Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

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The Week's Outlook

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TUESDAY, MAY 25, 1915.

A War Ministry

The inevitable has come suddenly. The Liberal party ministry, perhaps the greatest in personality that Great Britain has ever known, has, for the sake of national solidarity, given way to a coalition war ministry. From the point of view of personal quality it will be little added to by the accession of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Bonar Law and their following. But their having a numerical share in the government in proportion to their strength in parliament should put an end to the ceaseless, spiteful and almost treasonable nagging of the jingo press. The Labor party have lost their outstanding leader in Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, who resigned from the leadership in order to maintain his consistency to certain untenable anti-war principles, which, if applied, would have left poor Belgium and France to do our fighting for us in what is at bottom our quarrel, and not unlikely left us to do it alone against a stronger Germany later. So, often, in our unreconstructed world, are our noblest theories unable to face untoward facts. Still Labor will have its proportional share in the government, and for that every well wisher of England will rejoice. The fact that England's most distressing problem at the moment is the waywardness of labor is only a surface sign of an antagonism still deeper seated, more universal and much more perplexing than that which sunders the bond races from the free. To get labor represented in the patriotic cause is, not only a great momentary advantage, but a movement which, notwithstanding the covenant that party principles are to be in no sense put in question, can never be entirely gone back upon. Labor must be deferred to and labor must study the constructive as well as the negative side of its problems, and feel the responsibility of government. The fact that Home Rule is now determined upon, if not an accomplished fact, might in some degree release the Irish Nationalist leaders from their solemn league and covenant to accept no government office. Certainly the presence of Mr. John Redmond and Mr. T. P. O'Connor in the same ministry as Mr. Walter Long would be a foretaste of the prophet's vision of a new world, when the lion should lie down with the lamb, though neither of these two is a lamb.

The Differences

No one wondered much when it was noised abroad that Lord Fisher, the Empire's sea lord, and Mr. Winston Churchill, the First Lord of the Admiralty, had fallen out. Indeed so natural was the story that many for a time imagined it to have grown out of its inherent probability rather than out of fact. Lord Fisher was the man of strong decision who had practically junked the British navy and given us a new one. Such a man knows his own mind, and does not abide with equanimity interference with his plans. He would be least of all ready to accept instruction from a civilian, however brilliant, who a few years ago was only half his age, and with no training as a naval expert. That Mr. Churchill is a man of brilliant parts no one can question who has seen him at an early age rise, on his own merits, not on those of his great ancestor of two hundred years ago, the Duke of Marlborough, or on the erratic brilliancy of his father, Lord Randolph Churchill, to a first class position in the State. But Mr. Winston Churchill can only be a man of action. His genius is stirring, aggressive, and the nation thinks him bumptious. So that the first remark when there was word of trouble between these two men was that it would be bad for the ministry, as Lord Fisher was the man on whom the navy, when owing to Conservative clamor for war, when owing to conservative clamor a royal and loyal seaman of German ancestry found it wise to retire. Against Fisher the hue and cry of the Opposition could not be raised, for was he not one of their own? So it was certain that the whole blame would fall on the First Lord and on the ministry, of which he was a member.

The Crisis

For some days after receiving Lord Fisher's resignation the government hoped to make changes that would satisfy him. But it would seem that this difference was not the only one which was embarrassing the government at a time when the Empire's extremity made unanimity and co-operation vital. There were difficulties between the War Office, with Lord Kitchener at its head, and the government, to which, although a member of it, the war minister, a soldier accustomed to absolute command in his own sphere, does not seem to have thought it necessary to confide his plans, or even the major elements of his policy. The War Office is practically a Tory institution, even after ten years of Liberal rule. So it was more natural than tolerable that ministers, if the story is true, found their political opponents better informed than themselves as to what was being done and what they were responsible for.

The Solution

At the beginning of the war the Government acted wisely in the interests of national solidarity when they put the army and navy into the hands of men trusted by the Tories, but this failed to stay the current of personal detraction, and when it was realized that the only way to keep Government and army and navy together was to invite the Conservative leaders to a share in the Government, it was a fine thing to find men who had done the noblest service as ministers not only willing but eager to stand aside if thereby the national cause could be strengthened. By this method the Government loses a man of great constructive record in Mr. Birrell, a useful minister for Upper House service in Lord Crewe, and a majestic figure in Lord Haldane, the creator of the Territorial force, out of which Kitchener's army has largely come forth. Lord Haldane took a leading part in friendly passages with Germany before the war in the hope and faith that peace and amity would prevail. These intimacies, hateful to the small-souled German haters, have perhaps made his position in the ministry uncomfortable, but his place as Lord Chancellor will hardly be as well filled. The three greatest Ministers remain, Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey (it is an English constitutional boast that foreign policy does not change with changes of Government), and Mr. Lloyd George. The last would hardly have remained had he not become necessary through his energetic and almost revolutionary methods of securing the vast war supplies which England absolutely must produce. In his own interest he would probably be stronger if he were to close a chapter of his public life at the close of a period of resplendent service than if he must go on with it bound to a crowd which will trammel him in every way it can.

Showing Her Hand

At last the world was officially told on Tuesday of last week the result of the long period of bargaining that has been going on between the central empires and Italy, and when we contrast the fixed maximum proposals of Austria and Germany as the price which they are willing to pay for a continuation of Italian neutrality with the demands that Italy has made as the price which she is willing to accept, it raises wonder that the German diplomat, Prince von Buelow, was able to keep Italy out of the war so long with so little to offer. Italy had become hungry for aggrandizement; she wanted to annex important territories and so make of herself one of the most influential nations in Europe, and, to appease her appetite, the empires have offered her just a flea bite, no more. The Italian government which accepted such an offer from Austria, after having put the country to immense expense by the complete mobilization of the army, and after having made of the central powers bitter enemies, would be convicted of having made a useless bluff with nothing better than a pair of knaves to show when called. That is to say, her government hazarded a big expense, together with a big enmity, on the willingness of the people to fight if they did not get what they asked for. Germany laid down its hand by announcing in the Reichstag the maximum terms it would offer to Italy. Italy had to say that she was bluffing in pretending to be able to produce an army by accepting those terms, or she had to maintain her dignity and produce a well-equipped army.

A Very Little Land

The concessions offered by Austria and Germany to Italy are contained in eleven clauses. The first of these is by far the most important. It is in fact the only considerable concession in the whole lot. It reads, "Part of the Tyrol "inhabited by Italians was to be ceded "to Italy. The second clause constituted the only other land concession stipulated. It reads, "The western bank of the "Isonzo, in so far as the population was "purely Italian and the town of Gradisca "likewise, was to be ceded to Italy." These two clauses have to be read along with the tenth to estimate their significance. The tenth one reads, "Mixed "committees for the regulation of the "details of the concessions to be ap"pointed." The amount of land comprised in these concessions is very small, and for the most part unproductive. The Isonzo river is a small stream flowing just east of the Julien Alps, which form the eastern boundary of Venetia, the most northeastern province of Italy. This boundary line is approximately sixty miles long; it is at present an irregular north and south line running along the tops of the mountains. The change to the western bank of the Isonzo would move this line from five to ten miles eastward, making the boundary the bottom of the valley instead of the top of the hills. In the Tyrol there is no way of estimating how much territory would be included in the ambiguous phrase "the "part inhabited by Italians." If this expression is to be taken as equivalent to the one in the second clause, which reads, "in so far as the population was "purely Italian," the district ceded must be very limited indeed. One can hardly imagine two phrases better suited to start "the mixed committee," mentioned in the tenth clause, which is expected to interpret them, wrangling and eventually coming to loggerheads. Altogether the land offered to Italy by Austria is not one-fifth part of the area she demanded, and has not one hundredth part the value.

Dishonor a Disadvantage

Had Italy been able to assure herself that even these very minor concessions would be indisputably hers, and that she would not find in her new prize package the undying hatred of Austria wrapped up with the little piece of land, there are signs that she might have accepted the bargain; but Italy could not assure herself. Austria would not give them up for immediate occupation by the Italian armies. Austria would only pledge her word to this. Austria's word, however, was not accounted by Italy a good guarantee. Italy indeed must have told Austria point blank that she would not accept her word of honor, for though the ninth clause is one which says "Austria-Hungary after the conclusion "of the agreement to give a solemn de"claration concerning the concessions," the German chancellor said that Germany in order to further strengthen the understanding between both her allies, undertook, with the full agreement of the Vienna cabinet, to give full guarantee for the loyal fulfilment of its offers. But Italy knew well that she had no more reason to accept "the full guarantee of a loyal fulfilment" given by Germany than she had to accept "a solemn declaration" given by Austria-Hungary. Germany's guarantee to Italy could be no better than her guarantee of Belgian neutrality; it would be no better than her agreement not to interfere with American shipping on the high seas; it could be no better than her agreement at The Hague not to use poisonous gases in warfare or to poison water. If she could break all these agreements, and Italy knew well with what lack of scruple the German government had broken them, it would just as quickly break any agreement that it might enter into with Italy. Italy found that she was bargaining away her prospect of becoming a first-rate power for what Germany would call "a scrap of paper." The marvel is that Italy bargained so long in view of the fact that the times were so critical. Had she joined the allies a few weeks earlier she would have prevented the catastrophe to the Russian forces in Galicia and had a much easier road to victory.

The Minor Clauses

The other clauses are of not nearly so much importance as the first two. The third is that "Triest was to be made an "imperial city, receiving an administra"tion which would insure the Italian "character of the city and to have an "Italian university." This means that Triest would bear much the same relation to the Italian government that Hamburg does to the German government. Hamburg is a free customs port with a somewhat larger share of self-government than is extended to most cities. The fourth clause promises "Italian supremacy over Avlona (a sea"port of Albania), and a sphere of in"terest belonging thereto to be rec"ognized." This brings us away back to the times of the Balkan war. Had Austria-Hungary not stepped in towards the conclusion of the first Balkan war, and with Germany's backing prevented the Balkan powers from taking any territory in Albania, there would have been no second Balkan war. Also, Serbia and Montenegro would have acquired the seaboard they so much desired, and the intense hatred of Serbia for Austria, which was the beginning of the present war, would never have been engendered. Only now when it is far too late to mend matters is Austria willing to give up her claim of a sort of reversionary right in Albania. The sixth, seventh, eighth and eleventh clauses are of very minor importance. While these eleven proposals are what Germany and Austria officially say they have offered to Italy, it is most probable that some larger concession than any contained in this list was held before Italy's eyes as a tempting bait, but not given tangible form. The intervention of Italy on the side of the allies means so much that they would have hardly let her draw the sword without making a bigger bid in an unofficial manner.

A STRUWWELPETER STUDY

See, Von Tirpitz and the Kaiser,
Pity 'tis they can't be wiser;
They cry and rave, and stamp their feet,
Because they've got a bottled Fleet;
They kill the babies in their beds
By dropping bombs upon their heads;
They sink the peaceful trading ships,
Watch women drown with smiling lips,
And then they wonder, when it strikes 'em,
Why it is that no one likes 'em.

—"Westminster Gazette."

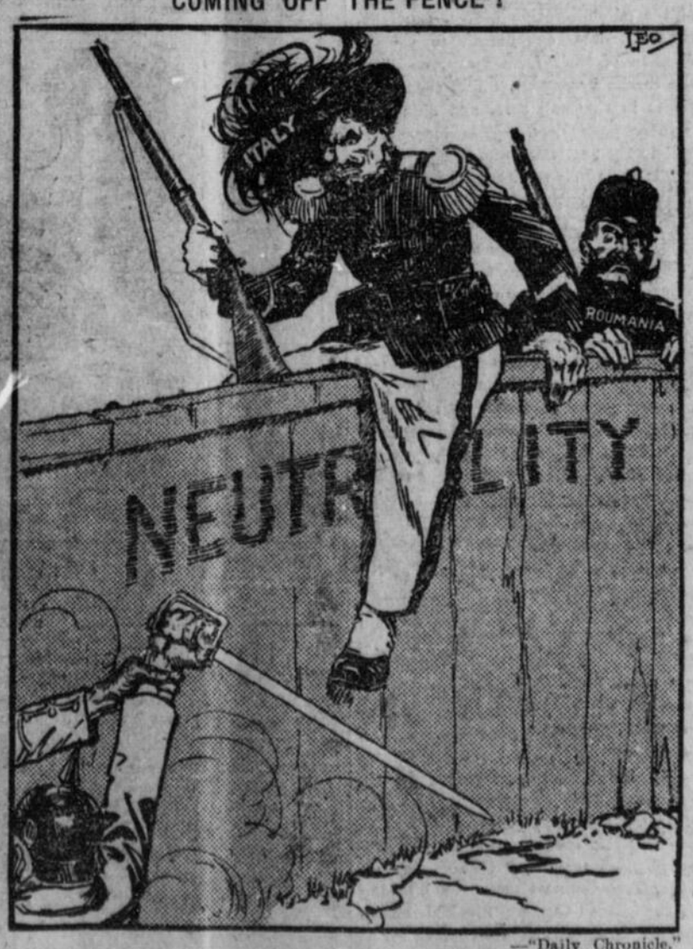
Poison Gases

The British Government has at last announced its decision to employ gas in warfare against the Germans. While it was very wrong of the Germans to use poisonous gases against the French and British, it was only wrong because they had promised not to. All the countries had entered into an international agreement that poisonous gases should not be used in warfare. There is, however, nothing intrinsically wrong in the use of poisonous gases. Many of the poisonous gases will give a quicker and more painless death than can be administered in almost any other way. Some of the gases which are poisonous have no odor at all; they do not even choke or stifle the victim. The person breathing them simply succumbs without knowing that he is dying. Fighting with such gases would be far more humane than fighting with shrapnel or high explosive shells, incomparably more humane than fighting with the bayonet. To be sure, this is not so of all the gases, nor is it true of the gases which have been used so far. Chlorine and bromine gases produce a congestion of the lungs that is painful, though if the gas is in sufficient quantity the subject does not live many minutes. But a slight attack of the gases may result in a lingering illness that produces death. The first choking sensations of a heavy cloud of sulphur fumes is not pleasant, but the pain would be very brief. On the whole, it is quite likely that battles carried on by means of poisonous gases will not result in as large a sum total of suffering as battles carried on by lead and steel. Then, too, the gases will not leave men sightless, armless or lacking a leg to struggle through life. Death or recovery is likely to be complete. From the point of view of the fighter there are many men who would dislike very much to go into a war where the use of gas was permissible, who would really enjoy going into a war where the contest was one of bullets and bayonets. On the other hand, there are many men who have a terrible dread of bullets and bayonets, and would far rather go into a war where the enemy was silent and imperceptible, inflicting no outward wound.

A War of Science

The agreement against the use of poisonous gases in warfare was probably a remnant of the old idea of chivalry in warfare, and an attempt to keep warfare of a nature that would give the victory to the side with the stronger and better trained forces. Throughout mediaeval times warfare was carried on by knights, who took with them their retainers to the battlefield. It was a sort of chivalrous sport. For instance, at one time when the English army had run the Scotch army into the hills, and the Scotch king had taken up an almost impregnable position in the rocky fastness, the leader of the English army, as Froissart recites the tale, sent a message to him to tell him that was not the way to fight, and to ask him to come down on to the open plains where the two forces could join battle with equal advantage. But the old idea of war as a physical contest, in which the side with the greater number of men with the greater courage should win, is dying out. War is becoming more a matter of scientific ingenuity, of business organization and capable management. Every device that the leaders have been able to think of as a means of breaking down the entrenched line of their opponents has been employed. The magnesium star ball, which is made of the same material as is used for photographic flashlights, is shot into the air over the enemy's lines if he attempts to charge at night, so that his ranks may be discovered and shot down. Automobiles with hose that spout sheets of flaming oil from their nozzles are sent to the attack. Barbed wire is used in great quantities to check surprise attacks, and to overcome the obstacle of this barb wire curiously formed projectiles are used in the guns that cut it to pieces. Not a month has passed since the opening of the war but that some new military device has been tried with such success as to give it world renown. Many lesser devices must have been tried to make war more a matter of wits and less a matter of physical force. At any moment a discovery might come that would give to either side predominance. We know that our opponents are sparing no effort to discover such a device, and that they do not care in the least how inhuman its use may seem to us. It is to be hoped that British ingenuity is equally alive to the situation and now equally unrestricted by the customs of warfare.

COMING OFF THE FENCE?



—"Daily Chronicle."

How Many Canadians

After months of lack of activity the government has become alive again to its responsibilities for a share in the war. Troops that were stagnating in barracks have been moved in considerable numbers, in just what numbers we will probably not know for some weeks. We gave the militia department much praise for the speedy way in which it mobilized and trained the first Canadian contingent. It is unfortunate that we cannot give it the same praise for its work with the second contingent. Now the government starts anew on its third period of preparation for the war. It can no longer plead lack of time for preparations, which went far to excuse anything wrong in the first contingent; it can no longer plead winter conditions, which were made altogether too much of as an excuse for inefficiency in training the second contingent. Lord Kitchener has asked for a new army of three hundred thousand. Canada must rise to this call and supply her share. Instead of the aspirations of the Canadian government having grown bigger as time advanced they have grown smaller and smaller. It started with the prediction that it would put fifty thousand men in the field. The second statement from Ottawa was that thirty thousand Canadians would be maintained in the field. The last statement from Ottawa was that the height of the ambition of the military office was to maintain a complete army division; that is to say eighteen thousand five hundred men in the field. To be approximately equal with the English, Canada ought to be maintaining in France two complete army corps, seventy-five thousand men; but at the very minimum, Canadian forces in the field should never be allowed to fall below one complete army corps of thirty-seven thousand men. This would only be putting into the field one man for every one hundred and ninety inhabitants as against Britain's one man for every seventy inhabitants. This was the sense of the Canadian Club at Winnipeg, which, on Wednesday of last week, signified their desire, by a standing vote, that Canada should double the strength of her forces now in the field.

Using Our Might

We do not believe that any shortage of men to fill the ranks will be found in Canada if the government is wholehearted and strenuous in its work. To be sure recruits will not be had without the asking. It is no use to throw open recruiting stations and leave it at that. Recruiting campaigns have got to be inaugurated, and every agency in Canada asked to co-operate with the government in stirring up a feeling that this is our war, that the cause is one of the most noble for which men have ever fought, and that we are determined that eventually we will achieve victory. It is far better for us to do it now than to let the war drag on another two years, only just keeping men enough in the field to keep the Germans from getting further. At first the war seemed too easy; success seemed too sure. With the immense population of Russia, France, Britain, Serbia and Belgium fighting the two empires of Germany and Austria it did not seem that victory for them was at all possible unless they seized it in the very first weeks of the fight. Of late the position has grown steadily worse. Germany has battered Russia pretty badly; Serbia is hors-de-combat. Belgium, with the exception of a very small army, is under the feet of the conqueror. Turkey has been added to the strength of the central empires, and this has necessitated the forces of the allies being sent to far corners of the earth to meet the Moslem. Britain now needs all the help that her overseas dominions can possibly give her, and if this need is impressed on the people they will respond. The city of Glasgow alone is said to have sent forty thousand men to the front, more than all that Canada has sent to date. In Scotland a man of military age is ashamed to walk on the street unless obviously unfit for service or wearing a badge showing that he is working on army supplies. It is largely by newspaper advertising for recruits and by meetings organized by members of parliament that this effect has been brought about. In Canada hardly anything of this nature has been done.

Training the Men

For some weeks we have complained of the lack of vigor and effectiveness of those who have under their charge the training of the forces in Canada. Little or no out-door shooting was given, hardly any work was done in preparing the men for that mode of warfare which in this war has become so common, and to which it is criminal to send men unprepared. We speak of the night bayonet attack. Practically all attacks are now delivered at night. It is a very different thing fighting at night to fighting in the daytime; men not trained to it may be so easily stampeded; men not trained to it are almost sure to find themselves fighting each other. Some time ago the British just missed making a great success at Neuve Chapelle, partly because officers lost their direction in the darkness. What are our soldiers and officers doing to prepare themselves? Those men whom we have sent are in many cases hardly prepared at all. The men whom we yet have among us should have all sorts of night work devised for them; marching through the woods, night scouting, night picketing and charging wire entanglements. By the new system of rifle shooting men especially fitted for it are picked out and trained for fire controls. In action these men, scattered through the units, tell the others the elevation at which to fix their rifle-sights. In night work it is just as necessary to have men picked out for night guides who have the natural ability to walk straight in the dark. That is a qualification for which men cannot be trained; it is a natural instinct. The officer of a company may lack it entirely. One of the generals in the South African war was noted above all things for his inability to know where he was going. Such an officer leading a night charge would get his men inextricably mixed. It would be quite easy to pick out the men in each company who could walk most straightly across a field in the dark, and have the officer call him out of the ranks as a guide whenever a night advance was ordered. There are corps in Canada which are under commanders who are using their ingenuity to train their men to meet every possible emergency that can confront them. Unfortunately such commanders are a rare exception. The majority are satisfied if they teach the men the routine drill and preserve a semblance of discipline.

Promotion from Ranks

There is one matter that we would like to impress very seriously on those in charge of the Canadian militia, for it is perhaps of more importance than any other single question to-day before them. A very large number of those who could join the militia, and who actually have serious thoughts of joining, are men of education and ability. There are many engineers, for example, men who have been used to bossing railway gangs and looking after survey parties, who have long experience in taking care of themselves and their men, and in the niceties of the relation between boss and subordinates, who would like to fight, but nobody can blame them for desiring to enlist in such a way as to give the country the best advantage that can be made of their learning and experience. They are willing to go as engineers; they are willing to go as officers; they are not willing to go as privates, because they know that by the customs of the army a private has little or no chance of rising from the ranks. They are as good or better men than many of the officers that have gone with our forces; they can learn all the special knowledge that their officers have in three or four weeks. So long as officers are being appointed from among the inferiors of these men by the department of militia simply because they happen to have acquired the rank of officer in the "piping times of peace" when militarism was more a matter of dress and parade than of training for work, they will not enlist. The only way that the militia council can put an end to this feeling is by announcing its determination not to appoint another officer except by promotion from the ranks. There are enough men in the ranks to-day who have gone through the training course for officers, or who have gone through an educational course which, with the military experience that they will get in the trenches, splendidly fits them to act as officers, to supply the places of all

the officers of the Canadian expeditionary force. Nothing would give such a boost to enlistment as the declaration that no more officers would be appointed except from the ranks. Let the government do this, and a large section of young Canada that is holding back because it wants to get a commission, if there is any chance of getting one, will rush to the recruiting offices. Not only would such a measure affect the recruiting in Canada, but it would put heart into every man of our expeditionary force; it would be something more than equivalent to Napoleon's inspiring words, "Every soldier carries a marshal's baton in his knapsack." It is exceedingly unfair to the men who have fought and struggled at the front, who have enlisted in the ranks, though they had every qualification for the rank of lieutenant, to have young men with no experience, picked partly by favoritism, sent out to lord it over them. Were such an edict to go forth, it would change the spirit of thousands of the men, stirring up a rivalry of good conduct and efficiency. More than that, it would help to break down the horrible class distinction between officers and men.

Child Labor for War

There are classes of labor that a child can do, and such labor as a child can do it can do cheaply, partly because its wants in the way of food, clothing, and housing are small, partly because it does not demand in its wage any money for savings or pleasure, and partly because its parents help to support it. The result is that often the child enters into competition with the adult, and so reduces the scale of wages paid throughout the whole of the class of labor in which it participates, whether it is picking coal, stringing beans, making button-holes, running errands, or any other of the simple occupations which require no learning or practice, but which no machine can do. It is not that these children by working decrease the amount of work left to be done in the world, and so put their elders out of employment. The work that they do simply adds to the ease with which others may secure established comforts and so spurs them to press on to require greater comforts; but the work that they do brings them into active competition with the generation of their parents wherever an employer finds it possible to introduce them as a useful element in a line of work that is not entirely monopolized by children. The fact that they are there and can be employed in larger numbers is always a veiled threat. In such industries as those in which the use of children has become a regular thing, where they have entirely supplanted adult labor, they have no effect on adult wages at all any more than if a machine had been invented to do that class of work. But in the continual change of industry there are always new openings where children can be used, and where the possibility of their use is an important feature in the determination of the wage scale. In this way they are being used at this time. There is a threat of a recurrence of child labor during the war, and a fear on the part of the workers that the children will hold their places after the war without the public conscience being pricked as it would have been by such action before the war. Inasmuch as child labor is unskilled labor it does not seem reasonable that the sentiment against child labor shall be broken down until the last able-bodied man is put to work.

Poor Want Education

There has been a long contest over the employment or non-employment of children. One would have thought that the poor, who always have more than their share of children, and who need every addition that they can secure to the meagre pittance on which many of them live, would have been the people to object to any legislation restricting or prohibiting the employment of children. It would also have been natural to expect that these same poor, who are the uneducated people, would have been the less eager for laws making education compulsory. That this has not been the case is one of the finest vindications of universal suffrage. The poor do desire that their children secure an education; the poor instinctively feel the harm done them by the competition of child labor, and the poor know or believe they know one thing about themselves that those who are not poor do not know about them, or have not learnt to use as an item in their calculation—that is, that the poor can be no poorer. A large percentage of the poor are destitute, and if work were taken away from their children they realize in their desperation that the world would simply have to make it up to them in some other way. Their deduction, even though they arrive at it in a very primitive way, is undoubtedly well founded. When labor is prohibited, there is a general rise in the scale of wages. There are in different countries a number of such laws fixing the age at which children may be employed; fourteen is the most general standard among the states of the American union. This is a low standard, for while some who are precocious are almost through high school at that age, others are not through elementary school, and have not had time to take any of the trades courses in the technical schools.

Increased Efficiency

The fact that the adults will on the whole not be appreciably better or worse off by the prohibition of child labor, but the child greatly bettered by it if proper school facilities are provided and its attendance enforced, leaves a clear case for a considerable extension of the prohibition of child labor and compulsory education. But because these laws can only be made as national laws, and not as international laws, the nation which adopts them and so increases the cost of its output, handicaps itself in the world's markets by that much. To some extent this increase is made up for by enhanced quality, but the increase in cost of production entailed is large, and is quickly felt. It costs a lot of money to build, equip and sustain enough schools to take care of the population of a country between the ages of fourteen and sixteen. A country that already had schools enough to house its children between the ages of six and fourteen would have suddenly to increase that school accommodation and the accompanying teaching staff by one-quarter. That would make the cost of living in that country greater, and would leave nations which had no such beneficial law to take advantage of an unfair competition. To make such a law suddenly would be to drive a number of industries abroad and give an unsettling shock to business. Still it is not clear that this would not be only temporary. In five or ten years the efficiency of the nation might easily be so increased by the higher average of intelligence of its citizens as to more than repay the outlay. This would undoubtedly be the case were the schools made more technical and less educational.

Losing Manual Labor

A further aspect of the problem is how are we going to secure manual labor when everybody in the country has been forced to acquire a high school education. Can we expect well educated, thoughtful people to do our pick and shovel work, to be our longshoremen and bricklayers? At present these are the tasks of the uneducated or the intemperate. So general is the belief in the value of education in this country that this problem may be thought almost academic, but it was this very problem that held back the progress of education in England. Law making was in the power of the better classes. They saw quite clearly that the introduction of board schools—their name for public schools—would injure the labor market; that it would multiply office clerks, tradesmen, and so on, and greatly decrease the number of people available for servants, farm hands, and other unskilled classes of manual labor. This objection can be overcome, to a certain degree, by making the school course more technical, by making our schools training places for plasterers, mechanics, carpenters, bricklayers, cement workers, etc., and institutions for the study of scientific agriculture. In this way we would increase rather than diminish our stock of skilled laborers, and would only decrease the lowest ranks of manual labor; the actual pick and shovel men would become ever more rare. While admitting that this would be so, and that the scarcity of this line of labor would tend to retard the development of the country, the economic danger is not so evident as to make us hesitate at all. The advantages of a high uniform standard of education are much more obvious and certain than are the disadvantages, and towards it we must continually press with real vigor if we are not to be left behind by the very progressive northern states of our neighbor to the south.

Hounding Them Down

During the anti-German riots in Cape Town, the crowd came to one storekeeper of a German name whose shop it was about to destroy, who stood in front of his door, and, facing the mob, told them that he had three sons fighting for the allies. It is horrible to think that even for a moment such a man should have the terrible sensation of being looked on as a traitor. An admiral of the British navy who lost his son and heir fighting for the allies had such taunts and insinuations of distrust thrown at him that he was forced to resign. Two of the most important financial men in London, as patriotic citizens as there are in the British empire, have been so hounded by that section of the press that cannot print a German name without an anathema that one of them, Sir Edward Speyer, has resigned his proud position as a member of the Privy Council, and requested the government to cancel his baronetcy. Sir Edward was chairman of the London Underground Electric Railways Company which controls most of the city's subways and omnibus lines. From this and many other of his directorates he has retired. The German-baiters have done all they could do to make of this powerful man, who has long been a British subject, an enemy. The other financier referred to is Sir Ernest Cassels, who was the financial adviser of King Edward during a considerable period when he was Prince of Wales, and during the whole period when he was King of England. These are only a few examples of the many British subjects whose faith in their fellow-citizens is being seared by the ungoverned dislike for anything German that is rampant. Even suppose we have lost our respect for Germans, have we lost altogether our respect for British citizenship, and if we lose our respect for British citizenship, how can we possibly expect anybody else to have any? We have made laws which give to certain people the right by following a certain procedure to become British citizens after a set term of years of residence. We have pledged our word to these people that if they take up British citizenship and swear loyalty to the crown we would accept them as of ourselves. In not doing this we are violating our own honor and are giving to a great mass of our fellow subjects, especially of the colonies, who are not British born a feeling that at any time they too may be traitorously turned down by a people who do not respect their own laws.

Lesson for the Paleface

The campaign in preparation for the Prohibition vote in Alberta on the twenty-first of July next, is being conducted with zeal and energy. Meetings are held up and down the province and literature is being circulated in considerable quantities. A unique address was presented some months ago to the Alberta Temperance and Moral Reform League when in convention in Edmonton. This was a letter from the Blackfoot Indian Mission in Gleichen, congratulating the convention upon the approaching opportunity to destroy the traffic. The address is signed by all sorts of romantic Indian names, and very clearly states the case against liquor from the Indian standpoint. "Because of "it many have died, very many have "been imprisoned, and most of us have "become very poor in horses, which we "have had to sell in order to pay fines "for drunkenness; therefore, we are very "glad to hear of your meeting, and we "shall think of you as our best friends, "and will pray to our Father in Heaven "that you may be successful in your "efforts." By the tone of their address the Red men are apparently fitted to set an example to some of the "Pale-faces" who, under the banner of the liquor traffic, are spending money very freely for the purpose of keeping the province still in its liquor bondage. The great obstacle with which reformers have to contend both in Alberta and elsewhere is, however, not the active hostility of their foes, but the easy going luke-warmness of their friends. A speaker from Alberta at the Dominion Convention in Toronto said, "Our trouble "is not that people are not convinced "that prohibition is the right thing, a "good thing and the best thing, but it "is the indifference of good people. If "they had been spurred up as they "should have been spurred up, the liquor "traffic would have been out of business "before this." The liquor traffic is the greatest handicap under which our civilization labors. To the white population of the world, no less than to the Indians of Alberta, it has been a curse. Every opportunity which presents itself to destroy or limit its power should be made the most of by all patriots. Alberta will go far toward assuring her future prosperity by giving a large and definite vote for prohibition on the twenty-first of the coming July.

Good Business

Mr. Burleson, postmaster general of the United States, has announced that by the beginning of next year rural delivery in the United States will supply the requirements of one million more people without an additional cent of cost to the nation. That is a very large undertaking. There are at the present time calculated to be about ten million people served by rural routes. The addition will therefore be one of ten percent. The thing that has made this possible is the parcel post. For years and years the post office of the United States had enormous deficits until the post office, at the beginning of the administration of Mr. Burleson, cut its rates on parcels to a small fraction of their former size, so filling the carrier's waggons, filling the empty places in the mail cars, and filling the country post-offices. The increase in cost to the post-office was comparatively small; the whole machinery was already in existence, but was being used to only a fraction of its capacity. The cheapening of the parcel-post simply got value for the money that was being spent to keep the mail cars in motion and the delivery men working over their routes. It has now proved so profitable that it can meet the cost of extending the rural delivery routes on the vast scale proposed. We know a country where the people are practically deprived of this service and the government of its profits.

Victoria Day

Victoria Day, which is known to the Empire as Empire Day, has just passed and never before have we so realized the day's significance of our Spring Festival. "Queen's Birthday" was a favorite holiday with the Canadians of two generations. It was the first day after our long winter upon which as a people we could go out and see Nature decking herself with the jewels of early summer. The woods, the skies, the waters, all seemed to have something new to tell us, as, young and old, we revelled in converse with them. And we never forget that it was the birthday of our beloved Queen. She had reigned for so many years that most of us hardly felt that we should ever own another sovereign. It was under her beneficent sway that Canada had grown up to maturity as a nation, under her rule that we had learned the blessings that come from the united ideals of loyalty and liberty. So when Victoria laid her sceptre by we decided to perpetuate the holiday, that in days to come, when children would ask what it meant by keeping it, we should be able to tell them of the great and good Queen, of how our own land had grown so happy and prosperous under her sway, how the British possessions in the seven seas, once mere scattered colonies with no cohesion of purpose, had through loyalty to "the Mother Queen" become one in spirit, in purpose and endeavor.

"BUT WHY DID YOU KILL US?"

—New York "World."

In the "Jubilee" year of 1887, at the time of the South African War, and for some time after Queen Victoria's death, our Imperial fervor ran high. It is strange now to remember that it afterwards suffered a serious declension. For some time the duties of Imperial defence were treated by us as a convenient political football; we were not ashamed to bar our doors against British made goods and our gates against our fellow-subjects from India. This time last year the ties seemed at their weakest, not only in Canada, but in other members of the Empire. The Home Land herself was rent and torn by faction. At any moment it was feared the volcanic fires might break out and all that Britons loved and reverenced would sink in the ruin of civil war. One measure after another had been tried to heal the widening breach. Failure had marked them all, and those who loved the Empire wondered how disaster could be avoided, and from what quarter help could come. We all know now with what dramatic suddenness the stroke fell which desolated Europe, but which showed as with a lightning flash that the heart of the Empire was sound.

To-day, in the storm and stress, in uncertainty and anxiety, amid the fires of battle and the tales of sudden death, we know that we are united as we were never united before. "Men "whisper that our arm is weak, Men "say our blood is cold, and that our "hearts no longer speak that clarion "note of old. But let the spear and "sword draw near the sleeping lion's "den, our island shore shall start once "more to life, with armed men." So it was with the Empire. The issue of the conflict is still upon the knees of the gods—or, rather, it is in the hands of God. "If the Lord is on our side," said a lady to Lincoln, "we shall con-"quer." He answered: "I do not care "so much about the Lord being on our "side as of our being on the Lord's "side." And we believe that in this awful war our Empire is ranged on the side of right and justice, which is the Lord's side. Australia, New Zealand, India, Canada, South Africa and the islands of the sea, all have sent their sons to fight, and if need be, to die alongside the men of Britain and Ireland. They have stood by each other in the direst straits, their blood has mingled in trampled fields and sodden trenches, together they have looked on death and have not been afraid. Surely, out of this a new, a higher, a holier conception of Empire and of patriotism will arise. Wellington declared that "the true object of all bat-"tles was the peace of the world." It is this peace we look for, a peace built upon honor, truth, and justice. May our Empire prove worthy to aid in bringing this peace to the world.

Our Discards

There are few more pathetic things than the way in which some people are being left out of this war. Many and many a man who is poor and cannot find work is being rejected at the recruiting stations because of the lack of a sufficient number of molars, or because he lacks an inch in the chest or half an inch in height. He cannot find regular means at home to earn a living, yet he has got to live, and he plods doggedly ahead, working at transient jobs of the roughest and hardest nature. Not only does he earn a living, but manages in some way to chew and digest the food he earns in spite of the lack of molars that makes the army doctor turn him down as unfit. He keeps himself alive and he keeps himself out of the hospital, and he does it with almost every possible handicap against him; he manages to fight his way through, in the keen competition of the lowest classes of industrial competition, without surrender to the easy but disreputable method of seeking aid from organized charity or street begging. These men ought to be allowed to serve their country; some of them are fighters by nature. It cannot but vex the whole country to know that, at a time when fighters are so badly needed to support a great cause, at many of our enlistment stations three or four men are turned out for every one that is accepted though to the casual observer the rejected are as fit as the accepted.

There is a good deal of talk in Great Britain just now of efficient organization of industry and of increasing the strength of the army. Most of it, to be sure, is purely political; it emanates from the Opposition press, and is written largely for two objects, one to discredit the government and the other to force the country into the adoption of conscription. Those who are best adapted to stay at home and do the chores for the men at the front will be better determined by the pursuit of their own inclination than by any other mode of selection that can be imposed on them.

If the number of men enlisting is not great enough — and we have never heard that it was not—the way to secure that it shall be is to place a definite appeal before the country stating the needs and the urgency. If, for instance, the Canadian government was to say it wanted fifty thousand more men, and if the men of Canada were convinced that from the moment they enlisted, the best use possible would be made of their time in teaching them their drill, in teaching them to shoot, in teaching them field manoeuvres, in teaching them the new modern tactics both of entrenchment and night attack, there would be no scarcity of men to fill the ranks; but after the dilatory way some of our corps have been treated, there is every prospect that there will be a considerable disinclination for soldiering until promise of better things is made, or until the nation is further stirred by some new phase of the war. It is easy to talk of organizing a nation. It is easy to see that national organization for industrial purposes could be in many ways more efficient, but efficiency must not be bought by subjecting free people to German paternalism. There should at least be no talk of conscription until the tens of thousands who are desirous of fighting and debarred therefrom by a physical standard that discards men who are capable of earning a living as navvies are admitted to the army where they can better serve the nation than in any other capacity.

THE SULPH UR CROSS.

Von Teufel (to Von Tirpitz): Allo w me to confer upon you the Sulphur Cross!

—"Westminster Gazette."

Brave Belgium

A despatch to the effect that Belgian soldiers have regained a footing upon the north bank of the Yser Canal draws attention to the wonderful vitality and staying power of that wonderful little army. When obliged to evacuate Antwerp the Belgian forces, accompanied by their king, retreated to the Yser and there entrenched themselves to defend the last remaining strip of their country. And in the immediate vicinity of the Yser they have remained ever since, their king with them. Now and again they have been driven back a little, and now and again they have advanced, but those who have visited them say that they have never lost heart in the final triumph of their cause and the resurrection of their nation. Besides holding their position on the Yser the Belgians have been able to detach sufficient force to help the British and French on various critical occasions. "Burnt, yet not consumed," the motto of the Scottish Presbyterian in memory of the days of persecution, might well be the motto in future for Belgium and Belgium's army. After the fall of Antwerp and the terrible losses in the ten days' battle by the Yser and other actions, the field army which numbered 120,000 men at the beginning of the war was reduced to 35,000, but "the people have willing-"ly offered themselves," and this number has been very considerably augmented. "It used to be considered doubt-"ful," says the Belgian publicist Roland de Mares, "if the Belgian mobilization "would yield as many as 150,000 com-"batants; it has yielded 200,000, and "during the first week of hostilities 40,-"000 volunteers came forward. Besides "the regular army, a new army rose "spontaneously, and that is the expla-"nation of the fact that in spite of "Liege, Namur, Haelen, Diest and Tir-"lemont, there was still a Belgian army "capable of fighting and holding the "enemy in check even when the retreat "to Antwerp was commenced."

It is this volunteer army of sudden growth that has been doing wonders that have astonished veteran troops of the allies—and of the Germans. Belgian troops on the Yser are described, as, when their ammunition was exhausted, crouching in the trenches until the Germans came up, and then hurling themselves upon them with no weapons but the butts of their rifles or even their bare fists. Some of them have exhibited the most reckless courage in exposing themselves to German fire. When the country was flooded and they got tired of doing nothing, they used to paddle on rafts at night over the submerged fields. They have smoked cigarettes with their heads outside the trenches and chased rabbits in full view of the Germans. The officers found that they had to allow such escapes, so that their men could "let off steam" during protracted periods of inaction. Most of these men have lost everything by the war, many of them do not know whether their families are alive and are still at the tender mercies of the Germans, or whether they have met the fate of so many Belgian non-combatants. Belgium has from time immemorial been a country of heroes. The descendants of the men who almost defeated Caesar, and of the Flemish burghers who astonished their countryman Froissart by their valor, are not unworthy of their ancestry. "The Ger-"mans can wreck Ypres Cloth Hall," says Emile Cammaerts, "they can wreck, "if they choose, every building in Bel-"gium. They cannot destroy the pluck "of these little soldiers, their willing-"ness to sacrifice their life for their "country, their steadfast resolution to "obey the orders of their chiefs for the "defence of the noblest cause which it "has ever been given to a man to de-"fend in the whole course of history."

3,000,000 IN GALICIAN BATTLE

(Continued from Page 3.)

the German and Austrian reports would read as if the Russian army since the battle on Tarnow at the beginning of the month had suffered a complete collapse. But Russia, while it allows that Germany has made the advances it claims, continues to deny that these advances indicate a victory. Russia insists that her troops have only retired in the face of larger numbers to a better position, and she announces that Germany's estimate of the prisoners she has taken is four times larger than the facts warrant.

TWO MILLION
IN THE BATTLE.

An Austrian officer who has been captured says that the Austro-German forces are making a final supreme attempt to break down the Russian resistance and to force Russia into a separate peace so that they will be free to concentrate their whole forces against their other foes. He says that a fierce battle is now raging all along the line from Opatow in southern Poland to Colomae in southern Galicia. He estimates the strength of their forces in this region at thirty-three army corps or one and one-third million men, of whom about one-third, he says, are German. The Russian forces must be nearly as numerous. This great battle is expected to last many days. To-day there is every appearance that the Germans are getting the best of it at the centre of the line in the region of Jaroslau, while the Russians are getting the better of it in the vicinity of Opatow.

FRIDAY

MAY 21, THE 290TH DAY OF WAR.

To-day Russia reports further advantage gained in the region of Opatow along the line for some fifty miles north of the Vistula, and for a few miles to the south near its confluence with the San. Russian arms have been successful and during the day took over four thousand prisoners. This is good news from that part of the line, but just to the south of this the Russians admit that the Germans have succeeded not only in establishing their forces on the eastern bank of the San, but in spreading over a large front on the eastern side.

A BULGARIAN
GENERAL.

At this point the Germans are fighting against the Russian army under the command of General Demetrief. General Demetrief was in supreme command of the Bulgarian forces during their successful war against the Turks. He is not a man to allow his forces to retreat until he has established without a doubt the fact that they are outnumbered and must retire or be captured. Between Jaroslau and Przemysl the Russians still hold both banks of the San, betwetn Przemysl and the marshes of the head waters of the Dniester, the fighting is said to be more intense than anywhere else. The Teutons are making a desperate attempt to break through here as this would put them at the bank of Przemysl and Jaroslau, forcing the evacuation.

TWO ACCOUNTS
FROM COURLAND.

Again to-day Russia reports that her forces in Courland are pushing back the Germans in the Shavly region. Russia also gives notice that though the German official reports speak as if Shavly was in the possession of the Germans, it is held by the Russians, who also hold the ground for some distance in front of it. The German report of the fighting in Courland is very different. It says that the Russian forces advancing south of the Niemen were completely defeated, remnants of the forces fleeing in an easterly direction into the forest. The losses of the Russians, it states, were very heavy, and the number of prisoners for this reason was increased by nearly two thousand. It further goes on to say that two hundred and four more machine guns were captured. The capture of two hundred machine guns would indicate a rout of great importance.

CHECKED IN
SOUTH GALICIA.

Of the fighting in Galicia the Austrian report is as disconcerting as is the German report of the fighting in Courland. The Russian military staff the other day expressed a hope that the forces fighting south of the Dniester would be able to capture Kolomae, and so cut the railway connection between Austria and Bukowina. The Austrians report that in this region they have repulsed the Russians and captured one thousand four hundred more prisoners, while in the region of the Upper Dniester east of Przemysl Austria claims to have captured five thousand six hundred more prisoners.

SATURDAY

MAY 22, THE 291ST DAY OF WAR.

Late yesterday the report came that the Germans had had a big success in the Shavly district, overcoming the Russian resistance and working their way through to Riga which, with the aid of the German navy, they had captured. To-day the Russians report that west of Shavly the enemy has fallen back along a considerable front, leaving hundreds of prisoners and some machine guns in the hands of the Russians. They do not report fighting anywhere near Riga, nor does Germany in her official report to-day claim any victory in that vicinity.

THREE MILLION
FIGHTING.

Of the great battle which is now raging in Galicia said by some to be the greatest battle since the war began, in which three million men are supposed to be taking part on a front stretching from Opatow to Kolomea the Russians report that their right wing in Southern Poland is continuing to be successful, pushing the Germans back over the ground over which the Russians were forced to retreat during the last two weeks, making captures as they move forward. On the Russian left wing to the south of the Dniester Russia reports that the progress of her enemies has now been checked. The main fighting is along the banks of the San from its confluence with the Vistula to Przemysl, and thence across on the marshes to the head waters of the Vistula. It is on this restricted front of only a hundred miles that the main bodies of the two armies are massed. Germany is doing everything in her power to break the Russian army in two at this point, so far without success. In her attacks she is sacrificing men at a rate that is estimated at ten thousand a day, and there is some hope that her army will be so worn down before she can bend the Russian army to the breaking point that she will have no chance of victory.

FORCES FOR
ITALIAN FRONT.

Austria must now be getting very anxious about the situation on the Italian and Serbian borders. She will be far more anxious to keep Italy from winning a victory than she will to keep Russia from winning a victory, she has no natural enmity towards the Russians but she has as bitter a hatred for the Italian, partly as a matter of an old standing feud and partly because of Italy's rupture of the triple alliance, as Germany has hatred for England. As soon as the Italian troops begin to move forward the Serbian troops are likely to show a reviving activity and the two will give Austria much matter to think about.

KING ALBERT'S GIFT TO TROOPS.

Havre, France, April 28.—(By Mail.)—King Albert of Belgium has presented to 100,000 of his soldiers small "hus-sifs" containing needles, pins, pieces of court plaster, a comb, a writing pad and pencil. The entire output required for making seven miles of cloth 27 inches wide, 2½ miles of red flannelette, 500 joles of mending wool, hundreds of thousands of needles and pins and great quantities of other necessary supplies.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

MAY 25th 1915

3,000,000 IN GALICIAN BATTLE

The Battle Now Raging in Galicia from Opatow to Kolmea is Said by Some to be the Biggest Since the Beginning of the War—The Fighting is of a Most Desperate Sort, For Much More Hhan Just a Change of Position Hangs on the Issue—British Will Use Poisonous Gas — The Weather is too Bad to Fight in North France — Slow Progress in the Dardanelles.

THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

MAY 18, THE 287TH DAY OF WAR.

The British army in France report that several bodies of Germans surrendered voluntarily and that fighting along their front is still in progress. While they do not know the exact number of their prisoners taken in the last action they know that five hundred and fifty have been cleared to the lines of communication. The French took two hundred and fifty prisoners at one point, and four hundred at another. The Germans themselves acknowledge that they have given up the last of their positions on the west of the Ysar canal in Belgium. The day's news is all good news inythe western theatre.

A HORRID FAILURE.

From the report of the Eye-witness we get a glimpse into the past of an incident not revealed in the daily despatches which is of a less assuring nature. The Eye-witness speaks of the failure of May 9th. What this failure was we have not heard in any definite form, though we got a slight inkling in the despatches of that date which apologized for the lack of British successes on the day of the big French advance, on the ground that the British had in front of the centre of their line the great fortress of Lille, and that the city of Lille harbored large reserve forces that could be rushed to the front of any part of the British line in a very short time. It now becomes pretty clear that the British made a great effort to advance on the same day as the French but failed. This failure is almost certain to have been attended with exceptionally heavy losses, perhaps heavier than any single day's losses among the British since the beginning of the war. Whether it was the first army under General Sir Dougall Haig which holds the southern end of the British line or the second British army under General Smith Dorien which holds the northern end of the British line, and includes the Canadian forces, that met with the catastrophe, there is no means of knowing.

ALL BUT THROUGH.

The Eye-witness gives a report of the subsequent successful attack by the British at the southern end of their line just north of La Bassee. The next to last paragraph in this report reads, "By 11 a.m. this attack had penetrated "for a mile into the German lines and "promised to extend around the Ger"mans who still held on to their front "trenches, between our right and our "centre attacks. We had, in short, by "noon overthrown almost completely "the Germans on our front." That is very inspiriting. It reads as if the British forces could have so pressed their attack at that time as to have gone through had they had the necessary strength to make a break at that point in the German line of use to them.

TO MAKE THE BREAK.

It would be no use sending a force through only to have it surrounded. Any force that is sent through must be large enough to be able to sweep down behind the German line, and by putting its artillery out of action as it advances, make it possible for the troops resting in front of the line to help it in an assault on the trenches. A break in the German line would be of no use at all unless made at a point that had long previously been settled on as the desired point. Weeks of preparatory work would have to be done in concentration of men and munitions. This near-break, if the Eye-witness has not exaggerated its effectiveness, gives hope that we may at any day hear of a real break.

WEDNESDAY

MAY 19, THE 288TH DAY OF WAR.

At last the armies of the allies in Belgium and Northern France are having a day of rest. The battle of Ypres has now been in progress ever since it was inaugurated by the British capture of Hill 60. It grew almost daily in vigor and magnitude until its culmination on the ninth of this month when the French made an advance on a front almost four miles in extent. The casualty lists on both sides must be appalling.

LITTLE USE OF SUBMARINES.

Of the submarine warfare we have heard practically nothing since the sinking of the "Lusitania," but to-day the announcement is made that a small British merchantman was sunk with no loss of life. The secretary of the Liverpool Steamship Owners' Association has totalled the merchandize carried in and out of England during the month of April and the merchandize sunk by German submarines during that month. He finds that only one-twentieth of one percent of British merchandize was lost, indeed, the total loss of freight during the month of April was smaller than the loss of freight carried down on the "Lusitania."

TURKS HOLD TIGHT.

There is no news from the Dardanelles except that the work of moving forward is very tough. The Turks under their German leaders have entrenched themselves with much skill in narrow trenches that make it very hard to get at them either by land fire or by the fire of the fleet. Their wire entanglements are of the best and most elaborate design. There is a continual discussion going on as to whether the large hill just north of Krithia is now held by the Turks or by the allies. Reports from the two sides differ as to who holds it. It is a position of great value, a hill about seven hundred and fifty feet high in the middle of the southern tongue of the peninsula, whose shoulders and slopes stretch from sea to sea. So far as the news has come through there has been very little advance made by the land forces since the week they got ashore, even though they have had the advantage of a heavily armed fleet on each side of the peninsula to help them in their work.

TO FIGHT WITH POISON.

The most momentous item of war news of the day as regards the western field is Earl Kitchener's statement that as the Germans have persisted in the use of asphyxiating gases whenever the wind favored or other opportunities occasioned, His Majesty's government no less than the French government feel that British troops must be adequately protected by the employment of similar methods so as to remove the enormous and unjustifiable disadvantage which must exist for them if we take no steps to meet on his own ground the enemy who is responsible for the invention of this pernicious practice.

SULPHUR FUMES.

Just what gas will be used we do not know, but probably sulphur fumes are as easily and cheaply produced as anything else that can be employed. Sulphur fumes in a mixture of one to forty thousandparts of air are deadly. Just a sniff from a sulphur match sets one coughing. Sulphur is easy to handle and to supply to the troops, there is no danger in the handling of it, it simply has to be distributed along the line on a day when there is a light favorable wind and set on fire. The fumes will roll over into the German trenches and soon smoke them out. To be sure damp respirators will go a considerable way to protect the enemy from the effect of the fumes but they will not be as good a protection against sulphur fumes as they would be against either chlorine or bromine gases. To fumigate out the Germans as one would fumigate out vermin would be a picturesque retribution for their acts.

THURSDAY

MAY 20, THE 289TH DAY OF WAR.

There is no official war bulletin from Britain to-day, and only a short one from France to say that the weather is again too bad to fight, and that an attack made through the fog in the forest of Le Pretre was immediately checked.

A FORT SILENCED.

The news from the Dardanelles is unusually good if any faith can be placed to it. It says that the allies have silenced the Turkish fortifications at Kalid Bahr. This is a Turkish fort on the European side of the narrows in the Dardanelles, and at the end of the narrows nearest Constantinople. Some Turkish forts on the European side of the Dardanelles continue to maintain a spasmodic fire. During the last few days the fleet has been engaged in destroying the mobile batteries at Erenkui on the Asiatic shore which were interfering with the work of the mine sweepers. The "Goeben," which has a number of times come into contact with the Russian fleet steamed down into the narrows to use her big guns on the British fleet, but a few shots fired over the peninsula from the Gulf of Saros by the "Queen Elizabeth" sent her hurrying away. It is reported from Salonica that trains have been stopped in the vicinity of Constantinople owing to shortage of coal, and that no food supplies are reaching the city.

SHORT OF SUPPLIES.

Turkey must be feeling very severely her isolation from the rest of the world. Were it not that she has still a railway route through Bulgaria and Roumania to Austria she would be entirely isolated, and soon run short of guns and ammunition. The troops on the peninsula believe that she has just received a new supply, for while she seemed to be sparing in her use of shot and shell a few days ago, her artillery is now lavish in its expenditure.

FRIDAY

MAY 21, THE 290th DAY OF WAR.

The French report says to-day that from Arras to Nieuport the ground remains water soaked from the recent rains, and impracticable for military purposes. In the Champagne region the French made a small advance by mining as far as the enemy's trenches. In the Argonne the French forces also made a slight advance, capturing some of the enemy's trenches. Germany announces no victories on the French or Belgian frontiers, but on the other hand neither does it admit of any defeats.

A THOUSAND CORPSES.

A review of the operations in Belgium during the last few weeks by the official reporter of the French army, states that the French have now gained back all the ground that they lost by the dash forward which the Germans made by their first use of poisonous gas at Langemarck. In regaining the ground they found over one thousand German dead on the field.

A SUBMARINE IN MEDITERRANEAN.

What is left of the submarine warfare goes very slowly. The Germans torpedoed another small ship off the British coast. A more alarming feature, however, is that the British Government is to-day offering a reward of ten thousand dollars for any information that will lead to the capture or destruction of a German submarine which has got loose in the Mediterranean. One can easily imagine that such a ship might do great damage should it succeed in getting to the scene of warfare in the Dardanelles, where large naval boats are taking part in a form of warfare that makes them peculiarly subject to such attack, as they are concentrated in spots and not in rapid motion, though the submarine would find it hard to reprovision itself unless it could slip past the mine fields into Smyrna unobserved.

RUMORS FROM DARDANELLES.

Of the war in the Dardanelles all sorts of reports are coming in. There is a persistent rumor that Maidos has fallen. We have heard this so often before, that it is useless to give credit it before the news comes with official sanction. Another despatch tells how some aviators have flown over the city of Gallipoli, the largest city on the peninsula and dropped thereon proclamations announcing an approaching bombardment, and inviting the population to leave the place. Another despatch tells of a landing on the Isthmus that connects the peninsula with the mainland being successfully carried out by the aid of the fleet. None of this news is authentic, and most of it is too good to be true.

SATURDAY

MAY 22, THE 291ST DAY OF WAR.

The Germans having announced that they had captured Ville-sur-Tourbe in France, the French official Eye-witness writes this denial.

"In checking the German attack at "Ville-sur-Tourbe, more than one thou"sand German bodies were counted as "dead, and we made prisoners of the re"mainder of the assaulting troops, com"prising nine officers and four hundred men, only fifty of whom were wounded. "We also took fifty quick-firers. Our "total losses, counting killed, wounded "and missing, were only five hundred, "half of which number were merely tem"porarily incapacitated. There was no "loss of material."

The French announce another small victory on the heights of Notre Dame de Lorette. They had previously captured nearly the whole of this slope, and have now completed their work. In this fighting they captured two hundred and fifty prisoners.

The British report that the weather has been too bad for fighting on a large scale, but that they have made some small gains in the vicinity of Neuve Chapelle.

GENERAL'S DEATH AVENGED.

There is another report to-day that Chanak Kalessi, the fort on the Asiatic side of the entrance to the narrows, has been completely destroyed. This has been destroyed or silenced so often before by report, that the news raises no interest. The forces operating on the peninsula lost their commander, Brigadier General Bridges, the other day. He was badly wounded by a shell and died shortly after. Now they have avenged his death. General Sir Ian Hamilton who is commander-in-chief of the British forces in Turkey, telegraphs that the irreparable loss was brilliantly avenged by his own troops who inflicted a loss of seven thousand on the enemy, while their own loss was under five hundred.

There is no news of submarine warfare on either side except that high honors have been conferred on the men of the E-14 which ran through the mine field of the Dardanelles a few weeks ago into the sea of Marmora, and sank two Turkish vessels of war and one transport. The Lieutenant in command of the submarine gets a Victoria Cross for his daring work.

In the upper left hand corner of this map is shown a small section of the Baltic Sea. The dot and dash line with the shading alongside of it is the line showing the international boundary between Russia and her neighbors. The heavy continuous black line which runs from a little north of Memel, on the Baltic, to a point a little north of Czernowitz, has been drawn in to show the position of the opposing armies at the beginning of this month. The dotted lines are drawn to show the position to which along most of the line the fighting has moved. The portion that is shaded by slanting parallel lines shows the German advance in the north in the direction of Riga, and the Austro-German advance in the centre towards Przemysl and Opatow. The cross line shading in the lower right hand part of the map shows where the Russians advanced southward in the direction of Kolomea and Czernowitz. All of these movements are still in progress and none has met with definite check, only from Rawa to the vicinity of Marianpol is the fighting line in the eastern field stationary. The Austro-German armies claim to have taken 174,000 men in making their advances, while the Russians claim to have captured 40,000 in making their advance. Russia also states that Germany has greatly exaggerated the number of her prisoners.

THE EASTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

MAY 18, THE 287TH DAY OF WAR.

In the whole field of Russian operations last week and for the whole period of the week there was hardly a spot of relief from which to draw any comfort. Day by day the Russians were driven back in what had every appearance of being a rout, The Germans and Austrians report having captured a hundred and fifty thousand Russians, and Russia admits a retreat though it claims the retreat was only strategical and did not denote a victory for the Germans.

This week opened with a counter blow from the Russians. The Russian forces that had been lying for weeks along the north bank of the Dniester have pushed southward and westward with great vigor, driving the Austrians before them and capturing thirty thousand. They report having cleared the territory between the Dniester and the Pruth, and having taken the city of Nadvorna. This city is on one of the railways which crossing the Carpathians joins the railway system of Bukowina to that of Hungary. It is only ten miles from the only other railway that joins the railway system of Buckowina to that of Austria, so that by another advance of ten miles the Russians would cut the last railway joining these two railway systems, and prevent any retreat by railway of the Austrian forces in Bukowina to Hungary. They could still retreat by waggon routes, and if the railway is cut a retreat will be forced on them, for they cannot stay in Buckowina and secure all their food and ammunition by waggon route. The Russian forces are advancing on a front approximately a hundred miles long in eastern Galicia while they have retreated on a front that was nearly three hundred miles long to a front that is now a little over a hundred and fifty miles long in Southern Poland and Central Galicia. Their retreat from the Donajec reduced their line between Grodek and Kielce from a semi-circle with its centre near the junction of the San and Vistula rivers to a straight line a line with much better natural features for defence, a line along which the trenches were dug many months ago, and a line on which their forces will be concentrated to double their former density. Twice before they have been driven back to this line and twice before they have defended it successfully.

WEDNESDAY

MAY 19, THE 288TH DAY OF WAR.

For nearly a month now there has been in progress a movement of German forces northward from the north-eastern corner of East Prussia. These forces have made their centre of attack the region of Shavly, about seventy miles northeast of Tilsit and nearly half way between the German border and the city of Riga which is at the bottom of the Gulf of Riga, and which is the second greatest port in Russia on the Baltic. The Russian official report proceeds to tell how the Russian army defeated two German divisions in this region, and says that the Germans have adopted purely defensive tactics here in spite of the concentration in the district of large enemy forces of all arms.

ARE THEY SCARED?

After this there follows two paragraphs in the Russian report of a sinister nature. They read as follows:

"On the Dubyssa River the presence has been revealed of German regiments only recently brought to the Russian front. It evidently is the plan of our adversaries to send against our positions in both Galicia and Courland soldiers who have been brought from France and Belgium. Entire army corps and separate devisions belonging to different units are moving to our front.

"It would appear that the renewed activity on the French front has prevented the enemy from carrying out his plans thus to move his forces, in spite of the fact that this project had assumed considerable proportions in the month of April."

SHIFTING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

It will be seen that in this the Russian army headquarters comes very near to charging the French and British with not playing up to their part of the game. The two paragraphs are contradictory. The first one taken alone would be direct charge of slackness. The second paragraph softens the force of the blow. There is little doubt that the writing indicates fear. The Russians have been surprised with the strength of the German concentration in this district, and dreading their power to prevent this force making dangerous progress, are anxious to do what they can to lay the blame elsewhere.

GERMANY STILL HAS NEW MEN.

The charge can hardly be a valid one, for the Germans are as well aware as we are of Kitchener's statement that the war would begin in May. They know that both the French and English army have been very heavily reinforced during the past few months, and that instead of weakening their lines in France, they had to keep adding new strength to them. The forces which have made possible the German blow in Courland and the German blow in Galicia are almost certainly new forces that have come out of the heart of Germany.

NOT ENOUGH ARTILLERY.

There is no doubt that these twa rapid German advances on the extreme right wing of Russia's defence line at Shavly and on its southern front at Przemyal have been extraordinarily successful for the Germans, and most disastrous to Russia. The only explanation of them is that the Russian army did not have the guns and ammunition to make a stand possible. For a long time now Russia has been shut off from supplies from her allies by the freezing up of her northern ports. She has still been able to get what she could from the United States across the Pacific and the Trans-Siberian railway, but this has probably not been anything like sufficient. Russia may also be experiencing a real dearth of artillery officers, for Russia has not, like the other allied powers or like the Teutons, such a system of education among its common people as would make it possible to make gunnery officers from the men of the ranks.

The catastrophe to Russian arms is still in rapid progress, no definite check has been made to it either north or south. Thees are days of great rejoicing in Berlin and of grave anxiety in Paris and London.

Another Russian despatch issued this day, speaking of the operations in Galicia, says: "In the sector between Opatow (a town near to the west bank of the Vistula a little below the junction of the San), and the whole Galician front up to the environs of Kolomea (a railway junction near the western border of Bukowina), great masses of the enemy attacked our positions, centring their efforts in the region to the north and south of Przemysl."

WHERE ARE THE RUSSIANS?

The wonder is, where is the Russian army? If the Russian army has been mobilized to anything like its full strength, it is in far greater numbers than Germany and Austria can possibly place in the Eastern field of war. Yet both in the north in Courland and in the south in Galicia the Grand Duke Nicholas implies that his forces are far outnumbered. To be sure he has lost during the war in the vicinity of half a million prisoners to Germany, but he has taken not less than three hundred thousand Austrian prisoners, so that the balance against him is not overwhelming.

THURSDAY

MAY 20, THE 299TH DAY OF WAR.

Austria now reports that the Russian prisoners taken by the Teutonic allies since the beginning of the month number a hundred and seventy-four thousand, and that their armies have advanced and captured positions on the east bank of the San river between Jaroslau and its junction with the Vistula. Germany reports that a division, (that is twenty thousand men), composed of Hanoverian and Olderburg troops, has, during the past two days, taken seven thousand prisoners in the fighting at the crossing of the San, besides capturing four cannon and twenty-eight machine guns. In the absence of any report from Russia

(Continued on Page 3)

LATEST NEWS

ITALY DECLARES WAR ON AUSTRIA AND HOSTILITIES ARE ALREADY BEGUN

Several Clashes in the Shape of Skirmishes Have Occurred on the Frontier When Invading Austrians Were Chased Back to Their Own Territory—Martial Law in Border Provinces.

Rome, May 23.—Italy declared war on Austria-Hungary last night.

Rome, May 22, 8.15 p.m., via Paris May 23—Contemporaneously with the issuance of the general mobilization order the Italian Government to-night officially announced that war had been declared against Austria-Hungary.

THE DECLARATION OF WAR.

Amsterdam, May 23, via London, May 24.—A despatch from Vienna says the Italian Ambassador to Austria, the Duke of Avarna, this afternoon presented to Baron von Burian, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, the following declaration of war:—

Vienna, May 22, 1915.—In conformity with the orders of His Majesty, the King, His August Sovereign, the undersigned Ambassador of Italy has the honor to deliver to His Excellency, the Foreign Minister of Austria-Hungary, the following communication:—

"Declaration has been made, as from the fourth of this month, to the Imperial and Royal Government of the grave motives for which Italy, confident in her good right, proclaimed annulled, and henceforth without effect, her treaty of alliance with Austria-Hungary, which was violated by the Imperial and Royal Government, and resumed her liberty of action in this respect. The Government of the King, firmly resolved to provide by all means at its disposal for safeguarding Italian rights and interests cannot fail in its duty to take against every existing and future menace, measures which events impose upon it for the fulfilment of national aspirations.

"His Majesty, the King, declares that he considers himself from to-morrow in a state of war with Austria-Hungary.

"The undersigned has the honor to make known at the same time to His Excellency, the Foreign Minister, that passports will be placed this very day at the disposal of the Imperial and Royal Ambassador at Rome, and he will be obliged to His Excellency if he will kindly have his passports handed to him.

(Signed) Avarna."

THE FIRST CLASH.

Rome, May 23.—Via Paris.—A clash, which is generally regarded here to be the first skirmish of the Italo-Austrian war, occurred to-day between Italan and Austrian troops at Forcellini Di Montozzo, in the pass between Pont Di Legno and Pejo. An Austrian patrol crossed the frontier but was attacked by Italian Alpine chasseurs and driven back over the border.

AUSTRIA STRUCK FIRST.

Rome, May 24. — Austria has struck the first blow since the format declaration of hostilities. While Rome feverishly awaited news of the first land battle, Austrian aviators sped over the Adriatic from the Austrian naval base at Pola and bombarded several Italian coast cities. Only meagre details have been received here this afternoon. It was reported several bombs were hurled at the outer forts guarding Venice from the sea, and that bombs fell in the lagoon. The enemy airmen are reported to have been driven off.

Shortly afterward word reached Rome that hostile aviators flew over the ancient city of Revenna, further south along the sea coast. Ancona next reported an attack from the air, but said no damage had been inflicted. Later despatches from Baria reported that several towns along the coast, forty miles to the north, had been bombarded from the air.

Barletta and Gesi also were attacked, as well as Potenza Picena and the Tremiti Islands, on which shells were dropped. The bombardment of Ancona lasted two hours.

ITALY'S FIGHTING STRENGTH.

ARMY.

	Number of men.
Field army of 12 corps and 3 divisions of cavalry	400,000
Nine yearly classes of reserves fully equipped	800,000
Reserves not equipped, but training	500,000
Total	1,700,000

NAVY.

Dreadnoughts in commission	4
Dreadnoughts to be completed in 1915	2
Pre-dreadnoughts	8
Armored cruised	9
Protected cruisers	16
Torpedo gunboats	10
Destroyers	46
Torpedo boats	86
Submarines	25

In addition to the permanent army there are at all times nine classes of reservists, men who have served two years in the permanent army and who are armed, equipped and ready for service. There are about 90,000, in each such class, what is left of the men who have retired from the permanent army each year for the past nine years. They know at all times just where to join their regiments, and the mobilization of such an army is a matter of only a short time.

After two years' active service and nine years in the reserve, the men are subject to militia duty for eight years.

NEW NATIONAL CABINET NOW LIKELY TO BE NAMED IN BRITAIN

Personnel of Coalition Cabinet Will be Decided by Government on June 3.

of the operations against the Turks, whose campaign is being conducted largely by German officers.

The events at home have been the friction between Mr. Churchill and Lord Fisher in the Admiralty, which one writer describes as the nerve centre of the nation, and the attacks upon both the War Office and the workingmen for thei ralleged failure to supply the army with sufficient ammunition.

Parliament adjourned to-night until June 3. Before the next meeting the new Cabinet will be formed and the first act of the Cabinet will be to challenge a vote of confidence from the House of Commons to demonstrate its position as representing the whole house. The Liberal members held a meeting to-night, and expressed confidence in Premier Asquith, who explained the Government's position to them. The Conservatives also held a party council. Today's reports have changed yesterday's forecasts of the personnel of the Ministry in only two or three details.

There is no doubt that the reorganization of the Government will mean the snuffing out of some high political ambitions. It is believed that the most prominent members slated for retirement are Lord Haldane, Lord High Chancellor; the Marquis of Crewe, Secretary of State for India; Lewis Harcourt, Secretary of State for the Colonies, and Augustine Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland. The Marquis of Crewe and Mr. Birrell will go willingly. Mr. Harcourt may be raised to the peerage and promoted to be Viceroy of India.

EIGHT CONSERVATIVES.

The Conservative members of Parliament are reported to consider eight cabinet members as their share, and Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, Opposition leader, in the House of Commons; Mr. A. J. Balfour, Mr. J. Austen Chamberlain, the Earl of Curzon, Lord Selborne, Mr. F. E. Smith, the Earl of Derby and Mr. Walter Hume Long are regarded as certainties. The Labor members have decided to support Mr. Arthur Henderson for a position. It has an article of the nationalist faith that no member of that party should serve in the British Government, but Mr. John Redmond will have an opportunity to break precedents if he will consent to be so and thus have the Cabinet embrace all the parties represented in the House.

In a free discussion by the newspapers of the ministers' abilities, even Lord Kitchener has not escaped criticism. The "Pall Mall Gazette" says: "Hercules is not quite as young as he was," and remarking that the call of the East has always attracted Kitchener, nominates him for Viceroy of India, "or," it adds, "if he prefers to stay at home we suggest that the old office of Commander-in-Chief be revived for him."

The paper continues:— "Events have heaped on Lord Kitchener's shoulders a burden that a super-Napoleon could not sustain." Declaring that the country could never be sufficiently grateful for what Kitchener has done in raising men, the "Pall Mall Gazette" says:— "The problem of providing war materials involves the handling of the Democracy and no soldier can solve it."

Having proposed Mr. Lloyd George George for Minister of Munitions yesterday, the "Pall Mall Gazette" to-day nominates him for Minister of War, if Lord Kitchener retires. A few months ago Lloyd George commanded the par-

London, May 18.—The resignation of the veteran sailor, Lord Fisher, from his post of First Sea Lord of the Admiralty because he and his nominal civilian superior, Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, have been unable to work together, is thought to be the first step toward a sweeping reorganization of the British Government.

The resignation is reported by the "Daily Telegraph" which adds that Fisher's resignation has not yet been accepted.

A coalition cabinet, composed of the strongest men of both political parties, is believed to be the probable solution of the Government's difficulties. There is no question of a complete change of Government but the retirement of several members of the Liberal Cabinet to make way for the strongest men of the Conservative party is confidently expected.

Premier Asquith will remain at the head of the Government in any event, with Lord Kitchener and Sir Edward Grey, respectively the War and Foreign Ministers, in undisputed possession of their present posts, while Mr. David Lloyd George, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Churchill probably will take new positions.

Of the Conservatives, Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, the Opposition leader in the House of Commons, former Premier Balfour, Lord Derby and Mr. Austen Chamberlain almost certainly would enter the Cabinet; and either Lord Curzon, Lord Milner or the Earl of Selborne from the Conservative leaders in the House of Lords.

LABOR PARTY TO BE REPRESENTED.

The labor party would probably be represented by the right Hon. Arthur Henderson, its chairman, and there is talk of both of the Irish leaders, John Redmond and Sir Edward Carson, becoming members.

For nine months the Liberal cabinet has conducted the war with loyal support from the leaders of the Conservative party in Parliament. Since the month of May brought the most critical days of the great struggle upon them, the British people of all parties have become more and more convinced that the management of their destinies by one political party cannot bring the full strength of the nation into the struggle. Consequently a reoganization of the forces, it is thought, would meet a growing popular demand.

The Conservative newspapers have not felt the same obligation to respect the party truce that the Parliamentary leaders have shown, and their criticisms of Government policies and of certain Cabinet members have stirred up an undercurrant of discontent throughout the country.

The rupture between Admiral Fisher and Mr. Churchill was no surprise. The former is popularly credited with both the determination and the ability to command the navy as masterfully as Kitchener commands the army, while Churchill is a strenuous and ambitious young man who is equally resolved to enforce his own views and naval policy.

LORD FISHER BACK AT ADMIRALTY

London, May 19.—Lord Fisher, First Sea Lord of the Admiralty, was in his office at the Admiralty to-day, which was taken to mean that the Government had refused to accept his resignation, this fact making inevitable the departure from the Admiralty of Winston Spencer Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty. It is believed by many that Mr. Churchill will be given the Marquis of Crewe's portfolio at the India Office, or that he will succeed Mr. Harcourt as Secretary of State for the Colonies. Mr. Churchill is a Major in the Territorials, and it would cause little surprise if he should prefer the fighting line to a Cabinet position which would give him no opportunity for his aggressive nature.

Not for many years has a political transformation so overwhelmed the country with surprise. Only a week ago Premier Asquith said in the House of Commons that there was no thought of a reconstruction of the Ministry. The rapid pressure of events both abroad and at home has driven the Government to a change of heart and brought together the "elder statesmen" to deal with a situation charged with critical elements. The events abroad have been the severe reverses of the Russian armies, which may be followed by more powerful German opposition to the allies' lines in France and Belgium, and the slow progress ticular animosity of all the Conservative papers and the Conservatives would then as soon have considered him eligible for the Archbishopric of Canterbury as for Minister of War.

The coalition plan still meets with considerable opposition from the Liberals, and several strong speeches were made against it at a meeting of the Liberals to-night (May 19th) but Premier Asquith's justification of it is said to have made a strong impression.

LABOR PARTY ACCEPTS.

London, May 19.—The Labor party decided at a meeting this afternoon to accept Premier Asquith's invitation to be represented in the new coalition Government. Mr. Arthur Henderson will join the Cabinet. Mr. William Brace and another labor member will be appointed to minor posts in the Government.

London, May 19.—It was revealed in the House of Commons by Mr. Har Baker, financial secretary of the War Office, that the existing contract, between the British Government and the firm of J. P. Morgan & Company, of New York, does not debar the giving of orders to other firms in the United States should circumstances make such a course advisable.

Mr. Baker made this announcement in answer to a question asked by Sir Richard A. Cooper, Unionist, who wanted to know if firms in America which declined to negotiate with or through the Morgans were still able to supply Great Britain with munitions of war. Mr. Baker said:

"The War Department is free to place its orders with any firm in the United States."

MIGHT HAVE COMPULSION.

London, May 19.—Replying to a demand from several members that compulsory military service should be adopted, Mr. Harold J. Tennant, Under Secretary of State for War, said in the House of Commons this evening that the British Government was fully alive to the necessity of mobilizing all resources for the successful conduct of the war.

There were a number of persons, he added, who did not realize the gravity of the situation, but the House should weigh well all considerations before it made any attempt to embark on a system of compulsory service. It would only be with reluctance that the Government would embark upon such a policy. The Government, however, Mr. Tennant said in conclusion, realized that such a step might become necessary. He appealed to the House not to press him to say more than that.

THAT COUNTRY MAY BE FULLY UNITED

London, May 19.—Premier Asquith announced in the House of Commons to-day that steps were in contemplation which involved a reconstruction of the Government upon a broader personal and political basis.

"Nothing has been definitely arranged as yet," the premier said, "but in order to avoid any possible misapprehension I wish to make clear here and now three things:

"First any changes will not affect the position of the Prime Minister or of the Foreign Secretary; second, there will be no change of any kind in the policy of the country as regards the continued prosecution of the war with all possible energy and by means of every available resource; and third and last, and of great importance to the honorable friends behind me, and I have no doubt to the Opposition, any reconstruction of the cabinet that may be taken in any quarter or for any reason as indicating anything in the nature of a surrender or compromise on the part of any person, or body of persons of thei reseveral political ideals.

"This is as far as I can now go. Nothing definite yet has taken place, and if any agreement is made the House will have the fullest opportunity of expressing its views."

The references of the Premier to the prosecution of the war were greeted with loud and prolonged cheering.

The Prime Minister was followed by Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, leader of the Opposition, who said:

"I think it only necessary to say on behalf of my friends and myself that at the stage we have now reached our only consideration in regard to the further steps to be taken is the sole idea of what is the best method of finishing the war successfully, and we leave out of our minds absolutely all considerations, political and otherwise beyond that.

"Of course, if such an arrangement should take place it is obvious our convictions on other subjects will remain unchanged, and will be settled when the war is over."

Speaking at the Guildhall to-day at a meeting called to thank the colonies for the way they have rallied to the help of the Mother Country, Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, the Opposition leader, in the House of Commons, referring to the possibility of political changes in the government said:

"Such a combination would be useless and perhaps worse than useless, except as a means to a combination of the nation—a nation organized from top to bottom for the purpose of ending this war."

Mr. Law spoke from the same platform as Premier Asquith, the latter also having addressed the colonial meeting.

LAUDS THE DOMINIONS.

Premier Asquith said:

"We no doubt are gathering in the hour of trial the fruits of a wise and far-sighted Imperial policy. It is safe to say there is no part of the British Empire but would suffer annihilation rather than become subject to any other sovereignty. The Dominions have rallied to our standard to defeat the machinations of an enemy who has violated every law of God or man and gone down step by step to the depths of unmeasured infamy. That enemy has mobilized against himself all the powers and influences that are at the back of the free spirit of free men. Let us never for a moment forget what we are fighting to achieve, and still more what we are fighting to avert.

"But war isn't fought with spiritual weapons. Never was an increasing flow of men and munitions more necessary, and the present situation demands a steady and unsleeping organization of all the material forces of the community."

OVER HUNDRED DEAD IN TRAIN WRECK

Terrible Railway Disaster near Scottish Border, When Trains Collided.

London, May 23.—An official announcement was made to-night that 158 persons were killed or are missing as a result of a triple collision which occurred yesterday morning on the Caledonian Railway, north of Carlisle. All except six of the killed were soldiers attached to the Royal Scots regiment, five hundred of whom were travelling in the train. At least two hundred persons, mostly soldiers, were injured. These figures are a new record for railway accidents in the British Isles, the number dead and injured being more than in any previous accident. The death roll probably will be added to, as many injured are not expected to recover.

Added to the horror of three trains coming into collision was a fire which broke out in the wreckage, and which rendered the rescue of those held in the tangled mass impossible. Tons of water were poured on the wreck, but before the fire was subdued many of the injured were burned to death.

ROUMANIA ON THE BRINK OF WAR

Attitude is Strengthened by Italy's Entry Into the Fight.

London, May 25.—"The general belief that Roumania is on the brink of war for the fulfilment of her national ideals has been strengthened by Italy's declaration of war against Austria-Hungary," says the "Times" correspondent at Bucharest. "Celebrations of the anniversary of the Coronation of the late King Carol were held Sunday, and were attended with unusual fervor. King Ferdinand and Queen Marie were present at a great military review. The troops wore their new field service uniforms of gray khaki instead of the usual parade dress uniforms.",

CANADIANS WERE IN SECOND GREAT BATTLE

Fight Casualties Near Ypres Last Thursday Now Coming In.

Ottawa, May 23.—Forty-nine Canadians were killed and 432 wounded in the second great battle near Ypres on Thursday night, in which the Canadian overseas division took part, according to private cables received by the Minister of Militia. These casualties were sustained by the 2nd and 3rd brigades of infantry, which are commanded by Brigadier-General Curry of Victoria and General Turner, V.C., of Quebec, respectively. No mention is made of the casualties in the first and fourth brigades, which relieved the 2nd and 3rd. The latter had put the Germans to flight and captured a number of machine guns.

As the first and fourth brigades took over the trenches so gallantly won by the other half of the division at the point of the bayonet, it is safe to assume that they had losses which will considerably increase the list of killed and wounded. As the Canadians had the better of the fighting it is not likely that there will be any missing.

On the other hand, it is believed that the Canadians succeeded in taking a considerable number of German prisoners. The cables received indicate that the Princess Patricias took part in the battle as a unit in the fourth brigade, under Col. Seeley. It is evident that the re-organized Princess Patricias have been bracketted with the Strathcona Horse, the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the King Edward Horse to made up the fourth brigade. The Princess Patricias are the only infantry battalion in the brigade. The other three regiments were trained as cavalry, but they are fighting as infantry for the present.

Ottawa, May 24.—Later information which has been cabled over regarding the fighting in which the Canadian troops were engaged last Thursday nights shows that the casualties were not so numerous as supposed. The revised figures are 30 killed, 152 wounded and three missing. The list included less than half a dozen officers, among whom were Major Wright and Captain MacKay, 10th Battalion. The latter was wounded. The rest were lieutenants one of whom is understood to be Lieut.-Art. Muir, of the 15th Battalion.

MONTREAL CAPTAIN WAS TWICE ARRESTED BY BRITISH AS A SPY

Heroic French-Canadian Officer Tells Good Story Against Himself of Humorous Incidents Through an Imperfect Knowledge of English Language—Sir Max Aitken Relates Heroic and Laughable Deeds From Langemarck Battle.

(By Sir Max Aitken, Canadian "Eye-Witness.")

London, May 21.—A wave of battle is like a wave of the sea. While it advances one is only conscious of its rush and roar, only concerned to measure how far it may advance. As it ebbs the known landmarks show again and we have leisure to gather observations of comrades who were borne backwards or forwards on the flood. The wave that fell on us around Ypres has christened the Dominion into nationhood; the mere written word "Canada" glows now with a new meaning before all the civilized world. She has proved herself, and not unworthily; but those who survive of the men who have won us our world-right to pride are too busy to trouble their heads about history. That may come in days of peace.

The main outlines of the battle have been dealt with already. We know what troops took part in it and how they bore themselves, but the thousand vivid and intimate episodes seen between two blasts of gunfire or recounted by men met by chance in some temporary shelter can never all be told. Yet they are too characteristic in their unconsciousness to be left without an attempt at a record, so I give a little handful from a great harvest. In the days before the battle, when the Canadians lived for the most part in and about Sailly whence one saw, as I have already written, the German trench flares like northern lights on the horizon, the Hon. Capt. Costigan of Calgary, was the field cashier and lived as the field cashier must, decently remote from the firing line.

FIELD CASHIER FOUGHT.

"Then came the great attack that proved Canada, and the German flares advanced and advanced till they no longer resembled flickering auroras, but the sizzling electric arc lights of a great city. Captain Costigan locked up his pay chest and abolished his office with the words:—"There is no paymaster." Next, sinking his rank as honorary captain, he applied for work in trenches and went off, a lieutenant of the Tenth Canadians, who needed officers. He was seen no more until Monday morning, when he returned to search for his office, which had been moved to a cellar at the rear, and was at the moment in charge of a sergeant. But he had only returned to inveigle some officer with a gift for accounts into the paymastership. This arranged, he sped back to his unit and battalion. He was not the only one of his department who served as a combatant on that day. The Hon. Capt. McGregor, of British Columbia, for example, had been paymaster of the Canadian Scottish, Sixteenth Battalion. He too, armed with a cane and revolver, went forward at his own desire to hand-to-hand fighting in the wood, where he was killed fighting gallantly to the last. The case of Major Guthrie, of New Brunswick, is somewhat similar. He was major of the twelfth battalion, still in England, but was then at the front, in some legal military capacity connected with court martials. He, like Captain Costigan, had asked the Q. M. G. that Friday morning for a commission in the sorely tried tenth. There was some hesitation since Guthrie as a major might quite possibly find himself in command of what was left of the Tenth, if, and when, he found it. "I'll go as a lieutenant of course," he said, and as a lieutenant he went.

MONTREALER'S TROUBLE.

The grim practical joking of fate is illustrated by the adventures of Capt. Hercule Barre, a hard bitten French-Canadian, who fought well and spoke English imperfectly. He had been ordered to get to his command in haste and on the way (it was dark) met some British officers who promptly declared him a spy. The more he protested the more certain they were that his speech betrayed him. So they had him taken back to the nearest headquarters, where he was identified by a brother officer, and started off afresh only to be held up a second time by some cyclists, who treated him precisely as the British officers had done. Once again he reached headquarters, once more the officers who had identified him before guaranteed his good faith, and for the third time Capt. Barre set out. This time it was a bullet that stopped him. He dragged himself to the side of the road and waited for help. Someone came at last, and he said: "Who is it?" "I, Barre," he cried. "What, you Barre? What do you want this time?" It was the officer who had twice identified him within the last hour. "Stretcher bearers," said Barre. He summoned stretcher bearers and Barre was borne off to tell the tale against himself afterwards.

Lieut.-Col. Currie, commanding the 48th Highlanders, 15th Battalion, had his telephone communication with his men in the trenches cut by shrapnel. He therefore moved his battalion headquarters into the reserve trenches and took with him there a little band of "runners" to keep him in touch with the brigade headquarters, a couple of miles in the rear.

A "runner" is a man on foot, who at every risk must bear the message entrusted to him, to its destination, over ground cross-harrowed by shell fire, and possibly in the enemy's occupation. One such runner was despatched and was no more heard of until days after the battle the Lieut.-Col. received a note from him in hospital.

COLONEL WOULD BE ANNOYED.

It ran:—"My dear Colonel Currie, I am so sorry that you will be annoyed with me for not bringing back a receipt for the message which you sent to headquarters by me. I delivered the message all right, but on the way back with the receipt I was hurt by a shell, and I am taking this first opportunity of letting you know that the message was delivered, as I am afraid you will be angry with me. I am now in hospital. Yours truly, (signed), M. K. Kerr."

A GLORIOUS DEED.

And here is a story of a brigade headquarters that lived in a house surrounded by a moat over which there was only one road. On Thursday the enemy's artillery found the house, and later on as the rush came their rifle fire found it also. The staff went on with its work until the end of the week, when suddenly shells set the place alight and they were forced to move. The road being impassable on account of shrapnel, they swam the moat, but one of them was badly wounded, for whom swimming was out of the question. Capt. Scrimger, medical officer attached to the Royal Montreal Regiment, protected the wounded man with his own body against the shrapnel that was coming through the naked rafters and carried him out of the blazing house into the open. Two of the staff, Lieut.-Col. Hughes, Brigade Major (Third Infantry Brigade), and Lieut. Thompson (Third Brigade Grenade Company), then re-swam the moat, and, then waiting for a lull in the shell fire, got the wounded man across the road on to a stretcher and into a dressing station, when they went on with their official duties. This is but one of a hundred deeds done on the spur of the moment, of which there will never be any memorial except the moment's cheer or the moment's laughter from those who had time to observe. A man can be both heroic and absurd in the same act and human nature under strain always leans to the comical.

"HAVE A HEART," SAID GERMAN.

What follows is not at all comical although it made men laugh at the time. In one of the many isolated bits of night work it happened that a German detachment was cut off by one of ours and its situation was hopeless. There was something like a gasp as the enemy realized this and then a silence broken by a voice crying in unmistakable German-American accents: "Have a heart!"

MISERY OF VICTIMS.

During the bombardment refugees fled back from the villages while shrapnel fell along the roads they took. Amidst all the horrors of this war, there was nothing more heart-rending than the misery of these helpless victims. They met our supports and reserves coming up and pressed aside from the paves to give them room. They packed what they could carry on their own backs, and the backs of their horses and cows, while prudent men hired out dog teams, for one noticed the same busied dogs passing and repassing up and down the line, tugging hard in front of the low-wheeled little carts. Invalids, palsied, men and women swathed in pillows and bolstered up by the affectionate care of their middle-aged children, struggled in the procession. Their fear had overcome their infirmities and they had been dragged away swiftly as might be from that death which time itself would have dealt them in a little while. Then as you know, we buried our dead; the records began to be made.

GRIEF IS NEW.

The grief that we suffer is more new to us than to the English, who have paid the heavy tolls of Mons, the retreat, the battle of Neuve Chapelle, and the first attack on Ypres, and, like ourselves, have prepared and are preparing men to fill the gaps; but through their grief and ours runs the unbreakable pride of a race that has called itself imperial before it knew what empire signified, or had proved itself within its own memory by long and open-handed sacrifice.

NEW CABINET AND REVOLUTION OVER

Portuguese Government of Joao Chagas Has Been Enthusiastically Received

Lisbon, May 17.—After two days of anarchy and rioting, Portugal is normal to-day, with the revolutionists in control. Despatches said the garrisons in Santarem and several other cities surrendered to the revolutionary forces at midnight.

A new cabinet was formed aboard the battleship "Vasco da Gama" last night and assumed control of the government to-day. The whereabouts of the deposed president, Dr. Manoel Arriage, is unknown.

Joao Chagas, the new prime minister, is en route there from Oporto.

NEW GOVERNMENT PROCLAIMED.

The new government, which will be presided over by Joao Chagas, was proclaimed from the windows of the city hall to-day and the announcement was received with enthusiastic manifestations.

The military governor of Lisbon immediately posted throughout the city proclamations praising the courage of the citizens and called upon civilians to deliver up all arms at the arsenal under pain of arrest.

The casualties in Friday's fighting numbered 67 killed and 300 wounded. Saturday's list is not yet obtainable, but there were many victims on both sides during assaults on police headquarters, the military company and the barracks. One hundred prisoners were taken to warships. The insurgents wrecked and looted the house in which Captain Couceiro, the Royalist leader, stayed until recently. Several Royalists were arrested, including Marquis Ficalho.

News from Oporto indicates that the disturbances there were similar to those in Lisbon but that there were fewer casualties.

All the regiments in Lisbon and in the provinces now have surrendered. The last two to capitulate were cavalry regiments which led the military movement resulting in the appointment of Pimenta Castro as premier, in January.

FORMER PREMIER PRISONER.

Pimenta Castro, former premier, and Goulart Mederos, former Minister of Public Instruction, who had been confined in the Carmo barracks since the triumph of the revolutionists, were placed at the disposal of the new government Sunday morning and sent aboard the battleship "Vasco de Gama."

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

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

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

MARRIAGES.

BAIRD — HAZLEY — On Saturday, May 15, 1915, by the Ven. Archdeacon Cody in St. Paul's Church, Bloor St. East, Toronto, Norah Greg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hazley, Winnipeg, to James McClain Baird, son of the late James Baird, K.C., and Mrs. Baird, Toronto.

DEATHS.

KING — At Glasgow, Scotland, on Monday, May 3, 1915, in his ninety-third year, William Stewart King, father of the Rev. E. P. H. King, Almonte, Ont.

LUNDY— In Aurora, Ont., on Tuesday, May 18, 1915, Sylvester H. Lundy, in his 75th year, editor and proprietor of the Aurora "Banner."

KASE — At the City Hospital, Hamilton, Ont., on Saturday, May 15, 1915, William Hermanus Case, M.A., M.D., only son of the late William L. A. Case M.D., in his 79th year.

COLEMAN — At Hamilton, Ont., on Sunday, May 16, 1915, Kathleen Blake, beloved wife of Dr. Theo. Coleman, aged 49 years.

PITTS — Died of wounds, after Langemarck, Charles Louis Pitts, 2nd Field Ambulance, in his 24th year, son of the late D. H. Pitts, of Halifax, N.S., and of Mrs. Pitts, now of 268 Havelock street, Toronto.

STEPHENS — Through the sinking of the SS. "Lusitania," on Friday, May 7, 1915, John Harrison Chattan, son of Lieut. F. Chattan Stephens, of Montreal, aged 1 years and 8 months.

FITZGIBBON — At the Women's Welcome Hostel, 52 St. Albans street, Toronto, on Monday, May 17, 1915, Mary Agnes, eldest daughter of the late Charles FitzGibbon and the late Mrs. Agnes Chamberlin.

LAWRENCE — Suddenly, at his late home, Thamesford, Ont., on Saturday, May 15, 1915, David Lawrence, aged 66 years.

Some of the best known Monarchists are leaving the city. The movement is said to have been directed solely towards strengthening the Republic which the revolutionary elements believed threatened or weakened by the policy of Pimenta Castro as premier.

MANY SPANIARDS KILLED.

Madrid, May 17.—Reports received here to-day said a number of Spanish residents in Lisbon were killed in the two days' revolution at the Portuguese capital. The Spanish battleship "Espana" is due to reach Lisbon to-day.

OFFICIAL PROCLAMATION.

The official proclamation issued by the cabinet, after its first meeting in the Hotel de Ville, reads as follows:

"The new ministry representing public opinion, congratulates the population and the army and the navy on the noble way in which they fulfilled their duties in the difficult crisis from which we have just emerged. The ministry invites all citizens to resume their work and occupation in respect of the law.

"If by chance rioters should disturb the peace they will be guilty of high treason, and they will be punished to the full extent of the law."

The "Mundo," of Lisbon, says that the revolutionary committee, not wishing to create difficulties, but rather to avoid them, has come to the conclusion that inasmuch as Senor Arriaga, President of the Republic, respected the revolutionary movement, he will be continued in office, conforming absolutely to constitutional law, until the expiration of his term, October 5 next.

INJURY NOT SERIOUS.

Lisbon, May 18.—(Via Paris)—Joao Chagas is recovering from the bullet wounds in the head. It is said that the bullets did not penetrate the bone. He still hopes to assume the premiership, in which, for the time being, he has been replaced by Jose Castro.

FREITAS IRRESPONSIBLE.

London, May 18.—The Portuguese Minister announces that he has received a telegram from Lisbon which announces that the injury of Joao Chagas, who was shot by Senator Freitas, is not serious, and that unless complications set in no grave consequences will result. The message adds that at the time of the shooting Senator Freitas was known to be irresponsible.

Lisbon was reported in the despatch of the Minister as being quiet and the situation there to be well in hand.

CALM ONLY APPARENT.

Madrid, May 18.—(Via Paris)—Official advices received here this evening stated that the present calm in Portugal was only apparent. Deep seated agitation existed, it was added, and the outcome of this was impossible to see.

NEW CABINET FORMED.

Lisbon, Portugal, May 18.—(Via Paris).—A new Portuguese cabinet was definitely formed to-day. It is composed as follows:

Minister of Interior and President of the Council during the illness of Joao Changas—Jose Castro,

Minister of Finance—Baros Queiorose.

Minister of Justice—Paulo Falco.

Minister of Foreign Affairs—Texeris Queirose.

Minister of Colonies—Jorge Pereira.

Minister of Public Works—Manuel Monteiro.

Minister of Marine — Fernandes Costa.

Minister of Instruction—Magalhas Lima.

CANADIAN CASUALTY LIST.

Ottawa, May 20.—The casualties continue to pour in. The lists issued on Saturday and Sunday contain 634 names and include 131 killed, 281 wounded and 252 missing.

The casualties received since the battle of Langemarck on April 22, total 4,751, of whom 671 were killed, 3,206 wounded and 867 missing. These casualties include not only those who fell in the battle of Langemarck but also many of those who have fallen in the desperate fighting since that engagement. A number of casualties have since been notified, bringing the total to over 5,000.

Ottawa, May 18.—The following casualties among the Canadians were issued here this afternoon:

FIRST BATTALION.
Wounded.
Pte. Peter M. Pederson (formerly 9th), Edmonton.
FIFTEENTH BATTALION.
Prisoner of War at Bischofswerde.
Capt. Robert. Russell McKeesock Montreal.
SEVENTEETH BATTALION.
Missing.
Pte. Edgar Borton Ford, Vancouver Island; Pte. John Malxolm Laird, New Westminster. Bugler Feo. Bowler, Coghlan, B.C.; Pte. John Neville Jaynes, Vancouver Island; Pte. T. Lyons, (formerly 12th), Taghun, B.C.; Pte. Harry Allen Clark, Nanaimo; Pte. Henry Halliday Betany, Alberni, B.C.; Pte. Edmond Langstaff, Emo, Ont.; Pte. Edwin Fraser Eastman, New Westminster, B.C.
P. P. C. L. I.
THIRD BATTALION.
Missing.
Harry Green, Cooksville, Ont.; P. J. Glocking, No. 16 Geoffrey st., Toronto; S. Cuthbert, No. 7 Laplant ave., Toronto; J. McLeod, No. 12 Roberts st., Toronto; A. F. McDowell, Lindsay, Ont.; A. Foster, No. 5 St. Vincent st., Toronto.
SEVENTH BATTALION
Missing.
Jos. Preston, Vancouver General Hospital, Vancouver, B.C.; Sergt. Samuel Trumpour, Cherry Valley, Ont.; Angus McGillivray, Suite No. 1 Bannerman Apartments, Winnipeg, Man.; Jas. E. Metcalfe, Broadview Heights, Preston, Ont.; Francis Whitworth Russell, No. 17 Wellington ave., Victoria, B.C.; Roy Dunstarville Chandler, Colquitz, B.C.; Sergt-Drummer Frederic Cocroft, Collingwood East, Vancouver, B.C.; Percy Chas. Jaynes, Duncan Post Office, Vancouver Island, B.C.; Lionel Rudolph Harry Garraway, No. 1343 Fourteenth ave., East Vancouver, B.C.; Peter O'Connor, No. 2228 Western ave., Seattle, Lance-Corp. Vaughan Haliburton Webber, Port Haney, B.C.; John Chas. Powell (formerly 12th), Box 855, Nelson, B.C.; Roy Clarence Wolfe, Union Club, Victoria, B.C.; Benjamin Laws, Deroche, B.C.; Geo. Mallows, No. 811 Penwell st., Victoria, B.C.; Harington Willraham Taylor, Maple Bay, Duncan, Vancouver Island, B.C.; Harry Pearson Greaves, Somenos, Vancouver Island, B.C.; Wm. James Bamford, Ottawa, Ont.
Wounded.
Ed. Clive Butcher, No. 772 Seventh ave., East Vancouver; Arthur Hill, Owen Sound, Ont.; Chas. Thompson, Pritchard, B.C.; Joseph Barnes, Earles Road, South Vancouver, B.C.; David Jas. Graham, Ottawa; Corp. F. W. Newberry, No. 248 Beechwood ave., Victoria, B.C.; F. W. Hubbard, Canning, N.S.; Lance-Sergt. Wallace Scott Kelly, Kamloops, B.C.
Wounded and Missing.
Wm. Douglas Coghill Charlesson, No. 747 Melrose ave., Bronx, New York; Armorer-Corp. Nathan Rice, No. 1209 Sixth ave., New Westminster, B.C.; Chas. Fetterley, Chilliwack, B.C.; Leslie Chas. Smith, care of C.P.R., Winnipeg, Man.
EIGHTH BATTALION.
Missing.
Maynard Burgess Slack, Wallace, N.S.; Frederick Ernest Breckon, Fort Francis, Ont.
Wounded.
Thos. McCallum, 474 Elgin ave., Winnipeg.
(Previously reported sick, now reported wounded and missing.)
Jas. McEwan, 213 Vaughan st., Winnipeg.
(Previously reported wounded, now reported wounded and missing.)
Alexander Bridge, 402 Truro st., Winnipeg, Man.
THIRTEENTH BATTALION.
(Montreal Highlanders.)
Killed in Action.
Walter Thomson, 26 Chapleau street, Montreal; Norman G. Stewart, Ridgetown, Ont.; Peter Dick, 137 St. Jerome st., Montreal; Roland Hill Chapman, (formerly 17th), Amherst, N. S.; Lawrence Jas. Kane, 449 Clarke street, Montreal; Arthur Gordon Cook, (formerly 17th), Sutton, Que.; Geo. Denholm Conn, Park st., Brockville, Ont.
FOURTEENTH BATTALION.
(Royal Montreal Regiment.)
Killed in Action.
Robt. Jay Reese, (formerly 12th), 24 Ann st., Toronto.
FIFTEENTH BATTALION.
Prisoner.
Lieut. Hugh Atkinson, No. 61, Chestnut Park, Toronto; Lieut. Chas. Vivian Fessenden, No. 602 Rubridge street, Peterboro, Ont.; Capt. G. Mackenzie Alexander, No. 20 Elm ave., Rosedale, Toronto.
Died of Wounds.
Chas. Davies, Oshawa, Ont.
SITEENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.
Lance-Corp. Walter Allison, No. 816 Twelfth ave., West Vancouver.
Died of Wounds.
John Munro Ross, No. 438 McGee st., Winnipeg, Man.
Missing.
Corporal Joseph Chas. Bruce, No. 68 Teignmouth ave., Toronto; Sergt. Leslie Julier, Post Office Box 718, Victoria, B.C.
PRINCESS PATRICIAS.
Killed in Action.
Jas. Henry Henderson, Burnt Island, Sask.; Lance-Corp. R. A. Barrington Mitchell, Banff, Alberta.
Wounded.
Wm. Souch (slightly wounded) No. 30 Fuller ave., Toronto, Ont.; Lance-Corp. T. McDermott, (slightly), No. 76 Walnut ave. (Care Menzies), Toronto, Ont.
SECOND FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.
Seriously Ill.
Gunner N. Melsaac, Souris, P.E.I.
Wounded.
Gordon Mitchell, Perth, Ont.; Gunner Geo. E. Whiting, Albion Hotel, Sherbrooke, Que.
DIVISIONAL AMMUNITION COLUMN.
Wounded.
Gunner John R. Bramble, Heustis Landing Queen's Co., N.B.
CANADIAN ENGINEERS.
Killed in Action.
Sapper Wm. Green, Hamilton, Ont.

Ottawa, May 17. — The following list of casualties containing three Montrealers killed an dtwo wounded was issued at midnight:

FIRST BATTALION.
Died of Wounds.
Henry Reginald Glasser, 4 Marion avenue, Windsor, Ont.
SECOND BATTALION.
Wounded and Mission (Correction).
Tom Flood, Renfrew, Ont.
Died of Wounds.
Ralph Massett, 63 Balmoral avenue, Toronto.
Wounded and Missing.
Freeman Faulkner, 662 Parliament st., Toronto.
Missing.
Edgar Luft, Berlin, Ont.; Arinas T. Kelly, 89 Church street, Brockville, Ontario; Wilfred E. Sparks, Muskoka, Ontarioo.
Wounded.
D. Ashwood Catto, Brantford, Ont.
THIRD BATTALION.
Lance Sergt. F. Harrison, 86 Palmer avenue, East Toronto, Ont.; A. J. Sloane 469 Roxton road, Toronto.
FOURTH BATTALION.
Killed in Action.
Clifford E. Herrell, Alandale, Simcoe County, Ont.
Died of Wounds.
John S. Watmough, Simcoe, Ont.
Wounded.
Wm. Hulme, previously reported in error killed in action, No. 16 Duke st., Brantford, Ont.
FIFTH BATTALION.
Wounded.
W. J. Burgess, Minnedosa, Man.; Jos. King, St. Onesime, Kamouraska County, Que.
Missing.
Bugler Harry Ambrose L. Street, No. 124 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, N.Y.
SEVTNTH BATTALION.
Missing.
Edward Douglas Greenhart, care 88th Victoria Fusiliers, Victoria, B.C.; Alfred Joseph Cleeton, Rossland, B.C.; George Collins Grant, care Bank of Montreal, Victoria B.C.; James McCage, No. 1335 Seventh avenue, Vancouver, B.C.; Joseph Henry Stringer, Red Deer, Alb.; Harry Maynard Queen's Hotel, Victoria, B.C.; Wm. Keith Dickson, No. 1896 First avenue west, Kitsilano, B.C.; John Ross, No. 1936 Twelfth avenue west, Vancouver, B.C.; John Soutar, Rossland, B.C.; Walter Fetterley, Chilliwack, B.C.; Norman Fetterley, Chilliwack, B.C.; Ernest McKinnon, No. 5313 Balsam street, Ferrisdale, B.C.; Robert Gordon McMillan, Parksville, B.C.; Christopher Boyce Sharp, formerly 12th, Rossland, B.C.; Horace Leslie Ravenhill, Seawinger Lake, V.I., B.C.; Mervin Cecil Simmons, No. 1041 Fourteenth avenue east, Vancouver; John McKinney, corner 21st and Fraser ave., Vancouver; Herbert Fretwell, No. 1433 Vinings, Victoria, B.C.; Lance. Corporal Norman Christy, No. 1002 Fort street, Victoria, B.C.; Frank Samuel White, corner Bushley and Ebert streets, Victoria, B.C.; Robert Moore, No. 1903 Cowan avenue, Victoria, B.C.; Sergt. Wm. Frederick Read, 274 First ave., North Vancouver, B.C.; Donald McLean, British Columbia Electric Railway, Vancouver, B.C.; Frederick Roy McKelvey, No. 2475 Sixth avenue, Vancouver, B.C.; Henry Robert Igguiden, Joyce road, Vancouver Post Office, B.C. Francis Xavier De Grandmont, Grand Mere, Champlain, Que.; Arthur Leonard Conlon, Warsaw, Ont.; James Gibson, No .1224 Twentieth avenue, South Vancouver, B.C.; John Park Bruce, No. 2534 Turner street, Vancouver, B.C.; Henry George Allen, No. 1060 Georgia street, Vancouver, B.C.; Theodore De Grandmont, Grand Mere, Que.; Alwin Holland, Rural Route No. 1, Shallow Lake, Ontario; John Edwin Aldous, Elswood street, Fort Rouge, Winnipeg.
EIGHTH BATTALION.
Missing.
T. P. Hartling, East Jedore, Halifax County, N.S.
Wounded.
Arthur James Ashton, formerly 11th, Depot Harbor, Ont.
Wounded and Missing.
Arthur Couture, West Selkirk, Man.
TENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.
Alfred Goddard, Oak Lake, Man.
THIRTEENTH BATTALION.
Killed in Action.
Lance Corporal Fred. Fisher, 576 Lansdowne avenue west, Toronto; Sergeant Wm. Graham Scott, 14 Seymour avenue, Montreal; D. M. Russell, Corsonby Post Office, Ontario; A. Cunningham, 180 Chatham street, Montreal.
THIRD FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.
Wounded.
Bombardier Augustus Wm. Ehmcke, Toronto.
SEVENTH BATTALION.
Missing.
Ernest J. Blackie, Springbay, Ont.; Albert Boyce, Suite 22, Kingsley Block, Winnipeg, Man.; John J. Cameron, Cornwall, Ont.
Suffering from Slight Concussion.
The Hon. Capt. Fred Bayliss, No. 1118 Arbutus st., Vancouver, B.C.
Wounded.
John Lonsdale, New Westminster, B.C.; Theopholis Hermon, Box 931, General Delivery, Vancouver, B. C.; Capt. Stanley John Anderson (formerly 11th), General Hospital, Vancouver, B.C.
Wounded and Missing.
Harold Andrew Lees, Box 2211 North Vancouver, B.C.; Lance-Corp. C. Thurman Gray, Edmonds, B.C.; Harry Darley, No. 2863 Delatre st., Victoria, B.C.; Arthur Donovan Corker, Albert Bay, B.C.
EIGHTH BATTALION.
Dangerously Ill.
Jas. Neish (no particulars)—cerebro spinal meningitis.
Wounded.
A. L. Saword, No. 953 Benning st., Winnipeg, Man.; Corp. J. V. Austman, No. 247 Lipton st., Winnipeg.
Killed in Action.
M. Dwyer, Ignace, Ont.
Wounded and Missing.
Henry Needham Knott (previously reported sick from gas fumes), 88 Ontario st., Port Arthur, Ont.; Leslie Taylor (previously reported wounded, now reported not wounded), 335 Alexandra ave., Winnipeg, Man.
PRINCESS PATS.
Killed in Action.
Chas. Smith (formerly 17th), 191 Queen st. west, Toronto, Ont.
Wounded.
Frank Lester Robertson, Truro, N.S. (slightly); Lieut. R. G. Crawford, Tilbury, Ont.

Ottawa, May 17.—The following casualty list was issued here this morning:

SECOND BATTALION.
Missing.
Pte. Roythe Haldon (formerly 9th), Olds, Alberta; Pte. Grant Anthony Haight, Wellington, Ont.; Pte. Albert Hickman (formerly 9th), Edmonton, Alta.; Pte. A. Ruben, Picton, Ont.; Pte. W. H. Nolan, Stirling, Ont.; Pte. David C. Wein, (formerly 9th), Crediton, Ont.; Pte. Ross Steel (formerly 9th), Edmonton, Alta.; Pte. Parlane McParlane, Oshawa, Ont.; Pte. Frank Potter, Strathcona, Alberta; Pte. Andrew Nicolson, Blind River, Ont.; Pte. Louis Sonheim (formerly 9th), Edmonton, Alta.; Pte. Samuel Sproule (formerly 9th), Edmonton; Pte. John Paton (formerly 9th), Edmonton; Pte. Angus McKay, Blind River, Ont.; Pte. Ed. Persons (formerly 9th), Pine Creek, Ont.

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CASUALTIES—FIVE. (MmO..kre O

THIRD BATTALION.
Missing.
Pte. R. J. King, Toronto; Pte. John Hartford Lennox, Toronto; Pte. Frederick Clark, Toronto; Lance-Corporal Melville Elliott, Toronto; Pte. N. J. Suttell, (formerly 9th), Edmonton; Pte. A. A. Hecknold, Shields, Alta.
FOURTH BATTALION.
Died of Wounds.
Pte. Samuel Saywell.
Killed in Action.
Pte. J. Keighley, Brantford, Ont.; Pte. Frank Marshall, Hamilton, Ont.
FIFTH BATTALION.
Wounded.
Sergt. T. J. Daniel McIvor, Saltcoats, Sask.
Died of Wounds.
Pte. Peter George MacDonald, Dayton, Sask.
Sick With Gas Fumes.
Sergt. A. McKay, Merritt, B.C.
SEVENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.
Pte. Harry Archibald Tattrie, Mansfield, Mass.; Pte. Henry Carmichael, Montreal.
Missing.
Pte. J. M. Gavin, Winnipeg.
Wounded and Missing.
Sergt. Frederick Fenwick Wells, Montreal; Pte. Albert Harris Brown, Nanaimo, B.C.
EIGHTH BATTALION.
Missing.
Pte. Joel Peterson, Winnipeg, Man.
Previously Reported Wounded, Now Wounded and Missing.
Pte. Reginald Gordon Smith, Sambro, Halifax County, N.S.
THIRTEENTH BATTALION.
Killed in Action.
Pte. J. Rankin, Montreal; Pte. Glover Cleveland McCabe (formerly 17th), Upper Economy, Colchester County, N.S.; Pte. Henry Ed. Ryan, Toronto; Pte. Ed. Braman, Montreal; Pte. Ed. Herbert Olney, Montreal.
Wounded.
Sergt. Neil Osborne, Montreal; Pte. Irvine Wilson Long (formerly 12th), Walton's Lake, King's Co., N.B.; Pte. R. W. Finlay, Montreal.
Died of Wounds.
Sergt. W. C. Smith, Montreal.
FIFTEENTH BATTALION.
Prisoner of War.
Lieut. Frank J. Smith, Toronto.
SIXTEENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.
Pte. W. F. Chaffey, Vancouver, B.C.
Missing.
Pte. Malcolm Angus McAulay (formerly 12th), Cranbrooke, B.C.; Pte. Samuel Arthur Guilbridge, Vancouver, B.C.
Suffering from Gas Poisoning.
Pte. David Smith, Vancouver, B.C.
P. P. C. L. I.
Wounded.
Pte. W. S. MacCullum, Greenfield, Colchester Co., N.S.; Pte. Alex. H. Sturrock, Edmonton; Pte. G. E. Williamson, Vancouver; Lance-Corp. W. A. Richards, Calgary.
Killed in Action.
Pte. Francis Burdett, Toronto.
Died of Wounds.
Pte. Hugh Shuter, Montreal; Pte. R. Wylie, Edmonton.

Ottawa, May 19.—The following casualty lists were issued by the Militia Department at 9 o'clock and midnight.

FIRST BATTALION.
Wounded.
Leonard Launcelot Peer, Guelph, Ont.; Thomas Cole, Liskeard, Ont., Sergt. Ernest Albert Pratt, Courtland, Ont.; Arthur Herbert Muldon, No. 9132 Seventy-seventh avenue, Edmonton, Alta.; Sergt. Arthur Dornville Davis, Ealing Post Office, London, Ont.
SECOND BATTALION.
Wounded.
Marshall Graham, Uxbridge, Ont.; W. H. Cameron, No. 32 Auburn avenue, Toronto; William Moore, Ottawa.
THIRD BATTALION.
Unofficially Reported Prisoners of War.
Lieut. Gerald Elliot D. Greene, No. 38 Hampton Court, Toronto; Major Peter Anderson (formerly 9th), Edmonton, Alta.; Major Arthur James E. Kirkpatrick, No. 99 St. Clair avenue west, Toronto, Ont.; Lieut. Douglas Gordon Allan, 31 Dunbar Road, Toronto, Ont.; Capt. Baptist Leonard Johnston, No. 48 Woodlawn avenue, North Toronto; Capt. John Everett L. Streight, Islington, Ont.
Missing.
H. Richards, Ratcreek, Virgina Park, Edmonton, Alta.
SEVENTH BATTALION.
Missing.
James Henderson, 1011 Seymour street, Vancouver, B. C.; Daniel Bilson Merry (formerly 12th), Trail, B. C.; William Charles Thurgood, Kerrisdale; Post Office, Vancouver, B. C. William Lester Babcock, Rural Route No. 2. Dresden, Ont.; Sergeant John Cyril Harney, 4389 St. James street, South Vancouver, B. C.; William Ernest McLean, 831 Princess avenue, Vancouver, B. C.
Wounded.
Frederick Richard Ivey, 1723 Lee avenue, Victoria, B. C.
Wounded and Missing.
Arthur Talbot, Maniwaki, Que.
Sick from Gas Fumes.
Arthur Thomas Abraham, Valdez Island, Vancouver island, B. C.
EIGHTH BATTALION.
Lieut. Henry C. V. Macdowall, 905 Pemberton road, Victoria, B.C.
Arthur Fenn, 2021 Gallaghey ave., Winnipeg, Man.; R. Colman Dyer, Sutton, Que.; John Levine, 356 Jaris avenue, Winnipeg, Man.; Louis Stephen Lemoine, 174 Magnus avenue, Winnipeg, Man.; Geo. Peacock, Kenora, Ont.; Lance Corporal David Haierow, No. 461 Broadway, Winnipeg, Man.; Matthew Nicholson, Pine View Post Office, Manitoba; Walter Vennecar, Forrest, Ont.; Bugler Lewis Thomas Morgan, No. 915 Selkirk avenue, Winnipeg, Man.
Wounded.
Sergt. Jack Orwell Simpson, Neepawa, Man.
Previously Reported Missing, Now Reported Rejoined.
Douglas Skillicorn (formerly 11th), North Wales.
TENTH BATTALION.
Killed in Action.
W. S. Watson, Carluke, Ont.
Wounded.
John Drysdale, No. 629 Fifth street, Lethbridge, Alberta; W. H. King, No. 451 Eleventh st., Calgary, Alb.; Sergt. Arthur Newton Martin, Youngstown, Alb.
THIRTEENTH BATTALION.
Montreal Highlanders.
Killed in Action.
Harry G. Ruffel, Bridgetown, N. S.
FOURTEENTH BATTALION.
Royal Montreal Regiment.
Wounded.
Joseph Rene Mallette, 120 Gertrude, Montreal; Clovis Fafard, 724 Casgrain st., Montreal.
Suffering From Gas Poisoning.
Walter Heald, 68 Elmer ave., Toronto; Ralph Thistle, 50 Longahill, St. John's, N. F.
SIXTEENTH BATTALION.
Prisoner of War.
Lieut. Victor Alex. MacLean, Shaughnessy Heights, Vancouver, B.C.
PRINCESS PATRICIAS.
Wounded.
Roy Lambert Wheeler, (formerly 28th), No. 157 Second st. east, North Vancouver, B.C.; L. Salsbury, Reynoldstone, Ont.; Warren Douglas Hildred, (formerly 30th), Woodstock, Ont.; W. Heath (formerly 23rd), No. 21 Favard st., Point St. Charles, Montreal; Geo. A. Curson (gunshot in leg), Regina College, Regina, Sask. (dangerously.)
FIRST FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.
Wounded.
Gunner Geo. H. Holland, Ottawa.
SECOND FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.
Missing.
Gunner Wesley C. Swain, Sherbrooke, Que.
THIRD FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.
Missing.
The Hon. Capt. D. O. Irwin, Collingwood, Ont.

CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY'S APPEAL

The following appeal has been issued by the Canadian Red Cross Society:—

The record of the deeds of the Sailors and Soldiers of the Empire during the present war, has aroused in us all a just pride and admiration of their courage and endurance, sorrow at their sufferings and hardships, and also heartfelt sympathy for the friends and relations of those who have been wounded or have given their lives for our security and freedom.

We all feel that they have nobly played their part and fully deserve our unstinted gratitude and praise. We, who have stayed at home, and taken no place in the battle line, have also a part to play and a duty to perform which may be set forth in a few words. First of all to honor the dead, then to succour the sick and the wounded, and lastly to care for those who are, by reason of wounds or disease, rendered incapable of earning their daily bread. Nor is this all, for those who were dependent on them in times of peace—the mother, the widowed wife and the orphan children—can justly claim their share of our gratitude and help, and not in vain. Much has already been done in these directions by the people of Canada through the Patriotic League and Red Cross Society and we cannot fear that the springs of generosity will dry up before we have fulfilled our duty.

The recent list of casualties, more especially of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, clearly indicate to those who administer the funds and supplies of the Red Cross Society, that the available resources at present in hand will speedily disappear, and can only be maintained in the future by a steady flow both of money and supplies; and not by spasmodic appeals made too late to be really effective.

To secure the supply of funds so much needed, there seems to be only one way, namely, that every one should be called upon to practise some self-denial, and set aside a monthly contribution of money or material as may be required.

Where branches of the Red Cross are established such contributions should be forwarded by the Executive of such Branches at least monthly to the Headquarters of the Society at 77 King Street East, Tortno, and in the absence of such Branches they may be sent direct—bearing in mind that no contribution is too small to be gratefully received and recorded.

Any other method than the above causes a loss of power to do good, and this has been clearly established by past experience. Surely, no one who realizes his debt to the men who are defending his liberty, and has a heart and a conscience, will fail in such a duty, a duty in which even children may share.

It is estimated that if each head of a family throughout the Dominion contributed but five cents a month during the duration of the war, sufficient money for all purposes would be obtained, and few are too poor to be unable to do so.

It needs but such action on the part of the Church and the press to point the way in which every one may play his part in this great crisis of Canada's history.

Signed on behalf of the General Council C.R.C.S.

NOEL MARSHALL, Chairman.

RESTING HOME FOR WOUNDED SOLDIERS

Ottawa, May 18.—Announcement is made that as a result of a desire having been expressed by the authorities connected with the Canadian hospitals in England and France, the first convalescent home in which Canadian soldiers, after leaving hospital, can enjoy the recuperative influences of a resting place, will be opened in England early next month. By the exertions of Lady Sandford Fleming, of Ottawa, steps have been taken to place the institution upon a very satisfactory basis. The nurses at the home are to receive the rank of sub-lieutenant. Surgeon General Carleton Jones. A New York Committee is meeting with a generous response from the citizens of the United States. Subscriptions received during the past week include $590 from James J. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern, of St. Paul, Minn.

LOST EYE BUT IS NOT WORRYING ANY

Kingston, Ont., May 17.—Word was received this morning that Private S. Wilder, of this city, who was wounded in the battle of Langemarck, had lost his left eye besides receiving several other wounds. His parents received the following message from him from the American Women's War Hospital, Paignton, South Devon: "I have a couple of flesh wounds in the leg and stomach, and have lost my left eye. But don't worry, the other is fine. Will be out in a few days, and home soon. I think I have done my little bit, but there are many Kingstonians who will never see home again. We certainly saw some fight."

GERMAN BRUTALITY TO PRISONERS

White Paper Contains New Story of the Kaiser and the Irish.

The published accounts of the treatment accorded to British prisoners in Germany are fully borne out by official evidence contained in a Foreign Office white paper just issued.

One of the most interesting documents is a report by Major C. S. Vandeleur, of the 1st Cameronians, who escaped from Crefeld. The following is his description of his journey into Germany from Douay after his capture:

All along the line we were cursed by officers and soldiers alike at the various stations, and at Mons Bergen I was pulled out in front of the waggon by the order of the officer in charge of the station, and, after cursing me in filthy language for some ten minutes, he ordered one of his soldiers to kick me back into the waggon, which he did, sending me sprawling into the filthy mess at the bottom of the waggon.

I should like to mention here that I am thoroughly conversant with German and understood everything that was said. Only at one station on the road was any attempt made on the part of German officers to interfere, and stop their men from cursing us.

Up to this time I had managed to retain my overcoat; but it was now forcibly taken from me by an officer at a few station further on.

A SECOND BLACK HOLE.

On October 18, early, we arrived at Cologne. I said that 52 prisoners were in the waggon with me when we left Douay. It is difficult to indicate or give a proper idea of the indescribably wretched condition in which we were in after being starved and confined in the manner stated for three days and three nights.

As is well known, one of these waggons is considered to be able to accommodate six horses, or forty men, and this only with the doors open so as to admit of ventilation. What with the filth of the interior, the number of people confined in it, and the absence of ventilation, it seemed to recal something of what one has read of the Black Hole of Calcutta.

On reaching the German-Belgian frontier the French prisoners were given some potato soup. The people in charge of it told us that none was for us, but that if any was left over after the French had been fed we should have what remained. This is in accordance with the general treatment of British prisoners by the Germans, who always endeavor to attend to our necessities last, and to put us to as much inconvenience and ill-treatment as possible. We subsequently got a little soup and a few slices of bread among twenty-five British prisoners in the same waggon with me.

I am strongly of opinon myself that this brutal treatment tof British officers and men on their way to a place of internment is deliberately arranged for by superior authority with the object of making us as miserable and despicable objects as possible. The French officers were treated quite differently.

BARBAROUS METHODS.

I would especially call attention to the barbarous way in which British soldiers are bein gtreated in the various laagers by the Germans. The information given below has been obtained from the British orderlies who came to Crefeld as servants, and also from English and French medical officers who had been in the camps, which in many cases were composed of tents.

The men all had their greatcoats—and in many cases their tunics as well—and their money taken away from them, and are in great need of clothing, and particularly underclothing. The men state that they slept on straw which had not been changed for months, and was quite sodden and rotten.

I was also informed by them that the feeding arrangements for the British soldier were very bad indeed, and as the men had no money to supplement their rations they were in a half-starved condition, which their appearance corroborated.

I also wish to state that ——, who arrived at Crefeld about December told me that all the Irishmen at his camp were collected together shortly before he left, and were harangued by the commandant, who stated that the Emperor was aware of the down-trodden state of Ireland, and now wished that the Irishmen should be placed in a separate camp, where they would be better fed and treated differently from the Englishmen. He further stated that subsequently they went in a body to the commandant, and said they did not wish to have any different treatment from their compatriots.

The American Ambassador in Berlin bears witness to the ill-treatent meted out to British prisoners.

WOMEN SEEKING PEACE IN BERLIN

Miss Jane Addams at Head of Delegation Interceding With the Kaiser

The Hague, via London, May 18.—An embassy from the International Congress of Women, headed by Miss Jane Addams, of Chicago, left the Dutch capital to-day for Berlin to intercede with Germany in favor of peace. Yesterday the delegation was received by Premier Asquith and Foreign Secretary Grey in London, when they presented to the British Government officials copies of the resolution in favor of peace recently adopted by the Women's Congress at the Hague.

NEW MOVE TO ASSIST BELGIUM STARTS

London, May 18.—A national movement for the relief of Belgium was launched formally at a meeting today in the Mansion House, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor of London. Lord Lansdowne, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Viscount Bryce were the principal speakers. The assistance extended to Belgium by America brought forth warm praise from the speakers. Lord Lansdowne referred to the splendid assistance rendered to the neutral commission by Ambassador Page and by the "President of the United States, by whose word the entire civilized world is hanging to-day."

THE ATTITUDE OF SWEDEN

(Correspondence of the "Witness.")

THE THREE KINGS.

A previous letter which appeared last winter in the "Weekly Witness" gave some account of Sweden's attitude with regard to the Great War up to the meeting of the Three Kings on December 18th. The details of the meeting were never publicly made known, but an official pronouncement was made to the effect that an "entente" had been arrived at between the three countries concerned, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, according to which they bound themselves to a strict neutrality, and to act conjointly in all matters affecting the war. Of these three countries, Denmark (always smarting under the loss of Schleswig-Holstein) and Norway are, almost to a man, pro-Ally: opinion in Sweden, as was explained in the previous article, is mixed, Conservatives being for the most part pro-German, and Liberals and Socialists pro-Ally. But even so, as the result of German barbaric methods, pro-German feeling is much less strong in Sweden than it was at the beginning of the war. From a military and naval point of view Denmark and Norway are neither of them greatly to be feared; on inquiring the cause of Norway's weakness in this respect, the writer of this letter was told that it was due to the large numbers in that country of Socialists and women voters, a striking testimony to the real love of peace that exists among the working-classes and women generally.

SUBMARINE MENACE.

It was not long before the Malmoe decision in favor of unity had to be put into action. The German submarine blockade, which was announced for February 18, so seriously threatened the trade of the Scandinavian countries that a very forcible protest was made to Germany by the three nations jointly, after prolonged discussion between their representatives. There was a good deal of anxiety in Sweden as to whether it would be possible to carry on the trade between Gothenburg and the west; there was much unrest among the crews of merchant vessels, some demanding higher wages, others refusing to sail at all. The same condition is said to have prevailed at Copenhagen. At Norway's chief port, Bergen, on the other hand, there was less apprehension, and in the few days that preceded the submarine blockade one shipping line actually had the hardihood to put on an extra service of steamers between Bergen and Newcastle. Perhaps in return for this defiance, perhaps because Norway is the weakest of the three allied nations, it was upon Norwegian ships alone that the German submarine attacks were for the first few days of the blockade directed. The indignation in Norway was intense. War upon Germany was, of course, out of the question, even had Sweden and Denmark been willing to back her up, but for some time the Norwegian and the Swedish pro-Ally press urged reprisals in the form of refusal to export any more fish to Germany and the internment of German vessels in Norwegian ports. The export of fish was for a little time slightly reduced, but such economically suicidal policy was not likely to continue, while the internment of German ships could only have been regarded by Germany as an act of war.

SUBSIDIZED GERMANISM.

The effect of all this upon Swedish opinion was very interesting. The pro-Ally and the impartial press naturally condemned Germany's blockade with indignation. Before very long a Swedish vessel was torpedoed, and full inquiry and compensation were angrily demanded by the country as a whole. With however some exceptions. One well-known Gothenburg paper, which has since the outbreak of war been obviously inspired by German gold, wrote in triumphant terms of the success of Germany's submarine warfare, the week before "even a Swedish boat" having been sunk! A remark that gave rise to some caustic comment in the more patriotic papers.

The excitement over the submarine war upon neutral vessels was not long after followed by the announcement of the Allies' "blockade," which in its turn created great indignation amongst all classes, as again it was obvious that a severe blow was being aimed at the trade of Scandinavia. Again the allied governments of these three countries sent an emphatic note of protest.

NEUTRAL HELPLESSNESS.

It will be seen from the preceding remarks how unpleasant and how difficult is the position of these small neutral countries. Their greatest desire is at almost any cost to keep out of the war: their next desire is to preserve their trade. The result is that the allied governments of these three countries issue protests against any interference with their trade, whether it is caused by the Allies or by Germany. But these protests are mere scraps of paper; everyone knows that they will not be followed up by action. The only thing that will cause the three Scandinavian countries to fight is a direct attack upon one of them by any of the belligerents. Then they will join forces in opposition to the assailant.

NORWEGIAN FEELING.

Meanwhile all three countries, and especially Sweden, study to attain a real neutrality. The press cannot be muzzled, nor can private opinion, but any expression of public or official opinion upon one side or the other is sternly forbidden. The Swedish regulations with regard to this are very stringent: Sweden, owing to its geographical position, has much to fear from the enmity of Germany and Russia, and wishes to offend neither. In Norway they are not so particular. Herr Konow, an ex-Minister of the Crown, in a public speech made last winter, affirmed most strongly Norway's sympathy with the Allies. "Norway cannot and will not," he declared, "be the enemy of England." His speech caused some enthusiasm at the time, particularly as it expressed what are known to be the sentiments of almost every Norwegian; but in view of Norway's mutual obligation with Sweden and Denmark to preserve a strict neutrality, it was, to say the least of it, unwise, and was repudiated by the responsible statesmen of Norway.

SWEDISH OPINION.

Swedish opinion is not so easily summarized. It has been through some curious vicisitudes during the last few months. Last August Stockholm was on the whole pro-German, Gothenburg pro-British. Now the positions are reversed. The reason for this is probably that, whereas Stockholm has been sufficiently untouched by the war to be able to inquire impartially into its causes and its effects, the trade of Gothenburg has been so much injured by the closing of the North Sea and the British declarations of contraband that a very strong resentment against Great Britain has grown up among the merchants there, who constitute the great majority of its inhabitants. Many Swedish business men, also, prefer the interests of their business to those of their country, and have made widespread and systematic attempts to smuggle into Germany various articles which Britain has allowed to be imported into Sweden solely on the condition, guaranteed by the Swedish Government, that they should not again be exported. The Swedish Governmeat has been very zealous in guarding against smuggling of this kind, and the merchants penalized for smuggling inevitably blame British regulations.

RIGHT-MINDED AT BOTTOM.

But in spite of the Gothenburg merchants, sympathy with Germany in Sweden is daily becoming less, sympathy with Great Britain and the Allies is daily growing stronger. The barbarities and stupidities of German methods are deplored and disliked by right-minded people in Sweden as elsewhere. One of the results—and that the least looked for and the least desired—of Germany's tactlessness is the proposal now freely put forth in Sweden that she should come to an agreement with Russia, her traditional enemy. A year ago this would have been unthinkable. But now (so the writer of this article was told not long ago by a prominent Swedish merchant) seventy-five percent of the Swedes are in sympathy with the Allies: only the remaining twenty-five percent are still on the side of Germany.

TOLSTOY, PROOF MANGLER

After Posting Corrections He'd Send More by Telegraph

When "Anna Karénina" began to come out in the monthly "Russki Vyéstnik," writes Count Tolstoy in his "Reminiscences of Tolstoy," long galley proofs were posted to my father, and he looked them through and corrected them.

At first he would mark the margins with the ordinary typographical signs, letters omitted, marks of punctuation, and so on; then he would change individual words, and then whole sentences. That would be followed by erasures and additions until the proof sheets became a mass of patches that was perfectly black in places. It was impossible to send them back as they stood, because no one except my mother could make head or tail of the tangle of signs, transpositions and erasures. My mother would sit up all night copying the whole thing out afresh.

In the morning the pages lay on her table, neatly piled together and covered with her fine, clear handwriting. Everything would be ready so that when "Lyovótchka" came down he could send the proof sheets off by post. My father would carry them to his study to have "one last look," and by evening the sheets were all written over and messed up once more.

"Sonya, my dear, I am very sorry, but I've spoiled all your work again; I promise I won't do it any more," he would say, showing her the passages he had inked over, with a guilty air. "We'll send them off to-morrow without fail." But that to-morrow was often put off for weeks, or even for months.

"There's just one bit I want to look through again," my father would say, but he would get carried away and rewrite it all afresh. There were even occasions when, after he had posted the proofs, my father corrected them by telegraph the next day.

Several times in consequence of these corrections, the printing of the novel in the "Russki Vyétsnik" was interrupted, and sometimes it did not come out for months together.

ACCEPT RECRUITS UP TO AGE OF FORTY NOW

Minimum Standard Height for War Forces is Five Feet Two Inches Now

London, May 19.—An official announcement by the British War Office in connection with the appeal by Lord Kitchener, Secretary of War, for more men for the army, states it has been decided that recruits enlisting into the regular army for the duration of the war shall be accepted up to the age of forty years and that the minimum standard height for such recruits shall be five feet two inches for the infantry. This decision applies also to enlistments into the Territorial force.

ENEMY PUBLICATIONS ENTERING COUNTRY

Ottawa, May 19.—Information has been received by the Government that enemy publications are coming into Canada by mail and express, notwithstanding the prohibition against all trading with the enemy. A book entitled "Fur Vaterland und Ehre" (For Fatherland and Honor), published in Germany, is reported as having a large sale in Canada through the

ITALY'S DECISION MAY AFFECT GERMAN REPLY TO AMERICAN NOTE

Thought Germany Will Delay to See if United States Will Protest to Allies at Alleged Violations of International Law by Interfering With Commerce Between America and Neutrals.

Washington, May 18.—Two important factors, it became known to-night are working to delay for another week Germany's reply to the American note of May 13, sent as a consequence of the "Lusitania" disaster. First, the next few days are expected to decide whether Germany will be confronted with a new military situation by the entrance of Italy into the war and the cutting off of all supplies through the Mediterranean Second, interested diplomatists here believe the interim of delay will reveal whether the United States of its own initiative will send a general protest to the allies with respect to their alleged violations of international law by interfering with commerce between American ports and neutral countries of Europe.

Officials here generally think the Austro-Italian situation may absorb the attention of the German Government during this week, and delay the final composition of the reply. Such information as the United States Government recently has received is of a positive nature, indicating that Italy will soon enter the war, though in Austro-German quarters here there still is confidence that a break will be averted. It is realized that should Italy become a belligerent Germany would lose all hope of securing foodstuffs or other supplies through the Mediterranean, and if Roumania followed Italy's lead, as predicted, the wheat supply from southeastern Europe would be cut off. In such circumstances of almost complete isolation, it was explained in diplomatic quarters, Germany would find the submarine even a more invaluable weapon for reducing enemp supplies and commerce.

SEND NOTE TO ALLIES!

The idea that the United States will send a note to the allies seeking modifications of their Order-in-Council has its origin in quarters where the conviction is held that such a move at this time would demonstrate to Germany the intention of the United States to be equally vigorous in an insistence on the observance of neutral rights by Great Britain and her allies, making unnecessary an offer by Germany to return to the maritime rule of international law if the allies dide likewise.

WAIT FOR REPLY.

Although without definite information, there is a disposition in well informed quarters here to believe that the President, who returns to Washington on Thursday, will withhold any contemplated representations to England until Germany's reply is received, because of a desire to obtain a frank understanding with the latter country on the points raised in the American note without complicating them with the situation as obetween the United States and the allies.

ANSWER AS DESERVED.

Amsterdam, via London, May 18. — The Cologne "Gazette," a copy of which has been received here, make the following comment on the American note to Germany: "It will, we are sure, receive the answer from our Government that it deserves. Its contents and language seem to indicate that it must be considered to be the consequence of the anti-neutral attitude, the American Government has assumed against Germany in an increasing measure.

"For this reason, it is comprehensible that the note has found the liveliest approval among Germany's enemies. That also will be its only success. It cannot be supposed that the German administration of defences will depart an inch from the path which the German Government, after mature consideration, has considered necessary and entered upon."

BETTER PRICES FOR SCOTTISH FARMERS

Effort Being Made to Secure More Equitable Share of Price Paid to Consumers

Glasgow, Scotland, May 11—A strong effort is being made to secure to dairy farmers located in outlying districts a more equitablee share of the price which consumers have to pay to the milk dealers who supply milk to the city dwellers. It is considered, however, that these efforts will continue to prove abortive, owing to the organized associations of milk dealers, until the producers themselves form associations on a co-operative basis for their mutual protection and benefit. The benefits to be obtained in this way were clearly brought out at the recent meeting of the Federation of Co-operative Dairy Associations.

Each of these associations have depots or creameries to which the milk produced by their members is conveyed where, after being properly cooled, it can be despatched to any market, distant or near, either in Scotland or England, wherever the demand and price is most satisfactory. They are, moreover, equipped with cold storage and the most modern plant for purposes of manufacture, and can thus regulate the supply to suit their customers, manufacturing the surplus to cheese.

If all the important milk producing districts in the country were so situated, the problem of procuring a better prices for milk would be a simple one.

CO-OPERATIVE SCHEMES.

The Ayrshire Co-operative Association, which has the control of many thousands of gallons of milk per day, unanimously resolved that on and after May 1, no milk would be sold by any of the federated societies under a certain fixed minimum, or on yearly contracts under a stated minimum. Under properly devised co-operative schemes much saving could be effected by the suburban farmers by having central depots from which the milk could be distributed. Motor transport could be adopted, which would be a great economy in these days of scarcity of labor and shortage of horses.

A meeting of the Mearns (Renfrewshire) branch of the National Farmers' Union considered thee recommendation of the county executive to adopt the system of short contracts for milk at advanced prices. It was agreed to adopt the system, with the exception of contracts for fixed quantities to be supplied both winter and summer. A committee was appointed to negotiate with East Kilbride and Eaglesham farmers for the formation of a united creamery to be erected in the central position to suit all the farmers in the proposed districts in order to control the milk sent in to Glasgow. Surplus milk in summer could then be made into butter and cheese, thus preventing any wastage.

SASKATCHEWAN'S GIFT TO EMPIRE OF HORSES

Total Cost Was $347,710 and Only Ten Horses Lost in Shipment

Regina, Sask., May 17.—A number of interesting details were made known in the provincial legislature to-day in answer to questions put to the Government by the Opposition in connection with Saskatchewan's gift of horses to the Empire. In all, 1,292 horses were purchased at a price varying from $100 to $225 each with the exception of one animal. Delivered in England the cost to the Saskatchewan people, including insurance and transportation, etc., was $347,710.25; delivered at Regina the cost amounted to $217,484.93, which included the cost of assembling 438 of the horses at Saskatoon and transporting them to Regina. Out of the total number purchased, seventeen were not sent to England, eleven being presented to officers of the second Canadian Expeditionary force, and six were sold as being unsuitable. The whole shipment was made to England with the loss of but ten horses, the amount of insurance on the ten aggregating $1,650.

BISHOP OF ZANZIBAR MAKES MORE TROUBLE

Objects to Appointment of the Rev. B. H. Streeter as Canon of Hereford Cathedral

London, May 10.—The Bishop of Zanibar, Church of England, who last year started the so-called Kikuyu controversy by bringing heresy charges against two Central-African missionary bishops for administering communion to Methodists, Presbyterians and Baptists at a joint service, has started another quarrel between High Church and Low. His latest outburst is against the Bishop of Hereford because of the appointment of the Rev. B. H. Streeter, the author of several religious books showing the influence of modern religious thought, to the canonry of Hereford Cathedral. His protest is in these words:

"Therefore do we, Frank, Lord Bishop of Zanzibar, hereby declare and pronounce that so long as the ground of our complaint remains, there can be, and from this day forward there is, no communion in sacred things between ourselves and the Right Reverend John, Lord Bishop of Hereford, nor between ourselves and with any priest within his jurisdiction who shall make known his approval of the false doctrines now officially authorized within the diocese of Hereford."

In meeting this protest, the Bishop of Hereford says in an open letter published in the "Times" and addressed to his accuser:

"For one bishop to take upon himself to excommunicate another bishop on his sole authority because of an alleged misuse of the patronage in his diocese is a proceeding which it is not easy to justify, and which certainly does not tend to edification. Hasty and ill considered individual action, such as yours, could hardly be defended under any circumstances, and in this case you would have done well to bear in mind that Canon Streeter has not even been arraigned, much less condemned, before any ecclesiastical court or synod, and that he continues to hold a license to officiate from my brother bishop, the Bishop of Oxford. Thus I may venture to say, as an old man to a younger, that although acting no doubt in all sincerity, you have been led to take too much upon you."

ARTISTIC FOLDERS ISSUED BY I. C. R.

The management of the Intercolonial Railway have just issued four folders, which are sure to obtain a wide recognition on account of their artistic "get-up" and the attractive manner in which the information therein is presented.

Three of the folders deal with the attractions of Baie de Chaleur, the Bras d'Or Lakes and Prince Edward Island, as points for the holiday-maker to concentrate his attentions on. The illustrations are beautifully rendered in colors.

The fourth folder is a general collection of "Summer Excursion Fares" on the Intercolonial.

Advertising literature of Canada's Government Railway has sometimes been drab and colorless in the past, but these newest publications are indication that the railway is bent upon making the best of its facilities, according to the lastest ideas of the printing and publicity arts.

Mr. W. L. Crighton, advertising agent of the Intercolonial at Moncton, N. B., brings the folders to attention.

CAPTAIN WILLIAMS TAYLOR IN HOSPITAL

Captain Travers Williams-Taylor, A. D.C. to General Alderson, and only son of Sir Frederick and Lady Williams-Taylor, is privately reported as injured and now at the base hospital in France.

It is understood that Captain Travers Williams-Taylor was thrown from his horse when the latter was struck by shrapnel at Ypres during the bombardment on May 13 last.

It is reported that Captain Williams-Taylor behaved with conspicuous gallantry on the occasion in question.

VISITING ZEPPELINS BADLY DAMAGED

Pursued by British Airmen Across North Sea and Struck with Bombs

London, May 17. — Announcement was made at the Admiralty to-day that the German dirigible which raided Ramsgate early this morning, dropping sixty bombs and injuring three persons, had been pursued and apparently damaged seriously.

The statement follows:

"The Zeppelin that attacked Ramsgate early this morning was chased off by Eastchurch and Westgate machines as far as the West Hinder lightship. When off Nieuport (Belgium), she was attacked by eight naval machines from Dunkirk. Three machines were able to attack her at close range fire. Flight Commander Bigsworth dropped four bombs when 200 feet above the airship. A large column of smoke was seen to come out of one of her compartments.

"The Zeppelin then rose to a great height—11,000 feet—with her tail down and is believed to be seriously damaged.

"All our machines were exposed to a heavy fire from the Zeppelin. There were no casualties."

SIXTY BOMBS DROPPED.

London, May 17.—Sixty bombs were dropped, injuring three persons, but doing slight property damage, in a midnight raid along the English coast by two Zeppelins. The bombs were dropped at Ramsgate. The dirigibles passed over Margate and Dover without throwing explosives.

The Zeppelins were first seen seaward at midnight, but they did not venture over Ramgate until 1.30 o'clock this morning, when they dropped a large number of incendiary bombs all over the town.

Several fishing smacks in the harbor were damaged by bombs.

One bomb fell in gardens of Tubercolosis hospital on Isle Thanet, but did no damage. One Zeppelin made the spire of St. George's Church a special object of attack, showering it with bombs, but this also escaped damage.

Sixty bombs, the majority of them incendiary were hurled from the raiding airships. After appearing over Broadstairs and Deal the Zeppelins sped eastward.

The Zeppelin that attacked Ramsgate, 67 miles southeast of London, was evidently bent on the destruction of shipping near the Goodwin Sands, off the Downs. It sped over Margate but did not open an attack there.

THREE PEOPLE INJURED.

One bomb crashed through the roof of the Bull and Bear Hotel at Ramsgate. Three guests were injured and the building partially destroyed by fire. Another bomb partially wrecked a shop at Albion Hill and two others exploded harmlessly in the city park.

The Zeppelin that passed over Dover dropped no bombs on that city. Skippers of vessels lying in the harbor said they believed several bombs were tossed at vessels, but none reached their mark.

Excitement over the Zeppelin raid heightened when a Cardiff steamer arrived off the Downs at 3 a. m. with word that five Zeppelins were heading toward the coast. The entire population of Deal was aroused but the report was false.

Calais, France, May 17.—A Zeppelin airship, coming from the channel, flew over Calais last night. It dropped

After its raid the Zeppelin sailed bombs on various quarters of the city, killing two children and wounding one woman. The property damage was slight.

away in the direction of the sea.

NEW WARNING ISSUED BY BRITISH ADMIRALTY

Three Additional Sets of Mine Fields Established in the North Sea

Washington D.C., May 18. — A new warning in the interest of safety for merchant ships navigating the North Sea, the waters around the British Isles and vicinity has just been issued in London and was to-day transmitted to Secretary Bryan by Consul General Skinner at London. The ewarning takes the form of an Admiralty announcement which cancels previous notices on navigation in the North Sea and establishes a modified set of instructions based on changed conditions. It announces the establishment of three new sets of mine fields on the east coast of England and provides for the movement of ships around either the northern or the southern ends of the British Isles. The new notice provides for both the southern route and the use of a new northern route along the west coast of Ireland to the Faroe Islands and thence by a route north of the Shetlands to the North Sea.

NEW MINE FIELDS.

The new mine fields are located opposite the entrance to the River Tyne, opposite Flamborough Head and opposite and south of Southwold. There are also mine fields in the Firth of Forth the Firth of Moray and Scapaflow, and the main British mine field which occupies a large rectangular space which protects the Straits of Dover from operations by vessels of the German navy. This rectangle touched its southeastern corner at Ostend. Vessels going to and from the English Channel and the North Sea must skirt the east coast of England east of this rectangle. If they are bound for Dutch ports they pass through a path running eastward between this rectangular mine field and the Southwold mine field. If bound for the Baltic or Scandinavian ports, they pass from the Straits of Dover northward along the English Channel within the three mile limit, and inside of all the mine fields to Faro Island, situated half way between Newcastle and the Firth of Forth, and then head northeastward across the North Sea in a bee-line for the famous Lindesnaes Lighthouse.

ITALIAN STAFF AT FRONTIER.

Paris, May 11.—Lieutenant-General Count Cadorna, Italian chief of staff, has arrived with his staff at Vicenza, near the Austrian frontier.

ACTIVITIES FOR BELGIAN RELIEF

Commission Reports 360,761 Tons of Foodstuffs Delivered 304,221 Cargoes Arranged.

London, May 17.—The commission for relief in Belgium, 3 London Wall Buildings, London, lately issued a report dealing with the work for the period ending April 3. The commission first met on Oct. 22, 1914, and the first cargo of foodstuffs was sent into Belgium. Altogether 360,761 tons of foodstuffs have been delivered, 304,221 cargoes of foodstuffs have been arranged, and 3,100 tons of clothing provided.

The value of the foodstuffs delivered is £5,318,437, and of the foodstuffs cargoes arranged, £4,840,250. The total "benevolence in cash" is put at £502,175, while the benevolence in kind, omitting clothing, is put at £1,176,748. At the oeginning of the year the population was approximately 7,800,000, of whom some 1,500,000 are now destitute through unemployment and the number grows steadily. The others still have resources, and it would neither be wise, nor do they desire that they should do otherwise than pay for what they receive. To secure and distribute to the destitute a regular though reduced ration of bread, bacon, peas or beans and to find the means to purchase and distribute to them the necessary supplement of meat, potatoes, salt, clothing, and so forth, to sell a similar ration of bread and other necessary imports to those who can still pay, such people finding their own supplementary food—this is the double task of the commission. The difficulty facing the commission is that of procuring foodstuffs and their transport so that the organization could only hope to supply the minimum even if it had unlimited funds.

COMMITTEES' GOOD WORK.

Two organizations occupying joint offices carry out the work of relief, namely, the commission for relief in Belgium and the Comite National de Secours et d'Alimentation. The former must be composed of neutrals who carry the responsibility to the various governments for the importation and distribution of the foodstuffs throughout Belgium. The neutral commission accepts donations, makes purchases and superintends the distribution of the imports to the communal authorities throughout Belgium. The Comite National de Secours looks after the collection of the moneys for the sale of foodstuffs in Belgium, and the benevolent subventions in cash to the communes and other agencies for the destitute. The commission is importing foodstuffs at the rate of £1,500,000 per month, these imported foodstuffs being taken into the books of the joint organization at cost, or in the case of gifts at a valuation. The price of bread, which is fixed throughout Belgium by the joint organizations, has so far been maintained below the London prices, despite the extra and difficult transport. The care of the destitute, who number 1,500,000, is carried out through communal canteens, the case of each destitute person being investigated by the communal authorities from the intimate communal records kept in Belgium.

PUBLISH THE FACTS.

In order to encourage and organize the charity of the world on behalf of the Belgian destitute it was decided to place before the world, through the press and other agencies, the true story of Belgian needs, and to establish relations with the members of existing committees interested in Belgian relief, and in those localities where no committees or ineffective committees existed to set up new and stronger committees. The widespread operations of the organization preventing the issue of any balanced statement of account brought up to recent date, it has been considered desirable to publish fortnightly the statistical and accounts data as they appear in the head office records. The accounts at all centres are in constant audit, and at the completion of the work a detailed balance sheet will be presented showing completely the source and distribution of all moneys and food.

Investigations by the commission showed that the 2,500,000 people south of the Belgian border and within the German lines were in the utmost need. The provisioning of some was begun during January, and has been gradually extending. The resources for the work are provided by French banks and institutions and no appeal is therefore made to the charitable world.

CANADIAN BROUGHT HOME FOR BURIAL

Stanstead, Que., May 18.—The funeral of the late Lieut. Ransome Ball took place this afternoon, and was attended by a large number of relatives and friends from the district. The deceased was a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ball, of Winnipeg, but his father belonged to this place. The deceased received part of his education at Stanstead College. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hepburn, in Christ Church. A detachment of forty members of the Fifth Mounted Rifles, Sherbrooke, acted as a firing party. Lieutenant Ball was wounded at Neuve Chapelle, and died some days later in hospital at Boulogne. His parents were in England when they received word of his being wounded, and were with him when he passed away. They accompanied the remains, which were brought over on the liner "Missanabile," which arrived in Montreal on Monday.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED IS TOLL OF SEA WARFARE

London, May 17.—Thomas J. MacNamara, Parliamentary Secretary of the Admiralty, announced in the House of Commons to-day that 460,628 tons of British shipping, other than warships had been sunk or captured by the German navy since the outbreak of the war.

Mr. MacNamara added:—"The number of persons of all nationalities killed in connection with these sinkings is approximately 1,536. The tonnage of German shipping, not warships, sunk or captured by the British navy to May 15 is 314,465. So far as known, not one German or neutral subject has been killed in connection therewith."

TERROR-STRICKEN BOHEMIA

Fatal to Allude to War There.

A Rome correspondent writes to the New York "Sun" that, according to reliable information received there, the internal conditions in Bohemia are daily growing worse. In every beer house in Prague and in other principal cities, large boards are hung on the walls warning customers "to refrain from talking politics in these serious times."

These notices are put up by the owners, who know that their customers include many spies with instructions to arrest anybody who dares to allude to the war. During the last six months innocent men by the hundred, guilty of talking politics in public places, have been arrested and convicted of high treason. And the beer shops are the favorite hunting ground of spies and detectives who are sure to find victims among the numerous customers who talk over their cups.

Police persecutions in Bohemia are unprecedented, even in the worst days of the Inquisition, and ample proof of the great number of persons arrested and convicted for high treason is to be found in the local Czech newspapers of last September and October, which were compelled by the police to publish the lists of the citizens arrested as a salutary warning to their readers.

Since the outbreak of the war the definition of political crime in Austria has been given the widest meaning. If a man disapproves the war he commits a political crime and is liable to be sent to prison for ten years or more. In the case of soldiers, the least suspicion of disloyalty is punished with death.

A SHOCKING CASE.

An ignorant Bohemian recruit, drafted into the 28th Infantry Regiment, when mobilization was ordered, happened to recount a dream to his comrades and within two hours he was hanged. The man said that he saw three cows in his dream; a fat one, a lean one and another one so lean that it could hardly stand, and when he asked to have his dream interpreted he was told that the fat cow was Germany, the lean one was Austria and the third one at the point of death was the Emperor, Francis Joseph. The soldiers laughed when they heard the dream and willingly repeated it to a corporal. The trial of the recruit and his execution followed as a matter of course in less than two hours.

The conviction prevails in Austria that the Czechs oppose the war simply because they hope that in order to keep them quiet some concessions will be made by the Government. As a matter of fact, Bohemians are not anti-Austrian on principle, nor do they oppose the war because Austria is waging it, but because they realize that they are doomed to disappear if Austria and Germany win.

ALL PRISONERS CONVICTED.

They are anti-German in defence of their nationality, which is seriously threatened. Meanwhile police persecutions, wholesale arrests and exemplary convictions fail to subdue the Czechs, whose hatred against Germany increases daily. A trial at Prague ended a few days ago. All the prisoners, and their number is not known, were convicted, and the lowest penalty inflicted was fourteen years at hard labor.

As military tribunals expedite trials to such an extent that on the average ten are dealt with every day, the fact that this particular trial lasted over a fortnight means that about 200 prisoners were at the bar, accused of political crimes and not one was acquitted, while undoubtedly the majority were hanged.

Nearly all the members of Parliament from Bohemia, Bosnia and Croatia have been arrested and many are missing, either suppressed or else escaped. Parliament cannot be opened, as their absence would have to be explained. After the war it will be found out that besides the thousands killed in battle other thousands died on the gallows or else two wars, the internal and the external, mysteriously disappeared, and Austria's will then be known.

RELIGIOUS COMPLEXION OF THE SLAV PEOPLES

For the benefit of newspaper readers, who, it fears, vaguely lump together all the Slavic peoples mentioned in the war dispatches, "Rome" reprints some interesting information conveyed by "Polonia" (Paris). We must distinguish, it says, between two groups of Slavs: those of Greek or Byzantine civilization and belonging to the Orthodox Church, and those of Latin civilization and belonging to the Catholic and Protestant churches. To quote from a brief summary in the "Catholic Weekly," published in English in the Italian capital:

"The Greek Slaves number 100,000,000, composed of Russians, Bulgars, the majority of the Ruthenians and Serbs, and a part of the White Russians. The Latin Slavs are represented by the Poles (24,400,000), Czechs (8,000,000), Croats (5,000,000), White Russians (5,000,000), Ruthenians (4,000,000), Moravians and Slovaks (2,500,000), Slovenes (1,700,000), Lusatians (800,000), amounting in all to about 50,000,000 people. The two branches of the Slav race are distinguished and separated mainly by their religion: the Greek Slavs belong to the schismatic Orthodox Church, the Latins are Catholics and Protestants. The former have developed in Byzantine traditions, under Oriental influence; the latter are the direct descendants of Roman and Occidental civilization. The Greek Slavs have also an alphabet of their own called the alphabet of St. Cyril, which is a medley of Greek, Latin, Armenian, and Hebraic signs, which underwent some modifications in the seventeenth century during the reign of Peter the Great.

"History has also contributed to separate the two masses of Slavs. The Mongol yoke for two centuries introduced Asiatic customs among the Russian Slavs; the Turkish yoke, for many centuries and down to our own times, influenced the character and customs of the Bulgars and Serbs. On the other hand, the Latin Slavs followed the historical evolutions of the Occident, they were with Godfrey de Bouillon at the Crusades, they were touched with the flame of the Renaissance, they have had their part in the development of modern thought."

SWELLING PATRIOTIC FUND.

Ottawa, May 17.—To-day's cash receipts for the Patriotic Fund include $11,753 from Toronto and York County (additional) $2,786 from Welland County, $650 from Hespeler, Ont., $632 from Restigouche, N. B.; $150 from John W. Peck and Co. Montreal (monthly contribution).

EFFORT IS MADE TO REPOPULATE FRANCE

National Alliance Redoubles Efforts to Make Birth Rate Exceed Mortality Rate

Paris, May 12.—Government co-operation in solving the great problem of repopulating France when the war is over was to-day asked by the National Alliance for an increase of the French population.

For a number of years past this society has been hard at work on the question of bringing France's birth rate up above its mortality. With the possibility of France losing, in the present war, at least 1,000,000 of the very flower of her manhood, the Alliance has redoubled its efforts.

It has just submitted to the Government a long list of French families who have all the way from half a dozen to a dozen and a half children at the front. It is urgent that Governmental recognition be given to these families to such an extent as to serve as a permanent encouragement in the future to the raising of large families as a mere patriotic duty.

One of the most interesting discoveries made by the Alliance in preparing the list of families that have contributed the most sons to the present defence of the "patrie" is that these large families have been just as common among the intellectual classes of the country as among the poorer. The idea that any one class for "economic" reasons has restricted more than another the raising of large families has been thus entirely disproved.

Following is a list of some of the families which the Alliance has asked the Government to recognize:

Professor Charles Richet, member of the French institute, father of eight children, of whom the five sons as well as one son-in-law are serving under the colors.

The late Alfred de Foville, who in addition to being a member of the Institute of France was the permanent secretary of the Academy of Moral Sciences. He had four sons and four daughters. All four of the sons are with the army, as are also the husbands of all four of the daughters. Two of the sons have been wounded, cured, and are back at the front.

Of the nine sons of Professor Camille Jordan, also of the Institute, eight are with the colors.

All seven of the sons of General de Castlenau went to the front except the youngest, who is a mere schoolboy yet. Three have been killed.

Side by side with these families of "intellectuals" are listed those of workingmen who have made equal if not greater contributions to the nation's defence.

The most startling of these is a family by the name of Blanc, living at Saint Paul, near Evian-les-bains, in Upper Savoy. There six brothers, all of whom were married, had among them a total of 75 children. So far the Alliance has not been able to get the complete figures of this family, but it is known that all six of the brothers are under arms, as well as the majority of their male children. One brother alone, Maurice Blanc, has eighteen sons scattered about the front.

M. Foret, a farmer at Rigny-sur-Aarroux, has all nine of his sons under the colors and all three of his sons-in-law.

Joseph Bonnet, a wood-worker at Neuilly-sur-Seine, and who himself was wounded in the Franco-Prussian war in 1870, has 10 sons with the army. Nine are on the firing line, but the tenth has been assigned to other service.

ROUMANIAN CAPITAL AN ATTRACTIVE CITY

Describing Bucharest, the capital of Roumania, a statement issued by the National Geographical Society of the United States, says:—

The Roumanians have spared no effort or thought toward making Bucharest, their capital city, a real capital and not just one of the larger Balkan towns, cut to the severe design of the modern commercial city that is found throughout the West. The whole history of the Roumanians since the casting off of the Turkish yoke has been one of conservative progress leavened with enterprise, of thrift lightened by keen appreciation of the embellishments and pleasures of life.

And in Bucharest one finds more artistic, literary and scientific life than in any other part of the peninsula. To-day, the ministries there are facing the enormous difficulties of normal Balkan politics, made a thousand times more difficult by the European war, but—the past gives the assurance—the Roumanians are not likely to risk lightly what they have builded with so much care.

Bucharest is an attractive city of three hundred thousand. It is laid out with many broad boulevards and avenues, as becomes a capital, and has, as Paris, Berlin and Washington, famous drives and parks within its area, an "avenue of parades," and zoological and botanical gardens. The city is built in a hollow between the hills upon both sides of the Dimbovitza River which is crossed by twelve bridges. There are some truly magnificent buildings upon its broad thoroughfares, among the most prominent of which are the royal palace, the university, the national theatre, and the palace of justice.

Bucharest has some squalid sections, with narrow, crooked streets, but these are reminiscences of the Turkish regime, and are fast disappearing. While Bucharest does a considerable commercial business, it is of no importance industrially.

Bucharest, like Washington, has been developed as a capital. The Roumanians have chosen Paris and Vienna as their models, and have produced a judicious blending of the two upon the much smaller Balkan scale. Bucharest has plenty of good music, and its people who gather in the concert halls or enjoy the free military concerts in the evening along some promenade are appreciative and critical listeners. The national theatre brings varied offerings, and that the best. Then, the entertainments of the little capital are discreet imitations of social Paris, with a touch of mild Viennese friendliness. Furthermore, Bucharest, as also becomes a European capital, is an educational centre. Its schools, academies, colleges and universities are models for Balkan countries.

London, May 18.—Sir Edgar Speyer cannot divest himself of his baronetcy, which in his letter to Premier Asquith he asked to have revoked. "Once a baronet, always a baronet," said an official of the College of Arms to-day. "Sir Edgar may cease to call himself a baronet, but he still remains one, and if he had any sons the eldest would succeed him all the same."

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"IN THE NAME OF PITY."

Story of Victor Hugo's Father and a Wounded Moor

("Youth's Companion.")

Just a century ago, in 1815, as a French writer reminds us, Gen. Count Joseph Hugo, father of Victor Hugo, the famous poet, rendered his country the last service of an adventurous military career by defending for the second time the fortified town of Thionville. The first siege, although the garrison was weak and the military supplies were wretchedly inadequate, lasted for eighty-eight days—one day more than the famous siege of Lucknow.

The place was abandoned only on the news of Napoleon's downfall, and was reoccupied and held for him once more during the Hundred Days of his return. Thionville, which was renamed Diedenhofen by the Germans after the Franco-Prussian war, may some time find itself again in the war zone, since it is only a few miles from the great stronghold of Metz, and that is only a few miles from the border of French Lorraine.

The fame of Gen. Hugo is associated, however, chiefly with warfare of a more picturesque and dashing nature than siege operations usually permit. He served brilliantly in both Italy and Spain, and especially distinguished himself in putting down bandits and guerrillas. That he was a man as magnanimous as he was brave is attested by a little incident of his career that his son narrated. Gen. Hugo, accompanied by a single trusted Hussar orderly, had occasion, at the close of a day of fighting, to ride across a portion of the battlefield as dusk was beginning to fall.

"He heard a feeble sound in the shadows," wrote Victor Hugo. "It was a soldier of the Spanish army, who dragged himself along the roadway, pale, bleeding, gasping, and who cried, 'A drink! A drink, in the name of pity!"

"My father, touched, handed his canteen to his faithful hussar, and said, 'Here, give a drink to that poor, wounded fellow.' Suddenly, as the hussar, stooping, leaned over him, the man, a Moor of some sort, snatched the pistol he carried and fired at my father's head, crying, 'Caramba!' The bullet passed so close that the hat fell, and the charger reared wildly backward.

"'Give him the drink all the same,' said my father."

WORK FROM ARTISTS AT FRONT EXHIBITED

Unique Attraction Comprised of Some Famous Pictures Painted Amid Battles

Paris, May 19.—Pictures direct from the war front are the attraction of the "Salon of France in arms" substituted for the annual exhibits of the fine arts society, which were abandoned for fear that the elements of a creditable exhibition would be lacking. All the work in the galleries of the Jeu De Paume at Tuileries is from painters and sculptors in the army, 21 of whom have been killed. Of the others five are missing, nineteen are prisoners in Germany, and many more are in hospitals. Half the productions shown were inspired by the war and many of them were finished at the front. Some of them are of the highest order, many are mediocre and part are incontestably bad, but the critics are disarmed even before the very poor works, knowing that the proceeds of the sales will go to relieve the distress of widows or help bring up and educate the artists' orphans.

AUTHOR'S HEROIC DEATH.

Jean Pierre Laurens, now in a German prison camp, represented in a portrait Charles Peguy, the author, who met a heroic death at the front, M. Gourdault, one of the most promising of the young artists, was killed by a shell, and M. Vidal, who survived a grievous wound, represented the former in a painting bought by the state. An oil painting of General Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French forces, done by Henry Jacquier since the war began, has attracted much notice, as has also a pastel of General Castelnau, made at the front.

The work from the trenches is made up chiefly of sketches and water colors of the different types of soldiers, and the life of the soldier under ground. The ruins of Rheims, Arras, devastated villages, camp, hospitals and burial scenes are represented in numerous works.

CONSPICUOUS SCULPTURE.

The most conspicuous piece of sculpture is the model for a monument executed in the trenches by P. Moreau-Vauthier, the shaft being a German six-inch shell and the base a group of German soldiers, writhing under the crushing weight of their own engine of war. The state has bought a number of pictures. The proceeds of the Salon are for the relief fund of the artists' society.

El Paso, May 17.—General Antonio Villa, a minor commander and a brother of the Northern leader, was shot through the head and probably fatally wounded, and seven others were killed, among them some Villa officers, as a result of a political dispute in a public place at Chihuahua City last night, according to reports reaching here to-day.

LORD KITCHENER SAID CANADIANS WERE EQUAL TO WORLD'S FINEST ARMY

They Stood an Ordeal That Would Have Tried the Qualities of the Best, He Asserted—Call for 300,000 More Recruits For New Armies

London, May 18.—Lord Kitchener, Secretary of State for War, stated in the House of Lords this afternoon that the British and French governments felt that the Allied troops must be adequately protected against poisonous gases by the employment of similar methods. These would remove the enormous and unjustifiable advantage for the enemy which must otherwise exist.

Lord Kitchener said he wanted 300,000 more recruits to form new armies.

He expressed his confidence that in the very near future the country would be in a satisfactory position with regard to the supply of ammunition.

The news from the Gallipoli Peninsula, in other words the Dardanelles, was thoroughly satisfactory, Earl Kitchener declared.

IMPRORTANCE OF NEUVE CHAPELLE.

Earl Kitchener gave a general review of the situation in the war zones before the House of Lords adjourned for the Whitsuntide holidays. Speaking of the British offensive, he said the action at Neuve Chapelle was fought with great gallantry which enabled us to occupy positions of considerable military importance previously held by the enemy."

Speaking of the German attack on the Allied front near Ypres, Earl Kitchener said:

"In this attack the enemy let loose vast quantities of poisonous gases and our soldiers and our French Allies were utterly unprepared for this diabolical method of attack which undoubtedly had been long and carefully prepared."

Earl Kitchener at this point announced the determination of the Allies to resort to similar methods of warfare.

"The Germans, said Lord Kitchener, "have persisted in the use of these asphyxiating gases whenever wind favored or other opportunity occurred and His Majesty's Government, no less than the French Government, feel that our troops must be adequately protected by the employment of similar methods so as to remove the enormous and unjustificable disadvantage which must exist for them if we take no steps to meet on his own ground the enemy who is responsible for the introduction of this pernicious practice."

COMMENDS CANADIANS.

The secretary spoke of the gallantry of the Canadian division, which defended its disposition tenaciously, notwithstanding the poisonous fumes.

"This was an ordeal to try the qualities of the finest army in the world," he said, "and all the more credit is due the soldiers of Canada who, unprepared for such an attack and exposed to a withering fire, reluctantly and with perfect steadiness withdrew their left flank to conform to the newer alignment of the Allies' position.

THE ALLIES' POSITION.

Referring to the offensive movements now in progress in La Bassee and the Arras region, Earl Kitchener said:

"We have all followed with admiration the forward movements of our Allies in an offensive operation which has been marked with complete success and which are still proceeding with every promise and indication of being wholly satisfactory. The attacks delivered by our forces, at first, were not attended with the same immediate success owing to the elaborate arrangements made by the Germans to defend their lines after their experience at Neuve Chapelle, but on the night of May 15, by a renewed effort the British forces drove back the enemy on a front of approximately two miles for a considerable distance, and captured from 400 to 500 prisoners. This action also is proceeding, and we hope that in conformity with the French operations it will achieve important results.

"These offensive operations against the trenches of the enemy have demanded enormous expenditures in ammunition, both of our usual type and also of the highest explosive pattern which we are now making."

OUR AMMUNITION SUPPLY.

Referring to the delay in producing of ammunition, Earl Kitchener remarked:

"I am confident that in the very near future we shall be in a satisfactory position in regard to the supply of these shells.

"In the recent offensive operations," he continued, 'our losses and those of the French have been heavy, but the task our armies have accomplished has necessitated great sacrifices and the spirit and morale of our troops has never been higher than at the present moment."

THE RUSSIANS' POSITION.

The War Secretary had this to say concerning the position of the Russians.

The Russians now hold a strong line from the Eastern Carpathians to Przemysel, which forms a pivot of their lines, and thence along the San to the Vistula. In Bukowina, the Russians have made a counter-offensive and driven the Austrians back from the Dniester to the Pruth. The German losses in killed and wounded in these operations have been enormous, and many thousands unwounded prisoners have fallen into the hands of the Russians.

IN THE DARDANELLES.

Turning to the Dardanelles, Earl Kitchener said that the progress of the Allies was necessarily slow, since the country was most difficult.

"But the Turks are gradually being forced to retire from positions of great strength," he continued, "and though the enemy is being constantly reinforced, the news from this front is thoroughly satisfactory."

SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

Earl Kitchener then referred to the South African campaign and the occupation by Union of South Africa forces of Windhoek, capital of German South-west Africa. "The military ability displayed by General Botha has been of a very high order," the Secretary said in this connection, "and has confirmed the admiration felt for him as a commander and a leader of men."

Indian soldiers were utterly routing the Turks in Mesopotamia, the Secretary asserted, and were gradually clearing the whole country of hostile forces. After referring in eulogistic terms to the men in the new army, Earl Kitchener concluded: "I said I would let the country know when more men were wanted for the war. The time has come and I now call for 300,000 men to form new armies.

CONVINCED OF MANHOOD.

"Those who are engaged in the production of war material of any kind should not leave their work. It is to men who are not performing this duty that I appeal, and I am convinced the manhood of England still available will loyally respond. In my first speech in your Lordship's House I pointed out that this war would be a long one and would demand great sacrifices. Those sacrifices have been cheerfully made by the people of this country who not only responded in vast numbers to the summons to create the new armies required, but have since continuously supplied a constant stream of recruits which has enabled us to maintain the forces in the field and in training at their full strength and with effective men.

"Your Lordships have watched the growth of the new armies and have noted doubtless the difficulties which confronted us in providing them with all the material of war they require. I cannot speak too highly of the men and the devotion to duty they have displayed or of their cheerful acceptance of hardships incidental to inclement weather, which have provoked the admiration of expert officers who reported to me as to the wonderfully rapid progress in their training to become efficient soldiers.

"I am certain that in the activities in the field which immediately await, these men will worthily sustain the reputation they already have attained at home."

"EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS" IN RESCUING A DISABLED MILITARY MOTOR IN NORTHERN FRANCE.

FEW SOLDIERS DIE OF WOUNDS

In the midst of the awful slaughter which has taken place, probably some five million men killed and wounded during the last eight months, and the still more awful slaughter that every one in the world now recognizes is just ahead of us there is, writes Dr. J. J. Walsh, Ph.D., one ray of light in all the darkness. That is a reflection from the satisfactory details thus far obtained with regard to the successful care of the wounded in the war from the moment when military medical preparations were able to make themselves felt effectively. From the statistics available, and they seem to be rather thoroughly indicative of conditions as they are, the death rate among the wounded in this war is not only lower than it has ever been in any war up to the present time, but is probably less than one-half of what is has ever been before even when statistics were most favorable.

STRIDES IN SURGERY.

The available French statistics from official reports gathered early in the war, that is, for the first four months, seemed to indicate that up to December 1, a little less than 3½ per cent. of the wounds went on to fatal termination. This figure seemed so low in comparison with the death rate of other wars as to be almost incredible until it was realized what magnificent strides conservative surgery and the antiseptic treatment of wounds have made during the last generation.

In the Crimean War 15.31 per cent. of the French wounded died from their injuries. In the French-Italian-Austrian War of 1859-1860, the percentage of death among the French wounded was nearly 17.5 per cent. The conditions as regards nationality, high development of surgical practice and army medical organization so far as that was in being were the same in both cases and were the best in the world at the time, although the losses, can well be understood, were appalling.

SIR R. McBRIDE OFF TO FLANDERS.

London, May 18.—Sir Richard McBride leaves to-morrow for the Continent. He intends visiting Canadian Headquarters.

First Long Step Towards Recovery

IS TO FIND IF YOUR SYMPTOMS ARE OF KIDNEY DISEASE.

Kent County Lady Did This — Then She Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Was Cured.

Upper Bouctouche, Kent Co., N.B., May 25th—(Special).—Miss Genevieve Bastarache, an estimable lady living near here, is telling her friends of the benefit she has received from Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am indeed happy to be able to state that I have been cured of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills," Miss Bastarache says in an interview.

"I was often so feeble I could not work. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I had headaches and cramps in the muscles.

"I suffered from Rheumatism and Backache and was always tired and nervous.

"I was in this miserable condition when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and I had not taken two boxes till I felt better and three boxes cured me."

Miss Bastarache made a long step towards recovery when she discovered that her symptoms were of Kidney Disease. She then had only to use the old reliable Kidney remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills, to find a cure. She did it and was cured. Are your symptoms those of Kidney Disease?

DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?

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

WAR ARTICLES WORTH REPEATING

LOOK THESE OVER AND READ THE OFFER AT THE BOTTOM.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, May 22, 1915.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Germany Told What to Expect—The 'Brooklyn Eagle.'
The Note to Germany—The 'Sun,' New York.
England's Fleet—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
More Scraps of Paper—The 'Westminster Gazette.'
Retaliation or Confiscation—The 'Morning Post,' London.
The Future of Turkey—By Sir William M. Ramsay, in the 'Manchester Guardian.'
Caste and Diplomacy—The 'Nation,' London.
Playing for Delay—The 'New Statesman,' London.
Shock and the Soldier—The 'Manchester Guardian.'
A Remarkable American Pamphlet—The 'Daily Mail,' London.
The Menace of Drink—The 'Spectator,' London.
Honors for Women — The 'Daily Chronicle,' London.
Drink and Other Things—By Robert Williams, in the 'Daily News and Leader,' London.
Motion As the Law of Life—By Canon H. Scott-Holland, in the 'Constructive Quarterly.'

OCNCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

The Mine-Sweepers—By H. Ingamells, in the 'Spectator,' London.
Battle—By Wilfrid Wilson Gibson, in the 'Nation,' London.
Quo Vaditis—By Margaret Sackville, in the 'Spectator,' London.
Sir Edward Grey—The 'Westminster Gazette.'
Frank Bullen—By Dr. R. F. Horton, in the 'Christian World,' London.
Rural Housing—The 'New Statesman,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

The Aeroplane in War—By J. Owen, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'
Enemy Submarines and England's Future, The 'Nation,' London.
Prohibition—By Guy Hayler, in the 'Daily Chronicle.'

SOMETHING ABOUT ARTS

Giovanni Sgambati—The "Manchester Guardian."

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

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

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

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

John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal.

STOP FEVER I. CAMP.

London, May 18.—It is announced that the typhus fever which broke out recently in ten of the prisoner camps in Germany, where British prisoners are interned, has been stamped out in two of them, Alidamm and Zerbst.

THOUSAND MEN AND MANY GUNS CAPTURED

French War Office Reports That British Have Gained Notable Successes

Paris, May 17.—The official communication issued by the French war office to-night announces the capture by the British troops of several additional trenches to the north of La Bassee, together with a thousand prisoners. In an engagement at Ville-Sur-Tourbe, the French took four hundred prisoners, and in an attack at the Ailly wood carried several German works and captured 250 prisoners.

ENEMY EVACUATES.

The text follows: 'In Belgium the enemy, threatened by our successful attacks of the preceding days, with a complete envelopment, evacuated last night the positions which he had occupied to the west of the Yser canal. We have, on our part, maintained all our gains on the east bank. To the north of La Bassee the British troops, who were very strongly counter attacked during the night of Sunday, Monday, and vigorously continuing the fighting. To-day they carried several German trenches and inflicted on the enemy very heavy losses. One contingent of several hundred Germans, caught between the fire of the British machine guns and that of their own artillery, was almost entirely exterminated under the cross fire.

TOOK THOUSAND PRISONERS.

"Our allies have taken a thousand prisoners and some machine guns. To the north of Arras a thick mist has prevailed all day, preventing any important action on either side. Nevertheless the struggle continues very actively, on the slopes of Lorette especially. There we have repulsed all the German counter-attacks. At Ville-Au-Bois, near Berry-Au-Bac, the enemy made an attack on our trenches, which was immediately arrested. The number of unwounded prisoners taken on Sunday by us in the affair at Ville-Sur-Tourbe was 350, besides fifty wounded.

"This morning, at break of day, we carried out an attack in the Ailly wood, occupying several German works; we also took three machine guns and 250 prisoners, among whom were several officers. In the outskirts of the Forest of Le Pretre two German battalions made three attempts to sortie from their trenches, but our fire held them up short."

HUGE BRITISH ORDERS TO CANADIAN FIRMS

Over Hundred and Fifty Million Dollars in Shell Contracts Awarded

Orders placed with Canadian manufacturers by the British War Office for the manufacture of shells have amounted already to more than $154,000,000. This announcement was made by Colonel A. Bertram, Chairman of the Shell Committee, in a recent interview with the "Journal of Commerce," Montreal.

Since February, when the committee began shipping the shells, the average daily shipments have grown from 500 to 10,000 shells, said Colonel Bertram. Already 430,000 shells have been shipped from Canada. By July it is hoped that the daily average will amount to 40,000.

Colonel Bertram said that every available machine shop, railway shop and plant capable of making shells or parts of them is employed, and the number is increasing. The first contracts placed were for 200,000 shells, and were completed one month ahead of time, he said. Further, all the materials used in their manufacture are obtained in Canada, except copper, which is imported from the United States, he explained. The steel, lead and other metals, and the explosives are all Canadian products.

Colonel Bertram said he had received a telegram from Earl Kitchener in which he praised the work Canadian manufacturers are doing in the making of shells, and said that they were turning out more shells than all the manufacturing establishments in Great Britain, exclusive of regular shell-making firms.

London, May 18.—Followin ga conference between the advisory committee of the Federation of Meat Traders and representatives of the Government, announcement is made that an all round advance of from three to four cents a pound in the retail price of all meats will be put into effect within a few days.

SIR EDGAR SPEYER LEAVES PUBLIC OFFICES

Revokes Baronetcy and Resigns Privy Councillorship Because of Disloyal Charges.

London, May 17.—Sir Edgar Speyer has sent a letter to Premier Asquith resigning his privy councillorship and requesting also the revocation of his baranetcy. The letter declares that Sir Edgar was led to take this step after nine months of charges of disloyalty by the newspapers, which charges have lately culminated in speeches against him by public men.

The "Globe" in an editorial published to-day before the letter of Sir Edgar had been made public, complained that neither Sir Edgar nor Sir Ernest Cassel, both privy councillors, had made public "their detestation of Germany's crimes." It was charged by the "Globe" that because they were of alien origin Sir Edgar and Sir Ernest were only permitted legally to hold their seats in the Privy Council by an amendment in the naturalization act which passed unnoticed during the turmoil of last August."

PARTNER IN THREE FIRMS.

Sir Edgar Speyer was born in 1862, the son of Gustavus opeyer the banker. He was educated at Frankfort-on-Main and later because partner in his father's three firms, Speyer Brothers, of London; Speyer and Co., New York, and L. Speyer-Ellissen, of Frankfort-on-Main. He was resident partner in the Frankfort firm until 1877, when he took charge of the direction of the London house. He resigned active participation in the New York firm last year. Sir Edgar married the daughter of Count Ferdinand von Stosch.

Sir Ernest Cassel was born in Cologne in March, 1852, the son of Jacob Cassel, a banker. Sir Ernest was the confidential financial adviser to the late King Edward and has long been identified with British Royalty, British finance and British philanthropy.

Besides retiring from all his public positions, Sir Edgar Speyer has resigned the chairmanship of the Underground Electric Railways Company of London. He has also resigned from the council of King Edward's Hospital fund and given up the presidency of the Poplar Hospital, as well as the trusteeship of Whitechapel Art Gallery.

CANADIANS MADE WONDERFUL FIGHT

Captain Streight Writes That Saxon Press Praised Valor

London, May 17. — Col. Rennie sends the following letter from Capt. Streight. In sending it Col. Rennie remarks: "Our casualties have been very heavy, but as you see from the enclosed, the regiment behaved most creditably."

Capt. Streight's letter is as follows: "I was wounded and made prisoner on the evening of April 24. I cannot go into details, except to say that my command was completely wiped out. The men were wonders and faithful to the last. We were the last to be taken, and then only after a hand-to-hand struggle. The press here gives a good account of us.

"DUG OWN GRAVES."

It says we dug our own graves and died in them, and that their troops never met such pluck and determination. They speak the truth. We have fallen into good hands. Every attention is paid our wants and needs. A casualty list is impossible. Many were left behind on the field. We never got in touch with them after the first advance. All are well here. I wish to be remembered to all and better luck to you who remain."

In the foregoing Capt. Streight is referring to the press of Saxony, where he writes from.

Lieut. Arthur Leonard Bishop, Middlesex Regiment, wounded, attended Kingston in 1912.

Capt. John Everett Streight was an officer in the Governor-General's Body Guard. He saw service in South Africa. His home is at Islington.

RUSSIANS SINK MANY VESSELS

London, May 18.—The Russian Black Sea fleet, according to news received by the Russian naval attache, has destroyed in the Turkish coal mining district one steamship and 36 sailing vessels. At Koslu, a pier, elevator and railway hae been destroyed.

OFFERED ELEVEN CONCESSIONS TO ITALY

If Desired Result Not Attained Germany Ready to Meet Dangers with Confidence

Berlin, via London, May 18.—"You are aware," said Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, the Imperial Chancellor speaking in the Reichstag to-day, "that the relations between Italy and Austria-Hungary within the last month have been strongly strained. From the speech made yesterday by Count Tisza you will have gathered that the Vienna Cabinet, in a sincere effort to ensure enduring peace between the dual monarchy and Italy and to take into account the lasting great vital interests of both empires, had resolved on far-reaching concessions to Italy of a territorial nature. I consider it proper to indicate these concessions to you:

First, part of the Tyrol inhabited by Italians was to be ceded to Italy;

Second, the western bank of the Isonzo, in so far as the population was purely Italian, and the town of Gradisca likewise to be ceded to Italy;

Third, Trieste was to be made an Imperial free city, receiving an administration which would insure the Italian character of the city and to have an Italian university;

Fourth, Italian sovereignty over Avlona (a seaport of Albania), and a sphere of interest belonging thereto, to be recognized;

Fifth, Austria-Hungary declared her political disinterestedness regarding Albania;

Sixth, the national interests of Italians in Austria to be particularly respected;

Seventh, Austria-Hungary to grant amnesty to political military prisoners belonging to the ceded territory;

Eighth, the further wishes of Italy regarding the general question to be assured every consideration;

Ninth, Austria-Hungary, after the conclusion of the agreement, to give a solemn declaration concerning the concessions;

Tenth, mixed committees for the regulation of the details of the concessions to be appointed;

Eleventh, after the conclusion of the agreement Austria-Hungarian soldiers, natives of the occupied territories, shall not further participate in the war.

GERMANY'S GUARANTEES.

"I can add," continued the Imperial Chancellor, "that Germany, in order further to strengthen the understanding between both her allies, undertook, with the full agreement of the Vienna Cabinet, to give a full guarantee for the loyal fulfilment of these offers. Germany and Austria-Hungary herewith formed a resolution, which if it should lead to results, would, I firmly believe, find an overwhelming majority in the three nations. With its Parliament, the Italian people will now decide whether it will reach the fulfilment of all national aspirations in the widest extent in a peaceful manner, or whether it will plunge the country into war, and withdraw the sword against its allies of yesterday and to-day.

NOT GIVE UP HOPE.

"I will not give up the hope entirely that the scale of peace will be heavier than the scale of war, but whatever the decision of Italy may be, we, together with Austria-Hungary, have done all within the bounds of possibility to support an alliance which was firmly rooted among the German people and had brought profit and good to the three empires.

"If the alliance is torn by one of the three partners, we shall know, together with the other partners, how to meet the new dangers with dauntless confidence and courage."

USED INVISIBLE INK TO SEND INFORMATION

Prisoner in Espionage Trial Claims to be American Citizen

London, May 18.—The trial of Kuepferle, who claims to be a naturalized American citizen, residing at one time in Brooklyn, N.Y., charged with spying, opened at the Old Bailey Police Court to-day, before Lord Reading, Lord Chief Justice, and Justices Avory and Lush.

Although it had been announced earlier that the hearing would be in camera, the authorities decided at the last moment on a public trial, and the court room was crowded with spectators. Admission by ticket was insisted upon. The charge alleges that the prisoner, with the intention of assisting the enemy of Great Britain, felioniously attempted to communicate information respecting warships, and military forces and material calculated to be useful to the enemy. The prosecution was conducted by the Attorney-General.

INNOCENT LOOKING LETTER.

Every act in the development of the case of Kuepferle took place within a period of six days, the Attorney-General said. Kuepferle arrived in Liverpool Feb. 14. He registered at a hotel and showed a passport signed by the American Secretary of State, William J. Bryan, issued ten days prior to his sailing from New York. On Feb. 18 he wrote a letter and addressed it to a man in Holland. This communication was examined in London. The letter paper bore a printed heading, "S. Langsdorf & Company, Spring and Crosby street, New York." This name and address Kuepferle has crossed out, writing his own name and address, No. 1665 Dekalb avenue, Brooklyn, in their place.

This letter was of innocent appearance, the Attorney-General continued. It said the writer was in Liverpool, but expected soon to go to London. Later he planned a trip to Rotterdam, where he would take a little rest before sailing for New York. He hoped to see his friends in Rotterdam. The censor applied the invisible writing test and found interlined in German script the names and the relative positions of British warships in the Irish Channel. This information was accurately given. There was also the fact that the writer had been held up twice for examination of his passports. The letter, in this connection, contained this remark: "I must be quiet."

Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal.
No. 3535.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Alice Lafleche, of the City and District of Montreal, wife common as to property of Ovila Toupin, trader, of the same place, duly authorized a ester en justice, Plaintiff, vs. the said Ovila Toupin, of the City and District of Montreal, Defendant.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this case on the 14th day of May, 1915.

Montreal, 14th day of May, 1915.

ST. GERMAIN, GUERIN & RAYMOND,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

CAMP MINNESING— ALGONQUIN PARK, ONT.

The second of the ideal log cabin camps built by the Grand Trunk Railway in Algonquin Park, and known as "Camp Minnesing," is situated on Island Lake, ten miles north of Algonquin Park Station. This is the ideal spot for a summer outing. All modern conveniences, excellent accommodation, good cuisine and splendid fishing. Two hundred and eighty-four miles west of Montreal, 100 miles west of Ottawa; altitude, 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. Many applications are being made for accommodation at this camp this year, and those desirous of spending a delightful summer or a vacation of shorter duration should write to Miss Jean Lindsay, manager Highland Inn, Algonquin Park Station, Ont., for handsome publication descriptive of the park and camps.

ATTRACTIONS OF CANADIAN ROCKIES

The Dominion Parks Branch has recently issued three publications which are noteworthy on account of the attractive form in which they are printed and the interesting matter they contain. They are: "Classified Guide to Fish and Their Habitat, Rocky Mountain Park"; "The Nakimu Caves"; and "Glaciers of the Rockies and Selkirks."

The Fish Guide is written for the sportsman and naturalist rather than the scientist. It is a compilation of first-hand information for anglers by one who has fished in all the principal waters of the Park. It takes up each locally, describes the best means of reaching it, the different varieties of fish which can be secured, and the best bait to use. The game fish of the Rockies include five species of trout, one of which—the Lake Minnewanka trout—has been known to run as high as 50 pounds. The Grayling, the Dolly Varden and the Cut Throat trout are found in many of the lakes and streams of the Park, and a fish hatchery has recently been established at Banff for the purpose of re-stocking those which have become depleted.

The second pamphlet gives an interesting account of the formation, character and discovery of the famous Nakimu Caves near Glacier, B.C. These interesting natural curiosities are supposed to be about 40,000 years old, and consist of a series of underground chambers, some of them fifty feet high and more than two hundred feet long, hollowed out partly by erosion and partly by volcanic action, and opening into each other at different levels. The walls of the caves are covered with strange florescent limestone formation, and they reverberate to the roar of underground torrents. The different chambers have been given names suggestive of their character: "The Pit," "The Marble Wal," "The Ballroom," "The Art Gallery," "The Judgment Hall," "The White Grotto," "The Bridal Chamber," etc., and when they are lit with electricity and proper guards and handrails have been placed on the stairs and platforms they should be among the most interesting sights in the Rockies for tourists.

"Glaciers of the Rockies and Selkirks" is by Dr. A. P. Coleman, Professor of Geology in the University of Toronto, and bears on the cover an attractive reproduction in color of a sketch of Mt. Ball, one of the picturesque peaks near the Divide. Dr. Coleman is a scientist with the imagination of a poet, and he has written the story of the formation and work of the Canadian glaciers with his well known literary charm. The pamphlet should prove not only a great help to the student of glacial phenomena who visits the Parks, but it should inspire many Canadians with a desire to see the wounderful mountain scenery of their own country for themselves, "to put on," as Dr. Coleman says, "warm, strong clothes and hobnailed shoes and to fill one's lungs with mountain air in a scramble up to the snowfields to see how the glacial machinery works."

The pamphlets may be obtained upon application to the Dominion Parks Branch, Ottawa, without charge.

MR. WILSON SAYS STATES STAND FOR HUMANITY

"We Lift No Threats Against Any Nation and Ask No Territory"

New York, May 17.—President Wilson delivered a patriotic address on the American flag and the protection it carries for Americans at a luncheon given here to-day in his honor by the New York Citizens Committee for the reception of the Atlantic Fleet.

"The navy of the United States," the President said, "expresses our ideals. The fleet lying here at New York is a great fleet, and has nothing of bluster about it.

"The great thing about America is that it wants no territory, and questions no other nation's honor. We stand for humanity and for the things that humanity wants.

"The mission of America," he went on, "is what her soldiers and sailors should think of. They have nothing to do with shaping of policies. Sometimes the persons who run the United States forget the principles it was founded on, but the people themselves never forget.

"When a crisis occurs in this country it is as if you put your finger on the pulse of the nation, as if you put your hand on the pulse of a dynamo.

"We lift no threats against any nation or class in the United States. This fleet in the river is a great solemn evidence that the force of America is the force of moral principle. There is nothing else for which she will contend."

EMERSON ALIENS INTERNED.

Emerson, Man., May 18.—Major MacLeod, of Winnipeg, arrived here on a special train this morning with twenty-five men and loaded aboard the entire lot of two hundred aliens to take them to the internment camp at Brandon. They offered no objection.

SOME INTERESTI NG WAR ITEMS

The Liverpool papers have published some interesting interviews with members of the crews of the ships destroyed by the German cruiser "Kronprinz Wilhelm" before her internment. An incident described by the chief steward of the "Coleby" was that the German officers on boarding a ship, made a thorough search for newspapers of every description, of which they took possession. "As they were supposed," said the steward, "to be in constant wireless communication with a station in Brazil. I could not understand the meaning of it, but I found later that it was to prevent their own crew getting hold of the news. The crew told us that we were better off as passengers than if we had continued our own voyage. Our ship, they said, would have certainly been sunk by German submarines, which had been successful in stopping all British shipping. The German sailors were also under the impression that their army had effected a landing in England. Their ignorance of the state of affairs was astounding, until we remembered they had been at sea eight months and their officers, who would not so much as mention the war, kept news back from them. We could have enlightened them, but as they probably would not have listened to our stories, which would have been so unpleasant to them, we refrained."

The "Naval and Military Record" of April 28th published the following:—"The magnitude of the task which the navies of the Allied Powers have performed since the outbreak of the war is in a measure indicated by the fact that a year ago the actual tonnage of Germany's merchant shipping stood second in the world, and in eight months the German flag has been swept off the seas. This means that the enemy's mercantile marine, which consisted of 2,388 steam and sailing vessels, with a total tonnage of nearly 5,500,000, has been paralyzed, so that, apart from the fact that the enemy's food supply has been jeopardized, the income of the holders of shares in many of the shipping companies has been depleted almost to vanishing point. This has already been shown by the reports of some German steamship companies for 1914, and now the report of the Reederei Aktiengesellshaft of Hamburg permits of a comparison in the case of sailing ships. According to "The Financial Times" the Reederei is the biggest concern in Germany engaged in the sailing ship trade, and formerly had a wide connection, mainly in South American ports. The outbreak of hostilities brought the earning power of the company to a complete end, and eleven vessels were captured or detained by the Allies, while all those on outward voyagese are now lying idle in neutral harbors. The gross receipts slumped from 1,333,600 to 459,000 marks, and the net revenue, after reducing the depreciation allowance from 614,500 to 110,000 marks, comes out at 161,300, as compared with 407,600 marks. The dividend is scaled down from 12 to 4 percetn.

According to the Berne (Switzerland) papers of April 21st a Swiss who had then just returned from Germany, where he had been spending some time in the country districts, remarked on the untrustworthiness of information gained from German newspapers and German private letters, all of which pass through so strict a censorship that anything really calculated to throw light on the state of the country is invariably eliminated. According to one account of this gentleman's statement wired to London, a correct idea of the situation in Germany cannot be formed from visits to Berlin and the other large German cities. It is pointed out that it is almost always of Berlin that the Germans speak, and always Berlin that they like to show to any neutral visitor. This Swiss, whose business took him to small towns and the country districts, remarks that in his opinion it is utterly misleading to speak now of the mass of the German people being enthusiastic for the war. All the working classes, all those with relatives at the front, the farmers, business men, and most of the highly-educated classes, speak of the war as of a vast misfortune, which they hope will end as speedily as possible. Even invalid soldiers, of whom great numbers are now to be seen home from the front on account of sickness, and the Landsturm men, guarding powder stores, railways, and bridges, all adopt the same tone. "The German people is becoming more and more convinced that Germany has nothing more to gain from the war, and that her situation is becoming daily worse, while it is more and more frequently complained that the people are kept in the dark as to the true state of affairs, and even that they are being directly lied to and deceived." Mistrust of the government is increasing, and the present reign of terror makes it worse still.

This applies more especially to the poorer classes of the population—those who travel fourth class, who are crowded together in the cramped dwellings, and who are now being underpaid and underfed owing to the lowness of wages and the high prices of necessaries. The bread rations are much too small, at any rate for this class of people, and for those with large families. The poorer people cannot afford meat, and often cannot procure potatoes either, and frequently have consumed their allotted portion of bread in two-thirds of the time allowed for its consumption. Consequently for days a poor family has often no bread. It is true that there is plenty of meat in Germany, especially owing to the immense number of pigs which have been compulsorily slaughtered of late for want of sufficient fodder. Meat, therefore, it might have been thought, would not be dear, but, as a matter fact, it is from 20 to 30 percent, dearer than before the war, and thus rarely appears on poor people's tables. In many industries not only have wages been reduced but also hours of work. The "great German patriots" have not failed to exploit the present situation. For instance, a large Stuttgart textile firm, which has been fully occupied working for the Army and Navy all the winter and must have cleared quite £25,000 profits, has been paying its women workers five marks weekly. Apparently only the skilled workmen can now command good wages, and owing to the scarcity of such men they can always insist on being wellpaid; but as for the women, who frequently replace their men folk serving in the Army, they are paid starvation wages, and thus the rate of wages in general is being lowered in Germany.

It is a mistake for people returning from Berlin or Frankfort to say that the war is not noticeable in Germany. There are many signs of it apart from the large buildings everywhere converted into military hospitals and the number of invalided and maimed soldiers. There is, for instance, much less life, at any rate in the smaller towns, and in at least one fairly large industrial town the trams are not running owing to there being so little demand for them. In the fields it is almost exclusively women and children who are preparing the ground for the summer crops. The big army contracts have been given by the government entirely to large firms in large centres of population, and not to smaller firms, which is another of the reasons why the effects of the war are much more noticeable in the smaller German towns than in Berlin and other chief cities.

WHY THE BRITISH NAVY PROCLAIMS "NO MERCY"

Story of a German Submarine's Use of 37 Dying Britons as "Bait."

The following extracts from a letter written by a young Englishman on board a British warship of the Fifth Cruiser Squadron has been sent to the New York "Times" by the recipient, the writer's god-father:

"You may be interested to hear some of the measures taken to prevent fire on this ship. All paint possible is being chipped off, leaving just the bare walls. All spare woodwork is gone, all chests and drawers, all spare tables, chairs, bookcases, boats are thrown overboard. * * *

"We have learned a terrible lesson from the "Good Hope," and Heaven only knows that slowly, but surely, the watchword of our forces is becoming 'No mercy.' It is a horrible thing to have to say, but it is bound to come. Hitherto we thought 'they' played the game, but since the following incident occurred every one is losing their last scruple:

"When the "Hawke" went down, forty men managed to reach a raft. They were on it twenty-four hours, and one by one they slipped off and died, three alone remained alive. During those hours of agony a German submarine lay off not a hundred yards away. No English warship, of which there were several, dared to come near, for the submarine lay by with these helpless men as the bait. All that they could have done was to send destroyers past as full speed and throw life buoys to the men, and even this was dangerous. They dared not ram her, not from fear for themselves, but because they were new ships, and we cannot afford to chuck ships away. They could not fire for fear of killing the men on the raft. Will any one dare to judge our men if they show no mercy after that? I feel it much, for one of the midshipmen was a particular pal of mine. * * *

"Herewith I inclose a very short account of what took place in what will go down in history as 'the battle of the Falkland Isles.' This account of mine is hopelessly inadequate, but it is the best I can do for the present, as I am naturally most anxious that you should have some account from me, and wish to get the mail. What I have sent is just the story of the action with a few plans. Of my personal experience I could write much; most of it is far too horrible to write; that is to say, the part after the last ship was sunk.

"Three of our boats—all that we had—went to the rescue. I went in charge of the fourth cutter. A Lieutenant was in command of the other cutter and a petty officer in charge of our whaler. I was able to save one officer and fourteen-odd men in my boat; then, as we were rowing back to the ship, the whaler, which was overloaded by the men in their humanity, sank, and we had an extra twelve men in our boat. We got alongside and had a most frightful time trying to get these half-drowned wretches on board, but we managed it in the end, though one man was lost, I regret to say.

"It was lucky our cutter did not sink, too, with so many extra people in her, but somehow she survived. The horror of that two hours of rescue work will live with me for many, many a long day. Between the three ships we picked up about 150 men, but it is horrible to think that such things must be so; so many lives were vainly sacrificed. It brought the horrors of war very, very close to me, and I saw many deeds of heroism on both sides.

"When we sighted the enemy we had just finished an eighteen-hour coaling and the men had had two hours' sleep. They were then at the guns for another twelve hours, and the ship was not sleepable in until 10 o'clock that night. You can imagine how tired we were. I don't mind admitting freely that I was in the deuce of a funk when we sallied out. I hope I did not show it. But I got so excited that I forgot all about the purely personal view before we were an hour out of harbor. Our firing was a triumph, I believe. The prisoners on board of us said: 'It was more or less all right until the four-funnel cruiser (us) arrived; then it was hell'—a fine tribute to our gunnery, of which we are all proud, particularly when you compare our guns to the "Invincible's." The German gunnery was very good; in view of the time of the action and our own casualty and damage list this might not seem so, but it is a fact. The reason of this is difficult to explain, so please take it as a fact."

AMOUNT OF CARGO DESTROYED SMALL

London, May 19.—Norman Hill, secretary of the Liverpool Steamship Owners' Association, to-day pointed out that during the month of April cargoes to the value of £114,000,000 sterling were carried in and out of ports of the United Kingdom, while the value of the cargoes destroyed by submarines was £50,000, or one shilling in one hundred pounds.

FIERCE FIGHTING AMONG THE TOMBS

French Eye-Witness Tells of Thrilling Attack on Neuville St. Vaast

Paris, May 17. — The official "Eye-Witness" with the French army gives a description of the attack on Neuville St. Vaast. "From six to ten o'clock in the morning of May 9," he says, "the artillery prepared for the infantry attack with thousands of projectiles. Nearly every one of these going home, the enemy was demoralized. At ten o'clock, according to the prearrangement, our infantry, massed in the rear, leaped out of the trenches without further order. Barbed wire, as thick as a man's finger, protecting the enemy's works, had been annihilated by our fire. Bridges prepared in advance for crossing the trenches were thrown aside in the ardor of the assault, the men leaping across the gaps and rushing to the crest of the hill separating them from La Targette without flinching under a heavy rifle and machine gun fire.

GERMANS WERE ASTONISHED.

"The Germans, astonished at our assault, seemed nailed to the spot, and when the two forces came into contact only those machine guns which were in protected positions continued to fire. They were, however, unable to check the advance of our men, who reached the houses in La Targette. There, hand to hand fighting in the streets and orchards ensued, and our advance was somewhat stayed. But the town was soon surrounded. Fighting their way the French troops finally reached the first houses of Neuville. At the same time our attacking forces on the centre were battling with the same spirit, across the road to Bethune. Among the tombs in the cemetery a desperate engagement ensued. This territory was twice taken and twice lost, but we held the ground in the neighborhood, capturing five lines of trenches, and then digging in. All this took place within two and a half hours. While the men stopped to breathe, the artillery came up in the rear and with the same precision as in manoeuvres, although under a heavy machine gun fire, placed their pieces and opened on the enemy.

"Startled by cries, our men discovered a detachment of German light cavalry in concealment with 7 inch guns and 500 shells. They were taken prisoners and sent to the rear. There were German dead everywhere in the trenches, and while the infantry was finishing the destructive work of the artillery, piles of dead were gathered and buried.

"In the succeeding days our effort was directed at conquering Neuville. Here the large deep cellars of the houses were not sufficient for the enemy's fortifications; they covered the top of the cellars with material three feet thick and dug new shelters in the cellars themselves, strongly protected, to which they fled during the bombardment. From one end of the village to the other these cellars were connected by underground passages, through which the Germans circulated, rising up, like woodchucks, here and there where least expected.

"Every house was armed with machine guns in these reinforced shelters, but in the face of these defences, from Monday to Friday, our infantry continued the assault without cessation. On Saturday at nightfall we held the greater part of the village and the progress we had made outside the place resulted in strengthening our position.

MOWED DOWN ENEMP.

"During the night of May 11, violent counter attacks occurred to the east of the village. Our troops allowed the Germans to advance to within twenty yards of their trenches and then with machine guns and rifles mowed down the first line. Then the infantry leaping out of the cemetery in pitch darkness threw themselves upon the oncoming force of the enemy and those who were not bayoneted were brought in prisoners."

GERMANY MAKES MORE REPRISALS

Enemy Revokes Agreement to Exchange British and German Civilian Prisoners

London, May 19. — Correspondence between the British Minister at the Vatican and the Foreign Office discloses the fact that Germany has revoked the agreement made at the request of the Pope for the exchange of British and German civilian and incapacitated prisoners independently of the question of military age. The Prussian Minister at the Vatican has explained that the action was taken because Great Britain was not treating German submarine prisoners as ordinary prisoners of war.

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FREIGHT RATES MORE THAN COST OF GOODS

Startling Figures Presented in Protest Against Increase in Freight Rates

Ottawa, May 17.—According to figures submitted in the freight rates case before the Railway Commission to-day it costs 291 percent more for freight and customs duty on a ton of coal, f.o.b. Toronto, than the actual cost of the commodity at the mines. Bituminous coal can be bought at the mines in Pennsylvania for $1.30 per ton. The freight rate from the mines to the International bridge at Niagara Falls is $1.25. From the bridge to Toronto it is 60 cents a ton, the ordinary customs duty 53 cents, the war duty 10 cents, making the total cost per ton by the time it reaches Toronto $3.78.

Arthur Hewitt, general manager of the Consumers Gas Company, Toronto, submitted the foregoing figures in his protest against the proposed freight increase of 10 cents per ton. He said that his company imported 250,000 tons of coal annually and is now paying between $60,000 and $70,000 per year in war tax. Other expenses due to the war brought the extra expediture up to $150,000 yearly.

EFFECT OF TAXES.

J. E. Dalrymple, vice-president of the Grand Trunk, and E. W. Beatty, general counsel and vice-president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, called the attention of the board to the fact that all the factors that brought about added expenditure to private companies, such as war taxes and so on, also applied to the railways to a much greater extent.

M. K. Cowan, K. C., Toronto, who is appearing for several of the coal merchants and large consumers, said that he was of the opinion that the estimated increase in revenue from the advance in rates on coal, given by Mr. Dalrymple, was rather low.

Mr. Dalrymple stated that his estimate of $585,315 was as nearly accurate as he could get it. It was based on the amount of revenue derived from coal traffic over the Grand Trunk last year, which was $9,787,000.

GETS FORTUNE, BUYS DISCHARGE.

London, Ont., May 17.—Private Wm. Smith, a member of the Seventh Regiment Active Service Guard Detachment, has purchased his discharge, to leave for London, England, where he has been left a fortune of $130,000 by an uncle, a colonel in an Indian regiment, who recently was killed in action.

ONLY THREE OFFICERS AND EIGHTY MEN LEFT

Original Draft of Princess Patricias Almost Wiped Out, According to Letter Received

"We have only three officers and eighty men left of the original 1,070. The Princess Patricias have suffered most awfully since we went to the front," writes Lieut. B. R. Snider, of the P.P.C.L.I., to Mr. John A. Engel, a lawyer of Montreal.

Lieut. Snider enlisted as a private in the Princess Patricias and was promoted lieutenant while on active service. He was wounded at the time Col. Farquhar was killed, and is now recuperating in London.

Continuing, he says that from what he can hear in London the Canadians were in a pretty hot corner. London has gone wild over their heroic actions. One report circulated, places the casualties at 80 officers and over 2,000 rank and file.

"It is useless for me to try and write you about the trenches, pen, or, rather pencil and paper are no good; you have to talk it and after you finish you will always remember something you have left out. The only thing that I can say is that it is damnable. Why the very ground stinks. You can imagine, when some of the Frenchmen, who were killed last October and November, are still unburied, and others, (including our own), are in graves not more than eighteen inches or two feet deep, for if you go deeper than that you strike water. The trenches which I have been in, are some good, some bad, and some awful. In some cases you had to wade through muck and slime and water up to your middle before you got there, with the result that you went in to do your trick of from 48 to 72 hours wringing wet. Nice? My leg, thank goodness, is going to be as strong as ever. I have had quite a time with it, thought for a time it was going to be a little short, but that is past, and I am nearly as fit as before."

MAJOR BEATTIE'S SON WILL BENEFIT

London, Ont., May 18.—Hindley Beattie, only son of the late Major Thomas Beattie, M. P., of this city, who was cut off with $100 a year in his father's will, which disposed of an estate of over $130,000, secures $10,000 at once and $25,000 more on the death of an aunt, as the result of a settlement arrived at here to-day between E. A. Lancaster, K. C., ex-M.P., representing young Beattie, and T. G. Meredith, K. C., representing the executors of the estate.

THE NEW LIBERAL GOVERNMENT OF MANITOBA

LACK OF SHIPS CAUSE OF CUSTOMS DECREASE

Expect Many Merchant Vessels to be Released Soon to Bring Imports to Canada

Ottawa, May 19 — The decrease in customs revenue for last month, announced yesterday, is very largely due to the fact that imports that would be coming into the country cannot do so for lack of vessels. The drop in customs receipts is made up, however, by the revenue from the special war taxes. The war stamp on letters alone will be found to yield a very substantial amount.

Before very many months it is expected that the developments of the war will enable the Admiralty to release many of the merchant vessels which they now require. Success in the Dardanelles campaign will free many that are used as transports there; and successes in the north will have a similar effect.

As soon as the vessels are available the imports will come in, for stocks of merchandise are low in Canada now. A good harvest in the west, with the larger acreage, would increase the general demand for goods still more. It is only a matter of time therefore till the customs revenue will show a very large increase over present figures.

ATTACH PHOTOGRAPHS TO ALL PASSPORTS

The British Government Issues New Order Regulating Travelling in Britain

London, May 18, 8.48 p.m.—The British Government has decided that the photograph of every person mentioned in a passport must appear on the document. Under the American regulation when a man is travelling with a family passport it is made out in his name, with addenda stating that he is accompanied by "wife and son" or other members of his family. Hereafter, however, under the new British order a photograph of each member of a family travelling in this country must be attached to the passport.

Last Saturday several Americans with their families had considerable difficulty owing to the fact that the passport did not have the photographs of all members of the party attached to them.

SENATE INCREASE ACT HAS PASSED

Strengthening of Representation Due to Development of Industry and Population

London, May 18.—The British North America Act of 1867 and 1915 which is designed to amend the original Constitution of Canada by addition of nine members to the Senate representing the Western Provinces of Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia was passed through all its stages in the House of Commons to-night, and was sent up to the Lords.

In moving the second reading, Rt. Hon. L. Harcourt stated the bill came to the Imperial Parliament with the unanimous approval of all parties in Canada and he expressed the hope it might receive the royal assent before Whitsuntide recess. The present strengthening of senatorial representation was due to the great development of industry and population in the Western Provinces since the Act of '67.

HUNDREDS OF WOUNDED CHILDREN IN FRANCE

Three Hundred Little "Trench Rabbits" Without Fathers and Mothers Taken to Paris

Paris, May 18.—Three hundred children of Belgian farmers living near the fighting line—152 of them girls and 148 boys—arrived in Paris to-day. They made a total of two hundred children who have been brought into the capital from Belgian, French and British camps in recent months. Many of the children are orphans or have been separated from their parents through the exigencies of war. Many of the waifs had been cared for by the soldiers, who call them trench rabbits. Some of them have been actually sheltered in bombproofs. Nearly all those who arrived to-day were carrying toys which had been made for them by their soldier guardians.

Large numbers of them have been wounded by shells during the fighting in northern France. About ninety have been treated in one large hospital near Armentieres. Some of them have lost legs. One little boy who was a special favorite of a detachment of the American ambulance, had more toys given him than any other child in the neighborhood. He has now been brought to the American hospital in Paris. This boy's mother was killed by a shell. His father is serving in the French army.

GREAT SATISFACTION AT FRENCH-CANADIANS

Ottawa Appreciates They are Making a Splendid Showing at the Front

(Special Staff Correspondence.)

Ottawa, May 17.—There is a good deal of satisfaction here at the way the French-Canadians have responded, and are still responding, to the call to arms. With three battalions exclusively French-Canadian, besides a large number of officers and men in other units, it is felt that they are making a splendid showing, and those already at the front are giving a good account of themselves.

The 22nd Battalion, under Col. Gaudet, has made a splendid impression at Amherst, where it went from St. Johns, P.Q., to complete its training. It will be on the firing line very soon, with the Second Division, under General Steele. The 41st, under Lieutenant-Col. Archambault, has just given a draft of men for reinforcements, and it is expected that no difficulty will be found in recruiting this battalion up to strength again, or in recruiting for the new 57th Battalion under Lieutenant-Colonel Paquet. A large number of French-Canadians have gone from Ottawa and other parts of eastern and northern Ontario, as well as from the west. Two brothers and three brothers-in-laws of Surgeon-General Fiset, deputy minister of militia, have joined the colors, and all are from the west.

PRINCESS PAT SERGEANT CRUCIFIED BY GERMANS?

Found Hanging to a Barn Door in the Vicinity of Ypres

London, May 17.—A wounded man of the King's Royal Rifles, just returned from the front, gives the following particulars with reference to the crucifixion of a Canadian. This Canadian was a sergeant of a machine-gun company of the Patricias. On the tenth instant the Pats with other units formed part of a division operating near Ypres. That part of the division, including the Patricias and the machine gun company, was operating in a wood in which was a chateau, while in the vicinity were a number of farms.

A temporary retirement was made, but the sergeant appeared not to have left his gun. Subsequently a counter-attack, was made and the wood retaken, when the body of the sergeant was found hanging to a barn door on the left of the wood, his hands being fixed with bayonets. Some of the Patricias took him down.

VIVID DESCRIPTION OF A NAVAL ENGAGEMENT IN THE DARDANELLES

Covering a Destroyer on the Edge of the Minefield

EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN.

(By E. Ashmead Bartlett, in London "Daily News.")

April.

We have just taken lunch on our battleship and are gathered on the quarter-deck wondering how we shall pass an empty afternoon, when suddenly someone rushes up the companion ladder, and says, "Have you heard the news?" "What news?" we ask, listlessly. "To-morrow we are to enter the Dardanelles, and go as far as the edge of the minefield to cover a destroyer, which is to make a reconnaissance." Immediately, as if by magic, the weary, bored look disappears, and everyone springs to life. You would hardly know you were on the same ship, and amidst the same companions.

The prospects of a fight on the following morning had a cheering effect on everyone on board. The ward-room mess is gayer that evening; chances are discussed, and mild disputes arise as to what is really the safest place on a battleship in action. That evening I was handed out a patent waistcoat, which keeps you afloat if your ship strikes a mine, but there is a good deal of doubt as to which way up.

Those who are accustomed to active service with armies cannot fail to be struck by the different conditions which prevail in the Navy. For instance, if a regiment hears it is to attack the enemy's position on the following morning, there are endless preparations to be made, which will keep everyone up most of the night. But a battleship is entirely different. On active service she is always ready for action, and the final preparations take about five minutes. Thus, your normal life continues right up to the psychological moment when the bugle sounds the call to "Action Stations." You can have your bath, and shave and dress, and will find your breakfast carefully laid out to be eaten comfortably just as on any other morning of the year. There may be a suppressed air of excitement, and you may notice the crew moving more briskly, but that is all.

AWAITING THE SIGNAL.

Unlike conditions in the Army, there is not that margin for individual error, and but few have to receive special instructions, because each of the 800 odd minds on board knows his special place and special job in action, and all he has to do is to double there as quick as he can when the bugle announces that the real work is about to commence. One brain alone controls everything on board, and that is the captain's, who is in the conning tower with a small staff of assistants. Thus, when a battleship goes into action, only the captain knows where she is going and what she is doing. All the responsibility rests with him alone, and the large majority of the ship's company, buried deep down between decks at their stations, are led blindly to victory or destruction without seeing, hearing, or knowing what is taking place.

That night, when I went to bed, I had to pass through a passage filled with the midshipmen's hammocks. You felt almost as if you were back in a public school, and it seemed strange indeed that so many still in their teens would be facing just the same risks on the following morning as the oldest veteran on board. When I awoke on the following morning, I expected to find a scene of bustle, excitement, and apparent confusion prevailing everywhere. But not at all. At eight a.m. the band struck up "God Save the King," followed by the Russian Anthems. In the ward room I found breakfast going on just as quietly as usual, and many of the officers reading the papers which had arrived the night before. On mounting the quarter deck I found it was being washed down as usual.

CLEARING FOR ACTION.

We are now lying just off the entrance of the Dardanelles. About nine o'clock a stir becomes evident on board. A marine enters my cabin, shuts the port holes, and carefully screws down the steel shutters. I find others engaged in a similar task in the ward room. On deck I find the crew busily clearing for action, which consists in closing the companion ways and skylights, fastening down the steel shutters, and removing the deck rail so that there is nothing to interfere with the fire of the guns. Between decks I find others stowing all the hammocks down below, and removing anything which is inflammable. Others are closing watertight doors, and to the layman it becomes difficult to move from one part of the ship to another. These simple preparations having been made, we assemble once again in the ward room, from which most of the furniture has been removed. Here we sit discussing our prospects in the coming fight, and some jokingly put forward the best thing to do in the event of the ship striking a mine. Suddenly "General quarters" is sounded, and the whole party double off to their respective posts, leaving me to roam about the ship at will.

A GUN AND ITS SHELLS.

I first visit the starboard battery, which is deserted because there is no object in manning the small twelve-pounders, as their crews would not be behind armour. There are two six-inch casemates in this battery, and I glance into these. Here the crews are busy getting ready the gun, arranging the 100-pound shells, and hauling up ammunition from the passages beneath. Except for these four casements the upper part of the ship seems to be quite deserted, so I descend to the main deck where I run across the Fleet Engineer, who carries a somewhat bored look. I ask him where his station is in action. He replies, "When I'm not wanted in the engine-room I wander about and try and learn what is happening. It is very dull down below, cut off from all the news."

I then descend another iron ladder, and find myself in what is known as the "Bag Flats," where I meet the parson, who says, "Come and see the Sick Bay, where I stay during action." I pass along endless passages, crowded with men and boys, who apparently have nothing to do except to sit still and wonder if the ship will strike a mine or not, and after passing through innumerable doors, some of which are closed after me, I enter the Sick Bay, which is equally crowded.

Here is the Fleet Surgeon and his assistants, ready to handle any casualties. Knives, saws, basins, lint, chloroform, are all laid out with that neatness and precision which is typical of everything in the Navy. The sight is depressing, and the atmosphere so stuffy that I speedily accept the invitation of a Chief Gunner to descend to another floor to the ammunition passages and see the six-inch shell room. On the way I pass the Lieutenant-Commander and a lot of men, and I ask him what his job is. He replies, "We have to wait here until the ship catches fire, and then we try and put it out."

A SHIP'S MACHINERY.

In the ammunition passages I find men busy placing six-inch shells in canvas carriers and hoisting them up by pulleys to the six-inch casemates. I then glance into a small room, which contains innumerable speaking tubes, navy-phones, and telephones, electric bells, wires, and electrical plant. This is the transmitting room, and all the range and results of shots taken in the control chamber on the foretop are telephoned down here to be passed on to the various guns. It all seems confusing and incomprehensible to the lay mind. Every step you take you stumble over or on fresh machinery. Below decks is a jumble of electric engines, hydraulic steam pumps, wires, tubes, 'phones, and a hundred other complications of science, until you wonder how any mind can ever master their use.

The gunner then says: "Would you like to see the cordite chamber?" I climb through a round hole and descend a steel ladder a long way below the water level and somewhere near the double bottom. In the cordite room the air is fresher, because the charges have to be kept below a certain temperature, and fresh air is being pumped through night and day. All around me are yellow metal cases, each containing four charges in silk bags. Not a sound reaches you from above, and you might be in the Catacombs or the vault of a cathedral. I climb the ladder once again, and go up several decks, but as all the doors are now closed I do not know how to get to the bridge, and have to be guided. I pass through the passages where the crew are waiting developments, some joking, others sitting silent, others talking in low tones; but all have a grim, set look of determination on their faces.

WITH THE CAPTAIN.

When I reach the starboard battery once again I do not see a soul. Everyone has vanished below armour as if by magic, and we are slowly steaming towards the Dardanelles. It is, however, pleasant to find oneself again in the fresh air, and to be able to see with your own eyes what is happening. I sincerely feel sorry for the hundreds whom I have just left below. I make my way towards the conning-tower. The captain is standing just outside it, and invites me to enter. I find myself in a little round steel chamber, with an opening about 8 in. high, all round at the top. It is packed with eleven officers and men. One is at a tiny little wheel, which looks hardly big enough to control a Thames launch, but the great ship is responding to every turn. You hear the navigating officer calling out the course from minute to minute, and being answered by the helmsman. There are innumerable tubes, electric buttons, brass handles, and machinery, each of which has its special use.

I then leave the conning tower and make for my final destination, which is the control station on the foretop. The ascent is made by a steel ladder, and before you can enter the fighting top you have to turn a corner, climb out on the shrouds, and then up through a kind of small coal-hole, such as you see in any London street. I hate this climb, which is terrifying to anyone who is not accustomed to climb great heights in a wind on a pole stuck on a moving and very often highly unsteady platform. The weather has been very bad all the morning, with storms of wind and rain, which at this moment almost blot out the shore and the battered forts of Seddul Bahr and Gaba Tepe.

ON THE FORETOP.

On safely negotiating the shrouds and the coal-hole, I find myself in a small oblong chamber of thin steel, which would not even keep out a bullet fired at close range. It is open all round at the top, and has a similar thin steel roof. Inside are a lieutenant of marines, a naval lieutenant, two midshipmen, and three sailors, a range-finder, several pairs of glasses, some telescopes, and the eternal voice-pipe, navyphones, and telephones for speaking to the conning-tower, the engine-room, the batteries, and the transmitting station. We are very crowded, and our tempers are ruffled by the heavy rain. I look out. Over the Dardanelles the weather shows signs of clearing, but the light is bad, which will render shooting very difficult. A destroyer is rapidly overhauling us to lead us in. She is to make a dash up to the minefield, and we are to cover her with our fire. Five cables astern is another battleship, the "Prince of Wales."

My sensations are very strange when I find myself aloft. They are quite different from those which you get when about to go into action on land. A feeling of intense insecurity comes over me, and also one of extreme loneliness. On the ship beneath, not a soul is visible, all are hidden below, and will know nothing until it is over. In an hour they will probably be still safe and sound, or else drowned like rats in a huge trap.

The thought occurs to me that it is very strange to be perched up here, 100 ft. above the sea, with a ship full of high explosives beneath you, and a sea which you imagine must be full of mines beneath the ship. Then a kind of feeling follows that you have lost your individual existence, and are merely a fitting on this great steel monstrosity, which is gliding so slowly, yet remorselessly towards the danger zone. You say to yourself: "Whatever happens, we shall all survive, or go together," and you have the satisfaction of feeling that you cannot be left lying wounded on the battlefield. The land on either side looks so firm and secure, whilst up in the fighting top you cannot shake off the feeling of some great unknown danger, such as you have never faced before, continually lurking around you.

NAVAL TYPES.

But these reflections only last a few moments, and you become interested in what your companions are doing. The lieutenant of Marines is trying to pick up ranges on the Asiatic coast. The two midshipmen, who you feel ought to be back at school and not about to enter the Dardanelles, seem perfectly happy and contented with their lot, and are discussing what happened in the last fight. The lieutenant is using very strong language down a voice-tube to some unknown individual buried somewhere in the bowels of the ship, who will not reply audibly to him. The three sailors each have their ears to a telephone and their mouths to a tube. They seem to be indulging in a solemn Gregorian chant, which never ceases, and the only words I can catch are "Foretop to F Battery," "Foretop to X Battery," "Foretop to A Battery." The words are drawled and drawn out. They are followed by instruction as to various ranges, which have been taken by the Marine lieutenant.

Some of the speaking-tubes are not very audible, as the rain has got down them. This causes further trouble, and the lieutenant orders one of the midshipmen to go down and find out what is wrong. I feel sorry for him, as he crawls through the coal-hole out into the wind and rain, on to the shrouds, and then round the corner, and so on down that horrible steel ladder. But he seems to regard it as a very small matter, and hangs on like a monkey to a cocoanut tree.

Then a solemn discussion arises between the two lieutenants as to whether it is agreed that we shall all duck when we hear a shell coming our way. In an ordinary naval engagement, if a shell hits the control top, it is all over with everyone in it unless someone has abnormal luck, and no amount of ducking would help you; but the Turks have, in addition, numerous field-guns which fire shrapnel at the tops, and although our thin steel protection will not keep out a shell, it might turn a shrapnel or rifle bullet. There have, in fact, been several casualties from these small guns. So it is agreed, to everyone's satisfaction, that we shall all get our heads under cover when we hear a shell coming.

UNDER FIRE.

We are now well up the Straits, and wondering when the enemy will begin. The destroyer is about 200 yards ahead when someone shouts out, "They're off," just as if it was a race. You hear the whistle of a shell, and a jet of water rises up just astern of her. At the same moment there is a deafening roar, which makes you spring a yard in the air, and you hear one of our six-inch shells roaring its way through space landwards. We watch for the explosion, and, knowing the position of the battery on the chart, we are to signal the proximity of the shot down a speaking tube. Then we hear the screech of more shells, and more great splashes of water rise up ahead, astern, and at the side of the destroyer. You can watch her small bridge crowded with officers, for they are taking up some officers to make a reconnaissance.

Our guns now blaze away freely at the Asiatic and European shores, and the noise is deafening. There is a medley of sounds caused by guns being fired, shells screaming overhead, some hitting the water with a flop, others bursting in the air, the eternal Gregorian chant of "Foretop to Y Battery," "Foretop to X Battery," from the three sailors.

DODGING THE SHELLS.

The enemy's fire is concentrated on the destroyer, whose movements are interesting and instructive to watch. She is writhing about on all sides, as if she had a bad pain inside her, at other times she reminds you irresistibly of one of Gaby's strange dances. Then it dawns on you that she is engaged in putting the enemy off their aim. One moment she is steaming slowly ahead, and a shell drops astern of her, and she shoots off at full speed towards the Asiatic coast, when another drops in front, which sends her scooting towards the European. She is no sooner over there when a battery on that side drops some quite close, whereupon she turns suddenly in her own length, and dashes back towards us, which brings the enemy's fire just ahead of our ship. This sends her straight ahead again, and so on, from side to side, up and down, twisting and turning, dancing about like a mad Dervish.

All this time our 6 in. guns are blazing away at both shores, the gunners firing at the flashes of the enemy's guns, as it is difficult to pick up their location from the foretop. The "Prince of Wales," astern of us, has also come into action, and fires some rapid salvos, which cause a terrible disturbance to somebody's property, even if they miss the Turkish guns. We have now almost reached the point where our instructions have told us to stop, and let the destroyer go on alone, whilst we afford her what protection we can. She goes on some little distance, with shells dropping all around her, but is in luck and is not hit. Then, having apparently accomplished her mission, she turns and dashes past us down the Straits. This brings the enemy's guns directly on us, and the shells scream overhead. You imagine that each is coming direct into the foretop, but they all miss, and either burst short or in the water beyond.

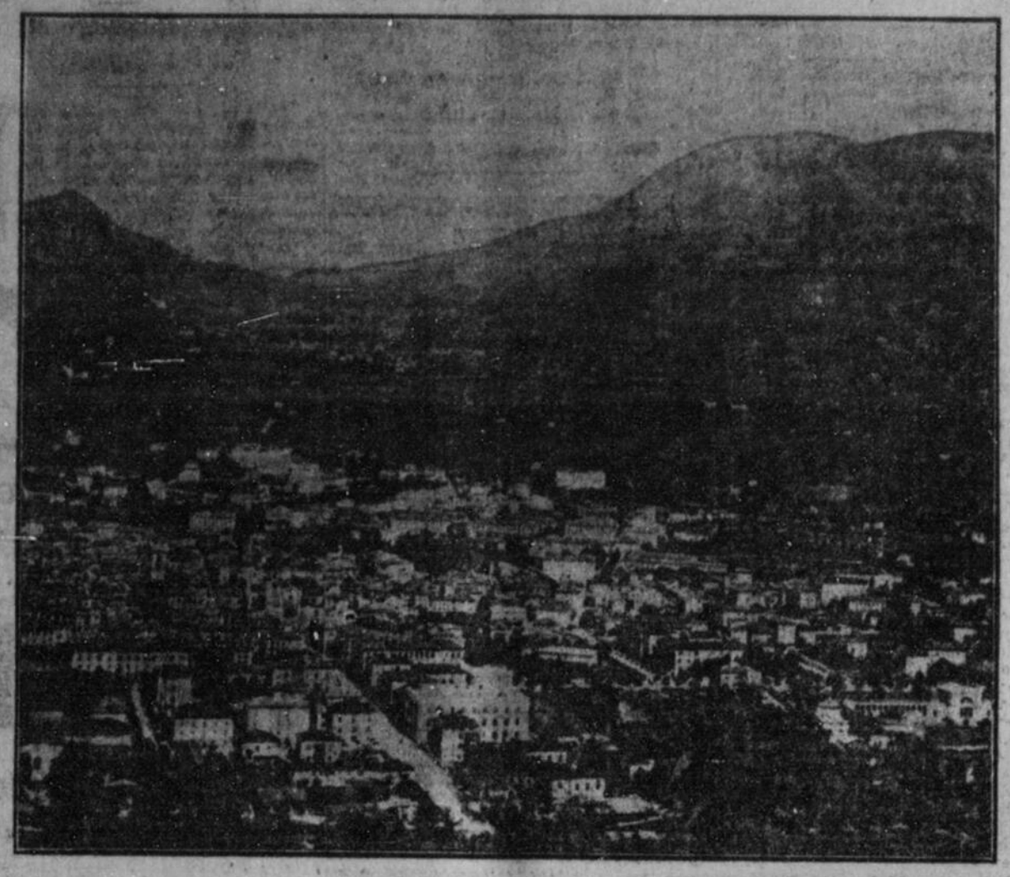
ENEMY'S BAD AIM.

Then we slowly and majestically turn under a desultory fire, and follow her down to the entrance. The enemy's aim is very bad, some of their shells passing right over the Straits, and hitting the opposite shore. The "Prince of Wales" comes up astern, and follows us round and after a few more shots the "cease fire" is sounded. It has only been a small affair, and we have not been hit, but just as interesting as a big battle to those who have never seen a battleship in action before.

When we clear the Straits the crews are allowed up from their stations. The ship springs to life once more. Port holes are opened, the skylights removed, and the deck-rail replaced. Then we sit down to an excellent lunch, and in the afternoon resume our old struggle at deck quoits.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES HEADACHE
NUMBER 23 THE PRICE

EVERY ITALIAN HOPES TO REGAIN THE TRENTINO.



Far up among the gray crags of the Dolomites lies the hope of Italy, the subject of its national aspiration. Politicians may look toward Africa or the Adriatic for their country's future, patriots may dream of Trieste and Istria under the "tre-colori," but first and foremost in every loyal Italian heart is written, the Trentino.

It offers an interesting study in the pertinacity of racial spirit, does this bit of territory, the thorn that Austria has so long thrust down into the flesh of Italy. Not since the year 1027 has the Trentino been a part of Italy. For nine hundred years it has been under Germanic political domination, and for more than a century it has been an Austrian province. Yet to-day it is as Italian as Rome itself, and its people resist just as passively and just as successfully every effort of Austrian statesmenship to mould their stubborn spirit as did their forbears of all the succeeding generations.

On the northernmost side of the Trentino is the chief commercial town of the Tyrol, Botzen, or, as the Italians call it, Bolzano. Botzen, shown above, has the air of a frontier town. Approached from the north it seems Italian, but coming from the south it seems German. All the railways, the roads and the rivers of the vicinity seem to lead to Botzen.

It lies in the triangle between the confluence of the Talfer and Eisack rivers, and just below the town a third river, the Etch, joins the stream. Botzen was originally a bridge, and the town grew out of the importance of this crossing on the trade route between ancient Verona and Venice and the German cities on the north.

POLISH REFUGEES ARE LEAVING GALICIA

Large Parties of Captured Austrian Soldiers and Officers Pass Through Lemberg

Lemberg, Galicia, May 19—Throngs of Polish refugees are moving eastward from western Galicia. The greater part of them stopping in the vicinity of the river San to await the outcome of the fighting now in progress. The refugees are receiving sympathetic treatment from the military authorities, between whom and the populace, friendly relations have developed during the months of Russian occupation of west Galicia.

LARGE PARTIES OF PRISONERS.

Large parties of captured Austrian officers and soldiers are passing through Lemberg. Most of them are men from the Landsturm, of classes who hitherto have been exempted from military service. As a rule they are comfortably clothed. Prisoners from south Galicia say the Austrians lost heavily in their recent advances. It is said nearly the whole commanding staff at present consists of German officers, many of them brought in from Belgium, Berlin and Leipsic. A large number of the Austrian officers, according to these reports, have been removed to the Austrian borders, outside the sphere of military activities.

MAY CORRESPOND WITH WAR PRISONERS NOW

Postmaster General Issues Regulations for Communicating With Those Interned

Ottawa, May 18. — The Postmaster-General has issued instructions to postmasters that they may accept correspondence for transmission to prisoners of war in Germany under the following regulations: letters which should be left open, postcards and postal parcels should be addressed as follows: 1. rank, initials, name; 2, regiment or other unit; 3, British (or Canadian, French Belgian, or Russian) prisoners of war; 4, place of internment; 5, Germany.

Place of internment should be stated always, if possible, and parcels cannot be accepted unless place of internment is stated. All addresses must be in ink.

ONLY FAMILY NEWS.

Communications should be limited to private and family news, and to necessary business communications, and should not be sent too frequently. No reference to the naval, military or political situation or to naval or military movements or organizations is allowed. Letters or postcards containing such references will not be delivered. Friends of prisoners of war are advised to send postcards in preference to letters, as postcards are less likely to be delayed. If letters are sent they should not exceed in length two sides of a sheet of notepaper, and shall contain nothing but the sheet of notepaper. On no account shall the writing be crossed.

Letters at present cannot be accepted for registration. Postage need not be paid on letters or parcels addressed to prisoners of war.

No letters should be enclosed in parcels, or newspapers must not on any account be sent. So far as is known, there is no restriction on the contents of parcels, tobacco may be sent, and will be admitted duty free, but foodstuffs of a perishable character should not be sent. Parcels should not exceed 11 pounds in weight.

CAN SEND MONEY.

Remittances can be made by money order to prisoners of war. Instructions as to how to proceed can be obtained from postmasters of accounting post offices. The transmission of coin, either in letters or parcels, is expressly prohibited. Postal notes and bank notes should not be sent.

It must be understood that no guarantee of the delivery of either parcels or letters can be given, and that the post office accepts no responsibility. In any case, considerable delay may take place, and failure to receive an acknowledgment should not necessarily be taken as an indication that letters and parcels sent have not been delivered.

So far as is known, prisoners of war in Germany are allowed to write letters or post cards from time to time, but they may not always have facilities for doing so, and the fact that no communication is received from them need not give rise to anxiety.

"CANADA WILL FINISH IN STYLE," SAYS OFFICER

Col. Morrison Praises the Fine Work of Canadian Artillery

Ottawa, May 19. — A graphic description of the fine work done by the Canadian artillery in the battle of Langemarck is contained in a letter just received here from Col. E. W. B. Morrison, D.S.O., Ottawa, Commander of the First Artillery Brigade. The letter was written in the trenches under a heavy shell fire on May 1st, and says in part: "When the French were routed on that Thursday afternoon, nirtheast of Ypres, —I think April 23—we were going forward from Poperingue to the trenches before Ypres. Two half batteries under Lieut.-Col. Maclaren, of Ottawa, were already in the trenches with the Second and Third Canadian Brigades near St. Julien. I was on the road with a battery and the ammunition column two miles west of Ypres and the First and Fourth batteries, under Major Ralston and Major Sharman, were at Poperingue preparing to come up.

As I approached Ypres tremendous firing could be heard about two miles to our half left, and it seemed to be coming nearer, preceded by a great cloud of dust and smoke. It was about 5.30 in the afternoon. I halted my column and rode ahead to reconnitre. I had not gone half a mile when I saw broken French troops streaming across country ahead of the dust cloud, mounted and on foot.

The came ammunitions waggons without artillery, horses with men on them but no guns behind them, baggage wagons, infantry in broken groups and singly all heading towards Poperingue. I rode back and selected positions for my guns beside the road and waited, expecting every minute to see the Germans following the shells that were following the retiring French and beginning to flash near us.

A SAD PROCESSION.

Then came ammunition waggons, the miserable inhabitants of Ypres, chiefly women and children and very old men, streaming along the road, many of them wounded, many more too young or too old to hobble along.

With these came wounded soldiers, partially asphyxiated soldiers, auto ambulances, traction motors, staff officers in racing motors trying to get to the front, behind all the town of Ypres beginning to blaze in the thickening gloom under a hell of shell fire.

But ever in the region to the northeast the steady roar of a battle. I almost seemed for a time as if my column would be swept by the back-rush to the rear, and we closed up tight and stemmed the tide of misery and panic. My men were as cool as veterans — a great deal cooler than many veterans I have seen.

I had communicated with headquarters, and we had orders to stand fast. Worst of all was the anxiety as to what had occurred. We were eventually compelled to leave the road and take a position in the field beside the road and the stream of fugitives continued.

"KING" OUTDID PETAWAWA.

At 3.30 a.m. orders arrived to advance rapidly and support a counter-attack by General Mercer's brigade of infantry along the canal on the north side of Ypres. It was early dawn, we went forward on the rush, and with "King" (Colonel Morrison's horse), I scouted the position quicker than he ever did at Petawawa. You would think he knew what was happening.

I had just got my one battery in on the canal bank when Mercer's half brigade was ordered to advance. Later we efound that his two regiments and my one battery were all that filled in the gap that the Frenc htroops had left in the line, about one and a half miles wide.

Our infantry went forward as game as wild cats, and my four guns did their best to give them adequate support at two thousand yards range. The infantry reached the foot of the ridge at what is now known as Hill 29, and held on. In the afternoon they were reinforced by the Thirteenth battalion of infantry and my first and fourth batteries arrived and dug in emplacements. Sections from the Second and Third Canadian brigades also reported to me, so that when the second attack took place I had sixteen guns in the firing line. Thi sattack lasted till dusk and was a bloody affair.

WILL FINISH IN STYLE.

Mercer's two regiments were supposed to be in support of the British brigade, but they also charged, and with part of the fourth battalion under Lt.-Col. Becher, of London, were the only troops to actually reach the ridge. During the night they had to be withdrawn; Mercer's regiments and the British brigade were then withdrawn to Wettje and their places taken by a division of French troops, and my guns were sent under the French General Commander from Ypres to the point on the canal directly north where the Germans had gotten across.

Since that for ten days we have been firing about 150 round per gun per day, supporting French attacks on the ridge, subjected day and night to a gruelling from 17 inch, 12 inch and 3 inch shells.

Of the men actually engaged with the guns I have already lost over fifty killed and wounded, and about the same number of horses killed, though the latter are a mile ein the rear.

My men are standing the gaff splendidly. Whatever may happen I think Canada can depend we will finish in style.

GERMANS ANNIHILATED TRYING TO SURRENDER

Bodies of Enemy Troops Are Caught by Fire of Own Guns.

London, May 18.—Following a con- John French, Commander in Chief of the British Expeditionary Forces in France, to-day sent a report under date of May 17 to the Warr Department here as follows: "Thee first army has gained further successes south of Richebourge L'Avoue, and all the German trenches on a front of two miles were captured. This morning several bodies of Germans surrendered voluntarily to our troops, who continue to fight with great gallantry and determintion. One of these bodies, while trying to surrender, was caught by German artillery fire and practically annihilated. The exact number of prisoners has not yet been ascertained, but 500 have been cleared to the lines of communication.

"On the remained of the front there have been no incidents to report."

CO-OPERATIVE TRADING

Co-operation among Western farmers has developed chiefly along two lines: the marketing of grain and the purchasing of agricultural and other supplies in wholesale quantities. Live stock interests are also practising co-operation to an increasing extent.

BUYING OF STAPLES IN BULK.

Co-operative buying has been chiefly of staple articles in carload lots, ordered through local farmers' associations. Wholesale distributing to local societies is being done in increasing volume by the Grain Growers' Co. and by the Saskatchen Grain Growers' Association.

This year apparently is to see a further branching out of the farmers' associations along co-operative lines. In Alberta and Manitoba the executives are considering forward steps they shall take, while the Saskatchewan Association is seeking charter amendments authorizing it to "Manufacture, produce, purchase and deal in" anything and everything.

OPPOSITION IN SOME QUARTERS.

The Retail Merchants' Association of Canada, and its provincial branches, have openly fought co-operation, and members have been urged both in public meetings and in "private and confidential" letters not to purchase from any wholesaler who sells to Grain Growers' Associations or to co-operative societies. At first there were a number of lines of goods which could not be obtained by the Grain Growers from wholesalers and manufacturers, who apparently hesitated to depart from established channels of trade for the sake of securing orders from what might prove only temporary agencies.

TOO BIG A FACTOR TO BE DISREGARDED.

The law does not provide for establishment of co-operative stores in Saskatchen (though it does in Alberta and Manitoba), and the Grain Growers are not asking for legislation along this line. It is realized, however, says Mr. John W. Ward, that with the progress of co-operation the storekeeper cannot continue in his present position. On the other hand it must be recognized that the elimination of local stores would mean the community's losing a convenience it can ill afford to be without. In many places it is believed that the ultimate solution will be through taking over the business of local merchants and employing them as managers. There are many successful precedents for this in Minnesota, and it is a solution of the problem that has many advocates among the co-operative farmers."

In passing it may be said with regard to Mr. Ward's last mentioned point, that until co-operators are willing to make an arrangement more remunerative to their store managers than they yet seem inclined to allow, they are not likely to get this plan on a successful working basis in very many centres.

DEVELOPMENT IN EASTERN INDUSTRIAL TOWNS.

"Taking Canada as a whole, there are as yet not quite a score of co-operative retail stores reporting to the secretary of the Co-operative Union of Canada, who has his headquarters in Brantford, Ont. The volume of sales reported has increased gradually, though steadily, from about $350,000 in 1909 to $1,425,000 in 1913—figures for last year not being yet available. The three societies with the largest yearly business were at Nova Scotia mining centres of Glace Bay, Sydney Mines and Dominion—each of which had a turnover around the two hundred thousand dollar mark. There were only three societies reporting from the prairie provinces in 1913, with trade as follows: Winnipeg Co-operative Society, sales of under $23,000; Western Canadian Co-operating Trading Co. of Coleman, Alta., with sales of $96,500; and the Eckville and Gilby Co-operative Co. of Eckville, Alta., with sales of $15,000. The Coleman store is reported to be in a position that may be considered in mercantile phrase as "fair"; while the Gilby concern, in its small way, appears to be really making good. Efficient management is as essential, perhaps more essential, to the success of a co-operative enterprise as it is to that of an individually owned business. The Winnipeg store is apparently having a hard time to make headway—the reason advanced by some close observers being that insufficient salary has been paid to secure capable management. A store at Oakville, Man. (not reporting to the Co-operative Union in 1913), is said to have had a much more successful experience. A considerable number of societies have been registered under the Manitoba Co-operative Act, but most of these have been organized merely for the better carrying out of the bulk purchasing activities.—"Canadian Finance."

GERMANS IN OTTAWA CONDEMNED SINKING

Pledge Themselves to Assist British Empire in Destroying Military Autocracy

Ottawa, May 18.—The congregation of St. Paul's German Lutheran Church, Ottawa, has passed unanimously, the following resolution: "That as Canadians and British subjects by birth or naturalization we recognize and profess no other loyalty than that which we cheerfully render to Canada and the British Empire; that as citizens we claim the right to share at all times in the trials and sacrifices of this Dominion, and having regard to our members and financial means we have willingly assumed our share of the burden which such a right imposes in the present struggle against the demon of militarism; that we condemn as a deliberate and inhuman crime the sinking of the "Lusitania" and the employment by the Germans of other methods of warfare which are equally unjustifiable; that we deplore the great loss of life entailed by the employment of such un-Christian methods, and we pledge ourselves anew to further assist Canada and the Empire in the task of destroying the military autocracy which has so lon gmenaced the peace of the world."

HAY ADMITTED NOW.

Ottawa, May 19. — Hay in car lots will now be admitted into Canada from Minnesota, North and South Dakota. Such importations had been prohibited on account of the foot and mouth disease.

FARMERS' MARKETS

Decline in Butter — Eggs Firm — Other Produce Quiet and Unchanged.

BUTTER.

On account of the increased supplies of butter coming forward of late and the fact that jobbers have ample stocks on hand for the present, a decidid weak feeling developed in the market to-day and prices declined 2¼c to 3¼c per lb., with sales of finest creamery at the auction sale at 28c, while all the offerings at Goulds' Cold Storage of the same grade were sold at 28c per lb. delivered.

We quote prices as follows:
Finest creamery . . . . . 29½c to 30c
Fine creamery . . . . . 28½c to 29c
Seconds . . . . . 27½c to 28c

CHEESE.

At Goulds' Cold Storage to-day the offerings amounted to 1,600 boxes which were all sold at 18c to 18-3-16c per lb., f.o.b., country points, which prices show a decline of 5-16c to ¼c per lb. as compared with the prices on Tuesday. The demand from over the cable continues to be somewhat limited and the market is quiet.

We quote prices as follows:
Finest white cheese . . 18¾c to 19c
Finest colored cheese . . 18¾c to 19c
Finest eastern cheese . 18¼c to 18½c . .
Undergrades . . . . . 17½c to 17¾c

EGGS.

The tone of the market remains firm, with a fairly active trade doing for local account and sales of round lots of straight gathered stock were made at 22c., and single cases at 23c., while stamped selected stock sold at 24c. to 25c., and No. 2 stock at 20c. per dozen.

HONEY.

The demand for honey continues to be somewhat limited and the market in consequence is quiet but the undertone is steady and prices show no change.

We quote prices as follows:
Clover, white, in comb . . 14¼c to 15½c
White extracted . . . . . 11c to 12c
Buckwheat honey . . . . 8½c to 9c

BEANS.

In beans the feeling is very firm, owing to the continued small offerings on spot and the small shipments from the west, for which there is a steady demand.

We quote prices as follows:
Car lots, 1½-lb. pickers $3.20 to $3.25
Car lots, 3-lb. pickers . . 3.00 to 3.10
Car lots, 5-lb. pickers . . 2.90 to 2.95
Undergrades . . . . . 2.75 to 2.80

POTATOES.

A firmer feeling has developed in the market for potatoes and prices have advanced 2½c per bag with sales of car lots of Green Mountains at 42½c to 45c per bag ex-track, and in a jobbing way at 55c to 60c per bag ex-store.

MAPLE PRODUCT.

There was no change in the condition of the market for maple product, the feeling being steady with a moderate amount of business passing for the season of the year.

We quote prices as follows:—
Pure maple syrup, 8-lb. tins . . . . . .70 to .72 1-2
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins . . . . . .80 to 82 1-2
Pure maple syrup, 13-lb. tins . . . . . 1.20 to 1.25
Pure maple sugar, per pound . . . . . .10 to .11

CHICAGO PROVISION MARKET.

Chicavo, May 21.—Generol realizing by holders bade provision values uneven. Higher prices, however, for hogs averted any decided setback. At the close prices varied from a 10c. decline to a rise of 5c. Future quotations were:

Mess Pork, per bl.—
July $18.15
Sept. $18.45
Lard, per 100 lbs.—
July 9.82
Sept. 10.07
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—
July 10.60
Sept. 10.85

Cash prices closed: Pork, $17.90; lard, $6.67; ribs, $9.87 to $10.37.

GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, May 22.—Throughout the week there was a general upward tendency, on reports of lighter crops in some parts than had been estimated. Advanced prices for corn resulted in the main from the action of wheat. Oats reflected the strength of other cereals. Besides, country offerings were small and stocks rapidly being reduced.

Future prices were:
Wheat—
May $1.55 3-4
July $1.28 1-2
Corn—
May 74 1-8
July 73 1-8
Oats—
May 52 1-4
July 50 3-4

Cash prices closed:
Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.53 1-2; No. 2 hard, $1.54 to $1.55 1-4.
Corn—No. 2 yellow, 75 1-4; others nominal.
Oats—No. 3 white, 52 1-2c. to 53c.; standard, 53 1-2c.
Rye, No. 2, $1.16 1-2; Barley, 72c. to 80c.; Timothy seed, $5 to $6.25; clover seed, $8.50 to $12.75.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, May 21.—Some bidding for foreign business to-day helped to strengthen the tone of the markets, which closed strong. Cash prices remain practically unchanged, but firm. Corn went up a cent higher. Quotations are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, $1.45 to $1.46 outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat — No. 1 northern, $1.64 1-2. No. 2 northern, $1.61 1-2; No. 3 northern, $1.59 1-2.

Oats—Canada western, No. 2, 66 3-4c.; No. 3 Canada western, 64 1-4c. at lake ports for immediate shipment. Ontario No. 2 white, 66c to 61c., outside.

Corn—American, No. 2 yellow, 79 1-4c, on track, Toronto.

Peas—No. 2, $1.60 to $1.65; scarce.

Barley, 73c. to 75c., outside for malting.

Buckwheat, 79c., nominal, shipping points.

Manitoba flour—Listed quotations at Toronto are: First patents, $8.10; strong bakers, $7.40.

Ontario flour—Winter flour, 90 per cent patents, $6 to $6.10 seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $26 per ton; shorts, $28 per ton on track, Toronto.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, May 21.—Trading on the wheat market was quiet in all departments. Fluctuations were within narrow limits, prices holding steady. Exporting houses reported cables firm, but no new transactions. Later, wheat prices jumped fully a cent on the Modern Miller report confirming damage in the winter wheat belt by the hessian fly and cinch bugs.

Wheat—
May $1.59
July 1.58
Oct. 1.22⅜
Oats—
May 0.62⅞
July 0.63⅜

Cash prices closed:
Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.58 7-8; No. 2 northern, $1.55 7-8; No. 3 northern, $1.53 1-8; No. 4, $1.49 1-8; No. 5, $1.43 7-8; No. 6, $1.39 1-8.
Oats—No. 2 C.W., 62 7-8c; No. 3 C. W., 60 1-2c; extra No. 1 feed, 60 1-2c; No. 1 feed, 54 3-4c; No. 2 feed, 53 3-4c.
Barley—No. 3, 70c; No. 4, 65c; feed, 63c.
Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.77 3-4; No. 2 C.W., $1.74 3-4.

MILLFEED AND ROLLED OATS.

There was no change in the condition of the market for millfeed for which the demand continues fairly good for both local and country account, and sales of bran were made at $26; shorts at $28, and middlings at $38 to $34 per ton, including bags. The market for moullie is steady under a fair demand for pure grain grades at $37 to $38, and mixed at $35 to $36 per ton. The trade in rolled oats is rather quiet, and prices are unchanged at $7 to $7.15 per barrel, in wood, and at $3.35 per bag.

A fair trade continues to be done in baled hay, and the market is moderately active with a firm undertone, and sales of car lots of No. 1 hay were made at $21 to $21.50; extra good No. 2 hay at $20 to $20.50, and No. 2 hay at $19 to $19.50 per ton, ex-track.

EXPORTS AGAIN HIGHER.

Ottawa, May 18.—An increase of $10,000,000 in Canadian trade during April over the corresponding month last year is shown by figures issued to-night. The total trade last month was $65,000,000. Exports of manufactured articles were valued at $13,000,000, compared with $4,000,000 for the same month in 1914, while exports of merchandise totalled $28,601,000, as against $17,751,000 for April of last year. While exports increased, imports decreased considerably, totalling $28,391,000, as against $36,937,000 for April, 1914, the duty realized being $5,986,000, compared with $6,458,000 for April of last year. Exports of animals and their produce were $3,312,000, compared with $1,860,000 in 1914.

HIDES, SKINS, WOOL, TALLOW.

Wool—There is no change in the wool situation since our last report, the market has adjusted itself to the new situation, and the prices quoted are being paid for wool in Toronto. Washed combing fleece (coarse), 20c.; washed clothing fleece (fine), 22c.; washed rejections, (burry, chaffy, etc.), 220c.; unwashed fleece combing (coarse), 15c.; unwashed fleece clothing (fine), 17c.

Beefhides are steady and coming to market in fair supply; city butcher hides flat, 14c. per lb.; country hides, flat, cured, 14 1-2c. to 15 1-2c. per lb.; part cured, 14c. to 14 1-2c. per lb.

Calfskins are unchanged, the light skins being neglected; city skins green, flat, 15c.; country, cured, 18c. to 17c.; part cured, 15c., according to condition and take off; Deacons or Bob Calf, 65c. to $1.00.

Horsehides are easy, and are being absorbed at current prices. City take off $4.00 to $4.50; country take off No. 1, $3.75 to $4.225; No. 2, $2.25 to $3.00.

Sheepskins are easy and in fair supply. City sheepskins, $1.75 to $2.25 each; country sheepskins, 75c. to $1.75; Spring lambs and Shearlings, 20c. to 35c.

Tallow is easy, the lower grades being especially draggy. City rendered solid in barrels, 6c. to 6 1-2c.; country stock, solid in barrels; No. 1, 6c. to 6 1-4c.; No. 2, 5 1-4c. to 6c.; Cake, No. 1, 6 1-2c. to 7c.; No. 2, 5 1-2c. to 6c.

Horse hair is quiet and in good supply. Farmer pedlar stock, 35c. to 40c. per lb.

Old rubbers, junk, etc., are weak, and in good supply. Rubber boots and shoes according to trim, 5c. to 6c.; auto tires, 3c. to 4c.; bicycle tires, 2c. to 3c.; lead, heavy, 3c. to 4c.; tea lead, 2c. to 3c.; brass, heavy, 9c. to 10c.; light, 6c. to 7c.; copper, heavy, 9c. to 12c.; light, 10c. to 10 3-4c.; zinc, 2 1-2c. to 4c.

BRITAIN ORDERS 8,000 CANNON FROM BETHLEHEM.

Bethlehem, Pa., May 19.—The Bethlehem Steel Company to-day received an order for 8,000 cannon from Lord Kitchener of the British War Office. The order was accompanied by a cheque for $16,150,000 partly for work already done by the Bethlehem Steel Company for the British Government and partly an advance payment for material that will go into the 8,000 new field pieces.

The cannon ordered are field pieces of the kind that can be turned out in about a month and the Bethlehem Company is now equipped to make them faster than any other concern on earth, forging, boring, machining and tempering being done with great rapidity by means of modern machinery. In the matter of equipment it is declared Bethlehem is as well furnished as Krupps, and many departments surpass the great German company.

N. Y. STOCK MARKET

Special From New York.

Stocks.	Bid.	Asked.
Atchison	99	99⅜
Amal. Copper	65¾	66
Amer. Car and Foun. . .	51¾	52
Amer. Locomotive	46½	46¾
Amer. Teleg. and Tel . .	118½	119
Anaconda Copper M. . .	31½	31⅝
Amer. Smelt. and Ref. Co.	66	66¼
Amer. Cotton Oil	46¼	47½
Amer. Sugar Ref. Co. . .	106	108
Amer. Beet Sugar Co. . .	44⅞	45
Amer. Can Co.	34⅛	34¼
Baltimore and Ohio . . .	72½	72¾
Beth. Steel Corp	142	142¼
Brooklyn Rapid T. . . .	86¾	87¼
Can. Pacific	159½	159½
Ohino Copper Co.	43⅜	43½
Chesapeake and Ohio . .	40	40½
Central Leather Com. . .	36¼	36⅝
Chicago, M. and St. P. .	89¼	90
Colorado Fuel and Iron .	26	27¼
Con. Gas	122¾	123¼
Corn Prod. Ref. Co. . . .	13¼	13½
Maxwell Motors	40	40¾
Do. pref	83	83½
Goodrich	43	43¼
Erie R. R.	25⅜	25¾
Do. first pref	40¼	40¾
General Elecerie	153¾	155
Great Northern pref . . .	117	117½
Great Northern Ore	32½	32⅝
Guggenheim Exp. Co. . . .	58½	58⅝
General Motors	135	137
Int. Bor. Met.	20⅝	21
Do. pref	70	70¼
Kansas City Southern . . .	26	28½
Lehigh Valley	141¼	142
Louisville and Nash. . . .	116	116½
Mackay common	78⅞	81½
Mex. Petroleum	68⅞	69¼
Miami Copper Co.	24⅜	24½
Missouri, Kan. and Texas	12⅛	12½
Missouri Pacific	12⅜	12¾
Nevada Cons. Copper Co.	14¼	14½
N.Y., Ontario and W. . .	27¼	28
North Pacific	104¼	104½
New Haven	62½	62¾
Pennsylvania R.R.	106⅞	107
Pittsburg Coal Co.	21⅝	22
Pressed Steel and Car . .	45⅛	45¼
Railway Steel Springs . .	29¼	30
Ray Cons. Copper Co. . .	23	23⅛
Reading Co.	143¼	143½
Republic Iron and Steel.	27¾	28
Studebaker	66	66½
Southern Railway	16½	16⅝
Southern Pacific	88	88⅛
Third Avenue	49	49½
Twin City	97	98
Union Pacific Ry	125	125¼
Utah Copper Co.	64½	64⅝
U. S. Rubber Co.	61¾	61⅞
U. S. Steel Co.	53¾	53⅞
Do. pref	105⅜	106
Wilys Overland	111	113
Woolworth	101½	102½
Westinghouse	94¾	94⅞
Western Union Tel. . . .	66½	67

NEW PAPER MERGER.

Announcement is made in New York of the formation of the North American Pulp and Paper Companies, a Massachusetts trust with an authorized issue of $2,000,000, par value, 6 percent preferred shares of $100 each, and $1,000,000 common shares without nominal or par value, J. E. A. Dubuc has been elected president and John H. Duffy, vice-president. The executive committee follows: W. H. Clark, John H. Duffy, the Hon. George T. Oliver, J. E. A. Dubuc, Parmly W. Herrick, George W. Robertson and W. H. Sharp.

It is stated that the North American Pulp and Paper Companies acquired control of the Chicoutimi Pulp Company (which carries control also of the Chicoutimi Freehold Estates, Ltd.); the St. Lawrence Pulp and Lumber Corporation, both located in the Province of Quebec; and the Tidewater Paper Mills Company of Brooklyn, N. Y. The Canadian companies have an annual capacity of 90,000 tons of mechanical pulp, and 36,000 tons of sulphite pulp. They own an area of crown license and freehold land adjacent to tidewater of 1,360,000 acres. The Chicoutimi Company at the head of the Saguenay River, also owns 50,000 horsepower water power, of which 27,500 is developed and operated in connection with its mechanical pulp mills. The Tidewater Paper Mills Company has a capacity of 27,000 tons of newsprint paper.

THE REVENUE FROM WAR TAXES

Ottawa, May 19.—The sum of $171,063 has been collected in the form of war taxes by the Inland Revenue Department since these taxes were put into operation in March. This, of course, represents only a part of the increased revenue due from the stamp taxes as ordinary postage stamps which are sold by the post office department are, in many cases, being used instead of the war stamps on letters, cheques, patent medicines and the like.

The war stamp revenue for March was $46,570 and for April $45,692. The sum realized up to May 18 brings the total up to $171,063. The total revenue of the Inland Revenue Department in March was $1,828,794 and in April, $1,438,598, a decrease compared with the two corresponding months of last year of about $42,000.

U. S. RAILWAYS AND THE GREAT LAKES.

"Interest has been so concentrated on the German crisis," says A. Turnbull, of Post and Flagg, "that not as much attention as would otherwise be the case has been attracted to the recent decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission requiring the eastern trunk roads to dispose of their steamship lines on the Great Lakes. This is a radical decision. Most of those lines have been owned by the roads long prior to either the Interstate Commerce law or the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, and to have them pass into independent hands might very easily demoralize the rate situation from Chicago to the seaboard in the summer time. The roads are going to appeal the decision, and will probably make a pretty strenuous fight of it."

RAILWAY EARNINGS ARE DISAPPOINTING.

Canadian railway earnings continue disappointing, the aggregate for the second week of May being $2,771,806, a decrease of $813,476, or 22.7 percent. This compares with a decrease of $762,883, or 21.7 percent in the first week of the month and an average falling off of 18.3 percent in April. The combined earnings of the three big systems are only slightly larger than earnings of C. P. R. alone two years ago.

Explanation of the decreases, as already pointed out, apparently lies to a considerable extent in the smaller volume of imported goods to come in this spring and the small wheat surplus to be moved out. The fact that immigration has virtually ceased is also a large factor at the present time. The comparatively small shrinkage in G. T. P. earnings is significant in that respect.

Returns for the second week of the month are summarized in the following table:

	Earn.	Dec.	P.C.
C. P. R.	$1,604,000	$629,000	28.2
G. T. R.	922,106	22,976	2.4
C. N. R.	245,700	161,500	39.7
Totals	$2,771,806	$813,476	22.7

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICES

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Ames Holden	11½	9
Do. preferred	55	..
Bell Telephone	146	145
B. C. Packers	118	116
xBrazilian T.	54	..
Canada Car	70	63
xDo. pref	100	..
Canada Cement	28	..
xDo. pref	90½	..
Can. Cottons	28½	..
Do. pref	76	73
Can. Converters	34	..
Can. Pacific	160	158
Can. Locomotive	40	36½
Can. Steamships	10	9½
Do. Voting Trust	6	5
Do. pref	59	..
Crown Reserve	80	79
xDetroit Railway	83	
Dom. Bridge	128½	128
Dom. Coal pref	98	..
Dom. Iron pref	75	..
Dom. Steel Corp	28	27½
Dom. Park	120	..
Dom. Textile	75	73
Duluth Superior	55	..
Goodwins Limited	26	..
Do. pref	75	..
Hollinger Mines	26.60	26.00
xIllinois Traction	61	..
Do. pref	91	..
Laurentide	164	160
Lake of Woods pref	..	120
MacDonald	9	8¼
Mackay	83	78
Do. pref	67	66
Mexican L. and P.	46	..
M. and St. P.	120	115
Mont. L., H. and P. . . .	221½	221
Mont. Cottons	54	51
Do. pref	100	..
Mont. Telegraph	..	138
Mont. Tramways	220	..
Do. Debentures	81¼	..
National Brew.	49½	..
N.S. Steel	63	61½
Ogilvie Milling	126	122
Ottawa Power	120	..
Penmans	53	49
Do. pref	82	..
Porto Rico	46	..
Price Bros.	60	..
Quebec Railway	12	10½
Smart Woods pref	90	..
Shawinigan	123	120
Sher. Williams	55	..
Do. pref	99	..
Spanish pref	35	..
Steel Co.	15	13½
Do. pref	69	..
Toronto Railway	111	..
Tooke Bros	16	..
Tucketts	29	..
Do. pref	90	..
Twin City	100	97
Winnipeg Ry.	180	..
Windsor Hotel	100	..
BANKS—		
Brit. North Am.	145	..
xCommerce	203	..
xHochelaga	149	..
Merchants	180	..
Molsons	201	..
xMontreal	236½	235
Nationale	132¾	..
Nova Scotia	261	..
xOttawa	207	..
xQuebec	119	..
xRoyal	221¼	..
xToronto	211	..
xUnion	140	..
BONDS—		
Ames Holden	..	97
C. Cement	92	..
Can. Rubber	88	..
Can. Loco.	93¼	..
Dom. Coal	95	..
Dom. Cotton	101	100¾
Dom. Canners	91½	..
Dom. Iron	90	87½
D. Textile B.	100	100
D. Textile C.	..	..
L. of Woods	..	102
Laurentide	..	100
Mont. Power	95½	..
Mont. St. Ry	..	100
Mont. Tram.	94	..
Nat. Breweries	..	99¾
Ogilvie Milling	105	102
Do. Series B.	..	102
Do. Series C.	..	102
Price Bros	75¼	75½
Quebec Ry	49¾	49
Sher. Williams	..	98
Steel Co.	88	..
W. C. Power	70	..
Winnipeg Elec.	99	97¼
Windsor Hotel	95	..

x Ex-dividend.

BANK'S PROFIT INCREASED $911.

Toronto, May 18.—The annual report of the Sterling Bank of Canada, covering the year ended April 30th, shows profits after the usual deductions of $115,111, or $911 more than in the previous year. The profits were at the rate of 9.61 percent on the paid-up capital, against 9.64 percent the previous year. The capital was increased slightly during the period.

SECOND FORCE AT SANDLING, KENT

Kingston, Ont., May 17.—A cable received here to-day to the "Standard" states that part of the Second Contingent, including the 21st battalion of Kingson, which crossed the Atlantic on the "Metagama" and landed at Devonport on Saturday, had gone to Sandling near Hythe on the south coast of Kent. The cable said that the men were well, and that they expected to be at the front in a short time.

WINNIPEG OFFERS WHOLE BATTALION

Winnipeg, Man., May 19—Undaunted by the terrible losses which have been sustained by their fellow soldiers of the eighth battalion at Langemarck, the local officer commanding the 90th has wired Ottawa, offering tthe services of another complete battalion of the 90th to go to the war as the second battalion of the regiment. No word has yet been received as to the acceptance of the offer.

Liverpool, May 17.—The Allan Line steamship "Grampian," which sailed from Liverpool for Montreal on Friday last, with about three-quarters of her passenger capacity occupied, was slightly damaged while going down the Mersey, by being in collision with the steamship "Kingsway," and by afterwards falling foul of the steamer "Moltkonels."

BELGO-CANADIAN PAPER COMPANY

Big Newsprint Concern Almost at Full Capacity

"At the present time we are operating at about 90 percent of capacity," said Mr. M. Biermans, managing director of the Belgo-Canadian Pulp and Paper Co., in an interview, "and we have contracts on our books which ensure operations to this capacity for at least eighteen months.

"Sixty percent of our output of approximately 38,000 tons of newsprint per year goes to United States' consumers, while the balance, with the exception of shipments of anywhere from 5,000 to 10,000 tons made to Australia, is distributed in this country.

Mr. Biermans stated that the company did not stock any supply of paper, but manufactured only for immediate shipments on contracts. The company's mills, located at Shawinigan Falls, rank among the leading producers of newsprin among the leading producers of newsprint in this country. The normal production is about 125 tons of newsprint daily. There is also an overproduction of pulp amounting to 40 tons per day, and 20 tons of sulphite which is disposed of largely in this country, but partly to American users. The price now being quoted for newsprint is $37.50 per ton, which, while lower than the prices received immediately after the commencement of hostilities last year, is higher than the average rpice during normal times.

Mr. Biermans added, that the com

Mr. Biermans added, that the company had a new paper machine of the latest and most up-to-date type awaiting shipment in England. The machine was 202 inches in width, and when installed it would be one of the three largest machines on this continent.

Mr. Biermans complained of the condition of shipping between this country and Australia. He said that usually from 15,000 to 20,000 tons of newsprint per annum were shipped by Canadian mills to that country, but owing to the present demoralized condition of the service very little space was available for deliveries. The rates were also so high that new contracts at the old prices were impossible. The shippers in the Scandinavian countries, who were the chief competitors of Canadian firms for that business, were willing to take contracts for immediate delivery and assume all risk in transit. On the other hand, Australian consumers were willing to take the same risk for shipments from this country, but the space for shipment was not available.

The Belgo-Canadian Pulp and Paper Company is strictly a Belgian concern. All the financing has been done in that country. Mr. Biermans was in Brussels last August when the Germans took possession of the city. Belgium, he said, immediately after the war, would be temporarily reconstructed in wood and gradually, but certainly, rebuilt as of old. He stated that before the war there were virtually no wooden structures, dwellings, barns, and all public edifices being of stone. These he thought, would later on be replaced by the standard materials of this country, namely brick and steel.

CLAIMS DYNAMITER WAS A MARTYR

Washington, May 20.—Clarence S. Darrow, who defended the McNamara brothers in the Los Angeles dynamiting case, discussed industrial and social conditions in America before the industrial relations commission. He expressed the hope that J. B. McNamara, serving a life prison sentence would be pardoned and said the pardon ought to come soon.

"McNamara thought he was doing something for the common good when he blew up the Los Angeles 'Times,'" said the lawyer. "He risked his life because he believed in a cause and looked at from his own standpoint, he was a martyr."

PUNISHMENT BARBARISM.

Darrow told the commission that the day was coming soon when hospitals would be substituted for prisons, that punishment was barbarism, that bloodshed was essential to progress and always had been, and that American liberty was a theoretical delusion.

James A. Emery, of the National Association of Manufacturers, followed Darrow on the stand.

Commrissioner Weinstock referred to Mr. Darrow's characterization of J. B. McNamara as a martyr, and asked Mr. Emery if the assassins of Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley should not be canonized on the ground that each believed he was doing something for the common good. Mr. Emery said he thought very few people ever regarded any of them as martyrs, and added that he "gathered from what Mr. Darrow said, that in placing dynamite in labor disputes, one should follow the principle of 'safety first.'"

PAY FOR DYNAMITE WORK.

"Mr. McNamara," he added, "received his scale for every dynamite job he did. He received from $75 to $225 for every job, but I suppose even a martyr has his perquisites."

John D. Rockefeller, jr., who is to testify with relation to the Colorado coal strike and correspondence developments since his appearance before the commission in New York, was in Washington last night ready to appear, but the commission did not reach him. He will be called to-day.

Commissioner O'Connell read into the record a letter from Secretary of Labor Wilson denying the statement of Walter Drew of the National Erectors' Association that the Department of Labor was used in the interest of the "closed shop." Secretary Wilson said the department handled cases in the interest of labor where closed shops or open ships were involved or where there was no organization.

MAY SOON START PROSECUTIONS

Charges of Defrauding the Government are Pending at Ottawa

Ottawa, May 17.—An announcement is expected within a day or two regarding the prosecutions for defrauding the Government, in connection with the sale of war supplies. In addition to cases arising out of the evidence taken before the Public Accounts Committee, it is understood that other cases have also been under investigation, and action may be taken in them as well if the evidence is found sufficiently conclusive.

EX-PREMIER ROBLIN ADMITS RESPONSIBILITY

Ministry Negligent and Responsible and Therefore Stepped Out

Toronto, May 20.—Sir Rodmond Roblin, late Premier of Manitoba, who was in Toronto on Wednesday on his way to visit his father, Mr. James P. Roblin, of Picton, Ont., stated that he intended shortly to retire from public life.

ADMITS MINISTER'S RESPONSIBILITY.

Toronto, May 20.—The "Globe" to-day has the following interview with Sir Rodmond Roblin:—

"They made the charges. We have pleaded guilty. There is no need for a trial, but they can go on with it if they want to. The old Government has admitted its negligence and responsibility." —Ex-Premier Roblin, in Toronto.

Sir Rodmond Roblin would not wait. The Manitoba Premier of ten days ago was tired of "hanging on by an eyelash," as he put it himself yesterday. Had he had his own way he would have attempted some months ago to reach a solution of the "rapidly growing impossible political conditions" in the western province, by some endeavor to form a coalition administration. But his "colleagues and advisers were not then willing." Ten days ago he took action on his own initiative.

NO LONGING FOR OTTAWA.

While he was waiting the Dominion Government at Ottawa hastened preparations for a Federal "khaki" election. But part of the plan has gone wrong. Sir Rodmond Roblin would not wait longer.

Sir Rodmond did not say this. He declined to discuss Ottawa at all for publication. He declared he would not go to Ottawa or enter the Borden Government "on a bet." But he did say—and say with emphasis—that he was not prepared to wait longer "for anything."

RE-FLOATING OF CHRISTINE UNLIKELY

Quebec, May 20.—The six survivors of the lost Canadian survey ship "Christine," sunk on Tuesday evening, off the naval station of the Island of Orleans, reached Quebec harbor yesterday afternoon, on the tug "Spray." All had tales of narrow escapes.

It is now ascertained that the "Christine" lies under sixty feet of water, just outside the navigation channel, and hopes for her floating are meagre. Attempts, however, will be made to recover the bodies of the seven victims, not one of whom has yet been recovered. It is supposed they are all caught below, and are trapped in the ship, where it will be hard to locate them.

Captain Kennedy, of the "Christine," who was taken with a fractured leg to the military hospital, is doing well and is expected to testify at the inquiry that is expected to open shortly, on the disaster. The date of the inquiry has not yet been settled, but news from Ottawa is expected to-day.

A coroner's inquest will also be held, but Coroner Jolicoeur awaits the recovery of some of the bodies before proceeding.

Captain Kennedy, relating the circumstances of the sinking, said that the "Christine" was heading towards an incoming ship, when suddenly another vessel loomed out of the night, with regular lights glowing. The strange ship, he says, seemed heading to pass between his ship and the incoming steamer. "I tried to dodge her," said Captain Kennedy, "but it was too late and the shock of the impact was something terrific. The "Christine" was struck on the starboard stem and was ripped open in her entire length. I gave orders that boats be lowered, but we did not even have time to launch one boat, when she went under."

BRITAIN SENDING FOR CANADIAN WORKMEN

Machinists are Wanted Badly, But They are Also Needed in This Country

Ottawa, May 20.—Mr. W. Wyndham, of the British Board of Trade, and Mr. G. N. Barnes, M. P., are expected in Ottawa to-morrow or Saturday to confer with the Government and with the shell committee regarding the securing of machinists in Canada to go back to Great Britain to help in the manufacture of shells for the British troops. The shell committee, of which Col. Bertram is chairman, has just moved its headquarters here from Montreal.

A certain number of machinists have already gone back to Britain to work in the shell factories and others are asking to be sent over also. These applications are, for the present, being referred to the shell committee as there are Canadian factories making shells, which are finding it difficult to get enough skilled men.

DISTRIBUTING CONTRACTS.

The shell committee is also distributing the contracts more widely so that men can help to provide ammunition for the British troops without leaving home.

The output of shells in Canada could be considerably increased if the Government were to undertake to assist in training men for the work. There are still thousands of unemployed men in the country and the greater part of the work of shell-making is of such a nature that it could be learned in probably a month's time. The shell committee's powers are not wide enough to undertake such work and the Government would perhaps hesitate as the same course is open to the Imperial Government in regard to increasing production in Great Britain but the policy has not as yet been adopted.

TURKS MASSACRE 6,000 ARMENIANS.

London, May 17. — Six thousand Armenians have been massacred at Van, in Armenia, Asiatic Turkey, according to a despatch received in offical quarters in London to-day from the Russian consul at Urumiah, Persia.

This message is dated May 15. It adds that the Armenians are defending themselves to the utmost against the Turks and the Kurds arrayed against them, but that help is urgently needed.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

POULTRY.

WYANDOTTES.

WYANDOTTES — 30 MAGIC TESTED Eggs from "quality"; winter laying strain; White Wyandottes, $2.00, 24 fertile guaranteed. RONDEAUS WYANDOTTE RANCH, Courtright, Ont. 21—6

LEGHORNS.

ARE YOU WISE? YOU HAVE much to gain and little to lose. I imported Tom Barron's S.C. W. Leghorns, first in 1913, and bought the best he had. I offer eggs from imported or Canadian-bred pens as desired at $1.25 per 30 eggs; $2.00 per 50 eggs; $3.00 per 100 eggs. The prospects for poultry in 1916 are the brightest ever, with the great advance in food prices that has begun. LEWIS V. HALLADAY, Elgin, Leeds, Ont. 21—6

DUCKS.

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS, WHITE and Fawn, fine thoroughbred stock. Eggs for hatching, $1 for 12. Larger orders, reduced rates. Safe delivery guaranteed. A. M. LANDSBORO, Seaforth, Ont. 21—6

LIVE STOCK.

DUROC JERSEYS — Defender Strain; can furnish eight week old and up. Write, GEO. INNES CO., Innes, Sask. 21—6

FARMS FOR SALE.

MANITOBA — 334¼ ACRES OF UNimproved prairie land for sale, in Western Manitoba, 3½ miles from from railroad town. In well settled and prosperous locality. This land must be sold. No reasonable offer will be refused. Write the owner, T. E. BULLARD, Grand Falls, Newfoundland. 21—6

IF YOU WANT A FARM, AND ARE willing to make a payment of $700 cash for first payment, write to L. J. WILLIAMS, Dinorwic, Ont. I have a nice quarter section with house and granary, in Saskatchewan, near Moosomin, Sask. 21—7

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS, WOULD YOU BE SATISfied to take in $6.00 a day? Write at once for our new proposition. Territory going fast. Don't miss this chance. Quebec Importation, 55 Signal street, Quebec, Canada. 22—1

LIVE STOCK.

IMPROVED OHIO CHESTER WHITE Pigs, from mature sows. ANDREW GLADSON, Churchbridge, Sask. 21—13

ANIMALS FOR SALE.

ONE PAIR RED CROSS FOXES. Island stock; large percent black blood. Will sell low to make room. Also, Homer and Fancy Pigeons. Write for description. J. R. LYONS, Waterville, Kings Co., N.S. 21—6

MISCELLANEOUS.

FULL BLOODED BARRED ROCK eggs, $1.50 per setting; $5.00 per 100. MELVEN HOUGEN, Maidstone, Sask. 21—6

FATHER SENT FIVE SONS, THEN FOLLOWED

Scattered Family Hears and Answers the Call to Duty, Two are Wounded

Ottawa, May 20.—With his five sons at the front, two of them wounded, ex-Corporal J. W. Pilsbury is in Ottawa to-day on his way from Alberta to rejoin his regiment in England. With the First Northants he served in the first South African war, and was wounded at Majuba Hill. He also served in the Zulu war. Latterly he has been farming with three of his sons at Coaldale, Alberta. Just after the war broke out these three sons enlisted. The other two sons were in Hong Kong, but they too heard the call, came back to Canada and enlisted. Four

AGRICULTURE

PARKS BRANCH ISSUES NOTABLE BOOKLETS

They Tell Some Interesting Facts About the Rockies

The Dominion Parks Branch has recently issued three publications which are noteworthy on account of the attractive form in which they are printed and the interesting matter they contain. They are: "Classified Guide to Fish and Their Habitat, Rocky Mountain Park," "The Nakimu Caves," and "Glaciers of the Rockies and Selkirks."

The Fish Guide is written for the sportsman and naturalist rather than the scientist. It is a compilation of first-hand information for anglers by one who has fished in all the principal waters of the Park. It takes up each locality, describes the best means of reaching it, the different varieties of fish which can be secured, and the best bait to use. The game fish of the Rockies include five species of trout, one of which—the Lake Minnewanka trout—has been known to run as high as 40 lbs. The Grayling, the Dolly Varden and the Cut Throat trout are found in many of the lakes and streams of the Park, and a fish hatchery has recently been established at Banff for the purpose of re-stocking those which have become depleted.

The second pamphlet gives an interesting account of the formation, character and discovery of the famous Nakimu Caves near Glacier, B.C. These interesting natural curiosities are supposed to be about 40,000 years old, and consist of a series of underground chambers, some of them fifty feet high and more than two hundred feet long, hollowed out partly by erosion and partly by volcanic action, and opening into each other at different levels. The walls of the caves are covered with strange florescent limestone formations and they reverberate to the roar of underground torrents. The different chambers have been given names suggestive of their character: "The Pit," "The Marble Way," "The Ballroom," "The Art Gallery," "The Judgment Hall," "The White Grotto," "The Bridal Chamber," etc., and when they are lit with electricity and proper guards and handrails have been placed on the stairs and platforms, they should be among the most interesting sights in the Rockies for tourists.

"Glaciers of the Rockies and Selkirks" is by Dr. A. P. Coleman, Professor of Geology in the University of Toronto, and bears on the cover an attractive reproduction in color of a sketch of Mt. Ball, one of the picturesque peaks near the Divide. Dr. Coleman is a scientist with the imagination of a poet, and he has written the story of the formation and work of the Canadian glaciers with all his well known literary charm. The pamphlet should prove not only a great help to the student of glacial phenomena who visits the Parks, but it should inspire many Canadians with a desire to see the wonderful mountain scenery of their own country for themselves, "to put on," as Dr. Coleman says, "warm, strong clothes and hobnailed shoes and so fill one's lungs with mountain air in a scramble up to the snowfields to see how the glacial machinery works."

The pamphlets may be obtained upon application to the Dominion Parks Branch, Ottawa, without charge.

CLERGYMAN'S INVENTION.

At a meeting of the British Farmers' Club, the Rev. E. Seeley, of Tunbridge Wells, read a paper on "The Tillering of Wheat."

Mr. Seeley explained the tillering or stooling habit of cereal plants, and described the conditions that encourage or restrict the process. Wheat and other cereals were capable, under favorable conditions, of developing a number of stems from one root, and although this might be seen demonstrated in any field, there were great differences in the freedom of its operation, both as between individual plants and in different localities.

Mr. Seeley said that liberal tillering was largely the result of opportunity. The plant with a strong root hold and a fair length of stem under ground would branch more freely than that which germinated near the surface. One means of promoting free tillering was to plant the seed deeper than usual, but an objection to this was that deep planting was prejudicial to the healthy germination and robust growth of the young plant. Cereals in their early stages of growth must be near sunlight.

The question, therefore, was how to reconcile the conditions that stimulate germination and tillering respectively. He was convinced that the problem could be solved by the use of a machine he had invented, which was undergoing a trial this season on the Corporation Farm, Nottingham, and elsewhere. The principle of the mechanical tillerer was that it pushed the earth close to the roots of the cereals sown in drills, at intervals, as might be required. By this means the development of the stem under ground was prolonged and the plant was provided with an opportunity for exercising its clumping or stooling habit, thereby filling the ground in such a way as to effect an appreciable economy in seed and increase the yield of both straw and grain.

A NEW FORAGE CROP.

At the present moment considerable attention is being given to forage plants, says a British contemporary. The Midland Agricultural and Dairy College has been testing peluski, a leguminous plant resembling the field pea. It is grown extensively in Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and other Continental countries, either alone or in mixture with oats or other crops, chiefly as a forage crop for feeding in the green state. A small quantity of seed was forwarded by the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries, and this was sown alongside a plot of vetches for comparison.

The soil was a light gravelly loam, cropped with wheat in 1913. The seed of both crops was sown broadcast at the end of May, at the rate of about 3 bushels per acre. The crops were mown green on August 29, and produced the following yields of green fodder per acre: Peluski, 6 tons 11½cwt.; vetches, 4 tons 14¼cwt.

The peluski, therefore, gave a much heavier yield than the vetches. It was about two weeks earlier than the vetches, the pods being developed when the vetches were in bloom. It also stood up rather better than the vetches. The fodder was very similar to that of vetches or peas, and was readily eaten by horses, cattle, and pigs.

Judging from this season's results, peluski appears to be a very promising crop for this country, and it is hoped to continue the trial with it.

The records of sixty-five cows and heifers were received and accepted for entry in the Canadian Holstein Record of Merit during the last half of April. No new Canadian records were made. In the mature class Gipsey of Cloverley stands first with 27.16 lbs. butter. Lilith Pontiac Ingalls leads the senior four-year-olds with 21.79 lbs., and Marion DeKol 2nd the juniors with 26.39 lbs. The best senior three-year-old is Pontiac Segis Prescott with 22.20 lbs., and the best junior, Segis Mechthilde Korndyke with 23.98 lbs. Riverdale May Echo Lyons, another good daughter of the great cow, May Echo, leads the senior two-year-olds with 22.40 lbs. butter, while Rose Fayne is first in a large class of juniors with 19.08 lbs.—W. A. Clemons, secretary.

The Secretary to the office of the High Commissioner for Canada has been notified that the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa is now in a position to consider favorably the issuing of permits for importation into Canada of cattle, sheep and swine from any part of the United Kingdom.

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BRITISH SHEEP IN AMERICA

Washington Bulletin Tells of Results With Various Breeds

A pamphlet issued by the United States Department of Agriculture on domestic breeds of sheep deals with the interesting points in connection with British breeds. All domestic sheep in the United States have originated from importations, most of which have been since the beginning of the nineteenth century. Reference is made to the fixed localities in which the distinct breeds of British sheep are the leading varieties, and it is pointed out that while breeds have not fixed themselves to clearly-defined areas, as is more or less the case in England, the tendency is in this direction. In certain districts the Down breeds are gaining in popularity, whilst the Long-woolled breeds are going towards the North and North-west.

It has been found that there is not one best breed for any section, but there are indications which show that whilst two or three breeds will do equally well in a certain section of a country, it is a fact that some breeds have proved themselves more suitable than others for special districts.

The classification is on the basis of the fleece—fine wools, medium wools, and coarse wools. The Merinos were introduced into the United States in the year 1793 by a breeder in Massachusetts. In the year 1801 he had to pay as much as $1,000 for a ram. The Merino gradually gained great popularity, and it is said that in the year 1810 something like 10,000 were imported, the ewes selling up to $1,000 and the rams to $1,500.

The Rambouillet, another variety of the Merinos, were introduced in the year 1840, and are very largely bred at the present time.

The first of the purely British breeds referred to is the Southdown. The writer gives the breed the credit for 200 years of purity of breeding. He places to the credit of the late J. Ellman, of Glynde, and Jonas Webb, of Berkhamsted, the modern development of the Southdown sheep. The first trustworthy record of the importation of Southdowns to America is in 1803, or thereabouts. The importer was Dr. Rise, of Seneca County, New York. The distribution of the breed is wide extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Mexico to Canada. The rams are largely used; in fact, almost exclusively in Tennessee, Kentucky, and Virginia for the production of spring lambs, but their popularity has been secured by the quality of flesh, the development of general symmetrical condition of carcase. It is pointed out that in the carcase tests at Chicago, since the International Show was established there in 1900, the Southdown, its grades and cross-breds have won 51 out of 84 possible prizes; five out of the eleven grand champions have been of Southdown breeding. While the Southdown Sheep Society of England published their first flock book in 1892, the American Southdown Society issued their first flock book in 1882, and have recorded 30,645 sheep.

Shropshires were imported as far back as 1855 to Virginia. A second importation was taken over in 1860. It is almost exclusively used in the West for grazing on the ranges, and it is considered that the Shrop. is kept to a larger or smaller extent in every State of the Union. The success of the breed, as exhibited at the Chicago International Show, is referred to. It is said that it was formerly somewhat light in the headquarters, but notable improvement has been accomplished in that respect. The date of the establishment of the English Society is given as 1882, and that of the American Society as 1884, and it is the largest Sheep Society in America.

As far as can be ascertained, Mr. T. Messinger, of Great Western, Long Island, made one of the earliest, if not the earliest, importation of Hampshires to America, in 1865. For the next quarter of a century very few were taken, but in 1880 renewed interest was attracted to the breed, and the importations were much more frequent. No breed of sheep, it is stated, will give more satisfactory returns than the Hampshire if guarded, given care, and given plenty of food. It is pointed out, however, that the tendency of the breed to deteriorate is very pronounced, unless kept up to the highest standard. The lambs are widely used on the range for cross-breeding purposes, the cross-bred lambs being large and they grow rapidly. The breed is also favorably thought of in the district where early lambs are wanted. The English Society was established in the year 1889, and the American Society in the same year.

Of the Oxford Down, it is said that since the first importation to the United States by Mr. C. Raybold, who took them to Delaware, in 1846, the breed has made very extensive progress in America. The next importation was made in the year 1853, by Mr. W. C. Rives, who took them to Virginia, and Mr. R. S. Fay, of Tynan, Massachusetts. A considerable number of pure-bred flocks exist at the present day in the United States, and many of them are maintained for supplying the range with rams, for the Oxford sire has a great popularity in this market, and it has been found also that where pasture is abundant the Oxford does well. The English Association was established in 1888, and that in America in 1882.

The Dorset Horn is a breed well known in our own country, and noted for its early development and fecundity. The American writer gives a great deal of the credit for the development of this breed to Mr. R. Seymour, of Bradpole, who began his improvement in about 1830, and Mr. M. Paul, of Burstock. It was not introduced into the United States until 1882, when a consignment was taken to Virginia. It was exhibited at Chicago in 1885, and in 1887 direct importations were made from Great Britain by three breeders, and in 1889 Mr. T. S. Cooper, of Pennsylvania, imported 153 head. Subsequently many importations were made, and at the present time the breed is found in at least thirty-two States of the Union. The English Breeders' Association was founded in 1891, and that for America in 1897.

Mr. M. B. Strester, of Brooklyn, New York, took the first importation of Suffolks to the United States in 1888. It is now distributed in sixteen States of the Union. The fecundity of the breed is very high, and they have been found to be an early maturing sheep, and there is a big demand for the ram lambs for breeding purposes. The English Society was established in 1888 and the American Society in 1892.

The Cheviot is a popular breed, and has done remarkably well. The first importation is recorded as having gone to Canada in 1825, whilst Mr. R. Youngs took others to the United States, Delaware County, in 1838, but no others were taken for a long series of years, and until about 1880 there was not a great deal of active interest taken in the breed. Since that date the breed has rapidly gone ahead, the mutton being found of excellent quality and good weight. It is claimed that the American breeders have very much improved the breed. Both the Societies in Scotland and America were formed in the same year, 1891.

Of the Welsh Mountain breed it is said that sufficient time has not yet elapsed to give any definite decision on its value. Seventy head were imported in the year 1902.

A small importation of Exmoors was made by Mr. T. Evans, of Illinois, in 1910, and a second importation by the same breeder in the following year. The importers speak favorably of the breed, and think that as soon as it becomes better known it will be popular in the hilly sections of America.

Ryelands were imported by Mr. George MacKerrow in the year 1907. They have given every satisfaction.

A Canadian breeder, Mr. F. Neale, of Ontario, took the first importation of Kerry Hill sheep across the Atlantic in July, 1909. The result of experiments carried out by the University of Wyoming with these sheep is that they are reported to be a vigorous breed and hardy, but they were light shearers and did not show evidence of superior merit from the mutton standpoint.

Lonks were taken to the United States in 1908, fifty ewes and five rams being imported, and in 1911 three more ewes were imported by the same people. They have been found to do rairly well, but unsuited for range conditions, as it is impossible to herd them.

In dealing with the Leicester the work of Mr. R. Bakewell is referred to, and also to the Dishley Society, founded in 1790. It is said that records show that President Washington used rams of this breed to improve his flock at Mount Vernon, which at that time amounted to 800 head. There is no doubt that pure Bakewell ewes were taken over, for that Washington flock was dispersed in 1802. Some of these animals were purchased at that sale and taken away to found the Arlington flock, from whence they spread to various sections of the country.

Mr. C. Dunn, of Albany, New York, has the credit of making the first importation of Cotswolds to America, and during the succeeding half century they spread all over the United States. The rams and ram lambs are largely used for cross-breeding purposes, in which they have been most successful. The American Society was founded in 1878, and that in England in 1892.

The Lincolns, which are stated to have been an established breed as far back as 1749, were introduced in 1796, and in 1825 Mr. A. A. Lawrence took over to Massachusetts ten head of the improved type. The breed does fairly well in fertile and arable farming sections, and it has been found to require a fairly humid climate to secure the best development. The cross-breed lambs produced are noted as being exceptionally profitable, and very popular in the early lamb market.

Of the Romney Marsh breed it is stated that the adaptability of the breed to the United States is yet to be determined. The few that have been imported, 124 head or so, during the past three years, where they have been crossed upon fine-woolled ewes, have given large, strong lambs. It is noted that it is probable the breed will take a high place amongst the other long-woolled breeds of the United States.

ADVANTAGES OF HOG RAISING

This is a true saying and a wise one: "The hog is the only animal that can convert 10 bushels of grain or its equivalent into less space than a bushel basket, and then carry it to market on his back and double its value,'" says the "American Cultivator." The most profitable department of any well-regulated farm is the breeding and feeding of good hogs, and more farms have been paid for by hogs than any combination of sales of grain, dairy products, etc., have ever freed from debt. There are two ways of making money through hogs; one, the most common being growing hogs for the general market: the other, breeding pure-bred hogs to improve the quality of breeds in general.

As to the market breeding: In America any farmer that does not "hate a hog" can make a start on a very small investment of capital. First, he must settle on the breed, whether black, red spotted or any other and then buy a few young sows, being sure that they are representative of the breed he has chosen. Then he should select a first-class boar of the same breed, being sure that he, too, is a good individual, bred in the best lines, so that his produce will be even better than the sows. Lastly, he must prepare a place for the future handling of the swine.

Expensive buildings are not necessary, but good pasture is, and it should be well fenced, so that he may always know where his pigs are. They must have a dry, warm sleeping place, where they may also rest when not on pasture. A prime essential is good, pure water, and plenty of it. If there is a spring through the pasture, that is excellent; if not, it may be furnished by means of self-watering fountains.

The hog is the only animal that does not perspire, so it cannot stand extremely hot sunshine, and must therefore have cool shade, natural or artificial. Given these things, success is strictly up to the man. If he will give his swine the care he would give his dairy cows and calves or his horses, he will find them far more profitable than either.

It is important to use ripe milk for cheesemaking, and to assist the development of acidity throughout the process of manufacture. Cheese puff and swell in the ripening room generally as a result of the absence of sufficient acidity in the curd at the time of vatting it. This trouble is caused by the action of germs which produce gas, and can be overcome by the species of bacteria which produce acidity.

INSECT PESTS IN B.C.

(By R. C. Treherne, Agassiz, B.C., in the "Canadian Entomologist.")

The Province of British Columbia, from the standpoint of insects of economic interest, occupies an extremely interesting position, both in regard to those insects indigenous to and acclimatized within its boundaries and because the location makes the Province liable to insect migrations from points in the Pacific.

It has been said that the British Columbia field of economic entomological investigation is the most interesting of any in the Dominion of Canada. This, of course, is not strictly true, but the great interest of the western field lies in the fact that one is able to cover the essential history of agriculture, which has occurred for the most part within the past half century, and note the appearance and progress of related insect pests.

For instance, the Imported Cabbage worm was observed in the eastern section of the Province in 1898 and 1899. It had spread west to the Pacific Ocean in 1901, while in 1902 it had crossed the narrow strip of water and was taken on Vancouver Island. The Colorado Potato Beetle became established at Nez Perce in Idaho State some 12 years ago. It now apparently infests southeastern Washington seriously and its movement is undoubtedly towards the southeastern boundary of British Columbia. As yet, we have no record of its presence in the Province. The San Jose Scale, however, was found at one known point in the Province some years ago, and that in a small isolated orchard area. Through radical control measures the outbreak was checked and is now believed to be entirely eradicated, but the northern trend of this scale is being watched from the lower valley of the Okanagan River in Washington State. Two years ago it had reached a point at the junction of the Columbia and Okanagan Rivers, but thus far has not arrived in the southern Okanagan orchards. The Codling Moth has gained access to the orchards of the Province on four or five definite occasions, each one traceable to California, Oregon and Ontario importations. Fortunately each of these outbreaks has been caught in its incipiency, consequently there is every reason to believe that few moths will appear in the spring of 1915. The record of the control of this insect alone constitutes an excellent example of applied economic entomology date. This insect, however, is gradually moving up in natural stages towards the boundary line from the South, the nearest record being at a point midway between the junction of the two rivers before mentioned and the Okanagan boundary line. The Woolly Aphis is one of the most injurious insects in the Province, especially on the immediate Pacific Coast region, but there is good reason to believe its numbers were quite negligible about the year 1893. And this is much the case with most of the farm and orchard insects of the Province.

Horticulture is at present the "first arm" of the agricultural interests of the Province, and it is interesting to note that the Provincial Horticulturist, Mr. R. M. Winslow, has stated that the "census of 1890 showed 6,000 acres of fruit, the census of 1900 an increase to only 8,000. At the time of the 1910 census the acreage had increased to 33,606, and the survey of 1913 showed this further increased to 38,196 acres."

These facts, therefore, clearly indicate an original condition and establishes the point that the chief interest of economic entomology in British Columbia lies in one's ability to observe the growth of the agricultural industry in connection with the development of attendant insect pests.

While forest and range insects are not being referred to in this article, for the reason that they represent an entirely different problem, it is interesting to note that not the least important of the insect troubles of the orchard and farm are derived primarily from the virgin lands, which, as the above rapid growth of cleared land would indicate, are gradually being broken up to give place to cultivated crops. It may be rightly assumed that such insects are worst pests to the agriculturist in the years immediately following the destruction of their native host plants. Eventually, it is hoped, their attacks will decrease for the reason that the food plant may not be entirely suitable. We may place the following insects in this category.

The Fruit Tree Leaf Syneta, which is believed to do have fed originally on the wild species of willow, now freely attacks blossoms and leaves of fruit trees and is reported as doing damage to strawberries and clover. The Bronze Apple Tree Weevil formerly no doubt, infested dying twigs of forest trees, but now is recognized as an apple-infesting insect frequently met with in neglected orchards. It causes a series of minute punctures closely congregated on injured twigs and branches. Several species of Elecdes are recorded, and some have been observed infesting potatoes. The genus "Otiorhynchus" are in all probility primarily grass-infesting insects, but, in this latitude, are among the most important of the insect pests injurious to gardens, greenhouses and small fruit plantations. There are, again, at least twenty species of Click-beetles recorded at present for the Province, and while the larval (wireworm) stage is universally recognized as a serious nuisance to pasture land, the adults have shown themselves to be of economic importance to fruit growers by their attacks on blossoms and buds of fruit trees in the spring. Seven and eight-year old apple trees have been observed to be entirely denuded of bloom by the adults clustering on the flowers and devouring the pistils, stamens and calyces. Fruit on the tree will also be attacked in midsummer as will the leaves.

Ants are also shown to be enemies to the fruit grower. To Mr. W. H. Brittain (at present Provincial Entomologist for Nova Scotia, formerly of British Columbia) belongs the credit for first drawing attention to the injuries of blossoms by ants. Further observations which have been made lately have shown the correctness of Mr. Brittain's findings. The blossoms of peach, pear, apple and cherry are attacked and the settings of fruit totally destroyed. Those trees in the orchard immediately adjoining rough land suffer most, it would appear, for in such uncultivated places the nests of the species may be found. It is particularly interesting to note that no aphids exist on the trees at the time the fruit is in bloom, consequently the nectar remains the sole attraction. Later in the summer the ants attend the aphids of the Cottonwood poplars. Certain Leaf-miners of the apple are noticeably worse in orchards near the timber line, and certain Bud Weevils are adopting fruit trees as hosts following the destruction of their own food plants. Slugs, while not insects, are animals very commonly found in the moist alluvial soil of the Lower Fraser Valley, and may frequently be observed under decaying leaves and vegetation in the "bush." Injury has been observed to young corn (maize) plantations in the spring by these animals and their presence is indicated by the peculiar slimy remains about the plants and the "shredding" of the young tender leaf shoots.

Most of these insects mentioned, it will be seen, are especially related to the forest or virgin lands of the Province, and this relation constitutes a remarkably interesting phase of the study of economic entomology in the West. The majority of the more important orchards pests of British Columbia are identical with those in other Provinces of the Dominion, and their life histories are very similar only in some cases slight variations occur owing to differences in climatic conditions. But as these variations take place within the Province itself, specific insects will, it is hoped, be dealt with on subsequent occasions.

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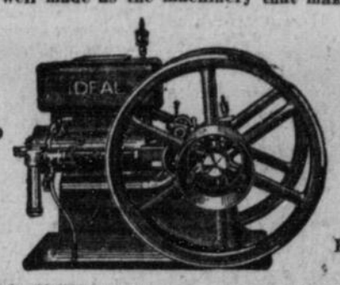

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MANURE AND FERTILIZERS

The Division of Chemistry of the Dominion Department of Agriculture has issued another of that useful series of circulars by Dr. Frank T. Shutt, Dominion Chemist. This one, Circular No. 8, deals with "Manures and Fertilizers" and, like all the work of the doctor, is at once explicit and practical. The first section is devoted to a description of experiences at the Central and other experimental farms, and the second is devoted to a summary and to advice that if followed cannot help but benefit the farm and profit the follower. Here are a few sentences given in sententious form that illustrate the conclusions arrived at and the counsel given by Dr. Shutt:

Rational farming is "Mixed" farming.

Barnyard manure is the most effective of all fertilizers.

The liquid portion of the manure is the most valuable.

Use sufficient litter in the stables to absorb the liquid.

The amount of manure on a farm being insufficient, frequent light dressings are advisable instead of larger ones at longer intervals.

The manure is most advantageously applied for the root or corn crop in the rotation.

It is not wise to "bury" the manure, a shallow ploughing under is more advisable.

Manure is worth most when first voided.

Rational farming involves a rotation of crops.

Investigation has proven the high manurial value of clover, alfalfa and other legumes.

The lesson is: grow a leguminous crop in the rotation, as all other crops, save the legumes, leave the soil poorer for their growth.

Commercial fertilizers cannot be depended upon profitably to maintain the soil; hence their exclusive use is discountenanced.

By home mixing fertilizers a saving of 25 to 35 percent can be effected.

Such in brief are a few of the conclusions arrived at by Dr. Shutt, but to get real benefit from the circular application should be made for it to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

CORN EXPERIMENTS IN ONTARIO.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture, through the District Representatives, is arranging to conduct a variety corn test in practically every county in Ontario. Seven standard varieties of corn have been selected and first class seed in each instance secured. Eight reliable farmers in each county have been selected, with a view to covering the county as evenly as possible, with instructions to devote one acre of land to the seven varieties. Definite instructions will be given to each experimenter as to methods of planting and cultivation. During the summer months each of these fields will be carefully inspected and comparisons made between the varieties as to stand of plants, size of leaf, size and number of ears, date of maturity, yield, etc. It is intended that this experiment shall be conducted for at least three successive years, so that climatic conditions may be less likely to interfere with the results secured in the province. In Ontario, where corn for silage is becoming so largely grown, it is felt that an experiment of this kind, demonstrating the advantages of certain varieties for certain districts, will do much to increase the yield, and improve the quality of silage, and form a basis to get the farmers in the corn-growing counties of the province to undertake the task of growing standard varieties that are suited and that will meet the requirements of the market.

STRAINER CLOTHS FOR MILK

Milk that will not deteriorate rapidly, and milk for the making of first-class dairy produce, must be freed from any sediment it may contain. During the process of milking by hand, particles of dirt gain access to the milk, especially when there is careless milking.

It is quite usual to see pails of milk with small pieces of hay, straw, etc., floating on the surface, and many think if these are removed that is all that is necessary. Apart from these pieces there are innumerable fine particles that cannot be seen unless the milk stands for any length of time, and if it is to be clean these must be removed by some straining process.

When milk is put through a centrifuge all the dirt is driven out, but this method is practically impossible in an ordinary farmhouse or dairy, and the only available method is straining. Sieves, whether of wire gauze or perforated metal, are inefficient by themselves and should be used in conjunction with some material, they will remove the larger particles, and if a cloth is tied outside the sieve the finer part of the dirt can be removed from the milk. The best strainer cloth for ordinary use will be found to be a cheap quality flannellette; one having an open texture is preferable.

This more nearly resembles the cotton wool discs that are used in the best strainers, as the fluffness keeps back more of the fine sediment. Milk tested for dirt after being strained through flannelette shows much less than any other material. Added to this advantage, it is cheaper and will last quite as long as other material, and is no more difficult to wash if first rinsed in cold water after use.

ECONOMY IN MILK PRODUCTION.

Has it impressed itself on your mind, as a practical man, selling farm crops in the form of milk through the medium of cows' manufacturing apparatus, that possibly some of this animated machinery needs overhauling and closely examining? A new machine, running more economically, may save a manufacturer its cost several times over in a very short while. So if your cows were regarded in this light, some might be found to be very economical producers, and possibly the less said about the capacity of others the better.

What is of importance to the average dairyman is this fact, that cow testing helps to put each cow in the herd on a good paying basis very quickly. A simple plan of weighing and testing each individual cow's milk soon discovers if any unit machines in the milk-making factory are not in good economical running order. Then plans are laid for keeping the type of cow that makes twenty or thirty dollars or time, and young calves at least four Does each one of your cows do that? It will pay you to find out.

AGRICULTURAL QUERIES.

INJURY TO THE HEAD.

Mac, N.S.—A.—Little pig not two months old; seemed to be thriving all right until one day we saw it vomiting at intervals most of the day; then we noticed it going sideways, and could tell that the left side was the affected part. The eye looks rather strange. Then it started going round in a circle and would fall, but pick itself up and start in again. Now it does not fall so often, but keeps going round and round. Pick it up and hold it and it will stay perfectly still, go off to sleep, in fact, but the minute it is on its feet it starts going round. It is ready for its food every time, feeding on whole milk. Ans.—It appears to me that the pig has got a blow on the head in some way, and the nerve centres are disorganized. Apply fomentations to the head and give him fifteen grains of bromide of potash in his feed twice a day.

POULTRY

THE BROODY HEN PROBLEM

Methods Indicated by Missouri and National Contests

(By T. E. Quisenberry, Missouri State Poultry Director.

This is the time of the year when much attention should be given to the broody hens. They will incubate and spoil any fertile eggs left in the nest over night, and are getting farther from a laying condition each day they remain broody.

The question of broodiness and its relation to egg production, and the question of the relation of egg production to broodiness have been discussed many times both pro and con. One party says he wants the hen which does not go broody, while another thinks it is a sign of a good layer.

Regardless of what we wish in regard to whether hens go broody or not, we are compelled to admit that both egg production and broodiness are parts of Nature's plan to reproduce the fowl, and are therefore very closely related to each other.

In order to give a better idea of the relation of egg production to broodiness, the following table is given. This table is the record made by 1,040 hens in the National Contest here at this Station in 1913-1914. The table gives breed records instead of pen or variety. For example, all varieties of Wyandottes are considered together, etc. The table shows the average number of eggs laid by all hens in each breed which went broody a certain number of times. The total average is secured by arranging th eaverages of each breed.

Number of Eggs Laid by

	Number of Times Broody.								
	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Wyandottes	147	139	165	159	155	171	173	175	152
Orpingtons	127	133	134	135	170	146	160	163	142
Plymouth Rocks	158	155	164	179	149	162	143	163	
Leghorns	154	147	125	156	215	163	165	162	
Rhode Island Reds	153	177	163	156	153	141	144		
Langshans	121	159	100	164	167	150	139		
Anconas	155	148	146	163					
Minorcas	138	176	143	138					
Campines	135								
Averages	143	154	142	156	168	155	154	165	147

By studying the table it would indicate the best hens lay 168 eggs, and go broody four times per year.

It was noted in compiling this table that many of the high laying hens came in the first colum, but it was further noted that many low producing hens were in the same class, which brought the average down to the second from the lowest in the list.

The principal point to be noticed here is that it is not a safe rule to select the non-sitters as the best layers.

Looking at it from another point of view we find all hens that laid less than 100 eggs averaged going broody once and three-quarters times each; those laying between 100 and 200 eggs, averaged going broody 2½ times each, and all laying over 200 eggs average going broody twice each.

Taking the highest laying hen from each pen, the average was 199 egks each, and also average going broody 2.2 times each, while the lowest producer from each pen averaged 83 eggs, and went broody 1.8 times each.

There is an idea generally prevalent that when a hen begins to lay that she has a certain number of eggs to lay, after which she goes broody. This idea has been proven incorrect, as the production o feggs has been proven to be an endless chain, which continues according to the ability gen the hen by Nature, unless it is interrupted or broken by broodiness or some outside influence such as change in weather, location, etc.

From the investigations we have made so far, we are convinced that broodiness is a condition of the brain and not of the body, for at the time the her goes broody, she is in a laying condition, having the different parts of the egg partly developed, but because of staying on the nest, lack of exercise, loss of appetite, and lack of nourishment, the hen takes the egg material back into her own system, and uses it as nourishment just as hens do when a sudden change in weather stops them from laying.

A hen is one of the most jealous creatures on this earth, and if placed in a wire-sided coop where she can see the rest of the flock ranging about the yard, she is very restless, especially if there is a male with the flock frequently calling his mates to partake of a choice morsel of food, and if plenty of food and water are supplied, she eats often, thereby keeping her body built up so she goes to laying again in a short time.

The plan followed here at the Experiment Station is to place the hen in this kind of coop on the day after she remains on the nest and does not lay; she is kept in the coop four days and then released. During the time she is left in the coop she is given all the feed and water she wants. About 4,000 hens are treated in this way each summer at this place. The records shows that hens broken in this way begin laying again as follows:

The time from the laying the last egg till the hen began laying again was 10 days in March, 8 days in April, 10 days in May, and 12 days in June. There ewere more broody hense in June than in April, but for practical purposes we might say the average is 10 days.

These coops can be easily built by anyone out of scrap lumber and a little wire.

This point is well worthy the consideration of the producer, not only from the standpoint of production, but from the standpoint of quality of the egg, for the broody hen is the cause of many spoiled eggs going to market during the summer season.

MISSOURI CONTEST.

The contest is moving along nicely, with all hens doing their best. The three highest pens for six months in the Missouri Contest are Plymouth Rocks. This would indicate that the larger breeds, if properly selected and bred, can be made to produce eggs in great numbers.

The ten highest pens are as follows:

	Eggs.
Pen 34, Barred P. Rocks	508
Pen 40, Barred P. Rocks	496
Pen 38, White P. Rocks	494
Pen 26, Buff Wyandottes	487
Pen 4, S. C. White Leghorns	466
Pen 47, Buff Orpingtons	454
Pen 36, Buff B. Rocks	452
Pen 14, S. C. White Leghorns	450
Pen 2, S. C. White Leghorns	447
Pen 24, White Wyandottes	446

WHAT ABOUT NEXT WINTER?

Winter egg production may look a little bit out of place during the present season, but after due consideration we have come to the conclusion that this is the best possible time to make preliminary preparations for the high production of eggs during winter. Get your birds hatched reasonably early, keep them growing from the start to finish, see that your winter houses are dry, clean, free from insect pests, sanitary, with ample facilities for light and fresh air. Our experience of many years has been that strong, robust pullets, or hens, will stand very severe degrees of cold, will paddle through snow and slush if they have good dry scratching pens and sleeping quarters where they have a chance to get rid of the dampness, but that under no condition will they thrive through a combination of damp and cold.

June, July and August are excellent months for necessary repairs to poultry houses or for the erection of new houses, for by the end of September they will have thoroughly dried out and be ready for the occupants. An effort should be made to bring the birds on to lay by the first of November for during November and December there is a tremendous shortage of absolutely new laid eggs. This shortage as a rule begins to lessen after the 15th of January has been passed. In some years even October is a month of great shortage of fresh laid eggs and there is frequently a good demand for them at high prices.—"Poultry Advocate."

SEPARATE THE SEXES.

Cockerels and pullets should be separated as soon as they can be distinguished, which in most cases will be when the chicks are five to eight weeks old. Keep the young males yarded together, so that they may be speedily fattened for market, but give the pullets as much range as possible. This will give them the constitutional vigor necessary for heavy egg production next fall and winter. Males which it is desired to keep for breeding purposes may be separated from the others a little later, when their characteristics and quality may be better judged.

VALUE OF MASHES FOR THE CHICKS.

Chicks grow rapidly when fed on moist mashes, but the digestive system does not develop proportionately and with too much soft food they often break down. The tendency of poultry keepers generally is to take one or other extreme in cases like this, and because of that many who find certain unfavorable results with the use of moist mash do away with it entirely, either substituting dry mash or using no ground grain, says "Farm-Poultry." When this is done, special attention should be given to providing succulent food.

The best feeding practice is to alternate mash and grain, and it is a good plan even when a moist mash is used to have a little dry mash where chicks can get it when they want it. They will eat more when the food provided them is in a variety of forms, and the more you can get them to eat of suitable rations, the better they will grow. Up to the limit of its capacity the digestive power increases with use and suitable food. One of the best ways to feed eggs to chicks is to take raw infertile eggs and mix up, shell and all, with as much cornmeal, or cornmeal and shorts, as can be mixed with the egg with a stiff spoon. Don't feed this heavily, but give what they will clean up quick once a day. Stale bread, soaked in warm water, just enough to saturate it, and then stirred thick with cornmeal and a little fine beef scrap is another mash much relished by chicks.

Such things can be prepared in a moment. No one need worry about such irregular dishes disturbing the "balance" of the ration. They give the variety that is acceptable to all creatures. It is a hard matter to seriously "unbalance" a ration by the use of any occasional meal, even of an article far from the general ratio, and the articles mentioned and others that people may prepare from waste foods they happen to have are not very far from the common ratio.

A little air-slaked lime scattered on the soil of the runs and spaded in does wonders toward sweetening and purifying foul soil. Never use unslaked lime, which will cause sore feet among fowls that walk on or scratch in it, and which will cause speedy death of any fowl that happens to swallow even a small bit of it.

CHICKEN FEATHERING

Individuality Has an Influence

The subject of feathering is one upon which a great deal may be written. As most experienced poultry-keepers know, chickens vary a great deal individually in the rapidity with which they develop their plumage, some seeming to get their feathers complete without any difficulty whatever, whilst others are equally slow. The weather, of course, has a very great deal to do with the way in which chickens get their feathers; if the weather be fine and dry there is, as a rule, not much difficulty; on the other hand, if it be rainy and cold, the chickens are apt to take a chill, which retards the development of the feathers sooner than anything; and, besides that, they are apt to be huddled together in corners sheltering themselves from the rain, and this often leads to outbreaks of different diseases, which we need not enter into here.

Some chickens, of course, are much stronger than others, and when a chicken does well from hatching-time onwards, as a rule it will get its feathers without being a source of trouble to its owner in any shape or form. If, however, from the commencement it has been a bad doer, the chances are that it will have some trouble with the feathering, and it will be well to provide against any such cases by giving the whole lot of chickens something of a tonic nature, such as chemical food in their drinking water, in case the weather happens to turn out cold and unfavorable. Chemical food not only keeps the birds warm by improving the circulation of the blood, but it also contains lime and phosphorous and other ingredients which enter into the composition of feather material, and so it helps to build up and develop the feathers more rapidly than would otherwise be the case.

Very often we come across cases of chickens being actually, as the expression is, "hung in feather," that is to say, they come to a standstill, and do not seem to make any progress at all. It means that if they do not go forward, they go backward, for a chicken cannot stand still, as it were, in point of development. When a chicken stops growing, for some cause which cannot at first be determined, it means that unless the cause of the stoppage be soon discovered the chicken will begin to go backward, for there is no standing still in such matters. A case of this kind should be taken in hand; the bird may with advantage be moved indoors (if the weather is unfavorable, that is), and then be dieted with a little stimulating food, such as hempseed and chipped maize, and sometimes a little linseed will be serviceable. The best tonic in such a case as this is a small capsule of cod-liver oil with quinine. Cod liver oil has a nutritive effect, and the quinine has a tonic effect, so that if the bird has contracted a chill, the probability is that the quinine will put matters right, whilst the cod liver oil will act as a nutritive to or supporter of the system and prevent wasting or atrophy.

Another most important matter connected with the feathering of chickens has reference to the presence or absence of parasites. Nothing is more mischievous to chicken life than an invasion of feather or skin vermin. Very often lice are the unsuspected cause of mortality amongst chickens, and not only of mortality, but of what is called in common parlance "bad doing." Chickens which are overcrowded are, of course, very liable to become infested with vermin; but all chickens may be subject to the plague, though those which have an open run on a farm, with suitable dusting places, will be less liable to be troubled than others. Poultry coops and chicken pens and foster-mothers that are not regularly cleaned out, disinfected, and lime-washed will always harbour skin vermin. When chickens do not seem to be thriving, one of the first things to do is to examine them, and see if any trace of lice can be found. They will generally be discovered on or about the head, and there are numerous methods of getting rid of them; but it should be emphasized, if need be over and over again, that it is absolutely essential to see that the chickens are provided with proper dusting places. They need them just as much as full-grown fowls.

A CURE FOR LICE.

Head lice, which cause heavy mortality among young chicks, may be exterminated by the use of a simple mixture composed of equal parts of ordinary sulphur and lard. Apply the mixture to the chick's head, working it down to the skin. As the lard melts the mixture will spread, carrying the sulphur to every part of the head. The big head lice, which kill the chicks by sucking the blood and thus weakening the little fellows, die within a few minutes after the sulphur and lard mixture touches them.

The lard and sulphur mixture may also be used to get rid of the other species of lice that attack young chicks. Applied under the wings, around the vent, at the base of the tail, etc., the mixture will rid the chicks of every variety of insect pest. It is wholly harmless unless too much is used, so see that only enough of the ointment is applied to obtain the desired effect.

THE IDEAL POULTRY YARD.

The ideal plan of yarding fowls is to provide two yards or runs for each house. Sow one of the yards with oats or some equally quick-growing crop, and the other with a mixture of grass and clover, or alfalfa, if it will grow. Permit the fowls to run on one yard at a time, so as to give the other a chance to become covered with a green crop; that is, when the oats are three or four inches high, turn the fowls in on them, closing the other yard. When the grass, clover, etc., in the other yard has made a good start, turn the fowls in on it, and sow the first yard to oats a second time. By following this plan a constant supply of fresh green feed is ready for the fowls all summer, and they will not have to be supplied with lawn clippings, cabbages, etc., in order to keep them healthy and to prevent their efforts to escape to the outside, where plenty of crisp vegetation tempts them.

Do not allow hens with chicks to range much until the babies are two weeks old, and even then see that the hens are confined until the grass is thoroughly dry each morning. If the hens are placed in slatted coops so arranged that the hens are kept confined while the chicks can run in and out, the chicks will not stray far. It is often possible to give one hen two broods, thus returning the other hen to the laying yards, or making her available for a second setting.

The Rhode Island Red is becoming more popular in Britain. There are now some excellent strains in the country, layers of large, dark eggs, says the "Farmer Stockbreeder."

CHICKEN-RAISING IN SMALL PENS

Simple Methods Which Appeal to the Beginner

Very few are able to chronicle chicken-raising as a complete success. The farmer, who is better placed than anyone else, fights shy of chick-breeding. Bad success has attended his efforts in the past, and rather than strike out in a different direction, use up-to-date appliances and the latest system of feeding and management, he leaves the business almost alone. Little wonder there is a scarcity of eggs and table fowls. The foundation of success with poultry is chicken-raising. It is not everyone that can afford to buy adult stock, and even then the prices are stiff, so that much of the profit has to be sacrificed.

It has been noticed on many occasions that small breeders with only one or two pens can get more eggs per bird, and frequently raises a greater percentage of chicks, but the work must be thoroughly understood and there must be enthusiasm. When it is known that a certain system can be made to pay, one can enter on the work with greater confidence.

A grass pen twenty yards square will accommodate fifteen birds nicely, or more if the semi-intensive system is adopted. During the spring months eggs should be set, and at least a couple of dozen chicks hatched out. When mothers with their chicks are roaming about with adult stock there is grave danger of some of them being trampled on and serious injury done, while, quite apart from this, the mother has more work than she can manage in keeping all the youngsters in their proper places. If a good foster-mother is obtained and a wire run placed at the end of it, there will be no fear of the chicks straying, and they can be quickly moved to fresh ground, while all the time they will be quite separate from the older birds and should be growing finely.

Many imagine that brooders can only be worked by men of experience, but it is not difficult. Feeding and scrupulous cleanliness are two of the most important features. It is a mistake to think that young chicks should be gorged with food. The meals should be served frequently, but not much at a time. The only really substantial meal should be served last thing at night. Bread soaked in milk is excellent for giving chicks a good start, but the milk used must be fresh. If sour, it would set up bowel trouble and cause heavy loss. Milk should also be given instead of water to drink; it is far more serviceable and helps forward the few which might otherwise be lost.

The temperature at which to run the brooder is 85 degrees the first week, and a reduction of 5 degrees weekly, commencing at the end of the second week. Overheating has a worse effect than a fairly low temperature, and must be carefully guarded against. Plenty of exercise should be encouraged. This will not be successful if the chicks are overfed, but if kept a little short of food during the day they are most active, ever on the alert, and on the look-out for dainty bits.

When the chicks get six weeks old a certain amount of difficulty has to be faced. The space is limited, but it would be folly to put chicks with older birds. The only plan is to make a large wired-in enclosure. At one end place a small chicken-house. The entire plant will be light in weight, and can be easily moved once weekly. The run should be at least ten feet long and four feet wide.

Gapes is one of the most deadly and infectious chicken complaints. It rarely attacks the birds until they are six or seven weeks old. Overcrowding is one of the principal causes, and bad feeding another.

When chicks are being raised in such limited quarters the supply of fresh water—so important—does not always receive the attention it deserves. The same applies to green food. Both are absolutely essential, and it is not the cost but the labor involved in keeping the chicks adequately supplied where the greatest difficulty is found.

At the end of three months the chicks should be liberated from their somewhat cramped quarters, and under the circumstances allowed full liberty with the adult stock. This is not the ideal way of chicken-raising, but when it is the only one possible the best must be made of it. They must have plenty and variety of food. All cockerels should be sold at an early stage to make room sold at an early stage to make more room; if this is done a fair measure of success should be attained. It is almost impossible to grow pullets of big size in confined runs, but the biggest pullets are seldom best layers, neither do they produce the largest eggs, so that purely from a utility standpoint chicken-raising in such quarters can with care be made profitable.

EDUCATIONAL

THE DEBRISAY METHOD IS THE Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish, Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa.

ANIMALS FOR SALE.

CROSS FOXES AND PIGEONS. Write for prices and description. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, Kings Co., N.S.

ONE BEAUTIFUL AIREDALE BITCH, eleven months old, from imported stock; also one dog pup, seven months old, from imported stock. Apply to JONAH ALLEN, Shelburne, Ont.

LAND WANTED.

A.A. — WANTED, WESTERN CANADIAN wheat land in trade for good city property or preferred stock in several good companies. Write full information in first letter. CANADIAN REALTY COMPANY, 75 Fulton avenue, Toronto. 20—7

ANIMALS WANTED.

BEARS — LIVE BABY BEARS Wanted; any kind of wild geese, swans, sandhill and white cranes. Evening Grosbeaks, Jack Rabbits, etc. PORTAGE WILD ANIMAL CO., Portage La Prairie, Manitoba. 19—6

MISSING RELATIVES.

WANTED, INFORMATION OF RELATive of Charles Fortier, who came West about 1869. Drowned at Savonas Ferry, B.C. Son asks. 17-7

LIVE STOCK.

AYRSHIRE BULL CALVES, REGISTered, twenty and twenty-five dollars each. ISAAC REED, R. 3, Orillia, Ont. 19—1

THREE CLYDESDALE STALLIONS, one imported and the other two from imported stock, on both sides. (1), Windfall (imp.), (11237), (15527), foaled May, 1907; (2), Royal Tom, (13428), foaled May, 1910; (3), Abbey Prince (15101), foaled July, 1912. The above stallions are all in good breeding condition, and will be sold at rock bottom prices. Apply to GEORGE RAIKES, Barrie, Ont.

JERSEYS. — "FLYING FOX" Blood, in 8 heifers, 6 months to 16 months' old, and young bulls, fit for service, out of dams 6½ to 8 thousand pounds milk, 5½ percent fat. Sired by "Foxy Mars of Dentonia." Snap prices before pasture. WM. BACON, Manorfield Farm, Orillia, Ont. 19—6

FOR SALE.

AMAZING INVENTION, ENTIRELY new lamp burner; changes any coal oil lamp into powerful gas light; smokeless, odorless; Quebec agent sold 72 one day; profit fifteen dollars; sample, valuable proposition, postpaid 35 cents. GREAT WHITE LIGHT CO., Maple, Ont. 19—6

ALL BRITISH RECORDS—SEND FOR catalogue of British Made 10 inch double side disc records, 60c each, or enclose $1 for special introductory offer of four selections, including "O Canada," played by H.M. Irish Guards Band. GUARDSMAN RECORD AGENCY, Dept. T., 210 Board of Trade, Montreal. 16—6

BUTTER-MAKERS, DO YOUR OWN printing. A supply of butter paper, rubber stamp, ink pad, and bottle ink, only $2.00. Send for particulars. GEO. CURRY, 141 King street East, Toronto. 16—7

STAMPS—PACKAGE FREE TO collectors for 2 cents postage; also offer hundred different foreign stamps, catalogue, hinges; five cents. We buy stamps. Marks Stamp Co., Toronto.

TIES AND FENCE POSTS FOR SALE. About 900 ties and any quantity of fence posts ties on track at Zebra; 700 could be shipped at once; posts could be shipped next winter. For particulars, apply to E. H. FERRIS, Lorimer Lake, Ont. 16—6

SITUATIONS VACANT.

AN HONEST MAN OR WOMAN TO distribute religious literature. Good remuneration to right party. Spare time accepted. BIBLE LEAGUE, 325 Carlton street, Toronto. 17—6

COMFORTABLE PERMANENT Home to respectable elderly woman, willing to be useful; six dollars per month. No children, or heavy work; no caste distinctions, and "lady help" need not apply. Address Box 16, Port Colborne, Ontario. 16—6

WE WILL PAY YOU $120 TO DISTRIbute religious literature in your community. Sixty days' work. Experience not required. Man or woman. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. INTERNATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, 182 Spadina ave., Toronto. 19—4

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

STANSTEAD — BEAUTIFUL SECtion in the Eastern Townships. Fine farms for sale near Stanstead College and thrivin gtowns. Free ebooklet. E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que.

VERMONT FARM FOR SALE. — 180 acres, 40 tillable, 50 pasture, balance timber. Sugar orchard, 625 buckets, 17 good bearing apple trees. Railroad town, 5 miles, good roads, R. F. D. and telephone. Good house, 1½ story, 13 rooms, fair barn, spring water. Annual profits, $1,500. Owner in poor health. Price, $6,000, cash or bankable papers. Particulars. W. K. ANNIS, Albany, Vt.

STANSTEAD—BEAUTIFUL Section in the Eastern Townships. Fine Farms for sale, near Stanstead College, and thriving towns. Free Booklet. E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que. 19—6

PASTURE LAND — A LARGE Tract of pasture land only, near Massassaga Park, but not to include the island, or cottages, or lands used in connection therewith. Offers will be received by the undersigned. The highest or any offer not necessarily accepted. NORTHRUP & PONTON, Barristers, Belleville. 21—1

593 ACRES, WILL SELL TOGETHER or separate to suit purchaser, two dwellings and two orchards. Good outside buildings on places. For particulars, apply Box 11, Novar P.O., Ont. 17—6

WANTED, TO HEAR FROM OWNER of improved farm or unimproved land for sale. O. O. MATTSON, Dept. 79, Andrus Building, Minneapolis, Minnesota. 19—12

PRINTING.

100 ENVELOPES, OBLONG or Square, name and address printed, for 40c. J. J. WALLIS, Yarmouth North, N.S. 19—6

WEDDING INVITATIONS, Announcements, etc. 100 in script lettering, including two sets envelopes, $2.50; 50 for $1.75; 25 for $1.25. 100 Visiting Cards, 60 cents; 50 for 40 cents. J. J. WALLIS, Yarmouth North, N.S. 19—6

AGENTS WANTED.

LADY AGENTS WANTED. FREE samples, big commission. Sanitary specialties for women and children. References required. C. C. RAND, Lennoxville, Que.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

BY YOUNG LADY, PROTESTANT, position of teaching intermediate or advanced grades. High School work preferred. Best references; B.A.; Superior license. Reply, care Box 31, "Witness" Office. 21—1

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the 'Witness' Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

POULTRY.

ANCONAS.

TESTED EGGS, 90 PERCENT FERtile. Sheppard's Famous Strain, Rose and Single Comb Anconas. Winners. Heavy layers, $1.50, $2.50, $3.00 per 15; $5.25, fifty; $9.00, one to five hundred. Vigorous mature stock on free range insures fertility, strong chicks. Buttercup eggs, $3.00, fifteen. Finest imported stock. A. C. APPS, Brantford, Ontario. 20—4

BUTTERCUPS.

SICILIAN BUTTERCUPS, 282 EGG strain, $2 for setting of 15 eggs. J. V. HEWS, Welsewood, Ont. 19—6

COCHINS.

EGGS FROM ONE OF THE BEST pens of Partridge Cochins in Canada at $2.00 per thirteen. Good hatch guaranteed. A. W. WAKEFORD, Listowel, Ont.

Campines.

CRONE'S CRACKERJACK CAMpines. Choice Silver Campines and Barred Rocks eggs, 10c, each. Handsome well-bred birds. Grand layers. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. CRONE, Nottawa, Ont. 16—6

SILVER CAMPINES—PRICE OF eggs from grand utility matings reduced to $1.50 per 15, or $2.50 per 30. W. E. PAKENHAM, Norwood, Ontario. 21—6

Ducks.

AMERICAN FAWN AND WHITE Indian Runner Ducks Eggs, $1.25 for eleven, reduction on larger numbers. W. D. SUTTON & SONS, Canfield, Ontario. 16-6

EGGS FROM MAMMOTH PEKIN Ducks, ten for a dollar. Miss PHYLLIS MONKMAN, Newmarket, Ont. 17—6

FAWN INDIAN RUNNER Duck Eggs, $1 per 12. HASTINGS BROS., Crosshill, Ont. 21—6

HOMERS.

RACING HOMERS.—OWING TO Sickness, retiring from fancy, and returning to England. Winner of 44 cash prizes, 12 diplomas, in 5 years' racing. Imported English stock. Every bird must be sold this month; four dollars pair. Send stamp for reply. E. HOLT, 165 Palmerston avenue, Toronto, Ont. 20—2

LEGHORNS.

ATTENTION—NORWOOD POULTRY Yards, Norwood, Ont., are offering eggs from their noted bred-to-lay and exhibition strain of S. C. White Leghorns at $1.50 per setting. Six prizes and special on six entries at East Peterborough show. Laying qualities of our strain cannot be surpassed. We guarantee satisfaction. 16—6

BARRON FAMOUS LAYERS, S. C. W. Leghorns, Unchallenged Champion Layers of the World. Stock imported direct. Eggs, 2 dollars and 1 dollar per 15; 6 dollars, 100. J. HOLLINGSWORTH, Milton Heights, Ont. 20—6

ROSE COMB BROWN LEGHORNS — Yearling hens, cocks and cockerels, $1.50 each. Eggs, 30 post paid Alberta, $2.50, or $4 per 100. GEO. PERCIVAL, Priddis, Alta. 16—6

SINGLE COMB, BROWN LEGHORNS —the kind that lay, $1.25 for 15. WM. BARNET & SONS, Fergus, Ont. 18—6

S. C. WHITE LEGHORN EGGS FOR hatching, from pure-bred, trap-nest-stock, $1 per setting, $6 per hundred. B. KENDRY, Nanticoke, Ontario. 17—6

S. C. BLACK LEGHORNS A SPEcialty. Stock and eggs for sale. J. E. BELTZ, Ealing P.O., London, Canada.

EGGS FROM IMPORTED SINGLE comb Brown Leghorns; persistent layers, mated with choice cockerels, as high as 68 eggs a day from 82 hens. Have free range. Price $1.00 per 15; $2.00 per 45; $4.00 per 100. W. C. SHEARER, Bright, Ont. 19—6

Orpingtons.

BLACK AND WHITE ORPINGTONS—Choice single comb, excellent layers. Eggs for hatching, $1 per 15. V. TAIT, Wanstead, Ont. 18—7

BUFF ORPINGTON EGGS for Hatching. Special pen, $2 a setting. Utility flock, $1 for 15. M. H. RAY, Belleview, Man. 17—7

Plymouth Rocks.

EGGS, HALF PRICE. FROM CANada's Champion Dual-Purpose Barred and Buff Rocks, $1.00 per 15; $4.00 per 100. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 246, Meaford, Ontario. 20—6

Rhode Island Reds.

HIGH CLASS ROSE COMB RHODE Island Reds—Eggs from beauties, $2.00 per 15. JOHN DUFF, Mekiwin, Man. 19—6

RHODE ISLAND RED EGGS FROM selected stock, either comb, $1.50 per 15; utility 15, $1.00; 50, $3.00; 100, $5.00; winter layers. WM. RUNCHEY, Byng, Ont. 16—6

ROSE COMB RHODE ISLAND RED stock, bred from Chicago and New York winners. Eggs, $1.00 per 15. HARRY BACKUS, R. No. 5, Chatham, Ont. 17—6

Turkeys.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS, Toulouse Geese, 40c each; Indian Runner Ducks, $2 for 10; Barred Rocks, S.C. Black Minorcas, S.C.W. Leghorns, $1.25, 15; Light Brahmas, $2, 15. Won 31 prizes at one show. HENRY WOODCOCK, Clanwilliam, Man.

Wyandottes.

CHOICE SILVER LACED WYANdottes Cockerels for sale, well bred, Eggs, $2.00 per 15. PETER DALEY, Box 12, Seaforth, Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTES EXCLUSIVEly. Bred for heavy egg production and standard points. Eggs, $1.25 per 15; $2.00, 30. Good hatch guaranteed. THOS. F. PIRIE, Ingersoll, Ont., R.R. 3.

WYANDOTTES—30 MAGIC TESTED Eggs from "quality"; winter laying strain; white Wyandottes $2.00, 24 fertile guaranteed. RONDEAU'S Ont. 16-6

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BARGAIN IN EXHIBITION White Wyandottes—25 Pullets and Cock for $25, (which is only the price for the cock); also 19 Rhode Island Reds and Cockerel for $1 each. These are choice stock. G. N. DAVIS, "Fancy Poultry Yards," Clinton, Ont. 20—6

ALL BEST BRED-TO-LAY STRAINS of superior quality—White Leghorns (Wyckoff 267 egg strain), Barred Rocks (Ontario Agricultural College), White Wyandottes, from first prize Boston and Guelph winners, fifteen eggs, 75c; forty-five, $2.00. E. NOURSE, Port Credit, Ont. 21—6

ALL LEADING STRAINS OF PITT Games. Cocks, $5.00; Stags and Pullets, $3.50 each, or five dollars a pair. Exhibition Duckwings, $7.00 a pair. Eggs, $3.00 for fifteen. HUGH CRAWFORD, Clear Creek, Ontario. 18—6

ANCONAS, SHEPPARD'S FAMOUS strain, Winners. Layers. Rose and Single Combs. Cockerels, Hens, Cocks, Trios, Pairs. Buttercup Cockerels. Hatching eggs. Prices moderate. A. C. APPS, Brantford, Ontario.

BARRED ROCKS O. A. G. LAYING strain; one dollar for setting. Mrs. BERRY, R. No. 6, Guelph, Ont. 18—6

BRED-TO-LAY, BARRED PLYMOUTH Rocks, S.C. White Leghorns, Plymouth Rock Home Pigeons. Write for circular giving full particulars of our stock. We guarantee satisfaction. Prices reasonable. Silverwood Poultry Farm, JAS. COPELAND, Smithville, Ont. 18—8

BARGAINS IN RED CAPS, BLACK and Silver Spangled Hamburgs, and S. C Reds. Birds that can win in hot competition, cheap, to make room at once. Eggs, $2.00 per 15. Good hatch guaranteed. NICHOLSON & BURNS, Portsmouth, Ont. 20—6

BARRED ROCK COCKERELS FOR sale, two dollars; bred from ten hens laying sixteen hundred twenty-four eggs seven months. Pullets for sale, one dollar. Ancona and Barred Rock eggs, dollar per fifteen. DAVID CRYDERMAN, Norham, Ontario.

BARRED ROCKS, BRED from Guelph winners. Eggs reduced to $2.00 per 15. Eggs from bred to lay stock. (Customer reports pullets laying at 4½ months); $1.25 per 15. Infertiles replaced. H. A. HOVEY, Clinton, Ont. 16—6

BEAUTIFUL PENS OF BRED-TO-lay Single Comb Reds, Partri Rocks, Barred Rocks and Rose Comb Brown Leghorns. Eggs, $1 per fifteen. REUBEN BATHO, Kenilworth, Ont.

BARRED ROCKS, S. C. W. LEGhorns—White's pure bred, heavy laying strain will save you years of breeding, $1.50 per setting of 15 eggs. WHITE POULTRY YARDS, Welland, Ont. Box 660.

CANADA'S CHAMPION DUAL PURpose Barred and Buff Rocks. Trapnested and bred from recorded layers Pens headed by males from hens with records from 223 to 232 eggs in twelve months. Eggs, $2.00 per 15; $8.00 per 100. Send for circular; it's full of information. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 246, Meaford, Ontario.

EGGS FROM GOOD PENS OF BUFF Wyandottes and Silver Spangled Hamburgs, $2.00 per setting of 15. J. T. CLARKE, Jeweller, Fergus, Ont. 16—6

EGGS, R. C. REDS, WINTER LAYERS, show record, first pen $5 setting; utility 15, $1.50; 100, $5.50. One good cockerel, $4. Miss COLLINSON, Scotia, Ont. 16—6

EGGS—PURE BRED BARRED ROCKS. My hens in 1914, made an average of 149 eggs each. All pens headed by exhibition cocks from heavy laying strains. Eggs $2.50 for 15. Charges paid if you mention this paper. WILLIAM LA CHAPELLE, McTaggart, Sask. 16-6

EGGS FOR SALE—Pure Bred Barred Rocks, fancy show stock, two dollars for thirteen. J. H. TRESTAIN, R.R. No. 3, Bothwell, Ont.

EGGS FOR HATCHING — ROSE Comb White and Brown Leghorns, also S. C. Buff Orpingtons, at $1.25 per setting; $5.00 per 100. We are headquarters for pure bred stock. THE GREAT WEST POULTRY FARM, Medora, Man. 19—6

PURE BRED B. ROCKS AND R.C. White Wyandotte Eggs, $2.00 per 15. Mammoth Bronze Turkey Eggs, 25 cents each. Rev. W. BELL, Abernethy, Sask. 19—6

HIGH CLASS BARRED ROCK EGGS from pedigreed trapnested bred to lay stock. Records from 222 to 236 eggs a year. White Wyandottes, Regal strain; Dorcas Cockerel from high scoring females at egg laying contest, Victoria, B.C. Both breeds prize winners; $2.50 per 15 eggs. Imported Mammoth Pekin prize winning Duck eggs, $1.00 per 11. WM. JOHNSTON, Walkerton, Ont. 20—6

HATCHING EGGS, SILVER CAMpines, 15 eggs, 75c. S. C. W. Leghorns, 15 eggs, 50c. CHARLES DOBSON, Oxford, R.R. No. 3, Cumberland Co., N.S. 20—6

POULTRY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS. — Good toms and hens left, will sell reasonably. Eggs, 30c each. Toulouse geese eggs, 50c each. Rouen ducks, White Plymouth Rocks, $1.50 setting, $6 hundred. RODERICK YOUNG, "Glenmor Farm," Mandaumin, Ont. 17—6

PURE BRED MAMMOTH PEKIN and Rouen Ducks; splendid layers; vigorous stock. Eggs, $1.00 for eleven. CHARLES B. BALLARD, Ashburn, Ont. 16—7

PURE BRED BARRED ROCKS—Heavy layers. Eggs $1.50 per 15, $5, 100. Special matings $3, $7, 100. MRS. ALFRED E. WILSON, Lashburn, Sask. 16-6

PURE BRED BARRED ROCKS, Macdonald College, bred to lay hens, mating with Ontario Agricultural College cockerels, $1, 15; $5, 100. Mammoth Pekin Ducks, $1, 13; $3, 50. Fertility assured. RALPH WALLACE, Route 4, Box 5, Spencerville, Ontario. 18—6

ROSE COMB BLACK MINORCA Eggs, twelve for one dollar, fifty for two-fifty, hundred, four dollars. Indian Runner Duck eggs, twelve for one dollar. ISAAC REED, R. 3, Orillia, Ont. 18—6

SICILIAN BUTTERCUPS — EGGS and breeding stock from prize-winning pens, heavy layers; eggs, $2 and $3 per ...teen; also White Wyandottes, $1.50 per fifteen. J. C. HALLIDAY, Broughdale, London, Ont.

WHITE YOKOHAMA LONG TAIL Fowl. Eggs, $5.00 for 15. Write for photo of them. C. SCHELTER, Fonthill, Ont.

S. C. BLACK MINORCAS, CHOICEST thoroughbred stock. No inbreeding. Setting, $1.25, two $2.00. G. SCHLOEFFEL, Box 16, Port Colborne, Ont.

EGGS FOR SALE.

A BARGAIN. BROWN LEGHORNS (Kulp's), heavy layers. White Wyandottes (Martin's), $1.00 per setting. Rev. RALPH MASON, Uxbridge, Ont. 17—6

HATCHING EGGS—SINGLE COMB Rhode Island Reds, White Leghorns. Prize stock. Eggs, $1.00 per 13. JAS. COLWELL, Mary Street, Orillia, Ont.

POULTRY SUPPLIES.

POULTRY BANDS—25, 20c.; 50, 35c.; 100, 65c.; 200, $1.00. Samples free. J. CROSS, Montague, Mass.

RECIPE TO PRESERVE EGGS FRESH during twelve months. If not required for personal use they may be sold at fifty and seventy-five cents per dozen. This means hundred per cent profit in six months. Circular free. OCTAVIEN ROLLAND, 56 Notre Dame East, Montreal. 19—6

INCUBATORS.

INCUBATORS — A BOOM TO POULtry raisers; 200 egg incubator cost only $3.00; no artificial heat; thousands of satisfied customers; stamp for particulars. HARRY TINNEY, Prenebeau, Ontario. 16—6

SEEDS FOR SALE.

DAHLIAS. TEN GIANT PRIZE-Winners, Flowers 5 to 9½ inches in diameter, all correctly named, for $1.00. Postpaid anywhere in Canada. G. S. DOUGLASS, Buctouche, N.B. 18—7

POTATOES FOR SALE. IMPROVED seed, pure seed, selected seed; some reliable kinds to grow; Green Mountains, White, Empire State, White, Early Rose, White Giant; good quality; heavy croppers; uniform size; strongly blight resistant. Peck, 30 cents; bag, $1.25; bags free. CHAS. B. BALLARD, Ashburn, Ont. 16—6

WESTERN RYE GRASS SEED—Good and clean, $7.00 per 100 lbs. Bags free. Send for samples. A. J. LOVERIDGE, Grenfell, Sask. 19—3

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED, FOR SCHOOL AT CHELsea, Cascades, Kirk's Ferry and Meech's Lake, Protestant teachers, holding Advanced Elementary diplomas. Apply at once to CHAS. A. DEWAR, Sec.-Treas., Chelsea, Que. 19—6

PROTESTANT TEACHER WANTED for Ponsonby, P.Q.; must have an Elementary diploma. Term, ten months, from 1st Sept. Salary, $35 per month. Apply, Sec.-Treasurer, Gramont P.O., Ponsonby, P.Q. 19—4

WANTED, FOR DISS. SCHOOL, No. 1, Calumet Island, a Protestant Teacher, holding a first or second class Elementary diploma, to teach 10 months, commencing August 8 and to finish the last day of June, 1916, with three weeks' holidays during winter. All applications to be in the hands of the undersigned not later than May 27, 1915. JAS. CARSWELL, Sec.-Treas., Dunraven P.O., Que.

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Have You Livestock For Sale
Have You A Farm For Sale
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WOMAN'S PLACE ON THE FARM

Manitoba Lady Tells of Opportunities Country Affords

The following interesting address was recently delivered to a convention of Manitoban women, by Mrs. McBeath, who has successfully farmed for a number of years in the neighborhood of Winnipeg. Her observations are the outcome of practical experience, and apply to the east as well as to the west. She said:

In the eyes of the present generation the pioneer woman was a poor old thing in a washed-out print wrapper, and a faded sunbonnet,—with stooping shoulders and wrinkled face, and few realized that she was a type of woman too seldom seen now, and that we should be sorry to see disappearing.

She did not always have bent shoulders and wrinkled face, but was once as full of youth and energy as any of you, and it is owing greatly to her courage and grit, that many of her descendants are able to sit where you are sitting to-day, enjoying the fruits of her early struggles and realizing some of her aspirations.

I remember a dear old lady telling me of the arrival of the first dried apples in this country. The news ran fast that something wonderful in the eating line had arrived, and many were the little sample presents that were tasted and sent on to friends. But it is a far cry from the first dried apples to the surfeit of dainties that surround us now, although I doubt if the keen appetites of those days didn't make the dried apples taste a vast deal sweeter than the confections of to-day.

The pioneer woman was made of stern stuff and was not afraid to face hardships and unknown ways of life, for she was essentially a home-maker and a home-seeker, and her aim was to wrest from the new country a real home where she could rear her family in health and freedom from the crowded and more sordid surroundings of life in the narrow places of the world. She had the whole west before her, and she made her choice. Many were the hardships she endured and the straits she was put to, but courage masters most things, and she can look back in her old age, without regrets. Most of those women lived to a great age, and it makes one wonder why their descendants are so short-lived nowadays.

Her energies were endless, from helping little pioneers into the world to comforting the old ones leaving it. Evidently hard work does not kill. Her ingenuity and resourcefulness were called upon constantly, and many of her ideas are found embodied in the labor-saving devices of to-day. Her house was a busy place.

Her family was large, for it included not only her children, but all the beasts about the place, and what truer and more faithful friends can one have than the dear dumb creatures.

There was always lots to do, and no time to feel lonesome. She had many troubles, too; not the least of these the despair when a loved one fell sick, and no doctor procurable to save a precious life.

Hard times, too, she had to struggle through, when the crop would fail or a drought left no hay to feed the stock, when floods came and carried off their all, or prairie fires burnt up a season's work. But she made the best of things and her courage did not fail.

GIRL OF TO-DAY DISLIKES FARM.

I have asked some of them whether they would rather have lived as they do now, and they all say the old days were the best! Although they worked hard, these days were full and they were happy. Being neither a pioneer nor yet a newcomer I look back, and I look forward,—and wonder what has made the difference in the present generation. If you ask them if they like life in the country or on the farms, they emphatically say, No—they hate it—it is too hard work—it is so dull—they would rather be dead.

What a mistake! What a disaster that the views of our young women have so completely changed!

There seems to be an idea that drudgery in the crowded city as stenographers or nurses or shop girls is more elevating than living on a farm. Do they know that to be a farmer-woman requires more knowledge and skill than city-bred folks can imagine, and that the most intelligent and large-minded women are pre-eminently women from the country?

But alas! the attractions of the city, the glitter of the theatres and picture shows, the everlasting ice creams and candies are largely responsible for the blinding of their vision to the more interesting and serious things in life.

To-day the young women are no longer home-makers; their highest aspirations are to be money-makers. It seems as if the parting of the ways has come—and while the pioneer women were ever climbing a steep road of self-sacrifice to something better, the younger women are tripping gaily down the easy road of indulgence and indifference—perfectly happy if they are having a good time.

Perhaps nothing has served to make us realize how futile such a sort of life is than the terrible lesson of the present war. We have not yet felt the bitter pain, but in Britain where there is mourning in nearly every house, the frivolities and gaieties have dropped away, and the women are getting a truer and nobler grip on life than ever before. The useless idle life has gone; let us hope for ever—and an energetic and constructive spirit is taking hold of the women and they are proving out splendidly.

We, too, have been going ahead too fast and have missed the way and will have to go back a bit to get on the right road.

What we want here to-day are young pioneers and home-makers to go out and rediscover their own country and possibilities.

Are our young women less courageous than their grandmothers? I think not—perhaps their courage is only dominant and needs rousing.

OLD-TIME DRUDGERY DONE AWAY WITH.

With the knowledge and training that the young folks get nowadays, the drudgery and hard manual work that their grandmothers had to go through is almost done away with, and with the aid of power on the farm, life has become a pleasure to the women, and in their country houses they have as many conveniences as their city sisters.

And they can be money-makers, too. With telephone and parcel post and quick transit, they are no longer isolated and have chances of making incomes right in their own homes that their grandmothers never dreamt of. With enlarged markets and demands for every sort of produce the outlook for the younger pioneer farm woman is splendid.

She lives the most independent life of any woman under the sun.

And what in the city can compare with the sweet country air, the invigorating open air life, the deep sleep of the nights, void of the racket and banging of street cars and the scream of steam whistles. The awakening in the morning to the twittering of the birds and fragrance of flowers, it is God's own country and we are blind if we do not find it out.

Let the old pioneer woman be an inspiration. Emulate her sturdy independence and determination to win out.

Form young women pioneer clubs and let us see what the new generation can make of all the splendid advantages they possess to-day.

CULTIVATING MANGELS.

In vew of the high prices that meat and milk fetch, and the even higher ones that are likely to obtain in the future, the mangel crop is more important than it ever was before; and farmers will do well to increase rather than decrease the acreage under this root.

Good crops can be had in almost any sort of ground; but the land must be well tilled and properly enriched. For deep loams the long sorts and large globes may be chosen, while in shallower and lighter soils the smaller globes and tankards are often given the preference. One of the essentials for success is deep autumn ploughing, to ensure a porous and compact subsoil. The preparation of the surface soil is done in spring.

Mangels pay very well for good tillage of the land, and are easily injured by poorly prepared ground. They need a good supply of moisture in the ground for the first two months; and enjoy a sunshiny position.

Heavy crops are grown with liberal manuring. At least 12 tons of farmyard manure per acre should be given in autumn, before ploughing is done; and in spring this should be supplemented with a liberal dressing of special mangel manure.

While eight pounds of good seed is sufficient to sow an acre, many farmers prefer to sow 10 lbs. to the acre; and of sugar beet 15 lb. is not too much. The seed should be covered to from three-quarters to one inch in depth, the greater depth being for light land, and the less for heavy soils. In suitable weather the young plants are up in from 10 to 14 days sowing.

Each seed capsule may contain several seeds, and so produce several seedlings. To obviate the difficulty in thinning which this involves, attempts are being made to breed mangels that contain only one seed to each capsule; but up to now the results do not seem to justify the expenditure of the time that has been devoted to the scheme. Since most mangel land is high in price, the rows should be only just wide enough apart to allow of the necessary tillages, and the maximum number of plants ought to be grown in the row, thus reducing the cost of production to the lowest possible.

The plants are hoed out as soon as they have four leaves, little bunches of them being left every 6, 8 or 10 inches asunder as desired; and the singling to one plant at a place being done later. Shallow tillage must be commenced directly the plants can be seen in the rows, and ought to be continued every 10 days or so until the tops meet in the rows.

After thinning is done it is a good plan to give a top-dressing of some stimulating mangel manure, which, while applied near the plants, must not be allowed to come into actual contact with the foliage, lest it burn it. A second application, made a fortnight later, will be found very beneficial.

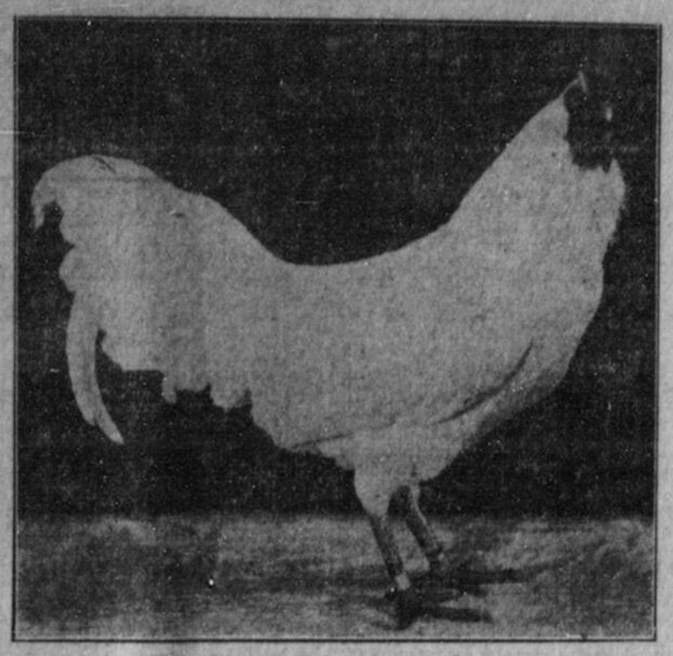
Mangels are, of course, usually pulled by hand, so that kinds which, without in any way sacrificing weight of crop, grow well above the ground are to be preferred. When used fresh, they are apt to cause scouring in stock; and should not be fed until they have been stored for a time.—Ex.

GET RID OF THE MITES.

As the season advances, do not neglect the frequent and liberal use of disinfectants and insecticides in and about the poultry houses. Keep the nests well dusted with a reliable insect powder and give the hens themselves a dusting with the powder from time to time. Whitewash the interior of the houses, using a wash into which has been mixed crude carbolic acid in about the proportion of half a teacupful to a gallon of whitewash. Paint the roosts and roost supports with a mixture of kerosene and carbolic acid, in about the same proportion—half a teacupful of the crude acid to a gallon of the coal oil. Renew the nesting material as often as it seems to require renewal and give the insides of the nest boxes a treatment with the carbolized whitewash. Contented hens are the only ones that lay and pay their way, and hens are never contented if they are tormented with mites and lice.

RATION FOR BREEDING STOCK.

Most breeders long ago abandoned the old plan of feeding wet mashes to the breeding fowls, as observation and experiment have shown that the continued use of wet, or moist, mashes conduce to the production of eggs the whites of which are thin and watery. The ration for the breeding stock, according to modern usage, is hard grains, properly balanced, with beef scrap, charcoal, grit, oyster shell, plenty of fresh green food, plenty of fresh, clean water, clean quarters and as much range as possible. Hens handled in this manner lay eggs that have plenty of "body," the whites of which are relatively solid and free from decided wateriness, and such eggs, experience has proven, hatch better and produce stronger and healthier chicks than those in which the whites are thin and watery.



S. C. WHITE LEGHORN COCKEREL, OWNED BY MACDONALD COLLEGE, QUEBEC.

PRESERVING EGGS

During the fall and winter months of the year there is an annual scarcity of fresh eggs. The yearling stock usually passes through the moulting in the late summer and the pullets, which have been raised during the season, do not usually begin to lay until late in the fall or early in winter. To make up for the shortage of eggs at this time it is advisable to preserve a quantity of spring eggs. April and May eggs are produced cheaply, and cost little to preserve, and even on the farm it will pay to use these preserved eggs in place of new-laid fall eggs which command a good price.

In preserving it is essential to use fresh eggs only, and it has been found that April and May eggs are best for this purpose.

Eggs may be preserved by the lime-water method or by the water-glass method, both of which have been found satisfactory.

In the lime-water method good results have been obtained by using 1 pound of lime to 5 gallons of water. Slake the pound of lime in a small quantity of water and then stir this milk of lime into the 5 gallons of water. After the mixture has been kept stirred for a few hours it is allowed to settle and the liquid above th elime is called lime-water. This is drawn off and is poured over the eggs, which have been carefully placed in a crock or other water-tight vessel. It is very important that the eggs be completely immersed at all times and the vessel of eggs should be kept covered. It is necessary to exclude all air, and this may be done by pouring a layer of sweet oil over the solution of lime water. Should there be any precipitation of the lime the lime-water should be drawn off and replaced with a fresh supply.

In preserving eggs with water-glass practically the same method of procedure is adopted as with lime-water. The eggs should be strictly fresh and sound in shell. Boil nine quarts of clean water and allow it to cool, than add one quart of water-glass (sodium silicate). This solution is poured over the eggs which are placed in crocks or glazed jars, and the top layer of eggs should be immersed for a depth of two inches at least. A layer of melted paraffin poured over the top of the solution will exclude the air.

Macdonald College, Que.

M. A. JULL.

SUPPLEMENT THE PASTURES.

As a general thing winter feeding is given far more attention than is summer feeding, which is largely pasturing. Dairymen know how the milkflow falls off during the midsummer dry season of short, parched pastures. Beef raisers know from experience that during these months their stockers, and feeders make little growth, and little more than hold their own in flesh. Sheep do not fare so badly, because they bite close and do well on short, sweet pastures. Pigs make far cheaper gains when given the run of a rape or clover paddock while growing. More land has been broken up than has been the case for many years, and if dry weather comes this season, pastures may not be sufficient to maintain profitable production or growth.

It is always well to be prepared for poor pasture anyway. The man who has a quantity of good silage left over can make excellent use of it during summer. It should be carefully saved until the dry season comes, or until pastures become stale and short. Next to silage perhaps an annual pasture mixture is best. Try Prof. Zavitz' mixture consisting of common red clover 7 lbs., early amber sugar cane 30 lbs., and oats 51 lbs. per acre. We had good success, also, with a mixture of red clover, oats and vetches last year, but the cattle seemed to slightly prefer the sugar-cane mixture. As a soiling crop, according to Prof. Zavitz, nothing beats oats 2 bushels per acre and small peas 1 bushel, mixed. After this crop is off early-planted feed corn should be ready, and no farmer in need of more summer feed should neglect to plant this crop. Planted thickly with the drill it makes excellent early fall feed. It is also good planted in hills, but by sowing thickly in drills smaller stalks result, and they are eaten more readily and with less waste than are coarse stalks. Do not forget the corn for summer feed. A few fall turnips may also be used to advantage, especially for sheep and young cattle. Cabbage are splendid late summer and early fall feed for sheep and lambs. Good success may be had by sowing in drills like turnips, and with the special turnip drill and thinning out to two feet or two feet and one-half apart in the row with the hoe as with the turnip crop. Rich soil is required, and it is high time the crop was in. For pigs, provided clover is not available, rape is good. This crop may be also used for fall pasture for young cattle and sheep. It is bad for milch cows, as it gives the milk a strong turnipy flavor. There are a few crops which may be made use of to good advantage during the coming summer. Remember winter is not the only time when it is necessary to feed, and remember also that grain is not always the most profitable farm crop, even though prices may be high. The summer silo, we believe, will some day solve the summer-feeding problem, but until it comes other feeds must be provided.—"Farmer's Advocate."

ATTACK THE MITES NOW.

Now is the time to take steps to head Now is the time to take steps to head the henhouses. Attack the advance guard of these poultry pests now and there will be much less of the work to do later, while the fowls will be more comfortable and contented. A mixture of equal parts of crude carbolic acid and kerosene, applied with a brush to the roosts, roost supports, nest boxes, etc., will kill mites, lice, etc., and will destroy the eggs from which they hatch. Insect powder dusted in the nesting material and into the plumage of the fowls will do away with the lice. Setting hens, especially, must be dusted before they are placed on the eggs; they must have a second dusting a week later, and a third three or four days before the hatch is due. This will rid them of any lice they may have, and keep the chicks from being practically eaten alive by these pests as soon as they are out of the shells.

Chicks intended for squab broilers must be forced from the time they are hatched until they are marketed. Special feeding and brooding methods must be used in this branch of the poultry business, as the methods for raising chicks that are to be layers or breeders will not do for the production of squab broilers.

USE POWDERED BORAX TO DESTROY FLIES

The "British Medical Journal" takes up the question of the fly danger and publishes an important article on the destruction of larvae in horse manure which should prove extremely useful to public health authorities.

"Experiments with a large number of chemicals have been made by a Commission in the United States, containing representatives of the Bureaux of Chemistry, Entomology, and Plant Industry. The only chemicals which come under the 'satisfactory' definition are borax and calcined colemanite. Of these two borates, the ordinary commercial borax was found the most useful.

"The proper proportion recommended is one ounce per cubic foot. Powdered borax or colemanite should be applied by means of a flour-dredger immediately the fresh manure is removed from the stable. Two or three gallons of water are then sprinkled over the heap. This treatment is, of course, repeated with each addition of fresh manure. It should also be applied to floors and crevices in barns, stables, markets, etc., to street-sweepings and to domestic refuse heaps."

The cost per horse in Washington, when borax cost 5 to 6 cents per pound, worked out at 1 cent per day.

FOREST FIRES AND SOIL FERTILITY

Experts state that forest soils have lost and are losing much fertility owing to forest fires which, doing apparently little immediate damage, rob the soil of accumulations of humus. In many sections land is being cleared for farming, and, where such forest land has not been burned, there is a large percentage of vegetable matter which provides considerable fertility and a good mixture. Moreover, as this soil has a greater capacity to absorb and retain moisture, it is less likely to be washed and gullied under heavy rains. For these reasons, in addition to the damage to standing timber, authorities agree that wood lands should be very carefully safeguarded against fire.

KEEP GREEN CROPS GROWING IN YARDS.

Even in the smallest of poultry yards it should be possible to keep some kind of green crop growing all the time. Spade up a space in the yard, even if it is only a corner, and rake in oats, covering the sowed space with poultry netting or with brush, to keep the fowls away until the grain sprouts. Alternate in different parts of the yard; if it is possible to divide the runs so as to keep the fowls off one part while they run on another, so much the better. A steady supply of growing green stuff, always available when the hens want it—which is pretty much all the time—does more than any other one thing to keep the flock healthy, vigorous and in good laying condition.

When goose eggs are set under hens they should be turned daily by hand, as they are too large for a hen to move easily.

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.

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1322. — A PRETTY DRESS FOR MOTHER'S GIRL.

Girls' Dress, With or Without Yoke Trimming, and Peplum, and With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths

This attractive style is very well suited to combinations of materials. As here shown dotted crepe, and plain crepe in a pretty shade of rose and

white are combined. The dress has many good points, and may be made in several styles. With or without the peplum, and with long or short sleeves, and also with or without the yoke trimming. In batiste and embroidery this style will be nice, and for general wear, gingham, lawn, galatea, voile and poplin, seersucker and percale is very desirable. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3¼ yards of 44 inch material for a 12 year size.

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1318.—A SIMPLE DESIRABLE SUIT FOR MOTHER'S BOY.

Boys' Blouse Suit With Trousers Having Straight Lower Edge.

This style has many practical points, it is simple, easy to develop, and very well suited to wash, and woollen goods. The blouse is made with a coat closing, and finished with a wide belt that holds the scant fulness at the lower edge. The sleeve has narrow tucks at the wrist. For white linen, striped gingham, galatea or seersucker, this style is excellent. It is also nice for serge, flannel, cheviot, velvet or corduroy. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 3¼ yards of 27 inch material for a 4 year size.

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1305.—A PRETTY FROCK FOR DANCING, OR GRADUATION WEAR.

Dress for Misses and Small Women, With Body Lining, With Long or Short Sleeve, and With Raised or Normal Waist Line.

Light blue silk grenadine was used for this design. The shirrings are corded, and the added trimming at the neck is of soft dotted chiffon. This model is youthful and especially becoming, to slight girlish figures. The skirt may be finished without the heading. The sleeve, in wrist or elbow length, is stylish and attractive. The waist fulness is arranged on a body lining. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4½ yards of 36 inch material for a 14 year size.

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1281.—A NEW AND STYLISH WAIST.

Ladies' Waist With Two Styles of Collar, and With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

This design is lovely for the new satins and crepes, for madras, linen, silk, poplin, batiste, crossbar muslin, and embroidered voile. As here shown white satin was employed, with piping of blue, and blue fancy buttons for decoration. In handkerchief or butchers linen, this style will make a trim and serviceable waist. The right front crosses over the left in side closing, and the neck edge may have the new smart high collar, or the neat broad rolled one, that will be lovely with the short sleeves for warm days. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 3 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size.

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1308.—A SIMPLE PLEASING HOME GOWN.

Ladies' House Dress With Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

Gray and white striped percale was used, in this instance, for this neat and becoming model. The waist is cut with low neck outline, and a rolling collar. The sleeve in wrist length is dart fitted. In short length it is finished with a shaped cuff. The skirt a four gore model has a lap tuck at the front seam. For seersucker, gingham, chambrey, poplin, repp or linen this design is especially attractive. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 5½ yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size.

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LITTLE COMRADE

A STORY OF THE WAR 1914-15

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By BURTON E. STEVENSON

THE SYNOPSIS.

Stewart, an American, and Bloem, a German, had met at a surgical congress in Vienna, and had travelled together as far as Cologne. Here Bloem learns that Austria has declared war, and departs to join his regiment. Stewart, who has a passport, takes the train for Aix la Chapelle, where his luggage is searched by the police, and after the search, Stewart finds a pair of silk stockings and catin slippers among his belongings. The owner of the slippers, an Alsatian lady who speaks English, soon turns up, and Stewart learns that she is trying to escape from Germany, and is disappointed in not meeting her expected escort to take her across the Frontier. Finally, Stewart is persuaded to help her by allowing her to travel as his wife. Soon they find that they are being followed by a spy. They are detained and searched, but escape detection. They learn, however, that it will be almost impossible for the lady to cross the Frontier, as men who know her are to be stationed at every post. She is carrying important French documents and decides that she will try to escape from the lodging in which she and Stewart are spending the night. To do so, she disguises herself as a boy, and in case of capture tells Stewart where to find the secret papers, and teaches him the password. He promises that if she is unable to do so, he will go to General Joffre with the papers. They start out on foot, in the darkness, and with only the stars as map, try to reach the Frontier In the early morning the German Army marches past. They see the village taken by the Uhlans and its inhabitants driven from their burning homes. Pressing on their way on foot they walk right into a German camp and after showing a paper, which they claim is a passport to the soldiers who cannot read English, they are told they must await the return of the officers. After resting, they made a dash for liberty while the sentry is engaged with the officer's return, and made their escape. They watch from the hill the destruction of the bridge over the Meuse by the Belgian shells, and the drowning of German Infantry.

(CHAPTER XII.—Continued.)

Stewart's brain reeled as he gazed down at them and tried to estimate their number; and this was only one small corner of the Kaiser's army. For leagues and leagues to north and south it was pressing forward; no doubt along the whole frontier similar hosts were massed for the invasion. It was gigantic, incredible—that word was in his thoughts more frequently than any other. He could not believe his own eyes, his brain refused to credit the evidence of his senses. Something was wrong somewhere; surely it was a weird illusion, a hideous nightmare!

And each unit of this great array, each company, each squad, seemed to live its own life and to be sufficient unto itself. Stewart could see the company cooks preparing the evening meal; the heavy, wheeled camp-stoves were fired up, great kettles of soup were set bubbling, long loaves of dark bread were cut into thick slices; and finally, at a bugle-call, the men fell into line, white-enamelled cups in hand, and received their rations.

It seemed to Stewart that he could smell the appetizing odor of that thick soup—an odor of onions and potatoes and turnips.

"Doesn't it make you ravenous?" he asked. "Wouldn't you like to have some real solid food to set your teeth into? Raw eggs and apples—ugh!"

"Yes, it does," said the girl, who had been contemplating the scene with dreamy eyes, scarcely speaking all the afternoon. "The French still wear red trousers and long, bulky blue coats," she added in a low voice.

"Visible a mile away—while these fellows melt into the ground at a hundred yards. If Germany wins, it will be through forethought."

"But she can't win!" protested the girl fiercely. "She must not win! You, my friend, must fight with me on France's side!"

"If nobody fights any harder than I can—"

She stopped him with a hand upon his arm.

"Ah, but you are fighting well! One can fight in other ways than with a rifle. One can fight with one's brains."

"It is your brains, not mine, that have done the fighting in this campaign," Stewart pointed out.

"Where should I have been but for you. Dead, most probably, and my message lost."

He placed his hand quietly over hers and held it fast.

"Let us be clear, then," he said. "It is not for any abstract cause or ideal that I am fighting. It is for you—for your friendship, for your—"

"No, it is for France," she broke in. "I am not worth fighting for—I am but one girl among many millions. And if we win—if we get through—"

She paused, gazing out through the gathering darkness with starry eyes.

"Yes—if we get through," he prompted.

"It will mean more to France than many regiments!" She struck the pocket which contained the letters. "Ah, we must get through—we must not fail!" She rose and stretched her arms high above her head. "Dear God, you will not let us fail!" she cried. Then she turned and held out a hand to him. "Come," she said quickly; "if we are to get across, it must be before the moon rises."

CHAPTER XIII.

THE PASSAGE OF THE MEUSE.

The mist of early evening had settled over the river and wiped away every vestige of the army, save the flaring lights of the camp-kitchens and the white lamps of the motors; but the creaking of wheels, the pounding of engines, and the regular tramp of countless feet told that the German advance had not slackened for a single instant.

On the uplands there was still a little light. Stewart and his companion picked their way cautiously down through a belt of woodland, across a rough field, and over a wall, beyond which they found an uneven path, made evidently by a vanished herd as it went back and forth to its pasture. They advanced slowly and silently, every sense on the alert. Seemingly no pickets had been posted on this side, from which there was no reason to fear an attack, and they were soon down amid the mist, at the edge of the encampment.

Here, however, there were sentries—a close line of them; the fugitives could see them dimly outlined against the fires, and could hear their interchange of challenges.

"It is impossible to get through here," whispered the girl. "Let us go on until we are below the bridge. Perhaps we shall find a gap there."

So, hand in hand, lest they should become separated in the darkness, they worked their way cautiously downstream, just out of sight of the line o f sentries—who, be it said, rarely took the trouble to glance into the darkness.

"Wait!" whispered Stewart suddenly. "What is that ahead?"

Something tall and black and vaguely menacing loomed above them into the night.

"The church tower!" breathed the girl after a moment. "See, there are ruins all about it—it is the village they burned."

They hesitated. Should they enter it, or try to go around? There was something sinister and threatening about these roofless, blackened walls which had once been homes; but to go around meant climbing cliffs, meant breathless scrambling—above all, meant loss of time.

"We must risk it," said the girl at last. "We can come back if the place is guarded."

Their hands instinctively tightened their clasp as they stole forward into the shadow of the houses, along what had once been a street, but was now littered and blocked with fallen walls and debris of every kind. Everywhere there was the stench of half-burned wood, and another stench, more penetrating, more nauseating.

Stewart felt his companion's hand squeeze his and drag him suddenly against a wall.

"Down, down!" she breathed, and they cowered behind a mass of fallen masonry.

Then Stewart peered out cautiously. Yes, there was some one coming. Far down the street ahead of them a tiny light flashed, disappeared, flashed again, and disappeared.

Crowding close together, they buried themselves deeper in the ruins and waited.

At last they could hear steps—slow, cautious steps, full of fear—and the light appeared again, dancing from side to side. It seemed to be a lantern, carefully shaded, so that only a narrow beam of light escaped; and that beam was sent dancing from side to side along the street, in dark corners, under fallen doorways.

Suddenly it stopped, and Stewart's heart leaped sickeningly as he saw that the beam rested on a face—a white face, staring up with sightless eyes. The light approached and hung about it. A living hand caught up the dead one, on which there was the gleam of gold; a knife flashed—

And then, from the darkness almost beside them, four darts of flame stabbed toward the kneeling figure, and the ruins rocked with a great explosion.

When Stewart opened his eyes again he saw a squad of soldiers, each armed with an electric torch, standing about the body of the robber of the dead, while their corporal emptied his pockets. There were rings—one still encircling a severed finger—a watch, and money. The corporal gathered the booty into his handkerchief, tied the ends together with a satisfied grunt, and gave a gruff command. The lights vanished, and the squad stumbled ahead into the darkness.

There was a moment's silence. Stewart's nerves were quivering so convulsively that he could scarcely control them. He could feel his mouth twitching.

"We can't go on," he muttered. "We must go back. This is too horrible, it is unbearable!"

Together they stole tremblingly out of the ruin, along the littered street, past the church tower, across the road, over the wall, back into the clean fields. There they flung themselves down gaspingly side by side.

How sweet the smell of the earth after the stench of the looted town! How calm and lovely the stars!

Stewart, staring up at them, felt a great serenity descend upon him. After all, what did it matter to the universe, this trivial disturbance upon our tiny planet? Men might kill one another, nations disappear; but the planets would swing on in their courses, the constellations go their predestined ways. Of what significance was man in the great scheme of things? How absurd the pomp of kings and kaisers, how grotesque their assumption of greatness!

A stifled sob startled him. He groped quickly for his comrade, and found her lying prone, her face buried in her arms. He drew her close and held her as he might have held a child. After all, she was scarcely more than that—a child, delicate and sensitive. As a child might, she pillowed her head upon his breast and lay there sobbing softly.

But the sobs ceased presently; he could feel how she struggled for self-control, and at last she turned in his arms and lay staring up at the heavens.

"That's right," he said. "Look up at the stars! That helps!" and it seemed to him, in spite of the tramp of feet, the rattle of wheels, and the curses of savage drivers, that they were alone together in the midst of things, and that nothing else mattered.

"How sublime they are!" she whispered. "How they calm and strengthen one! They seem to understand!" She turned her face and looked at him. "You, too, have understood!" she said very softly; then gently disengaged his arms and sat erect. "Now we must be going!"

Without a word Stewart released her. She sat still an instant, her warm hand on his. Then she rose quickly.

"We must go back the way we came," she said; and they set out again along the edge of the army, stumbling across rough fields, crouching behind hedges, turning aside to avoid a lighted house where some officers were making merry. For perhaps a mile they pressed on, with a line of sentries always at their right, outlined against the gleam of scattered lights. Then, quite suddenly, there were no more lights, and they knew that they had reached the limit of the encampment.

Had they also reached the limit of the line of sentries? There was no way to make sure; but they crept forward to the wall along the highway and peered cautiously over. The road seemed empty. They crossed it as swiftly and silently as shadows and in a moment were safe behind the wall on the other side.

Beyond it lay the yard of an iron-foundry with great piles of castings scattered about and a tall building looming at their left. In front of it they caught the gleam of a sentry's rifle; so they bore away to the right until they reached the line of the railway running close along the river-bank.

There were sentries here, too, but they were stationed far apart and apparently were half asleep, and the fugitives had no difficulty in slipping between them. A moment later they had scrambled down a steep bank and stood at the edge of the river.

"And now," whispered Stewart, "to get across!"

He looked out across the stream, some hundred yards in width, and flowing strong and deep, for this stream which was holding the Germans back had its origin away southward in the heart of France, and must yet go many miles before it reached the sea.

"If we could find a boat!" he said. "We saw plenty of them this afternoon."

"We dare not use a boat," the girl objected. "We should be seen and fired up."

"Do you mean to swim?" Stewart demanded.

"Be more careful!" she cautioned. "Some one may hear us." She drew him down into the shadow of the bank. "Unfortunately, I cannot swim, but no doubt you can."

"I'm not what would be called an expert, but I think I could swim across this river. However, I absolutely refuse to try to take you over. It would be too great a risk."

"If we had a plank or log, I could hold on while you pushed it along. If you grew tired you could rest and drift a while."

Stewart considered the plan. It seemed feasible. A drifting plank would attract no attention from the shore—the river was full of debris from the operations around Liege—and, whether they got over or not, there would be no danger of either of them drowning. And they ought to get over, for it would be no great task to work a plank across the stream.

"Yes, I think I could do that," he said at last. "Let us see if we can find a plank."

There was nothing of the sort along the shore, though they searched it for some distance; but opposite the foundry they came upon a pile of the square wooden sand-boxes in which castings are made. When Stewart saw them he chuckled with satisfaction.

"Just the thing!" he said. "Providence is evidently on our side to-night."

"I hope so!" breathed the girl, and between them they carried one of the boxes down to the edge of the water.

Then, after a moment's hesitation, Stewart sat down and began to take off his shoes.

"We shall have to get rid of our superfluous clothing," he said in the most matter-of-fact tone he could muster. "There is nothing heavier than clothes when they get wet. Besides, we've got to keep them dry if we can. We should almost freeze to death after we left the water, and they would betray us a mile off."

The girl stood for a moment staring out across the river. Then she sat down with her back to him.

"You are quite right," she agreed, and bent above her shoes.

"We'll turn the box upside down and put our clothes upon it, like freight on a raft," went on Stewart cheerfully. "They will keep dry there. The water isn't very cold, probably, but we shall be mighty glad to get into dry things when we get out of it."

She did not answer, and Stewart went rapidly on with his undressing. When that was finished he rolled his clothes into a compact bundle inside his coat and tied the sleeves together.

"Now I'm going to launch the boat," he said. "Roll your clothes up inside your coat, so that nothing white will show, and wade out to me as soon as you are ready."

"Very well," she answered in a low tone.

With his bundle under one arm, Stewart turned the box over and dragged it into the river. He had been shivering in the night air, but the water was agreeably warm. Placing his bundle upon the top of the box, he pushed it before him out into the stream, and was soon breast-deep. Then, holding the box against the current, he waited.

What was delaying her? Why did she not come? He could not see the shore, but he strained his eyes toward it, wondering if he should go back, if anything had happened.

Then, from the mist along the bank, a white figure emerged, dim and ghostlike in the darkness, and he heard a gentle splashing as she came toward him through the water. He raised his arm, to make certain that she saw him, then turned his head away.

Near and nearer came the splashing; then the box rocked gently as she placed her clothing on it.

"All right?" he asked softly.

"Yes, she answered, and he turned to find her sweet, appealing face looking up at him from the level of the water, which came just beneath her chin.

"Have you got a firm hold of the handle?"

"Yes."

He assured himself that both bundles of clothing were secure.

"All ready, then," he said. "Just hold on and let your body float out in the water. Don't hold your head too high, and if you feel your hands slipping call me at once. I don't want to lose you, little comrade!"

"I will remember," she said, smiling up at him.

"Then here we go."

He pushed the box slowly out into the stream. In a moment the water was at his chin.

"All right?" he asked again.

"Yes."

He took another step forward; the current caught him and lifted him off his feet, and he began to swim easily and slowly. He was not sure of his strength, it was a long time since he had done any serious swimming, and he knew that he must husband himself. Then, too, the current was stronger than it had seemed from the shore, and he found that he could make headway against it but slowly, for the box was an awkward shape and the girl's body trailing behind it so much dead weight.

"Slow but sure," he said reassuringly, resting a moment. "You're quite all right?"

"Yes. You mustn't worry about me."

He glanced back at the shore, where the lights of the camp shone dimly through the mist.

"We're going to drift past the camp," he said; "but they can't see us, and it will make our landing safer if we come out below the troops. It would be rather embarrassing, wouldn't it, if we found a patrol waiting for us on the shore? Now for another swim!"

He pushed ahead until he found himself beginning to tire, then stopped and looked around.

"There's the bridge!" he said suddenly.

And, sure enough, just ahead they could see its dim shape spanning the stream. A cold fear gripped Stewart's heart. Suppose they should be swept against one of the abutments, and the box shattered to fragments?

"Take tight hold with both hands," he cautioned. "Don't let go, whatever happens!"

He swung himself round to the front of the box and tried to pierce the gloom ahead. The centre of the stream would be clear, he told himself, and they must be nearly in the centre. Then he heard the tread of many feet, the current seemed to quicken, and he glanced up to see that they were almost beneath the bridge. Yes, the stream ahead was clear; but what were those lights down along the water?

And then he saw that a boat was moored there, and that men were strengthening the supports with which the engineers had hastily repaired the shattered abutment.

With frenzied energy he pulled the box around so that his companion's head was hidden behind it then, with only his nose out, he floated silently on. They would not see him, he told himself; they were too busily at work. Even if they did, they could make nothing of this rough shape sweeping down the river.

Nevertheless, as they came within the circle of light cast by the flaring torches, Stewart, taking a deep breath, let himself sink below the surface, and not until the blood was singing in his ears did he come up again.

They had passed. They were safe! He drew a deep breath. Then he peered around the box.

"Are you there? Are you all right?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Never tell me again that you are not a fighter!"

"Compliments are barred until we are safe in France!" he reminded her gaily. "But it's clear sailing now."

He struck out again, pushing diagonally forward toward the bank which he could not see, but which could not be far away. This was not going to prove such a desperate adventure, after all. The worst was over, for, once on land, far below the German troops, they had only to push forward to find themselves among friends.

Then his heart stood still as a shrill scream rent the night—a woman's scream of deadly horror—and he swiftly turned his head, to find that his comrade was no longer there.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE LAST DASH.

Never will Stewart forget the stark horror of that instant; never afterward did he think of it without a shudder. It was one of those instants—fortunately few—which stamp themselves indelibly upon the brain, which penetrate the spirit, which leave a mark not to be effaced.

It was the flash of her white arm, as she sank for the second time, that saved her. Instinctively Stewart clutched at it, regained the box at a vigorous stroke, threw one arm across a handle, and raised her head above the water.

Her face was white as death, her eyes were closed, she hung a dead weight upon his arm—and yet, Stewart told himself, she could not have drowned in so short a time, for she had been under water only a few seconds. Perhaps she had been wounded—but he had heard no shot. His teeth chattered as he looked at her, she lay so still, so deathlike.

And then he remembered that shrill scream of utter horror. Why had she screamed? What was it that had wrung from her that terrible cry? Had some awful thing touched her, seized her, tried to drag her down?

Shivering with fear, Stewart looked out across the water. Was there something—some horror, perhaps—lurking in those depths?

He shook himself impatiently; he must not give way to his nerves. Holding her face back, he splashed some water into it, gently at first, then more violently. She was not dead; she had only fainted. A touch on her temple assured him that her heart was beating.

Something struck gently against his back—a piece of driftwood, perhaps; and then he was suddenly conscious that it was not driftwood, that it was soft, hairy—

He spun around, to find himself staring down into a pair of unseeing eyes, set in a face so swollen and distorted as to be scarcely human. How he suppressed the yell of terror that rose in his throat he never knew; but he repressed it somehow, and, creeping with horror, pushed the box quickly to one side.

The bloated body, caught in the swirl of his wake, turned and followed, with an appearance of malignant purpose which sent a chill up Stewart's spine. Kicking frenziedly, he held the box back against the current, and for an instant fancied that his hideous pursuer was holding back, too; but, after what seemed like a moment's hesitation, it drifted on down the stream and vanished in the darkness.

For a moment longer Stewart stared after it, half expecting it to reappear and bear down upon him. Then, with an anguished breath of relief, he stopped swimming and looked down at the face upon his arm. So it was that horror that had beset her; she had felt it pushing against her, had turned as he had done, and — no wonder she had screamed!

He felt her bosom rise and fall with a quick gasp; then her eyes opened and gazed up at him. For an instant they gazed vacantly and wildly, then a flood of crimson swept from chin to brow, and she struggled to free herself from his encircling arms.

"Easy now!" Stewart protested. "Are you sure you're all right? Are you sure you're strong enough to hold on?"

"Yes, yes!" she panted. "Let me go!"

He guided her hands to the handles, assured himself that she grasped them

(To be Continued.)

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

BRETON BOY'S BRAVERY

Of all the boy heroes that the war has produced none has a more interesting story than Victor Pichon, the fourteen-year-old Saint Servan youth. Now after serving a period with a French infantry regiment, he is back at school at the College of Saint Servan. Pichon is a Breton, with all the tenacity of that hardy race. He is fourteen years of age, and ever since the war broke out he had but one desire—to get to the front and help in the defence of the country.

Finally, after several false starts he disappeared from home at ten o'clock on the morning of December 6. Dressed as a Boy Scout he left his home, which is just near Saint Malo, on the Brittany coast, with a 3 lb. loaf, some butter, and some apples. In a brief note he told his mother of his plans. His first stage was to Combourg, a twenty-seven-miles tramp, where he arrived at noon. Then he tramped to Rennes, Vitre, and on to Alencon, where he found troops in training. For fourteen days he tried to get adopted by a regiment, but though the men put up with him for a day or so he could not get official recognition.

Thereupon he walked to Paris and from the capital on to the war zone of the Somme, finally reaching Albert in the beginning of January, having tramped 360 miles. At Albert he fell right into an engagement and was so frightened at the noise of the shells that he bolted for two or three miles. But the first fright over, he returned and lay hiding in a hedge near a sentinel until he heard a despatch rider shout the password as he dashed by, and having gained this information he too was able to give the word and was allowed to pass. Thus he crept up to the trenches, where his advent caused stupefaction among the men of the —— Infantry Regiment. Taken before the colonel, he told his whole story frankly and in detail and his desire to join the regiment. The colonel's answer was, "Well, my lad, I should not have gone to fetch you, but as you are here you can stop for the present."

Thenceforth the boy shared the life of the soldiers and even wrote poetry, which he recited to the men in the trenches.

One day three of the French trenches had been blown up by German mines. The colonel called for a volunteer to go and see if all was safe. The men rather held back, but Pichon volunteered. He crawled from trench to trench under a heavy bombardment and was able to signal "All safe."

The position was reoccupied and the colonel, delighted at the boy's bravery, with his own hands sewed the two little stripes of red, and as a sign of appreciation he will be allowed to wear his uniform at school while the war lasts.

It was about this time that the boy's heroism was put to the real test. One day he received the following letter from his mother:—"My dear boy,—I want you to decide for yourself. I do not wish to put any pressure upon you. I simply lay the facts before you and will abide by your decision. Your father will soon be in the trenches. I am left at home with your two young brothers. We can just manage to live. Should your father get killed and you, who could help me, away at the front, what will become of me and your two young brothers?"

To this letter Pichon replied: "Give me five days to think the matter out. I will then write and tell you what I have decided."

On the fourth day the boy wrote to his colonel. He enclosed his mother's letter, thanked the colonel for his great kindness to him, and said that he thought his duty was to go back and help his mother.

That is why Victor Pichon is back at school at Saint Servan. I met the boy at his school to-day. Not big, but rather thick-set, he looked in good condition and none the worse for his experiences.

TENNIS HINTS

The most striking fault of the average girl tennis player is her inability to get into the correct position for her shots. Many girls whose strokes are well played, fail completely at both singles and mixed doubles on this account alone.

They seem incapable not only of judging where the shots of their opponent are likely to fall, but of covering the ground after it is evident where the ball is going to strike. This slowness is not the result of physical disability or of being hampered by skirts. It comes from a lack of the concentration that a man who goes in for athletics ordinarily gives to the game he is playing. When a girl moves, she moves quickly enough; the trouble is that she starts too late. If she reaches the ball at all, she is in no position for an effective shot.

The way to overcome this fault is to make a conscious attempt each time to anticipate your opponent's shot. At first you may not be able to do this every time, or even most of the time, but the effort will at least make you concentrate your attention on the ball and the course of its flight.

Some writers on tennis talk of this faculty of anticipation as if it were something wonderful, to be acquired only by years of practice. As a matter of fact, anticipating the course of the ball is rather simple, if you keep trying to do it as you play, and at the same time bear in mind a few simple facts.

In the first place, a shot that is at all difficult for your opponent to get will probably come back to you on the same line as that on which you sent it, for it is much easier to return a ball to the spot whence it started than to alter the direction of its flight. If your shot is one your opponent can place, remember that she will either try to play for the spot which is least protected, or else she will try to avail herself of some known weakness on your part. Be ready for either contingency.

A long shot, that is, one that goes nearly to your opponent's base-line, is more likely to be followed by a short return than is a shot that was itself short.

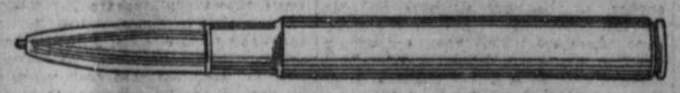
Another thing to keep in mind is that your backhand reach is greater than your forehand reach. The reason is this: as you stand facing the net, to make a forehand stroke from the correct position, you can step out only a little with your right foot to get a full-arm reach, unless you actually take a complete step, that is, move both feet. On the other hand, if you wish to make a back-hand stroke, you let your left foot remain where it is, but step clear across with your right foot, and turn so as to get a full-arm stroke. If you try this, you will see that your backhand reach is considerably greater than your forehand reach.

Remember that if your opponent uses what is popularly called the "Lawford," it will bounce high and deep. If she "cuts" the ball, the rebound will be low. Do not stop after a shot, but get back to the place from which you can mostly easily return the next shot. Unless you are near the net, this position will be a little back of the base-line, in the middle. If you are near enough to go to the net, and if your own shot was a long or hard one to return, take a position about half-way between the net and the service-line and toward the side of the court to which you drove the ball. When you are at the net take a shorter grasp on your racket, so that you can handle it more quickly.

Wherever you are, or whatever you think your opponent is going to do, watch the ball, try to place each shot intelligently, and keep moving. If you can remember and put into practice these few hints, you will suddenly find that instead of being able to make only a few pretty shots, you are playing a consistent, fast and graceful game.

BOYS, ATTENTION!

RIFLE BULLET PENCILS FREE



This is a particularly good kind

Bullet Pencils are all the rage these days. One of the Editors who has used one of these pencils for three years recommends it highly. It holds in its magazine a sufficient supply of leads to last a long time, and more can be easily got when those are done. The bullet end is white metal, the powder section is yellow.

Any boy or girl may have this Rifle Bullet Pencil Free of all Cost by getting us one NEW subscriber to the "Witness" to the end of the year at 65 cents. In so low a price the NEW subscriber get a great newspaper at a great bargain, and the pencil goes as a reward to the young friend who gets the subscription. Do it now!

BULLET COUPON ....., 1915.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son,
Publishers, "Witness" Block, Montreal.

Please find enclosed the sum of ..... for which you are to send the "Weekly Witness" On Trial to the end of 1915,

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and send the BULLET PENCIL to me, Free of all Cost, according to your offer as above.

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.....

Some of your friends would like to take advantage of this offer if you told them of it.

A RULE FOR MAKING GOOD PICTURES

A boy with a newly acquired camera asked a skilful photographer to give him a set of rules for success.

"Only one rule is necessary," said the man, "but that one you will find hard to follow."

The boy wagged his head knowingly. "I should think I could follow one rule. What is it?"

"Throw away all your bad negatives."

It sounds simple, but it is not nearly so simple as it sounds. To the beginner, all his attempts seem wonderful. These are his pictures. Into them went all the judgment he had, all his patience and perseverance and zeal. He will keep on printing pictures from these negatives so long as his printing paper lasts, and there are admiring friends to whom he can present them. No matter if they are a little under or over-exposed, or a bit blurred, or somewhat out of focus. They are his; he made them. It is so wonderful! And yet the energy and time that went to the making of prints from these poor plates might have gone into efforts for something better.

But if all a beginner's negatives are bad, shall he destroy them all? Yes. We learn, it is true, by making mistakes, but not by coddling the mistakes after they are made. Throw away the whole sorry lot, and the incentive to make others so much better that they may be worthy of being kept will be very strong. No boy with a camera, a developing and a printing outfit, will long be satisfied without something to show for them. But if he sticks rigidly to this rule, allowing his own best judgment to tell him fairly and squarely when a picture is below the standard, and destroying the means of perpetuating his mistake, he will progress unhampered toward the goal of his ambition.

This simple rule holds good in any work the boy may take up. Let him destroy his poor work whatever kind. Let him not clog good floor space with weak-legged tables and crooked-backed chairs; nor good wall-paper with a poor picture, nor his desk with futile, stumbling-footed rimes. Clear the deck for action—it gives a fine sense of freedom and elbow-room—and then act!

LANDING THE HORSES

And always there are the horses. They come out of the ship down long gangways constructed with high sides to prevent their shying at the water below. The floor is covered with tow or unravelled rope to prevent their slipping or starting at the noise. A man leads them out in pairs and they stand bewildered upon the quay, staring round to find something they know.

Beautiful creatures, they are so powerful, so well fed! One could not have believed that Britain still possessed so many beautiful horses. Some are fine as hunters, some like carriage horses, many fit for the Row. But probably the majority not actually used for cavalry are great creatures with hairy legs and fetlocks, almost as strong as elephants and almost as wise and gentle. Some are led to a waiting train upon the quay and urged into the dark, hot boxes, four at each end facing each other and securely tied, while two men lie on guard between them. Others are for the time harnessed to their carts or guns and marched off in long columns to one of the various camps out upon the low hills of the plateau.—"Daily News and Leader."

A clergyman, who was not averse to an occasional glass, hired an Irishman to clean out his cellar. The Irishman began his work. He brought forth a lot of empty bottles, and as he lifted each one he looked through it at the sun. The preacher, who was walking on the lawn saw him, and said: "They are all dead ones, Pat." "They are!" said Pat. "Well, there is wan good thing about it, they all had the minister wid them whin they were dying."

Charlie Lovesick—M'm—ah—er—er! He—he——!

Jeweller (to assistant)—Bring that tray of engagement rings here, Henry.

WORLD'S WELFARE

WITH PANDITA RAMABAI AT MUKTI

(By Mrs. F. P. Horne, of the Bombay "Guardian.")

Mukti (Salvation), the Christian village founded by Pandita Ramabai, is one of the most interesting places in India. Kedgaon, the railway station, is on the southern section of the Great Indian Peninsula Railway, not far from beautiful Poona.

We were welcomed at the busy little station by the Christian driver of the bullock-waggon, who carried our rugs, pillows, and other belongings to the vehicle, near which the sleek bullocks were quietly chewing the cud. They started off cheerfully across the uneven, dusty roads, past the post-office, and on to Mukti, which lies a half-mile distant on the main road. On one side is the Kripa Sadan, or Home of Mercy, and near it is a new hospital, roughly built, but well suited to the needs of the settlement.

On the other side of the roadway are gardens and shady trees, which front a long row of one-roomed "houses." Several are guest-rooms for the pilgrims continually arriving at Mukti—Americans, Britishers, Canadians, Australians, and Indians. One is the office of Pandita Ramabai, and another is her bedroom; a few foreign workers also have rooms in this line.

As Saturday is a holiday, we were unable to see the girls and women at their work, but we saw the fruit of their labors in piles of books and tracts, stacks of cotton carpets and rugs, and beautiful drawn-thread work and embroidery. The women had been bathing, and most of them were about their domestic work, with their hair loose, to dry it in the sun. On Friday evening there is a bazaar, for on that day the women purchase their stores of grain and fresh spices and vegetables for the coming week. Ramabai has found it best to pay the trained women according to their work, and several hundreds of them are now purchasing and cooking their food. This arrangement makes them more thrifty and more capable in the management of their household affairs.

Pandita Ramabai moved about in white garments with her bag and fountain pen. The village owns her sway, and one feels her influence everywhere. In the evening we had a long talk with her and Manoramabai, seated outside her office. It is here that Ramabai sits—a true Pandita—and proclaims Jesus to Brahmins and low-castes alike, who seek her out because they have heard her fame.

The row of cottages facing the road forms one of the boundaries of the settlement. Back of these is a hive of business and learning. The walls called 'Salvation,' with the gates called "Praise," are now the centre of a colony of rough mud buildings, with corrugated-iron roofs, for the place has widely exceeded Ramabai's first plans. In these rooms are other foreign and Indian workers, and hundreds of girls and women, who are divided according to age. The children form one section, the girls from twelve to sixteen another, and so they are graded. Each section has its time divided between school work, industrial work, and domestic work, and each section is in charge of a foreign worker, with Indian matrons as her helpers. A large number of the elder girls are now employed in the printing-press; for a few years ago Ramabai placed the office in charge of an American lady-missionary, who has under her a large staff of girl compositors, girl machinists, and girl binders. An immense amount of good literature is prepared in this press, and here is being printed Ramabai's version of the New Testament. The great value of this version is the simplicity and charm of its language, which make it "understanded" by the simple village folk. The preparation of the Old Testament is going on.

On the outskirt of the settlement is the little hospital where consumptive girls and women are living. The scourge of consumption is abroad in India, and it specially attacks those who have been weakened by famine; so that careful watch is kept at Mukti, and when girls begin to lose weight, or to suffer from fever, their work is lessened, and they are given a special diet of milk; while those who are really affected are kept away from the rest in this airy hospital, attached to which is a little vegetable garden, in which the patients are encouraged to work. Two lady doctors, Drs. Talbot and Roberts, are in charge of the health department.

Of all the days at Mukti, the Sabbath is the best loved, and a spirit of Sabbath rest and worship seems to hush the soul on that morning. Quite early in the day the place is astir, and girls and women, with glossy hair and neat jacket and sari, are seen moving about the great compound, with Bible and hymn-book in hand. Near the hour of service, every one seems to be making her way to the church ounding in long, orderly file. We entered the building early, and took our seats near the platform, whereon was seated the pastor, the Rev. W. W. Bruere. He is dearly loved by every one, for, having known the work from its commencement, he has baptized most of the girls and women, and welcomed them into the Christian Church. Each department of the great institution knows its place, and moves to it without hurry or delay, the girls and women seating themselves on the floor, while nearby sits the missionary worker in charge. The little ones behave wonderfully well through the long service; if one begins to fidget, an elder girl moves forward and touches the child on her arm or shoulder, and quietness is again restored. The chief disturbers of the peace are the babies, who generally lie on the floor beside their mothers. Some go to sleep, some crawl about, while some have to be taken out, who want to share the attention of the audience with the pastor. The church holds about 2,000 persons, and there must have been fully 1,500 present. The volume of praise and prayer that ascended sounded as the noise of many waters, and we thought of the great multitude who will stand before the Throne out of every tongue, and people, and tribe.

After the sermon, when Bibles were much in evidence, the Lord's Supper was administered, five or six of the workers passing the bread and wine to the kneeling people. The last group to come for communion were the women from the Kripa Sadan, with Miss Beacon guiding them. Reverently they knelt, and with their kind guardian took the symbols of their Lord's death. After the prayer and benediction, the assembly dispersed in as orderly a fashion as it entered.

A new development of the work at Mukti is its spread to outlying parts. Ramabai was asked to open a school for high-caste women at Gulburga, some hundred miles away. Manoramabai has secured school-room, dwelling-house, and pupils for the workers. Much prayer is asked for this new venture. Another branch is the settlement of Mr. and Mrs. Escott at a village a few miles from Mukti. But Ramabai's heart yearns over the people of the Deccan: for years prayer has been ascending for an outpouring of God's Spirit upon them, and Ramabai believes that before long there will be a mass-movement toward Christ. — "Evangelical Christian."

When Christ is pre-eminent in all things, all things are pre-eminent in Him. All things are exalted that exalt Him, not that the things seek the exaltation, but Him.

THREE CHINESE PROVERBS.

1.

The Sun is longer overhead
The Light is slower leaving;
There's Time to add Another Thread
To every Daily Weaving.

2.

Who looks on Food with Greed,
On Work with Loathing,
May very shortly need
Both Food and Clothing.

3.

The Nightingales and Flowers fear the Passing of the Spring,
The Chill of Autumn Showers and the Blight of Winter Cold.
I hear a Crimson Linnet in the Almond Branches sing,
"Oh, every Youthful Minute is a Precious Inch of Gold!"

BRAVE SAMOAN WOMEN IN NEW GUINEA

New Guinea is not in all respects a paradise, though it may prove the doorway to Paradise, as the veteran, James Chalmers, and his colleague, the youthful Oliver Tomkins, found when they were slain and eaten by cannibalistic natives fourteen years ago. The verdict of the savages who the night before the murder said: "To-morrow, when the big star, shall have climbed into the heavens, the white man and his friends shall die," included the faithful Nagari and fearless mission boys in its foredoom. A few weeks later an old Raratongan, with tears streaming down his cheeks while he wrote, thus pleaded: "Hear my wish. It is a great wish. The remainder of my strength I would spend in the place where Tamate (Chalmers) and Mr. Tomkins were killed. In that village I would live. In that place where they killed them, Jesus Christ's name and his work I would teach to the people, that they may become Jesus' children. My wish is just this. You know it. I have spoken."

The Chronicle of the London Missionary Society states that to-day the young women of Samoa consider that they are fulfilling a high calling in going to New Guinea as the wives of Samoan pastors sent thither. The enthusiasm with which they approach their labors among the wild Papuans may be judged from the fact that many of them who have been left widows prefer to remain alone at their work in New Guinea rather than to go home. When these young women arrive in their field, they tackle the language energetically, and many become better linguists than their husbands. They take an equal share in the work of the mission; they teach in schools; they preach as eloquently as their husbands, when they are unavoidably absent on Sundays; in visiting the sick at outstations, giving them help, or comforting the dying, they are most successful in leading their thoughts to the Saviour. The blood of martyrs is thus the inspiration of Samoan Christian womanhood.—"S.S. Times."

MISUNDERSTANDINGS.

(By Antoinette De Coursey Patterson.)

A stream laughed merrily the live-long day,—
It laughed, too, in its sleep,—
While on the bank a willow, silver-gray,
Did nothing else but weep.

"Do serious moments never come,
O Stream?"
I asked impatiently.
It answered, "I am doing what I deem
My best to cheer that tree!"

I asked the willow if it never smiled;
It only shed fresh tears.
"To change the flippant nature of that child
I've wept, alas! for years."

THE BIBLE IN RUSSIA.

It is of good omen that the Russian people began the war with a sudden and wonderful victory over their deadliest enemy at home. As one result of the prohibition of vodka, the nation has received a moral and spiritual uplift. The Bible Society's agent in Petrograd, Dr. Kean, declares that since the war commenced the Russians have been "living at their best." There has been a significant increase in the demand for the Scriptures. In addition to the large free distribution among the troops and the sick and wounded soldiers, the Russian people themselves during the last six months have been buying many more New Testaments, Psalters and Gospels. Dr. Kean gladly testifies that "the best at which the nation is living has its roots in religion," and other competent observers bear witness that the need of the Word of God is more deeply and more widely realized in Russia than it ever was before.—"The Bible in the World."

CHINA INLAND MISSION HALF CENTURY OLD.

The China Inland Mission will be 50 years old on June 25 of this year. J. Hudson Taylor, the founder, formed the society in Brighton, England, in June, 1865. The American branch of the supporting organization was not organized until 1880, but it will celebrate the centennial this year at Niagara on the Lake—the site of the "believers' conference" which Mr. Taylor visited that year to gain American aid in his work. The jubilee conference will continue from June 15 to the 20th. Those desiring information in detail can write to the office of the Inland Mission, 507 Church street, Toronto.

He only is great of heart who floods the world with a great affection. He only is great of mind who stirs the world with great thoughts. He only is great of will who does something to shape the world to a great career. And he is greatest who does the most of all these things, and does them best.—Rev. Roswell D. Hitchcock.

The Cross is the way for God to come nigh to man as a sinner, without destroying him by His presence. The Cross is also the way for man, as a sinner, to come near to God.—Selected.

LABRADOR FUND.

Amount previously acknowledged collected since Oct. 13, 1914	$785.77
Mrs. F. L., St. Thomas	2.00
Evansvale, Nutana	2.00
W. Scott, Winnipeg	5.00
Mutual Imp. Society, Woou Bay	11.60
Mrs. E. P. Eckardt, Unionville	1.00
J. W. Beckett, Winnipeg	1.00
E. C. G., Creighton	2.00
G. T., Toronto	4.00
D. H. Henman, Dun Troon	1.00
O. Slack, Ev. Folly Mines	1.00
Total	$ 30.60

BRITISH MISSIONARY PRISONERS OF WAR.

Twenty-five of the London Missionary Society's missionaries are prisoners of war. Fourteen in German East Africa have been completely cut off from all communication with their friends for many months. In Palestine six Church Missionary Society missionaries have been under restraint. Dr. Sterling, of Gaza, being kept in prison for several days. In Turkish Arabia five men and women workers have been detained by the Turks. Five of the Palestine missionaries were permitted to leave for Egypt. Miss E. A. Lawford is still at the Church Missionary Orphanage at Nazareth where about three hundred Turkish soldiers are quartered, for whom her services as a nurse are requistioned. The isolation of these and other workers is a trial, but no doubt their testimony is being maintained, so that the things which are happening to these will fall out rather to the furtherance of the Gospel.—Selected.

THE WELFARE OF THE NATION STANDS FIRST.

For many years the suppression of absinthe in France has been an unattainable ideal. The vested interests were too strong; the wine merchants were too powerful an electoral body, and the Frenchman was too fond of his absinthe to allow himself to be deprived of it. A miracle has, however, been worked by the outbreak of war, and on February 12th a law was passed by the French Chamber prohibiting entirely the manufacture and sale, wholesale or retail, of absinthe and similar liquors. This measure is somewhat less drastic than the prohibition of the sale of vodka in Russia, but nevertheless is a very far-reaching Act. Commenting on this, the "British Medical Journal" says: "There will be little or no divergence of opinion—at least among medical authorities—that in thus cutting off at one stroke the supply of absinthe the French Government has rendered a signal service to the nation."—"National Temperance Quarterly."

$30.50 (Official Receipt.) (No. 328.)

LABRADOR MEDICAL MISSION

Wilfred T. Grenfell, Superintendent
Montreal Association.

Montreal, May 15, 1915.

Received with cordial thanks from the Montreal "Witness" and "Northern Messenger" subscribers, the sum of Thirty Dollars and Fifty Cents, collected during the month of April.

S. MACFARLANE,
Hon. Treasurer.

Sunday School Lesson

June 6, 1915.

NATHAN REBUKES DAVID.

II. Sam. 11:1-12:7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God." Psalm 51:10.

David was always regarded by the prophets and wise men of Israel as the ideal king of their nation. All of those who immediately succeeded him were measured by the standards of royalty he created,, and as they were found wanting the minds of earnest men fondly dwelt on the appearance of another king, like David, who should reach up and perhaps even go beyond those standards. Such an one would indeed be the "Son of David," not only by reason of his descent from David, but also because of his kinship in ideas and purpose with the great ancestor. David's pre-eminence consists in his first of all grasping the fact that Israel was the people of Jehovah, and must conform to Jehovah's will of holiness in order to fulfill its destiny. In addition, David unified and inwardly strengthened Israel as a nation. He removed all occasion of disaffection by befriending the remaining members of the house of Saul in the person of Mephibosheth. Finally, through successful wars against Israel's enemies David built up a real empire. He reduced all the surrounding nations to subjection under Israel.

But great as David was, he was not, and is not represented by the inspired historians as a perfect man. There came to him a great temptation, such as in one form or another comes to all men, and he fell. The manner of his being brought to realize his sin, and his conduct as he realiezd it, stand a permanent source of instruction and impulse towards good in all generations.

Chaper 11:1-5. David's sin was committed at a time when Israel was at war with Ammon. This was one of those wars through which David had built his empire. The campaign was against the children of Ammon to the east of Jordan. The Ammorites had defied Israel and been defeated by Saul. They had again insulted the messengers sent by David to condole with Hanun, their king, upon the death of his father. They were not inclined to live as peaceful neighbors of the Israelites. There was nothing to do but to reduce them to vassalage. In this war David does not seem to have followed the custom of ancient tkings. Instead of marching at the head of his army he stayed at home and committed the management of the campaign to his stalwart general, Joab. Whatever his reasons may have been for this course, it proved his undoing morally. Had he gone to Rabbah (the capital city of Ammon), which his army was besieging, he would not have been tempted as he was. Satan is always in the labor market employing idle hands. David busy with work in the camp would have had neither occasion, nor time or energy, to give to an intrigue with Bathsheba.

Verses 6-21. It would be futile to attempt to characterize David's sin as if it stood out as an exception to the rule. It was a typical sin. It was a sordid, saddening, sickening affair, as every sin ought to be, and is, when properly understood. First, it illustrates the solidarity of sin. This means that sins are interlinked with one another. There is no way of avoiding one sin leading to another except immediate repentance and reparation. There is no way of preventing weeds from multiplying except plucking them up by the roots and destroying them. David's first sin was bound to lead to a second and a third; and it did so. To cover up the disgrace and popular indignation that might follow the discovery of it, David must needs put Uriah out of the way. To put Uriah out of the way he must needs resort to indirection and trickery, which is falsehood. Another aspect of sin illustrated by the affair is that the sinner is seldom alone in his sin. David must have the assistance of Joab in getting rid of Uriah. It is true in Joab he found a ready co-worker. For to the sturdy soldier, callous to bloodshed, the death of one man, especially in battle, was an insignificant matter. But the responsibility of David for making Joab a partner in his sin is none the less on that account. We are no less temptors (imitators of Satan) because those we invite to sin with us are naturally inclined to what we induce them to do.

Verses 22-27. The false position assumed by David must be maintained through to the end. Hence when the news of the success of his evil scheme was brought to him he carried the falsehood further by assuming the role of a comforter to Joab, as if Joab cared a straw for the death of Uriah, or even all the men that had been butchered with him in order to cover his murder. At last, however, David thought he had come to the end of his evil planning.

Chapter 12:1-17. If David thought that his sin was now well protected by the wall he had built all about it he was greatly mistaken. No matter how safely men may safeguard themselves against the consequences of their evil deeds, and not matter how completely they may cover them up, there is always one eye which sees the sin, one mind which knew of it. And that mind has the power of causing it to live again in new consequences. The God against whom all sin is an offence would not in his infinite kindness permit David to merely forget his transgress of his own law. It was in kindness that God's prophet came to David because an unrepented sin is an unforgiven sin; and better a thousand pangs than the sting of sin permanently embedded in one's character. The method of Nathan in raising David's sin to his consciousness is characteristic of the Hebrew prophets. In a parable full of Oriental charm he put before the king the case of a powerful man committing a deed of cruel injustice against a poor neighbor. The imaginary cast was just different enough from that of David to leave the sound part of the king's moral nature unprejudiced. Not recognizing himself as the offender, David could view the offence in a detached manner and give vent to his righteous indignation. And because the case was presented to him as a real one, and because further as king he was the administrator of justice, he was ready to declare the criminal worthy of death, and require four-fold restitution, according to the law of the land, to the injured person. The differences between the affair in Nathan's story and the real case of David were counterbalanced by a parallelism in the principles involved. The story was in a manner a mirror in which David might recognize himself. Nathan waited until David had thoroughly committed himself on the principles involved. Then by removing the slight veil of individual peculiarity he held the mirror up to David, "Thou art the man." It was a means of awakening David's conscience. David's greatness as a king, and his essential soundness as a man, was again shown in his prompt obedience to the divine voice. He did not resent Nathan's bold rebuke. He made no excuses. He frankly acknowledged the offense of his sin against Jehovah. It were well if men never sinned. But "if we confess our sins, he is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

(By Rev. T. S.Linscott, D.D.)

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June 6, 1915.

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Nathan Rebukes David. II. Samuel 11:1-12:7.

Golden Text—Create in me a clean heart, O God.—Psalm 51:10.

1. Verses 1-5. From which of our four senses do we get most of our temptations? Give your reasons.

2. Through which of the senses did Eve receive the temptation which led to her fall and that of her husband?

3. When David, most likely inadvertently, saw this handsome woman bathing, and through that look was strongly tempted, was he at this point guilty of sin, or not, and why?

4. Is there anything necessarily ignoble, when our animal natures are fiercely tempted to commit an act which, if yielded to, would constitute sin?

5. Suppose, when David sent for this woman to come to him, he only intended to talk with her, with no intention of doing wrong, how would you characterize his act?

6 At what state in this disreputable incident did David's sin commence, and why?

7. What ought David to have done, and what should any man do, in similar circumstances?

8. Verses 6-8. One sin invariably paves the way for another, hence what was the next sin in David's downward career?

10. Verses 9-11. Judging from the reasons Uriah assigns for not going to his own home, what sort of a man was he?

11. What useful lessons may we all learn from Uriah's answer to David?

13. Verses [illegible] when David failed to fasten the results of his sin upon Uriah, what was his next diabolical move to cover up his sin?

14. Show the subtle and slippery downward process, of pleasurable sin, which rank a man with David's splendid religious impulses so low. (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing be members of the club.)

15. Verses 26, 27. To what extent was Bath-sheba to blame in this sinful affair, considering that David was the king?

16. Chap. 12:1-7. It was apparently some months after David's sin that Nathan was sent by God to reprove him, what was probably David's standing with the Lord in the meantime?

17. Why do you think God was so long in sending Nathan to David?

18. If David had truly repented of his sin in the months that intervened, would God have sent Nathan to reprove him or not, and why?

19. On the assumption that David had not repented, is it possible that he had daubed over his conscience, and that he is but a sample of many another sinner? Give your reasons.

20. How do you account for it, that while David was such a just judge of right and wrong, in another, that he had been so dense in his own case?

Lesson for Sunday, June 13, 1915. The Blessedness of Forgiveness. Ps. 32.

ETERNITY OF FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE

(By the Late Norman MacLeod, D.D.)

Faith, hope and love are eternal! Faith and hope do not belong to this world only, nor is love the exclusive possession of the next. The Apostle states the very reverse.

"Now abideth faith, hope and love."

FAITH SHALL ABIDE.

There must ever be a mystery in heaven as well as on earth which no created eye will ever be able to penetrate. The Infinite Mind can never be comprehended by the finite. The attributes of God in all their glory shall for ever be "past finding out." What creature shall be able to comprehend that existence which is marked by no time, but is from everlasting to everlasting—that wisdom whose plans take in all ages, all powers, and all worlds—that love which sustains all beings with life and joy? There are, indeed, many mysteries which cannot be fathomed in this world, but which may become simple to the mind when it receives its first rudiments of education in heaven, just as truths of science which had once puzzled the infant Newton, soon became to him, the educated philosopher, as the very elements of his matured knowledge. But, on the other hand, there are truths which are among the first we learn and live by here, which may for ever be as unapproachable as is the star which has lighted up our path from childhood. The being of God, as Father, Son, and Spirit, is one of these. It will be the light of heaven, yet a light that no man can approach. It will be glory, yet as a cloud of glory round the throne. And hence there must, in the nature of things, be room for the exercise of faith. For ever we shall be seeing how much more there is yet to believe—forever solving dark riddles, with others, darker still, for ever presenting themselves for our solution—for ever getting above a mystery, but for ever seeing a mystery above us—for ever looking back with wonder at what once puzzled us, yet looking forward with greater wonder at what puzzles us still more. Now it is only by faith we can be induced thus to rely on what we can not as yet solve, to act upon what we cannot comprehend, to receive as true what yet is not mastered by the reason or understanding. Faith must, therefore, abide as the only eye to discover what otherwise were invisible. Why, then, be grieved or crushed, because there lies at the horizon of our knowledge truths utterly incomprehensible—truths even regarding God, His Being and attributes, which demand faith before they can be received and enjoyed? It must be so. Were it otherwise, and did we believe only what we understood, we must cease to believe in the two chief facts which lie at the foundation of all knowledge—our own existence and the existence of God, both being profound and unceasing mysteries.

But if the Being and attributes of His Godhead must ever demand childlike faith, so, doubtless, must many of the acts of this incomprehensible. One always requires the exercise of faith. Some people think of heaven only as the winding-up of this life drama—the calm repose after a battle—a rest after a long and weary journey—the end of all exertion, all activity, all labor, all grand and glorious providences. Would that, we lifted our thoughts up, and realized something more worthy of the mighty and glorious Ruler of the universe! We cannot possibly doubt that there shall be much doing, and much seeing, and a marvellous history ever proceeding among the inhabitants of the universe. Think only of their number and variety! The redeemed from earth, though forming "a multitude which no man can number," may be but a fraction when compared with "the innumerable company of angels." Nor can any one imagine the diversity amidst unity that shall be there. The saints from even this little earth, and in our little day, are gathered in with such marvellous differences in their history, as that some have withdrawn after the life of an hour, and some after a life of centuries; some but with a minute between them, or at the same moment, have entered heaven, while others are separated by intervals of thousands of years. And oh! what astonishing varieties of spiritual beings and high intelligences may be contributed from the uncounted ages of the awful past since God called rational beings into existence, and embraced worlds more numerous, it may be, than from the many provinces of His Kingdom which embraces worlds more numerous, it may be, than the grains of sand on all the shores of the ocean! The mind is overpowered when it attempts to picture the possibility of what we may witness during the endless continuance of universal history. The analogy of the present world, the conditions of human progress, the very constitution God has given us, as well as the revelation He has made of His own nature, all point to endless action. Everything opposes the supposition that God will in the future conduct His government directly and not instrumentally, as He does here. It is true that God in a sense does not require the aid of His creatures—but it is equally certain that He always does employ His creatures, from the highest archangel to the weakest babe, in carrying out His purpose. Without angels He might minister to the heirs of salvation. Without missionaries He could preach the gospel. Without Physicians He could heal the body. Without teachers He could instruct the world. Without the efforts of human benevolence He could relieve the needy, clothe the naked, and succor the afflicted. But it is just because of His immense love that He makes all His subjects share in the government of the kingdom, all His children share in the management of the family, all His friends partake in His own labor and joy. And so shall it be forever. The grand panorama of history shall pass on and on forever. To conceive of its coming to an end, with nothing more to see, to do, or to happen, is, to me impossible. We can as well imagine the world's life to become frozen in an hour, every plant to stop growing, every stream to cease its motion, and every human being and human work to be arrested.

Hence every day, every new era that dawns on earth may fill them with intense interest to know what it will bring forth. They may thus watch events in individual history—as Job's affliction, or the calls of Abram—and events in national history like the destruction of Jerusalem or the Reformation—with eager inquiry as to what shall be the end thereof. The whole life of Christ, from the day He was born until He died, may thus have been a riddle they were daily solving, and which was daily affording new food for wonder, love and praise. These, verily, were "things which the angels desired to look into." And it is not too much to say that the incarnation, life, death, resurrection, and glory of Jesus were a series of occurrences which, though in their general outline they may have been known to the angels, yet, in their details, must have displayed a fulness, a grandeur, which infinitely surpassed every conjecture, and exceeded all their hopes. And thus it must be with those highest intelligences now. Except in so far as God is pleased to reveal to them what is to take place this century in India or China, or in so far as they can guess the probable future from what they know and have acquired from the past, they must, as creatures, be in ignorance, and be watching with intense interest the mystery of Providence unfold itself bit by bit, and the sealing of prophecy, and the dawning of the light of the gospel, and the occurrence of every event which promises good to man and glory to God, while, ever and anon, an additional ray of glory lights up their sunny hearts as another and another sinner repents and becomes a member of the family of the redeemed.

HOPE SHALL ABIDE.

Hope is another of those graces which it is somehow assumed belong to earth, but cannot find scope for exercise in heaven. It is admitted that there is no emotion of the soul which more beautifies earth than hope. It is such an emotion as belongs only to immortals. The lower animals have it not, for they have nothing better in store for them than the present affords. The lost have it not; and when it is extinguished, there must be hell indeed, and the darkness of despair. Such a grand and important part does hope play, as well as faith, in this world, that the Apostle says "we are saved by hope." The Christian, when tempest-tossed, possesses it as "an anchor," and when fighting he has it as "a helmet." Shall hope be no longer required in the new heavens and the new earth? Shall it be remembered only as a dream of our earthly childhood, a bright vision which is no longer needed, because we no longer hope, but possess? No! Hope shall abide, because the same conditions of our future being which render faith necessary must render hope necessary also. Hope is made up of desire and well-founded expectation, and in heaven we shall forever desire and forever expect.

We shall forever desire. This is not inconsistent with perfect joy, but rather essential to it, for had we nothing more to desire, the effect would be pain to us rather than pleasure, for we should feel that we had exhausted the universe. But because there will be endless supply of good, there shall be endless desire. Until all truth is exhausted, there must be a constant desire to acquire more; until all glory is beheld, there must be an endless desire to see more, until God is perfectly known, and all His works perfectly comprehended, there must be endless desire to become better acquainted with the work and the workman. But oh, how different shall this hope be in heaven from what it is here on earth! Here, at least, our desires are very unworthy of our exalted natures. We desire, often vehemently, what is poor and paltry, and feebly what is good and glorious. There we shall desire the best things only, and such as are worthy of the pursuit of sons of God. Here our best hopes are often doomed to be baffled, often from our ignorance in hoping against hope, and expecting what we had no grounds to expect, and often, too, from the plan of God's providence, by which sufferings, sorrows, and disappointments are made the means of our becoming more perfect. But there, as our desires will ever be in accordance with the will of God, and in harmony with all He is, so shall our expectations be in accordance only with all He has promised. The servants of God may have often to wait long ere they see their hopes regarding many things matured even in heaven. There may, forever and ever, be new joys and new prospects set before them, to possess which they shall eagerly press forward, strengthened by faith and hope; but as the eye of faith will never grow dim, so the wing of hope will never grow weary. The soul will be buoyed up with the joyous consciousness of never being disappointed; that no selfish interests shall ever mar the bright prospect; no wicked power of man or devil ever hinder the bright day from dawning; that no possible alterations of feeling or character in others, no revolutions in eternal ages, shall ever turn hope into a mockery, or change anticipated good into a vain dream. Oh, happy thought, that we shall never attain any measure of gladness or glory without being able to hope for more! and that everything seen, heard, done, enjoyed, from hour to hour in heaven, will be but promises and prophecies of more novelty, greater novelty, better novelty, yet to hope for; that every hour shall at once fulfil the hopes of the past, and stimulate new hopes for the future. On and on, forever on, shall the glorious kingdom of immortals advance and enlarge! It cannot be else with the Infinite God as King! Hope shall abide!

LOVE SHALL ABIDE.

Of that we never doubted. We have ever associated heaven with the name of love. Faith, and hope, and love do not belong to that life which God has cursed, and has died to deliver us from; but selfishness and hate do, with all their demon host of vile suspicions—the hate which seeketh her own, is easily provoked, thinketh all evil, and rejoiceth in it. That shall pass, and perfect love without a jar, without a stain, shall abide! Oh! what will that state be when we shall thoroughly love the Lord our God and our Redeemer; when pride shall have passed away for ever; when the happiness possessed by ourselves shall be inseparable from the happiness possessed by others; when their good, their glory, their power, their genius shall be as precious to us as our own, and our own as precious to them as theirs; when, amidst endless beings, multiplying the earth's population, for aught we know, by countless millions, with whom we shall mingle forever, each man shall love his neighbor as himself! All hard thoughts, and all uncharitable feelings gone forever without the possibility of return; nothing in the heart or character to conceal, but everything to reveal; friendship intense, without reserve; social life infinitely deepened, without the possibility of corruption, decay, or alienation; diversity without difference, union without sameness—all secured by perfect and unchanging love! And this love to God, which is the source of all, shall be ours in the degree in which God loves it to be. He will have our hearts at last!—when we can no more help loving than the sun can help shining; when we shall be filled, as the air is with light, with the knowledge and the love of Jehovah. Then, too, will be realized the glorious promise, that we ourselves shall be objects of God's love as much as Christ is, that God in Christ shall dwell in our hearts, never more to leave them, and that whatever portions of God's vast universe we shall visit, or to whatever ever-widening circle of friends our love shall unite us, or whatever new powers or persons we shall encounter, or, finally, whatever new and untried labors we shall engage in, nothing in the universe shall be able to separate us from the love of God.

AN AYRSHIRE ROMANCE

MEG HAMILTON

:: By ANNIE S. SWAN ::

CHAPTER I.

SON AND HEIR.

The Laird of Ballochean rode back to his house on the red roan with the evil eye, himself in a most cursed temper. The ill luck of the Hamiltons, which had pursued him all his life, seemed to have culminated that day on the race-course at Ayr, where he had dropped, in a couple of hours, seven hundred pounds.

Now racing, like gambling debts must be paid, and the Laird did not know where to get the money with which to meet his debt of honor—save the mark! Another mortgage he could not raise upon Ballochean, for it was already burdened to the hilt. There was no treasure inside the old house he could sell, for all his treasures had been made away with by him and his father before him. A few old sticks of furniture, some family portraits of old Hamiltons of that ilk, and some shelves of books of no particular value will not realize much if brought under the hammer.

Gavin Hamilton was at his wits' end.

As he dismounted at the stable door and shouted in choleric voice for somebody to come and relieve him of his horse, it was seen that there was considerable stiffness in his figure, which was of full habit, accentuated by the extreme tightness of his riding breeches.

He wore an odd-shaped square bowler of a shabby brown color and an old-fashioned stock with a hunting tie below it, and in consequence he looked not unlike one of his own ancestors.

Yet, though his dress was not modern, he possessed a certain dignity of bearing as well as some remnant of the handsome looks that had been many a woman's undoing, and that he had broken the heart of at least one. He was of immense height and of powerful build, and his face was ruddy like a winter apple; his eye, in spite of his hard-drinking habits, was clear and piercing, and it fell with a glance of lightning on the diminutive stable-boy, who came trembling from the loft to wait upon his master's pleasure.

"Hulloa, Tomtit, are you the sole representative of the Ballochean stables, eh?"

"Yes, sir. Please, sir, they've a' gane to the races."

"Oh, they have—have they?—and without so much as by your leave! Well, and I don't blame them. The race-course is the devil's playground, but there's a something about it that stirs the blood. Can you take in the mare and rub her down, and see that she has what she needs?"

"Yes, sir, please, sir, I can. I dae it often."

"And without giving her enough water or oats to founder her?" continued the Laird, in his most threatening voice.

"Yes, sir, please, sir."

"All right. Take her in—and there's a sixpence to you. It's my last, lad, but you are welcome to it."

He tossed it on the rough cobbles of the stable-yard, where it fell with a little tinkle.

Then he turned on his heel, waving his riding switch, and walked away towards the house. It was a respectful distance off, and the stables themselves were admirable, having been kept up by the sporting Lairds of Ballochean, while the house and its contents had been suffered to go to rack and ruin.

As he came to the gable-end of the house, on which was built a vast conservatory of a rounded shape, at present almost empty of plants or flowers, he entered by that door, and, taking off his hat just inside, wiped his brow.

He proceeded at once to the library. It was a fine, even a noble, room, gallantly proportioned, and lined with bookshelves, many of them empty, for all the treasures they had once held had gone. A Turkey carpet, worn and shabby, covered the greater part of the parquet floor, and a large, round table, on which books and papers and pamphlets were scattered, stood in the centre of the room along with several armchairs covered in brown Morocco let about it. A great settee, covered with Persian rugs, stood between the windows, and two large easy-chairs, one on each side of the fireplace.

The place was gloomy, for, though it was a day in the early autumn, and the sun was shining gloriously without, the house had a north front and little sun penetrated to the rooms at that side.

The room was occupied by one person—a young man, sitting at the table with a map spread before him, and with several books lying at his elbow. He looked about twenty-one, and so far as could be discerned from his stooping position, seemed to be tall and slender, and to have the bookish air of a student. A pair of spectacles—in his father's eyes the final degradation—shaded his eyes, and his expression was remote and a trifle melancholy, as one who felt himself out of place.

At his father's entrance he pushed back the chair with evident nervousness, and stood up, facing him.

"You're back earlier than you expected, surely, dad," he said, and his voice was musical and very pleasant to listen to. "Had a good day?"

"No, an unusually bad one! What are you doing, mewed up here on a day like this? Why aren't you down at the course with Guy, haking a kirk or a mill o't? I hate the sight of you and your books! I'm sick of them. If you were half a man, you'd be down at the course."

"I know nothing about horse-racing, and I care still less," answered the lad with a sudden dour note in his voice.

Somehow, the answer—or the manner of it—raised an unholy passion in his father's soul.

"You dare stand there, you whelp—you, a Hamilton of Ballochean!—and say you know nothing about a horse? Then, what do you know about? It's in a pulpit you should have been, with gown and bands—a Holy Willie, teaching ne'er-do-weels the way to repent! I'm sick of you, Ludo, and you're no son of mine! You're an ootlin and a foundling, and you have neither right nor business here."

"Very well, father," said Ludo, whitening a little about the gills. "Give me fifty pounds and let me go and I'll never bother you again."

"Fifty pounds! And where am I to get it—tell me that, lad? I haven't fifty pence to bless myself with, and I've lost seven hundred pounds the day at one fell coup. But I'd do it again to-morrow—and the next day—and if it were my last day; for horse-racing is a gentleman's sport, and I don't see why I should be cursed with a white-livered scholar like you for a son. It's Guy that shall have the place. If it's a scholar you call yourself, I'll take care no scholar shall be Laird of Ballochean."

"Guy is welcome to it for me," said Ludo dourly, "for I'm more than sick of my life here with you and him."

It was so unusual for his elder son to speak thus that the father, mollified by its very sound, stopped and stared at him.

"I'll tell you what, Ludo; you should take a teaching job somewhere. Either that, or go to your mother's folk in the South. This is no place for the likes of you, and, forby, there's not room in Ballochean for the three of us."

"And that's the truest word you have spoken yet, father—and more the shame to you! For both Guy and I should have been taught to get a living for ourselves instead of being the useless wastrels we are. I'll take you at your word and go."

Ballochean merely laughed, not taking the lad's words seriously, for indeed where could he go? There was no money to back him in anything that he might undertake, and he was as helpless as a baby in all the affairs of life. In his father's eyes he was of no more account that a great, overgrown child.

Ludo left the room, and the old man sat down to make some calculations on a sheet of paper. But they did not concern the finding of the wherewithal to launch his elder son in any new way of doing. He was merely trying to find his own bearings and to prepare himself to face what was in front of him.

"A bit more of the land will have to go," he muttered at last. "Ae least, that can't run away."

Ludo stalked out into the hall, took a cap froom a peg in the cloakroom, and left the house.

It was a beautiful old place, exquisitely situated on an eminence on one of the banks of the Doon, and at a distance of about four miles by road from the town of Ayr. From the wide sweep before the door a magnificent view could be obtained, embracing all the country, right down to the sea, and taking in the frowning Heads of Ayr.

The land was smiling in the glow of the September sun, and, though most of the harvest was gathered in—that being one of the favored breadths of Scotland—there was no hint of bareness or poverty anywhere. The meadows were green and lush, and the trees, here and there showing a tinge of yellow, bore testimony to the richness of the soil.

Ludavic Hamilton loved the place where he had been born; but, as he strode away from it that day, he was a person destitute of hope. All his ambitions and longings had been thwarted, or rather ignored. He had a thirst for intellectual attainment, and his heart's desire had been to take a University course. But his father had merely laughed at him when he had expressed his desire; and, when his public school life at Glenalmond was over, he had brought him home to drift about the place.

Many misfortunes had fallen of late years on Ballochean, but the greatest, surely, was the death of the wife of its Ludavic laird, which had taken place when Cosmo, her elder son, was but nine years old. Two younger children besides, she had left, to wit, Guy of the fiery temper and the wayward heart—a real Hamilton every inch of him—and Meg, who embodied in her adorable person all the gifts and graces of two families, both remarkable for their attainments in that direction.

But in her, too, the wayward strain prevailed, chiefly because she had had no guiding in her youth, as there were no women about Ballochean save hired ones—and these not of a very high order, seeing that the place had no great reputation.

Ludo's one idea as he strode through the gold of the September afternoon was how to get away honorably and with some prospect of a future, which would enable him to live away from his father's house.

Suddenly there came to him an inspiration which brightened his face.

Still keeping to the field paths, which brought him out close upon Alloway village—shrine of a world of Scottish hearts!—he presently left the high ground and plunged down to the low path which skirted the waters of the Doon.

Here was the sylvan loveliness which Burns had loved, here were the very birks and alders of which he had sung. The music of its waters—one of the sweetest sounds on earth—stole into the lad's suffering heart and helped to heal its bruises. Cast in the acutely sensitive mould of the poet, it would have been no marvel had Ludavic Hamilton sought relief for his overcharged feelings in song. But if he had ever done so, none knew of it.

To his father's way of thinking, such idle dalliance indeed would have been the last straw to break the back of a man, already bending under the weight of his heir's incompetency and foolishness. The Laird of Ballochean imagined himself a person of no mean cleverness, yet his eyes were so completely holden, that he was blind to the fact that all the ignorance and incompetence and foolishness were on his own side.

He had by his side a rare soul, whom his coarser clay was powerless to comprehend; therefore he behaved towards his elder son as a bully and a fool, and so increased his outward shrinking.

But the words he had spoken that day, more brutal than usual, were to be the last. Ludo had reached the end of his tether—the worm had turned! There are none so stranded and alone in the world of men as not to have a single friend. Ludo had one, and, though he was by no means sure that he would find him at home at that hour of the day in the middle of the week at Kildoon, he took his chance.

The house, once the home of a branch of the Montgomery family, lay low on a green plateau at one of the most enchanting bends of the Doon. It would not be considered a suitable site for a dwelling-house in these enlightened days of hygiene and highly-ordered living, but the beauty of the situation was beyond compare.

An old white house, many-gabled and pierced with little windows set, like so many bright eyes, in its bonnie face, with trees sheltering it on every side, save where the river swept past the terrace before its door, with the sighing of wind and water and woods for ever in its ears, and with the mystery of the seasons and all their lure so near that there was no escape—such was Kildoon, where abode David Sillars, whom Ludavic Hamilton considered his only friend in the world, and who was certainly the one that might help him now.

Upon the anguish of his spirit stole the spell and glamour of that enchanting spot, and even when he reached the iron-studded door he was in no haste to enter, but lingered outside, wondering that there was no escape—such was so little in unison with it.

But presently an old serving-man, dozing on the monk's bench on the other side of the glass door, saw him and made haste to open.

"Guid-day, sir. It'll be Maister Sillars ye are seeking. He has just come in."

"Ah!" said Ludo. "Then I'm in luck, Dalrymple. When did he come?"

"Last nicht, sir. He has had a look at the races. Waur riff-raff than ever! Ech, sirs, it would be a guid thing for the toon if they could be done away with. He likes to be at hame on race nicht, for ye would be surprised, Maister Ludo, to ken hoo far the riff-raff will travel for what they micht get or tak'. He's up the stair but I'm takin' his tea to the library. So, if ye will please come this way."

Ludo followed gratefully, for the ordered quiet, the restfulness of the house, which offered the last word in comfort and homeliness, with a kind of indescribable beauty added, further consoled and soothed his spirit.

All the windows were open in the library, which was filled from ceiling to floor with books. In such a room Burns himself might have loved to spend a delightsome hour, turning from the pages of the books which men had made to the book which God had spread outside in a lovely world. Tradition had it that the Poet had actually often been a welcome guest in that old family house, and that there had dwelt some of his truest friends. But the Montgomeries had never been exploiters of their deeds of kindness or of their own distinction; and of many of their most precious records the world was in complete ignorance. There were treasures in that old house undreamed-of either by virtuoso or Philistine.

David Sillars abode there alone—an eligible bachelor of thirty-five, who had inherited the place from his mother. It was not large enough to be entitled to be called an estate, consisting, as it did, of a single farm—which was let—and a very spacious park surrounding the house and thereby ensuring its complete privacy. Sillars himself followed his father's calling—that of a sugar-refiner at Greenock—where he lived all the week, returning thence to his home on Friday or on Saturday, according to the state of his business affairs.

Ludo was not kept waiting long, and when Sillars entered the room his grave, somewhat dour face lightened at sight of the lad, and his smile robbed his features of all their sternness.

He did not smile often, but never did smile make such difference to a human face. It was as if all the windows of his soul and heart had been suddenly opened to the sun. His habitual expression was reserved, a little cold and unapproachable, and was due, perhaps, to the solitariness of the life he led.

Nobody professed to know why Sillars, one of the most eligible bachelors in the county, and one known to be a very rich man, should have remained unwed so long. His had been given up as a hopeless case by such as make the stalking of eligible bachelors, their principal occupation. He was happy enough, and he appeared neither to need nor to desire any woman to disturb the even tenor of his life.

"Glad to see you, Ludo. I came over from Greenock last night. I like to have a look at the race. There's a bit of the boy left in me still, though I'm thirty-five to-day."

"Is it your birthday, David?" said Ludo, rising and greeting him with a somewhat awkward smile. "I wish you many happy returns. I wish I were seventy-five—then I should be near done with it."

"Done with what, lad?" asked Sillars, bending his deep, penetrating eyes on the lad's pale and rather sad face.

"With the thing folk call life—a pretty rotten business it has been all along for me, David. As I came up the Doon, the lure of the Kelpie's Pool was drawing me. At least, there would be peace down there."

"Wheest, lad," said Sillars in a reproving tone, yet with a sort of compassion born of his quick understanding.

He had noted before now the melancholy strain in Ludavic Hamilton and, as he knew the order of life at Ballochean, it had awakened his deepest pity. Ludo was no more than an ootlin in that unruly house, in which his highly-strung spirit could never find a home.

"Come and get a cup of tea—that will do us both good. I saw your sister and Guy in the stand with the Kessocks. Surgeon Dove was there, too, with his wife and daughter, but I did not see your father at all. Hasn't he patronized the course to-day?"

"Oh, yes, and lost—Goodness knows what, David! He came back, blind with rage about something, and let out on me. I've left the house, David, and I'm not going back."

He spoke quite quietly, and, as Sillars poured the tea into the cups, he paused and eyed him steadily. He saw his nostrils quiver, his brow contract, his nervous hands tremble, and he divined the perturbation of spirit, which was deeper and even more searching than usual.

"You know what your father is, Ludo. Try and not take what he says or does to heart."

"It's because I know what he is that I do take it to heart, David," said the lad in a low, intense voice. "I hate him. I wish he was dead—and myself too!"

Sillars wisely did not seek to check this outburst, recognizing the fact that when a flood is dammed too much disaster must ensue.

"Let out, Ludo, for all you are worth!" he said in a low, kindly voice. "It will do you good, and I am as safe as the Bank of England."

And Ludo "let out." The tale he told was in its way the strangest thing, the wildest story, that David Sillars had ever heard. But, above and beyond all, it was a terrible indictment of the hard-drinking, hard-swearing old rip of a father, who so poorly comprehended the duties he owed to the children whom he had begotten.

As Sillars listened to the miserable recital of misapprehension, bullying, daily strife and nagging, he took swift action and decision within himself. He was a man of the world and of business. He had great knowledge of men and things, and he had an understanding, which much quiet study and thought had polished into something very fine and keen. And he realized that action must be taken—and that quickly—else some tragedy would inevitably ensue.

He could follow the workings of that sensitive soul, goaded and stung to something akin to madness. A blow in the dark had often been struck for less than the lad had borne, and even in the quiet depths of Ludavic's heart there was a spark of the flame, a hint of the old Adam, which had driven the fortunes of Ballochean into the dust, made the name a byword, and robbed the old house of both honor and repute.

"I had no idea it was so bad as that. But doesn't your sister stand by you?" asked Sillars, with a curious note in his voice. "I have always imagined her as a champion of justice and fairplay."

"Meg's all right. She stands up to him. But he is not so bad when she is there. I don't complain to Meg, however. Hang it all, to whine to a woman—that would be the limit, David! Give me half a chance!"

Sillars smiled, well pleased, since these words revealed the manhood still alive in the lad's soul. He only needed guiding, like the rest of Ballochean.

"I see that you are right, Ludo, and that it is high time you left your father's house. Well, I can help you, if you are not too particular as to what you will do when you leave it."

"Beggars can't be choosers," cried the lad, and an eger pulse beat in his voice.

"Well, I can make a place for you at Greenock as easy as ninepence. It would only be figures you would have to deal with, you know, Ludo, for there is nothing inside the refinery you could do. Or I could send you out to Jamaica. Perhaps in present circumstances that would be best. It would at least cut you clean away from this."

"Jamaica! Oh, David, if you only would! Work! I'm not afraid of it. It's because there's nothing to do at Ballochean that we're continually tearing at one another's throats. I told my father one day that it would have been a kinder thing if he had set us up as ninepins when we were little and had a successful pot at us."

"Did you tell him that? And what did your father say?"

"He smiled sort of queerly at me and never said a word. But do you think you could find me something to do in Jamaica?"

"I could. There's the plantation—you could try that. And there's the office, where you could get a stool, if you did not care for the overseer business. I'll write to Hislop, our manager, and tell him you're coming out. He's a good chap, Ludo, and would give you a fair chance. But it would have to be work, lad—real, honest, hard work, and no mooning or kidding."

He paused there, for the lad's face was buried in his hands, and one hard, bursting sob, wrung from his overcharged heart, broke painfully upon the air.

CHAPTER II.

THE BOSOM OF THE FAMILY.

"And where, may we inquire, is Ludo?" cried Meg Hamilton in her clear, ringing voice as, five minutes after the gong had sounded, she ran into the dining-room, where she found her father and her brother Guy already seated at the dinner-table.

She saw even as the words left her lips that her father was in a bad humor; and, while she had no fear of him, she was wise enough to know that the less said the better when he was in such mood.

She had on a white frock, made very simply for a home dinner and showing a neck "like the snawdrift" for whiteness. Her lithe figure was fitted to perfection by the long straight lines of the gown, which made no attempt at fashion or style. But Meg could not disfigure herself—which was a happy thing, seeing that there was no money at Ballochean to pay for modish or expensive clothes, and that she had to get a clever housemaid to turn and twist and alter her things and otherwise keep her decent. Meg herself disdained the use of the needle, and she was more at home in handling a bridle rein, or in tramping through fields with a couple of dogs at her heels and a gun under her arm.

But all the indulgence of her propensity to mannish and outdoor sports had taken nothing from her beauty. She was a creature charmingly fair, her hair like red gold, her eyes as deep as the sea and as blue, while the smile of her was such as sends men headlong to their doom.

Both men, the old and the young, looked at her as she came darting into the room, and thought that they had never seen her look so fair as now. Her father, however, merely grunted, pointed to the chair, and ordered the soup to be served.

"Have you seen Ludo, Guy?" she asked her younger brother—a tall, fair youth with reddish hair closely cropped, a handsome face of the coarser type, and a somewhat heavy, sullen-looking under jaw.

He shook his head.

"Not since breakfast. He'll be mooning with his book somewhere, I don't doubt," he answered. "Say, Meg, did you notice young Storrer beside the Scrymgeours in the stand? I wonder which of them he's sweet on?"

Meg shook her head, pushed her silver bangles well up her shapely arms, and broke some bread into her soup. She was healthily hungry, for tea at Surgeon-General Dove's had been very genteel and far from satisfying.

"Did you ever see such a skimpy tea as they gave us, Guy?" said Meg rather disparagingly. "Why, I could have eaten the lot, and none the better, or worse! I can't think why Mrs. Dove is so mean."

"They are not accustomed to our kind of appetites, Meg," answered Guy, with a sort of apologetic air, as if he did not like to hear such a stricture passed on their friends.

"It would do Ellison good if she would eat a hearty meal—and I believe she does eat it when there's nobody looking," she added viciously. "I don't like my dinner when Ludo is not here, and I do want to know where he is."

"Hold your tongue about Ludo. He knows the meal hours, and, if he doesn't choose to conform to them he can go without dinner. Do you hear that, Jean?" said the Laird, turning to the tall, bouncing tablemaid who was carrying away the plates. "No dinner is to be kept for Mr. Ludavic. Some sort of discipline must be maintained in the house."

"Very well, sir," said Jean, she inwardly resolved that, if by any chance Ludo should come in late and be in need of a meal, it should be forthcoming.

That was how it was in Ballochean. Each man and woman there was a law to himself or herself, and even the servants obeyed only under pressure.

Meg glanced steadily across the table at her father's glowering face and longed to ask him a question. She was shrewd enough to discern that something beyond the common betwixt him and Ludo had happened to account for his extreme irritation with her elder brother.

Mere bickerings were things of daily occurrence, and, though Meg was generally on her brother's side, there were moments when she lost patience with him, and asked him why he didn't rise up and hit out.

"You don't like your dinner, father," she said, presently.

Meg never took the trouble of trying such indirects and crooked ways with her father. She simply stood up to him, and she wa sapparently without fear of his tempers. But she did not like such scenes—nobody knew how little she liked them. She carried her head high before the world, and there were few—very few—who knew what sort of a girl Meg Hamilton really was. She went on her way, laughing, careless, and defiant, taking no pains to conciliate anyone. But her heart was often bruised and sore, and very often was at war with her strange, lonely destiny.

At the table all efforts at friendly discussion of the Ayr Races failed; and, as the meal progressed, it was more and more borne in on the brother and sister that the day had not been a good one for their father, and that something altogether unusual must have happened to upset him so completely.

The Laird rose from the table when the sweets were brought in.

"I'm for nothing more. When you are finished, Meg, come to me in the library. I want to speak to you."

"All right, father," said Meg, and, when the door closed behind him, she leaned her elbows on the table and looked across at Guy's face.

"What's up?" she asked laconically.

"Dropped a bit, I should say. I asked him what was the matter, but he would not tell. I saw him go off the stand about three—just after Larrikin ran—so I guessed pretty well what had happened."

Meg shrugged her shoulders and bent her brows over her plate.

"Tell you what, Guy—we Hamilton's have no luck," she said.

"None—and what's to become of us in the long run, which of us knows?"

Meg's bright, brave face became shadowy for the moment, and the change of expression brought out a brief resemblance to Ludo.

"Sometimes I wonder why any of us were ever born," she said bitterly. "We're no use, we can't make any money, we don't live decently. That people continue to know us at all surprises me. But I thought some of them were fighting shy of her father on the course today. That was my impression at any rate. Think there's anything in it, Guy?"

Guy forebore to say what he thought. Had he done so it would have necessitated an explanations that would have been too long and too complicated, he imagined, for his sister's comprehension.

"Most people fight shy of the party with no money, Meg; and father has done a bit of sponging in his time."

The word "sponging" hurt Meg like the cut of a whip. A red streak sprang in her cheek, and she pushed back her chair rather noisily and rose to her feet.

"Sponging isn't a nice word," she said hotly. "I'll go and see whether I can get anything out of him. But I wish I knew where Ludo is. We are in the habit of laughing at him; but I'm not sure that in the end he won't get the better of us. He's got a hold of the right end of the stick, at any rate."

With this cryptic and inelegant remark Meg glided through the doorway and crossed the hall to the library. This she entered without a knock or ceremony, for there was no such thing as respect for another's privacy or convenience in the whole house of Ballochean.

Her father had lit a very old and evil smelling meerschaum whose fumes filled the air, and his face had smoothed a little, and the knob had disappeared from his brows.

"That you, Meg? Come and sit down."

"What did you think of the races to-day? Had a goodish time at them, eh?" asked he presently.

The affable tone of his voice, the entire absence of ill-humor in the expression of his countenance surprised the girl not a little, and she regarded her father's weather beaten face attentively.

"Fair to middling. Queer crowd the Kessocks had about them to-day But didn't the little Dove preen her feathers-" she said satirically.

"The old one ir the young one?" said the Laird, amused, as he seldom failed to be, by the flowers of his daughter's speech.

"Both—but it was ma I was thinking more particularly of at the moment. If I ever fall down before a title in the way that she does I shall be ready for another kind of shot, father, and I hope you won't hesitate to send it after me!"

"Got you back up, eh, Meg? Did Kessock pay the little Dove too much attention, then?" asked the Laird with a chuckle.

A look of mighty scorn swept across the girl's face, and she threw up her head with that proud, somewhat arrogant, glance which alienated some who would fain have shown themselves friendly to her. Her temper was high and hasty, and none had ever taught her the lesson of self-control, or how true it is that the tongue is an unruly member which no man can tame.

"But Kessock is a rattling good sort, Meg, and shrewd as well. He'll see through their game."

She made no answer, but the color seemed to linger in her cheek, and there was an odd brilliance in her eyes which betokened some disquiet of spirit.

"What did you want to talk to me about dad?" she asked after a moment's silence.

"Oh, things in general. You are not in a hurry, I suppose?"

"No — I've got nothing to do, of course. But I do wonder where Ludo is. His absence is worrying me. Haven't you seen him today?"

"Yes. He was here when I came back in the afternoon."

"Oh!"

Meg began at last to understand. Earlier in the day—when her father's anger was hot upon him, and Ludo happened to get in the way—well, she could imagine what had occurred.

"It's time something was being done with or for Ludo, father. He's very unhappy here," she said pleadingly.

"The sooner something is done the beter, I shall be pleased, for he's not a bird of this nest, Meg, and I don't just know hiw he dropped into it."

"Ludo may easily prove the only bird worth counting, father," said Meg gravely. "It seems to me that we're on the wrong tack altogether—all except Ludo."

"You got the megrims, too, then? He did pay too much attention to the ringdove, eh?" he said banteringly.

"Don't be silly, father. I don't care where Hew Kessock looks, or what he says! There's no dependence to be placed on him."

But a subtle thrill in her voice, a something in her eye, betokened that she was less indifferent than she wished her father to believe.

"Say, Meg, if you could become Lady Kessock it would mean a lot to this God-forsaken house."

The choice of the adjective sent a chill to the girl's heart.

It was used in the profane sense, but no one could deny that it expressed the unpalatable fact in a nutshell. In the old house of Ballochean fear of God or man there was none. And what house run on these lines can prosper? None. It marches straight as an arrow to the mark, which, in the end, is destruction.

(To be Continued.)

THE KAISER REVEALED

Spoke of Making War Without Mercy, Sparing None, and Destroying.

"The Berlin Court Under William II." is the title of a book just published in London, the book of Count Axel von Schwering.

The late Count Axel was a prophet. He was a prophet of the sensitive, divining-rod kind; he had a nose for subtle indications in the air and for the first steps that count. To him a straw showed which way the wind was blowing and coming events cast their shadows before. And many pages in the memoirs (some of it in diary form) which he left behind him, and which have come into the publishers' possession through a "high personage," are so uncanny in their insight that one might almost believe, did one not know otherwise, that they had been written lately.

For example, writing in the summer of 1914, Count Axel describes with uncanny insight the mental development of his Imperial master Wilhelm II.

It seems only the other day since he greeted an English deputation at Potsdam as "Gentlemen and brothers," and yet as I write there is a growing feeling that his protestations of love and regard for England and the English have been nothing but deliberate dissembling on his part.

There is a strange air of pre-science, again, about the story of the old Emperor William's death:

The dying man opened his eyes, and let them fall on the figure of his grandson as the latter bent over him. "You must always keep on good terms with the Emperor of Russia," he murmured; "there are no reasons against it," thus giving way to the anxieties he had always felt on a question upon which he knew that his grandson held opinions entirely contrary to his own.

This is gossip; but the revelations concerning Wilhelm II.'s part in the Balkan League are news. Count von Schwering announces for the first time that the idea of a Balkan League against Turkey originated with the Kaiser.

This is all very interesting; as also are the stories about the Hohenzollerns and the prominent families of Germany. But everything else pales before the unique thrills of Count von Schwering's Diary, beginning:

Berlin, June 30, 1914.

I arrived here last night, summoned by a telegram from Kiel, and I am expecting the return of my Imperial master every moment. I wonder how I shall find him after this Serajevo tragedy.

Premonitions began at once:

I have seen the Emperor, and I have never felt sadder than when I left him. We had a long conversation, which revealed to me a being quite different from the one I thought I knew so well; a being that was strange to me, in whom shone at intervals dark flashes of hatred, rage and revengeful feelings.

"Indeed," the Kaiser had said, "out of thi smurder will perhaps result the ultimate triumph of German civilization and German politics." Next day Count Axel went to see Moltke; as he waited for him his brain was haunted by the thought of war. He went home and wrote about it in his diary, explaining to himself, so as to make things quite clear to himself:

We, surely, have no need to go to war; we are satisfied with our lot, and with the position whica we hold in Europe. But—and there I get confused again—in Germany there is the Emperor, who, after all, has the last word to say in the matter.

Moltke, who had just seen the Kaiser, did not allay his fears:

"Is it possible that our Emperor is getting old, and falling under the influence of the Crown Prince?" I asked.

"Would to heaven it were so!" said the General. "No, he is under no one's influence. He is only showing himself in his true light; he is owning to us at last what he kept studiously concealed from us until to-day, namely, his desire to engage in a struggle that would make him the master, not only of Europe, but also of the world."

Moltke, too, had prophetic forebodings; he thought that Germany would win, but he foresaw "the load of horror and ignominy that will henceforward cling to Germany."

Count Axel went off on the yacht "Hohenzollern" with the Emperor. Cross-examined about the prospects of the negotiations, the Emperor observed, "Ah, friend Axel, why discuss these things on such a lovely night?" and then he burst out:

The struggle has been bitter indeed, but now it is over at last, and I can breathe freely. I do not wish for war, but I will not go a single step to prevent its breaking out. I will await it without flinching, and should I find myself entangled in it, then, indeed, will I make it without mercy and without remorse, sparing no one and nothing, destroying all I cannot take!"

Next day the Emperor raved like a man mad with ambition (apparently about 42 cm. guns.) "I have my cannon. . . a weapon the like of which has never been seen before." He wished to destroy the world. Axel retired. He saw the horrors of Belgium. He pleaded once more with the Kaiser to stop the carnage, and then, writing a last letter to his master, killed himself, leaving this book behind him.

The notes of jubilation that attend the opening of the fair at San Francisco are interrupted by ones of warning and adjuration from the East when the "Christian Advocate" (New York) points to one measure of safeguarding not, it thinks, properly prepared:

"Now that the Panama-Pacific Exposition is open, the forces of evil will combat the forces of righteousness with the customary weapons. We learn with satisfaction that representatives of a group of national reform and social organizations, including the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, are deeply concerned relative to vice conditions in San Francisco while it is crowded with visitors. It is reported that while morality inside the grounds seems to be safeguarded by those in authority, the city of San Francisco has not taken the same precautions, and indeed it is frankly said that the city is to be 'wide open' during the Exposition. The organizations interested are now urging the matter upon the commissioners, asking that they take action relative to conditions outside the grounds as well as inside. May their efforts prosper."

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HAD WEAK and DIZZY SPELLS.

Palpitation of the heart is one of the most common of all heart troubles. The heart will beat fast for several seconds, then slow, then start to flutter, and a feeling of utter depression will come over the system accompanied by weak and dizzy spells, making you feel that you are surely going to die. When you feel this way what you require is a real good heart and nerve tonic; one that will strengthen the weak heart and build up the nerve system. For this purpose we know of nothing that can equal Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

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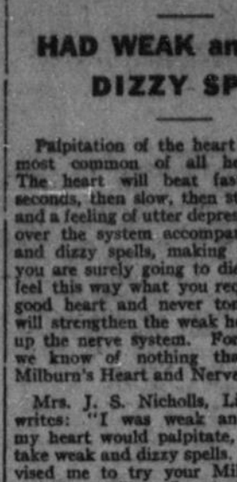
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



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LITERARY REVIEW

VARIED ASPECTS OF THE WAR

The current of war literature grows ever broader and deeper. It consists of every variety of writing from "Martial Poems" and "How to Use a Rifle or Pistol" to philosophical essays on the principles at stake in the great struggle.

WARRING IDEALS.

An excellent example of the last class is "The War and Democracy," a series of nine essays by R. W. Seton Watson, J. Dover Wilson, Alfred E. Zimmern and Arthur Greenwood, (The Macmillan Co. of Canada, Toronto, 50c.) That this is a genuine attempt to be of national service is shown by the merely nominal price for a volume of this character. The essays discuss such questions as the clash of national ideals—the German idea of Empire as conquest and domination, and the more mature ideal of Empire as responsibility best represented by the British. The relations between the people and their rulers, the relations between nations, social and financial conditions, the life and character of the nations engaged in the war are also the subjects of thoughtful and able essays. One of the most important in view of the latest attempt to sow suspicion between Britain and her allies,—an attempt which bears clearly the German ear-mark,—is the enlightening, one might almost say illuminating study by J. Dover Wilson of "Russia its People."

NEW RUSSIA.

Personal experience has given the writer a new view of the great eastern nation. He seeks to break down the idea of inferiority and backwardness which prevails largely among the western peoples. Russia is more truly a land of liberty than those which make a boast of its possession. The 145,000,000 peasants who form the bulk of the nation are unlettered, it is true, but frank, kindly, hospitable, self-respecting and deeply religious. The new industrialism, grafting alien western ideas on a people "different from the soul outward" has produced terrible degeneracy where it has gone. The revolution of 1905 failed not because of its political aims, but because it sought to substitute for the clean, reverent, orderly life of the Russian people an unclean mass of undigested western theories which had been swallowed whole by the eager but undisciplined few. Both revolutionists and reactionaries were drawn from the limited class of "intelligentsia," and did not touch the great mass of the people till their ideals were in danger. Then the nation arose and crushed the evil thing. Even the bureaucracy is democratic inasmuch as it is a hierarchy of service rather than of birth or social rank. A peasant is as open to the loftiest positions as the proudest in the land. Socially and spiritually Russia is far in advance of other peoples in "equality and fraternity." When her people desire political liberty they will obtain it. Russia's recent deplorable policy towards dependent states is the result of ignorance and will probably be righted as a result of the war.

HISTORY OF THE WAR.

The first volumes of Nelson's History of the War, by John Buchan, (Thomas Nelson and Sons, London, 1s. Toronto 35cts. per vol.), bring the story of the great struggle up to the end of September, 1914. The first volume has a preface by Lord Roseberry, written before Turkey "broke the lash of neutrality." It sums up conditions before and after the opening of hostilities gives a forecast of its results in case of either side being victor, and makes an acknowledgment of the unwitting service rendered to the British Empire by German militarism. A detailed statement of the strength and the organization of the armies involved and of the naval strength of the different nations is some preparation for the account which follows of the unequalled shock of tremendous armies and fleets. The strategy of the early campaign, especially in Belgium is critically followed. The chief weakness noted in the allies' movements is a defective intelligence department. To this is attributed the unimpeded advance of the German army within bombardment distance of Namur, resulting in the disaster to that stronghold, and also the turning of the French flank at Charleroi and Mons, leading to the inevitable retreat of the British under Smith-Dorrien, one of the great retreats of history, at the end of which the men were as eager and confident as if it had been an advance. The writer shows how the original German plan of advance through Belgium was altered, supposedly to exterminate the contemptible little army of Britain. He shows also how the gallant defence of independent little Belgium gave time for mobilization and the inauguration of their campaign by France and Britain. At the end of the first three weeks, he sums up, Germany had failed in her rapid advance to Paris, the French line having been pierced only a few miles at one point, but the situation was critical as France was threatened by six great armies, and in doubt at which point the attack would be made. The opening moves of the eastern campaign is similarly studied and Volume I. ends with "the first clash of arms in Belgium, ending in the Fall of Namur. Appendices give Sir Edward Grey's famous speech, the German military policy, aiming "to strengthen and extend Germanism throughout the world," and a military glossary. Volume II. begins with the battle of Charleroi and Mons, the breaking of the French line and the British retreat upon the Marne, all which are described with vividness and detail, aided by maps of the battleground. The position in "the week of Sedan" is contrasted with the position in same week in 1870. The Russo-German campaign is described until the Russian advance is checked by the defeat at Tannenburg, the Austrian campaign till the fall of Lemberg. Then come "the Battles of the Marne," and the occupation of Belgium, that tale of tragedy with which all have become sadly familiar. Appendices to this volume give the text of the despatches of Sir John French.

EFFORTS TO AVOID WAR.

A very bulky pamphlet, miscellaneous No. 18, of the British parliamentary documents contains a translation of the French Diplomatic Correspondence respecting the war. It tells the story as it is told by all the allied nations of the efforts to meet the difficulty existing between Austria and Serbia, the persistent attempts to induce Germany to join in the movement to preserve the peace of Europe, the later efforts to maintain the integrity of Belgium, and, opposed to all, the determined German war policy, the invasion of Luexbourg, and ejectment of the French minister, the invasion of Belgium and the successive declarations of war by Austria on Servia, by Germany on Russia and France, and the declaration of solidarity by the Triple Entente, and the negotiations. Extracts from the publications of the British, Belgian, Russian and German governments, are appended giving later and fuller details of the final communications than the documents published earlier could give.

INFAMIES BY COMMAND.

Two pamphlets, one published in America, the other in France, cover almost the same ground, the proving of German atrocities by means of their own soldiers' diaries. "The Hun's Diary; German Proofs of German Crimes," is translated by Percy S. Bullen, and supplemented by reports of official Commissions of Inquiry. (S. J. Clarke, P. O. Box 1086, New York, 10c, post free, 12c), is dedicated "To Brave Belgium, small in size, mighty in spirit, whose valiant people risked death that honor might live; a dauntless barrier of her sons held back the invading tide, rescued the sacred cause of Christian civilization, and gave new birth to the Ligerty of Mankind." It is meant especially for American readers. Beginning with the statement that most of his follow-countryman are agreed as to the responsibility for the catastrophe, and also as to the violation of Belgian and Luxembourg neutrality, he now deals with the question: "Do the Germans follow their openly advocated 'Gospel of Frightfulness'?" He founds his answer on the French pamphlet of Professor Bedier, who has compiled extracts from forty German soldiers' diaries to prove the charges of the murder of non-combatants, the burning of defenceless villages, the slaughter of women and children, the murder of the wounded and prisoners, and the use of aged men and of women and children as shields for their troops. The second pamphlet is an authorized translation of Professor Bedier's work, entitled: "German Atrocities from German Evidence," translated by Bernhard Harrison, (Librairie Armand Colin, Paris, of. 50). This gives photographic reproductions of the diaries quoted and comments on these, making out a very serious case against the German army, especially its leaders. Only three of the diaries express abhorrence of these practices, though some lament that war makes them necessary. These pamphlets preluded and now endorse the detailed report of Lord Bryce, which has aroused the pity and horror of Christendom.

WAR ARTICLES.

"The British Review" (William & Northgate, London, 1s. monthly) continues its brief summary of the events and results of the early stages of the war, by Major G. W. Redway. "The War in France" gives brief glimpses of the people of that land who, believing war to be impossible, yet when the stern reality came, set methodically and steadily to work to adjust their backs to the burden and face the foe with fearless determination. "Japan and the War" was perhaps a little premature. "Magnanimity and Self-Restraint" are the keynote of the eulogy of our ally in the Far East, in an article on "Japan and the War." The terms were certainly appropriate at the first stages of the war. "The Financing of a Great War" is dealt with by W. M. J. Williams. His idea is that the war debt should be in part at least, bonded, as "this conflict is in the interest of the coming years as well as for our own immediate days." "The First Phase of the War," by D. C. Boulger, gives vivid sketches of the first days of invasion in Belgium. Hilaire Belloc contributes an article, "The Reign of Pope Pius X," and the editor, Richard Johnson Walker, one on Benedict XV.

THE REGIMENT LIBRARY

The staff of "The Regiment" have written and illustrated seven small sixpenny handbooks in convenient pocket form covering every essential feature of military service to-day. All are written by old campaigners for new soldiers, and contain the maximum of information with the minimum of technicality. "Active Service Hints" are of various kinds,—how to increase comfort, and therefore efficiency, while in the war zone, the best kit to take, the way to improvise filter and oven, how to cook food, to care for the feet, to make the best of a hard march, to scout, to measure distance and height, to read signals, to entrench, to dry clothes and various other things. For mounted men there are special suggestions about the treatment of horses. The book closes with a section on "Condensed First Aid" and a list of small extras most useful to a soldier,—a welcome suggestion to those anxious to send gifts to their boys. "How to Use a Rifle or Pistol" shows how much there is to learn in this seemingly limited field. The exceeding care necessary to keep in order the delicate material and mechanism of quick firing arms, methods of obtaining purchase and taking aim under special conditions, the effect of light and trajectory on the course of the shot, are a few of the matters dealt with in this handbook. "Cold Steel, Use of Bayonet, Sword and Lance" is rather blood-curdling to the lay reader, as it has been to many an opponent. The need for the most constant and varied exercise to keep every muscle in condition is one of the points insisted on. A series of seventeen lessons is suggested. A short section describes the use of the Kukri, the dreaded Ghurka knife. The use of sword and lance is taught with equal thoroughness with that of the bayonet. "Entrenching Made Easy," "Signalling and Map Reading Made Easy" and "Army Drill Made Easy" deal with the special subjects indicated by their titles in the same brief, simple fashion. "For Foreign Service. Hints on Soldiering in the Shiny East," is the last of the series. It tells the man "going foreign" for the first time what he should take to India, how to benefit by the voyage, and what he will find to see and to do when he arrives there. The whole series should be useful to our inexperienced volunteers in these war times.

CARNEGIE ON PEACE.

'A League of Peace—Not "Preparation for War,"' by Andrew Carnegie, (The Church Peace Union, 70 Fifth ave., New York), is a plea for the combination of the nations in a League of Peace with a World's Peace Commission in control of the merged fleets and armies of the component peoples. Mr. Carnegie cannot yet give up the Kaiser—he prefers to think him the victim of his junkers.

MARTIAL STRAINS.

Britain's Answer to "The Chant of Hate,"' by George Frederic Viett, and other "Selected Martial Poems," published and sold for the benefit of the war sufferers, (The Galaxy Publishing Co., Norfolk, Va., U.S.A.), contains also a translation of Lissauer's "Chant of Hate Against England," "Sic Semper Tyrannis," a translation of the "Marseillaise," and other martial strains, of which the most notable is "Hoch der Kaiser," by J. L. May, of Toronto, and "Silas Wegg," of Norfolk, Va. This doggerel is not a little scandalous, and it is not to be wondered at that German officers resented its being recited in their presence. The absurd result of their resentment is that this doggerel is forever inscribed in the archives of the United States. The Kaiser received a report from his officers, remonstrated personally with the United States Government, and diplomatic correspondence followed, so placing "Mineself und Gott" on permanent record.

LIVELIHOOD AND POVERTY

(Livelihood and Poverty. By A. L. Bowley, Sc.D., and A. R. Burnett-Hurst, B.Sc. G. Bell and Sons. Pp. 222. 3s. 6d. net).

This volume is one of the excellent series of publications now being issued under the direction of Mr. R. H. Tawney by the Ratan Tata Foundation. It presents a survey, similar in many respects to Mr. Rowntree's famous survey of York in 1899, of working-class conditions in four differing but typical towns of the middle size, each a centre of an important industry or industries. Dr. Bowley's name is enough to show that the investigation has been thoroughly and impartially conducted, and that full reliance may be placed upon the results here recorded. Mr. Rowntree's survey has often been criticised on the ground that York must be an exceptional place, and sometimes his actual results have been called in question: it is, therefore, all the more important to find that the general effect of this volume is to confirm, and even to accentuate, the painful impression that the earlier investigation conveyed. Though the authors adopt a "poverty line" differing in some respects from that of Mr. Rowntree, they have gone to the trouble of working out some of their results on both systems, without any appreciably different results.

The four towns chosen differ widely one from another. Northampton, one of the great centres of the boot industry; Reading, a biscuit-manufacturing centre; Stanley, a mining town; and Warrington, where several industries, notably iron and steel manufacture and clothing, are carried on, are yet alike in that they reveal a condition of appalling poverty as normal for a considerable proportion of the working class. In Stanley, where wages are more uniformly on a level adequate to provide the necessaries of life, the housing problem is the most urgent, and the authors show that no less than half the whole number of working-class houses are overcrowded, as against 20 percent in Warrington, 13 percent in Reading, and nearly 9 percent in Northampton. Even more appalling are the figures relating to wages, which show that one person in every eleven in Northampton, one in every seven in Warrington, one in every sixteen in Stanley, and in Reading more than one in every four are living in a condition of "primary poverty," that is, below the minimum needed for bare subsistence in health. Moreover, these figures take no account of temporary sickness or unemployment, which make the real condition of the poor far worse. Most interesting of all is it to find that the cause of this poverty is in an overwhelming majority of cases the low wages paid to persons in regular employment, and that unemployment and under-employment only account for 4 percent of the cases. This book should serve, as Mr. Rowntree's book served in its day, to rivet the public attention on the problem of low wages. It is emphatically a book which everyone who possesses either patriotism or conscience should study and reflect upon.

PAUL'S DOCTRINE OF REDEMPTION

(By Henry Beach Carre. The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd., Toronto. $1.25).

This volume by Dr. Henry Beach Carre, is a pioneer in its particular line. Professor Carre occupies the chair of Biblical Theology, and English Exegesis, in the Vanderbilt University. He is not only a theologian, but a philosopher, seeking to unify all knowledge, and life.

This volume is an attempt to interpret the Apostle Paul, from the standpoint of cosmic philosophy. He seems to think that the universe moves in regular cycles, without going to the extreme view, that all that is happening on this earth planet, will be repeated again and again, throughout eternity. Such philosophers dream of a cosmic year, corresponding to the terrestrial year. This idea of eternal recurrence gives point to the story concerning a jocular fellow, who went to an inn, and ate a good dinner, and then said to the innkeeper, "You and I will be here again in a million years; let me pay you then." The quickwitted innkeeper replied, "Very well, but first pay me for the beef-steak you ate the last time you were here a million years ago."

It is wonderful the attraction of cosmic study at present. This book is a recent illustration. The redemption of man, is shown to be connected with the redemption of the universe. Man's salvation is a chapter of cosmical history, unfolded in the decalogue of St. Paul.

The entire discussion is based on the generally accepted leters of St. Paul. Any reference to the Pastoral Epistles is for the purpose of comparison. The author does not shirk the situation. Eschatology gets its share of attention, and at some points the logic of St. Paul is criticized. It is a book that preachers should know.

SONGS OF KABIR

(Translated by Rabindranath Tagore. The Macmillian Company of Canada, Ltd., Toronto. $1.25).

The revived interest in mysticism has a significance that cannot be overlooked. It is difficult to determine the inward meaning of any movement, and to escape the error of taking the accidental for the essential. The new interest in mysticism is part of a world-movement. It is one form of the activity of the historical spirit, which desires to embrace, all that is human within its scope.

In this translation by Tagore, we have a new illustration of this principle. Here we have presented to us one hundred songs by Kabir, one of the great Indian mystics, who lived almost five centuries ago. There is an introduction to the book written by Miss Evelyn Underhill, whose works on mysticism are widely known. If read in a generous mood, these translations supply food for the devotional life. God is here felt to be the one actuality, inspiring, supporting, and conditioning the soul, yet utterly transcending all created and finite minds.

MRS. MARTIN'S MAN

(By St. John G. Ervine. The Macmillian Company of Canada, Ltd., Toronto. $1.35 net).

The author of this book is well known by his "Four Irish Plays" which is perhaps the most popular of all his works. In the present volume on Home Life, in Ireland, he introduces us to Mrs. Martin, a strong-minded, robust, Irish woman, who by common sense and energy averted a domestic tragedy and brought harmony into the home. The leading character, Mrs. Martin's Man, is an unusual creation, in his own line. It is a good story of plain people, who like many of the race, are in danger of mistaking dreams for realities. Mr. Ervine deals kindly with the foibles and follies of the Irish.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

A GAME FOR TWO

While their mother was sick, Ted and Jimmie were spending two weeks in the country at Uncle Joe's. He was a fine uncle, they both thought; but much of the time he was busy writing, and then the hours hung heavy. The novelty of the little farm was worn off; there was no place to fish; and the only horse on the place was Uncle Joe's own saddle horse, too powerful for small boys to be trusted alone with. Uncle Joe knew all this, and he was not surprised on the third morning to be aroused from work by Ted, who entered and sat down with a sigh.

"What's the matter?" he inquired.

"I want to play baseball, Uncle Joe."

"Why don't you?"

"There's only Jimmie and me, and two can't. There's—there's more fun in places where there's lots of boys, don't you think, Uncle Joe?" Ted spoke delicately, for he did not wish to hurt his uncle's feelings; but Uncle Joe understood. He always had a way of understanding the boys. "You might play wall-ball," he suggested.

"What's that?" inquired his nephew.

"You need," said Uncle Joe, "a ball, not too hard, four barrel staves, a shingle, and the back of a woodshed."

Ted's eyes opened wide. "Sounds like a funny game!"

"You get the barrel staves, and I'll come out and show you," replied his uncle.

When the staves, the shingle and Jimmy were collected, Uncle Joe sharpened one end of three of the staves and stuck them in the ground edgewise in a row a foot apart, about five feet out from the woodshed. Then he laid the shingle across their tops. The fourth stave he shaved down neatly for a third of its length, and then wrapped the cut part in cloth.

"That's the bat," he explained, "and the cloth is put on so that it won't hurt your hands."

Then he stationed Ted, with the bat, a yard in front of the three staves and the shingle.

"Now," he explained, "Jimmy shall pitch to you, but he must stand back of this line." He marked a line about forty feet from the shed. "If you miss the ball, and it knocks off the shingle, you are out, and Jimmy bats. If you hit it, in any direction, you must run to that tree and back, and you count as many runs as you can make the trips before Jimmy can either throw the ball so as to knock off the shingle, or can stand on the home base with the ball. But if he catches it on the fly, or reaches the home base with it, or knocks off the shingle while you are still running, you are out."

"How about fouls?" asked Ted.

"A foul is as good as a fair ball in this game; only the woodshed is on the pitcher's side, remember."

"Sounds more like cricket than like baseball," objected Jimmy, who had read books on games and was well posted, "but I think I'd like to try it."

"You may call it woodshed cricket if you like," answered Uncle Joe, his eyes twinkling.

He returned to his writing, and was interrupted no more that morning. But two hot and red faced nephews met him at luncheon.

"How did it go?" he asked.

"I'm ahead, cried Jimmy. "Five runs."—J. W. Linn, in the "Lutheran."

AN OWL STORY.

An English publication tells this interesting story of an owl: A vague figure appeared out of the clouds, travelled against the wind toward the spire, and looking more like a ragged piece of newspaper whirled about the heavens than any living thing. It was a white owl, and after watching him for some time I came to the conclusion that he was trying to get to the vane of the spire. A very idle ambition it seemed, for, although he succeeded again and again in getting to within a few yards of the point aimed at, he was on each occasion struck by a fresh violent gust and driven back to a great distance often quite out of sight in the gloom. But presently he would reappear, still struggling to reach the vane. A crazy bird!

But I could not help admiring his pluck and greatly wondered what his secret motive in aiming at that windy perch could be. And at last, after so many defeats, he succeeded and grasped the metal crossbar with his crooked talons. The wind with all its fury could not tear him from it, and after a little flapping he was able to pull himself up, and then, bending down he deliberately wiped his beak on the bar and flew away.

This, then, had been his powerful, mysterious motive—just to wipe his beak, which he could very well have wiped on any branch or barn roof or fence and saved himself that tremendous labor. This was an extreme instance of that tyrannous effect of habit on a wild animal. Doubtless this bird had been accustomed after devouring his first mouse to fly to the vane, where he could rest for a few minutes, taking a general view of the place, and wipe his beak at the same time, and the habit had become so strong that he could not forego his visit even on so tempestuous an evening.

A QUERY.

I'm not as big as I might be.
An' yet I'm not so small,
'Cause I'm bigger than the Baby,
But like Dad I'm not so tall.

It's funny to be in-between,
An' this I'd like to know,
Do you ever think I'll be like Dad,
When I commence to grow?

An' if the Baby 'll get like me,
You know, sort o' tall,
Or, if he'll be, like me to Dad,
An' always stay jes' small?
—Selected.

Papa (concealing something in his hand)—"Willie, can you tell me what it is with heads on one side, and tails on the other?"

Willie (triumphantly)—"Oh, I know! It's a rooster on a fence!"—"Judge."

THE WILLOW BRANCH.

(By E. H. T.)

It was a holiday, and the children were planting trees in the garden.

"My tree is an oak," said Kenneth, "and the oak is the king of trees."

"Mine is a pine-tree," said Bertha. "I love to hear the pine-trees sing!"

"I am going to plant a maple," said Rose, as she flourished her little spade; "then it will have pretty red leaves in the autumn."

"I wish I had a little tree," said Baby Dot.

The children were busy, and did not notice Baby Dot till she came up and waved a long willow stick, with which Kenneth had been playing horse.

"I found a tree!" she said again and again.

Bertha and Rose smiled at each other while the baby dug a tiny hole, in which she set the willow branch; then she stamped down the earth with her little soft shoes.

"Don't tell her that her tree won't grow," whispered the thoughtful Bertha. "She will forget all about it to-morrow."

True enough, Baby Dot did forget her tree, and moreover, there came a week of rain, so that the children could not go into the garden. But the willow branch liked the rain; it pushed a little white root into the ground, and a little green leaf into the air, and it grew just as fast as it could.

"Why, see here!" cried Bertha, one day, when she was looking at the trees. "Baby Dot's tree is alive and growing! Who ever heard of anything so queer!"

Every one wondered at the baby's tree when they saw it put out new leaves and shoot up so fast that it was soon far ahead of the slow maple and the slower oak. And when Baby Dot grew to be a tall girl, her willow-tree was a great deal taller than she. The robins sat in it and sang, and built their nests in its branches.—"Youth's Companion."

MISS FRET AND MISS LAUGH.

Cries little Miss Fret,
In a very great pet:
"I hate this warm weather; it's horrid to tan!
It scorches my nose,
And it blisters my toes,
And wherever I go I must carry a fan!"

Chirps little Miss Laugh,
"Why, I couldn't tell half
The fun I am havin gthis bright summer day!
I sing through the hours,
And cull the bright flowers,
And ride like a queen in the sweet-smelling hay!"
—Margaret E. Sangster.

OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm of about 200 acres. We have nine horses and six cows. I have the mumps, so I can't go outside. I saw some riddless in the paper once, and wished there would soon be some more. Your friend,
EVA McLELLAN.

Dear Editor,—I thank you very much for the doll's house; I received it this morning, and I am more than pleased.
DOROTHY LITTLE.

Dear Editor,—I am thirteen years old, and am in the Senior IV. class at school. We are getting ready for an Old Boys' Reunion at our school. It is going to be on the first of July. I went picking flowers to-day and took my little puppy with me. After a while I missed her, and I hunted all over the bush for her, and when I got home she was sitting on the steps. Our school has a fall fair every year; it is run by Mr. Knapp and Mr. Strong. For two years I have got third prize for bread, and one year I got first prize for a composition. Yours truly,
P. CARNATION.

Dear Editor,—I live down by the ocean; many large steamers are wrecked there, and many people are lost. I go to school, and am in the fourth grade. I will be ten years old on the 14th of next October. Yours truly,
FLORENCE LORRAINE CAREY.

Dear Editor,—We began taking the "Witness" when we lived in Jamaica, W.I., and now have it here in England. I like the Children's Corner very much, and I am scending you my attempt at painting. I hope I am not too late for the competition. Yours truly,
WINNIE BROWN.

(It got here safely in spite of submarines, Winnie, but the entries were very many and very good.—Ed.)

Dear Editor,—My mother takes the "Witness," and has been taking it for over three years, and thinks it is a very nice paper. I live three miles from town on a big farm. We have six horses and one colt. One of our horses I can drive anywhere., I am twelve years old, and in the sixth grade. I have not gone any this term. I have been very sick for three weeks, but I am getting better now. Yours truly,
FRED. B. SCRIBNER.

(Glad you are better, Fred.—Ed.)

Dear Editor,—I have colored one or two pictures, and I am going to keep at it until I receive a prize. I have three sisters younger than myself, and we have fine fun together sometimes, but I haven't any brothers; I don't mind that, as I would rather have sisters. We are having rather good weather here, and its nice and warm today. Your friend,
EVA V. REID.

TRIED NOT TO TELL.

When nine year old Teddy displayed the shining new quarter which Mr. Ringloss had given him down at the corner store, mother very naturally asked if her little boy had said, "Thank you" to father's friend.

No answer.

"Surely you thanked Mr. Ringloss," she persisted.

Still no answer. Trouble showed on the little face.

"Teddy, listen. You ought to have said 'Thank you, sir.' Did you?"

No answer yet.

"Come here, dear little son. Tell mamma now. Did you thank Mr. Ringloss for the quarter?"

"I told him, 'Thank you,' an' he said not to mention it; an' I tried not to."
—"Christian Endeavor World."

WHO LIKES THE RAIN.

"I," said the duck. "I call it fun,
For I have my pretty red rubbers on;
They make a little three-toed track
In the soft, cool mud—quack! quack!"

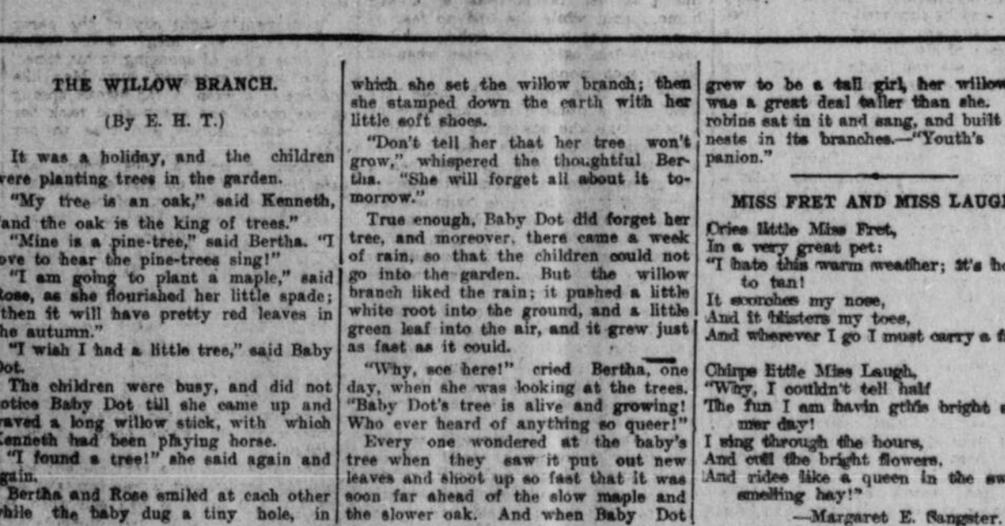
"I!" cried the dandelion, "I!
My roots are thirsty, my buds are dry."
And she lifted a tousled yellow head
Out of her green and grassy bed.

"I hope 'twill pour! I hope 'twill pour!"
Purred the tree-toad at his gray bark door;
"For with a broad leaf for a roof,
I am perfectly weather-proof."

Sang the brook, "I laugh at every drop,
And wish they never need to stop
Till a big, big river I grew to be,
And could find my way to the sea."

"I," shouted Ted, "for I can run,
With my high-top boots and my rain-coat on,
Through every puddle and runlet and pool
I find on the way to school."
—Selected.

Color Competition



WHAT HAS HE FORGOTTEN?

First make up your mind what it is his mother is holding out to him. Then draw it carefully, so the Judge can see plainly what you mean it to be. Then color the whole picture nicely.

Write on a corner your full name, age, if under 12, and address, and send to The Children's Corner Editor, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

A prize for Tiny Tots, one for Juniors, and one for Seniors, and all of them things you want.

AWARDS

PICTURE AND STORY.

It is very easily seen that you do not enjoy writing stories, for very few of you have tried to tell me what the picture with the lilies and roses and the winged fairy meant to you.

George Edwards wins the Senior Prize, a Jackknife. Colin Campbell, the Junior Prize winner, will receive the "Contest in the Air" game. Clara B. Smith, who wins the Tiny Tot Prize, will receive the book she asks for.

Jean McLaughlin and Mary Murray wrote very good little stories, which you will see if you watch the Mail Bag. Fiona McLuckie, Annie E. Sadler, Evelyn Sears, Margaret Hunter, Alice Mathewson, Rosetta Griffin, Myrtle Swerdfager and Gordon Wray also did good work.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS

SEVEN SONS

(By Evelyn Orchard, in the "British Weekly.")

Rachel Marsh settled some more brushwood on the kitchen fire, so that it might bring the kettle to boil more quickly, and drew up the blind. At the moment the clock struck six. It was a very dark winter morning.

The little farmhouse of Bent Ghyll stood on the edge of a Northumbrian moor, just where a fertile stretch of land began to dip towards the village of Lowater. The Marshes had been in Bent Ghyll for four generations in direct descent, and as Rachel was the mother of seven sons there was no likelihood of the tenure coming to any abrupt conclusion. Seven sons she had fine strapping men who were proud of their heritage, and who did it credit. But at the moment she had only one with her in the house, and he wasstopping there grudgingly.

Rachel was a tall, spare woman, with the physical alertness which belongs to those who live much of their time in the open, and have been taught, in homely parlance, to put their hands to anything.

Rachel had had fine looks as a young woman, and her eye was still bright and fearless, her hair dark as the raven's wing. But her face was wrinkled here and there, and her mouth, where the teeth had failed, had slightly fallen in. It was still a beautiful mouth, however, for those who make study of the human face, a mouth that had been carved and chiselled by the master sculptor, life. Though not careless of her dress, it was chosen and likewise worn with a main eye to utility. It was of some homely mottled stuff, which did not show the dirt easily, but it had a clean collar at the neck fastened with an old-fashioned plain brooch of twisted gold.

Her hair, which had a natural wave, was neatly dressed. Rachel, though she did the entire work of the farmhouse, which included the dairy of two cows, was no sloven, and she had elevated the use of both hands and time to a fine art. She was a little impatient with the darkness of the morn, as those are who have to put much into the day. Upstairs she could hear her son Dick moving about getting into his clothes preparatory to visiting the stables. She wanted the kettle to boil quickly, so that he might have the cup of tea without which she never permitted him to go forth even to the first labors of the day. She always felt the need of it herself; it was her one concession to the natural weakness of her kind. The sky, of a pale, heavenly blue, was still alight with stars, but somewhere across the waste of the moor she caught the gleam of a swinging lantern.

"Adam Bainbridge, the postman, honest man," she said. "And five minutes late."

Great was her astonishment when she heard the creak of the garden gate a few miutes later and beheld him coming up the path with something in his hand. She ran to the door, her heart beginning to beat painfully.

"Don't say as it's from the War Office, Adam,' she said with a kind of faint trail in her voice, "I've been lookin' for it."

"No, no, Mrs. Marsh," answered the apple-faced postman cheerily, "It's more interestin' even than that. It's coom direck fra the Froont."

He held it out, and Rachel grasped it tremblingly.

"On active service, passed by censor, an' aa," he said jovially. "And there's a might ov them will be envyin' tha this day, ma ooman. I didna get up fra Lowater last neet till efter ten, and seein' that was aa dark I went by."

"Thank tha kindly fur bringin' it noo, Adam; 'ave a cup of tea?"

"No, an' thet I can't, fur Aa'm seven minutes late noo. Good-mornin'. Mebbe Aa'l pop in as I gang by this evenin' an' hear the news!"

He went with that, and Rachel shut the door. She did not, however, as might have been expected, immediately break the envelope open; but, hearing her son's foot on the stair, she thrust the letter into the capacious pocket she wore tied by a string round her waist under her frock. Dick, whose room was at the back, had not heard the colloquy at the door, and suspected nothing. He was still very sleepy, and yawned capaciously as he thrust his feet into his stable boots. "The tea isn't ready yet, Dick. Fire was thrawn this mornin'. No doot the sticks was damp."

"Aa reet, mother," anawered Dick, "Aa'l be back inside o' ten minutes, efter Aa've gien them their oats."

He was a big, slack, red-headed youth about twenty-three, not the youngest, but the one who had taken most kindly to the farm work. The other six were serving their King and country in different capacities—one a corporal in Egypt, one in the Dragoons in India, two at sea, and the one whose letter was now in his mother's pocket fighting in France. So the Great War had found the Marshes, none of them unready except Rachel. That she was unready she might, indeed, have indignantly denied, and pointed to her family roll of six already serving on sea and land. But she was unready because the best and biggest fighter of all she had kept behind by sheer force of her motherly determination, while he was eating his heart out to go. The Marshes belonged to a fighting race on their father's side; out of a family of eight sons he had been the only civilian. But he had never been entirely happy on the edge of the Northumbrian moor, and had fought many battles of which there is no record.

Early widowed, Rachel Marsh had kept a tight hand on her boys, and reared them on the old lines of submission to parental rule. And though she had not grudged their choice of occupation, knowing it was in their blood, Dick she had vowed to keep at home. But she knew that she could not keep him much longer, because the fire and fever were in his blood. Also she was not sure whether she had the right. An intelligent woman, she studied her daily paper faithfully, and knew more about the war than many men who set themselves up as critics and authorities. She never talked about it, however; it was a subject banned.

After the scullery door closed on Dick, it might have been thought that she would read her letter; but no! She moved about methodically, setting the table for breakfast, slicing the home-fed bacon, soon to be sizzling temptingly in the pan. Curiously enough, it was after Dick had come in and seated himself by the fire to wait for his meal that she, in the dim recesses of the back scullery, by the light of a farthing dip, took out the letter from the Front. It contained as little information as most letters from the Front, and as a first one was certainly disappointing.

"Dear mother," it began, "you'll be anxious to hear how we've got on. We've been in France just over three weeks. I can't believe it, so much has happened since, and there hasn't been a minute to write. I'm writing this in the trenches now, where I've been for eleven days without a break. Tell 'em at home that the old Fusiliers are getting it hot and strong, and giving a jolly good account of themselves. The General harangued us yesterday, and said he was proud of us. This is a queer war, but it's hot stuff. You see, there are millions of these Germans, no matter how many you pot, and our boys have potted a tidy few; they simply come swarming on. We need more men; if we'd got 'em it wouldn't be a long, long road to Berlin, for they don't play the game like us. So when you get this, get hold of the boys, beginning with Dick, and tell them to join Kitchener, and go at it for all they're worth. If they don't, well, they'll see something in old England maybe like we've seen here, and which will open their eyes. You'll have to let Dick go, mother. He's the sort we want. Of course, it'll be rough on you with all the farm work, but you'll manage somehow. It's got to be done, or there won't be any farms; it'll be the same as we have it here. So no more at present, but with love to all at home from "TED."

"P.S.—Haven't got a scrap of a letter yet, but we're getting out of the trenches to-morrow, they say, so we may get our little lot."

She folded it neatly, put it back in her pocket, and walked into the kitchen. As her eyes fell on her one son in the chimney corner with his legs thrust forth to the fender, she noted with an appraising eye the strength of his limbs, the sturdy set of his shoulders, his square, resolute jaw. Yes, he was the man they needed. His king and country had called him. Who was she to stand in the way?

"There's a letter from Ted," she said in a very quiet voice. "Adam brought it as he went down; there it is!"

Instantly the long legs were drawn up, the look of laziness and abandon disappeared, as Dick stretched out his great hand for the precious missive.

He read it through in silence, to the music of the bacon sizzling in the pan. Then he moved over to the table nearer the lamp, and read it again.

"Well!" he said then, and there was a queer thrill and quiver in his voice.

"You see what he says," his mother answered with a sudden sharpness in her voice. "There isn't anny 'well' about it. It's just go, and go soon, this very day. That's aall."

Then Dick laughed a queer laugh which thrilled his mother's heart.

"Aa can't help it, mother. It's that good! It's a skunk Aa've been feelin' aa them days and weeks. Aa'll see the sergeant this morning'."

"Draw in an' eat your breakfast, lad," said his mother, drily. "There's precious little fightin' done on an empty stomach."

Dick ate a tremendous breakfast, not noticing at all that his mother merely played with her food. As she watched him a little later striding across the frozen fields she muttered to herself:

"Seven sons, an' ivery one av them fightin'; that's what'll end the war."

And though her tears fell at rare intervals as she went about her homely tasks, there was a great peace in her heart.

FAITH.

Through days and nights bitter with grief and pain,
He testeth me.
But still my trials bring me nearer Him,
His cross I see,
And comfort gain.

Each throbbing pulse, each shortened breath,
Numbers my days.
My earthly loss is heavenly gain.
He in appointed ways
Gives life for death.

Gazing through eyes tear-blind and dim,
Trusting, I wait,
Knowing that He who placed me here
Shall bring me through Death's gate
To heaven and Him.

—M. L. Murdock.

FLY DON'TS

Fly Don'ts, the circular of preventive and suppressive measures issued a year ago by the Washington "Star," is being sought by a number of committees which are preparing to wage "swat the fly" campaigns this year.

The circular was prepared by Dr. Arthur L. Murray, formerly of the District Health and Happiness League of Washington, and shows how the greatest of all disease-spreaders may be held in check if citizens will do their part toward abating the deadly nuisance.

The problem of combating the fly is a practical one. There are measures which may prevent the fly, to start with, and others which may thwart the development of the pest after it has appeared. The circular describing these measures has attracted widespread attention and, judging from the early demand for it, will be a big factor this year in the nation's war on the fly. It is as follows:

WHAT TO DO TO GET RID OF FLIES

Don't permit flies in your house.
Don't permit flies near your food.
Don't permit flies near the sick.
Don't purchase foodstuffs where flies are tolerated.
Don't tolerate breeding places in your neighborhood.
Flies are bred in filth, live in filth and carry filth.
Flies are the most dangerous insects known to man.
Flies are the known distributors of many diseases, such as typhoid fever, tuberculosis, intestinal disorders, especially diarrhoea and enteritis (summer complaint) of infants, as well as cholera.
Flies visit the spittoon of the careless consumptive, and other discharges from the sick, the open garbage pail, the manure pile, the carcass of the decaying animal, the obstructed sewer and the refuse heap, and then call at your home to crawl over the exposed food, swim in the milk, wade through the butter or gambol over the nursing infant's face or bottle, or they will visit the unscreened grocery store, market, bakery or lunchroom.
Flies carry the germs of disease and filth on the hairs of their bodies and legs as well as on the fuzzy pads of their feet. These disease germs and particles of filth are the dangerous unseen messengers of illness and death that flies leave wherever they visit. Following a close study of a number of flies, it was found that the average fly carried more than 6,000,00 bacteria.

PREVENTIVE MEASURES.

Flies do not normally travel more than 200 to 300 feet from their breeding place, therefore the elimination of breeding places in your neighborhood will greatly mitigate the fly nuisance.
Flies breed by election in stable manure, but denied this they will select the next best medium available which offers the two factors necessary for the hatching of their eggs—heat and moisture.
Favorable breeding places: Manure bins or pits, open garbage pails, dead animals, decaying vegetable matter, fermenting refuse piles. Permit no breeding places near your premises.

SUPPRESSIVE MEASURES.

Screen your homes.
Screen all foods, milk especially.
Screen the bed of the baby and those who are ill.
Swat or otherwise destroy every fly that gains entrance into the house. A good fly poison may be made by using one-half pint of milk, one-half pint of water, two tablespnoonfuls of formaldehyde and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Small squares of bread saturated with this mixture should be placed in shallow dishes throughout the house and on the back porch. Keep out of reach of children and animals. Sticky fly papers can be used to advantage. To clear the rooms of flies use carbolic acid, heating a shovel and pouring on twenty drops of the poison. The vapor will kill the flies.
Fly traps well baited will capture many flies. Traps should be placed in stables, in yards and on porches, so as to capture the flies before they enter the house.

FLIES IN THE HOME INDICATE A CARELESS HOUSEKEEPER.
IF THERE IS A NUISANCE IN THE REMEMBER, NO DIRT—NO FLIES NEIGHBORHOOD, NOTIFY THE HEALTH OFFICER.

FOOTBALL AT HOME.

Among the newest of indoor games invented by young people for the entertainment of their friends is "Foot Ball at Home.' It is a simple game and highly exciting, although it does not introduce any of the bone breaking, rough-and-tumble contests so common, on the "gridiron." The ball is an empty egg shell, and the field a covered table.

After the sides have been chosen—any number of persons taking part—the players kneel at both sides of the table, a captain at the head on one side, and another captain at the foot on the other side. In front of each captain are placed two upright bodies—candlesticks, tumblers, or what not. These are the goals, across which a ribbon is stretched.

The egg shell is placed in the center of the table and put in play by both captains blowing at it. All the other players then line up and assist in the blowing, which keeps the ball moving about the table at such a rapid succession of tangents to cause a great deal of fun.

A touchdown, which scores four points, is made by blowing the ball through the opponents' goal. The captain of the victorious side then takes the ball back to the opposite goal, blows it across the table, the object being to pass it through the same goal again. This, if successful, scores two more points.

The time limit of the game is 30 minutes, divided into two parts of 15 minutes each. After the first half the two teams exchange positions, as in foot ball.

FATHER LEADS THE WAY.

Years and years ago, when I
Was just a little lad,
An' after school hours used to work
Around the farm with dad,
I used to be so wearied out
When eventide was come,
That I got kinder anxious-like
About the journey home.

But dad, he used to lead the way;
An' once in a while turn 'round an' say—
So cheerin'-like, so tender: "Come!
Come on, my son, you're nearly home!"
That allers used to help me some.

I'm old an' gray an feeble now,
An' trimbly at the knee.
But life seems just the same to-day
As then it seemed to me.
For I am still so wearied out
When eventide is come,
An' still get kinder anxious-like
About the journey home.

But still my father leads the way,
An' once in a while I hear him say,
So cheerin'-like, so tender: "Come!
Come on, my son, you're nearly home!"
An' same as then, that helps me some,
An' so I'm follerin' Father home.

—"Morning Star."

OUR HOME CLUB

It is not so very many years ago since I heard a practical, jolly trained nurse laughingly comment on what she called the sentimentality of the older generation, and ask what would people think of a nurse who went round kissing the patients, because they were "Somebody's Darlings."

An older woman who was present said nothing at the time, but later brought a copy of the poem and asked the nurse to read it through, remembering that not one, but many, "marched away" to come back no more.

There was no hope of even knowing where or how they fell, and even now in many an old Bible and desk a copy of this little poem is laid beside a last letter or the record over against a name "wounded and missing." One who signs herself, "One of Your Older Members," asks that we reprint it.

It is good to realize as one reads it that, however carefully our nurses are trained, however jolly and bright they may be, on principle there are kindly hearts under the immaculate uniforms, and not one of our wounded boys will lack all that womanly tenderness, as well as modern training, can give them.

SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

Into the ward of the whitewashed walls
Where the dead and the dying lay—
Wounded by bayonets, shells, and balls—
Somebody's darling was borne one day.
Somebody's darling! so young and so brave,
Wearing still on his pale sweet face—
Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave—
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold,
Kissing the snow of that fair young brow;
Pale are the lips of delicate mold—
Somebody's darling is dying now.
Back from the beautiful blue-veined face
Brush every wandering, silken thread;
Cross his hands as a sign of grace—
Somebody's darling is still and dead!

Kiss him once more for somebody's sake;
Murmur a prayer, soft and low;
One bright curl from the cluster take—
They were somebody's pride, you know.
Somebody's hand hath rested there;
Was it a mother's, soft and white
And have the lips of a sister fair
Been baptized in those waves of light?

God knows best. He was somebody's love?
Somebody's heart enshrined him near;
Somebody wafted his name above,
Night and morn, on the wings of prayer.
Somebody wept when he marched away,
Looking so handsome, brave and grand;
Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay;
Somebody clung to his parting hand—

Somebody's watching and waiting for him,
Yearning to hold him again to her heart;
There he lies—with the blue eyes dim,
And smiling, child-like lips apart.
Tenderly bury the fair young dead,
Pausing to drop on his grave a tear,
Carve on the wooden slab at his head,
"Somebody's darling lies buried here!"

So great is the emergency call just now for dressing covers, etc., that these squares of clean, soft, old linen are NOT BEING HEMMED. Just tear them carefully in sizes already directed and hurry them in. "He gives twice who gives quickly."

In sending socks, surgical supplies, etc., be sure to put your full name and address on the articles sent, and fully prepay postage or express, so there may be no chance of delay or loss. Address all communications to The Home Club, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

The ladies of the Carling Methodist Church have made and sent in 241 dressing covers, 11 handkerchiefs, 16 slings, 46 was cloths and 250 mouth wipes; besides a parcel of linen. Mrs. Jane Pettit and Miss B. Pettit each send a finely knitted pair of much-needed soc ks.

HOME COOKING

RHUBARB AND ITS USES

In the large cities, where oranges, lemons, grape fruit and pineapples can be obtained at wonderfully low prices we no longer hail with so much delight the early rhubarb. In many places, however, it is still the first acid food of the spring, and coming after a winter of rich heart giving eatable, is as essential to health as it is peasant to the taste.

It is such a hardy plant that it will grow anywhere. My own supply one year (and it was deliciously tender), came from an old clump in an old garden in the Laurentian Mountains, a garden that had been deserted for twenty years. It deserves better treatment, however, and will repay cultivation, both flavor and texture improving.

As a dessert rhubarb may be served in various ways in the spring. It can be used after the old English method for gooseberry fool, which is at its best cold and covered with a meringue made from the whipped whites of eggs and sugar. Peel and cut enough young rhubarb stalks to fill a quart measure, handling it delicately and using white enamelware for cooking. Stew gently until it softens in just enough water to cover, and before it breaks rub it through a sieve. Then beat in a tablespoonful of butter, a cup of powdered sugar and the whipped yolks of four eggs.

Place in individual glasses and put in the icebox after the mixture has cooled. Then with the whites of the eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sugar make the meringue to be placed attractively on top before sending to the table. A candied cherry or a cranberry can be used in the centre.

Rhubarby Jelly—Small bunch rhubarb peeled and cut, put in saucepan with 4 oz. castor sugar or to taste, the finely cut rind of a lemon and half a pint of water. Simmer until tender, and rub through a fine sieve. Dissolve 3-4 oz. of leaf gelatine in 2 tablespoons of water and strain in with rhubarb. Stir well; strain into a melted mould, and put in cold place to set.

As a sauce or compote it is better baked or steamed than stewed.

Steamed Rhubarb—Cut the rhubarb into two inch lengths, and with a nice piece of lemon rind set in a stewing jar or basin, without any water, and cook in a steamer over boiling water. When nearly tender sugar to taste; return to the steamer and cook for a quarter of an hour. The rhubarb cooked like this will be a nice deep pink.

Baked Rhubarb—Peel and cut in two inch lengths. Lay in fireproof baking dish, with sugar, allowing pound to pound. Heap the dish with rhubarb, as it shrinks. Set dish in moderately quick oven and bake thirty minutes, or until perfectly tender and surrounded by rich syrup. If oven is too hot, cover, as it must not brown. Serve cold in glass dish, or line dish with macaroons or spong cake, fill in with rhubarb and top with whipped cream.

Rhubarb Pudding—Prepare as for pie; cover bottom of baking dish with bread crumbs which have been stirred in a pan with melted butter; add a layer of rhubarb, sprinkle with sugar; then another layer of buttered bread crumbs, and repeat until dish is full; cover and steam or bake, for half an hour. Remove cover and brown. Eat hot with sweet sauce.

Rhubarb Tart—Peel and cut in inch pieces, stew with very little water, sweeten while hot, but do not cook the sugar with it. Have ready freshly baked shells, fill and serve. Top with a meringue, or let cool and top with whipped cream.

Another Tart—After sweetening the stewed rhubarb, stir in for each pie, butter the size of a small walnut and a well beaten egg; bake in pastry, with crossbars of paste on top.

Rhubarb Pie Covered—Peel and cut, fill crusts and scatter sugar lavishly, add seedless raisins if liked, cover with paste and bake nearly three-quarters of an hour. Eat cold.

Preserved Rhubarb — Peel and cut fresh rhubarb in small pieces and weigh; allow for every pound of rhubarb three-fourths pound of sugar; place the rhubarb in a kettle over the fire, adding no water; cook till reduced to half; place the sugar in another kettle over the fire, adding sufficient water to moisten the sugar, and boil to a ball; then add the rhubarb; stir and cook five minutes, and remove and fill in jars.

Rhubarb Marmalade.—Four oranges boiled in water until tender, then sliced thin, 4 lbs. rhubarb boiled with 2 cups water, add sliced oranges and 6 lbs. of white sugar, ½ lb. walunuts chopped fine. Boil thirty minutes.

Rhubarb and Fig Marmalade—Three pounds rhubarb peeled and cut in inch lengths ½ lb. ordinary dried figs well washed and cut in quarters; ½ lb. of candied orange peel, 2½ lbs. sugar, grated rind and juice of large lemon. Put all in large enamel kettle in layers with the sugar, let stand, covered, all night. In morning boil down slowly until thick, or about one hour.

Rhubarb Ginger—Peel and cut in inch lengths, to each pound of prepared rhubarb allow 1 lb. white sugar, ½ a teaspoon freshly ground ginger or equal amount of crushed root ginger, and the grated rind of half a lemon. Put all in preserving pan at back of range, let come very slowly to boiling point. Boil until the jam sets quickly, about 1 to 1½ hours according to age of rhubarb.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.*

Dear Madam,—Is it bad for an elderly person to eat heartily, and is there any reason why one should stop eating meat?

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

These are questions which it is not possible for me to answer definitely. It would be better to consult the family doctor. In a general way, it is true that an elderly person who is no longer active should take smaller quantities of food than in working days, but on the other hand he should not go for long without food, and may need it more often than the usual three times a day. Almost every one past 70, or even 60, has some weak point, and the possible effect of diet must be considered. There is no need for insipid or sloppy food, however. Care should be taken to if possible see that teeth are put in order so that food may be chewed, and food made palatable. Tea and coffee used in moderation are a comfort, and as a rule are not harmful. Meat, unless forbidden for a particular weakness, is better than beans, peas or the coarser vegetables. All food is easier digested if warm, and should be well seasoned and daintily served.

Dear Madam,—Kindly print a recipe for cooking tripe without so much onion as is usually called for. Is tripe hard to digest?

MRS. H. O'L.

Tripe carefully cooked is supposed to be more easily digested than most meats, but cooked with quantities of onion and grease it would disagree with any one of weak digestion.

When the flavor of onion is not liked the tripe can be cooked with tomatoes. For this the tripe is simmered in milk and water until tender. It is then strained off and cut into small pieces. A very small onion is fried lightly in butter and put into the saucepan with the tripe and a teaspoonful of chopped parsley.

About ½ pint of tomato sauce is then added and all cooked together for 10 minutes. Season with salt and pepper and serve very hot.

Dear Madam,—Will you or some of the other readers tell be now to make a hot cheese sandwich? Also should I put sugar on bananas for a sandwich or just put them in plain?

ONE OF YOUR READERS.

A nice hot sandwich is made by cutting bread half an inch thick. Cut out a square in the middle of the slice, halfway through, and fill with a square of cream cheese. Sprinkle with salt and paprika, cover with a thin slice of bread, brush all over with white of egg, toast in a toaster, and serve hot. This is good for a luncheon dish, and it is particularly delicious for a hasty evening regalement.

For the banana sandwich cut white bread thin, spread with mayonaise and sliced banana and cover with another slice.

*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.

CLEANING PAINT.

All the paint should be washed down, the varnished paint being treated somewhat differently from that which is unvarnished. In the first place, dust the paint thoroughly, then dissolve two tablespoonfuls of powdered borax in a little boiling water, and add to this sufficient cold water to bring the total amount used to three pints. Sponge the paint well with this, then rinse with tepid water, dry, and rub up with a soft clean cloth. When thoroughly dry rub up with a little furniture polish. For unvarnished paint the borax should be dissolved as above, then diluted with lukewarm water, a little soap jelly being added to the water, and apply as before, rinsing it with lukewarm water, and only washing a little at a time, and drying it as you go along. Another very good method of cleaning white paint or enamel is to mix some fine whiting to a cream with water, and apply this lightly, rinsing it off with clean water, and drying it with a clean clean water, and drying it with a clean, soft cloth.

Sandy and his lass had been sitting together about half an hour in silence.

"Maggie," he said, at length, "wasna I here on the Sawbath nicht?"

"Aye, Sandy, I daur say you were."

"An' wasna I here on Monday nicht?"

"Aye, so ye were."

"An' I was here on Tuesday nicht, an' Wednesday nicht, an' Thursday nicht, an' Friday nicht?"

'Aye, I'm thinkin' that's so."

"An' this is Saturday nicht, an' I'm here again?"

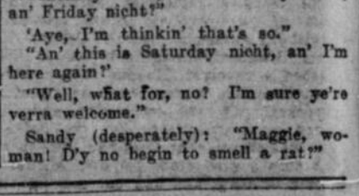
"Well, what for, no? I'm sure ye're verra welcome."

Sandy (desperately): "Maggie, woman! D'y no begin to smell a rat?"

H.P. SAUCE continues to arrive from England.

There is no advance in price.

Wouldn't it be worth your while to try a bottle now?



A Backache Cure

After a day of housecleaning—hardwood floors, woodwork, stairs, bannisters, tops of doors and windows, behind heavy furniture and radiators—you are tired out. Your back aches and your knees are sore. Use an

O-Cedar Polish Mop

(Made in Canada.)

and the work will take half the time with half the effort and you won't be tired out. Its long handle enables you to reach anywhere—high up or low down. It picks up every grain of dust and holds it. Wash it when dirty and renew with a few drops of O-Cedar Polish and it is as good as ever again.

AT YOUR DEALERS—75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.

CHANNELL CHEMICAL CO., Limited
369 Sorauren Ave. - Toronto

AZALEAS AFTER BLOOMING

Subscriber—No, indeed, it would be a great mistake to throw out your beautiful azalea. The probability is that it did not get the treatment it needed or that you did not get it potted well. Azaleas increase in beauty with age and size. They need a light sandy loam or even pure sand, to either of which add one half leaf mould. Mix the soil, bake it, then moisten and use for potting when in a damp but not wet condition. Repot your azalea at once: it is usually done in May. Trim the tops only enough to bring them into good shape. Azaleas if left to themselves will run up long weedy shoots with leaves only at the tips. Flower stems are formed on the new wood of each summer's growth and the amount of bloom depends on the amount of new wood annually produced.

PLUNGE THE POT.

When you have repotted and trimmed your plant, plunge the pot in a sheltered spot in the garden, and leave until autumn, bringing it into the house in September, in time to escape the early frosts. Azaleas do best in a cool room, 40 degrees at night and 50 to 55 in the day time will suit them. Shower the foliage frequently, and be careful in watering, as the roots rot easily. For this reason care must be taken to give them good drainage. Put at least an inch of crocks for drainage in a four inch pot, or two inches of drainage in a six inch pot.

In repotting take out all the drainage crocks, and gently remove all soil until the fine roots are reached. The plant should then be put in the new pot and the fresh soil which is added must be rammed firm, so as to prevent the water passing through it without wetting the ball of roots.

WATER CAREFULLY.

To keep azaleas in good health, they should have no water until the soil becomes slightly dry, when a thorough supply should be given. They should then be left until the condition of the soil indicates that another watering is necessary.

When your plant is making new growth after repotting water with a very weak liquid manure. Be careful to make it only a very light straw color, for strong dark colored manure water may be fatal.

LILAC CUTTINGS.

When suckers are removed from lilacs or other shrubs are pruned, cuttings may be inserted in some corner where they need not be diturbed until autumn. Many of them should have grown into bushy little plants by that time.

MINT.

H. R.—Mint which has been in the same position for some years will be all the better for being lifted and replanted. Mint is subject to a fungoid disease for which no cure is known. All affected plants should be burnt, and fresh stock procured and grown in fresh soil.

ENGLISH.

The Art of Bullying.

Remarkable evidence was given at Leigh during a long hearing of a charge against three young miners of assaulting John Cowley (15), pit boy. The prosecution stated that Cowley had been treated cruelly for months by defendants. He was held on the rails before moving tubs and snatched away at the last moment, held suspended over the shaft 900 feet deep, stripped naked and smeared all over with thick filthy oil, and otherwise cruelly used. Defendants, who denied the alleged offences, were fined.

Famous Football Manager Dead.

Mr. Tom Watson, manager of the Liverpool Football Club, has just died from pneumonia. Mr. Watson was one of the best known football managers in Britain, having for many years controlled the famous Sunderland Club at a time when most of its players were Scotsmen. As a matter of fact, there passed through Mr. Watson's hand more distinguished Scottish footballers than were handled by any other manager. Deceased was about sixty years of age, and his loss will be mourned by thousands of followers of the great winter pastime, by whom he was held in high esteem.

Schools as Hospitals.

Many elementary schools in various parts of the country are now in the hands of the military authorities for use as hospitals. The number in a recent official statement was given as close upon 250 for England and Wales, and the number of children turned out at nearly 132,000. Of these it was stated that all except about 6,000 had been provided for. In many cases the children have been sent to other schools in the same neighborhood, one set of children attending the schools in the morning, and another in the afternoon. The plan has also been adopted in some cases of teaching the children out of school, sometimes by visits to museums and sometimes in the open air. Only five London schools have been turned into hospitals.

Alien and His Revolver.

Joseph Clad, a wool merchant, residing at Shipley, was at Bradford, fined £25, or 51 day's imprisonment for being a registered German alien, having a revolver in his possession without a permit. In the Osborne Hotel, Bradford, though sober, Clad flourished a revolver. He put it away when advised, but a man took it from his pocket. It was not loaded, and Clad had no ammunition. For the defence, it was stated that Clad had been in the Bradford wool trade for over a quarter of a century, and had one son fighting with us at the front, and another interned in Germany as a British civilian.

Magistrate Upheld Disobedient Crew.

When nine seamen were charged at the Thames Court with refusing to obey the lawful commands of the master, Captain J. J. O'Reilly, of the SS. "Starling," it was stated for the prosecution that they refused to sail on the ground that they were one man short, which might be hazardous in the event of having quickly to lower the boats. It was a fact that there was no second mate, but that was not a valid excuse. Captain O'Reilly, in cross-examination, said a voyage to Holland at the present time was a perilous undertaking. The second mate was transferred to another ship to suit the company's convenience. The magistrate said that in view of the present time of emergency he was satisfied that he would be doing an injustice to the men if he said they were disobeying lawful commands. Therefore the charge would be dismissed.

Torpedo That Went Astray.

Considerable sensation was caused in Alexandra Dock, Newport (Mon.), through the discharge of a torpedo, which narrowly missed sinking a large Italian steamer. A sailor was showing two friends some of the working of the torpedo tube, and had, as a precautionary measure, removed the missile. He was called away, and another sailor, assuming that his friend had finished his explanation, replaced the torpedo in the tube. Shortly thereafter the first sailor returned, and by pulling the trigger discharged the torpedo. The deadly missile sped on its way, and made straight for a large Italian steamer. For some reason it was deflected from its course, and it struck the wall of the dock a few feet astern of the boat. It did great damage, but, fortunately, no one was hurt.

Doctor's Fear of Burial Alive.

Apparently haunted by the fear of being buried alive, a well known consulting physician, Dr. Arthur Wigles-worth Orwin, of Minehead and Weymouth street, London, W., placed several strange directions to his executors in his will. Extracts from this queer document show that the executors were requested to take all necessary steps to ascertain that he was in fact dead, and not in any other state having the resemblance of death, and that until such was ascertained his nose and mouth were not to be covered in any way, nor his body confined in any shell or coffin. Also, that on his apparent death his body should be kept in a well warmed bed for 36 hours thereafter, and then placed in a warm room, with the windows partially opened, and watched for twelve days and nights, or until definite signs of decomposition set in. During this period the tests given in a pamphlet by Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, "The Signs and Proof of Death," were to be applied, and during this period also a bell, easily audible within and without the room, was to be attached to his wrist. When decomposition set in a surgeon was completely to sever the spinal cord high up in the body, which was then to be cremated.

Emulating the Rose.

Many British subjects who possessed names which do not have a pleasing sound in English ears and might lead to doubts as to nationality, have been changing them. Quite a number of deeds poll have been registered since the commencement of the year, but whereas most of the "changelings" have been content to adopt the Anglicised version or a variation of the name they have borne hitherto, others have made changes of a decided nature. For instance, the name of Leipschitz has become Lipton, Shunkschmidt becomes Smith, and von Goldstein, Reid.

Practical Socialism?

Charles Hease, formerly Socialist Parliamentary candidate for Hoxton, was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment at the Old Bailey, London, for fraudulently converting to his own use a diamond necklace valued at £900 ($4,500). His wife was acquitted. Hease, being in financial difficulties, obtained the necklace on approval, and raised money on it.

The Last of All.

Jogging along from the Bricklayers' Arms, Old Kent-road, to Rotherhithe, the last horsed tramway-car in London rumbled over its final journey on a recent Saturday night before retiring to the limbo of antiques. The "last appearances" of horsed tramway-cars in London have been almost as numerous as those of a retiring footlights favorite; but with the withdrawal of the Bermondsey "bumpers" their day has really ceased to be.

Rector's Five Fighting Sons.

The King, having been informed that the Rev. H. H. Willmott, of Rivenhall Rectory, Witham, Essex, has five sons serving in the Army, has forwarded to the father a letter congratulating the family upon "having contributed in so full a measure to the great cause for which all the people of the British Empire are so bravely fighting." Out of a population of 626, the Rivenhall parish has sent 85 men to the colors.

Temptation Put in His Way.

A shell-caster named James Patrick Meakin, who was summoned at Birmingham for drunkenness, said the cause of his trouble was that he was paid his wages in a public-house. The magistrate's clerk asked the man if he meant that the Government paid wages in a public-house, and he replied that the shell caster he worked for did so. The clerk pointed out that no one had any right to pay wages in such a place. That was half the cause of the trouble. The defendant had been dragged into temptation. In discharging Meakin the magistrate said it was a rotten state of things if defendant's statement was correct. The Government had asked men to keep away from drink, and in this case a man had actually to go to a public-house for his wages.

Work for the Wounded.

The wounded at the Royal Portsmouth Hospital helped to set up 100,000 Hospital Saturday flaglets on pins, and so had many a hand in raising £550—a record sum for the institution.

Empire's Oldest Service Man.

Regarded as the Empire's oldest service man, John Durrant has died at Weybridge. He firmly held he was born in 1810, but investigators revealed he was baptised in London in 1815, when a month old. When 14 Durrant enlisted in the Navy, and journeyed to the West Indies, when the voyage took six weeks. Stabbed in one of the Spanish insurrections, he bore a scar till death. He was forty years in the service of the South Metropolitan Gas Company. Until a year ago he retained all his faculties, and did his own housework and cooking.

The Marriage Laws.

During the deliberation of the Upper House of the Convocation of Canterbury, the Bishop of Oxford moved a resolution declaring that the House had considered with attention the resolution of the Lower House on the marriage laws, but did not think it would be opportune at the present moment to submit detailed resolutions on the subject. They all agreed, the Bishop said, that the present time was a moment when the sacredness of the marriage law was most seriously threatened. Without paying over much attention to the newspaper controversy on the subject, he could not himself but feel that the controversy which had arisen under the title of "War Babies" indicated a very widespread laxity of sentiment and feeling with regard to sexual matters. The resolution was carried.

One on the Huns.

"I am a German married to an Englishwoman, and ever since the war started she has made my life a misery to me," said Joseph Martin Hergenroder, a German, described as a tailor, of Guilford Villas. Alpha-road, Surbiton, when charged at Kingston with having been drunk and disorderly. The warrant officer said that the man had previously been fined for failing to register himself as an alien enemy. Hergenroder was fined.

Risked Life to Rescue Cat.

A Wittersham lad named Archibald Burt has been presented with the R.S.P.C.A. medal for bravery in saving animal life. Burt descended a well 51 feet deep on a bitterly cold night to rescue a cat which had fallen in. To reach the animal he had to lower himself by a rope. In ascending he had to climb hand-over-hand with the cat in a bag slung over his shoulder. He reached the top half-dead with cold and fatigue. There was no one present at the time except a little boy.

German Prisoners for Bermuda.

Wooden huts are now being constructed and will be shipped to Bermuda, where, it is understood, we shall send some of our German prisoners.

—And These are War Times.

The wife of a Hull painter, John Capes, has given birth to triplets—two boys and a girl.

Newfoundland Man's Fate.

The verdict of "Death by misadventure" was returned at the inquest at Ramsgate, respecting the death of Joseph Benoit, a French Canadian, of Cape St. George, Newfoundland, who was accidentally shot the previous day by a comrade on board the armed drifter "Loyal Star."

"To Fill the Gap."

Immediately the father heard that his son, a young soldier of Tottenham, had been killed at the front, he joined his son's regiment. The reason he gave for going was that he wished "to fill the gap."

Bonuses to War Widows.

The Metropolitan Water Board has given bonuses equivalent to three months' wages to the widows of employees killed in the war.

No Right to Reduce Salary.

Judge Rentoul decided in the City of London Court that the Valley Printing Company, Limited, Cleckheaton, Yorkshire, was not entitled by the outbreak of war to reduce the salary of an employee, Henry Miller, who had a contract with the firm at £250 a year, and Miller was awarded £33 which had been deducted from his salary.

"German Leave."

A constable at West London Police Court said that a soldier who was in the dock had broken out of barracks, taking French leave.

Mr. Fordham: You must not say "French leave" now. It is too good a name for so discreditable an action. You must call it "German leave" now.

London Becoming Rural!

The unusual sight of a shepherd and his flock passing through the Strand was witnessed the other night. Pedestrians stood in groups gazing at the sheep till they were lost in the darkness and nothing but the flicker of the shepherd's lantern was seen.

A Sanctuary Invaded.

Owing to Somerville Hall, the largest of the women's colleges at Oxford, having been commandeered as a hospital, the students are sharing Oriel College. This is the first occasion that women students have actually been "in residence" in an Oxford college, and is hailed with joy by feminists.

"When Woman Stoops to Folly."

When Lorna Johnson, a well-dressed woman of 31, was charged at Scarborough with stealing a diamond ring from her landlady, it was stated that she was the daughter of a magistrate and millowner of Bacup and had a private income of $1,200 a year. She had been living at Scarborough with a soldier who had returned wounded from the front, but she had a husband and five children, whom she had deserted—A fine was inflicted.

Insurance Against Fly Danger.

In view of the danger of infection being carried from the battlefields by flies when the warmer weather comes, some of the insurance companies are accepting assurances covering the risk.

Safety in Darkness.

Despite the darkened streets there were only twenty-five fatal accidents in connection with London tramways last year, as against thirty-seven the previous year. Sunday continues to be the day on which most fatalities occur.

Church Destroyed by Fire.

Week Street Congregational Church, Maidstone, situated in the best shopping centre of the town, was completely destroyed by fire. For a time the large establishments adjoining the church were in great danger, and the staffs left the premises, taking with them their personal belongings.

Canadian Officer's Double Skull.

Among the numerous Canadian officers wounded in the recent fighting was Captain H. H. Smith, of the 14th Battalion (Infantry), who is a son of Alderman H. H. Smith, of Southampton. Captain Smith is an old Grammar School boy, and went to Canada some years ago. He was struck by the splinter of a shell during the struggle for Hill 60, and a portion of his skull was removed, but fortunately the brain was not touched, owing to the curious fact that there was a lower layer of skull.

Red Cross Auction Made £38,000.

A very large number of people attended the concluding day of the great Red Cross sale at Christie's, and there was very brisk bidding for the rare books and manuscripts which were put up for auction. At the end of the day Mr. Hannon, the auctioneer, announced that the amount received during the twelve days' sale was £37,418, which had been raised to a grand total of £38,102 by the sale of catalogues, etc.

"Will Do His Bit."

The ex-Mayor of Eastbourne, Councillor R. T. Thornton, who is sixty-two years of age, is going to France to "do his bit," by driving an ambulance for the French Red Cross.

Craze for Book-Stealing.

Four doctors all declared at Northwick, Cheshire, that a school teacher, Martha Lane Bunting, forty, charged with stealing ninety-one books, was suffering from a curious malady in which she lost her memory and did not know what she was doing. Satisfied that this was so the magistrates dismissed the case.

Unpatriotic Farmer Had to Pay.

For using language likely to hinder recruiting John James Corlett, a prominent Manx farmer, was at Ramsey, Isle of Man, fined £10. It was stated that in a speech the defendant denounced men who had left farms to enlist as "shirkers and lazy clowns." Only 18 men had enlisted from the parish in which he lived, and the authorities suspected that hidden forces were interfering with recruiting.

The Oldest Draper.

The oldest draper in the United Kingdom, Mr. John Hamlyn, of Shepton-Mallet, Somerset, has just celebrated his 100th birthday, when he received a message of congratulation from the King. Mr. Hamlyn entered the drapery trade at Shepton-Mallet when he was 14 years old; he afterwards worked for many years in London, and was in business on his own account at Windsor. When over 80 he returned to Shepton-Mallet, and renewed acquaintance with the friends of his youth. Mr. Hamlyn walks into town daily, does his own shopping in the cheeriest manner possible, and since his housekeeper has become feeble with old age he waits upon her and does much of his own housework.

Successful Search for Coal.

Coal was won at Rossington near Sheffield recently at No. 1 shaft at a depth approaching 880 yards. It is reported that the much-coveted Barnsley seam has been reached, and that the seam is 7ft. 6in. in thickness. This latest of the pits in the now world-famous coal area is the joint enterprise of those two equally noted firms of Messrs. John Brown and Co. and the Sheepbridge Coal and Iron Co., of Chesterfield, and they embarked upon the great undertaking with a capital of £500,000. The first sod was cut by Mrs. Maurice Deacon, wife of the managing director of the Sheepbridge Coal and Iron Co., on June 10, 1912, in the presence of one of the most influential gatherings of commercial representatives in the new area. The area to be worked is about 9,000 acres, and the two shafts are each 20 feet in diameter. The progress of the undertaking appears to have been but slightly interfered with by water trouble, in fact the water problem has not presented itself in any aggravated form, such as experienced for instance, at Thorne and Bullcroft. About 4,000 men will be employed.

Fatal Heroism.

Lieutentant Darton, of the 80th Field Company Reserve Section Royal Engineers, and a sapper of the same, lost their lives at Colchester in a gallant attempt at rescue. Some tools had been left the previous day in an exploded mine under a trench, and a party of sappers went to recover them. The first sapper who entered the passage, which was twelve feet underground, came out complaining of dizziness, and warned the rest of the section not to enter, as it was dangerous. Ten minutes later, however, he re-entered it himself, and as he did not return another sapper went after him. He could not see the sapper, whose name was Williams, but could hear him groaning. Sappers Simpson, Scott, and Bullock then went to the rescue of Williams, but all were overcome by gas. Corporal Blyth and another sapper succeeded in getting out all except Williams. Word was then sent to Lieutenant Darton, who cycled to the spot, and though breathless from his exertions at once entered the mine. He did not return, and several sappers were sent after him. He and Williams were ultimately brought out unconscious, and though oxygen was administered both died. Sapper Bullock is still in the hospital.

SCOTTISH.

"Water, Water, Everywhere!"

A pledge signing day was advertised to take place in Stirling on a recent Saturday, but it did not come off. Rain fell in the forenoon, and this put an end to the arrangements. The pledge signing was to have been done at tables placed at street corners, but the weather was too late in clearing in the afternoon to permit of the innovation being carried through.

Corps of Ministers.

Glasgow ministers have formed a ministers' corps, and they had their first exercise in musketry the other day.

Big Eel Caught.

A huge specimen of the conger eel was captured in his salmon nets by Mr. John Webster, Earlsferry, Elie, after a most exciting struggle. By means of a salmon cleek and a rope Mr. Webster was, with the assistance of two fishermen, able to land the monster, which measured, minus the head and tail, 6 ft. 2 ins., while in girth it was 3 ft. 3ins. The actual flesh turned the scales at 78 lbs., and the gross weight of the eel would, it is estimated, be over 100 lbs.

Remarkable Postal Record.

By the death of Miss Christina Barclay at the age of 94, there has been removed one of the members of a family who in succession were in charge of Dunbar Post Office for about a century. Her father was postmaster in Dunbar for many years, and he in turn was succeeded by the deceased lady, and on her retirement her sister, Miss Jane Barclay, took over the duties, and until about a dozen years ago was in charge of the postal arrangements for the district. With the progress of the years many important developments have taken place.

Burns's House at Mauchline.

At a meeting of the Glasgow and District Association of Burns Clubs, Mr. Charles R. Cowie, Convener of the Building Committee, reported regarding the repairs on Burns's House at Mauchline, which were now in a forward condition. The Committee's recommendations as to the Burns room being furnished as nearly as it would be in Burns's time, and that the adjacent room be set apart as a museum of relics or Burns souvenirs, were approved. The other part of the top story will be the residence of some old person or couple who would be in charge of the Burns room, and show it to visitors. The ground floor will be made available for two couples or old persons.

IRISH.

Bravo, Belfast!

Belfast has given 22,000 recruits out of a recruitable population of 66,000, and she is not done yet.

Promotion for Brave Officer.

The "London Gazette" announces that the King has approved of Major Gerald Farrell Boyd, D.S.O., Royal Irish Regiment, being promoted to brevet lieutenant-colonel, for distinguished service in the field.

Noted Judge Dead.

Lord Justice Moriarty, of Dublin, has died at Birmingham. He had been on the Bench less than a year. The late Lord Justice was a native of Mallow, Co. Cork, where his father was a well-known solicitor. He was educated at Stonyhurst, and afterwards at Trinity College, Dublin, where he won several distinctions. He was admitted to the Irish Bar in 1877. A few years afterwards he had built up a large and growing practice as a junior. Following his first marriage, he retired from the Bar for several years. Soon after his return he rapidly came into prominence, appearing as a junior in several famous cases. He took silk in 1904, and thereafter his rise to fame was meteoric. In practically every case of note he was amongst the leading counsel on one side or the other. His legal skill, great as it was, seemed to be dwarfed by his forceful and silver-tongued oratory.

WELSH

Cymric Eloquence.

How is this for mixed metaphor,—Mr. Towyn Jones, M. P. for East Carmarthenshire, discussed the Welsh Church Postponement Bill at Carmarthen, thus: "The Downing street latchkey of the Archbishop of Canterbury proved to be the periscope of the hostile submarine that had been stealthily constructed for the purpose of torpedoing the Welsh Church Act."

Poultry Scourge.

Owners of poultry farms in Pembrokeshire, especially in the Llanfrynach district, report the presence of a strange disease which has recently appeared amongst the fowls. At a meeting of the Pembrokeshire Education Committee, the director of education said it was believed the disease was due to overfeeding with Indian corn. Many of the small holders in the county derive a large part of their income from poultry keeping, and the losses amongst their birds vary from thirty to eighty percent. An expert from the university college farm at Aberystwyth has visited the district to make investigations, and some of the dead fowls have been sent to the Board of Agriculture for expert examination.

WAR'S INSPIRATION BEING FELT IN SCULPTURE

A conception of war by Alexandre Zeittin, a Russian sculptor, who depicts the suffering of three generations consequent on the death of the soldier.

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.)

"THE MARINER'S DREAM."

Frank W. Porter, Dresden, Ont., sends us this poem, recently requested, and adds the following concerning its author:—

William Dimond, the author of the poem given above, was an English dramatist and poet. He was born at Bath in 1780, and died about 1814. His father was a patentee of the Theatre Royal at Bath. The son received a good education, and was entered a student of the Inner Temple, with a view to the legal profession. He wrote several dramatic pieces, including "The Foundling of the Forest," which was brought out in 1809. He also put forth a little volume entitled "Petrarchal Sonnets," in which was included "The Mariner's Dream."

In the slumbers of midnight the sailor-boy lay,
His hammock swung loose at the sport of the wind;
But, watch-worn and weary, his cares flew away,
And visions of happiness danced o'er his mind.

He dreamed of his home, of his dear native bowers—
And pleasures that waited on life's merry morn;
While Memory stood sideways, half-covered with flowers,
And restored every rose, but secreted the thorn.

Then Fancy her magical pinions spread wide,
And bade the young dreamer in ecstasy rise;
Now far, far behind him the green waters glide,
And the cot of his forefathers blesses his eyes.

The jessamine clambers in flower o'er the thatch,
And the swallow sings sweet from her nest in the wall;
All trembling with transport he raises the latch,
And the voices of loved ones reply to his call.

A father bends o'er him with looks of delight,
His cheek is impearled with a mother's warm tear;
And the lips of the boy in a love-kiss unite
With the lips of the maid whom his bosom holds dear.

The heart of the sleeper beats high in his breast,
Joy quickens his pulse—all his hardships seem o'er;
And a murmur of happiness steals thro' his rest:—
"O God! Thou hast blest me; I ask for no more!"

Ah! whence is that flame which now bursts on his eye!
Ah! what is that sound which now 'larums his ear!
'Tis the lightning's red glare painting hell on the sky!
'Tis the crashing of thunders, the groan of the sphere!

He springs from his hammock,—he flies to the deck;
Amazement confronts him with images dire;—
Wild winds and mad waves drive the vessel a-wreck;
The masts fly in splinters—the shrouds are on fire!

Like mountains the billows tumultuously swell;
In vain the lost wretch calls on Mercy to save;—
Unseen hands of spirits are ringing his knell,
And the death-angel flaps his broad wings o'er the wave.

O sailor-boy! woe to thy dream of delight!
In darkness dissolves the gay frost-work of bliss;
Where now is the picture that Fancy touched bright,
Thy parents' fond pressure, and love's honeyed kiss?
O sailor boy! sailor-boy! never again.

O sailor-boy! sailor-boy peace to thy soul!
Shall home, love, or kindred thy wishes repay;
Unblest and unhonored down deep in the main,
Full many a score fathom, thy frame shall decay.

No tomb shall e'er plead to remembrance for thee,
O'er redeem form or frame from the merciless surge;
But the white foam of waves shall thy winding-sheet be,
And the winds in the midnight of winter thy dirge.

On beds of green sea-flower thy limbs shall be laid,
Around thy white bones the red coral shall grow;
Of thy fair yellow locks threads of amber be made,
And every part suit to thy mansion below.

Days, months, years and ages shall circle away,
And still the vast waters above them shall roll;
Earth loses thy pattern forever and aye:—

THE BLOOD IS THE STREAM OF LIFE

Pure Blood is Absolutely Necessary to Health

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" PURIFIES

These Wonderful Tablets, Made of Fruit Juices, are the Best of All Tonics to Purify and Enrich the Blood

Pure, rich blood can flow only in a clean body. Now, a clean body is one in which the waste matter is regularly and naturally eliminated from the system. The blood cannot be pure when the skin action is weak, when the stomach does not digest the food properly, when the bowels do not move regularly, when the kidneys are strained or overworked.

Pure blood is the result of perfect health and harmony of stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin.

"Fruit-a-tives," by their wonderful action on all of these organs, keeps the whole system as clean as Nature intended our bodies to be clean.

"Fruit-a-tives" tones up, invigorates, strengthens, purifies, cleans and gives pure, rich, clean blood that is, in truth, the stream of life.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c., or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SELECTIONS WANTED.

G. W. McK. (Red Deer, Alta.), asks for a poem which appeared some years ago in the "Witness," entitled possibly, "The Mouse in the Vat." It was about a mouse falling into a vat, and a cat promising to promising to pull it out if it would let it eat it. The mouse promised, but as soon as he got out, ran away, and said that what he promised "in liquor" he could not be responsible for.

W. H. (Walton, Ont.), asks for poems, "Beneath the Shadow of the Pines," "I'm Lonely since my Mother Died" and "After the Battle."

R. A. McR. (Vankleek Hill, Ont.), would like to have song containing the line, "I Guess I'll be Going Home Now."

MISSING RELATIVES.

Hawkings (William) left Sharnford, Leicester, 1871, for Toronto, where he was employed in a laundry. Sister Jane asks.

Mussett (Frederick) was last heard of in Western Canada three years ago. Brother Ted asks.

Salmon (Robert) last wrote from Saskatoon, Sask., January, 1914. Mother asks.

Sheane (Florence), formerly Parker, nee Austin, was last heard of McAuley, Manitoba, two years ago. Mother asks.

Turner (Alice) and her son, Noel, were last heard of in 1883, when brother Edward went to New Mexico. Brother asks.

THE DYING SOLDIER.

(Isa. 41: 13.)

'Twas on the blood-drenched battlefield,
And near the close of day,
There wounded and constrained to yield,
A German soldier lay
Great agony was on his brow,
He groaned and gasped for breath;
Ah, bravely he had fought, but now
He could not conquer death.

A British soldier passing by,
Beheld him lying there;
He paused, and then he hastened nigh,
To offer aid and care.
Then bending o'er the prostrate form,
He asked with poignant grief:
"What service now can I perform,
To give you some relief!"

The dying soldier spoke, said he:
"I can't much longer stand;
There's nothing you can do for me,
Unless you'd hold my hand;
Just hold my hand," he said again,
"I ask for nothing more,
'Twill give me comfort in my pain,
Until all shall be o'er."

The soldier gently took his hand,
And knelt beside him there
While thousands in that war-swept land,
Lay dying everywhere.
But soon the suff'rer's hand grew cold,
Ah, life at last had fled,
The soldier now released his hold,
And left him with the dead.

Oh, when we've fought the last good fight,
And death, grim death is near;
When passing through the vale of night,
We then shall have no fear.
For He will hold our trembling hand,
And claim us as His own,
And lead us to that happy land,
Where wars shall be unknown.

P. N. ESNOUF.

St. Lambert, Que.

BIG MEAT ORDER FOR CANADA.

London, May 18.—W. L. Griffith, secretary to the High Commissioner's office, states that out of a War Office tender for ten million pounds of beef, one-half was awarded to Canada, orders being given to Wm. Clark Company, Montreal, and W. H. Davies Company, Toronto.

LETTERS FROM READERS

BRITAIN WILL NOT LET BELGIUM STARVE

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—We have pledged our honor to restore Belgium. But Belgium is not a word—it is a people; and the Belgian people is starving. If we let it perish during the process of restoration we shall have grasped only the shadow of our task.

Mr. Hoover, Chairman of the Neutral Commission for Relief in Belgium, and Mr. Fransqui, Chairman of the Committee in Brussels, tells us that "at least a million and a half Belgians are now entirely destitute. With the rapid exhaustion of the meat and vegetable supplies, there will probably be, before harvest time, 2,500,000 Belgians who must be fed and clothed solely by charity. The remaining 4,500,000 will get their pitiful daily allowance of bread through the Commission and will pay for it." And they add: "Will you help us to keep the destitute alive?".

This Neutral Commission, marvellously organized and administered, has hitherto succeeded in just keeping abreast of the situation, raising its funds from America, oth r neutral countries, and the British colonies. But their funds are failing fast; and their needs are getting greater. It is in response to their desperate appeal that a National Committee for Belgian Relief has now been formed in our country, and every penny it collects will go without deduction into the hands of the Neutral Commission, and through them to the starving Belgian people, in the form of food. So far Germany has kept her word not to filch what is sent for the Belgians; and the organization of relief now makes it almost impossible for a German to touch one loaf of Belgian bread. The present need is for £500,000 a month; the future need will be even greater.

Our own exigencies are, of course, tremendous; but what would they not be if Belgium had consulted her own material needs, had just chosen to save herself—instead of saving the Western world? With Belgium complacent to the German, Paris gone, Calais gone—it would have meant another year on to the years we may have to fight, an extra five hundred million pounds of money, an extra hundred thousand lives. If ever a country owed a debt, this country owes it to Belgium, to keep the breath in the bodies of her people. Owes it, and must pay it.

In standing to her guns Belgium saved of course the whole world, for modern civilization is built on nothing if not on good faith and honorable obligation; but it is France and Britain before all that she has saved. France, however, has a terrific task in the rescue of her own ruined millions in the north. Thanks, perhaps to ruined Belgium, Britain has not, may never have, to rescue and restore ruined towns and countryside.

In return, what is Britain doing? Spending money and blood like water, to drive the Germans out of Belgium? Yes! But let us be honest. We should have had to do that in any case, for our own interest. We are not thereby discharging the debts of gratitude, justice, and humanity. Giving hospitality to 200,000 Belgians? It is something, but not enough. Not nearly enough! So far we have not faced at all the desperate situation of Belgium itself; we have not, indeed, been asked to. From Canada, and Australia, with one-fifth of our population, help to the value of £150,000 a month has been coming in. From ourselves, practically nothing. But in future, all eyes are turning to us; it is we who are now asked to stay the march of death.

A penny of income tax in our country yields nearly three million pounds. If each one of us sets aside at once one penny from every pound of his income, this people is saved—this people more cruelly wronged than ever people were, this people to whom each one of us owes a debt, that we have not realized, that we cannot realize in its full proportions. If Belgium starves, the civilized world incurs a stain more black than we dare to contemplate; a little country gave itself for civilization, and civilization, having the means to save it, let it perish! We are dealing here not with words, ideals, and what not, we are dealing with hunger—a very simple thing; if people are not fed, they die. No ultimate victories, vindications, and indemnities are of the least use to Belgians, starving now. If they are not kept alive — on the shoulders of this country, the richest country, and that which has gained most by Belgium's suffering, the reproach will lie heaviest. Vertily it will!

There can be no exaggeration in the tale of Belgium's trouble—for no words can even begin to tell it as it should be told. There can be no exaggeration in the expression of gratitude for what we owe her. If those wronged and ruined people had done nothing for us, should we grudge them enough money to spare ourselves the sight of their starvation just across the sea under our very eyes? But seeing what they are, what they have done for us—how—how can we bear to let them lack the mere sufficiency of life?

No! Britain will not let Belgium starve. We have no' known hitherto what was needed of us in this race with death. Now we do know. We are too proud by far not to pay our debts. For this is a debt of honor, preceding even the charity that begins at home.

The appeal of the National Committee has been issued. The Hon. Treasurer is Mr. A. Shirley Benn, M.P., Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square, London.

Every penny contributed goes to the Belgians in the form of food. The cry of a brave people comes across the sea. Pity, ungilded, feeds no starving bodies.

(Signed), JOHN GALSWORTHY.
Flat A1 Adelphi Terrace House,
Robert Street, Adelphi,
London, W.C., May 2nd, 1915.

AGRICULTURE'S BURDEN.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Some time ago, writing to a friend in Ontario, whose business has in the past been benefited by the National Policy of our high tariff system, I told him that the means which added much to the wealth of himself and others, had been a serious handicap to our province of British Columbia. At the time of writing, though I clearly perceived the truth of my statement, I failed to understand how heavy and general the burden so placed upon the people of this province really was. It is easy to see the tall chimneys of our factories, the result of protection as we are proudly assured, as the railways carry us past those objects of our Canadian pride, but mortgages which the same cause has paced upon thousands of Canadian homes, and the shifts and sacrifices daily borne by a large proportion of our people to meet the higher cost of everything which has followed in the wake of high tariffs, are generally hid away from the gaze of the traveller and the holiday seeker. Their existence is expressed, though, in many a wrinkled brow, and is hidden in anxious hearts, often heavy with dread of what to-morrow may bring, or it may be seen in the cheapened clothing and furniture of thousands of Canadian homes or on barer tables at which sit our people to partake of the food providence (?) has provided for them.

We are here between the upper and nether millstone of the high cost of production and the low price received after transportation and commission charges are paid. Government experts came this spring to urge the national and imperial responsibility to produce larger crops. This month I bought some fertilizer, the agriculturist's raw material, composed of nitrate of soda, potash, and acid phosphate ready mixed. The Canadian Pacific Railway charged the part car load rate on chemicals, of $18 per ton instead of the car load rate upon fertilizers of $8.60 per ton; it was two and a half ton shipment placed in a car of chemicals sent from the Victoria Chemical Company of Victoria, B. C., to Summerland, on lake Okanagan. I wrote the railway company about the unjust charge, but they have not even had the courtesy to reply to my letter.

Last September I shipped to my brother three crates of plums and peaches by express, weight of 66 lbs; the charge was $1.86 to Didsbury, 46 miles north of Calgary, and they only delivered two crates, one being lost, and four months later they had not given a rebate.

Their freight-rate upon grain from Calgary to Vancouver for export is 19c per 100 lbs. while for local points throughout the interior, often a less distance by one or two hundred miles it is 32½c per 100 lbs., and then they make an extra charge of $2 for placing their cars upon the unloading tracks from their ferry tracks on our lake landings. These intolerable charges are surely, not only morally indefensible, but seem to me to be legally dishonest, and to be a dishonorable misuse of the charter powers with which this railway corporation has been gifted. Surely if a false system of so-called protection had not obsessed the minds of our people that they have looked to recouping themselves by high prices for our Okanagan fruit, they would before this have banded themselves together in this province as they have upon the prairies to oppose the predatory economic thieves who rob our settlers of the gains which their hard work deserves. Production costs are very high here, due in part to heavy labor expenses, the inevitable result of high customs tariff and high railway and express tariffs, also to the heavy charge entailed not so much for the water as for applying the water to the land. These causes together with the high cost of the land has produced an economic situation in the irrigation districts of our province which is very serious.

The high customs tariff has laid burdens upon our people far beyond any gains received from an increased price owing to keeping out American fruit and other products. How far our respected Minister of Agriculture will succeed in again carrying our people with him I confess myself curious to know; as we are in his constituency it may not be long before the knowledge is available. I can but believe, though, that Mr. Burrell will not find the next election as easy to win as in 1911.

The militarist war spirit of Germany is not without its representative in our own country, and one benefit which I believe will follow the defeat of the reactionary spirit in Germany will be to lessen its power and hold in Canada as well as in the Motherland, and in all civilized countries. To a true statesman the protection of his country from her internal enemies will be an object of his careful thought, just as much as to guard her from external foes.

HENRY MOYLE,
West Summerland, B. C.

IRISH ENLISTMENT.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In a recent issue of your paper there was an article under the caption "Loyal Ireland." I wish the phrase had a surer basis than the figures quoted from John Redmond's Manchester speech, regarding the number of Irishmen who have joined the British army. In attempting to prove Irish loyalty from the number of Irishmen in the British army, Redmond had no right to go outside the number of new recruits who have enlisted in Ireland since the war began. About the middle of February, no less an authority than Lord Aberdeen stated that the number of new recruits from the whole of Ireland was forty-four thousand; from another source I learn that thirty-two thousand of this number belonged to Ulster, leaving twelve thousan for the other three provinces.

Of course, in compiling his unbelievable figures Redmond includes the reservists; this he and his party have no right to do. For a ling period before the war any Irish Catholic who joined the British army was considered to have committed an unpardonable crime; they were described as "hirelings" and "murderers"; they and their relatives were boycotted; all true Nationalists were forbidden to associate with them. If Redmond and his party had had their way there would not have been an Irish Catholic in the army, nor a reservist ready to join it. As a whole, I believe Redmond's figures are a pure fabrication without any foundation whatever in facte. In this connection I may point out that on several occasions some of the Protestant denominations in England have endeavored to obtain offical figures stating the number of their adherents who had enlisted, but have never been able to obtain such statement.

I notice that Redmond gives the difference between two hundred and fourteen thousand seven hundred and two hundred and fifty thousand, or thirty-five thousand, as the number of Irish recruits from the dominions.

The Montreal "Star" has been publishing lists of recruits with their countries of origin who have joined the various Canadian units. I had the curiosity to analyze one of these lists, which, I believe, was an average one. The results were: Canada, ninety-nine men; England, one hundred and sixty-six; Scotland, sixty-five; Ireland, fifteen; besides these there were a few from foreign countries. As can be seen, about 4.35 percent came from Ireland, which, at this rate, would give two thousand one hundred and seventy-five in an army of fifty thousand, and of these many would not claim John Redmond as their leader. I have no figures for the other dominions, but I have no hesitation in expressing my belief that the proportion of Irish would be even smaller in these than in Canada.

On February 23rd, in the British House of Commons, an Irish member asked whether it was not true (it had been previously stated that it was true) that one thousand Irish Catholics had been enlisted in the Ulster division and were being detained in it against their wishes. Mr. Tennant, in replying, said that the number of Catholics in this division were thirteen men and one officer. I know from another source that each of the fourteen signed the Ulster covenant before enrolling.

Reference is made in the article to the suppression by the Government of a disloyal sheet. I may say that owing to the activities of the "Censor" only a very small portion of the truth as to the actual condition of matters in this connection is allowed to reach the public.

A. KERR.

Montreal.

HINDUS IN CANADA.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I agree with your correspondent, "Sunder Singh," in his plea that the Hindus, as British subjects, should be free to come and go in Canada, as part of the British Empire, equally as well as Europeans who are not British subjects; but he should also plead with the capitalist employers of labor that they shall not be exploited when they do come. I, as an ordinary unskilled worker, have to work with men of various nationalities, including negroes from the United States, and should have no objection if Hindus were included; but if the employers of labor had access to an industrial reserve army of unskilled Hindus in addition to the present white one, our very precarious position would become more precarious still. The standard of living for the unskilled worker in Canada is not very high at present, the general rate of wages in the West being now 15 cents an hour, which is barely what you would call a living wage, and as the Hindu's standard of living is lower than a white man's, instead of being able to raise our standard as opportunity offered, we should be compelled by the capitalist employers to get down to the level of the Hindus, if they had a reserve of thousands of them. To prevent that the Government would have to pass a law establishing a minimum wage, and no employers allowed to pay less to either white or black. But what Government in this country would do that except a Socialist Government?

There are some thousands of unskilled white workers unemployed at present in the western provinces, so what would thousands of Hindus do if they were here? Displace the same number of whites at less than 15 cents an hour I suppose. I do not think the people who are clamoring for the unrestricted importation of Hindus really know of the fierce competition for a mere existence that there is amongst the unskilled workers in this country, or if they do they must be anxious to have white labor displaced by black, probably because the latter would be more servile under capitalist rule.

I wonder if Sunder Singh can tell us why the Hindus particularly want to come to Canada for a job? I should think they would prefer a warmer climate. I am certain the white workers here would never think of going to India to look for a laboring job.

The fact of the Hindus fighting in Europe side by side with their fellow-subjects should not be advanced as an argument for their freedom of entrance into any part of the British Empire; they should be free to enter any part of it whether they fight or not; but as long as the workers are under capitalist rule they will not better themselves by leaving their native country to look for a job, for wherever they go they will only be exploited.

H. BUCKLEY.
Edmonton, May 10, 1915.

Note:—It seems a greaty pity that our correspondent, who writes extraordinarily well, should have to live by work that Hindus can do as well as he. We have not heard of any one "clamoring for the unrestricted importation of Hindus." The only thing in the way of an "importation" that we have heard of was the last shipload, which appeared to have been somebody's doing, and was supposed to be of German origin, with a view to producing disaffection in India. Indeed no one has urged free immigration in stronger terms than our correspondent does himself. What Sunder Singh and others are protesting against is that we are treating our loyal and heroic fellow-subjects worse than we treat Chinese, Japanese, and foreign negroes. What would be the result of following Mr. Buckley's programme, which is to let the Hindus come freely, but to require that all shall be paid a higher wage than is now given. That, if anything, would result in an unrestricted migration. There was a time when efforts were made to fix wages by statute. It was in the reign of Richard II., when conditions were something like the present in making the customary wages less sufficient than they had been to secure life and comfort, and the land workers were moving off to the cities where they could get better pay. Acts of Parliament were promoted by the landowners, who could not get their fields tilled, to force laborers to stay and take the old wages. But Acts of Parliament cannot change the market value of labor or of anything else. Though the laws were strengthened and strengthened, the needs of the people, though they had no votes, soon proved too strong for Acts of Parliament. That was capitalist rule, indeed; and as a consequence the laboring people were all Socialists. Their war song was: When Adam dalf, that is, dug, and Eve span, who was then the gentleman? meaning that the claim of gentry to hold those low-born in servitude was vain, as all came from the same laboring parents. What is now proposed is that the price of labor should be determined, not in the interests of capital, but in the interests of labor, and that view has at least the sympathy of all the well wishers of labor. But some of these see that it could only be maintained by raising an absolute Chinese wall against immigration from countries where the rates were lower; otherwise the country would soon be flooded by thousands and millions clamoring for work at those rates. The ancient effort to tie the laborer to the soil, whether he would or no, would be revereed by laws that would keep the laborer, whether from the East or the West, away, however much he might want to come. We in Canada are also under capitalist rule, though the workers have votes, and a great majority of the votes, and without any change in our governmental syatem, could have it otherwise if they chose. The way it hits us is by the miscalled protective system which takes toll of every one of us to build up a capitalist class. Why do we allow it?

Press Opinions

PRESIDENT WILSON'S NOTE TO GERMANY

(Boston "Transcript.")

The responsibility for the future lies wholly with Germany, and in that fact lies also the ingenuity of our Government's note. It behooves all Americans at this time to assume an attitude of "watchful waiting" for Germany's reply. The President is standing up for the Government and people of the United States and they stand behind him to a man.

(Seattle "Post-Intelligencer.")

It is no jingo utterance, no "mere scrap of paper," but a cool, calm declaration—ultimatum, if you please—of this American nation, and in support of it there will be no faltering or division.

(Providence "Journal.")

It (the note) brushes aside all petty controversy and proclaims to Germany and to all the world that we are true to our traditions, and that our flag is still the symbol of progress, of law, and of brotherhood. . . . It is the love of liberty confronting the lust of power.

(New Orleans "Item.")

Our future rests with fate, and on President Wilson and his advisers as the instruments of fate. We should pray for a happy outcome while we uphold their hands.

(Denver "Post.")

The President's note to Germany is manly and patriotic. The stand of the United States is unquestionable, notwithstanding the suave and diplomatic expressions used. The red-blooded people of the West would have preferred a note containing a little more emphasis and a little less circumlocution. But, anyhow, come what will, the contents of this note and its sentiment are endorsed by the unanimous sentiment of the great Rocky Mountain regions.

(Minneapolis "Journal.")

The strength of President Wilson's note lies beneath the surface. Outwardly it is almost too calm, but upon examination it is seen that the formal civility of expression is in reality a mask for a grave and final proposition to the Imperial German Government. And then comes the last strong paragraph. Could the President have said more? The American people will stand by these words.

(Milwaukee "Journal.")

The note asserts rights guaranteed American citizens under the laws of nations to safety of lives on neutral vessels and on merchant vessels of belligerents. This right, unquestioned in the laws of nations, no nation that assumes to keep the respect of its own citizens and other nations can neglect. The President's firmness and desire for friendship are certain of support from all Americans.

(San Francisco "Chronicle.")

Unmistakably firm, the note is yet friendly in tone, and, though this latter qualification may be displeasing to the jingoes, it commends itself to the common-sense of people unafflicted with inflammable hatreds. The nation mourns the loss of her citizens, but, while demanding justice, does so as one who would render justice to all others.

(Los Angeles "Times.")

It is apparent that the feeling and attitude of the President and his advisers is conciliatory. That is the state of mind of the country. But America will insist to the last that there be no more murderous attacks on merchantmen carrying non-combatants, women, and children.

(Detroit "Abend Post.")

Considered from a purely ethical standpoint the note deserves high praise, but if the President believes Germany will in consequence of his note be moved to change its methods of warfare he is mistaken. It would have to be presupposed that England would change its methods, and this would have been done long ago if only our Government had gone ahead towards England with as much energy as it has used at different times towards Germany. Notes will have complete success only when the President learns to treat all foreign Governments alike.

(Memphis "Commercial Appeal.")

The President, in words that no one can fail to understand, declares that this Government will not permit any abridgement of the rights of its people. . . . "Woe to those who seek to abridge our lawful rights and their free exercise and enjoyment," is under every word of President Wilson's note.

(New Orleans "Times-Picayune.")

Both in contents and in tone the American note concerning the "Lusitania" tragedy measures up to the requirements of the crisis which has arisen between the great republic and the great empire. Though there is a complete lack of bluster, there is no lack of resolute insistence upon the rights of our citizens. While the issue thus posed is before the German Cabinet, this country should keep cool, leaving the President to speak and act in its behalf.

(Cincinnati "Times-Star.")

The President should be able to count upon the support of every loyal American. Mr. Wilson doesn't want war. But he has proper regard for the rights of American citizens and the dignity of the nation. The note shows careful consideration of a very serious question. It is written in no spirit of hostility to Germany. The note deserves a place among America's great state papers.

(Indianapolis News.")

The note is perfectly polite, temperate in language, and yet strong almost to the point of sternness. It is not simply the Government, but the nation, that speaks through the document. There is no one who does not hope for a peaceful adjustment of the difficulty.

(Detroit "Journal.")

No exception can be taken to the note, as it is excedingly temperate in tone, dignified in language, and anything but unfriendly in its terms. It does not seek to interfere with the kind of warfare Germany may choose to wage upon its enemies, but it does assert that the rights of American citizens upon the high seas must be respected by all belligerents.

(Charleston "News and Courier.")

The President's firm course with Germany is not only grounded solidly upon international law, upon morality, and upon justice; it is also the one course which offers any possibility of preserving peace.

THERE IT WILL REMAIN.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

As there is still talk of the possibility of arbitration, a plain statement of fact can do no harm:

There was wholesale murder on the high seas, the crime was committed by Germany, and many of the victims were citizens of the United States.

It was a red-handed affair, with literally nothing to be set down in extenuation. Blackhanders who blow up tenements can do no worse.

It was a broad daylight butchery, perpetrated with guilty knowledge, with the knowledge that American men, women and children would be sent to the bottom.

More than reparation has been demanded. We have asked that immediate steps be taken to prevent a recurrence of anything so obviously subversive of the principles of warfare.

Translated into other terms, what we want is an assurance that the murder of neutrals shall be abandoned as part and parcel of the German Admiralty's plan of campaign.

This is no matter for arbitration. It is not a case having two sides, one negative. It is not a case for argument.

As the "Eagle" has stated, arbitration would be absolutely incompatible with the "sacred duty of maintaining the rights of the United States and its citizens."

The words quoted are those of the President, who might have added to them, "preserving the lives of citizens of the United States." There is nothing debatable about that.

Nor will anything in the nature of equivocation by Germany suffice. There can be no midway between the two extremes. Safety first. And safety for Americans last and all the time.

As a contemporary remarks, a man will not discuss the conditions under which he will consent to be killed. As another observes, a state cannot discuss with murderers the conditions under which they will agree to call manslaughter to a halt.

Diversity of opinion here has come to an end. Back of the purpose of the President to "omit no act or word" stands the whole country, united and indivisible.

And there it will remain.

GERMANY'S "APPOINTED" MISSION.

(London "Times.")

Germany boasts that it is her appointed mission to conquer a great world-empire, through which she may impose her ideals upon mankind. Our empire and our ideals are the chief obstacles in her path. That consideration is the key to all her world-policy. That is why she has grasped at the trident. That is why she has been intriguing for years in Egypt, in India, and in South Africa. That is why she has watched our domestic controversies and the supposed symptoms of our decadence with malignant vigilance. That is why she has sought again and again, to sow mistrust between us and our partners, and why at the last she tried to bribe us into treachery. Her object in this war is to shatter the Triple Entente, but to shatter the Entente in order to destroy the free empire of England, and to rear upon its ruins a German world - empire of militarism and bureaucracy. She hates us, she proclaims, with a hatred more vindictive than she bears the Belgians or the French. She hates us because she envies us, and because our honor and our plain sense have broken through the flimsy toils of her diplomacy.

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

(Portland "Express.")

While we are asking the question, "Where are the English submarines and the rest of the much-vaunted navy," we might pause to consider that wherever they are at present they have succeeded in keeping the seas clear of German merchantmen. Hunt the ocean as we will we fail to find on them any vessels flying the flag of Germany.

MOST DRAMATIC FEATURE OF WAR.

(Providence "Journal,")

A factor to be considered in noting the mishaps of British men-of-war is that the shipyards are busy night and day adding new vessels to the fleet, of the very latest pattern—vessels much more efficient than the ones destroyed. Britain's effective control of the sea is perhaps the most dramatic feature of the entire war. The way she has held the German navy in check, despite the occasional foray of a submarine, is nothing short of epic in its scope and significance.

DR. DENBURG TO GO.

(Brooklyn (N.Y.) "Eagle.")

The persistent report that Dr. Bernhard Dernburg is about to leave these shores now has the confirmation of the German Ambassador. The only obstacle in the way of his departure is the presumed reluctance of the British Government to issue a safe conduct pass that would carry him beyond the lines of patrolling cruisers to a German port or to neutral Holland. It is to be hoped that England will not refuse to help the United States and the doctor to a mutually desired detachment.

It is fair to Dr. Dernburg to say that for a time he was a very able and tactful and, therefore, a very tolerable, advocate of the German cause. Later his public utterances became tiresome in their frequency and offensive in the assumption of a superior wisdom in the interpretation of events which the American people were quite able to interpret for themselves. No nation likes to be lectured by a foreigner, particularly if the foreigner is believed to be masquerading as the agent of his government under an extremely thin disguise; yet Dr. Dernburg persisted in lecturing us long after it was plain that we were growing restive under the infliction. But the culmination of offensiveness came when, with an almost incomprehensible stupidity, he offered a public justification of the "Lusitania's" destruction at a moment when the whole country was aroused to indignation and resentment by that colossal crime. From that hour his mission here ended. He cannot go too soon.

WORLD CONSCIENCE AND OPINION.

(New York "Times.")

In the very first days of the war the official spokesman of Germany admitted that the war was based on wrong. If there is such a thing as a world conscience, and if there is any sanction to world opinion, Germany should not be left in doubt that no settlement of the war would be acceptable without the righting of that wrong. It would be left to Germany to reply that she did not care what others thought of her conduct, and that she would proceed regardless of condemnation at the bar of the world. No nation ever has done such a thing as to flout world opinion, because never before has a world opinion been possible under modern conditions of forming and communicating opinion. In private life nothing is more pitiable than a man or woman declasse. A man without a country, a country without international relations, is something which the world has had put before its imagination, but which never has existed in fact. Germany is said to appreciate that she could not defy the world in arms, and to be intriguing against other nations joining the Allies. But she cannot prevent the world joining the Allies in sympathy on grounds of morality and world interest in order that the lives of millions should not be wasted as well as lost.

BRITISH BANKS IMPREGNABLE.

(London "Chronicle.")

It may be safely said that never in the whole of their history have the great banking institutions of this country been in a sounder and better position than at the present time. This is in the midst of the greatest war that the world has ever seen. The banks have their coffers overflowing with gold, their conditions of working are normal, and the general trade of the country keeps them busily employed.

THE AVERAGE MAN IS UNINSURED.

(Montreal "Journal of Commerce.")

There are eight and three-fourths millions ordinary life policies, covering $16,500,000,000, in force in the United States. There are 27,000,000 males in the United States over 21 years of age, so that not one man in three carries an old line policy, and the average policy amounts to less than $2,000.

TWO CONFLICTING REGIMENTS.

(Manchester "Guardian.")

Two regiments, the names of which jostle one another day by day in the casualty lists, are in constant danger of being taken for one and the same. They are the Cameron Highlanders and the Camerons, and many people in England—though not in Scotland—are under the impression that "Cameronian" is a slang name for a Cameron Highlander. It is quite a serious mistake, and one which treads on a very tender spot indeed, for the Cameron Highlanders and the Camerons descend from two parties in Scottish history which were not on speaking terms for a very long time.

GERMANS WILL PAY STAGGERING PRICE.

(New York "Globe.")

It has often happened that men in their desperation have become outlaws. But we recall no other instance in which a great nation has deliberately elected to become an outlaw. That is the tragedy of the insensate policy that the German Government is pursuing and eventually the German people will pay a staggering price for their Government's folly—a price that cannot be measured even in treasure or blood.

ONE MORE GERMAN BLUNDER.

(Buffalo "Express.")

The anti-German riots in Johannesburg, South Africa, following the news of the "Lusitania," have been more severe than in England. And the Germans had expected the Boers of South Africa to aid them by revolting against the British connection!

A COSMOPOLITAN FIGHTING FORCE

("Wall Street Journal," New York.")

Considering its small numbers, the Canadian overseas contingent, which has been winning laurels in the fighting line, is perhaps the most cosmopolitan force of that kind ever gathered together. Its numbers hail from all quarters of the globe—Asia, Australia, Europe, Africa, and, of course, America. Its dead and wounded already count not only Canadians, Americans, English, Scotch and Irish, but Russians, Danes, Swedes, Armenians, Belgians, Alsatians, Greeks, Italians, Hollanders and Montenegrins. Perhaps most interesting in one sense are such names in the casualty lists as Klotz, Scharschmidt, Hertzberg, and many others of Teutonic origin fighting against the land of their fathers, for many of these men are sons of Prussian-born. And they are fighting not from compulsion—for Canada's troops are wholly volunteer—but for principle.

ONLY POSSIBLE FOR THE HUNS.

(Portland, Ore., "Express.")

The Bath "Times" puts a very pertinent question when it asks: "Could you imagine American seamen firing a torpedo at a vessel filled with women and children? Would any provocation of circumstances justify such an act in the mind of an American officer? There is the true test of the act of the Germans in sinking the "Lusitania." We know that no American would have done such a murder."

HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.

(New York "World.")

The present retreat by the German Admiralty is almost as impudent as the original order, for it is based upon the theory that a civilized nation, without a single legitimate ship of war at sea, is in a position to lay down metes and bounds for the commerce of the world. Germany can exert no power over the commerce of the world except as it uses its submarine in violation of the law of the world. We are going to have international law and not Prussian law at sea. We are going to have international law not in part but in its entirety. We are not going to bargain with Germany for this right. The bullies of Berlin have retreated halfway. They are going to retreat all the way.

WANTS MORE TALK.

(Brookly "Eagle.")

Herman Ridder wants us to let Herr Dr. Dernburg go on talking. Very well. Let the good Doctor imagine that he is standing on Old Kinsale Head and then let him tell us what the wild waves are saying. Let him imagine himself in Belgium and then let him tell us of the gratitude of the 7,000,000 paupers living on American food supplies because their own food supplies have been shut off by the German embargo of arms. There is so much the good Doctor could say if he will only say it upon Herman Ridder's urging.

MILITARISM—A STATE OF MIND.

(Portland "Express.")

Professor Munroe Smith's article on Military Strategy versus Diplomacy in the March number of the "Political Science Quarterly" compares Austro-German diplomacy before the outbreak of the present war with Prussian and German diplomacy in the Bismarckian period. One need hardly say that Professor Smith's masterly comparison accomplishes far more than a mere summary of the facts. The diplomacy of 1914 seems to have made military prowess the first and last word, where Bismarckian diplomacy used it as an engine of statecraft. The history of Europe, and particularly of Germany since 1890, shows a growing tendency of diplomacy to be governed by considerations of military strategy, even to the extent of offering such considerations as a justification of broken treaties. The mind of the nation has been militarized.

"What do we really mean when we assert that a state is militaristic? . . . A nation is militaristic just in so far as the views and feelings, natural and almost necessary in its army and navy are shared by its civilians, especially by those who are able to direct national thought and to create national sentiment. In a nation, as in an individual, militarism is a state of mind. The more fully a national mind is militarized, the more difficult it becomes for the political heads of the state to subordinate military to political considerations. They may even fail to give due weight to purely political considerations, because their own minds have been militarized. When this happens, the state itself has become militaristic."

Any nation may incur grave dangers by permitting its diplomacy to be controlled by strategic considerations. Just before the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, for instance, the acting secretary of our navy urged President McKinley to send out a fleet to meet and destroy the Spanish fleet without waiting for a formal declaration of war, thus leaving out of his reckoning, says Professor Smith, the opinion of civilized mankind.

"In the interest of the peace of the world," he says in conclusion, "it is of the highest importance that the political heads of every state should be ever on their guard against the attempts of their military advisers to convince them that immediate attack is necessary. It is almost declared to be a 'matter of life or death.' To the nation primarily concerned it is usually, in fact, only a matter of greater or less chance of initial success. To peace, however, it is always a matter of death."

SAYS TORPEDO FIRED AT TRANSYLVANIA

London, May 18.—The Anchor Line "Transylvania," carrying 879 passengers, narrowly escaped same fate as the "Lusitania," according to passengers who arrived here to-day from Glasgow.

A German submarine shot a torpedo at the "Transylvania" Sunday afternoon, they asserted, but the missile passed forty yards astern.

RECIPE TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

This Home Made Mixture Darkens Gray Hair and Removes Dandruff.

To a half pint of water add:
Bay Rum ..... 1 oz.
Orlex Compond ..... a small box
Glycerine ..... ½ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any druggist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used.

A half pint should be enough to darken the gray hair, rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and removes itching and scalp diseases. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.

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