is another of those stories of simple and wholesome life.

Of the charges brought against the "best-seller" in fiction, one at least is by no means justified. Popularity is not necessarily ephemeral. One firm announces the twenty-fifth printing of Alice Hegan Rice's "Lovey Mary," and the forty-fourth printing of "The Lady of the Decoration," of which the first is now eleven years old and the second half a dozen years old.

Heading the May list of Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, is "My Autobiography," in which S. S. McClure tells the story of his rise, typical of so many boys who came to the Middle West from across the Atlantic, together with reminiscences of the authors, editors and famous men who have been his friends and intimates.

"I went up to Saranac several times to see Stevenson," he says. "He was living in the Baker cottage, a rented furnished house near an ice-pond with trees around it. I remember once I took up a pair of skates for him and a pair for myself, and we skated. He was then going over Lloyd Osbourne's story, 'The Wrong Box.' Osbourne had written the story throughout, and Stevenson went over it and touched it up. I read it, and thought it a good story for a young man to have written; but I told Stevenson that I doubted the wisdom of his putting his name to it as joint author. This annoyed him, and he, afterward wrote me that he couldn't take advice about such matters. He told me, during that visit, that he had two new novels in mind, one of them a sequel to 'Kidnapped.' The other was 'St. Ives.' I told him that I would take either story and pay him $8,000 for it. He blushed and looked confused and said that his price was £800 ($4,000), and that he must consult his wife and Will Low before he made any agreement. He went on to say that he didn't think any novel of his was worth as much as $8,000, and that he wouldn't be tempted to take as much money as that for a novel, if it were not for a plan he had in mind. He was always better at sea, he said, than anywhere else, and he wanted to fit up a yacht and take a long cruise and make his home at sea for a while."

"I was lunching one day with Sidney Colvin at the British Museum," Mr McClure adds, "where he was in residence as Curator of Prints and Engravings. Colvin told me about a new writer who seemed to have red blood in him, and who had done a good deal of work out in India that was beginning to be talked about in London. His name, Colvin said, was Rudyard Kipling. The name was so unusual that I had to write it down to remember it.

"Shortly after this I paid my first visit to George Meredith. I went to Box Hill to see him about getting the right to syndicate several of his novelettes, such as 'The Tales of Chloe,' which had never been published in book form and were unknown in America. During the course of our conversation, I said:

'Mr. Meredith, Mr. Colvin thinks very highly of a new writer named Rudyard Kipling. He believes he is the coming man. Do you know anything about him?'

'The coming man,' said Meredith emphatically, 'is James Matthew Barrie.'"

The avoidable human tragedies that result from the unfitness of men and women for their jobs is discussed in "The Job, the Man, the Boss," by Katherine M. H. Blackford and Arthur Newcomb. Dr. Blackford says, "In our experience covering a dozen years of careful investigation and examination of many thousands of individuals, we have seen so much of the tragedy of the misfit that it seems at times almost universal. The records of one thousand persons taken at random from our files show that 763, or 76.3 per cent., felt that they were in the wrong vocations. Of these, 414 were thirty-five years old or older. We knew a wealthy father, deaf to all pleas from his children, who spent thousands of dollars upon what he thought was a musical education for his daughter, including several years in Europe. The young lady could not become a musician. The aptitude for music was not in her. But she was unusually talented in mathematics and appreciation of financial values, and could have made a marked success had she been permitted to gratify her constantly reiterated desire for a commercial career. This same father, with the same obstinacy, insisted that his son go into business. The young man was so passionately determined to make a career of music that he was a complete failure in business and finally embezzled several thousand dollars from his employer in the hope of making his escape to Europe and securing a musical education. Here were two human lives of marked talent hopelessly ruined and wasted by a well-intentioned but ignorant and obstinate parent."

Miss Jessie Pope, one of the editors of "Punch," gives this account of her discovery of "The Ragged-Trousered Philanthropists," a remarkable book which Messrs. Stokes, New York, publish: "One evening a few months ago a friend told me that her children's nurse had a manuscript in a tin box written by her dead father, a Socialist house-painter. The girl would be so grateful to learn my opinion—would I look at it? The prospect was anything but alluring. Socialism did not attract me, neither did the literary output of an out-at-elbows agitator, besides my own tragic calling—the search for humor—left me unwilling and pessimistic. But weakminded ever, I said 'Yes'; told them to send the stuff in; lugged that heavy tin box upstairs to my den, lifted the lid, picked up Chapter I. with a yawn that was half a groan, and found I had struck—gold! A master hand drew the curtain aside, and there was I in the big, decaying house, in company of the plumber, the plasterer, the carpenter, the painter, watching the hasty scamping of the work, listening to their dinner hour talk, the natural unvarnished conversation of a gang of workmen, unconscious of the presence of an eavesdropper. This was the real thing! This was life rough and vivid—and the gold ran right through that unwieldy bulk of manuscript—in streaks, certainly—but always there. I said: 'It's good. I'll find a publisher.' The first hesitated, immensely interested, but warily doubtful. The matter hung in the balance for a few weeks—the manuscript was impossible as it stood—it wanted editing. What a task! 300,000 words to be cut down by half, and to be cut down with the sympathetic discrimination of an enthusiast! Finally the tin box came back and was fired point blank at Mr. Grant Richards. He didn't reel at the blow in fact, he hugged the projectile to his bosom and said, 'I'll publish this book.' The recoil came with the suggestion that I should be the editor. I quailed, he coaxed—and—weak-minded ever—I said 'Yes.' It took me two solid months. I read the thing through four times—first for a bird's-eye view, then for the scissors, then for the pen, and lastly for the proofs. That is the story of Robert Tressal's book, as far as I am concerned."

WHICH IS THE IRISH FLAG?

Probably nine Irishmen out of ten if asked what the national flag of Ireland is, would reply without hesitation, "The harp without the crown," meaning the golden Celtic harp on a green ground, which is flown very generally by Irishmen. Most of them believe that this has always been Ireland's flag, but the fact is that, as flags go, it is comparatively new.

It first made its appearance in 1798, when it was adopted by the United Irishmen, and it is said they chose green because it is a blend of orange and blue, to typify the union of north and south.

In point of antiquity the real Irish flag is the "spear and serpent," which appears in the arms of the O'Sullivans. It is said to commemorate the incident of Gaodhal Glas, the ancestor of Milesius, who, tradition says, was cured of a snake bite by the rod of Moses. Next to that comes the flag of Fionn MacCumhaill's militia, the golden sunset on a blue ground, and the weight of opinion seems to favor this as the true national flag. Blue, indeed, was always Ireland's national color until 1798.

There are a number of other flags which have figured in Irish history, and all have their enthusiastic supporters. One of the most popular is the three golden crowns on a blue ground, which figures now in the arms of the province of Munster. This was accepted after the Norman invasion in 1170 as the flag of Ireland, the three crowns typifying the kingdoms of Desmond, Ormond and Thomond. It was retained until 1547, when Henry VIII. abolished it and substituted the harp.

Coming down to more recent times, we find that Grattan's Parliament did not recognize green, although it did accept the harp. Its flag was a golden harp on a blue ground.

A new flag was evolved at the time of the Union, apparently for the express purpose of incorporating it in what is now known as the Union Jack, but it does not seem to have caught the popular fancy any more than the Act of Union. This was the red saltire on a white ground, which was christened "St. Patrick's Cross." Apparently it was "lifted" from the arms of Trinity College, Dublin, though how Dublin came by it is equally a mystery.

The tri-color of green, white and orange — "The Orange and the Green, with the stripe of peace between"—is the recognized flag of Irish Nationalists whose aim is complete independence.

THE DANISH MONARCH AND HIS SUBJECTS

A writer in the current number of the "London Magazine" gives an interesting description of the informal levees which King Christian holds at the Amalienborg Palace nearly every Monday morning when the Court is in Copenhagen. Almost anybody can then have access to His Majesty, provided that there is some better excuse for taking up his time than mere idle curiosity. Many of the callers are applicants for charity; people who have met with accidents or undeserved calamity in some form and need help for themselves or for the bringing up of their families. Each caller — noble, or mechanic, or poor widow — goes in turn, "first come, first served," and sees the King alone in his private reception room. There is no announcing of names, not even any knocking at the door, and no one but the King and his caller is present or hears a word that is said. Whatever his rank, any subject can carry his sorrows to his King, sure that they will be listened to with sympathy and in private. — From a sketch in London "Times."



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THE WASTREL.

Once when I was little, as the summer night was falling,
Among the purple upland fields I lost my barefoot way;
The road to home was hidden fast, and frightful shadows crawling
Along the sky-line, swallowed up the last kind light of day;
And then I seemed to hear you
In the twilight, and be near you;
Seemed to hear your dear voice calling—
Through the meadows, calling, calling—
And I followed and I found you,
Flung my tired arms around you,
And rested on the mother-breast, returned, tired out from play.

Down the years from those years, though
I trod strange paths unheeding,
Though I chased the jack-o'-lanterns of so many maddened years,
Though I never looked behind me, where the home-lights were receding,
Though I never looked ahead enough to ken the Inn of Fears;
Still I knew your heart was near me,
That your ear was strained to hear me,
That your love would need to leading
To forgive me, but was pleading
Of its self that, in disaster,
I should run to you the faster
And be sure that I was dearer for your sacrifice and tears.

Now on life's Summertime the long last dusk is falling,
And I, who trod one way so long, can tread no other way
Until at death's dim crossroads I watch, hesitant, the crawling
Night passages that maze me with the ultimate dismay.
Then when Death and Doubt shall blind me—
Even then—I know you'll find me;
I shall hear you, Mother, calling—
Hear you calling—calling—calling:
I shall fight and follow—find you
Though the grave-cloths swathe and bind you,
And I know your love will answer,
"Here's my laddie home from play!"

—Reginald Wright Kaufman.

RURAL ROUTE ADDRESSES.

Subscribers and publishers alike have found the readjustment of post office addresses a trying one this year. Subscribers who last year got their mail at a post office beginning with B remit this year, quoting their address, W—R.R. 3, omitting to refer to last year's post office address, because the change to the rural route was made some time before subscriptions came due. We are still finding difficulty in preventing duplicate copies, and in giving correct dates. Will our subscribers on rural routes kindly remember in every case to give last year's postal address from which they received mail before the rural routes began, even if that office has since been closed?

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WORLD'S WELFARE

A ONE-ROOM SCHOOL

(By Helen Johnson Keyes.)

In Missouri a woman has for years been watching and pondering the district schools. Perhaps the seeds of thought were bedded when she was a pupil, for Mrs. Marie T. Harvey was born on a farm, and received her first education in such a school. After she had won a teacher's certificate her first experience in her profession was a five months' term in a little red school-house. She then became principal of a school in Clayton, Missouri, then a teacher in the model rural school in Kirksville, Missouri, which is part of the State Normal. During this experience certain facts kept hammering upon her consciousness.

There are in Missouri two thousand district schools, and over forty percent of children do not advance beyond the fourth grade. In Adair County, where Kirksville is situated, there are 8,547 pupils enrolled in the public schools, and out of these 6,347 attend one or two room schools. What an appalling waste of efficient citizenship is the result of the inadequate curriculum at this point in our system of education! What more fundamental, what more productive work could be done anywhere than here at the basic point?

Mrs. Harvey therefore went to the county superintendent and said: "Give me for three years your worst district."

That," he responded, "would be the Porter School. We have abandoned every hope for it."

In the stummer of 1912 Mrs. Harvey went to see the charge which she had solicited. The Porter district is nine miles square, and lies four miles out of Kirksville. It is one of the richest farming districts in the United States. Its land is worth from $80 to $112 an acre. Luxurious barns hold blooded cattle, automobiles speed over its roads. For many years before Mrs. Harvey's visit people had passed the face of an unpainted, rectangular building, without a cellar whose blinds hung on broken hinges, and which, in lieu of steps to its front door, had a chair serving in their capacity. This was the school-house, and its aspect was precisely such as to inspire Mrs. Harvey. She at once decided to find a house in its neighborhood, for her scheme for making the school a community influence involved her residence among the people. She found a house, very much in the condition of the school, which she rented for five dollars a month and made attractive by her own labor.

Her first demand was a lock for the school-house. The building from time immemorial had been occupied at night by tramps, and they had infected the place with the filth of their bodies, and also the filth of their minds, which had inscribed itself in pictures and sentences upon the walls. Nevertheless parents objected to the lock, on the ground that the incensed tramps might in revenge burn property! However, the lock was procured, and scrubbing and sterilizing began. When the community saw Mrs. Harvey's earnestness, they awoke. A few men volunteered to mend the roof. The walls, from which the plaster had fallen in chunks, were repaired and tastefully painted, and the gaps in the floor filled. The rusty baseburner which in its heyday had heated one end of the room to eighty and left the other at fifty degrees, but was now incapable even of this service to little children, was finally removed in favor of a furnace, necessitating a basement. By that time the spectacular process was exciting attention and men and teams worked gratis day after day. The basement with its concrete floor was made by donated labor. Mrs. Harvey herself gave the school a water system, with a pressure tank, and a drinking fountain in place of the communal bucket. The basement also contains an oilstove and equipment, donated by the teacher from the proceeds of a lecture. Out of her own library she drafted one for the school. Shades were put at the windows to minimize the eye-strain of cross-lights, and a few good pictures added graciousness. These things came gradually, but in the meantime the children were learning. The effects of pure air, good lighting, and a pleasant environment were transforming them. Parents found themselves in possession of bright sons and daughters, where they had thought themselves afflicted with dullards.

The school-house, which had not had a community meeting for ten years, and which not a tithe of the parents had ever visited, has become a centre of social activities. Mrs. Harvey's home is also such a centre, and its yard is a garden laboratory for the pupils. About a year ago a former pupil of



MRS. MARIE TURNER HARVEY

The school-teacher who has improved conditions wonderfully in the Porter community.

Mrs. Harvey's, a licensed teacher, Miss Margaret Crecelius, begged Mrs. Harvey to take her as collaborator without a salary, and was accepted. Her father is a horticulturist, and one day there arrived at Mrs. Harvey's door a suitcase which contained the nucleus of a flower and vegetable garden. From this beginning there has grown a little farm, containing thirty garden vegetables and thirty flowering plants, representing more than twice as many varieties. This is taken care of by the children, and Mr. Crecelius adds occasional instruction to the expert teaching which Mrs. Harvey herself is qualified to give along these lines.

The medium of teaching is agriculture. Bulletins often make good readers; agriculture is as good a test word for spelling as rhinoceros; and arithmetic is sufficiently disciplinary when it estimates the weight of a given number of hogs before shipping and after the shrinkage which follows shipping, and the number of tons of hay in a square rick and a round rick of given proportions.

Mrs. Harvey collaborates at every possible point with the State Agricultural College. She sends her boys and girls to Short Courses, and last fall some of the college instructors came to the Porter School to deliver a week of lectures and demonstration work.

Each morning when the waggon, driven by one of the boys, delivers at the door of the Porter School the children gathered within a six-mile radius, a work of incalculable importance advances another day's march toward its goal of efficient citizenship.

THE RELIGIOUS ASPECTS OF THE PANAMA EXPOSITION

The Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America has appointed a Committee of One Hundred to present the work of the churches at the Panama Exposition. The plan of the work is threefold—religious activities, exhibits, and conventions. The first division will include a carefuny organized campaign of evangelism of a well-balanced, effective character, with generous and sympathetic distribution of the Scriptures. Such organizations as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, the World's Congress of Young People's Societies, as well as the Woman's Board of the exposition, are planning large things for practical service. For example, the Young Women's Christian Association will expend $50,000 in carrying on travellers' aid work. Through the religious exhibits, a vast Christian laboratory will be maintained in a building which it is hoped will be erected on the grounds, and known as Assembly Hall. Great gatherings of religious bodies, national and international, are to be held, and in addition to these it is planned to present two great allegories. The first, devoted to home missions, will be a vivid portrayal of the early history, development and present-day fruition of the missionary movement in America. The second will show the effective missionary movement among men throughout the world.—"Missionary Review of the World."

GREAT BRITAIN'S DRINK BILL

ITS SOCIAL SIGNIFICANCE.

Social reformers will learn with regret that there has been an increase during 1913 of over £5,000,000 in the drink bill of the United Kingdom. Last year was one of great prosperity, and the weekly wages bill of the nation was probably higher than it had ever been before, so that it is not surprising, though regrettable, that a certain proportion of the increased earnings was expended in the purchase of intoxicating liquors. It is encouraging, however, to note that the consumption of alcoholic liquors, as measured by the figures of 'per capita' consumption, is still much lower than it was during the periods of trade activity which culminated in 1874 and 1899.

If the consumption in 1913 had been at the rate of 1874 the cost to the consumer would have amounted to £242,000,000, whereas I estimate the actual expenditure in 1913 at £166,681,000.

This is an increase of £5,128,000 over the figures for 1912. Spirits show an increase of £1,997,000 on an increased consumption of 1,267,000 gallons, beer £3,007,000 on an increase of 1,002,000 standard barrels, and wine £118,000 on an increased consumption of 131,000 gallons.

In 1913 the average expenditure per head was £3 12s. 5d., and per family of five £18 2s. 1d., as compared with £3 10s. 9d. per head and £17 13s. 10d. per family in 1912.

SOCIAL CONSEQUENCES.

It may be useful to place on record the social consequences of our national expenditure on intoxicating liquors so far as they are recorded in public or semi-public documents. The figures are, in every case, the latest available.

As the direct consequences there were, in 1912, 863,434 proceedings for drunkenness in the United Kingdom, the proportion per 10,000 of the population being for England and Wales 57, for Scotland 195, for Ireland 145, and for the United Kingdom 79.5. The higher figures for Scotland and Ireland are due to the fact that the alcohol is largely consumed in the form of whiskey, which, if taken in excess, produces a rapid intoxication frequently leading to disorder. The total number only represents a comparatively small proportion of the persons who drink to excess; for many, so exceeding, kept themselves within doors; many, though the worse for liquor, did not show it; and many, who showed it, escaped the notice or the attention of the police.

During the year 1911 2,802 men and 2,074 women were certified as having died of alcoholism or cirrhosis of the liver in England and Wales alone, of whom more than half were under 55 years of age. These deaths do not include the very much larger number of deaths less directly but none the less really caused by or accelerated by alcoholic indulgence. A very large number of so-called 'accidental' deaths (whose total number was 15,118 in 1912 in England and Wales) are due to mischances occurring to persons more or less under the influence of liquor. In the same year 3,605 persons committed, and 2,388 attempted, suicide in England and Wales. Dr. W. C. Sullivan, of His Majesty's Prison Service, stated in 1906:—"That we should be well within the mark if we put the contribution of intemperance to suicide at about 20 per cent.'

The indirect consequences are not so easily measured. No one contends that the removal of the drink evil would solve all the social problems of our time; but no one can examine these social problems without realizing that the drinking habits of our people have an unhappy prominence in all of them.

Social reformers do not by any means contend that drink is the cause of all poverty; there is, however, as the Report of the Poor Law Commission (1909) points out, 'a great weight of evidence' which 'indicates drink as the most potent and universal factor in bringing about pauperism'; and in January, 1913, no fewer than 971,390 paupers were in receipt of relief in the United Kingdom.

Nor do they say that drink is the cause of all the serious physical deterioration which exists among us, but they call attention to the report of the Inter-Departmental Committee on Physical Deterioration which, in 1904, stated that 'the Committee are convinced that the abuse of alcohol stimulants is a most potent and deadly agent of physical deterioration.'

DRINK, INFANT MORTALITY AND CRIME.

It is not contended that drink is the sole cause of our high infantile and child mortality, but there is ample ground for the statement in the report on this subject issued last year by the Local Government Board, in which Dr. Newsholme says that 'Intemperance is a most important associate and cause of poverty. A large amount of excessive infant and child mortality, as well as of impaired health in survivors, is ascribable to this cause. . . . Drunkenness favors excessive infant mortality,' and as we are dealing with an infant mortality which in 1913 numbered 109 per 1,000 births (over 96,000 actual deaths) it will be seen that the drink-caused mortality is probably very considerable. In 1912 1,176 babies under one year old were suffocated, whilst in bed with their parents or others, and the connection between this class of fatality and alcoholic excess was deemed by Parliament to be so close as to lead to special legislation in the Children Act, 1908, section 13.

THE CHILDREN SUFFER.

The statistics issued by the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children give a faint indication of the suffering of the nation's children caused by the drinking habits of our people. During the past 10 years the Society has dealt with cases of proved cruelty or neglect affecting no fewer than 1,340,251 children, of whom 9,358 died; and the number of offenders amounted to 625,170; and the director states that 'it is not an exaggerated estimate that 90 per cent. of the cases of neglect inquired into by the society's officers are due to the habits of excessive drinking on the part of one or both of the parents.'

Without making any attempt to apply these official statements to these official statistics, it is sufficient to say that they appear abundantly to justify the statement made in 1908 by Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons, that 'among all the social evils which meet us in every walk of life, every sphere of activity, the greatest of all the evils is the evil of intemperance.'

GEORGE B. WILSON.
Secretary United Kingdom Alliance, in the 'Times.'

Thanks For All

(Edith M. Thomas.)

One shall give thanks for rain
That falls upon his field;
And one, for cloudless suns
That ripe the vineyard's yield.

One shall give thanks for winds
That lift the drooping sail,
And one, for windless calm
Cot-sheltered in the vale.

One shall give thanks for Life,
From danger plucked afresh;
And one, that Death draws near,
To cut Life's tangled mesh.

But since through loss, through gain,
There holds some purpose vast,
Let me give thanks for all—
For Life—for Death at last!

—"Harper's Bazaar."

There is only one way to get ready for immortality, and that is to love this life, and live it as bravely and cheerfully and faithfully as we can. —Van Dyke.

* * *

Love is a guardianship, no less than a passion. There is nothing in the world like love for building hedges. I think, then, that it is just because God loves me that he hath hedged me about, that I cannot get out. —G. H. Morrison.

* * *

It is the religion of Jesus alone that can give peace to man: it unites him with his Saviour, it subdues his passions, it controls his desires, it consoles him with the love of Christ, it gives him joy even in sorrow; and this is a joy that cannot be taken away.—Fenelon.

* * *

Blessed is the man who has the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all the power of going out of one's self and seeing and appreciating what is noble and loving in another man.—Thomas Hughes.

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Sunday School Lesson

THE FRIEND OF SINNERS

BY DR. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN.

June 14.

LESSON. Luke xviii. 9-14; xix. 1-10.

GOLDEN TEXT. Mark ii. 17.

"And when Jesus heard it, He saith unto them, They that are whole have no need of a physician, but they that are sick: I came not to call the righteous, but sinners."

THE NARRATIVE.

Our lesson to-day consists of two paragraphs, the one containing a parable, and the other a story, both of them most familiar. They are united by the revelation they give of Christ as the Friend of sinners.

The parable of the Pharisee and the publican was spoken directly to certain who trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and set all others at naught. The Lord took one of this particular class and put him into contrast with one of those whom he despised, in words of the simplest nature, presenting a picture that was perfectly familiar at the time, and which in essential matters is as familiar to-day. The falseness of human standards is revealed, and the judgment of heaven declared.

In describing the Pharisee our Lord used a phrase which in itself was most revealing, as He said that he "prayed with himself." Conspicuously withdrawing himself from association with his fellow-men, this man prayed with himself. That withdrawal was also a withdrawal from association with God. He prayed with himself. It is an almost appalling picture of the awful loneliness of the man who trusts in himself. The description, moreover, is justified by the prayer that he offered. Seeing that it was supposed to be prayer, it necessarily began by the name of a Deity, God; but thereafter there was no recognition of Deity, no praise for anything God bestowed, no petition for anything that the man needed. The only recognition of other men was that of contempt for them. Its language persisted in the nominative case, the subject being himself. "I, I, I, I, I." So ran the thinking of the man. His language was expressive of his patronizing recognition of God, of his contemptuous recognition of his fellow-men, and of his perfect satisfaction with himself.

Turning from the Pharisee to the publican, the whole situation is changed. With outward signs of the shame and humility of his heart, one swift petition passed his lips. He also excluded all other men, but included God. Within the circle of that swift sentence God and a man are shut up together. The man, burdened with a sense of his sin, casts himself upon the mercy of God. There was no trust in himself and no contempt for his fellow-men, but a straight, earnest, passionate abandonment of himself and his need to God.

The verdict of Jesus was clear, calm, and conclusive. This man was justified. This, then, is the true way to God.

The story is that of Zacchaeus, the chief publican. It is wholly one of Christ's seeking of a man. There is no suggestion on the part of Luke that Zacchaeus was seeking Jesus at all. Indeed, the evangelist is careful to tell us that he was little of stature, and that his limbing of the sycamore tree was in order to see who it was that was at the centre of the crowd. It must have been to his utter amazement that Jesus named him, and with the authority of the King, and the perfection of friendliness, commanded His hospitality.

What took place within the house we cannot tell. Our Lord's entrance violated all the traditions of the Pharisees. They felt that to accept the hospitality of such a man was either a revelation of our Lord's ignorance of his character, or of His carelessness concerning those things which were necessary to the maintenance of His own character. Leaving them to their wonderings, Jesus dealt with this man. If we do not know what He said to him, we do know the result, for Zacchaeus openly declared his intention to give half his goods to the poor, and to restore fourfold where his exactions had been wrongful. It was a moral and ethical renewing. It is interesting to remember that with the exception of the thief upon the cross, this is the last man whom the Lord thus gained as a disciple, and in connection with his salvation, He said that He, "the Son of man, came to seek and to save that which was lost."

TEACHING.

Bringing together parable and story, we are first of all impressed with the fact that the Friend of sinners is no Friend of sin. Three men are seen, the first a Pharisee sinning the sin of pride, and consequent contempt for his fellow-men. This man the Lord in effect declared was unjustified. That is



DR. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN.

to say, He fastened his sin upon him, He retained it to him with all its consequence. The second is also the picture of a sinning man, and in the declaration that he was justified there is no suggestion of excuse for his sin, for the word "justified" here is our Lord's own exposition of how God can be merciful; and, as we know, it involved that dealing with sin which necessitated the Cross toward which He at this time was resolutely moving. The third picture is that of a man, rich by gains ill-gotten. Salvation comes to him, but only by the way of that repentance of sin which expressed itself in restitution.

We learn also that the Friend of sinners seeks them and saves them. His observation of men, as revealed in the parable, is that of One Who rejoices over the attitude of mind which makes possible their justification. His dealing with Zacchaeus is a most perfect picture of how He seeks men, arresting them, entering into their lives, and how He saves men, producing in them the fruits of righteousness, which demonstrate their salvation. The final and solemn teaching of the lesson is that the Friend of sinners can find no door of entry to the life of a self-satisfied man.

THE GOLDEN TEXT.

The Golden Text graphically sets forth the truth which the lesson illustrates, that the mission of the Son of man is that of healing those that are sick, of calling sinners to Himself. A reference to the context will show that these words were also uttered in answer to criticism. The scribes and Pharisees saw Him eating with sinners and publicans, and expressed their disapproving surprise to His disciples. In answer, He uttered these words.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

(By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

(Copyright, 1912, by Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

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June 14, 1914.

The Friend of Sinners. Luke xviii., 9-14; xix., 1-10.

Golden Text—I came not to call the righteous, but sinners. Mark ii., 17.

1. Verse 9—What is the sin of self-righteousness?

2. If a man knows that Christ has saved him from sinning, is it wrong or not, and why, for him to tell it?

3. If a man despises others no matter how bad they may be, what is his character?

4. Verse 10—Is it the duty of both saints and sinners to attend church and to pray while there?

5. Verses 11-12—What is the liability of prominent churchmen to-day becoming like this Pharisee?

6. Is the fact that a man prays proof that he is a good man?

7. How do you account for it that from this story a man may pray, be honest, just, virtuous, a tither, and still not be right with God?

8. In what does righteousness consist?

9. Verse 13—How bad must a sinner be so that his cry for mercy will not be heard?

10. When two sinners come to God for salvation, one of them having been very bad, and the other having lived a fairly good life, which of them does God forgive the more readily?

11. On what conditions does God forgive a sinner no matter how vile he has been? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

12. Verse 14—What is the moral difference, if any, between two men, of equal ability, and in the same social circle, one converted when he was a boy, and the other after he had spent thirty years in sin?

13. What is the spirit which brings humiliation, and the spirit which brings exaltation?

14. Chapter xix., 1-2—What value may we give to riches to-day as an index of character?

15. Are bad men as likely to be rich as good men, and why?

16. Is there any necessary sin, or virtue, in being rich?

17. Verses 3-4—Is the desire to see Jesus natural or supernatural?

18. Would you say or not, and why, that God had enkindled in the heart of Zacchaeus a desire to see Jesus?

19. If a man professes that he wants Christ's salvation and takes but little pains to obtain it, what are his chances of being successful?

20. Verses 5-6—Which commences the search, Christ for the sinner, or the sinner for Christ? Why?

21. How long does it take Jesus to respond to the sinner who seeks him?

22. Verse 7—What was Christ's supreme mission to the earth?

23. Verses 8-10—Is restitution essential to-day, for men who have defrauded others, before they can obtain salvation?

Lesson for Sunday, June 21, 1914:—The Great Refusal. Mark x., 17-31.

GOD'S FORGIVENESS AND OURS

(By THE REVEREND PROFESSOR JAMES DENNEY, D.D.)

Divine forgiveness is closely connected in our Lord's teaching with our forgiveness of one another. Jesus not only argues fearlessly, as He does on many subjects, from man to God, assuming that whatever goodness we display will surely be displayed much more by Him; He teaches expressly that our forgiveness of others is a condition of being forgiven by God. What is more, it is a condition of all access to God in prayer. "When ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have aught against any"; a loveless heart cannot successfully appeal to a God who is love. There may be, and probably is, a limit to all arguments from analogy; but the more we think of human forgiveness the more wonderfully it illumines in all essentials the forgiveness of God.

To begin with, our forgiveness of one another proves that such a thing as forgiveness is possible. It must be possible because it exists. Wrong may, indeed, be long and passionately resented, and as the wrongdoer realizes that it is not in him ever to set it right, a hopeless disabling pain may settle at his heart. His sin comes home to him as final and irremediable; he can never get over it. It is a stain which can never be blotted out, a scarlet which can never become as the wool. But every father who forgives an erring son, and takes him into his confidence again; every wife who forgives her husband who has been disloyal to her, and makes possible again a life in which there are no secrets; every friend who has been injured, but who sees in him who did the injury something as inconsistent with it as his own resentment; all these show that sin is not final, that there is something in the world higher than the formal obligations which we owe to each other — higher, perhaps, than loss or wrong — something which comes into the field to deal with emergencies to which law is unequal, and which does deal with them with effect. That something is the pardoning love which reconstitutes the personal relations impaired by wrong, and if it exists in man exists in God.

FORGIVENESS A REALITY.

We know how deep the suspicion lies in many hearts that forgiveness is impossible. We live in a world of inviolable laws, and that which is done can never be undone. Law reacts against wrong, with a reaction which is inevitable, incapable of modification, everlasting; to sin and to be eternally punished are the same thing. The prodigal son who has squandered his fortune, ruined his constitution, disgraced his family, has done what he can never get over; his loss is an irreparable, eternal loss, he can do nothing but mourn it for ever and ever. It is easy to show that on such an interpretation of human life it is not only forgiveness which is impossible, but sin and repentance as well; in a world ruled throughout by such physical necessity there is no room for any moral experience, and the logic of despair proves nothing, because it proves too much. But it is simpler and more convincing to appeal not to argument, but to fact. The fact is that the prodigal son has a father. In spite of all the fatalities and necessities we know or can dream of, he has a father, and there is something in his father that, after all that has come and gone, is capable of reconstituting the broken relations between himself and his son. Nobody can deny this who has done it, or experienced it, or observed it; and from the indisputable fact upon earth we can draw mighty conclusions as to heaven. The whole business of apologetics, Robertson Smith said, is to make out the personality of God, and the most direct inference to it is from the personality and the freedom of man. Very likely there are bitter consequences of evil to be digested, but that does not impair the reality of reconciliation, and reconciliation is the soul of forgiveness. We cannot measure beforehand its healing or restoring power, though we know that it makes everything different, and extinguishes in an instant both rebellion and despair. But what we can surely say, if we follow our Lord's lead, is this: If we who are evil know how to deal with wrong so as to rob it of its power and renew in love the bonds which it had broken — if we who are ourselves weak and sinful, and who live in the world of nature and its iron necessities, can give and receive freely the blessed experience of reconciliation, with its incalculable power to neutralize and transcend the past, much more must the Father, the Lord of heaven and earth, be able to forgive sins and restore souls. When we think of what happens among ourselves we can look up and say securely, There is forgiveness with Thee.

If this analogy is real at all, its application extends farther. It is not only a fact that human beings forgive each other; it is a fact that genuine human forgiveness is bestowed at a great cost. When we are won by it, as it is exhibited by father or mother, by wife or husband, or brother or sister or friend, we can say: I was bought with a price. There is no such experience in the relations of human beings as a real forgiveness which is painless, cheap, or easy. There is always passion in it on both sides; the passion of penitence on the one side, and the more profound and moving passion of love on the other, bearing the sin of the guilty to win him through reconciliation to goodness again. This fact — for it is a fact — goes to the heart of the Christian truth about pardon. What all doctrines of atonement guard and are intended to display is the cost of forgiveness to God. Why should we question that there is cost? It is the good who feel evil deeply, and have the sternest resentment of wrong; it is their love which passes through an agony as it wrestles with the problems the wrong has created, and while bearing the strain of them unrelieved is able to win again the heart of the offender. This is the only kind of love which has any suggestion in it of the reconciling, sin-forgiving love of God; and, again, we may argue from it on our Lord's principle as from the less to the greater. If ye being evil are willing to pay such a price to renew the relations wrong has broken, how much more will your Heavenly Father be at a cost to reconcile His offending children to Himself! How dearly bought must that great forgiveness be which is the highest achievement of a love that has borne the sin of the whole world! What is suggested to us by such a line of thought is clearly revealed in the Cross. God's forgiveness, like all the real forgiveness we know, comes through an agony and a passion: and at Gethsemane and Calvary our hearts open to this truth. The difficulties which have been felt in some doctrines of atonement — perhaps we should say which have been made by them — are due to contrasting Christ with God in His atoning work, instead of recognizing that He is God's representative there. It is the Father who sends Him. It is the work of the Father He is doing. It is the Father He is revealing. In particular, He is bringing home to our hearts what our own experience of forgiving sorrow makes only too credible, that the forgiveness of God rises up through the depths of a passion that the sinful can never fathom. It is not easier or cheaper than our forgiveness. It is not alien to it, so that neither could help us to understand the other. It is akin to it; but in cost, as in value, it rises above it as heaven is higher than the earth. Why should we quarrel with the atonement which in revealing the cost of forgiveness to God stamps that forgiveness as genuine, and brings it into relation with all that deserves to be called forgiveness among ourselves?

There is another fact connected with human forgiveness which provides the key to some of the most paradoxical statements about the Christian life in the New Testament. Even when it is only one human being who forgives another, forgiveness is the most powerful of all motives to a new mode of behavior. Nothing in point of fact strikes so deep into the human heart, evokes penitence so tender and unreserved, carries with it such joy and such sorrow — in a word, such inspiring and regenerating power. Forgiveness not only restores the old relation which wrong had dissolved: it gives the offender a new and more tender sense of what is due to it, a loyalty to its obligations unknown before. Until forgiveness revealed the love which his wrong-doing had wounded, he was hardly conscious it was there: now he can hardly be conscious of anything else. It is not a legal obligation which binds him. He is upon his honor now, and it would be a disloyalty worse than any legal transgression if he wounded such love again. It has taken through forgiveness a security for his future goodness with which nothing in the world can be compared.

PAUL'S GOSPEL ONE OF FORGIVENESS.

In this respect also our forgiveness of each other presents a true analogy to the forgiveness of God. Even in Old Testament times, and under a legal dispensation, there were evangelical voices which could sing, There is forgiveness with Thee that Thou mayest be feared. It is God's pardoning love which secures, and is intended to secure, man's reverence for Him. He is feared — that is, in the proper Old Testament sense, He is the object of religious adoration — not because He imposes laws upon men, but because He forgives and redeems. The consciousness of pardon is a far more potent thing than any consciousness of law for producing good men. This is the key to all that is paradoxical, and at the same time to all that is characteristic and profound, in St. Paul's gospel. What the law could do, forgiveness does: it creates the new heart and with it the new holiness. It is not anything statutory which makes saints out of sinful men; it is the forgiveness which comes through the Passion of Jesus. That is in strict agreement with the analogy of human pardon: nothing works such deep and far-reaching transformations in character. The child whom his father or mother forgives through pain cannot but be good while the sense of this forgiveness rests upon his heart: and it is this simple principle, or rather this simple fact, on which the gospel rests. God trusts to the sense of forgiveness to produce in men the righteousness which law could not produce. It is amazing to see New Testament scholars accuse Paul of incoherence, and find in his writings, or even in a single closely knit epistle like Romans, two different gospels unrelated to each other, the one meant to explain forgiveness, the other to secure holiness. Paul has only one gospel, the gospel of forgiveness; but he knew that in God's forgiveness, as in man's, lies the deepest secret of moral power. It would have seemed incredible to him, as it may well seem to anyone who argues on the basis of human experience, that forgiveness should ever be thought of as if it were self-contained or morally impotent. It is a truth which we can verify in common human relations every day, that forgiveness regenerates, and it is this simple truth which gives unity both to the mind and the gospel of St. Paul. Forgiveness regenerates, and nothing else does: even among sinful men this is so. Theologians used to refine much on the distinction between justification and sanctification, but there would be no adequate gospel at all unless justification sanctified. The idea that forgiveness is prejudicial to holiness could only rise in a mind which had no experience of forgiveness, but knew it only as a word in the dictionary. Whether it be human or divine, forgiveness is the one tried and proved inspiration of holiness; it is the one power in a world of sinful men on which God depends for the establishment of righteousness. "Sin shall not have dominion over you." Why? Because you are under law? Because you have a strong, self-respecting sense of duty? No; but because you are not under law, but under grace, and are inspired not by the sense of duty but by the consciousness of a love which bears and pardons sin.

"The variety of life, the vigor of action, the straightforward and easy mastery displayed at every step in every stage of the action, would of themselves be enough to place "The Cloister and the Hearth" among the very greatest masterpieces of narrative.

THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH

BY CHARLES READE

Its tender truthfulness of sympathy, its ardour and depth of feeling, the constant sweetness of its humor, the frequent passion of its pathos, are qualities in which no other tale of adventure so stirring and incident so inexhaustible can pretend to a moment's comparison with it."—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

More than four hundred years ago Elias, and Cathleen, his wife, lived in the little town of Tergou, Holland. Elias was a dealer in cloth, silk and leather, but most of the profits of his business went in giving his family a good start in the world. Four of his nine children he provided for, and there remained at home Cornelis, the eldest, who waited to succeed to his father's business; Sybrandt, the youngest, who did well, Giles, a dwarf, Catherine, who was crippled and Gerard destined for the church. Gerard was an artist by nature, and little understood. Some, he found friends in the Canons and in Margaret Van Eyck, an old lady whose brothers had been famous painters. One day Philip, Duke of Burgundy, who reigned in Holland in those days, offered prizes for painting and illuminating, and commanded the burgomasters of the various towns to send the work of the poorer competitors to Rotterdam at the expense of the kings. Gerard, of course, entered the contest, and one day set out to walk to Rotterdam to see the prizes distributed. He carried in his pocket a letter from Margaret Van Eyck to the Princess Marie.

On the way to Rotterdam, Gerard met old Peter Brandt, who was accounted a magician, and his daughter Margaret. He did them a service and made an enemy of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, the burgomaster of Tergou, who twenty years before had cheated old Peter out of his fortune. Gerard delivered his letter to the Princess and was promised high preferment if he entered the Church. But he found his love for Margaret Brandt stronger than his ambition, and the efforts of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, and Gerard's father, to frustrate their intended marriage made the young couple more determined to wed. In the end, Gerard was arrested at the steps of the altar and imprisoned in the Stadthouse tower, from which he escaped in the night, by the aid of Margaret and an old friend, Martin Wittenhagen, bearing with him a number of parchments taken from an ancient chest. Knowing that he would be ruined if their contents were made public, the burgomaster offered his men a reward for their recovery and Gerard's arrest, vowing that he would never let him escape alive. Ghysbrecht's men came to Peter's house, but found no trace of Gerard, though they searched every room. Gerard was there, however, hiding in a chest which served as Margaret's couch. When the maid had left the room, she opened the chest, to find him apparently dead of suffocation, but to her joy, he revived. Their troubles seemed past, but they were in most danger from their own hearts and their inexperience, for that was the danger there was none. But Ghysbrecht and his men still pursued them relentlessly, and after many narrow escapes, Gerard and Margaret parted, he to go to Italy, while she returned to her father's home at Leyenbergen. Gerard soon reached the German border and found the ways of the country [illegible] acquaintance of a Burgundian soldier, named Denys, with whom he travelled [illegible] company, and had many adventures. The pair found themselves at a Burgundian inn one stormy night, and were warned by the chambermaid that the landlord was in league with a band of thieves. Gerard and Denys made ready to resist attack.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—(Continued.)

"Aid.

"Come.

"Put out time." Then aloud—

"Well, now, will have t'other bottle? —Say Nay."

"No, not I."

"But I tell thee, there are half-a-dozen jolly fellows. Tired."

"Ay, but I am too wearied," said Gerard. "Go thou."

"Nay, nay!" Then he went to the door and called out cheerfully, "Landlord, the young milksop will not rise. Give those honest fellows t'other bottle, I will pay for't in the morning."

He heard a brutal and fierce chuckle.

Having thus by observation made sure the kitchen door was shut, and the miscreants were not actually listening, he examined the chamber door closely; then quietly shut it, but did not bolt it; and went and inspected the window.

It was too small to get out of, and yet a thick bar of iron had been left in the stone to make it smaller; and just as he made this chilling discovery, the outer door of the house was bolted with a loud clang.

Denys groaned. "The beasts are in the shambles."

But would the thieves attack them while they were awake? Probably not.

Not to throw away this their best chance, the poor souls now made a series of desperate efforts to converse, as if discussing ordinary matters; and by this means Gerard learned all that had passed, and that the girl was gone for aid.

"Pray Heaven she may not lose heart by the way," said Denys, sorrowfully.

And Denys begged Gerard's forgiveness for bringing him out of his way for this.

Gerard forgave him.

"I could tear them less, Gerard, but for one they call the Abbot. I picked him out at once. Taller than you, bigger than us both put together. Fights with an axe. Gerard, a man to send a herd of deer to battle. I shall kill that man to-night, or he will kill me. I think somehow 'tis he will kill me.

"Saints forbid! Shoot him at the door! What avails his strength against your weapon?"

"I shall pick him out; but if it comes to hand fighting, run swiftly under his guard, or you are a dead man. I tell thee neither of us may stand a blow of that axe. Thou never sawest such a body of a man.

Gerard was for bolting the door; but Denys with a sign showed him that had the door-post turned outward on a hinge, the great bolt was little more than a bind. "I have forborne to bolt it," said he, "that they may think us the less suspicious."

Near an hour rolled away thus. It seemed an age. Yet it was but a little hour, and the town was a league distant. And some of the voices in the kitchen became angry and impatient.

"They will not wait much longer," said Denys, "and we have no chance at all unless we surprise them."

"I will do whate'er you bid," said Gerard meekly.

There was a cupboard on the same side as the door; but between it and the window. It reached nearly to the ground, but not quite. Denys opened the cupboard door and placed Gerard on a chair behind it. "If they run for the bed, strike at the napes of their necks; a sword cut there always kills or disables." He then arranged the bolsters and their shoes in the bed so as to deceive a person peeping from a distance, and drew the short curtains at the head.

Meantime Gerard was on his knees. Denys looked round and saw him.

"Ah!" said Denys, "above all, pray them to forgive me for bringing you into this shambles!"

And now they grasped hands and looked in one another's eyes; oh, such a look! Denys's hand was cold, and Gerard's warm.

They took their posts.

Denys blew out the candle.

"We must keep silence now."

But in the terrible tension of their nerves and very souls they found they could hear a whisper fainter than any man could catch at all outside that door. They could hear each other's hearts thump at times.

"Good news!" breathed Denys, listening at the door.

"They are casting lots."

"Pray that it may be the Abbot."

"Yes. Why?"

"If he come alone I can make sure of him."

"Denys!"

"Ay!"

"I fear I shall go mad, if they do not come soon."

"Shall I feign sleep? Shall I snore?"

"Will that—?"

"Perhaps."

"Do then, and God have mercy on us!"

Denys snored at intervals.

There was a scuffling of feet heard in the kitchen, and then all was still.

Denys snored again. Then took up his position behind the door.

But he, or they, who had drawn the lot, seemed determined to run no foolish risks. Nothing was attempted in a hurry.

When they were almost starved with cold, and waiting for the attack, the door on the stairs opened softly and closed again. Nothing more.

There was another barricading silence.

Then a single light footstep on the stair; and nothing more.

Then a light crept under the door; and nothing more.

Presently there was a gentle scratching, not half so loud as a mouse's, and the false door-post opened by degrees, and left a perpendicular space, through which the light streamed in. The door, had it been bolted, would now have hung by the bare tip of the bolt, which went into the real door-post, but as it was, it swung gently open of itself. It opened inwards, so Denys did not raise his crossbow from the ground, but merely grasped his dagger.

The candle was held up, and shaded from behind by a man's hand.

He was inspecting the beds from the threshold, satisfied that his victims were both in bed.

The man glided into the apartment. But at the first step something in the position of the cupboard and chair made him uneasy. He ventured no further, but put the candle on the floor and stooped to peer under the chair; but as he stooped, an iron hand grasped his shoulder, and a dagger was driven so fiercely through his neck that the point came out at his gullet. There was a terrible hiccough, but no cry; and half-a-dozen silent strokes followed in swift succession, each a death-blow, and the assassin was laid noiselessly on the floor.

Denys closed the door, bolted it gently, drew the post to, and even while he was doing it whispered Gerard to bring a chair. It was done.

"Help me set him up."

"Dead!"

"Parbleu."

"What for?"

"Frighten them. Gain time."

Even while saying this, Denys had whipped a piece of string round the dead man's neck, and tied him to the chair, and there the ghastly figure sat fronting the door.

"Denys, I can do better. Saints forgive me!"

"What? be quick then, we have not many moments."

And Denys got his crossbow ready, and tearing off his straw mattress, reared it before him and prepared to shoot the moment the door should open, for he had no hope any more would come singly, when they found the first did not return.

While thus employed, Gerard was busy about the seated corpse, and to his amazement Denys saw a luminous glow spreading rapidly over the white face.

Gerard blew out the candle; and on this the corpse's face shone still more like a glowworm's head.

Denys shook in his shoes, and his teeth chattered.

"What, in Heaven's name, is this?" he whispered.

"Hush! 'tis but phosphorus, but 'twill serve."

"Away! they will surprise thee."

In fact uneasy mutterings were heard below, and at last a deep voice said, "What makes him so long? is the drole trifling them?"

It was their comrade they suspected then, not the enemy. Soon a step came softly but rapidly up the stairs; the door was gently tried.

When this resisted, which was clearly not expected, the sham post was very cautiously moved, and an eye no doubt peeped through the aperture; for there was a howl of dismay, and the man was heard to stumble back and burst into the kitchen; where a Babel of voices rose directly on his return.

Gerard ran to the dead thief and began to work on him again.

"Back, madman!" whispered Denys.

"Nay, nay, I know these ignorant brutes; they will not venture here awhile. I can make him ten times more fearful."

"At least close that opening! Let them not see you at your devilish work."

Gerard closed the sham post, and in half a minute his brush made the dead head a sight to strike any man with dismay. He put his art to a strange use, and one unparalleled perhaps in the history of mankind. He illuminated his dead enemy's face to frighten his living foe; the staring eyeballs he made globes of fire; the teeth he left white, for so they were more terrible by the contrast; but the palate and tongue he tipped with fire, and made one lurid cavern of the red depths the chaptallen jaw revealed; and on the brow he wrote in burning letters "The Dead." And, while he was doing it, the stout Denys was quaking, and tearing the vengeance of Heaven; for one man's courage is not another's; and the band of miscreants below were quarrelling and disputing loudly, and now without disguise.

The steps that led down to the kitchen were fifteen, but they were nearly perpendicular; there was therefore in point of fact no distance between the besiegers and besieged, and the latter now caught almost every word. At last one was heard to cry out, "I tell ye the devil has got him and branded him with hell-fire. I am more like to leave this cursed house than go again into a room that is full of fiends."

"Art drunk? or mad? or a coward?" said another.

"Call me a coward. I'll give thee my dagger's point, and send thee where Pierre sits o' fire for ever."

"Come, no quarrelling when work is afoot," roared a tremendous diapason, "or I'll brain ye both with my fist, and send ye where we shall all go soon or late."

"The Abbot," whispered Denys gravely.

He felt the voice he had just heard could belong to no man but the colossus he had seen in passing through the kitchen. It made the place vibrate. The quarrelling continued some time, and then there was a dead silence.

"Look out, Gerard."

"Ay. What will they do next?"

"We shall soon know."

"Shall I wait for you, or cut down the first that opens the door?"

"Wait for me, lest we strike the same and waste a blow. Alas! we cannot afford that."

Dead silence.

Sudden came into the room a thing that made them start and their hearts quiver.

And what was it? A moonbeam.

Even so can this machine, the body, by the soul's action, be strung up to start and quiver. The sudden ray shot keen and pure into that shamble.

Its calm, cold, silvery soul traversed the apartment in a stream of no great volume, for the window was narrow.

After the first tremor Gerard whispered, "Courage, Denys! God's eye is on us, even here." And he fell upon his knees with his face turned towards the window.

As it was like a holy eye opening suddenly on human crime and human passions. Many a scene of blood and crime that pure cold eye has rested on; but on few more ghastly than this, where two men, with a lighted corpse between them, waited panting, to kill and be killed. Nor did the moonlight deaden that horrible corpse-light. If anything it added to its ghastliness; for the body sat at the edge of the moonbeam, which cut sharp across the shoulder and the ear, and seemed blue and ghastly and unnatural by the side of that lurid glow in which the face and eyes and teeth shone horribly. But Denys dared not look that way.

The moon drew a broad stripe of light across the door, and on that his eyes were glued. Presently he whispered, "Gerard!"

Gerard looked and raised his sword.

Acutely as they had listened, they had heard of late no sound on the stair. Yet there — on the door-post, at the edge of the stream of moonlight, were the tips of the fingers of a hand.

The nails glistened.

Presently they began to crawl and crawl down towards the bolt, but with infinite slowness and caution. In so doing they crept into the moonlight. The actual motion was imperceptible, but slowly, slowly, the fingers came out whiter and whiter; but the hand between the main knuckles and the wrist remained dark.

Denys slowly raised his crossbow.

He levelled it. At last a long steady aim.

Gerard palpitated. At last the crossbow twanged. The hand was instantly nailed, with a stern jar, to the quivering door-post. There was a scream of anguish. "Cut," whispered Denys eagerly, and Gerard's uplifted sword descended and severed the wrist with two swift blows. A body sank down moaning outside.

The hand remained inside, immovable, with blood trickling from it down the wall. The fierce bolt, slightly barbed, had gone through it and deep into the real door-post.

"Two," said Denys, with terrible cynicism.

He strung his crossbow, and kneeled behind his cover again. "The next will be the Abbot."

The wounded man moved and presently crawled down to his companions on the stairs, and the kitchen door was shut.

There nothing was heard now but low muttering. The last incident had revealed the mortal character of the weapons used by the besieged.

"I begin to think the Abbot's stomach is not so great as his body," said Denys.

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when the following events happened all in a couple of seconds. The kitchen door was opened roughly, a heavy but active man darted up the stairs without any manner of disguise, and a single ponderous blow sent the door not only off its hinges, but right across the room on to Denys's fortification, which it struck so rudely as nearly to lay him flat. And in the doorway stood a colossus with a glittering axe.

He saw the dead man with the moon's blue light on half his face, and the red light on the other half and inside his chapfallen jaws; he stared, his arms fell, his knees knocked together, and he crouched with terror.

"The Dead!" he cried, in tones of terror, and turned and fled. In which act Denys started up and shot him through both jaws. He sprang with one bound into the kitchen, and there leaned on his axe, spitting blood and teeth and curse.

Denys strung his bow and put his hand into his breast.

He drew it out dismayed.

"My last bolt is gone," he groaned.

"But we have our swords, and you have slain the giant."

"No, Gerard," said Denys gravely, "I have not. And the worst is I have wounded him. Fool! to shout at a retreating lion. He had never faced thy handiwork again, but for my meddling."

"Ha! to your guard! I hear them open the door."

Then Denys, depressed by the one error he had committed in all this fearful night, felt convinced his last hour had come. He drew his sword, but like one doomed. But what is this? a red light flickers on the ceiling. Gerard flew to the window and looked out. There were men with torches, and breastplates gleaming red. "We are saved! Armed men!" And he dashed his sword through the window shouting, "Quick! quick! we are sore pressed.

"Back!" yielded Denys; "they come! strike none but him!"

That very moment the Abbot and two men with naked weapons rushed into the room. Even as they came, the outer door was hammered fiercely, and the Abbot's comrades hearing it, and seeing the torchlight, turned and fled. Not so the terrible Abbot; wild with rage and pain, he spurned his dead comrade, chair and all, across the room, then, as the men faced him on each side with kindling eyeballs, he waved his tremendous axe like a feather right and left, and cleared a space, then lifted it to hew them both in pieces.

His antagonists were inferior in strength, but not in swiftness and daring, and above all they had settled how to attack him. The moment he reared his axe, they flew at him like cats, and both together. If he struck a full blow with his weapon he would most likely kill one, but the other would certainly kill him; he saw this, and intelligent as well as powerful, he thrust the handle fiercely in Denys's face, and, turning, jobbed with the steel at Gerard. Denys went staggering back covered with blood. Gerard had rushed in like lightning, and, just as the axe turned to descend on him, drove his sword so fiercely through the giant's body, that the very hilt sounded on his ribs like the blow of a pugilist, and Denys, staggering back to help his friend, saw a steel point come out of the Abbot behind.

The stricken giant bellowed like a bull, dropped his axe, and clutching Gerard's throat tremendously, shook him like a child. Then Denys with a fierce snarl drove his sword into the giant's back. "Stand firm now!" and he pushed the cold steel through and through the giant and out at his breast.

Thus horribly spitted on both sides, the Abbot gave a violent shudder, and his heels hammered the ground convulsively. His lips, fast turning blue, opened wide and deep, and he cried, "The Dead! The Dead! The Dead!" the first time in a roar of despair, and then twice in a horror-stricken whisper, never to be forgotten.

Just then the street door was forced.

Suddenly the Abbot's arms whirled like windmills, and his huge body wrenched wildly and carried them to the doorway, twisting their wrists and nearly throwing them off their legs.

"He'll win clear yet," cried Denys: "out steel! and in again!"

They tore out their smoking swords, but ere they could stab again, the Abbot leaped full five feet high, and fell with a tremendous crash against the door below, carrying it away with him like a sheet of paper, and through the aperture the glare of torches burst on the awestruck faces above, half blinding them.

The thieves at the first alarm had made for the back door, but driven thence by a strong guard ran back to the kitchen, just in time to see the lock forced out of the socket, and half-a-dozen mailed archers burst in upon them. On these in pure despair they drew their swords.

But ere a blow was struck on either side, the staircase door behind them was battered into their midst with one ponderous blow, and with it the Abbot's body came flying, hurled as they thought by no mortal hand, and rolled on the floor spouting blood from back and bosom in two furious jets, and quivered, but breathed no more.

The thieves smitten with dismay fell on their knees directly, and the archers bound them, while, above, the rescued ones still stood like statues rooted to the spot, their dripping swords extended in the red torchlight, expecting their indomitable enemy to leap back on them as wonderfully as he had gone.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

"Where be the true men?"

"Here be we. God bless you all! God bless you!"

There was a rush to the stairs, and half-a-dozen hard but friendly hands were held out and grasped them warmly. "Ye have saved our lives, lads," cried Denys, "y'have saved our lives this night."

A wild sight met the eyes of the rescued pair. The room flaring with torches, the glittering breastplates of the archers, their bronzed faces, the white cheeks of the bound thieves, and the bleeding giant, whose dead body these hard men left lying there in its own gore.

Gerard went round the archers and took them each by the hand with glistening eyes, and on this they all kissed him; and this time he kissed "Cot" in return. Then he said to one handsome archer of his own age, "Prithee, good soldier, have an eye to me. A strange drowsiness overcomes me. Let no one cut my throat while I sleep—for pity's sake."

The archer promised with a laugh; for he thought Gerard was jesting; and the latter went off into a deep sleep almost immediately.

Denys was surprised at this; but did not interfere; for it suited his immediate purpose. A couple of archers were inspecting the Abbot's body, turning it half over with their feet, and inquiring, "Which of the two had flung this enormous rogue down from an upper story like that; they would fain have the trick of his arm."

Denys at first pished and pshawed, but dared not play the braggart, for he said to himself, "That young vagabond will break in and say 'twas the finger of Heaven, and no mortal arm, or some such stuff, and make me look like a fool." But now, seeing Gerard unconscious, he suddenly gave this required information.

"Well, then, you see, comrades, I had run my sword through this one up to the hilt, and one or two more of 'em came buzzing about me; so it behoved me have my sword or die; so I just put my foot against his stomach, gave a tug with my hand and spring with my foot, and sent him flying to kingdom come! He died in the air, and his carrion roued in amongst you without ceremony; made you jump, I warrant me. But pikestaves and pillage! what avails prattling of these trifles once they are gone by? buvons, camarades, buvons."

The archers remarked that it was easy to say "buvons" where no liquor was, but not so easy to do it.

"Nay, I'll soon find you liquor. My nose hath a natural alacrity at scenting out the wine. You follow me; and I my nose; bring a torch!" And they left the room, and finding a short flight of stone steps, descended them and entered a large, damp, damp cellar.

It smelt close and dank; and the walls were encrusted here and there with what seemed cobwebs; but proved to be saltpetre that had oozed out of the damp stones and crystallized.

"Oh! the fine mouldy smell," said Denys; "in such places still lurks the good wine; advance thy torch. Diable! what is that in the corner? A pile of rags? No; 'tis a man."

They gathered round with the torch, and lo! a figure crouched on a heap in the corner, pale as ashes, and shivering.

"Why, it is the landlord," said Denys.

"Get up, thou craven heart!" shouted one of the archers.

"Why, man, the thieves are bound, and we are dry that bound them. Up! and show us thy wine; for no bottles see I here."

"What, be the rascals bound?" stammered the pale landlord: "good news. W—w—wine? that will I, honest sirs."

And he rose with unsure joints and offered to lead the way to the wine cellar. But Denys interposed. "You are all in the dark, comrades. He is in league with the thieves."

"Alack, good soldier, me in league with the accursed robbers! Is that reasonable?"

"The girl said so any way."

"The girl! What girl? Ah! Curse her, traitress!"

"Well," interposed the other archer; "the girl is not here, but gone on to the bailiff. So let the burghers settle whether this craven be guilty or no; for we caught him not in the act; and let him draw us our wine."

"One moment." said Denys shrewdly. "Why cursed he the girl? If he be a true man, he should bless her as we do."

"Alas, sir!" said the landlord, "I have but my good name to live by, and I cursed her to you, because you said she had belied me."

"Humph! I trow thou art a thief, and where is the thief that cannot lie with a smooth face? Therefore hold him, comrades; a prisoner can draw wine an if his hands be not bound."

The landlord offered no objection; but on the contrary said he would with pleasure show them where his little stock of wine was, but hoped they would pay for what they should drink, for his rent was due this two months.

The archers smiled grimly at his simplicity, as they thought it; one of them laid a hand quietly but firmly on his shoulder, the other led on with the torch.

They had reached the threshold when Denys cried "Halt!"

"What is't?"

"Here be bottles in this corner; advance thy light."

The torch-bearer went towards him. He had just taken off his scabbard and was probing the heap the landlord had just been crouched upon.

"Nay, nay," cried the landlord, "the wine is in the next cellar. There is nothing there."

"Nothing is mighty hard, then," said Denys, and drew out something with his hand from the heap.

It proved to be only a bone.

Denys threw it on the floor; it rattled.

"There is nought there but the bones of the house," said the landlord.

"Just now 'twas nothing. Now that we have found something 'tis nothing but bones. Here's another. Humph? look at this one, comrade; and you come too and look at it, and bring yon smooth knave along."

The archer with the torch, whose name was Philippe, held the bone to the light and turned it round and round.

"Well?" said Denys.

"Well, if this was a field of battle, I should say 'twas the shankbone of a man; no more, no less. But 'tisn't a battlefield, nor a churchyard; 'tis an inn."

"True, mate; but yon knave's ashy face is as good a light to me as a field of battle. I read the bone by it. Bring yon face nearer, I say. When the chine is amissing, and the house dog can't look at you without his tail creeping between his legs, who was the thief? Good brothers mine, my mind it doth misgive me. The deeper I thrust the more there be. Mayhap if these bones could tell their tale they would make true men's flesh creep that heard it."

"Alas! young man, what hideous fancies are these! The bones are bones of beeves, and sheep, and kids, and not, as you think, of men and women."

(To be continued.)

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owe their singular effectiveness in curing Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica to their power of stimulating and strengthening the kidneys. They enable these organs to thoroughly filter from the blood the uric acid (the product of waste matter) which gets into the joints and muscles and causes these painful diseases. Over half a century of constant use has proved conclusively that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills strengthen weak kidneys and

Cure Rheumatism

OXFORD MEN LAUNCH CO-OPERATIVE STORES

Undergraduates Seek to Eliminate Middleman in Making Purchases.

LARGE AMOUNT INVOLVED.

(Correspondence of the New York "Sun.")

London, May 8.—An interesting experiment in shopkeeping is being made this term at Oxford. A number of undergraduates, helped by some senior members of the university, have made themselves responsible for the "Oxford University Co-operative Stores." The idea is, of course, to work the stores on ordinary co-operative principles, getting rid of the middleman and dividing profits over running expenses among the purchasers.

The Oxford undergraduate is a very considerable shopper. In addition to ordinary clothing, sports requisites, tobacco, cigars, cigarettes, wines and spirits, which he buys in large quantities, he is also a large purchaser of all sorts of provisions.

The undergradute takes breakfast and luncheon in his own rooms, dinner being served in the college dining hall. For breakfast hot dishes of all kinds and cold meats are ordered from the college kitchens. For luncheon cold meats and sweets and cheese are ordered in the same way. These provisions are of good quality, well cooked and moderate enough in price. Dinner in hall is also a really good well cooked dinner, and very cheap, though the undergraduate grumbles at it as consistently as any London clubman grumbles at his club's kitchen department.

But the undergraduate consumes tons of other provisions outside the staple necessities of the ordinary meal. Breakfast and luncheon always finish with large helpings of marmalade or jam. At luncheon too biscuits and cakes are eaten. Then there is afternoon tea. The undergraduate takes his afternoon tea as regularly as and much more heartily than any society dame.

TEA AND CAKE IN LARGE QUANTITIES.

Vast quantities of muffins and buns, of cakes and of biscuits are consumed every afternoon by the undergraduate. The tea and all these other provisions are bought either from the Oxford tradesmen or the Junior Common Room, a sort of provision department run in every college supposedly for the benefit of the undergraduate.

The promoters of the University Co-operative Stores say that they are out against the Junior Common Rooms, rather than against the Oxford tradesmen. They point out that the same quality of sugar sold by the Common Rooms at 8 cents a pound can be sold by them at 5, while tea, for which the Common Rooms charge 64 cents a pound, they sell at 48 cents.

Cigarettes, of which the sale is enormous, are 30 cents per 100 cheaper at the newly opened stores than in the Common Rooms. And so it is with jams and marmalade, cake and biscuits and countless other sundries on which undergraduates spend in the aggregate huge sums of money.

What applies to the Common Rooms applies equally to the Oxford tradesmen. The latter gives long credit and his charges are high in proportion.

MANY OBJECT TO MOVE.

Of course there are objectors to the new move, for Oxford is nothing if not conservative. The steward of Christ Church, the largest college in Oxford, writes to the "Times.":

"Our university reformers have yet to establish the degrees in commerce which find favor in some other institutions. Men do not come to Oxford to learn to be shopkeepers. They have countless other duties, interests and occupations, and those whose business it is to guide and control their education might well be better employed in sticking to the work they are paid for than in encouraging juvenile energies and enthusiasms to find vent in such fantastic and probably costly enterprises as this."

To which the secretary of the co-operative society replies that they can supply the steward of Christ Church or anybody else with goods at 25 to 30 percent cheaper than they can be bought in the Christ Church Common Rooms.

The Oxford tradesmen naturally object strongly to the new scheme. So much so indeed that the secretary of the Co-operative Society writes in the "Times" that though they are not against the Oxford tradesmen as such, yet "when we sent to wholesale firms in London for certain goods and found that some of them had been 'got at' by Oxford tradesmen who tried to stop our supplies it was annoying. If the tradesmen had left us alone we should not have said anything, but when they declared war we had to take notice of it."

Whatever may be the result of this experiment of Oxford men as trades, a good start was made. The new shop opened last Saturday and at the end of the day the honorary secretary reported.

"We have done twice as much trade as we expected. We have nearly sold out our tennis racquets, we have had to order double the quantities of jams and other things we had in stock and we have practically sold out. We have also sold a lot of cakes, spirit stoves and lamps and a large quantity of special cigarettes. We have had orders for lunch baskets which we are selling at about four shillings cheaper than these articles can be obtained in the town."

It may be wondered why Oxford undergraduates should be such large purchasers of spirit lamps and stoves. The explanation is the tea habit. The undergraduate makes his own tea, and in the summer he does not want a fire in his room to boil his kettle with for breakfast, afternoon tea and often at night. Also he makes tea on the river in the summer afternoons. For the undergraduate must have his tea when it's tea time. This one meal may indeed be sufficient to bring success to the new stores without the assistance of the pajamas, golf balls and other things mentioned as so far among the "best sellers."

Among the committeemen of the Co-operative Society are Viscount Cranborne Lord Salisbury's eldest son, and E. R. Burgess and A. T. A. Ritchie, two Magdalen undergraduates who are two of the Prince of Wales's closest varsity friends.

HAD INDIGESTION.

Almost Despaired of Ever Getting Well.

When your food has not been properly digested, your body has not received the benefit it should. The exertions of the gastric juice have been confined entirely to removing the unmasticated, undigested portions of food, which they cannot properly digest as speedily as possible from the body, therefore only giving the blood a small percentage of nourishment with which to feed the tissues. No wonder then that Indigestion and Dyspepsia attack the stomach. No medicine can surpass Burdock Blood Bitters as a cure for this particular disease. It regulates the bowels, promotes perfect digestion, makes pure blood, tones the stomach, and thus restores perfect health to the debilitated system.

Mrs. Mary MacKay, Hunter's Mountain, N.S., writes:—"I was troubled with Indigestion for more than ten years. I tried several Doctor's medicines claiming the power to cure, but all without success. Having heard of the many cures effected by Burdock Blood Bitters, I decided to give it a trial. After taking two bottles I was completely cured. My appetite which was very poor, is now good, and I can eat most everything without any disagreeable feelings. I can strongly recommend B.B.B. to anyone suffering from Indigestion."

NAPOLEON BONEPARTE.

The following is a personal description of Napoleon Bonaparte by Miss Mary Berry, who with her sister Agnes were friends and correspondents of Horace Walpole, and whose correspondence, edited by Mr. Louis Melville, has just been published in London under the title of the "Berry Papers—1763 to 1852." After the Peace of Amiens the Berrys went to Paris in the stream of visitors enticed across by this lull in the conflict. They saw Napoleon ride past in a military parade, and were presented, a few days later, at the First Consul's Court; Buonaparte himself . . . was in his undress Consular uniform, but with silk stockings and small buckles. His hair is very dark, and cropped much shorter than it appears on any of his busts, and it does not lie well or smoothly upon his head. He by no means struck me as so little as I had heard him represented, but as, indeed, he appeared on horseback. His shoulders are broad, which gives his figure importance. His complexion, though pale and yellow, has not the appearance of ill-health. His teeth are good, and his mouth, when speaking, as I saw him, in good humor, has a remarkable and uncommon expression of sweetness. Indeed, his whole countenance, as I saw him in this circle, was more that of complacence and quiet intelligence than of any decided penetration and strong expression whatsoever. The Man of the Parade and the Man of the Circle has left a totally different impression on my mind, and I can hardly make the two countenances (one of which I saw so imperfectly) belong to the same person. His eyes are light grey, and he looks full in the face of the person to whom he speaks. To me always a good sign. Yet after all I have said of the sweetness of his countenance, I can readily believe what is said, that it is terrible and fire-darting when angry, or greatly moved by any cause."



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A Natural Remedy

Time was when disease was thought to be due to the direct influence of evil spirits, and exorcism and magic were invoked to cast it out.

Science has taught us wisdom. The evil spirits exist still. We call them "Disease Germs," and they also must be cast out. Once lodged in the stomach or intestines, fever with its hallucinations, or biliousness with its aches and pains, is the result.

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is the approved remedy for driving out disease germs. Its action is quick and thorough. It clears the intestines, rouses the torpid liver to new life, stimulates the mucous membrane to a healthy action, and cleanses and invigorates the whole digestive tract.

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NAPOLEON IN ELBA

("Manchester Guardian.")

Napoleon must have felt relieved when he landed safely in Elba in this week of May one hundred years ago. The journey from Paris, after the Treaty of Fontainebleau had settled his future, was the most humiliating experience of his life hitherto. South of Avignon he found an infuriated people. He was stoned, cursed, and threatened with death in village after village. Nearing Aix, he was so alarmed that he donned the livery of a post-boy and rode as such, half choked by the mistral dust, to the inn of La Calade. Many painted representations of him have come down to us, but nothing so pregnant with suggestions as this one. Little wonder he was white with rage, and had aching bones that evening at the dinner table. The next day he was too sore to be a jockey again, but—shades of Moscow and Wagram!—sat with the Austrian Commissioner in a Russian general's cap and cloak and an Austrian uniform. At Frejus, on the British frigate "Undaunted," he could breathe comfortably, but the short voyage to Elba over, he still had to take possession of his crumb of a kingdom. The French general in command at Porto Ferraio at first menaced him with the guns of the citadel. Certain of the ship's company returned from shore with disquieting tales of the Elbans' excitement. Napoleon meanwhile paced the "Undaunted's" deck in a sailor's sou-wester—another fine subject for canvas—and waited until General Dalesme was persuaded to surrender the island. There followed a state entry—Napoleon in a green coat, white breeches, shoes with gold buckles, and his famous cocked hat. The crowd hustled him to church and a Te Deum; thence, very cross about the hustling, to the Town Hall, where, in an armchair wreathed with paper roses, he received the trembling dignitaries of the island. His reign as King of Elba had begun.

PLANNING RETURN TO FRANCE.

At St. Helena he declared that even before reaching Elba he had planned his return to France. It was his own secret, if so. More probably, it was one of the many fibs with which he then regaled the world. In those first months at Elba he seemed almost ridiculously in earnest about his little kingdom. A two-storeyed white house in the capital became his palace, and was upholstered with a host of functionaries, like the Tuileries. Bertrand was Grand Marshal on a salary of 20,000 francs, and there was an Imperial lamplighter at 1,500 francs. As if to convince Europe that he was reconciled to his fate, having settled himself in his town palace, Napoleon bought a country house outside Porto Ferraio, made a hermit's hut in the mountains the nucleus of a camp for the dog-days, and arranged for two other residences elsewhere. It astonished many of the tourists whose visitations he suffered so wisely to discover him feeding poultry like a peasant, absorbed in a game of quoits, or playing blind-man's-buff with the Elban young ladies. More fortunate, he received them in his bedroom under a ceiling painted with crosses of the Legion d'Honneur and the bees of his Elban flag. From his simple iron bedstead a tranquillising view of the Mediterranean and Italy was at his disposal. A charming spot for dreams, memories, and the indulgence of realizable hopes, by night or day! These hopes for a time seemed centred upon his wife, Marie Louise, and his little son, whom Elba was always being urged to expect, but never came. Perhaps there would have been no Waterloo if they had come. Marie Louise's unfaithfulness hurt Napoleon deeply, and his public mortification in the matter may well have been yet another spur towards the attempt of the Hundred Days.

NAPOLEON'S MOTHER.

Elba's potential queen in her stead was Napoleon's remarkable mother, Letitia Bonaparte. The English brig "Grasshopper" brought her to Porto Ferraio on August 2, and, having fascinated the "Grasshopper's" crew by the dignity with which she graced a sofa on deck, snuffbox in hand (with an interval of agile scrambling upon a gun carriage for an early view of her son's palace, she landed in a temper with Napoleon for being absent from his capital. Her diamonds and four-posted bedstead of state, inlaid with gold, followed her from Rome. Elba had rather more than the shadow of a Court now, and poor Colonel Campbell, the English Commissioner, with the "piercing eye, artificial smile, watchful ear, scarred brow artistically concealed by a silk handkerchief, faultless uniform, and elegantly correct English manners" soon found his trials increased. On November 1 Pauline Bonaparte rejoined her brother. A more important event for Napoleon was the opening of the Congress of Vienna on the same day. Talleyrand's wish to have him removed to the Azores, a West Indian island, or St. Helena might now develop into a decree. Napoleon professed to think otherwise. St. Helena, he said, was particularly out of the question, inasmuch as the English were little likely to risk bringing him so near to India. Equally absurd was his declaration that he could defend himself in Elba for two years against a united Europe.

BAMBOOS CITY HIS WATCHER.

Such wild talk soothed Campbell, who reported to his Government that Europe's prisoner was degenerating both in mind and body. The caged lion's placid submission to the importunities of the tourists seemed another indication of his desirable senility. A hundred visitors would come ashore in a day, and some of them returned to shipboard not only with marble busts and other bric-a-brac mementoes of the lion, but with full diaries about the gracious interviews and conversations with which the lion had indulged them. Latterly, however, Napoleon was not so free with these favors. He received warnings that he was to be assassinated. A Corsican caught skulking in the San Martino garden admitted that he was there for the purpose. Napoleon gave him a lecture and nothing worse. But this kind of thing was not good for his nerves, and in the same fateful month of November, having fallen asleep at his desk one evening, he roused to the entrance of a servant, whom he instantly shot dead. Beyond question he was now deeply engaged in hoodwinking Europe's official spy in his midst and preparing for his last great adventure.

A SUDDEN FLITTING.

Little doubt the problems of finance hastened his departure. During his first months in Elba he was a magnificent spendthrift. Europe's 2,000,000 francs and his island's revenue of about 350,000 francs would have been ample for his public and private needs. The 4,000,000 francs he brought with him were, he said, to be kept for an emergency—meaning, maybe, the emergency. It exasperated him exceedingly to find that this reserve fund had in a few months diminished by one-half. His War Estimates alone for 1815 amounted to 1,015,000 francs. Expenses were cut down right and left, and money sought in all directions. Salaries were paid only half in cash, the other half in buts on the treasury of France. He sold carriages and horses, scrap-iron from the forts, and much else; and he shocked the Elbans with unexpected taxes, which in certain districts he could collect only with an armed force.

Spring comes betimes to Elba, and 1815 was still young when Napoleon proceeded to throw much blinding agricultural dust in the eyes of his keepers. He jogged about the island on a mule, teaching his lazy subjects how to grow cabbages, radishes, onions, turnips, and, as an especial boon, the potato. Work on the roads, which are his enduring legacy to Elba, was resumed. For sport's sake and the good of his larder, he enclosed a preserve for rabbits and hares, with "six hounds, a whip, and two or three horns" as his hunting pack. For his summer pleasure of 1815 in the mountains he ordered a portable house to be built, and on February 21 inspected it and haggled about its cost. The next day he busied himself over his island's salt-pans and the contracts of a shore road to Porto Longone. And then it was time to drop all masks. His opportunity had come.

GOOD-BYE TO ELBA.

His little fleet had been clandestinely victualled, and orders were now issued that it was to be ready to sail on the 24th or 25th. Campbell was on the Continent, the more conveniently to pass on to his Government his rousing suspicions about his captive. At Florence he congded them to one of the British representatives from Vienna, who laughed, and retorted: "You may tell Bonaparte that he is quite forgotten; no one thinks of him now." Nothing could have been more helpful for the plans of the "quite forgotten" little man himself, except a favoring wind for his ships' sails. This privilege came late on Sunday the 26th. He was a transfigured man all that day, from the nine o'clock morning Mass, which followed a night spent in the writing of "proclamations" for France, until the Imperial barge bore him by lamplight to his flagship, followed by the echoing "Evvivas" of his Porto Ferraio subjects on the quays. There was a dead calm at that time, but about midnight a southerly breeze blew out his sails. The breeze became a gale outside the bay. It swept him back to the France he thirsted for, and held the British frigate that was his island's watchdog powerless in Livorno.

Some tourists visited the Mulini palace the next morning, and found Napoleon's bath water standing as he had left it the previous day, also a map of France on a table, stuck with large-headed, tell-tale pins. C. E.

GREAT ENGINEERING WORK IN MESOPOTAMIA

In ancient times Mesopotamia was one of the most fertile regions in the world, the Tigris and Euphrates rivers having supplied it with sufficient moisture to produce immense crops of wheat and all kinds of fruits. The neglect common to Turkish rule has turned much of Mesopotamia into great swamps, scenes of desolation. In connection with the pushing of the Bagdad railway and other public improvements the Turkish government has lately undertaken to control the floods of the Euphrates river, and an immense barrage has been built to convey the flood water into another channel.

The opening to the new channel was accompanied by impressive ceremonies in which great crowds of people took part. A well-known Mullah said a prayer, and His Excellency, the Vali, removed two or three spadefuls of earth from the dam. He then handed the spade to the Kadi, who followed his example. Afterwards, at the Vali's invitation, Mr. Whitley also removed a spadeful. The Arabs then sacrificed some twenty sheep on the top of the dam, and after the carcasses had been removed about forty Arabs lined up on the dam and at a given signal commenced to dig it away. As they entered into the spirit of the thing the water soon found its way through. As soon as there was a fair amount of water on the lower side of the dam a number of Arab women dashed into it and washed their faces in it in the hopes that by so doing they would become mothers of sons.

In the course of the ceremonies His Excellency, the Vali, made a speech in which he expressed pleasure in having the honor to assist at the inauguration of the first of a number of schemes for irrigation which, when all were completed, would bring the Irak back to the position which she occupied at one time among the nations.

The results of the influx of water will, no doubt, be watched with interest.

FOR CHRISTIAN WORKERS.

There are many of our readers who greatly value the "Northern Messenger" and highly appreciate its wholesome influence. Such friends will be pleased to know that for the small sum of TEN CENTS they can secure THIRTY "MESSENGERS" (back numbers) of mixed dates for fre distribution at mission stations, among sailors, etc., etc. Or for THIRTY CENTS we will send ONE HUNDRED "MESSENGERS" post paid. This offer good anywhere in Canada outside Montreal and suburbs. Address, John Dougall & Son, Dept. M., "Witness" Block, Montreal.

A SWARM OF STARS.

A Wonderful Photograph of the Milky Way.

A Wonderful Photograph of the Milky Way.

In the production of the great photographic map of the heavens upon which the leading observatories of the world have been engaged for some years past, some wonderful photographs were secured, more particularly of the Milky Way and the great star clusters.

One of the more interesting of the former, taken at the Lick Observatory, is a portion, of course, of that great belt of stars, that traverses the entire firmament and is conspicuous on clear evenings. It has rightly been likened to a swarm of stars. It consists of a very considerable mass of star clusters, varying greatly in extent and number, some projected in front of others, while the whole forms an agglomeration.

Our own sun, of course, is a star in the Milky Way. It surrounds us like a great circle, and if the earth were transparent we should see it pass beneath our feet as well as over our heads. How many stars does it contain? What is its shape? How far does it reach? are questions that naturally arise and which have yet to be definitely answered. We know that this great band that spans the heavens is made up of many millions of stars, that it varies considerably in shape, here narrow, there broad, and would appear, in some parts at least to stretch away to an indefinite depth.

Why do the days of our childhood seem a very vision of joy—a very semblance of Heaven, but for the fact that then, with our omnivorous minds and wondering eyes we are using every power we know, or are to know, and that afterwards every short space of our lives finds us dropping off some power, of which we have just learned the value, to make room for reasonings and judgments, which do not afford us half so much joy as our discoveries amidst the strange mysteries, and wonder of God's creation. Truly if we could continue to use all our powers, and faculties, instead of gradually dropping into disuse one after another of our priceless treasures, then we should never know the bitterest moments of our lives, and Heaven would no longer be a thing of the future.

CZAR OF RUSSIA TO VISIT LONDON

London, May 22.—It has been let slip by a member of the Downing Street staff that the Czar of Russia will visit London in August as a fitting conclusion to the visits being exchanged among the heads of the powers known as the members of the Triple Entente. It will be recalled that last June President Poincare visited England, and that this April the visit was returned by King George and Queen Mary going to Paris. In June the President will go to St. Petersburg to visit the Czar, who will return that visit toward the end of July and then proceed to London, which he has not seen since 1896, although in 1909 he was in English waters.

The Czar last visited this country in 1909 on board the imperial yacht "Standart," which was escorted to the Solent by the three largest British cruisers. The Czar and the Czarina joined the King on board the "Victoria and Albert," and the royal yacht steamed through the lines of the British fleet. The Czar's children, who were among the party, still have the happiest memories of the times they spent playing on the beach, free from the cares that overhang their doings in their native country. The stay lasted three days.

Both in 1894 and 1896 the Czar stayed with Queen Victoria at Windsor and at Balmoral. It was at Walton that the then Czarevich wooed and won his consort, Princess Alix. The Princess, who was a great favorite of Queen Victoria, was never happier than when at Balmoral, and in later years she insisted on introducing the Czar to all her old friends at Deeside. Every one was included among the latter—even the [illegible] lady who kept the tuck shop.

Since those happy days, however, the lives of the royal family have been clouded by the constant dread of assassination—a fear which has seriously affected the health of the Czarina. The activity of Nihilists has, happily, decreased in recent years, and when next the Czar comes among us the authorities will have far fewer anxious hours than they had at Cowes in 1909.

A magnificent system of checking foreign arrivals is now in force in this country, and it may safely be prophesied that no untoward incident will occur to mar the long-expected visit. Superintendent Quinn, the head of the Special Branch of Scotland Yard, was at the conclusion of the last visit presented by the Czar with a gold cigarette case in recognition of the excellence of his arrangements.

GUARDING THE CANAL.

(From the Philadelphia "Ledger.")

A private letter which I received from a regular army officer at Panama shows what extreme precautions are being taken to prevent damage to the canal.

This officer is at one of the locks on guard duty, with a company of troops. Twenty-six soldiers, with an officer, go upon the locks at 6.45 o'clock in the morning and remain there constantly for twenty-four hours.

There is no sleep for any one. Then another detail of twenty-six men and an officer come to the relief.

Of the 1,100 workmen still engaged in the locks nearly all are "black," according to my correspondent. They are now kept under constant watch, to see that no Mexican sympathizer plants a bomb that would blow up the works.

After the workmen quit at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, no person is allowed to approach the locks or canal works.

BIG HEARTS AND HATS IN THE WEST

(Julian Street in "Collier's Weekly.")

And even as coats and comprehension seem to widen in the West, so hats and hearts grow softer.

The derby plays an unimportant part. In Chicago, to be sure, it makes a feeble effort for supremacy, but west of there it dies an ignominious death beneath an avalanche of soft felt hats. Felt hats around Chicago seem, however, to lack the full-blown Western opulence. Compared with hats in the real Middle West, they are stingy little headpieces. When I was in Chicago that city seemed to be the centre of a section in which a peculiar style of hat was prominent—a blue felt with a velvet band. But that, of course, was merely a passing fashion.

Not so the hats a little further west. The Mississippi River marks the beginning of the big black hat belt. The big black hat is passionately adored in Missouri and Kansas. It never changes, never goes out of fashion. And it may be further noted that many of these sombre, monumental, soft black hats, with their high crowns and wide-spread brims, have been sent from these two Western States to Washington, D.C.

At Kansas City there begins another hat belt. The Missouri hat remains, but its supremacy begins to be disputed by an even larger hat, of similar shape but different color. The big black, tan or putty-color hat begins to show at Kansas City. Also, one sees now and again upon the streets a cowboy hat with a flat brim. When I mentioned that to a Kansas City man he didn't seem to like it. With passionate vehemence he declared that cowboy hats were never known to adorn the heads of Kansas City men — that they only came to Kansas City on the heads of itinerant cattlemen.

SELF-SUGGESTION.

(Professor Marcus Hartog, in the Manchester "Guardian.")

The method I myself adopt for self-suggestion is, when comfortably settled in bed, to count each full breath, inspiration plus expiration, and after every "five" or "ten" to make the verbal suggestion — each word formulated in thought, as if in silently repeating a lesson — that I wish to be accomplished. The formulation should be by rote without thought of the sense.

Thus my first suggestion was that I should sleep by the completion of 150. I found that this worked very well, but that I was apt to wake up suddenly after a short time, too sleepy to suggest and too wakeful to sleep. The next thing was to put in at the "tens," "My sleep shall be continuous," alternating with the other suggestion at the odd "fives," and this succeeded. Another difficulty was that in counting I got into a state in which again I could neither count nor rest. This difficulty was overcome by altering the "tens" suggestion, "My sleep shall be sudden and continuous."

HAILSTORM INSURANCE.

Statistics for the year 1911, recently published, show that the custom of insuring crops against hail is much more prevalent in Germany than in any other country. The total amount of hailstorm insurance carried in Germany in that year was $825,000,000, as compared with the following amounts in other countries: Austria-Hungary, $202,500,000; France, $193,750,000; Italy, $100,000,000; Roumania, $100,000,000; Argentina, $62,500,000; Denmark, $55,000,000; Sweden $25,000,000; Russia $20,000,000; Switzerland, $15,000,000; Netherlands, $7,500,000; Spain, $5,000,000; Belgium, $2,500,000; Bulgaria, $1,250,000. In Bavaria, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria, and the Canadian province of Alberta this form of insurance is conducted by the government. The premiums for hailstorm insurance are supposed to be based upon the average frequency of hail, and upon the kind of crop insured; some regions being much more subject to hailstorms, and some crops much more susceptible to their effects, than others. In parts of Italy, premiums up to 5 or 6 percent are paid, while in Argentina they reach 10 or 12 percent.

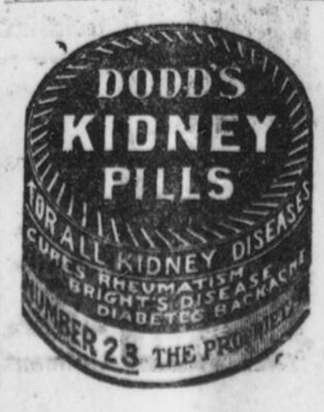
SELF-DISCIPLINE.

To Charles the Twelfth of Sweden I owe much of what has stood me in best stead all my life. It was nearly thirty years ago, when but a boy, that I bought his life for a penny in the "New Cut." I took it home and devoured it. It made a great impression on me. Not his wars, but the Spartan heroism of his character. He inspired me with the idea of triumphing over physical weakness, weariness and pain. To inure his body to be all manner of hardships indifferently, to bathe in ice or face the torrid rays of the sun, to discipline his physical powers by gymnastics, to despise the niceties of food and drink, to make his body an instrument as of tempered steel, and at the same time to have that body absolutely at the disposition of the mind, that seemed to me conduct worthy of a hero. And so, boy-like, I tried to imitate him, and succeeded at least so far as to be happily indifferent to the circumstances of my personal environment.—Rt. Hon. John Burns.

ANTICIPATION.

Anticipation is the oil that feeds
The flame of life. It is the siren fair
That sings at twilight in the hollow reeds,
And drowns the moaning discord of despair.
Nay, now in darkest night it comes to me,—
It dulls the edge of present care:
Blots from the tablets of the memory
What hath been ill, or is inscribing there
In golden letters that which yet may be
Of earth's good things my individual share.
And should the days be drear in age,
And disappointment part of mine estate,
With Fortune I shall not a warfare wage.
But sing my song as now—as now anticipate.

—George Frederick Cameron.



Was Confined To His Bed For Four Months With Rheumatism.

Mr. W. H. Riley, Ruddell, Sask., writes:—"It is with the greatest of pleasure that I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all suffering with rheumatism. I was so bad with this terrible disease, I was unable to get up from my bed for four months, and nothing seemed to relieve me until a friend recommended Doan's Pills. I had my doubts about them, but was so desperate I would try anything suggested to me. After taking half a box I was able to get up, and after taking two boxes could get around quite well. After taking six boxes I was completely cured, and able to work for the first time in five months, and have not had a touch of rheumatism since. Anyone who saw me then would not know me now, as I am strong and active since taking your valuable medicine."

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys to flush off the acid and poisonous impurities which have collected, and thus clean out the kidneys, and dispel the rheumatism from the system.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

If ordering direct specify "Doan's."

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ON CITY PLANNING

An interesting topic and one of great economic importance at the forthcoming International Conference on City Planning will be the improvement of rapid transit facilities in our growing cities. A paper on "Provision for Future Rapid Transit: Subway, Elevated or Open Cut and their Influence on the City Plan" will be delivered by J. V. Davies, Consulting Engineer, Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, and will be followed by another paper on "Rapid Transit and the Auto Bus" by John A. McCollum, Assistant Engineer, Board of Estimate and Apportionment, New York City. The positions these men occupy are a guarantee that they are well qualified to speak on transit problems, and their addresses will be awaited with much interest by those concerned with municipal affairs.

The transit problems of the present day have been made difficult by short-sighted city-planning in the past. How frequently do we see towns whose central business streets are narrow and congested, while the outlying, residential sections have roadways that are broad and spacious! How universal in our larger cities is the mechanical rule-of-thumb lay-out of streets in checker-board array, disregarding topography and natural routes of travel! The people of a generation ago can hardly be blamed for not foreseeing the tremendous development of electric traction and automobile traffic that has taken place in the last quarter of a century, but we of to-day are very stupid to go on planning our new cities on the model of the old. The building of sky-scrapers is adding to the congestion in the centres of our cities and multiplying our traffic problems in the same ratio that it increases the population on a given area.

In connection with transit facilities, civic foresight must take heed of the franchises, contracts, and vested rights which public utility companies may be suffered to acquire. A franchise may confer a monopoly, but this monopoly should be carefully controlled. Only too seldom are public rights properly safe-guarded when granting privileges to large companies. The cities are not alone to blame. For example, legislatures may confer charters upon railway companies giving them the right to locate their lines where they please and perhaps to destroy the most carefully considered city plan because they are not amenable to municipal control. A similar observation applies to telephone and telegraph companies. The whole question of the granting of franchises and of the protection of public interests in relation thereto is a question that urgently requires the thoughtful attention of our public men.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO
WIDOW'S PROPERTY RIGHTS.

Inquirer. — A died intestate, leaving one son by first wife, and two (the youngest ten years old), by a second wife who survives him, and who has applied to be appointed administratrix. 1. What are her rights in the farm until her youngest is of age? 2. Can the son by the first wife claim his share now, or before the youngest is of age? 3. If she finds that she cannot carry on the farm, what course, or courses, are legally open to her?

Ans.—1. She is entitled to elect whether she will take her dower therein—that is, a life estate in a third thereof; or her distributive share of her husband's entire estate remaining after payment of debts and expenses. Upon obtaining grant of letters of administration she would have the right to manage the farm until sale thereof, or a partition of same. It would be her duty, of course, upon being appointed administratrix, to proceed with reasonable diligence to wind up the estate. 2. Assuming that this eldest son is of the full age of twenty-one years, he can claim his share now. 3. She can, upon obtaining a grant of administration, and with the concurrence of the eldest son and the Official Guardian of Infants for Ontario, proceed to sell the property, and make distribution. The shares of the infant children would in such case be payable into Court.

THE JUNE "CANADIAN PICTORIAL."

The "Canadian Pictorial" for June has an unusual number of photographs, depicting striking and beautiful scenes in the Dominion, which cause the heart to swell with pride in one's wonderful country.

There are also many other pictures dealing with current events of special interest in different parts of the world, as well as reading matter which grips the attention of the reader.

The thirty-two pages of the number, printed with fine copper engravings, on the best glossy paper, are very bright and artistic indeed, and sure to give delight to both the grown-ups and the little ones.

Order a copy (ten cents) from local newsdealer or send direct to the publishers. The subscription rate is One Dollar a year. The Pictorial Publishing Co., "Witness" Block, Montreal.

MISSING RELATIVES.

Adley (Norah), late of Galway, wrote from New York, 1873, saying she was going further up country. Cousin Patrick asks.

Baker (Alfred Thomas), late of St. Leonards-on-Sea, was last heard of at Montreal, 1908. Father asks.

Carey (Thomas Harold), went to Toronto, 1905. Sister Florence asks.

Carter (Samuel E. and his sister Kate), were last heard of living in West 37th street, New York, 1888. Sister Rose asks.

Casey (Charles), late of Cork, was living Thorndyke street, E. Cambridge, Mass., 1912. Brother Edward asks.

Cowell (Sarah Ann Ellen), was last heard of at an hotel at Guelph, Ontario, 1912. Mother asks.

Crompton (William), has not been heard of since he returned to America five years ago. Mother asks.

Duffield (Victoria Violet), last seen at Fatteresa three years ago, and now thought to be in Toronto, is sought by brother Fred.

Duffy (Charles)—John Duffy would be glad to hear from his brother, Charles Duffy, late of Ballenlough, Co. Roscommon, who left Liverpool for Boston, Mass., 16 years ago.

Eardley (Ernest Victor), was last heard of at West Fort William, Canada, three years ago. Sister Beatrice asks.

Fraser (Margaret), formerly of Toronto, left that city some time ago, and has not been heard of since. Cousin J. Ross asks.

Grey (Edward)—James Bishop would be glad to hear from his uncle, Edward Grey, who left Balls Pond road, London for Toronto, 1862.

Hedges (Joseph), left England about 1882; last heard of in Chicago about 18 years ago. Brothers Tom and Fred and sister Mary ask.

Homer (John Thomas), was sent to Canada from a school in Birmingham about 10 years ago. Mother asks.

Johnson (Robert William), late of Woolwich, was last heard of New York 18 months ago. Father asks.

Jolly (Elizabeth), late of Camberwell, went to Ontario 1902. Cousin Frederick asks.

Lambert (George), left Corby, Lincs, for America, 1867-68. Nephew Isaac asks.

Lynch (Samuel Gilca), late of Dartmouth, left Artillery-row-place, Woolwich, for New York, 1909. Sister Rose asks.

Palmer (George), late of Exeter, was last heard of at New York, 1912. Sister Lily asks.

Phillips (H., J., M., and L. L.)—Mrs. B. Phillips would be glad to hear from her sons, Hyman, Jack, Morris, and Louis Levy, last heard of at Winnipeg two years ago.

Pruden (Clara), and her sons, Harold, Frank and Jack, were last heard of Queenston, Ontario, 1906. Son Robert asks.

Spencer (William), late of Westminster, was last heard of Vancouver two years ago. Sister Florrie asks.

Walford (Caroline), a widow, returned to Montreal 10 years ago. Brother George asks.

Whiting, or Lebon (William), was working with Kelley steel gang, Swift Current, Saskatchewan, two years ago. Mother and sister Edith ask.

Winter (Walter Clement), was last heard of in St. Laurence State Hospital, Ogdensburg, N.Y., 1892. Cousin asks.

Woodhams (William Sidney), was living in River street, Cleveland, Ohio, 1874. Sister asks.

Young (Charles), went to Saratoga Springs, N.Y., 1898; last seen New York six years ago. Sister Mary asks.

ONLY A SHORT TIME LEFT.

Did you neglect to order that copy of "BEAUTIFUL STORIES" you meant to get while we were offering them? It's a work that should be in every home. It's not too late yet, but it will be too late soon. DON'T PUT IT OFF. Order to-day. See coupon on page 16.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the Quebec Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, bearing date the twenty-second of April, 1914, incorporating Messrs. William Ebenezer Muir, merchant; Arthur George Wilkinson, broker; Howard Salter Ross, barrister; Eugene Real Angers, barrister, and Florence Salmon, stenographer, of the City of Montreal, for the following purposes:

(a) To take over the assets and liabilities of the present unincorporated association known as The Baptist Men's Association of Montreal;

(b) To acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise and to own real estate; to construct dwelling houses and other buildings upon such real estate or any part thereof; to sell, lease, convey, exchange, dispose of, or otherwise deal with such real estate or any portion thereof, and to develop, improve and lay out any such property in building lots, streets, lanes, squares or otherwise;

(c) To aid by way of advance or otherwise in the construction, improvement, alteration and repair of Baptist churches, parsonage and missions and to take and hold mortgages, hypothecs, liens and charges to secure the repayment of the same;

(d) To make advances by way of loans to purchasers or lessees of any part of the company's real estate for building purposes or other improvement;

(e) With the approval of the shareholders to aid by way of advances or otherwise in the construction and maintenances of roads, streets, water works, sewers and other works of improvement calculated to render the company's property more accessible and to enhance its value;

(f) To take and hold mortgages, hypothecs, liens and charges to secure the payment of the purchase price of any property sold by the company, or any moneys due to the company from purchasers or advanced by the company to purchasers for building purposes or other improvements;

(g) To purchase, acquire, hold, transfer, sell and dispose of shares, stocks, debentures or other securities in any other company having objects similar in whole or in part to those of this company or carrying on any business which the company may deem capable of being conducted so as to directly or indirectly benefit this company;

(h) To sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the whole or any portion of the real estate or other property owned by the company for such consideration and upon such terms and conditions as the company shall see fit, and to accept cash, shares, debentures, bonds or securities of any other company having objects similar in whole or in part to those of this company in payment or part payment thereof;

(i) To do all acts necessary for the undertaking, carrying on, or completion of any of the business which the company is authorized to engage in or to carry on, and for all services, duties and trusts to charge, collect and receive all proper remuneration, legal, usual and customary costs, charges and expenses;

(j) To amalgamate with any other company having objects in whole or in part similar to those of this company and to take shares therein, to acquire and own any business, franchise, undertaking, property, rights, powers, privileges, contracts, real estate, stock, assets and any other rights which the company may lawfully acquire by virtue hereof;

(k) To issue and allot as fully paid-up shares of the company hereby incorporated in payment or part payment of any business, franchise, undertaking, property, rights, powers, privileges, contracts, real estate, stock, bonds or debentures, or other property or rights which the company may lawfully acquire by virtue of the powers hereby granted, and to issue shares of the company as fully paid-up shares in payment for any property moveable or immoveable, rights or things acquired by or for the company and for services rendered to the company;

(l) To carry on any other business which may seem to the company capable of being carried on in connection with its business, or calculated directly or indirectly to enhance the value of or render profitable any of the company's property or rights;

(m) To invest the moneys of the company not immediately required in such manner as the company may deem advisable;

(n) To distribute among the shareholders of the company in kind any shares, debentures, securities or property belonging to the company;

(o) To distribute among the shareholders in specie or any of dividend or bonus, or in any other manner deemed advisable, any property of the company or any proceeds resulting from the sale or disposal of any property of the company;

(p) To carry on or do any of the business, acts and things aforesaid, either as principals, agents or trustees, or by or through trustees, agents or otherwise, and either alone or in conjunction with another or others;

(q) To do all and everything necessary for the carrying on of any of the purposes or conducive to the attainment of any one or more of the objects hereinbefore enumerated;

(r) The intention is that the objects specified in each paragraph hereof shall be independent objects and shall be in no wise limited or restricted by reference to or influence from the terms of any other paragraph or the name of the company;

(s) The permanent directors of the company shall be members in good standing of regular Baptist churches;

(t) Payments of dividends or bonuses to members shall not be made unless authorized by a unanimous vote of the directors and a vote of not less than two-thirds in value of the paid-up stock of the company represented at a general meeting duly called for the consideration of the payment of a dividend or bonus;

The operations of the company may be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "The Baptist Men's Association of Montreal, Limited," with a capital stock of one hundred thousand dollars, divided into 100,000 shares of one dollar each and the chief place of business of the said company shall be at the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated from the office of the Provincial Secretary, this twenty-second day of April, 1914.

(Signed) C. J. SIMARD,
Deputy Provincial Secretary.

ROSS & ANGERS,
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326 Transportation Bldg., Montreal.

This is the fourth insertion

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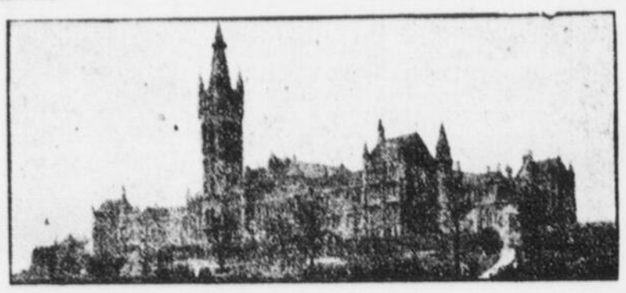
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GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.

SCOTTISH LETTER

The Sabbath Trip of the Gigantic Liner

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

Glasgow, May 13.

As the cables will have told you, the Cunarder "Aquitania," Britain's largest vessel, was successfully taken down the Clyde on Sabbath last, from the yard of her builders, Messrs. John Brown and Co., Clydebank, afterwards undergoing her trials in the Firth, and then proceeding to Liverpool.

While the "Aquitania" is the largest boat ever constructed in a British yard, her dimensions are slightly less than those of two German vessels. Built in the same yard as the "Lusitania," she was launched in April last year. The following striking comparison shows how the older vessel is, comparatively speaking, dwarfed by the latest addition to the Cunard fleet:—"Aquitania" length, 902 ft.; breadth, 97 ft.; tonnage, 47,000; "Lusitania"—length, 785 ft.; breadth, 88 ft.; tonnage, 32,000. The speed of the "Aquitania" is given as 23 1-2 knots, while the "Lusitania" is a 25 1-2 knots vessel.

It was not the first time a new boat was taken down river on a Sabbath. On the last Sunday of March, 1862, for instance, the "Scotia" of the same line, the last and largest of the ocean paddle steamers, was navigated successfully from Glasgow to Greenock. It was then felt to be a great undertaking, and the success of the attempt was made the subject of much congratulation. It was regarded as a grand demonstration of what could be done on the Clyde, and the opinion was generally held that it was unlikely that a larger ocean steamer than the "Scotia" would ever be built. Yet the "Scotia" was a vessel of only 3,871 tons.

The "Scotia" was the largest passenger steamer in the world, for the "Great Eastern" had run her last voyage as a passenger steamer in September, 1861.

SOMETHING LIKE A CROWD!

Last Sunday half a million of people lined the banks of the Clyde to watch the progress of the "Aquitania" to deep water. The channel had been deepened to permit of the liner's safe passage, and every precaution had been taken to prevent mishap. As it was, there was a slight hitch at an "S" bend near Old Kilpatrick, and it was feared for a time that the ship would touch the bank, but the pilot rose to the occasion, stopped the engines and the six tugs, and in ten minutes, by skilful manoeuvring with the latter, got the "Aquitania" again into a safe line, and proceeded downstream amid the cheers of the multitudes on shore.

There has been a good deal of talk about the "desecration" of the Sabbath, particularly during church hours, by the provision of such a spectacle for the people. The day was considered the only one available, as one giving a river clear of traffic, and also because of the occurrence of a spring tide which gave the necessary depth of water. The churches were very sparsely attended, and in this connection a humorous story is going the rounds. The minister of a certain church had just returned after an absence from the city. Accordingly, he was not in touch with local affairs, and, in particular, he appeared to be unaware of the fact that the "Aquitania" was to do her sixteen-mile run on Sunday. As fate would have it, one of the hymns he gave out was the well-known one, "Shall we gather at the river?" Some members of the meagre congregation seemed to be rather tickled by the choice, but the clergyman was quite unable, at the time, to account for the broad and general smile.

OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH.

On this matter of Sabbath observance, great concern at the manner in which things are drifting was expressed at a meeting of the Established Presbytery of Edinburgh. The subject was raised by the Rev. John Lamont, who submitted an overture proposed to be sent to the General Assembly suggesting a remit to the presbyteries of the church to consider the question of the observance of the Lord's Day. The overture made reference to the increasing amount of work on the Sunday, and also the increasing use of the day for purposes of amusement.

Mr. Lamont said they were confronted with the fact that many of their churches, especially at the evening service, were half empty — indeed, it might be said that there was a mere handful of people worshipping in some of them. He characterized it as absurd to say that people were not interested in religion, but argued that it devolved upon the church to give a new interpretation as to what was meant by Sabbath observance.

The Rev. Professor W. P. Paterson, in moving as an addition that the Assembly be asked to issue a pastoral letter which would define the position of the church in regard to the Lord's Day, maintained that they had to stand for the holy day in opposition to the Continental Sunday, and in opposition to the view that would make it essentially a day of pleasure. While that was the general principle, he held that there was room for some widening of their conceptions as to the edifying use of their Lord's Day.

The overture, with the addition proposed, was unanimously adopted.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL.

Prince Alexander of Teck, who will go to Canada in October to succeed the Duke of Connaught, will be the eleventh Governor-General since the Dominion was established in 1867. Three of them are still with us — Lord Lansdowne, Lord Aberdeen, and Earl Grey — and only a few days ago a fourth was removed by death in the person of the late Duke of Argyll.

The Canadian papers will have fully reported the passing of the Duke, but perhaps a note of the arrangements for the funeral, which will take place at Kilmun, Holy Loch, on Friday of this week, will be found interesting. The intention of the relatives was that the funeral should be carried out with quietness and simplicity, but it has been found that public demands necessitate more display and ceremony than was anticipated. The Glasgow Highlanders, of which the Duke was honorary colonel, are to send a hundred men and the band. The funeral service in Kilmun Churchyard will be conducted by Bishop Campbell, Glasgow, who is a descendant of the Campbells of Skipness, and related by blood to the Argyll family.

Two steamers have been engaged for the purpose of conveying the military, tenants, and mourners from Inveraray and Campbeltown. The steamer from Inveraray will call at all Loch Fyne ports, and Colintraive, Kyles of Bute, to take on board military and others attending the funeral. The Campbeltown steamer will convey men of the Argyllshire Highlanders, and also men of the Argyll and Blue Mountain Battery, the Kintyre tenants, and representatives of the burgh of Campbeltown. This steamer will call at Rothesay, and take on board the Bute section of the Mountain Battery.

H. R. H. the Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, will walk immediately behind the coffin from Kilmun to the churchyard. The coffin will be borne shoulder high from the pier to the place of interment by relays of military. There will also be representatives at the funeral from many of the societies which had His Grace as president or chief.

For many years past the new Duke, Mr. Niall Diarmid Campbell, has passed much of his summers and autumns in Iona and Tiree. During those visits he mixed freely with the people, conversing with the old folk in Gaelic on subjects of antiquarian interest. To them he was known pre-eminently as Niall Caimbeul, which they pronounced with the vigor and force demanded by Gaelic vocables. In Iona the new Duke has already erected a memorial of his earlier days. In the course of some of his visits to the island he put in some of his time in reconstructing an ancient "Culdee Cell." Divested of his tunic and sporran, says a public writer, he worked like a Trojan, carrying boulders from long distances and depositing them in the position indicated by what remained of the old-world structure.

Holyrood Palace, Edinburgh, where Their Majesties will reside during their visit to Scotland this summer, has, after being closed to the public for a full year, been re-opened, but upon an entirely different basis from formerly. The decision to re-open the historical apartments has been received with gratification, for the closing of a place of such supreme interest to the citizens was a source of annoyance and disappointment; but considerable surprise is evinced at the admission charge now fixed, where entry previously had been free and unrestricted. A charge of a shilling is now made for each adult, and sixpence for each child under twelve years of age, but provision has been made for the admission of large parties at special rates.

The immediate cause of the closing of the Palace last year was the suffragette danger, and it is on this account that a charge has been imposed. It is officially explained that the only way in which it is possible to provide for the additional expense involved by the surveillance necessary, if the Palace is to be open at all, is to make a charge for admission.

HOUSING IN FIFE.

Reporting upon the housing conditions in West Fife, Mr. William Davidson, Chief Sanitary Inspector to Dunfermline District Committee, states that most of the miners' houses erected during the last few years consisted of room and kitchen with scullery, and were planned as to give two beds in the room. The room in many houses not made use of by the occupier, but was sublet by him to another family or occupied by lodgers. Thus, the arrangement of the houses tended to encourage sub-letting.

It was in the providing of two beds in the kitchen, where, he thought, the mistake was made. If the kitchen was so planned that beds could not be placed in it, the room would of necessity require to be used by the occupier. The high rents of many houses was also a cause of sub-letting, and was the excuse given in some instances. The practice of sub-letting was extremely difficult to deal with without the support of the owners, who, in his opinion, should exercise greater control over their houses.

THE PRIEST AND HIS TUB.

A little bit of delightful fun cropped up at a bazaar held at Selkirk in connection with St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church and School. Mr. G. Kair Turnbull, of Harewood Glen, who presided, said he understood that one of the objects of the bazaar was to provide a bath in the house occupied by Father Gray, their parish priest. Canon Stuart, Edinburgh, in proposing a vote of thanks, said he hoped that as a result of the bazaar they would no longer have Father Gray numbered amongst the great unwashed. They hoped to see a big difference on Father Gray in the near future.

As the Father is well known, among other things, for his princely appearance, the Canon's joke was hugely enjoyed by the company, among whom was the Viscountess Encombe, sister of Lord Lovat, who performed the opening ceremony.

GEORGE SQUARE.

Home and Overseas News and Comment From the 'Witness's Own Correspondents

LONDON LETTER

Debate on British Nationality and Status of Aliens' Bill

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

London, May 18.

The interests of Parliament for the past week have been divided between the Budget resolutions, Home Rule and Welsh Disestablishment.

RICH AND POOR.

On Monday Mr. Lloyd George made his reply to criticisms on the Budget. As I remarked last week the Tories have not ventured upon any wholesale condemnation of the Budget such as they would have indulged in a few years ago. Public opinion, which demands that the rich shall make sacrifices for the poor, is too strong for them. They limit their criticisms therefore to complaints that though they are willing and even glad to pay up out of their superfluity, yet they are afraid their money may not be well spent. As the "Times" naively remarked the other day, if the money is to be spent on the Navy, well and good. But the Tories object to expenditure on social reform. Lord Esher, in a letter to the same newspaper a few days ago, betrayed an amazing lack of knowledge of the elements of political economy when he declared that the increase in the super tax would lead to further unemployment, because rich men would be forced to dismiss their footmen and chauffeurs. The fallacy of his argument was the next day exposed by a famous professor of economics at Cambridge, who pointed out that, on the other hand, many more men would be employed in making food and garments for the poor, so that the difference would be remedied. Another Tory complaint is that the new taxes will fall most heavily upon those with the heaviest responsibilities, whereas others more wealthy may manage to evade them. In his speech on Monday night Mr. Lloyd George made an effective reply to these various complaints. He accused the Opposition of upholding economy in everything except armaments. "That is necessary expenditure," cried out Mr. Austen Chamberlain. "And is not expenditure on the health of the people as necessary?" answered the Chancellor. He ended his speech on a solemn note, warning the House of a change that had come over the affairs of the nation. "A fundamental change of which every minister is bound to take note." This is the change in the whole attitude of the people towards the government, a change due to education. In the old days the poorer classes lived in miserable houses, overcrowded, unhealthy, starved, receiving no help from the State, but feeling that their unhappiness was the result of a dispensation of Providence. Now, through education, they have come to know that it is the result rather of the selfishness of man. "To-day," said Mr. Lloyd George, "they are as well educated as their masters were fifty years ago. They mean to demand a change. If the Opposition think that the murmurs of insurrection are heard only in Ulster they are mistaken. There is a revolt surging up in this country among millions of men against their conditions, and unless the rich are prepared to make sacrifices to lift their less favored fellow-citizens out of their wretchedness, the day will come, and it will come soon, when they will look back with amazement and regret to the days when they protested against the insurance against revolution, which is proposed in the present Budget. Mr. Lloyd George's words had a very marked effect upon the House. His speech included also some further details with regard to his financial proposals, that of the most general interest being the announcement that they would involve only two subsidary bills, a Revenue and Valuation Bill and an Insurance Bill. It is hoped that these may be passed without the help of an autumn session.

HOME RULE AMENDMENTS.

On Tuesday Mr. Asquith made an important statement in bringing forward a Procedure Resolution. His motion was that the committee stage should be abandoned of the three Parliament Act Bills, Home Rule, Welsh Disestablishment and Plural Voting. Each of these has already been read a second time, and there is no more to say about them. There will be no debate therefore on the third reading. But at the same time Mr. Asquith stated that the government will introduce an amending bill after the Home Rule has received its third reading. This amending bill will not be the result of any conviction on the part of the Government that the present bill is inadequate. It is, on the contrary, simply and solely a concession made to Ulster for the sake of preserving peace. The bill (Mr. Asquith went on to explain), which it is intended shall become law at the same time as the Home Rule Bill, will be on the lines laid down in the settlement suggested last March, i.e., Ulster will be given the option of contracting out for a period of six years,—but these may be amended as the discussion of the bill proceeds. It may be passed into law, he explained, "possibly not in the shape in which it is originally introduced, as the result of concerted and co-operative action by persons in all quarters of the House who desire a settlement of this matter." This seems, one must admit, an extraordinarily generous proposal. But it was not received as such by the Opposition. Mr. Bonar Law, with his usual acrimony, made a speech which left the situation worse than it found it. He saw no reason, he said, to share the Prime Minister's hope for a settlement: there had been more hope of that six months ago than there is to-day. He was followed by Mr. Balfour, who somewhat nullified the effects of his magnificent attempt at conciliation last week by strongly opposing Mr. Asquith's suggestions. His remark that every concession made by the government is an admission that the present bill is defective was extremely provocative, and stung Mr. Lloyd George to the well justified reply that such a reception of the Government's offers was the way to provoke civil war. A scene was narrowly averted. But it was Mr. Redmond who delivered the sensational speech of the evening. He remarked (it was what many Liberals were feeling), that the Government had just received another lesson as to the inevitable effect of making advances to the Opposition. He would find it impossible, he said, to approve the introduction of an Amending Bill if no settlement had been reached, and he would consequently feel himself absolutely free to deal with it. But he ended on a note of triumph, addressing the Opposition: "The Bill will become law in spite of you," he cried, "in this year and in a few weeks the triumph of our cause will be consummated." Mr. Asquith's resolution was finally carried by 276 votes to 191, a fair majority, considering that many of the Liberals and all the Nationalists consider that it is too generous to Ulster. Mr. Asquith's position at the present moment is very difficult; as Prime Minister it is his duty to prevent civil war, but on the other hand with each fresh concession he makes he alienates some of his followers. Until the Amending Bill is introduced matters will now remain at a standstill.

IMPERIAL CITIZENSHIP.

On Wednesday the committee stages of both the Welsh Church Bill and the Plural Voting Bill were completed, but the larger part of the sitting was taken up by the second reading of the British Nationality and Status of Aliens Bill. This is the measure of Imperial naturalization agreed upon by all the Dominions and the Mother Country after thirteen years of discussion. Substantially the same Bill has been introduced into the Canadian Parliament this session. Amongst those who spoke in favor of it was Sir Gilbert Parker, who described it as a triumph of diplomacy, and one of the most living products of the larger understanding between the Oversea Dominions and this country. The bill was read a second time without opposition.

On Thursday, after an uninteresting debate which was lightened only by Sir Frederick Banbury's complaints of the hardships borne by those who possess £10,000 a year, the Budget Resolutions were carried through the report stage, and the Finance Bill was brought in. The chief event of the evening was the attempt of the Opposition to defeat the Government on a "snap" division on a purely formal motion. By the timely exertions of the Government whips, however, the attempt was defeated, though the Liberal majority was brought down to 21.

On Friday, Private Members' Day, a Bill was introduced proposing Home Rule for Scotland, much the same Bill as was introduced last year except that a clause had been inserted giving the franchise to women. After a debate at times treated and carried on entirely by Scottish members, the Bill was "talked out" and the House adjourned for the weekend.

AVIATION IN RUSSIA.

The general assembly of the committee of the Russian aerial fleet was held not long since, presided over by Grand Duke Alex. Michailovitch, and it was decided, first, to organize corps of aerial militia which will add volunteer aeroplane pilots in order to reinforce the army and navy fleets; second, to establish military aviation stations provided with strong electric searchlights; third, to form a corps of aeroplanes which are to act as a reserve in order to supply the main fleet with all that is necessary in time of war. As regards Russian aeroplane events, it is noted that Prince Abamalek has offered a prize of 10,000 roubles for a successful flight from Sebastopol to St. Petersburg during May or June, the trip to be made within 24 hours. Although this time may appear short, it is claimed that during the good weather that prevails at this season, the trip can be made without undue difficulty in that length of time.

INCREASING THE YIELD OF GASOLINE FROM PETROLEUM

An English company is securing a very large yield of gasoline from petroleum by catalytic hydrogenation. The method is practically the same as that recently applied in the conversion of liquid fats to a solid form or to solid fatty acids with a higher value. A tall still with a conical bottom receives a steady feed of petroleum and hydrogen gas under pressure. This mixture enters at the bottom and passes over finely divided nickel which catalytically brings about a reaction between the hydrogen and oil. Gasoline is formed which passes off as a vapor at the temperature of the still, while the heavier hydrocarbons formed fall back into the catalyst and react with hydrogen. Finally a tarry residue must be removed and the nickel regenerated. The issuing gases pass into a cooling chamber where the gasoline is condensed. The hydrogen unused up to that point is forced back and passed through the still once more. The efficiency of the process is very high.

METALS AT ABSOLUTE ZERO.

Professor Dien has recently published some interesting observations on the behavior of metals at the absolute zero of temperature. The infinite electrical conductivity of metals at absolute zero, which has been rendered very probable by the work of Kamerlingh Onnes, is explained if we assume that the distribution of molecules at the lowest temperatures is perfectly regular, so that the displacement of electrons along certain lines encounters no resistance. By increasing the temperature, the molecules are set in a state of thermal agitation and the free path of the electrons is reduced; whence the electric conductivity is reduced also. It appears probable that temperature variation affects only the mean free path and not the number of electrons nor their mean velocity.

London, May 26. — It is announced the Earl of Lisburne is engaged to be married to Miss Bittencourt, eldest daughter of Julio Bittencourt, an attache of the Chilean Legation in London.

Prairie Provinces

Both Parties Use the Guillotine.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

I wonder if the heads that have fallen into the Borden basket, under the guillotine, have ever been counted. They must amount to thousands, postmasters being the most conspicuous victims. The denunciation of a P. M. as a political partisan was quite sufficient to bring about his decapitation. The guillotine has been overworked to such an extent that, when the pendulum swings to the opposite extreme, reprisals will be in evidence and the bad precedent established by Mr. Borden will be a permanent policy.

The Alberta Government has already put into practice some methods that are fully as contemptible as those of their opponents. Some bright star in the Grit galaxy conceived the idea of purging the magistracy of Tory blood. To make sure that no marked man should escape, the whole commission of Alberta magistrates was revoked. Then a new commission was issued, eliminating all Tories. It was intended to be a master stroke, but will prove a boomerang, as fair minded Liberals do not approve of such despicable tricks. The magisterial office is not one of emolument, but is regarded as a mark of distinction or honor. In view of this, many of the decapitated Tories resent the indignity of being thrust out of what they had the right to regard as a life appointment.

GROWTH OF WINNIPEG.

The rapid growth of Winnipeg is indicated by the building permits, which are already in excess of $8,000,000 for the current year. The eight municipalities contiguous to the city are also making rapid progress. These outside municipalities are expending $5,000,000, this year, in construction of sewers, water mains, sidewalks, and other improvements. Winnipeg is becoming important as a manufacturing city; its factory pay roll now amounts to $1,000,000 per month.

THE OIL DISCOVERY NEAR CALGARY.

Oil continues to absorb popular attention, to the exclusion of everything else. Drilling is being pushed energetically, in the hope of making additional strikes, and thus demonstrating the importance and extent of the field. Over a hundred new boring rigs will be in operation very soon. The oil rights for over 588 square miles of land have been leased. The Government land offices have taken in over $100,000 for leases. Fifty seven oil companies have been incorporated, and eighty-nine others have applied for incorporation. The total of these 146 companies will have a capitalization approximating $200,000,000. Several of the companies have already secured sufficient capital for development. The offerings of stock in the other companies are being snapped up with greedy avidity, investors going it blind, in many instances. The scramble for stock looks like a gigantic gamble, where there will be a few lucky hits, and thousands of misses. A hundred oil brokers have opened offices in Calgary, with branches all over the country. Some Calgary men went to Winnipeg, to open offices there, but found themselves barred out by legal restrictions, the Manitoba law requiring companies to "make good" in various ways, before obtaining permits to do business. So great was the rush of applications for incorporation that the Alberta government officials made a visit to Calgary to investigate conditions, with a view of preventing wild cat schemes from receiving recognition, but they were unable to discover anything like crooked work. The oil excitement has brought crowds of people to the city. Hotels are unable to provide sufficient accommodation, and restaurants have more than they can do. Calgarians anticipate a tidal wave of prosperity that will make their city the greatest in the West. Land values in city and surrounding country are soaring. Huge enterprizes of various kinds are in contemplation. The cheerful optimist looks forward to Calgary becoming the oil centre of the Empire, with pipe lines to Vancouver, supplying the British navy with the required liquid fuel. The oil fever has extended northward: one company is boring forty miles north of Edmonton, and two others on the Athabasca, river. Similar operations have been commenced near Dauphin, Manitoba, and Moose Jaw, Sask.

FAR BETTER THAN NEWS OF OIL.

Crop prospects are good. Reports from all parts of the prairie provinces are highly favorable. Weather conditions are all that can be desired.

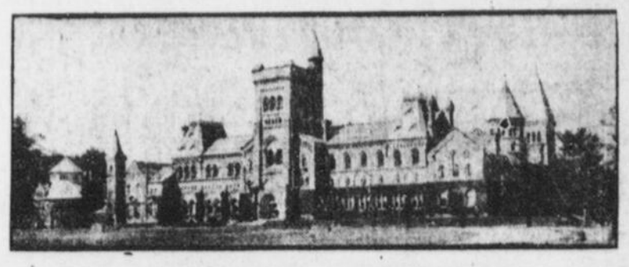
RUSSELL.

SUFFRAGETTE WHO MADE PAVEMENT HER BED

London, May 28.—Miss Annie Kenney, who, a few days ago went to Lambeth palace, the residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, but was refused admission, returned there again this evening. She lay down on the pavement outside with two suffragette nurses in attendance, and many people watching the performance. She was credited with having made the statement: "I shall not move, but will die here." After Miss Kenney had lain on the sidewalk for nearly an hour, she was removed in a police ambulance to a nearby police station, and from there to Holloway jail, where she was placed in the infirmary.

PREPARING TO WELCOME NEW CARDINAL

Quebec, May 28.—Preparations are being made for the reception of Cardinal Begin on his return from Rome to this city on June 23. A hearty welcome to the new cardinal is being planned not only by the citizens of Quebec and Levis, but also by the various organizations of the neighboring districts.



TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

ONTARIO LETTER

Reasons for Elections.

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

Toronto, May 30.

At last Sir James Whitney has spoken. The Provincial elections are to be held on Monday, June 29. This is one of the two dates frequently guessed at by the politicians and newspapers, the other having been July 6. The latter has been the more popular with the prophets, but St. James has fooled both Grit and Tory a little by bringing on the contest a week earlier than generally anticipated. He is not devoid of a sense of humor, not by any means, and probably he enjoyed the guessing contest. The Premier will probably run again in his old constituency, Dundas county, if such a contest could be called a "run." Nothing faster than a walk is likely to be required there, unless something unforeseen happens. The Government's excuse, or reason, for bringing on the elections a year earlier than need be is given in a statement handed out by Premier Whitney yesterday, when he announced the date of the elections. He says, in brief, the Government desires to ascertain the people's opinion on the Workman's Compensation Act; the report of the Public Roads and Highways Commission, and the legislation providing for the establishment of radial railways by municipalities — which matters, as the Premier states, "foreshadow action of tremendous importance to the people of the Province of Ontario." Anyway, the fight is on. It will last long enough, too, as elections need not run more than a month to give the average citizen a surfeit of talk.

THE REAL ISSUE OF THE ELECTION.

It is a hopeful sign of the times when the politicians in Ontario, on both sides, are devoting such attention to the temperance question as is noticeable at present. Never before was temperance so much to the front on the eve of a general Provincial election. Liberals and Conservatives alike are making a strong bid for the temperance vote. The Liberals insistently charge the Whitney Government with "standing in" with the liquor interests, and the Conservatives stoutly deny the charge, just as was the case on the floor of the House at the last session of the Legislature. Temperance is a distinctive force to be reckoned with in the next Provincial contest. The movement for the abolition of the bar is gathering force day by day, and only those politicians who wilfully close their eyes to this fact fail to see it. "Banish the Bar" is proving a popular battle cry, not only with Liberals, but with many Conservatives.

ACTION OF THE METHODIST CHURCH.

The Methodist Young Men's Association of Toronto a few evenings ago passed the following resolution in favor of the "abolish the bar" policy: "That this executive of the Methodist Young Men's Association of Toronto, representing forty Methodist churches, does hereby heartily endorse the policy of "Abolish the bar," and any other policy leading to further advanced legislation that may be put forth by any party, and that to that end we do hereby endorse the present policy of the Liberal party in Ontario and recommend our clubs and their members to support candidates of that party who stand on the platform.

A COUNTY ASSOCIATION.

The Peterborough County Temperance Association is prepared to support one temperance candidate in the provincial election, if either of the political parties in the county put up a temperance man. The Association is watching the party conventions, and if neither side nominates the right kind of candidate, the executive will call a convention and see that the temperance interests are protected.

EXPOSING MONTREAL'S SHAME FOR HER GOOD.

The sixth International Conference on City Planning, which opened in Toronto on May 25, with the Duke of Connaught present, was an exceptionally interesting gathering. Amongst the delegates, numbering nearly 300, were representatives of England, as well as the United States and Canada. At the first evening session of the Conference Mr. G. Trafford Hewitt, of London, England, criticised the extent of Canada's borrowings, and deprecated what he called "the absolute lack of municipal control." This was replied to by Mr. George Langley, Minister of Municipal Affairs in Saskatchewan, who said Canada might consistently borrow more money than she was doing. The test of a business man's affairs, he said, was the ability to defray liabilities. This Canada was well able to do. In connection with the slum problem, which was discussed at length, a lively criticism of Mr. Chevalier, of Montreal, was indulged in by the Montreal delegation because Mr. Chevalier had put on exhibition ten views, depicting scenes of poverty and dirt in the Canadian metropolis. There was nothing to show that Montreal had any beauty spots at all, hence the natural indignation of the Montreal delegation, headed by Mr. Thomas Gauthier, ex-president of the Montreal Child's Welfare Association, of which Mr. Chevalier is secretary, and several Montreal aldermen. It was explained, for the benefit of the visitors generally, that these "objectionable" pictures had been prepared for the Child's Welfare Exhibition, which was held in Montreal in 1912. One feature of the exhibition here which was strongly criticised, was that the scenes were hung up in a very conspicuous place in University Convocation Hall, where they could not fail to attract the attention of all comers. "Bad advertising for Montreal," was Alderman Dubeau's comment.

MANY DRUNK IN TORONTO.

One hundred and twenty-three people in Toronto "celebrated" Victoria Day by getting so drunk that they were arrested and kept in the cells over night, about a dozen of these being women. This was a record for the Queen City—a very unenviable record, and one that need not have been if the Provincial Act which makes the closing of bars compulsory on Christmas day and Good Friday were extended to take in Victoria Day. Maybe this will be done, some day.

DOES TORONTO HARBOR MEXICO'S FUTURE PRESIDENT?

The continued sojourn of General Felix Diaz in Toronto is a matter of more than passing interest. The General, being a nephew of Porfirio Diaz, former President of Mexico, is supposed to have his eye on the Mexican Presidency, and is thought to be in this city for the purpose of keeping "tab" on the mediation proceedings at Niagara Falls. He was Chief of Police in the City of Mexico during his uncle's presidency. The General is accompanied by his wife and a small group of Mexican friends. They are stopping at a quiet hotel.

MISSIONS AND LAYMEN.

The Laymen's Missionary Conference which was held at Burlington for three days this week, and was attended by about 150 people, was the first of its kind, and was regarded as a profitable experiment. One of the striking speeches was that of Mr. J. H. Gundy, of Toronto, on "The Challenge of Missions to the Business Man." He said business men should be given a more active part in administration, and must be made to feel his responsibility to missions. "There is a danger of the Laymen's Movement becoming a joint mission board," Mr. Gundy said.

ROYALTY ATTENDS THE RACES.

Toronto has plumed itself on having as "residents" for ten days Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia. The Royal visitors have had a "busy" time with functions of various kinds, besides attending the Ontario Jockey Club's races, and more than ever are the citizens of Toronto delighted with them. During their stay they have occupied the beautiful residence of Sir Edmund Osler.

ARMORED AEROPLANES FOR FRANCE.

A fleet of armored aeroplanes is being prepared for the use of the French army, according to recent statements made by the Minister of War, and it is designed to serve mainly for scouting purposes. Before long a fleet of the new aeroplanes is to start from the Chalais-Meudon establishment for the Mailly camp where the final trials are to take place. Such flyers are biplanes and have two places, being built according to Comm. Dorand's designs. The armored body or fuselage holds pilot and passenger who are protected by a 2½-millimeter steel plating, and it is claimed that it cannot be penetrated farther than 2,500 feet. In front is the motor of 85 horse-power size, and the speed will be about 60 miles an hour. According to a well-known expert, the present flyers are the only armored aeroplanes that have been able to satisfy the requirements for this class of flyer. Six aeroplanes will make up the present fleet, and they will be manned by well-known pilot officers.

SOME HIGH OCEAN WAVES.

Regarding the greatest height of waves reported by different observers, Lieutenant Raffi, of the "Jules Henry," recently noticed waves of 66 feet in the Atlantic. But this does not appear to be the highest on record. In 1863 Admiral Fitz-Roy affirmed in his "Weather Book" to have seen waves of 60 feet. Captain Kiddle, of the "Celtic," observed 70 feet height, and the same figure is also reported by the commanding officer of the "Narrung" in the region of the English Channel during the tempest of last winter which prevailed on the Channel and the North Sea. It is not stated how the observers estimated the height of the waves, so that some latitude must be given on this account.

Teak forests in Java cover 1,480,000 acres, and, as the area reafforested is two and a half times as large as the area felled in a given time, this magnificent stock of timber is continually increasing. A pest of the Java teak plantations is alang grass. In order to prevent the incursions of this plant, as hoeing is too expensive, the foresters sow a leguminous plant, "Leucena glauca," between the rows of teak seedlings. This chokes the alang, keeps the soil clean, and enriches the soil in humus and nitrogen, and ultimately disappears with the increase of the forest cover.

GIRL'S BODY BURNED IN MORTUARY FIRE

Quebec, May 26. — The body of a young girl recently deceased was burned to a crisp in the mortuary chamber in St. Malo ward this afternoon, the building having been accidentally set on fire from the candles surrounding the coffin.

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