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The Week's Outlook

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A soldier writes: would not the, Montreal people be glad if they knew how many Germans their machine guns had killed. Another writes that it is quite hard in the trenches to keep up enough hatred against the Germans to want to kill them. These are different phases of the heart-hardening killing game. On the other hand, would not our readers who are sending in aid for the purchase of a motor lorry to meet the necessities of the Red Cross be glad to know how many sufferers they had helped to solace, to succor and to save? It is with unmingled pride that we read of the self-sacrifice and daring of the life-savers and of the broad humanity which, like the good Samaritan, cares as kindly for foe as for friend. And though the work be more humble than the direct work of rescue, this work of seeing to the supplies requires as much daring and is as essential as that of carrying the wounded themselves. It is with the greatest satisfaction that we note the ready and generous response that is being made to the appeal for this neglected service, giving good hope that a second motor lorry may result, all greatly needed.

The War

The grinding operations, both on the western and on the eastern front, show results on the whole in favor of the Allies, but at a rate which would put final success at an unspeakable distance. The recruiting authorities in England insist that three million more men will be needed by spring if we are to look for success then. Such a show of strength, it is urged, would lead the Germans to give up a hopeless contest. The Germans, as was foreseen months ago, are digging themselves in in Russia in the most substantial and scientific manner, and are making their principal campaign against Serbia. The concentrated force which they have brought to the Danube has made as yet surprisingly little progress. But that it will move forward like an irresistible avalanche until met by all Europe seems certain. The landed French force is already in collision with the invading Bulgarians, and there is an Athens story which greatly needs confirmation, that Strumnitza, a town across the Bulgarian boundary, has been occupied. Lord Milner's proposal that the Allies abandon the disastrous attempt upon the Dardanelles and turn their forces there to the protection of Serbia, causes a cold shiver, especially as such a policy seems not to be entirely out of the calculations of the Allied governments. It is said that that enterprise was undertaken at the request of Russia when pressed by the Turks at the Caucasus. But the importance to all parties of success there nobody questions. There is no notable change either in the Caucasus region, where the Russians, under the Grand Duke Nicholas, are facing the Turks, or in Mesopotamia, where the British Indian force is approaching Bagdad, or in Italy where results so far are more picturesque than effective.

A Moral War

The greatest moral war that ever was fought within human ken—what the writer of the Apocalypse would call 'war in heaven"—is now going on. The nations are being lined up by the evil one in the person of an emperor and are one by one being bid to take sides either for universal despotism or for universal liberty. The war must end either with the Kaiser of the lost soul sitting high on a throne of royal state over an artillery ruled mankind, or in the overthrow of many thrones that are akin to that of the archdemon. It is essentially a war of kings against peoples. Perhaps it would be more correct to say, of kings and armies against peoples; for, such is the evil genius of militarism, that everywhere there is a tendency for the army to support the monarch against popular aspiration. Were that great world kingdom of the Superman once set up, it could not last. It could only invite universal revolution. In any case it seems likely to mean the overturning of many thrones. The only safety for any throne will be to be found entirely unspotted by the mark of the beast. Let no king think to strengthen his own throne or the principle of monarchy in general by any form of favor or tolerance to the despot rapacity of Berlin.

A Servile Despot

All these things will I give thee if thou will fall down and worship me. We all know who said that. The German Emperor has persuaded the miserable Czar of Bulgaria that it is he that is going to rule in the world and have kingdoms to bestow. He has convinced him that he is going to win and will Belgiumize Bulgaria if it resists, and promised to extend Ferdinand's kingdom lavishly if he helps. Ferdinand would of course in so doing become a vassal of Germany. But whatever his sturdy Bulgars may think about that—and they hate it perfectly—he is a German, and has no objection to the prospect. German rule is the sort he likes. He was a constitutional monarch, answerable to the people of Bulgaria for his conduct. He has surrounded himself with a group of the Satanic sect of Berlin. He has declared war on behalf of the three Balkan foes, Turkey, Austria and Germany. He began this war by shooting and imprisoning those of his own subjects who spoke the mind of the people. He has appointed himself commander in chief, which means in German that he will be throughout the war where he can be shot neither from behind nor before. If he was to dare, like King Albert, to enter the fray, he would be shot for a Turk; for if there is anything the Bulgars abhor it is alliance with Turkey, on whom it has been their religion and their life's calling to avenge five centuries and a half of contemptuous oppression. But there is no King Albert in him, to fight for the freedom of his people. There is much more of the Emperor William, to whip his nation into obedience. But these Bulgars have not, like Germans, had forty years of training to obey a war office rule. The Prussian despot is still at least the countryman of his subjects, which Ferdinand is not. There is nothing, however, that unites a people like war. The Bulgars hate the Serbs almost as much as they do the Turks. Despots have always used war to solidify their power over their own subjects. Men have still a good deal of the wolf in them, and run with the pack. The Germans have for a good while controlled the Bulgarian sources of information, and if Ferdinand is as astute as he thinks he is, he may have his people better in hand than any of them have thought.

A King's Lie

The King of Bulgaria is essentially a German Prince, although his mother was of the Orleans family of France. He has adopted Prussia as his exemplar as to how kings ought to rule. The King of Greece is brother-in-law of the German Emperor, and we gather from very serious phrases used in both British Houses of Parliament in stating the diplomatic situation that there is apprehension with regard to his loyalty to his people, to his treaty undertakings, and to the cause of liberty. It is even said that an agreement has been arranged by Germany between Greece and Bulgaria. The scoundrel king of Bulgaria, after invading Servia, proclaims to his own people that the Servians have invaded their country, and they must up and defend themselves. It is a pity the German Emperor did not think of this way to account for his invasion of Belgium. He went almost that far. Unfortunately there is nothing too inconceivably preposterous for the Bulgars to believe of their neighbors, the Serbs. The very idea of Serbia with Germany and Austria pounding on her northern boundary invading a neighbor country to make another enemy is too grotesque, one would think, to fool anybody. The Bulgarian mountains are full of outlaws who have been constantly giving trouble in that part of Serbian territory where their countrymen abound, and could at any time provoke a border pursuit. But this lie is not only meant to make the Bulgar peasant forget that he is being summoned to fight on the side of Turkey, but is to do duty in world diplomacy. The Greek king is to pretend to believe it, and so hold himself absolved from his undertaking to aid Serbia. If Greece plays the German, it will be to the very great disappointment of the Greek people, who, when mobilized, have rushed enthusiastically to the colors. Even the monks took up arms in the hope of fighting the Turks and extending of the sway of the Christian Greek flag over unredeemed Greece. The latest word is that if Bulgaria is beaten without Greece's aid, or is evidently going to be, Greece will join the Allies. It is probable that the king's government cannot very well resist the pressure from the people.

The Umpires

Greece's reply to Serbia's demand for her aid, as promised by solemn treaty, is that of either a frightened or a German ridden government. It amounts to this: We know you are going to be wiped out, and you would not be so unkind as to ask us to be wiped out too. "We promised to fight Bulgaria for you, but we did not promise to fight Germany and Austria. Good-bye. Some other time." It is significant that Greece, like Bulgaria, has been convinced by the Germans that they are going to conquer; that is to say, to rule the world. Both are inclined to submit. When King Ferdinand of Bulgaria was taking leave of the British and French representatives at his court he expressed great regret, especially as he by extraction was half French. But he said, "What can I do? The Germans are going to conquer. My advice to France is to make terms with Germany as soon as possible before conditions get worse." It is upon this mature conviction, after hearing all that could possibly be said on both sides, that those governments have acted. We of course cannot understand this extraordinary conclusion. But we have to confess to ourselves that, not only has our information been one-sided, but our will to believe has been very one-sided too, whereas those countries have simply been looking on anxiously to learn which was going to be the winning side. Even then, Bulgaria's alliance with despotism and Greece's supine attitude are very discreditable. Still we must take warning by their judgment and realize that we are in for a terrible struggle.

Other Kings

The people of Roumania want to cast in their lot with the Allies to secure the annexation of that Roumanian region which is under the heel of Hungary. They attribute their emancipation as a people from Turkish thraldom to Russia, and see in the Teutonic powers nothing but dangerous and hateful beasts of prey. If they had had their way they would have been in the fray along with the powers of liberty long ago. But their King is a Hohenzollern. His father used that fateful word as his reason for keeping his personal promise to his relative, the Emperor of Germany. He was promptly told that his being a Hohenzollern had nothing to do with his administration of Roumania. He soon after died. But his son is no less a German. His mother, the attractive "Carmen Sylva," is a German princess. He seems to have come under the glamor of the superman to the extent of being able, in spite of his people, to refuse passage to the Russian army. He also seems to think that the Germans have a good chance of winning and setting up universal sway. We are now told that the tempter is working his wiles at the courts of Spain and Sweden. We should not think he would make much headway in Spain. There is no Germanism there. The Franco-German war of 1870 was at bottom over an attempt on the part of Bismarck to place a Hohenzollern on the Spanish throne. The king that is has in all things shown himself to be loyally constitutional, and is as fearless as he is true. The King of Sweden, though descended from a Bernadotte, is half German by blood, and is married to a German. He has a highly Germanized court, and has recently asserted himself in army matters against a parliamentary majority. Sweden is almost as much permeated by German ideas as Canada is by United States ones, and though the Swedes are the sort that freemen are made of, there has been a bad leaven working among them that is in all countries too grateful to the ruling classes.

Hitting Norway

One rule on the seas for one country and another for another is now Germany's policy. While she has promised the United States that she will not torpedo liners running between Great Britain and the United States without looking to the safety of the people on board by first giving warning unless such ships attempt to fight or to escape, these promises do not protect at all the shipping of minor neutral powers. The shipping of Norway, of Holland, Spain, Portugal and of the ports of South American countries, is to be dealt with just as it was before the United States made her protest. To be sure the United States started out to protest on the ground of common humanity. Mr. Wilson, finding that his country would not support him in that only honorable attitude, so narrowed it as to make it apply only to shipping plying to or from the United States on which there was a probability of citizens of the United States being carried as passengers. Norway keeps protesting from time to time against Germany's repeated sinking of her ships. In reply to Norway's protest over the torpedoing of the "Svina Jarl," the Berlin foreign office replied that the ship bore no distinctive neutral marks, that it had no lights for such marks or for the flag, and was therefore assumed to be an enemy vessel. As consequently, according to German rule, the fault clearly lay with the Norwegian ship's master, no claim for damages could be recognized, but the German government was prepared to indemnify the Norwegians who were on board, "especially "in view of the regrettable loss of life." So Germany is attempting to set up on the high seas one law for the strong and another for the weak. Were Germany to win the war, and become master of the high seas, there is no doubt that this precedent would be carried to a much greater length.

"THAT MAN WILSON IS CRAZY."

—The "World," N.Y.

ONWARD CHRIS TIAN SOLDIERS!

—The "Sun," N.Y.

As to Blockade

The London "Times" prints a curious proposal from its "naval correspondent," advising the British government, now that it is able to maintain a blockade in the Baltic, to consider the susceptibilities of the United States and stop its interference with trade to neutrals. As for the susceptibilities in question, the Americans might be satisfied with the fact that Great Britain has long maintained for their commerce the freedom of the seven seas, and is doing so now, and that Britain is to-day fighting the battle of liberty, which, if Britain loses, the United States will have to fight, and fight in vain. They need not keep worrying about freedom to supply the enemy. A few submarines in the Baltic may frighten commerce there for a while; but their continuance there is precarious. Besides that, there are Holland and Denmark, the latter of which is fattening on the passing on of supplies to Germany, which a blockade in the Baltic has nothing to do with at all. The present wielder of the "Times" thunders does not seem to know any Geography. Italy too is still a highway for supplies for Germany, against whom she has not declared war.

A Bone of Contention

Germany and Austria have taken Poland. All the country of the Poles: Russian Poland, Austrian Poland and German Poland, now lies under their command. They could to-day reunite Poland and give it a separate government, but the prize they have won has turned into a bone of contention. Neither Austria nor Germany is willing to estrange that part of the Poles and of the Polish kingdom which has for years lain within her borders, and which in both cases is vastly wealthy, nor is either nation anxious to have added to its already large population of Slavs the nummerous people of Russian Poland, for such an addition would give to the Slavs in the country that annexed it a political power that would be deemed dangerous, but while both Germany and Austria are afraid to annex Russian Poland for this reason, each is even more afraid to let it pass into the hands of her rival. The Poles in Austria had confidently expected that Russian Poland would be annexed to Galicia and form an independent province of Austria-Hungary. Indeed a popular demonstration was organized at the instance of Vienna to hail the proposed reign of an Austrian Prince. They had been led to expect that the fall of Warsaw would be accompanied by a triumphal entry of Austrian forces. Instead of that it was the Bavarians who were manoeuvred to go through Warsaw in their line of march. True, Germany made promises at the beginning of the war. One of her proclamations, by which it was hoped to catch the sympathy of the Russian Poles, read, "We bring you liberty and independence." It was just as stupid for the Galicians and Poles to take these promises as being of value as it is to-day for Turkey to put faith in Germany's promise that she will give her Egypt if victorious. It is possible that if Germany were completely victorious she would in a sense make Egypt a part of Turkey, but not before she had completely subordinated Turkey to Germany.

A Forgotten Promise

The Galician National Committee and the Polish Club at Vienna are finding their mistake in placing trust in German promises for a free Poland. They see the Berlin press laughing at the "Polish politics of Vienna" and at "their notions of independence." The German press also remarks sarcastically on the cleverness of the Austrian authorities who allowed the appeal of the Galician National Committee inviting the "Independentists" of Poland to join in the Galician movement. As a result the Austrian government hastily confiscated the Polish papers in which the appeal had been inserted. Germany is beginning to discover that, though the Russian Poles were none too fond of Russia they have considerably less love for Prussia. The German "Warsaw Gazette" deplores the present state of things, threatening, however, that "for the present the German "authorities can still admit the proud "attitude of the Poles, but soon they "will perhaps be obliged for strategical "reasons to abandon this policy of "patient tolerance." By a real gift of freedom Germany and Austria might even now win a sort of support from Poland, but it is so far from their natures to make that gift, that it will not be done unless extremity coerces and probably not until it is too late to be of use, and so little can their good faith be trusted that the most confiding people would look upon the proffer with the utmost misgiving.

A Nobleman's Plan

An enthusiastic meeting at the Cannon Street Hotel, in the money region of London, has discovered a way to stop the hideous crime of killing women and babies by night Zeppelin raids, namely, to send out air-craft and kill German women and babies The wisdom of Lord Willoughby de Broke, who was the leader in this brilliant and high-minded proposal, has long been before the nation and will pass for what it is worth. The despatch that recounts this meeting tells how, though assailed in many quarters on the same night, London was not frightened at all, only unspeakably angry. We could probably manage by His Lordship's advice to make the Germans gnash out with new fervor their elegant epithet of schwein, while absolving themselves of their own beastly crimes. What is regrettable is that the French government seems to have taken this counsel and to have been dropping bombs on the Prussian town of Treier, or, as the French and English call it, Treves. The French recently dropped bombs on the palace at Stuttgard, where ladies were in residence, which seems a parallel case to that at Antwerp, which in the beginning of the war awaked so much indignation the world over. Some time ago they did the same at Carlsruhe, but it was then explained that that palace was a military headquarters, and that, for the rest, though some of the bombs had gone wrong, that it was munition factories that were aimed at. In this Treier case the reason authoritatively given is that it is in reprisal for attacks on London. In the adjoining column to the one in which we read of this bombardment the utter futility and wickedness of the London attack is vigorously dilated on.

Punish the Germans

Canadians "still find it difficult to "foster any feeling against their (Aus-"trian and German) neighbors. Un-"fortunately, we are too apt to forget "and forgive, and that is what our "enemies rely on. The time for false "sentiment is gone." We are quoting from a letter in this paper signed "A.L." and which we have headed, "Punish the Germans." We take leave to say that the false sentiment referred to is the sentiment of the Christian religion, proclaimed continuously with the strongest challenge that language could attach to it: For if ye forgive not, neither will your Heavenly Father forgive you. This same false sentiment is repeated every day by those who use the Lord's Prayer. If we were asked what religion it is that holds such sentiment false we should not hesitate to say, the German religion. If we want to hate anything German, it is this we should abhor. Our correspondent is right when he says: "If there is any standard of "righteousness in this world, Germany "has fallen so far and so foully beneath "it as to put herself outside of the pale "of civilization." Besides their other enumerated crimes, they have, if all tales be true, treated some of the British whom they found among them at the beginning of the war, and who were therefore presumably friends, in a beastly way. How far these reports represent fairly the general facts, none of us is able to say. At all events, we can safely say with the patriarch: "My soul, come not thou into their "secret; cursed be their wrath, for it "was cruel. It is to be cursed, not to be imitated. Our soul revolts at this latest news of an English woman being shot by a German officer in cold blood for aiding men of soldier age to escape the country. It is too true, as our correspondent says, that we have Germans among us in positions of management whose sympathies are with the infamies of their fatherland. Doubtless we have also among us, as there seem to be everywhere in the world, treacherous sneaks, for whom the word spy is too honorable, doing dirty work for the Wilhelmstrasse. These miserable beings should be rounded up, so far as can be discovered, at any expense to the Canadian taxpayers. But we have also among us men of German birth to whose modest and noble character our souls bow in reverence.

Alien Figures

But what of our correspondent's figures, showing that Canada is shipping millions of dollars weekly to give aid and comfort to the enemy. There was once in the long ago a good village clergyman who collected some of his choice sermons into a book and obtained means to get the book published. How many shall we print? said the publisher. How many families are there in England? said the parson, and proposed to print an edition for one in twenty of these. When, after anxious waiting, he inquired of the publishers how many had been sold, their reply was, one; they had only printed ten. This is a parable for calculations made on that basis. The majority of those among us classed as Austrians, for instance, are only Austrians because their countries are ruled by Austria; they are not Austrians in sentiment at all. Not all of those so enumerated are wage-earners, and of those who are, not one in a thousand could send home five dollars a week. Those who are sending money, send it to save relations from starvation. But let us see what our correspondent proposes to do with the alleged half million Austrians and Germans in Canada. Not one of them is to be allowed to do any work that a Britisher can do. What then? If we can only get our over-sentimental souls up to duty of hating them, this half million of presumed enemies is to be maintained in idleness, while the Britishers are to work to support them. We look to our government, which has been far too lax in the matter, to act promptly and see that all these aliens are supported by us in idleness. And since our correspondent wrote, there are all the Bulgarians to be added to this lot. Poor Bulgars, rushed by their foreign king into an alliance which they hate. Now they are all alien enemies, no longer to wield the spade in the gas trench or wheel the concrete, to be supported by us in idleness to prove that we have no false sentiment of forgiveness toward them.

Bites from Behind

A man at death grips with a madman who is threatening his family assailed from behind by his own pet bull dog is a true figure for the attitude of the Northcliffe papers towards their country. They have not ceased to snarl, to bark and to bite those who had every nerve strained to do their utmost to hold the foe in check. These have been accused not only of incompetence, but of all sorts of dishonor. When it was simply the Liberal government that had survived into the war era, and had the whole responsibility of declaring war upon their shoulders, they were accused of partisanship and of being under the dictation of the Irish and of the Labor party. War was also made on the administrators individually as having been guilty of perverse recklessness. Mr. Winston Churchill was the first victim. It was of course impossible that such a strong will as his and that of Sir John Fisher should not clash. Sir John could not abide to have any one not a navy man over him that was more than a shadow. Such a clatter was made about the landing of a naval force for the unfortunate defence of Antwerp, that no over-taxed government could stand the constant nagging. Had Antwerp stood out, as every one in England thought it would, there would have been no hero like him who saved it. Another crime of Churchill—Mr. Churchill was held to blame whoever ordered it—was the disastrous attempt upon the Dardanelles. It proved a failure, so Mr. Churchill had to go, and, Mr. Asquith, with consummate statesmanship, decided to share the responsibility of administration with the leaders of his opponents. He chose the leader of them all, Mr. Balfour, for the shadow who should rule the navy, practically leaving the navy to technical command. Fortunately there has since been call for naught else.

A Wrecker

Unable any longer to make party attacks the Northcliffe scold set to work, in order to show his power, to wreck this combination by attacking individuals. He first set upon Lord Kitchener and held him personally responsible for all failures in the field and for all failures of supply. It is probably true that, though Lord Kitchener saw perhaps better than any other man in England the problem of the war, and announced from the first that it would be a three years struggle, yet not even he foresaw the gigantic character of its needs. All admit that in Great Britain's unpreparedness, for which Lord Kitchener was in no sense responsible, there was no sufficient realization of the inadequacy of old methods to supply the material needs of the war. In so far as it was a miscalculation of those needs

it proved Lord Kitchener to be unaware of Germany's immense preparation, and of the stupendous character of the appliances which must have been under construction against such a purpose for years. In so far, on the other hand, as it was a question of the country's power of production it was a business question which did not belong properly to a soldier, and for which the tape tied and barnacled War Office could be nothing but an obstruction. But it was mean and unpatriotic to assail the man on whom all this distracting responsibility rested because he did not fulfil at once two positions new to the world. The fault finder soon found that that gun had a very dangerous recoil, and has abandoned it to turn his attack upon Sir Edward Grey.

It will be strange if he does not find the same result again. If ever Great Britain had a great foreign minister she has one to-day. But in dealing with the Balkan states he was limited both by his alliances and by his principles of honor in a way the Kaiser was not. The Germans had, on the one hand, all the property of their enemies to give away with a lavish hand, and on the other could make threats, well attested by their savagery in Belgium and Poland. Another limit was that Sir Edward Grey could not make promises that he never intended to fulfil. It is easy for M. Clemenceau in France and for Lord Northcliffe in England to denounce their own statesmen for the follies of foreign princes. It is a usage with unreasoning peoples to vent upon their leaders their wrath at any military or diplomatic defeat. Russia wanted to make the brave defender of Port Arthur the scapegoat of the nation's wrath for the loss of that fortress. The last notable case of the kind in England was the execution of Admiral Byng in 1757 for failure to relieve Minorca. At present, outside of a certain Jingo circle, the wrath of the British people is rather against Lord Northcliffe for his determined endeavors to make government in England impossible, than against the great statesmen who are holding the tiller in a storm.

Another Emperor

Yuan Shi Kai, who is at present president of China, as Diaz and others have been president of Mexico, wants now to be made emperor, and proposes, like Napoleon the Third, under like circumstances, to put the matter to the vote of the people. Most people think it would be better for China to have an emperor in name so long as it must have one in fact, and probably most of the Chinese do too. At all events there is no doubt in the world as to how the vote will go. Yuan can easily manage that. If he was a true and enlightened patriot, he would bend his energies towards the development of a constitutional monarchy and the preparation of the nation for freedom. That would be an ideal condition for China, which, having so long worshipped the imperial throne, really needs the form of monarchy. By means of education which has enormously advanced the people might be gradually fitted to care for their own government.

First of the Dominions

The boys from Newfoundland have been distinguishing themselves in the war. A list of casualties arrived last week from the Dardanelles, where a proportion of the Newfoundland force has been engaged. Other lists have come from the North Sea, where brave fellows who have been trained in courage and resourcefulness amid the storms and fogs of the Banks have been engaged in the fighting events of the fleet, in mine sweeping and at other hazardous service. At home, the friends of these lads are also engaged in patriotic service in endeavoring to cleanse the Ancient Colony from the curse of drink. As the day of the prohibition vote approaches the liquor men may be depended on to make every effort to maintain their position in St. John's, "the last ditch" of liquordom in Newfoundland. The usual pretences will be urged about the character and effect of prohibition in other countries. It will be accused of failure to prohibit, it will be stigmatized as an assault on personal liberty, it will be charged with being ruinous to trade, and to law and order; secret drinking, the use of drugs, and all sorts and sizes of other evils will be threatened as certain to follow in the wake of prohibition. But the people of Newfoundland have enjoyed the benefits of local prohibition for many years, and know that prohibition for the whole island would bring similar results, only better.

To Deal With an Evil

Whatever its failures prohibition is certainly the best way to treat a trade that is only evil. For one thing, it absolves the community from complicity with it. It makes government its enemy instead of its patron. For another, it curbs it more than any other method known. Whatever evils exist under prohibition prevail worse where the trade is allowed. Secret drinking, the traffic in and use of cocaine and other harmful drugs, and vice and crime of every sort flourish under the shadow of the licensed saloon. With a convinced people and an honest administration, prohibition does prohibit. That is the reason the liquor men strive to fight it. Long ago the Algerine rovers were practically licensed by the European governments under understood regulations; but no system of regulation could keep these pirates from their work of slaughter and devastation. It required a prohibition of piracy enforced by British and French cannon to render the sea safe for traffic. Prohibition is a bulwark to liberty, and not an interference with it. Every community which licenses the traffic is politically more or less a slave to it. The lash of liquor is held over the back of the noblest statesmen, and woe to them if they refuse to jump to its music. As to prohibition hurting trade, that is the veriest nonsense. Money which under the regime of license goes to the saloonkeeper, the brewer and the distiller, goes under prohibition to better men. The butcher, the farmer, the builder, must prosper with the destruction of liquor.

Russia's Emanicipation

During the eight months ending April 1, 1914, the increase of deposits in the savings bank amounted to $3,250,000. In the similar period ending April 1, 1915, the increase in deposits amounted to $130,000,000, or forty times as much. The effect on the health of the people has been just as wonderful. Diseases, especially those partially or entirely caused by alcohol, have fallen off 70.00 percent. From July to December, 1913, there were in Petrograd alone ninety-seven suicides. Between the same dates in 1914 there were only fourteen. Of course, we do not compare the Russia of vodka-ridden days with Newfoundland of to-day, nor do we claim that a change so dramatic and so great will ensue in Newfoundland under prohibition. Newfoundland is already one of the soberest countries in the world. But no one knows better than the people of Newfoundland themselves the evil wrought by the few saloons they still tolerate, and by the private importation and consumption of liquor. The traffic must receive its death warrant on the fifth of November if the colony is to enter upon its rightful heritage of moral and material well-being.

War Claims

When the patriots of India, led by the broad-minded viceroy, Lord Hardinge, sounded the Imperial Government as to whether, in view of the cordiality with which India had joined in the war, she might not hope to be called to the next Imperial Council, they were told that that was a matter that lay with the dominions and not with the Home Government. It is fortunate that that is the case, as it lays a very important imperial question at the door of the dominions for decision. It forces upon them a world issue, such as they have not been used to dealing with, and opens their eyes to wider horizons. The dominions, pluming themselves on their war record, and assuming it to be a service rendered to Great Britain, instead of, as it is, to the empire, and to themselves as equally threatened, are beginning to make demands for compensation at the hands of the people of Great Britain, who are bearing much more heavily than we are the burdens of the war. Mr. Fisher, an ex-minister of New Zealand, has put this demand bluntly. "Are we to "get preferential treatment when we "have men and guns to offer in time "of war; but when peace comes are "we to be put on the same basis as "Germany." This sentiment is being worked up in Canada by the representatives of selfish interests, though we gather that the government at Ottawa deprecates the raising of it in connection with our minor fulfilment of defensive duty. We need not dilate on the fact that a country which opens her doors wide to all the world cannot give preferences without taxing her own people for the benefit of the parties favored, the parties to be favored being in the habit of taxing British goods, and resentful in the extreme of any interference on the part of Britain with their freedom of action in that respect. Yet we hear that our piano makers think that Canada has cause for resentment when Britain, even for war purposes, places a duty on their goods. They declare indignantly that she is doing it for the benefit of her own manufacturers, which she is not. But if she was, it would be only what every manufacturer in Canada regards as a government duty, and is demanding that our own government should do against British manufactures.

India in Council

But if we are making claims to a more real say in the affairs of the empire, as our premier has been doing, and that on the score of our fighting loyalty, we need not wonder at a similar claim from India. The question that is now to be submitted to the dominions is whether India will be admitted to the Council of the Empire. The reply to this and the cordiality of it will show in a much clearer way than even our participation in the war how really the dominions have the interests of the empire at heart. We are much pleased to find the present premier of New Zealand, the dominion that has taken the most determined ground against admitting Asiatics to settlement, declaring that we must now look at such questions from a different angle. It might have been a more apt figure had he said that we must now lift our heads up above our local boundaries and see the world about us. We must learn that our best interests lie in fully acknowledging the rights of other men, whether as fellow men or as fellow citizens. Of course there is no very visible connection between the admission of India to the Council of the Empire and the admission of Indians to the dominions of the empire. The one might be done without considering the other at all. But there is danger in the "angle" from which the people of the dominions have come to look on men of a different complexion—danger that they will be inclined to allow this prejudice a place in their decision of an all important imperial question. For that matter the Indians have nominated Lord Hardinge to represent them, and it would not be hard, though not altogether appropriate, to make the Indian deputation all white. But, as we have said, there is danger. To refuse India a place in this consultative body is to declare her forever a conquered country with no rights. She has learned from Britain to aspire higher than that, and it is dangerous altogether to repress such aspirations. India's presence in council might raise contentious questions. But they are questions that must be faced. They are not insoluble; nor would India be unreasonable if they were generously faced. But if she gets nothing but rebuffs the situation is dangerous.

"LOOK WHO'S HERE!"

—Brooklyn "Eagle."

A Peacemaker

Monseigneur Bruchesi, the Archbishop of Montreal, has been giving good advice at Ottawa. His advice is said to be valued there, not because he is an archbishop, which gives him no authority in another diocese than his own, but because the advice is good. Under a provision of the education act the Government of Ontario took over the management of a certain school in Ottawa whose local managers had refused to carry out the legal regulations on the language question. The locally appointed board refused to be deposed, but the government appointed board received the government grant, and appointed teachers who ministered to empty benches. The unanimity with which the French-speaking parents have withheld their children from this school since the Ontario Government took direct charge, betokens very active and, one would suppose, authoritative leadership. Indeed they would seem to be obeying the virtual mandate of their priest. The Archbishop's advice, apparently on the principle of Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, is that the government-imposed conditions be submitted to while questions with regard to them are before the courts. This is not an approval of the law, which may be open to criticism in a country where the French language is historically, if by no other right, one of the acknowledged languages of the country. It is a relegation of the question to constitutional instead of lawless methods.

The conflict may have interesting consequences, should the French fail to establish legally the unconstitutionality of the Ontario law. Being extremely tenacious of provincial rights in matters of education they will shrink from bringing the question up in Parliament, and will be limited to political agitation in Ontario. They are there but a small minority. But a small minority with a purpose is sometimes very efficient. It can at least keep the matter before the nation until its merits are generally known. The English-speaking minority in the province of Quebec has every interest in the rights of minorities being respected. How would we like if our schools had to be taught in French? It is to be noted that the conflict so far has been largely one between French-speaking and English-speaking Roman Catholics, and has its origin in a revolt on the part of the English against what they regard as an unfairness to their children on the part of the French-speaking management. It is to be presumed that there is narrowness of vision on every side of this question. There is side by side with this school quarrel the transmutation of the Ottawa college once essentially an English-speaking institution into a French one. There has been a general dismissal of the English-speaking professors and replacing of them by French, causing much wrath.

German Confidence

The success of the German loan proves several things. It proves that the Germans are really a wealthy people, the result of such thrift and plodding industry as are unknown to our people, as well as of a high average of individual efficiency. It also proves that the Germans still count on the certainty of finally subduing all the surrounding nations and forcing them to pay their own exhausting expenditures upon this war. Their knowledge of conditions and events has evidently been so carefully controlled as to keep this hope fresh and bright in the presence of facts which have led neutral onlookers to a directly opposite conclusion. This faith in the assured victory of Germany and her coming position as dictator to the world is, it must be admitted, still the established creed of those classes in Germany whose business it is to be familiar with all the facts, and who have no difficulty in obtaining such information seeing that, while only authorized utterances emanate from Germany, every pulsation of sentiment in Britain and the United States is proclaimed upon the housetops. A careful one-sided selection from pessimistic Anglo-Saxon newspaper utterances and items published in Germany, has probably contributed more than anything else to the general conviction there of coming German ascendancy. Those in office are better informed; but we all know how determinedly all of us can cling to the creed which suits us. German officialdom has all the more reason for loyalty to its superman creed in the fact that to let it go would mean for it annihilation.

THE RECORD BREAKER

McKenna (The "Try-your-Strength" man). "Now, Guv'nor; let's see if you can't touch the 1590 mark."
John Bull: "Right-o!" (Does it.)

"Punch."

A Trained People

Although the average German has it determined for him what he shall know, and, as to matters of state at least, what he shall think, there is no denying that the average German is much better educated than we are. Our elementary schools are in large measure happy-go-lucky, and depend in rural parts on the zeal of a generation which itself had but poor opportunity to learn the value of school training, and which is more interested in keeping down expenses than in gaining good results. In Germany all the children have to go to school from the age of five up to thirteen, and cannot then leave school without obtaining a certificate of efficiency. They must also, in Prussia and other states, have been confirmed as members of the state church, or of the Catholic Church, for church allegiance, not to be confounded with religion, is a part of state efficiency in Germany. School hours begin at seven in the morning, and for the older children are for six hours every day and two hours on Saturday, to which is added in the later years three hours work at home. After leaving school practically all the boys in the city schools are apprenticed, and most of the girls go to house service. Of course, for the classes, there are pay schools which do not show the same sort of output. After leaving the elementary schools the boys, and in some states also the girls, have to go several nights in the week to continuation schools, where the training has largely to do with their callings, the boys being, where possible, specialized according to their occupation as factory hands or tradesmen, and the girls being trained in housework. We are speaking exclusively of the education that is free and compulsory, leaving aside the magnificent opportunities for those who would go further, which have made German schools famous, and have attracted to Germany students from all the world. The boy has to choose his calling before leaving the elementary school, and after that all is highly specialized. The universities that used to be noted as centres of abstract philosophy and dead learning have for a good while been turning their attention more and more to the technical faculties—to knowledge that is of material use; and culture has been rapidly giving way to Kultur.

Practical Teaching

The subjects taught in the German elementary schools are few, and practical, the three Rs, with drawing, natural history, physiology, including sex teaching, hygiene and religion, which, so far as the schools are concerned, amounts largely to worship of the state with all the sanctions of the church. As in the United States, they specialize strongly on the geography, and recent history of their own country, with a dominant patriotism and a certain contempt for the rest of the world. Learning by rote has been abandoned in favor of methods that draw out the pupil's powers of observation and thought. For nature study, for instance, the classes are taken for country walks and write essays upon them. In vacation time in some places the children are taken long trips of a week or two with their teachers who thus become their intimate companions. Of the teachers in the elementary schools more than four-fifths are men. These manage to live on very meagre salaries, beginning with two hundred and fifty dollars a year, with twenty-five dollars more for house room, and rising at the very utmost after twenty-eight years service to seven hundred and twenty-five dollars, with two hundred and twenty-five towards rent. Women get a third less. We cannot get teachers trained to their art, as these all are, for such figures. But neither are we forced to such economies in other matters as the Germans cheerfully accept. Must we because we are better off have worse schools? If we spent as freely on our children in proportion to our other expenditures we could man our schools equally efficiently. We are of course at some disadvantages. We are a free people, and do not take to government management. We do things just as we like. We are a free people, and use our liberty to skimp our children's education, both by indifference as to the quality of the schools and indifference as to how the children attend them, the one indifference often resulting from the other. A father or mother finding how little attention a child pays at school, and how little attention is paid to him or her, sees little harm to the child in employing it at some useful work at which it would really be learning something. We cannot copy the German system, but we can greatly improve the system we have, if we only want to. We have no right to let our children grow up unfit for the age they are to live in.

Men for the Land

Science, like religion, becomes day by day more humanitarian. Even this inhuman war summons it to the service of men. The British Association which held its annual session at Manchester provided much food for thought, and as all sections this year devoted their main consideration to the solution of such war problems as come within their purview, their discussions were to an unusual degree of a popular nature. One of the subjects brought before the economic section was that of "Land Settlement For ex-Service Men." Mr. Turner who introduced the subject held that from such evidence as was forthcoming from one year of the present war, and from what took place after the Boer War, there seemed little doubt that a large number of men now serving in the forces would elect a career on the land at the close of the war, and if this was to be the case the machinery to provide them with land should be created without delay. While he did not grudge to the Dominions a share in the number of settlers, he desired it to be kept in mind that the first essential was to build up the agricultural population of the mother country, and from the overflow of that population to send out to the dominions the type of men of which they most stood in need. His idea was that areas of not less than a thousand acres should be bought, and cut up into small holdings of five to twenty-five acres each. It was not essential, he thought, that such areas should be near a railway station, for when an area was settled it would be easily able to support a good motor service. He put his plan concisely into the six following propositions: (1) ownership rather than tenancy; (2) easy access to capital; (3) settlement in colonies rather than in isolated units; (4) effective expert guidance; (5) co-operation or, at all events, organized buying and selling; (6) the initial years must be made as easy as possible financially.

Too Great a Cost

Objection was made to the propositions of Mr. Turner for the settlement of ex-service men on the land by the president of the economic branch of the society on the ground that it would be necessary to exercise economy in public departments after the war, and therefore new schemes which involved serious outlay of capital would be likely to encounter difficulty simply by reason of the calls they made on the available capital resources. If it was wanted to settle ten thousand men on the land in this manner, the president estimated that it would call for an outlay of well over twelve million pounds. Continuing the discussion, Mr. Nettleford believed the colonies would make a big bid for settlers after the war, and unless England was able to offer better terms she was likely to be deprived of the backbone of her people. Mr. Turner, in answering the criticism, said that if a hundred thousand men wanted to settle on the land, and each got twenty-five acres, the cost would be a hundred million pounds. The scheme was not to spend this hundred million pounds, but to invert it in the best possible security. The primary hypothesis of Mr. Turner, that a large number of the returning soldiers would desire to go farming after the war, was not once questioned. There are thousands upon thousands of city dwellers who would like to go on farms if they had the opportunity and felt sure they could make a living. War has uprooted a great many of these, has not only broken them with their past ties, but has in many cases robbed them of a chance to return to the employment which was their sheet anchor. The regular life in the open with the best of food at regular intervals has given them such a health and vigor as to make them restless in small surroundings, and the fact that they ventured forth from their homes and have seen foreign countries has robbed them of some of the fear of strangeness.

Where Land is Free

Whatever the suggestion of Mr. Turner for land settlement may have had in it for Great Britain it had in it a hundred times more for Canada. The two persons who criticised Mr. Turner's idea both doubted its feasibility on account of the cost of the land, which for a hundred thousand men they estimate at five hundred million dollars. The provincial and dominion governments of Canada could provide a hundred thousand men with twenty-five acres a piece without its costing them a single cent. Not only would it not cost them anything to give this land, but by giving it they would be securing a hundred thousand new taxpayers, the work of each of whom would go to swell the revenues of the dominion and provincial governments. For this purpose, however, our present land laws would not be anything like adequate. These prospective settlers of a peculiar class, having little capital and most of them no knowledge of farming, would have, as Mr. Turner suggested, to be looked after by a special commission, the purchase and sale of their crops would have to be organized, for which purpose each area would have to devote itself to specified products. The whole proposition is based on the principle of community farming under expert direction and using all the latest processes. This is a principle of action which will as time passes be found more and more essential to success in all-farming. What an achievement for the growth of Canada it would be if we had at this time a minister of agriculture capable of taking up this task on the lines laid down by Mr. Turner in starting such communities with effective expert guidance. If the Dominion is not capable, surely some of the provinces are. British Columbia, for example, has now a magnificent chance to settle much of its interior grass country, such as parts of the Bulkeley, the Squamish, the North Thompson and the Francois Lake region. Some of these regions are perhaps only suitable for raising live stock, but what opportunities they present for this kind of work! In all these regions alfalfa will grow. With two acres out of every three for summer pasture, and the third for winter food, these regions by cultivation could be made to produce enormously. Ontario will have, at the close of this war if ever, a chance of settling her clay belt, while New Brunswick is in a position to offer splendid inducements if she has the constructive ability in her ministry to work them.

Making Homes

While either the Canadian government or the provinces have land in plenty to give freely to settlers, a gift of land in such small blocks would, of course, not be useful unless much more was done. Just as in England, suitable houses and barns would have to be built on the land, and the men provided with both implements and stock to work it. There would also be the cost of a road so good that the cost of hauling would be, at a minimum. But whereas in England the one great obstacle to the proposal is the price the government would have to pay for the land, here we have the land lying waste. Wooden houses manufactured to a few staple designs can be made in the sawmills and erected very cheaply, giving training to the colonists in the arts of the lumberman, the carpenter and the mill hand. Loans would be necessary to these men at first, but if the areas were well organized and properly managed, and the settlers carefully selected, there should be fair hope of the bulk of it being paid up in five years, and the new settlers from then on assured of a comfortable living just as long as their communities were willing to work together in harmonious co-operation. As the author of the scheme says, the land for such communities would not have to be near to a railway. For instance, were such a settlement created in the Lac Francois region of British Columbia, a motor road could easily be built to the line of the G. T. P., and a motor service would haul all the produce to the line at very little expense.

The Panama Canal

It is well that the Panama Canal exhibition is about over as the Panama Canal is closed for the rest of the year and shipping companies plying to the western states, to Australia and to Western South America, which were just learning the advantages of the new route and the kinds of traffic that could profitably make use of it, are all thrown out of their reckoning. This is not the first time the canal has been closed. In the short time since the first ship went through there have been a half a dozen slides each of which has to a greater or lesser extent obstructed traffic. All the major obstructions have been in the Culebra cut, which is a deep digging through the height of land. They do not indicate that there has been either oversight or error on the part of the engineers who built the water way. It was always known that this cut would be a treacherous feature until its sides were brought to a slope considerably less than that at which an ordinary gravel bank will stand, as the ground is of a peculiarly sliding quality. It was advisable that the canal be opened as speedily as possible that it might be put into use. It was also easier to open the canal and clear out the mud from such slips as might occur afterwards than to make the slopes of the cut so gradual that no slide could occur. This sliding does away with operations that are costly. The mud that slips into the canal can be much more easily taken out with powerful water dredges than it could have been taken from the slopes of the bank in the railway cars by which the main part of the cut was made. Fortunately the land is of such a nature that the slides never cause any loss of life. This last slide which is by far the biggest that has taken place was caused by an earthquake, for the canal is in the zone in which earthquakes are uncommonly frequent. But even with such a cause it came up very slowly. Ordinary slides go down, but slides in the Culebra cut come up; they are not surface slides, but sub-surface movements of the earth by which the bottom of the canal is pushed up inch by inch by the pressure of the hills on the surrounding ground. There is no likelihood that the present slide will be the last, but each one that occurs will make less probable another.

Brevet rank is rank one degree higher than the pay received. Thus, a brevet-major has the title of major, but the pay of captain.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

OCTOBER 19th 1915

ALLIES FIGHTING BULGARIA

TROOPS MOVED UP FROM SALONIKA — RUMOR STROMNITZA HAS BEEN TAKEN — RUSSIA STILL HOLDS HER OWN — ALLIED ARMIES DOMINATE ON THE FRENCH FRONT — CAMPAIGN IN GALLIPOLI MAY BE ABANDONED — THE AUSTRO-GERMAN FORCES STEADILY ADVANCE INTO SERBIA FROM THE NORTH.

THE EASTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

OCT. 12, THE 444TH DAY OF WAR.

To-day Russia reports that she has won a victory. She does not say that this victory was in any way noteworthy. All she says of it, indeed, is that, "northwest of Dvinsk the Germans were rejected from Garbounovka and forced to flee by the attacks of our troops. In the region of the high road southwest of Dvinsk the Germans were driven out of their trenches between Lantzess Gagy and Ghervishki. In pursuing them we took a line from the southeast end of lake Mednoussi to Lantzess Gagy." These few sentences appear in the middle of the official report and were taken very little account of by the daily press, yet they are signal victories. For over three weeks now the Germans have been bending the strongest of their effort against the Russian line defending Dvinsk. Von Buelow is at the head of the army in this region under the over-command of von Hindenburg. By the tremendous effort of these three weeks the Germans have forced their way to within gun shot of the city of Dvinsk, as well as to within gun shot of the Dwina river all the way from Riga to Dvinsk, and now just as they were coming to the height of their effort, when reports were telling of their unprecedented work in transferring munitions and men to the region of Dvinsk, the Russian forces protecting that city have by a counter attack delivered to the northwest, driven the Germans back in such a manner that it is said they were "forced to flee," and at the same time to the southwest another Russian counter attack has driven the Germans back and enabled the Russians to occupy the very strongly protective position between two lakes.

General Ruski, who is in command of the Russians along the Dwina, is to be congratulated on his success. It is to be remembered that the Germans have lost men by the tens of thousands in their attempt to cross the Dwina for the capture of either Riga or Dvinsk. In their long repulse of the Germans in this region the Russians are credited with having smashed up a whole German army. That after making such sacrifice the Germans should find themselves losing ground is a tremendous moral blow. Of course this is not the last of the battle of Dvinsk. Even though the Germans may be convinced that they cannot make a capture in this region they would be forced to make a pretence of trying to so as not to discourage the German people more than necessary. There is sure to be much more fighting in this region and it is yet possible that Germany may in the end drive the Russians back as she has so often done before, but a further drive on the part of the Germans looks every day less probable.

There is no news of any fighting between Dvinsk and the Stry, but on the Stry the Russians have had another success. They made a successful landing on the western bank of the Stry below Kolki and succeeded in occupying not only the first, but also the second and third lines of the German defence.

WEDNESDAY

OCT. 13, THE 445TH DAY OF WAR.

The reverses suffered by the Germans given in yesterday's report have stirred them to even greater activity and they have made some slight gains northwest of Dvinsk, where they succeeded in occupying a part of the Russian trenches, but to the southwest the Russians are continuing their victorious actions of yesterday, and by a heavy artillery fire have forced the Germans to abandon their trenches in the village of Jorjok. Not far from this point at the end of Lake Demmen Russian troops under cover of a fog rushed the German lines at dawn, and without firing a shot made a sudden attack which was so successful that they captured three lines of his trenches taking prisoners and machine guns. Near Gresenphal the Russians gained another success in which they took more prisoners. South of Lake Obole Russian troops crossed the river Prorva and captured three villages.

It will be seen from this that the Russians are steadily carrying the war into the enemy's area with greater and greater vigor, and that they show no inclination to let him rest or to let him move troops to other fields of action. indeed there is no blacker outlook for Germany than when she looks to the east and sees her armies therefar from their own country facing the forces of the Great Bear with winter rapidly approaching, and the bear every day growing stronger, with ammunition and supplies from Britain, France, Japan and the United States.

The German armies went into Poland with the instructions that when they had won Warsaw their task would be done, Russia would be crushed, and they could then return to break down the line in France, but Warsaw fell and the Russian armies held intact. Then the German hope was bolstered up by schemes to surround one and then another section of the Russian forces, and so shatter Russia's army organization. All these failed. The Russian armies backed further and further into their country, always maintaining their connection, leaving no loop hole for a German turning movement until they got back to their present position with the German army worn to perhaps less than half the strength with which it started out. Now instead of the German armies being a victorious band ready to make a triumphant march home, they find their full powers occupied by an army which has grown faster than they could cut it down and which is now not only their equal but their superior. It does not seem possible that Germany intends to entrench on this seven hundred mile front or that Russia will allow her to do so, though it may be that the Germans are holding their present line until trenches are dug on a line considerably further back, but to fall back on an entrenched position would be to admit that the war on the eastern front is to derogate into a contest for the wearing down of men and resources in which strategy will no longer play a part.

THURSDAY

OCT. 14, THE 446TH DAY OF WAR.

Russia reports that all the enemy attacks in the region of Dvinsk have been repulsed, that at one point a Russian attack gained ground and occupied some heights. During the night the Germans attempted to recover the positions lost the day before but failed. The cannonading continues on the whole front. The Russians also report three minor victories in the Pripet and on the Stry. In Galicia the Russian forces just south of Tarnopol broke through the German position on the Stripa, captured two thousand Germans and are doing their best to follow up their victory. In making this attack the Russian cavalry crossed three lines of entrenched enemy putting him to the sabre. After some irregular firing the enemy took flight.

FRIDAY

OCT. 15, THE 447TH DAY OF WAR.

The report of operations in the eastern field is less interesting to-day than it has been for some time. A stubborn engagement is in progress in the vicinity of the village of Garbounovka, which was taken a few days ago by the Russians, and which is close to Dvinsk. No fighting of importance is noted between this and the Pripet, in which latter region the Russians have occupied another village.

On the left bank of the Stry, Russian cavalry have also been successful in a small action. In Galicia the forces under von Linsingen are doing their best to regain some of the ground taken from them by the Russians during recent actions, but so far without success.

SATURDAY

OCT. 16, THE 448TH DAY OF WAR.

During the day the battle around Dvinsk has been only an artillery duel, but one of great intensity. On the Pripet in the region of Nobel the Germans were thrown back across the river.

West of Tarnopol the Austrian forces were taken on the flank, and thrown back towards the river Stripa with heavy losses. During the 13th the Germans delivered four attacks on the Russian position in this region and were each time repulsed. The fourth attack was delivered with the bayonet and was met by a counter attack which forced the enemy to retreat in complete disorder to his trenches.

MONDAY

OCT. 18, THE 450TH DAY OF WAR.

The fighting on the long Russian line continues active on the northern part, while the centre and southern parts are comparatively inactive. An attack was made in the region of Riga by the Germans, in which they forced the Russian troops across the river Ekau and succeeded in capturing the railway station of Garruzen. The Russians immediately made a counter attack and recaptured the station. The Germans also pressed closer to Neugut, a station on the same railway a little further down the line from Riga. Around Jacobstadt fighting has been revived, but not to anything like the fierce pitch that it was maintained a month ago.

Dvinsk is still the main point of attack. The Germans made four attacks in the course of the day, each of which was repulsed.

Further to the south, just north of Lake Sventen, the Germans developed an intense fire and later attacked. The Russians in reply moved against the flank of the Germans, some of whom were cut off and captured. The attack was repulsed and the commanders of the various Russian units engaged report that the fields of battle before their entrenchments are covered with German bodies.

There are a number of other details, most of which show small Russian successes, and the reports continue to indicate that Russia is well able to withstand such attacks as may yet be developed by the German army in Russia. Unofficial despatches say that the Germans in Russia are only keeping the Russian front occupied while they build their entrenchments on the line which they have chosen, but do not designate the position of this line. Russia will do all in her power to keep the Germans from building a Chinese wall around Poland and the provinces of Courland, Kovno, Suwalki, Grodno and the western part of Volhynia. Such a line if taken as the crow flies from Riga on the Baltic to the southern border of Buckowina, would be just seven hundred miles long, but with its major and minor sinuosities would be not less than eight or nine hundred miles. It would therefore be a line twice as long as the German line through France and Belgium. As it takes two million men to defend the French front, it would need four million men to make the new Russian front equally impregnable.

THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

OCT. 12, THE 444TH DAY OF WAR.

The French war office gives out the following account of the operations during the week ending October 9. This will be read with much interest as it gives not only a survey of the work but a partial estimate of what the French consider to have been its value. It also reveals the fact that twenty-five thousand prisoners and no less than two hundred and forty-six pieces of artillery were captured during the month.

"During the course of the week, from October 3 to October 9, our operations had for their object the completion and the consolidation of the results obtained by the successes of the preceding week. The Germans during this week endeavored on several different occasions by violent counter-attacks to make good the notable checks to which they have been subjected, and as a result of which the morale of their troops has been affected. Everywhere these efforts resulted in failure.

"In Artois, in the region of Souchez, and in the vicinity of Loos, where the British troops have made progress, the enemy has delivered attacks which have been in vain and which have caused him very heavy losses. The French troops have been able to consolidate their positions in front of and to the south of Thelus (to the north of Arras.)

"In Champagne the German efforts in the vicinity of the Navarin farm at Tahure, and at Mesnil have brought about no definite result. The Germans have not succeeded in driving our troops from the positions recently conquered by us, nor have they succeeded in preventing us from making further progress.

"In spite of the obstacles which confronted them, French troops have been successful against the German second line positions. Our soldiers, after a methodical preparation, took possession on the 7th of October of the German trenches to the north of Navarin. The same day they occupied Butte de Tahure, and then took possession of the village.

"According to the most recent information, it may be said that in spite of the efforts of the German press to belittle the effect of the French successes, the Germans have suffered a check which is of relatively increased importance for the reason that they had made every preparation to avoid it. We are familiar to-day with the orders given by the German leaders which set forth the measures to be taken by the Germans in the matter of resistance and attack. It is known that German orders were given which resulted in the bringing in of troops from everywhere, even recalling from Russia the corps of the guard, which was thrown precipitately into the fighting. It is furthermore a fact that in the infantry branch alone the German prisoners taken in the Artois district and in Champagne belonged to 92 different regiments.

"As a matter of fact, the precision with which the French preparations were made, together with the violence of the French attack, was sufficient to overcome all the measures adopted by the Germans.

"The taking of 25,000 German prisoners and the capturing of 246 pieces of abandoned artillery indicate, furthermore, the extent of the German disorder and are proof of the superiority in these operations of the troops of the Allies over the enemy."

This does not, of course, tell the whole tale. The French bombardment during the period has been tremendous. A German estimates that the French have fired no less than three million shells during a brief period against the German lines, and he admits that these have caused heavy losses among the German soldiers.

Of the actions of the day the French report that the allies have made very perceptible progress in the wood to the east of the road from Souchez to Angres and to the east of the Givenchy wood.

In Champagne the French have also made progress to the north of Tahure, the position that they recently captured in the German second line. At this point they carried by a vigorous attack the whole of the German fortified work to the south of the village where they captured one hundred and eight prisoners.

Previous reports that the violent counter attacks delivered by the Germans during the last few days against the British and French fronts to the east of Loos and to the north of this point have resulted only in grave and costly checks are now confirmed. The principal assault was delivered by an effective force of between three and four divisions (60 to 80 thousand men) which was completely repulsed and dispersed. The number of dead left by the enemy on the ground in front of the lines of the allies is estimated at a total of between seven thousand and eight thousand men. This must have been a very severe check, for when seven or eight thousand men are left dead on the field three or four times that number are wounded, making a total of probably over thirty thousand.

WEDNESDAY

OCT. 13, THE 445TH DAY OF WAR.

There is very little in the French report for the day except that cannonading is going on on many parts of the front and with special violence in the region of Souchez, where the Germans are making a desperate effort to recapture some of the ground lost. During the action the French captured a hundred and sixty-five Germans, while heavy losses were suffered to the attacking columns.

In Champagne progress continues in the sections of La Gouette, which the French now dominate to the west on a somewhat extended front. This is a position in the third line of the German advance and is at a point at which the French have come nearest to breaking through.

THURSDAY

OCT. 14, THE 446TH DAY OF WAR.

The Germans again renewed their attack on Souchez, which was recently taken by the French, and which they have shown a persistent desire to regain. The attack was renewed with strong forces, but despite the extreme violence of the bombardment which preceded the attacks and the desperate bravery with which the attacks were carried out, the enemy was able to penetrate into some parts of the trenches in the Givanchy wood, which had been completely shattered by shells of heavy calibre. Everywhere else the French conserved all their positions and repulsed the assault of the Germans, who suffered very heavy losses.

A Belgian official report has been issued for the day, which states that the German artillery has displayed much activity all along the front, and that Belgian guns replied, disbursing groups of enemy foot soldiers at divers points. A minor infantry attack was easily repulsed.

FRIDAY

OCT. 15, THE 447TH DAY OF WAR.

Late on Thursday afternoon there came the most startling rumors from Holland that the biggest battle of the war was in progress on the British section of the line in France. While these reports prove to-day to have been exaggerated there has been a terrific fight. The British for the first time told in their official account of their having used a gas and smoke cloud to further their operations. At last then, they have turned the weapon of the Huns against them, and are attempting to poison them out of their trenches. After sending a hail of shot and shell across the line for a period of twenty-four hours, the British followed their artillery attack by a cloud of poisonous gas mixed with smoke and they followed this with their infantry. South of Hulluch, which is on the part of the line in Artois where the British made their recent advance between La Bassee and Arras, the British gained by these means access to a thousand yards of the trench, but after taking it discovered that it had been so blown to pieces by shells that they could not retain it and had to abandon it. South-west of St. Elie they were more successful, capturing the enemy's trench behind the Hulluch-Vermelles road, and the south-western edge of the quarries. They also captured a trench on the north-west, facing the forest, and more important, they captured the main trench of the position known as the Hohenzollern Redoubt, but at the present writing the enemy still holds two communicating trenches between the Redoubt and the quarries.

The French report of the day enumerates a number of points on the line at which artillery engagements have taken place, and for once the section of activity does not seem to have been Champagne, but the heights of the Meuse in the sectors of Colonne and Troyon. It is evident from these reports that the armies in France are doing all they can to make the Germans nervous about th holding of their line, and to prevent them sending strong forces to Serbia.

SATURDAY

OCT. 16, THE 448TH DAY OF WAR.

All that Sir John French says is, "The only change in the situation south of La Bassee canal is that we have further improved our positions in the Hohenzollern redoubt. We hold all the ground gained on the 13th." This does not seem a very sweeping victory when the size of the attack that was made is considered, unless these positions were of much more importance than the despatches give any indication of. Each big attack on the German line in France adds further proof of its impregnability, an impregnability which many of those who have been following the fighting long ago assumed, but which both the French and British armies refuse to admit. In its report of this operation the German official statement says, "Northeast of Vermelles the British have again been driven out of our positions. They have been able to retain only a small portion of the trench on the western fringe of the gravel quarry." It will be noticed that these two reports are directly contradictory. One of the two is in error, and of course we do not doubt Sir John French. Sir John French specifically states that he still holds his new position in the Hohenzollern redoubt which he captured when he took the side of the gravel pit, and the Germans deny his claim.

The French report that in Champagne under cover of a heavy bombardment, an attack was made just east of Auberive, by which the Germans were able to secure again a footing on a certain point of their former trenches in the form of a salient in front of the extreme left wing of the positions carried by a recent French attack. The German report of the same occurrence reads, "East of Auberive Saxon troops took the only remaining French fortified position from which a great attack could be made upon the German positions. During the assault the Germans captured five officers and three hundred men of the French forces." There is no literal contradiction between the two statements, but one probably minimizes and the other magnifies as much as possible the importance of the result achieved.

MONDAY

OCT. 18, THE 450th DAY OF WAR.

In the Artois district a strong barricade was captured to the southeast of Neuville St. Vaaste, and mainttained against counter attacks.

Intense artillery fire that has been going on so long in the Champagne is again reported to-day to be maintained in the region of Tahure, at which point the French have made their furthest advance.

It is surprising to hear noted Frenchmen who have taken part in the recent discussion of the landing at Salonica assert that the war must be won in France. It is evident that these still have hope that in spite of failure after failure the French and British may one day pierce the German front, or succeed in making the death rate in the German trenches so great that a retirement will be necessary.

THE SERBIAN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

OCT. 12, THE 444TH DAY OF WAR.

Serbian troops which had been occupying positions in Albania have been called back to their own country to help in the defence against the armies of Austria, Germany and Bulgaria. It is thought possible in some quarters that Britain and France might withdraw their forces from the Gallipoli peninsula and land them at Salonica. There has been little definite news from Serbia since the big attack by the Austrian forces. Belgrade fell, but the forces that occupied it were able to make little progress into the country, they captured a couple of hills but have not, it seems, yet come to the main Serbian defence position.

It is said that eighty Bulgarians were shot because they opposed their country fighting against Serbia. Among these were some notable political leaders. Rumors are thick about a prospective Russian landing on the Bulgar coast on the Black Sea as well as regarding the probability that Roumania will join the allies. These must have a considerable military effect. Until the campaign has further developed and Bulgaria is certain of the attitude to be assumed by her neighbors she will have to keep large forces idle far from the field of fighting.

WEDNESDAY

OCT. 13, THE 445TH DAY OF WAR.

It is reported from London that the Kaiser has gone to Serbia. There is reason for this, the German forces having been fought to a standstill on the other two fronts, in fact, daily losing more than they are gaining on these two fronts have now to centre all their hopes on the new field of action. Here again they are certain to bend every effort for a quick and conclusive campaign, and there are signs that the allies are not yet ready for such a test in this field. However, Serbia is a great fighting power and intends to give them all the trouble she can until the allies can join her.

There is no news to-day of any German successes in Serbia. Further attempts have been made to cross the Dwina but the forces were again repulsed.

The Bulgarians have crossed the Serbian border at two points to the south of Nish. The main Serbian army is therefore now between the army of General von Mackensen who holds Belgrade and Semendria on the Danube, and who is supposed to be advancing southward, and the Bulgarian armies that are trying to cut Serbia's railway to Salonica, which is the only means by which she can get in guns and ammunition.

THURSDAY

OCT. 14, THE 446TH DAY OF WAR.

The Serbian troops were pushed back from Semedria in the direction of Lipa and after a fierce engagement had to retire beyond this point. The Serbians maintain that the Austrian losses in the action were very heavy, and that the Austrian forces at this point will probably be paralyzed for a short time at least. On the Save and Dwina fronts there is nothing to report.

A report of a battle which took place at Zabrezge shows that the Serbians are now well equipped for modern warfare. At this point the Germans shelled them with asphyxiating bombs which caused no disorder in their ranks, as their soldiers immediately donned masks and a detachment of Serbs charged the enemy through the cloud of gas. Taken by surprise the enemy retreated, some of the troops even recrossed the Save. Three hours later the enemy renewed the attack, preceding it by a further bombardment of gas shells but when the enemy troops charged, the Serbs not only repulsed them but captured an officer and thirty soldiers.

FRIDAY

OCT. 15, THE 447TH DAY OF WAR

Bulgaria has at last officially declared war on Serbia, and has done it on the false ground that she has been attacked.

It is believed that Russia has asked Roumania for permission to send troops across her territory to attack the Bulgars, but it is not thought likely that Roumania will accede, for to grant the request would be practically a declaration of war on Germany. An indication of Roumania's attitude is given by a telegram from Bucharest which says that Germany has suspended the postal service and is holding up all foodstuffs consigned to Roumania over German railways until the attitude of Roumania to the central powers become more clearly defined.

It is openly asserted in Berlin that a secret treaty exists between Greece Turkey and Bulgaria. It will be remembered that it was asserted in Berlin that a treaty existed between Germany, Bulgaria and Turkey long before the treaty was made public, or before the allied powers had any knowledge of it. That rumor proved to be true. It is therefore not impossible that this new rumor concerning Greece will prove true, if so, it will be seen in what an awkward position the allied forces which have been landed at Salonica are placed, especially as the Greek armies are being steadily mobilized and moved northward into Macedonia. There is no report from Serbia to-day of how her armies are getting on, but Germany reports that her advance southward is making steady progress.

SATURDAY

OCT. 16, THE 448th DAY OF WAR.

A cablegram sent from Italy to-day to a French paper called the "Excelsior," states that Italy has decided to send a hundred and fifty thousand troops to the aid of the allies in Salonica, but there is doubt at what point the force will be landed. The report cannot be taken as having a positive nature, but only as a rumor.

A Bucharest military critic believes that the expeditionary military forces from Britain and France, which are being landed at Salonica, will not go to Nish to help the Serbians in repelling the Germans, but will be directed against Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria, in an attempt to cut the Bulgarian force in two. A report from Milan says that there are fifty thousand Bulgarian soldiers close to the Greek frontier, and that fighting is proceeding at Etnos.

The Italian minister of war, it is said, has left for the Italian front to confer with King Victor Emmanuel and Lieut.-General Cadorna, chief of staff of the Italian army, on the possibility and advisability of sending an Italian force to Serbia.

MONDAY

OCT. 18, THE 450TH DAY OF WAR.

Much discussion is going on in England over Lord Milner's suggestion to give up the attempt to take the Dardanelles and move the forces which are now on the Gallipoli Peninsula to Salonica to help in the fight for Serbia. The French war office reports that there has been practically no fighting on the Gallipoli Peninsula for the last fortnight. Neither side seems to be able to make any progress there, and all attempts result in heavy losses to the side making them.

While we know that both French and British forces have been landed at Salonica, in what numbers these have been landed we have no official information. The first report last week was that two hundred thousand were on the way to Salonica. The next report said that the landing was proceeding at the rate of fourteen thousand a day. Later reports have greatly reduced these numbers. Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, who for two months has represented some London papers at the Dardanelles, has just returned to London and is joining in the advocacies of a removal of the forces now on the Gallipoli peninsula to Salonica says that a victory in that region cannot be won by an army of less than half a million men. He says the few divisions sent to Salonica are useless and may be seriously compromised. If it is true that there have only been a few divisions, (a division being eighteen thousand men) sent to Salonica and that only a small force has been planned for, bungling would be too good a word to describe the actions of the men responsible.

Of the fighting of Serbia against the Austro-German army that crossed the Danube a few days ago at Belgrade and Semendria there is no report given except that Germany claims to have taken all the heights south of Belgrade, and states that the army of General von Gallwitz has thrown the enemy behind Ralja southwest of Semendria.

Of the fighting between the Serbs and the Bulgars, the Serbian report has it that the Bulgars have been repulsed within a mile of the border, while at other points Serbian troops have entered Bulgarian territory. The German report says that General Boyadjeff's Bulgarian army has forced a passage of the Lower Timok and stormed a mountain four thousand five hundred feet high, making prisoners of two hundred Serbians and capturing eight cannon. General von Mackensen's army up to the present is said by Germany to have taken just eight cannon. These are probably the guns taken at the fall of Belgrade.

At last there is a report of military operations by the allied forces which were landed at Salonica. One report has it that French troops encountered a section of the Bulgarian army at Ghevheli, a town about nine miles north of the Greek boundary. The same report speaks of the request to the Greek government for seven trains for the transport of troops to this point. Seven trains would not carry much of an army, not even a respectable reinforcement. Another despatch in Monday morning's news had it that the Serbo-Anglo-French forces had already penetrated the Bulgarian territory north of the Greek boundary and were attacking Strumnitza, and that the fall of this stronghold was imminent. On Monday afternoon a report came, which purported to be official, stating that Strumnitza had been captured by the allies. If this is true it is of the utmost importance.

TO FORCE QUESTION OF CONSCRIPTION

London, October 13.—The parliamentary correspondent of the "Daily News" asserts that the conscriptionist members of the cabinet, headed by Winston Spencer Churchill and Earl Curzon, will make a renewed attempt to force the issue and obtain a definite ruling for or against conscription.

The conscriptionist members believe, the "News" continues, that Earl Kitchener is more inclined to their view than he was a month ago and they also believe that if the British government should announce adoption of conscription at the present juncture, when a new war is beginning in the Balkans it would have a striking effect on the military situation.

Several Liberal members of Parliament are urging the government to appoint a committee to investigate the circumstances under which the Dardanelles expedition was begun and the manner in which it has been conducted. It is considered doubtful that the government will consent.

FIN DIT DIFFICULT TO ECONOMIZE

Free-Spending Classes in Britain Have Not Reduced Domestic Expenses

London, Oct. 15.—Sir George Paish, editor of the "Statist," commenting today on the speech in Parliament on Wednesday by Mr. Montagu, Financial Secretary of the Treasury, in which he foreshadowed sweeping measures to obtain funds for the prosecution of the war, said:

"The speech of the Financial Secretary to the Treasury is being much discussed. No one acquainted with the financial strength of Great Britain can doubt her power to maintain her great war expenses and to continue her valuable financial assistance to her allies, provided, of course, that her financial strength is husbanded and exerted in a manner that will yield the greatest advantage.

"An important part of that financial strength consists in the freedom with which money is spent in England in normal times, after provision is made for the capital needs of the country and for the great sums of money lent to foreign nations.

"Since the war began the country as a whole has maintained, and probably somewhat increased, its expenditures on the every-day things of life, and at the same time the Government has spent great sums upon munitions of war. The expenditures have, however, become so vast that some reduction in the domestic expenditures of the nation are now essential, and measures need to be taken to bring this about.

"The Government hoped to accomplish this by inducing the public voluntarily to reduce their domestic expenditures and to place the money saved in war loans, and it has been necessary to instruct the public as to the economic and financial consequences accruing to a nation that spends too freely, and as to the need to provide for the war by economy.

"So far the British people have found the task of changing their habits and customs extraordinarily difficult, for hitherto they regarded the generous expenditures of money for domestic purposes as a virtue, and it is difficult for the great mass of people now receiving high wages to regard it from any other standpoint.

"Mr. Montagu's speech indicates that the Government is now realizing that other steps are called for, and, consequently, I anticipated that the great financial reserves which the British people possess in their ability to reduce their generous domestic expenditures to the extent needed to meet their war expenses, will be brought into play.

"Of course, if the British people can borrow in the United States and elsewhere some of the money they require, they will not need to reduce their consumption as much as otherwise would be necessary. Indeed, the loan which the American people have so generously supplied to France and Great Britain will greatly assist the British and French people to maintain their purchases of American goods.

"A moderate contraction in consumption would set free more British goods for export, and this would give us greater power to make remittances abroad in order to pay for goods imported.

"Now that the Government is realizing that voluntary economy is practically impossible to the free spending Englishman, and is preparing measures to meet the present situation, one can look forward with confidence to the maintenance of foreign exchange, especially having regard to the valuable an dfriendly assistance of the American people and of American bankers."

ANTI-TREATING LAW

London, October 11.—The anti-treating law slid quietly and jocosely into effect to-day. Its success was instantaneous among all classes. The hotels report a decrease of 35 percent in their liquor business, and their supper trade has of a sudden all but disappeared.

The bars resorted to by the members of the Stock Exchange showed a decrease of 95 percent. Everywhere the catchword is, "Have a drink on yourself."

Seven officers who hitherto drank seven rounds contented themselves today with two. A club of five Covent Garden merchants contended themselves with one drink each.

Among the prosperous classes the act was a success, but to-day was scarcely a fair test, as curiosity combined with personal pride in demonstrating ability to buy one drink kept certain bars and hotels abnormally busy. Others, on the other hand showed a great depreciation in business. In quarters where soldiers resort the result was not the same. The soldiers, delighted at the order, bought more drinks than usual, particularly in the saloons near the railway stations.

Generally the trade suffered. The saloon keepers agree that the new order means a depreciation of from 30 to 40 percent. Evasions of the act are punishable with severe penalties, ranging up to $500 fine and six months' imprisonment. Infringements of the act were extremely rare, save among the saloons resorted to by soldiers.

While the letter of the law was observed by them, a good many managed to slip money to their companions without discovery. Whether the act will be a success is still doubtful on the surface. A prominent police official told a correspondent that the order will be successful perhaps for a month, when infringements will become frequent.

This opinion is not generally held, for it is believed if the same success which accompanied the order in Liverpool and elsewhere will attend it here, it will have the effect of permanently reducing drinking in London.

DIPLOMATIC STORY OF BALKANS TOLD COMMONS BY SIR EDWARD GREY

States Greece and Serbia Must Stand Together — Lord Crewe Says Attack Will Make Allies' Determination Sterner Than Ever

London, Oct. 14.—The diplomatic rather than the military side of the situation was the subject of Sir Edward Grey's eagerly awaited statement relative to the Balkan situation which he delivered to-day to a crowded House of Commons.

"I propose to confine myself," the British Foreign Secretary said, "to a resume of our diplomatic objects since the war. At the outset we desired that the war should not spread and in common with our allies we assured Turkey that if she remained neutral Turkey and Turkey's territory should not suffer. This situation was completely changed by the entrance of Turkey into the war and all obligations on the part of the allies then ceased. We and our allies then concentrated upon securing an agreement among the Balkan states and we used all our influence to secure an accord. Unfortunately the feeling in the Balkans is not one of union, but of division. It was clear nothing but a decisive preponderating advantage for the allies would have enabled us to secure a policy of union.

FRIENDLY WITH ROUMANIA.

"We were given to understand in the course of the negotiations that except with regard to Thrace the central powers had offered to Bulgaria more to secure her neutrality than the allies could in fairness offer. The promises which induced Bulgaria to declare war were given by the central powers at the expense of her neighbors and without any corresponding advantage to them. We have remained throughout on friendly relations with Roumania who has favored the policy of bringing about a Balkan union.

It is the policy of bringing about a war that the sovereigns and governments of Germany, Austria-Hungary and Bulgaria have succeeded in carrying into effect. We were given to understand that in order to secure a Balkan union there were certain concessions Bulgaria would require, specially in Thrance and Macedonia.

"The allies were ready to do all in their power to secure these for Bulgaria, but to obtain the consent of Serbia and Greece it was an essential preliminary that Bulgaria take sides with the allies against Turkey. In other words, if Bulgaria was to realize her hopes and aspirations she must co-operate in a common cause in which the hopes and aspirations of other neighboring states were engaged.

It will be enough to say that these reasonable hopes and aspirations were, in the main, founded upon opportunity to the peoples, to the same races, the same sentiments and the same religion, to join themselves to a state under a government most akin to them."

DEBATE NOT GRANTED.

Premier Asquith, in the House of Commons, declined to grant a day for debate on Sir Edward Grey's statement on the Balkan situation.

In the House of Lords the Marquis of Crewe made a statement similar to that of the Foreign Secretary and concluded: "This attack on Serbia will only make sterner and fiercer the determination of the allies to carry the war through to a definite victory at whatever cost. Nothing has occurred in any part of the world to weaken that resolution, and we will maintain it."

During the discussion which followed the Marquis of Crewe's statement Viscount Milner suggested the withdrawal of the troops from Gallipoli and their transfer to some other theatre of the war.

SEVERAL OTHER FACTORS.

Lord Lansdowne, in reply, said it was impossible for any member of the Government to give an undertaking that the troops would continue in the Dardanelles operations or would be withdrawn from them. It would be unpatriotic and improper, he said, to force the Government to make a fuller disclosure of the operations in which the country is engaged.

The present situation, he declared, was a grave and critical one; there were new developments and new factors in addition to the entrance of Bulgaria into the struggle. The attitude of Greece at the present moment had not been quite fully defined, and that was another factor in the calculation.

NOT MENACING, SAYS KING CONSTANTINE.

Athens, October 13, via Paris, Oct. 14.—In response to a request for a definition of the attitude of Greece, King Constantine to-day made the following statement to the Associated Press:

"Greece is merely loosening her sword in its scabbard. She menaces no one, but she cannot permit that events shall constitute a menace to the integrity of the nation or the freedom of the Greek people.

"It is my duty to preserve my country from the danger of destruction through becoming involved in the general European conflict. I hope to do this at all hazards—if it is possible.

EX-PREMIER TELLS HIS FOLLOWERS TO ADOPT A TOLERANT ATTITUE FOR THE PRESENT.

Paris, October 13.—The Athens correspondent of the "Matin" says he has learned from a diplomatic source that the Serbian government, having raised at Athens the question of Greece being called upon to give her support under the terms of the treaty of alliance, the Greek government replied that the present aggressive action of Bulgaria had not a purely Balkan character and therefore did not come within the provisions of the Greece-Serbian treaty.

NEXT MOVE BY KING.

Paris, October 3, 7-53 a.m.—"What will Greece do now?" is a question which is being asked on all sides here. Her treaty with Serbia expressly states that if one of the contracting parties, already in war against a third power, is attacked by Bulgaria as well, the allied general staffs of Greece and Serbia must consult with a view of immediate action.

The next step, therefore, it is maintained here, would rest with the Greek general staff whose chief is King Constantine. That the King will consent to depart from the policy of armed neutrality is doubted here although Bulgaria has launched an army of 60,000 men against Serbia.

Considerable dissatisfaction is expressed by French editorial writers with the general handling of the Balkan situation. Stephen Pichon asks to what extent Russia will help or whether France and Great Britain must stand virtually alone in going to the aid of Serbia although Russia's interests in the Balkans are greater than those of France and Italy. He affirms also that the statement of Premier Viviani with reference to the Balkan situation is not sufficiently explicit to satisfy parliament. He maintains that the statement does not explain the failure of negotiations with Roumania or the triumph of "Bulgarian duplicity."

Paris, October 13.—After the adjournment of the Greek Chamber, says an Athens despatch to the "Matin," Former Premier Venizelos called a meeting of his supporters who constitute a majority of the Chamber and informed them that in view of the present circumstances it would be advisable to adopt a tolerant attitude towards the new cabinet. It would be difficult, he said, to avoid a crisis, the consequences of which might be grave and to avoid giving a pretext for the dissolution of parliament.

ROUMANIA STAYS NEUTRAL.

Bucharest, Wednesday, October 13, via Paris, October 16 (delayed in transmission).—The Cabinet after again going over the war situation to-day made a pronouncement in favor of Roumania maintaining neutrality. All necessary military precautions have been taken on each of Roumania's frontiers.

The presence of two German submarines at Varna, Bulgaria's chief seaport on the Black Sea, has been confirmed.

CIVIC IMPROVEMENT A BURNING QUESTION

Suggestion For a Dominion-Wide Movement

A proposal for a national movement to secure a general and effective interest in municipal affairs and the study and advancement of the best principles of civic improvement and growth.

At the International Town Planning Conference held in Toronto in May, 1914, the Canadian delegates met and passed the following resolution:—

"That this representative gathering of Canadian delegates at the International City Planning Congress held in the Convocation Hall of Toronto University on Wednesday, May 27th, 1914, desires strongly to pray the Commission of Conservation, in view of the very practical co-operation and interest in the aims and objects of the present International City Planning Conference happily promoted by it, to further continue its good work by the creation of a special Bureau of City Planning and Housing in connection with the activities of the Commission of Conservation, to act as a Central Body to encourage and co-operate with provincial or other housing and town planning bodies."

Partly in consequence of the appeal contained in this resolution the Commission of Conservation formed a Town Planning Branch, and has appointed a Town Planning Adviser. The branch is engaged in framing draft town planning and housing legislation, in advising cities, towns and villages regarding the planning and improvement of their areas, and in educating public opinion. It is felt, however, that the work of the Commission will not meet with an adequate measure of success unless there is a more wide-spread interest in municipal matters on the part of the general body of citizens. An organization is required to stimulate public interest in municipal affairs, with special regard to public health, town planning and housing, and to encourage the study and advancement of the best principles of civic improvement and growth.

A proposal has therefore been made that Civic Improvement Leagues should be formed in each city town and municipality in Canada, that these leagues should together form federations in each province, and that these federations should unite in a Dominion Conference on Civic Affairs at suitable intervals. Where Boards of Trade have Civic Improvement Committees, or other bodies are in existence which deal with certain aspects of city or village improvement, it might not be necessary, or even desirable, to form a new league but merely to attach the existing body to the provincial federation. Civic Improvement and Housing Committee of Local Councils of Women would also be welcomed as local units in the organization.

The scope and form of constitution of the proposed organization have not yet been agreed but a draft scheme has been prepared and will be submitted to a representative conference to be held in January, 1916, during the annual meeting of the Commission of Conservation. Existing Civic Improvement Leagues and other bodies which have been formed for the purpose of promoting public health, town planning, housing and associated movements are being invited to take part in a preliminary conference to be held in November next.

The draft scheme which will be submitted to the above conferences is described below. It will be seen that the proposed leagues are to be voluntary associations with no restrictions on their membership and primarily educational in character. It is hoped that all existing leagues and associations which have been formed to promote city, town or village improvement will become identified with the wider organization.

Many of the existing bodies are working without knowledge of each other's operations and are unable to get the benefit to be derived from co-operation with each other. A frequent exchange of views would be of great value. In regard to all civic questions there is much need for education in Canada. There have been many interesting developments in recent years that require to be carefully studied. Experience in regard to town planning particularly is so new that it is of the utmost importance that the lessons to be derived from it should be fully discussed and erroneous ideas removed.

The time is considered opportune for a Dominion-wide movement in connection with these matters. The fact that the Empire is engaged in war is an added reason for considering how we can build up and conserve our national resources by reducing wasteful municipal expenditures, improving housing conditions, raising the standard of public health, obtaining better means of transportation, reducing unemployment and generally planning our towns, cities and municipalities so as to secure health, economy and convenience.

It is not essential to have a new Dominion organization but that may be a later development.

The Commission of Conservation, with its Town Planning Branch, may be regarded as meeting the Dominion requirements for the present. The Commission has its expert advice and carries on a large amount of educational work in connection with town planning, housing and public health. In the provinces it co-operates with the Provincial Governments, but its work could be greatly assisted on the educational side by federations representative of the Civic Improvement Leagues throughout each province.

The expert advice and assistance of the Commission of Conservation is available for all parties and on all occasions.

The provincial federations, consisting of delegates from the city, town and municipal leagues, would exist for the purpose of centralizing the work in each province. Their work would chiefly consist of organizing and convening the periodical conference of delegates, transmitting resolutions of each local body to the government and perhaps confirming such resolutions by joint action, submitting and conferring with the government regarding legislation, etc.

As already stated, the leagues need not be limited to those dealing strictly with civic improvement, town planning and housing. Associations or committees in any city, town or district dealing with any question of civic improvement, town planning, housing, sanitation, public health, playgrounds, fire prevention, form of municipal government, etc., might join in the provincial organization.

SCOPE AND OBJECTS OF LEAGUES.

The general object to be kept in mind should be to do that which is best for the public welfare—not for the interests of the few nor for the mere advertisement of the city, town or village. The business interests—expecially those connected with productive enterprises—must have first consideration in connection with any scheme of civic improvement. Closely identified with these interests is the health of the people. To secure efficiency in connection with local industries and healthy conditions of life for the citizens, from the highest to the lowest, should be the first object of any association seeking to secure civic improvement of any kind, whether it be by a town planning or a housing scheme or by some other means.

The prosperity of a city, town or village is not determined by its size but by the average level of prosperity of its individual citizens and of the industries in which they are engaged. There is a higher average of wealth and more healthy conditions in many small towns than in many large cities. Growth is a good thing when healthy and when subject to a proper plan, but it is a bad and weakening thing when it is simply a process of unhealthy expansion and is uncontrolled in the interests of the community as a whole. Neither in the human body nor in the city does mere size in itself denote strength—in both all the various elements that go to make healthy growth must be present. It is for the local associations or leagues, guided and assisted by the central bodies, to discover what these elements are and, having discovered them, to see that they are present in their localities.

Much may be done to improve bad conditions that have grown up in the past but perhaps more in the direction of preventing the recurrence of such conditions in future. The most urgent need is to safeguard future growth. This can be easily and economically done, when proper legal powers are obtained. To alter past growth is necessarily expensive and it will be slow of accomplishment.

The worthy desire of many citizens to make their cities and towns beautiful, to secure wide roads, fine groups of buildings, large open spaces, etc., must not be lost sight of, but after all these are, to some extent at least, the luxuries and not the necessities of the city or town. We should plan to have artificial beauty but not at the expense of business efficiency, or health, or cleanliness. Natural beauty can usually be obtained by mere planning and without extra cost. A city that is healthy and clean may be beautiful even if it be without expensive ornament; it can never be really beautiful if it is unhealthy or unclean, however ostentatious its public buildings may be. By keeping things in their proper place, and subject to reasonable proportions according to their value and use, there is no reason why better results in regard to beauty, utility and health should not all be obtained without greater expense than we incur at present. By planning our towns we will find that efficiency and health can be secured by the very means which also secures the greatest economy. In every city, town and village the problem of to-day is that we should be able to improve conditions without increased cost, that we should get higher standards of efficiency and health without spending more but by "spending more wisely." We need groups of citizens in every community to study this problem and to consider and suggest means towards its solution.

PROPOSED STATEMENT OF OBJECTS.

The objects of each League should be defined as follows:—

To assist in promoting the highest interests of the city (or town, municipality or village, as the case may be) of . . . and the welfare of its citizens by the study and advancement of the best principles and methods of civic improvement and development, and by securing a general and effective public interest in all municipal affairs, with special regard to such questions as the following:

(1) The form and character of local government and the application of sound economic principles in regard to the administration of municipal business.

(2) The preparation of town planning schemes for the purpose of securing proper sanitary conditions, convenience and amenity in connection with the development of land within and surrounding the area of the city.

(3) The replanning of old districts, the removal of slum areas, the widening of public thoroughfares, and other reconstruction schemes.

(4) The conservation of the industrial and physical resources of the city, with special regard to the housing conditions and health of its citizens and the adequacy and efficiency of its public services.

(5) The preservation and increase of natural and structural beauty, the character and position of public monuments, the laying out of parks and open spaces, the planting and preservation of trees, the regulation of public advertising, and the abatement of smoke and other nuisances.

(6) The preparation of civic surveys and maps, and the carrying out of investigations into housing, transportation and industrial conditions, methods of land valuation and assessment, etc.

(7) The promotion of school and college courses in civics and civic design, of exhibitions of works of art and of architectural, engineering and other designs relating to civic improvements, and of public performances of music; and the provision of facilities for the recreation and physical development of the young.

(8) The means of securing increased production from the soil within and in the neighborhood of the city by encouraging the cultivation of idle suburban land and a more widespread interest in gardening.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT.

The need for improvement leagues or associations is greater in some villages than in many towns. With a view to showing what work might be undertaken by a village improvement association a separate article in this bulletin describes the work of a successful New England association.

WORK TO BE DONE.

The above objects suggest the nature of the work to be undertaken. This, however, would differ according to the different conditions and different laws of each province and locality. For instance, in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Alberta there will be no need to consider the details of town planning legislation as Acts are already in force. In these three Provinces, therefore, the work of leagues or committees will probably be directed, so far as town planning is concerned, to encouraging the application of the existing legislation and to considering the details of schemes and their administration. In other provinces a large part of the work for a time will have to be in the direction of promoting legislation without which no effective town planning can be secured. Similar differences exist regarding other matters, but a more extended statement of a suggested programme of work for each province may be left over for the present.

An invitation is extended to all who desire to assist in promoting the proposed organization to communicate with the Town Planning Adviser of the Commission of Conservation by letter or on the card enclosed in this bulletin.

The following is a preliminary list of some existing organizations which are suitable for affiliation with the proposed federated bodies:—

Halifax—
- Civic Improvement League

St. John—
- Board of Trade Town Planning Committee.
- Town Planning Commission.

Montreal—
- City Improvement League.

Toronto—
- Civic Guild.
- Bureau of Municipal Research.

Hamilton—
- Town Planning Commission.
- Civic Improvement Committee of Board of Trade.

Berlin—
- Civic Improvement Association.

Winnipeg—
- City Planning Commission.
- Housing and Town Planning Association.
- Town Planning and Civic Betterment Committee.

Regina—
- City Planning Association.

Swift Current—
- City Planning Commission.

Edmonton—
- City Planning Commission.

Lethbridge—
- City Planning Commission.

Calgary—
- City Planning Commission

Vancouver—
- Civic Centre Association.

Alberta—
- Town Planning and Housing Association.
- "Commission of Conservation."

NEW MINISTER ELECTED IN HOCHELAGA

Injunction Was Issued, However, by Hon. Mr. Patenaude's Opponent

The Hon. E. L. Patenaude, the new Minister of Inland Revenue, was on Friday declared to be duly returned as member of the Commons for the electoral division of Hochelaga, but an interim injunction issued by Mr. Justice Lafontaine restrains the returning officer from making a return to Ottawa to that effect. The injunction was secured on behalf of Mr. Tancrede Marcil, whose nomination papers were refused by the returning officer on a technicality.

The nomination took place in the old municipal building of St. Cunegonde, where the returning officer, Mr. Narcisse Gougeon opened proceedings at noon, receiving soon after a nomination paper for the Hon. E. L. Patenaude. At ten minutes to two there were no other papers, consequently the view prevailed that an election by acclamation was at hand. However, Mr. Tancrede Marcil arrived with his backer, Mr. L. J. Gauthier, Liberal Federal member for St. Hyacinthe, and a second paper was soon in the hands of the returning officer, followed by the cheers from a number of persons in the hall. A receipt was given for the $200 accompanying Mr. Marcil's paper, and the returning officer announced that five minutes would be taken for the examination of the two documents. Th Conservative lawyers present at once fell upon a flaw in Mr. Marcil's paper, the place of the candidate's residence having been omitted. It was pointed out to the returning officer that it was a similar case to that of Mr. Andre Fateux, Conservative candidate in Two Mounttains, in the Federal election in 1911, when Mr. Justice Robidoux decided that the nomination was not valid on account of the reason given, and this decision was confirmed by the Supreme Court of Canada. The returning officer accepted this view, and declared the Hon. Mr. Patenaude elected by acclamation, but this was followed by an interim injunction of the court.

2,500 GREEKS SAILED TO JOIN COLORS

Two Trainloads From Canada are Included Among the Reservists

New York, Oct. 11.—The Greek liner Vasileffs Constantinos" will sail tomorrow morning for Piraeus with 500 cabin and 2,000 steerage passengers, who are all reservists obeying the call to the Greek coloors that was sent out from Athens two weeks ago. The vessel was scheduled to leave at 4 o'clock this afternoon, but owing to the general confusion on the pier and waiting for trains to arrive from Canada and the West, it was found impossible to get away before midnight, when the tide was not favorable.

Five hundred of the Greeks are members of the Greek Young Men's Society, where they have been drilled by Lieut. Constanz Doganiz, who has been all through the last two Balkan wars and who sailed with them. About 8 percent of the 1,000 reservists from New York are American citizens, the passenger agent for the line said.

From an early hour to-day the pier in Jersey City, where the "Vasileffs Constantinos" has been loading, was besieged by Greeks with their baggage, ready to go to war, and accompanied by their families come to bid them good bye. They camped on the pier, where hucksters sold lemonade, bananas, candies, dried sausages and cakes all day long. At 3.30 o'clock, when all the passengers should have been on board, not a single gang plank had been lowered and the shouting of the Greeks and their indigantion was deafening.

One of the passenger officials climbed on a barrel and tried to explain that more trains were expected, and until they arrived the agents could not decide if the extra space on the lower decks forward was to be used for cargo or passenger accommodation.

A detachment of 500 Greeks, wearing khaki, who had been in the last Balkan war, met at the foot of East 42nd st. at 3 o'clock and marched with flags and buglers across town through Times square to the ferry, where a special steamboat was waiting to take them to Jersey City. Many of men were waiters from hotels and restaurants, and others came from fruit and flower shops in New York. Shorlty after they reached the pier two trains came into the Erie station from Canada filled with Greeks, all in uniform, who marched with flags and buglers through the streets to the pier in good order. About three thousand of their countrymen and women lined up at the entrance and cheered them as they marched.

Finally the gang planks had been lowered and the yelling crowd started to surge on its way on board, and by ten o'clock at night the Greeks were all settled. On account of the big number of steerage passengers, whose fares had been paid by the Greek consul, it was said, the "Vasileffs Constantinos" had only 1,000 tons of cargo, mostly provisions, for Piraeus.

If Greece does not enter the war, and conditions become more peaceable in the Balkans, the reservists are to have their passage paid back to New York, they understood.

ALLIES' PURSE IS HELD BY BRITAIN

Committee Sitting in London Handles Cheque-Book and Avoids Competition

New York, Oct. 15.—Of the millions of dollars spent daily in this country by the Allies for war supplies, not a dollar, it was learned authoritatively to-day, can be spent without first obtaining the official sanction of the British Government. This sanction is obtained from a committee sitting in London and holding frequent sessions. Although the committee has been in operation for many months, its existence has not heretofore been generally known outside of governmental circles. Only once, so far as can be learned—and then in the case of Russia—has the mandate of this body been disregarded.

The personnel of this committee has never been published, and probably never will be. It consists, however, of representatives of each of the allied nations, from Great Britain to Montenegro, controls absolutely the purchase of all war supplies in whatever section of the world they may be brought, acts as a financial check and supervisor over all the war chests of all the Allies, and seeks to eliminate positively competitive bidding on the part of the Allies for war supplies in the few open markets of the world, first of all the United States.

Over purchases made in home markets by the various nations, the committee holds no supervision. Its sphere is limited strictly to purchases outside the boundary lines of the nations at war and their colonies.

The committee is designated by a French title, the English translation of which is the International War Supplies Committee. Under its guidance Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy, in seeking munitions of war in the United States, and other upplies, refrain from competition in bidding. Such competition, if permitted, the committee realized early in its career, would result in sending prices of munitions and other supplies to prohibitive levels, and would consequently swell the cost of conducting the war proportionately. Instead of coming into the American market when supplies are needed and waging a financial contest for supremacy in obtaining the supplies, the Allies have adopted a system of placing one big order at a time in this country. When the contract for this order is signed, the next allied nation's needs are taken up and another contract is placed. This system is maintained until all the allied nations purchasing supplies here are cared for.

HAS TREMENDOUS SCOPE.

The committee's scope extends to the purchase not only of ammunition and firearms, but to all supplies needed for allied armies in the field and the allied navies which are incapable of being supplied in Europe. Grain, flour, clothing, meats, blankets, boots, shoes and the long list of minor articles used by the allied armies are embraced in the purchases over which jurisdiction is exercised.

Great Britain, as banker for the Allies, dominates this committee. British purchases, where convient, are made in this country without consulting the committee. Only in the most perfunctory way does the committee keep track of the British supplies bought here. Another department of the government attends to this.

One of the chief functions of the British members of the committee is to act as a mouthpiece of the British Treasury in allotting to the other allied nations the amounts advanced by Great Britain to them for the purchase of war supplies in this country. Each country is financed to a certain extent—in the case of Russia, almost wholly by Great Britain. The British members of the committee advise the representatives of other nations thereon just how much Great Britain will permit them to spend at stated intervals, how much they will be permitted to contract for in the United States with the British guarantee of payment, and how the money shall be spent.

The only time the committee's plan failed of operation was about six months ago, and the effects of the failure have not yet been eradicated. This was in connection with purchases by Russia in the United States. Russia had been notified by the British members of the committee that she might spend a certain sum of money for war supplies in this country. The sum was not disclosed yesterday, but it is believed to have been between $200,000,000 and $300,000,000. Whether the allotment was fully understood by the Russian Government is not known, but what Russia did was to spend the sum allotted, and, in addition, make huge commitments in this country for further supplies. The commitments, covering many months, were said to run into the hundreds of millions of dollars—a sum in excess of the amount allotted her by the British Government.

In making these contracts, apparently Russia failed to consult the committee. When the contracts came due, in part, Russia had insufficient funds to meet them, and the committee, not having authorized the making of the contracts, had to devise quickly some method of paying the bills. This was extremely difficult, and the demoralization of the foreign exchange market in this country recently was attributed in no small measure to this cause.

Since that time Russia has adhered strictly to the wishes of the committee. In return, Great Britain is paying her bills here. Not only these bills, but those of Italy and more recently, France, are being paid to-day by Great Britain.

A single financial house—J. P. Morgan & Company—act as the disbursing agency of the British Government in this country. Their disbursements are understood to cover payment of all goods purchased for the Allies here. Great Britain keeps a record of the amounts which her Allies draw against her, and separate transactions between the British Government and those of the other allies provide for a settling of the score among the Allies. The $500,000,000 Anglo-French credit loan just negotiated, it is said, will provide payment for a large quantity of goods purchased here for Russia. The goods have been or will be shipped to Russia, but the bill will go to England. Some experts estimate that as much as half of the loan, or $250,000,000, may be used in paying for supplies for Russia, chiefly for supplies for which she contracted without the knowledge of the international committee.

ONTARIO BARS TO CLOSE AT 8 P.M.

New Regulation Goes Itno Effect on Nov. 1—Fourteen Hundred Hotels Hit

Toronto, Oct. 13.— Premier Hearst this evening made the anxiously awaited announcement regarding the decision of the Cabinet in the matter of liquor restriction. Commencing Nov. 1 and until the close of the war, all bars in the province will close at 8 p.m. instead of 11, as at present. The closing hours on Saturdays are unchanged. Social clubs and shops are not affected. Fourteen hundred hotels in the province will thus have their selling time curtailed by three hours.

Premier Hearst, in the course of a statement to-night, declares that "the great necessity for economy and thrift on the part of our people, and the necessity for fitness, not only on the part of our soldiers, but on the part of our people generally, for the great struggle in which we are engulfed, will, the Government feels sure, justify the action taken, and it is confident that even those who may suffer financially will be prepared to make the necessary sacrifice for the general good. The action of the commission in providing for the early closing of the bars and the hour fixed for closing meets with the approval of the Minister of Militia."

As might be expected, neither the temperance advocates nor those identified with the liquor interests are satisfied with the new restrictions. The temperance spokesmen say that it is a spineless compromise, and does not go nearly far enough, and the liquor men declare that it will have serious results in closing up a number of hotels, will work injury to a number of allied trades, and will affect many who have large sums loaned on hotel property which is thus decreased in value.

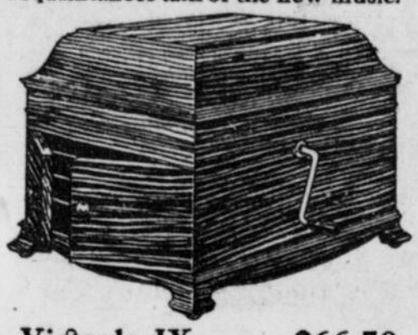
THE VICTROLA AND THE COMMUNITY—NO. 2

Mrs. Book-keeper

says: "Our home is as musical as any of our friends now. It used to be somewhat of an effort to entertain our friends when they dropped in.

"The Victrola does it now. The children are so easily amused too—and it's surprising how much they learn. There are so many records for children, that we have a wide choice and double-sided Victor records are only 90 cents for the two selections.

"One of the new records I particularly enjoy is 'Abide With Me'—a duet by Alma Gluck and Louise Homer. It is really delightful. We never feel out of it now when our Victrola-loving acquaintances talk of the new music."



Victrola IX $66.50

With 15 ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records (30 selections, your own choice) $80.00

Sold on easy payments, if desired

Other Victrolas from $21 to $255 (on easy payments, if desired) at any "His Master's Voice" dealer in any town or city in Canada. Write for free copy of our 450 page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE CO.
LIMITED

203 Lenoir Street, Montreal

DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY

Be sure and look for this trade mark.

Victor Records—Made in Canada—Patronize Home Products

605—350

CANADIAN CASUALTY LIST.

Ottawa, Oct. 13.

The serious illness of Lieut.-Col. H. R. Casgrain, of Windsor, Ont., a brother of the Hon. T. Chase Casgrain, the Postmaster-General, is reported. Col. Casgrain is in hospital at Alexandria, Egypt. He is in command of one of the Canadian stationary hospitals on duty in the Dardanelles.

THIRD BATTALION.
Wounded and Shock.

Sergt. T. E. Davis, No. 98 Woolfrey ave., Toronto, Ont. (shrapnel in head.)

FIFTH BATTALION.
Wounded.

Corp. J. A. Reid, Sylvania, Sask. (Sept. 25th); G. D. McLean (formerly 53rd Battalion), No. 205 Avenue H., Saskatoon, Sask. Oct. 1st); D. Dundas (formerly 53rd), car Andrew Dundas, Brithdir, Humbolt, Sask. (Sept. 25th.)

SEVENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.

M. Gillis, Douglas, Alaska (gunshot in head.)

TENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.

Wm. Wolfe (formerly 11th), Essex, Ont.; C. S. Lucas (formerly 11th), Suite 15, Richard Block, Logan ave., Winnipeg (gunshot in hand); Gen. Sayville Taylor, No. 109 Twelfth ave east, Calgary, Alb.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.
Died of Wounds October 1.

G. A. F. Daniel (formerly 30th), Proctor, B.C.

Ottawa, Oct. 11.—A list of casualties was issued at midnight:

SECOND BATTALION.
Wounded.

W. E. V. Dusen (formerly 18th), Chesterville, Ont.

SEVENTH BATTALION.
Wounded.

D. Dunwoody, Dovercourt Post Office, Toronto, Ont.

TWENTY-FOURTH BATTALION.
Accidentally Wounded October 8th.

Lieut. V. E. Duclos, No. 488 Elm ave., Westmount, Que.

CANADIAN CAVALRY DEPOT.
Dangerously Ill.

G. W Dobson (formerly ninth C.M.R.), Chellwood, P. O., Sask (ill with pneumonia.)

Ottawa, Oct. 15.—In the 24th Battelion, the name of Lieut. M. Laing, 125 Cedar ave., Montreal, appears as having been wounded on Oct. 11th. He is a son of Mr. Jas. N. Laing.

The list also shows the name of the first Canadian soldier to have been killed by a bomb dropped from a Zeppelin. He is Sergt. Ed. Chas. Harris, 63 Welland ave., St. Catharines, Ont., 29th Battery, C.F.A., who was killed during The Canadian casualties are now averthe Zeppelin raid on Oct. 13th. aging about fifty a day.

FIFTH BATTALION.
Wounded—G. H. Green (421 avenue H. North, Saskatoon (wounded in right leg.)

SEVENTH BATTALION.
Wounded—P. Roach, 72 Courbourne st., Kingston, Ont.; A. J. Patterson, Gaspe South, Que.; W. Asher, 1640 Alberni st., Vancouver; L. C. Herne, 1221 Georgia st., Vancouver.

TENTH BATTALION.
Wounded—D. Cummings, 1705 First st., E., Calgary; A. Coughlin, Nandah, Wis.

EIGHTEENTH BATTALION.
Killed in action—H. J. Logan, 165 Darling st., Brantford, Ont.

NINETEENTH BATTALION.
Slightly wounded—Major F. Newman 56 Queen st., Brantford, Ont.; Capt. F. J. Buchanan, Ingersoll, Ont. (Both returned to duty.)

TWENTY-FIRST BATTALION.
Killed in action—J. Bowyer, 3 Meyers st., Belleville, Ont.

TWENTY-SECOND BATTALION.
Wounded—P. Benoit, 197 Springland ave., Cotes St. Paul, Montreal; I. Martineau, 982 Berri st, Montreal.

[illegible] BATTALION.
Killed in action—W. A. Ward, 2515 Hutchison st., Montreal. (Buried near Rossingnol, Estaminet.)

Wounded—Lieut. M. Laing, 125 Cedar ave., Montreal. (Wounded Oct. 11); Gordon McGonnigal, 166a Lagauchetiere

TWENTY-FIFTH BATTALION.
Wounded—H. Matheson, 2 New Aberdeen, Glace Bay, C.B.; Sapper John G. Appleton, Westville, N.S.; James Dixon, Glace Bay, C.B.

FORTY-NINTH BATTALION.
Died—E. T. Minshull, Pierson, Man. (Pneumonia and pleurisy.)

FORTY-NINTH BATTALION.
Died—David E. Hogue, 7818, 104th St., Edmonton, Alta. (Died Oct. 6.)

PRINCESS PATRICIAS.
Died—John Grey, 821 17th Ave., N.W., Calgary, Alta. (Died Oct. 14.)

FIFTH FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.
Killed by shell—Gunner Henry A. Horn, Tupper Ave., Yorkton, Sask.

Missing—Sergt. R. F. Eyre, 614 Toronto St., Winnipeg; Gunner Harry Bernard, Saltcoats, Sask.

Wounded by shell—Gunner H. Hooton, Leross, Sask.

TWENTY-NINTH BATTERY C. F. A.
Killed by bomb—Sergt. E. C. Harris, 63 Welland Ave., St. Catharines, Ont. (From Zeppelin, Oct. 13, at Otterpool Camp, Kent, England.)

SIXTH FIELD CO. CANADIAN ENGINEERS.
Seriously wounded—Lieut. E. A. Baker, R.R. No. 2, Collins Bay, Ont.

CANADIAN REMOUNT DEPOT.
Seriously ill, bronchitis—Geo. Wheeler, Lagauchetiere St., Montreal.

ALLIES' LOAN IN U. S. IS AUTHORIZED

Some Criticism of Rate on Interest During Debate

London, Oct. 12.—The bill authorizing the loan which has been negotiated in the United States passed all stages in the House of Commons to-day.

In the course of the debate on the bill to-day, there was some criticism of the rate of interest, Mr. John Dillon, supporting the terms, declared the success of the loan was an index of popular sentiment in America toward the allies.

"It was a business transaction, but more than that," he said, "and six, seven or eight percent would not have succeeded in obtaining the money if it had not been for a deep wave of sympathy in America in favor of the allies. It is therefore a mistake to criticize the loan, to which we are now committed, as if the people of the United States had taken advantage of our necessities." Sir Henry James Dalziel thought Mr. Dillon's interpretation of criticism of the loan unjustified.

"We are all one in our sentiments towards the American people," he said, "and the criticisms made are honest, and based on financial considerations alone."

TO PAY TRADE DEBT.

"The loan," said Mr. McKenna, "is for the purpose of paying our trade debt and maintaining our exchange in the United States. Our imports from North America have largely increased since the beginning of the war, and our exports have diminished. The increase in imports for the first six months of 1915, excluding government supplies not included in the customs returns, amounted to £58,500,000 ($292,500,000), and the reduction in exports during the same period was £12,000,000, thus making the adverse balance £70,000,000. Some relief for this balance against us may be obtained by the sale in America of securities held in this country. Every effort has been made to obtain relief from this source, but of itself this will be insufficient.

"We should not be doing our duty," continued Mr. McKenna, "if we neglected to take other means of maintaining the normal level of exchange. I am sure the House will desire to express its thanks to the Commission. Its members accomplished their task with skill and success.

MANY CURRENTS OF OPINION.

"The American people are not accustomed to large external loans, and I believe this is the first of any magnitude in the whole history of the United States. We must not overlook the fact that there are many cross currents of opinion in that country.

"Although the transaction was purely for the purpose of meeting liabilities already incurred, no little opposition was raised by some parties whose sympathies were not on the side of the allies. I hope the existence of these parties will not be overlooked during the debate, and that care be taken to avoid the use of any language that might be twisted by a hostile element to its advantage and to the detriment of the allies.

"The loan is a trade transaction, its terms are fair and reasonable, and I confidently recommend its acceptance by the House."

Mr. McKenna pointed out that when the fact was considered that higher interest was generally paid in America, the terms of the loan were not more onerous than could reasonably have been expected. When the country was at war it could not hope to borrow in a neutral country on as easy terms as at home.

He thought that the argument that the freedom of the loan from the income-tax was equivalent to paying an additional one percent was fallacious. Putting the sum that Great Britain owes the United States to-day for trade engagements at £50,000,000 sterling, he said the amount could only be paid by the export of capital, presumably American securities.

AGREED TO DEFER PAYMENT.

"But," he added, "we said to our American creditors, allow us to defer payment, upon such terms as can be arranged. They agreed, and we were thereby enabled to retain £50,000,000 of capital which we must otherwise have exported, and when we retain that capital we get the income tax on the dividends from it."

Replying to criticisms, Mr. McKenna said the House had reached the proposal more favorably than he had expected, as for the nation to pay 6 percent for an Anglo-French loan at any time was startling, but when the members remembered the circumstances, he thought they would agree that the Commission had done extremely well.

It had been said that the Americans got an exceptionally good bargain, he continued, but they were offered double the bargain and they would not take it.

"We tried," said Mr. McKenna, "to get £200,000,000, then £160,000,000, then £140,000,000, but we could not get more than £100,000,000. The sending out of the Commission was anything but the first step in the proposal to obtain an American lion. He had all sorts of statements made to him," he said, "but the only offer he could get was of a mere fraction of £100,000,000 at a higher rate of interest than is being paid. He sent out the Commission," he added, "because he found it impossible to make arrangements at such a rate of interest as he felt justified in presenting to the House."

BALKAN SPEECH DEFERRED.

The eagerly awaited statement of Sir Edward Grey, the Foreign Secretary, on the Balkan situation, was not made to-day in the House of Commons. It was deferred until Thursday.

Premier Asquith also announced that he was as yet unable to give the decision of the government on the subject of recruiting, but said that would not be long delayed.

Herbert L. Samuel, the Postmaster General, advanced the abandonment of the proposal to abolish half-penny postage.

All the information in possession of the British government on the subject of massacres and deportations of Armenians in Turkey was made public in the Marquis of Crewe's recent speech in the House of Lords, Sir Edward Grey told the House of Commons this afternoon.

"There can be but one feeling, of horror and indignation, about it," the Foreign Secretary added.

In reply to a question asked in the House as to whether the Government is still allowing cotton to go into Germany in certain cases or under certain circumstances, Sir Edward Grey, the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, stated that raw cotton, cotton waste and cotton yarn all have been declared contraband, and that every possible step has been taken to prevent any supply of these from reaching Germany.

It was intended, the Foreign Secretary added, forthwith to declare as contraband cotton piece goods and other cotton products and prohibit the export to neutral countries contiguous to Germany and Austria of such goods capable of being used in the manufacture of explosives.

London, Oct. 13.—The man who did not study the idea of having half his income available for the state was not doing his duty, said Edwin Samuel Montagu, Financial Secretary of the Treasury, in replying in the House of Commons to-day to criticisms of the new taxes imposed by the budget of Reginald McKenna, Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Montagu, in his speech, dwelt upon the magnitude of the burden cast upon the country by the war.

"We have had to keep and continue to keep," said Mr. Montagu, "an impregnable navy. We have paid and continue to pay for an army which has increased from a few thousands of men to an army which runs into millions. We are financing by loans to our great dominions part of their expenditure on the contingents which are helping us to fight. We are paying, as regards India, the whole cost of the Indian contingents, except the normal peace expenditure.

"We have advanced to the allies such a sum as it was estimated would equip and maintain in the field 3,000,000 of their soldiers. We have a right to be proud of our share, and we ought to be proud of the way in which the proposals for meeting the war expenditure have been received by all classes."

Mr. Montagu added that the country had not yet bent itself to the task of meeting the obligations imposed by burdens which involved an expenditure amounting to not less than two-thirds of the entire estimated national yearly income. Therefore, it followed, he said, that every citizen ought to be prepared to put no less than half his current income at the disposal of the state, either by tax or loan.

To do this, Mr. Montague continued, the civil population must stint itself, and rearrange its whole life with regard to the consumption of luxuries and foreign purchased goods. There would, however, be still more money left in the pockets of th epeople that would have to be got later by loan taxation, and this had caused a feeling of relief and given an assurance that the country could continue to finance the war.

Mr. Montagu said in conclusion that the Chancellor of the Exchequer intended to develop with all possible rapidity a compulsory taxation system for the country, but that this in itself would not be adequate to the case and voluntary savings were essential to an ultimate victory.

Sir Alfred Mond and other free traders protested against the import duties imposed by the budget, while the Laborites opposed the increased taxes on tea and sugar and announced that they would vote against them. Other members of the chamber expressed the view that the Government, while preaching economy, was not practising it, and declared that tremendous waste was going on in the camps of the country.

John Anaan Bryce, brother of Viscount Bryce, said that since the war there had been colossal extravagance and wicked corruption.

CHICAGO'S DRY SUNDAY

Mayor Thompson's Order is Generally Obeyed by the Saloons and Hotels

Chicago, Oct. 10.—Chicago is having its first "dry" Sunday in forty-three years, and withstands the shock manfully. The police found few violations of the closing order. Some arrests were made in places where the proprietors ignored the clock Saturday night.

A song of triumph and praise went up from the churches. Ministers praised the closing order and predicted the ultimate doom of the brass-railed bar. There was increased attendance at the churches. Parks attracted larger crowds than usual. Moving picture shows reaped a harvest. Ice cream parlors flourished. Billiard and pool halls saw new faces. Sight-seeing automobiles were busy. Some enterprising neighborhood stores opened their doors to cater to the spend-lots-of-money-on-Sunday habit.

Drug stores were visited by large numbers of persons who sought to see if the law could be evaded. The police had few reports of instances where the evasion succeeded. Many pharmacists were confronted with old prescriptions calling for liquor and other ingredients. Most of them, however, hid behind the customary injunction printed at the bottom of prescription blanks:

"Not to be refilled without approval of Dr. ———"

"I will catalogue all reports of violations and make a detailed report to Mayor Thompson," said Chief Healey. "This report will give him a basis for issuing such directions as he may see fit for handling the situation hereafter, though I don't think there will be any 'situations' to handle."

Hotels and clubs were not centres of law evasion. Only a few of the more prominent downtown bars, or those in districts to which after-theatre crowds made their way, arranged to open their places after midnight.

FURTHER SUCCESSES IN WESTERN AFRICA

Wumbiagas Captured by British After Thirty-Hour Engagement

London, October 12.—Another success for British arms in the Kamerun, a German colony in Western Equatorial Africa, where Allied troops have been fighting the Germans for several months, was officially announced today.

The statement says: "Wumbiagas, in the Wameruns was captured by British forces after a thirty-hour engagement on October 9. The enemy, in considerable numbers, is being energetically pursued."

The last previous British report on the campaign in the Kamerun was on September 2, when a German defeat near Gaschaka was reported. The Germans were then said to be in retreat.

TO COMMAND BRIGADES.

Ottawa, Oct. 11.—Announcement has been made in militia orders that Lieut. Col. E. C. Ashton, of the 36th Battalion; Lieut.-Col. H. J. Cowan, of the 32nd Battalion, and Lieut.-Col. S. M. Rogers, of the 9th Battalion, have been appointed to command brigades in the Canadian Training Division, Canadian Expeditionary Force, England. They have been granted the temporary rank of Colonel. Lieut. A. H. G. Kemball, of the 107th East Kootenay Regiment, has been granted the temporary rank of Lieut.-Col. while commanding the 5th Overseas Battalion.

ADMIRAL JELLICOE IDOL OF THE FLEET

Britain Regards Him as Probably the Most Valuable Man in All the Service

London, September 27.—Of all the war leaders, Sir John Jellicoe, commanding the British Grand Fleet, is least known to the world, and his is the portrait which receives the most cheers when it is thrown onto a screen at a London theatre. But the British public knows nothing of him except that he is the fighting commander of the "invisible" power of the British Navy.

When war was threatening it is related that a meeting of Admiralty Lords and others who would have the say was held to decide who, in case of hostilities, should command the British fleet. The opinions ran something like this, it is said:

"Jellicoe! He has the brains."

"Jellicoe He is young. He has the health to endure the strain. He has the nerve."

"Jellicoe! He has been tried in every branch of the service."

"Jellicoe! His fellow-officers believe in him."

It was that sort of recommendation that helped. When the war came he was placed in supreme command.

"From the time he was a midshipman, Jellicoe has been a marked man in the service" said one of his Admirals. "He is one of those men who seem to be born with tireless energy. No matter what difficulties arise, he is always smiling. Both he and Beatty were in the first attempt to relieve the Peking legations at the time of the Soxer rebellion. Captain Jellicoe was then Admiral Seymour's chief of staff. When he was wounded and the little band of seamen were surrounded by Boxers, and it looked as if every minute might be their last, he was smiling as cheerfully as if he had been on the quarterdeck. Nothing ever seems to ruffle his equanimity. His personal charm would win his way anywhere; but when you have served with him, then you realize what a master of his profession he is."

Only the Commander in Chief's flag which she flies distinguishes the flagship, which is in the centre of the fleet, from the rest of the gray fighters in their precise lines at anchor in harbor. Sir John takes his exercise and his holidays pacing the quarterdeck. He never leaves the fleet, even for a few hours. The Commander in Chief is the one man who must take no risk of being absent if the German fleet should come out.

Not tall, spare, his face tanned by the breezes, he walks up and down the deck, sometimes with one of his aids or with the Chief of Staff, again with one of his Admirals. Every one in the fleet is familiar with the quick, light step of that slight figure, with a telescope always under his arm. If a ship comes to anchor with a bow out of line he knows it. All his fighting ships are under his eye, and every human being in the fleet feels his personal presence.

WANTS NO LUXURY.

Descend a ladder under the shadow of two great 13½-inch guns and the visitor is in a large cabin extending from side to side of the ship, which in a house would be called the dining room. Here when he was in port in time of peace the Commander in Chief would give his official dinners. In time of war the cabin is partly screened off, as there is more room than Sir John and his staff need for meals. Aft of this is what would be called in a house the living room. The furnishings are of the simplest. Everything inflammable could be removed promptly in case of action. The few names in the visitors' book on a table were suggestive with the rest of the world. One name of the fleet's isolation from intercourse was the King's and another the Prince of Wales's and those of a few high officials.

The vistor looked about in vain for signs of the immense amount of official detail, which would seem necessary for the focal point of a vast campaign. Some staff officers and a few records were all. The flagship is kept cleared for action in this, as in all other respects. The actual directing of the 3,000 ships and auxiliaries of the British navy is carried on in a space occupied in a city office by a lawyer and two or three clerks. An orderly went and came with messages from the wireless room, which, aside from the installation, had space enough for the wireless operators to stand, and no more.

Officers said it was difficult to contemplate how such a naval campaign as the British in this war could ever have been conducted without the wireless. Sir John can talk with the Admiralty in London or with any ship, whether off Heligoland or Iceland. He knows what each man is doing. Let a German cruiser show her nose in the North Sea, and he would have the news a minute or two after she was sighted.

"He makes it all seem simple and easy," said one of his admirals. "That is his gift—it is the essential gift for one who has such a great responsibility."

Beatty, who sank the "Blucher," is the youngest of Sir John's young admirals, 44 years of age, bovish and quick. Sturdee, victor of the Falkland Islands battle, smooth-shaven, as smiling as Sir John, is quiet-spoken and rather studious in appearance; he is an expert in naval strategy.

In the British Navy promotion is by selection up to the grade of captain. A man with a single flaw in his record as lieutenant must wait on others before he can become lieutenant commander. Those with perfect records in each grade are canvassed by boards and those who have shown industry and initiative are chosen to go over the heads of less active men. The aim is to apply the system of civil life, where ability rises and mediocrity must be content with the lower rungs of the ladder.

Jellicoe, Sturdee, and Beatty entered the navy as boys of 14. None had any particular influence; they made their way by industry. Sir John has served in every branch. He is regarded as possibly the ablest ordnance expert in the navy which means that he knows the guns which he will fire in action.

SUCCESS HIS WATCHWORD.

Notwithstanding his amiability, all agree that he has only one criterion—success. If an officer fails he is superseded. For the last ten years the average British naval officer has worked harder than men of any profession in civil life. They have kept up the grinding drill, which continues since the war began.

"We can take no risks," one of them said. "Our responsibility to the nation requires that we neglect nothing that devotion to duty will accomplish. Most of these crews you see have been at their posts, whether gun-pointing or passing ammunition, for five or six years. We want each man to be letter perfect in his part."

In all actions thus far the firing has begun at extreme range—eighteen thousand yards. At that distance a dreadnought painted the color of the sea is a vague speck. But one fortunate hit may be vital, and either side wants to get that fortunate hit first. The accuracy of fire both at the Falkland Islands and in the battle of the Dogger Bank had been as good as at battle practice.

Seen among his Admirals, Sir John Jellicoe seems the head of a family. In frequent consultation, they know one another in the fellowship of their confined existence. If he has anything to say to one of them or they to him the definiteness of their remarks and the promptness of his replies are impressive. Decision seems automatic with him.

He showed the visitors over the flagship himself, calling attention to things which he thought would interest them, as he led the way along the cramped passages behind the armor or pointed the way to enter one of the turrets where the gun crews were going on with their drills, which they went through like so many human machines. Most of them were in the early thirties, mature, experienced and confident.

"All they ask is that the Germans will come out," said an officer. "They could not work any harder than they did before the war. But the war has given them renewed eagerness."

LEAVES THE FRONT TO ATTEND INQUEST

Ottawa Soldier Goes to London With Reference to Father's Death on Train

London, Oct. 12.—Captain Francis Hillary Codville has returned specially from the front to offer evidence concerning the death of his father, John James Codville, 52 Daly avenue, Ottawa, who was taken ill on the boat train to Falmouth and died of aneurism of aorta. Deceased came to England specially to see his son. He had suffered from heart trouble for many years.

Henry Pilkington, head of the well-known Accrington firm, is dead at the age of 80 years. He had an adventurous career, joining a Hudson Bay exploration party, prospecting gold in British Columbia, was twice shipwrecked, twice lost a large fortune, surrendered his big farm at the time of the American war rather than forfeit his claim to British nationality, in later years built up a successful business in Accrington.

Captain Alexander Morrison, Camerons, killed, was a well known Watsonian footballer. He engaged in farming in Canada, and was home holidaying when war broke out. He was aged 27, and has four other brothers serving with the Camerons of Lochiel. His colonel, in writing to his mother, said: "Your son is absolutely beloved by his men. His knowledge of Gaelic is a great asset to him and they would have followed him anywhere."

Relatives announce that Private William Hodson Stewart, of the Canadians, killed, was the fourth son of Charles Edward Stewart, of McGregor, Manitoba. Archibald Wilson Corson, Fifteenth Battalion, previously missing, is now reported killed. He lived in Toronto and was a native of Rutherglen.

WOMAN SHOOTS HERSELF

Found Dying With a Bullet Wound in Region of Heart

North Sydney, N.S., Oct. 11.— The death of Mrs. J. H. MacNaughton, of Sydney, occurred at the residence of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Peppett, here on Saturday under tragic circumstances. The facts appear to be that death was due to the discharge of a revolver, the bullet entering near the heart. While Mrs. MacNaughton regained momentary consciousness, she was unable to make any statement. She passed away about a quarter of an hour after the shot was fired.

The inquest begun by Coroner A. R. Forbes on Saturday evening was adjourned after the hearing of a couple of witnesses. The witnesses heard were Mrs. Totten and Mrs. Alex. Hood, who were employed in the house on Saturday. Mrs. Totten testified that she was on the second floor sewing, that about noon Mrs. MacNaughton, with nothing unusual in her manner or appearance, went to the bathroom for a towel, and while she was absent a revolver shot was heard. Mrs. Totten called Mrs. Peppett and Mrs. Hood, who were downstairs, and the three went to the bathroom, where they found Mrs. MacNaughton lying on the floor. Doctors also were at once summoned, and found, on examination, that the bullet had penetrated the breast.

Mrs. MacNaughton, who was formerly Miss Etta Peppett, was favorably known both here and in Sydney. She leaves two small children, besides her husband.

GERMANY FISHING FOR MORE ALLIES

Started Diplomatic Moves in Sweden and Spain and Offers Tempting Bait

London, Oct. 14. — The Rome correspondent of the "Morning Post" cables that he is informed that Germany is making two more diplomatic moves against the allies. "One is in Spain," he says, "where she is tempting the Conservative Cabinet witth an offer of Gibraltar and Morocco, and the other is in Sweden, where the bait is Finland. Germany's condition is that the two countries shall enter into the European war at a moment convenient to herself, and that Spain shall give her that part of Morocco which she had marked out as German at the time of the Agadir affair.

CANAL GUARD DROWNED.

St. Catharines, Ont., Oct. 11.—Private A. T. Cox, of the 19th Regiment, on guard duty on the Welland Canal, was drowned to-day when he fell from the foot gate of lock No. 10, when crossing to procure supper for the men posted at the Grand Trunk Railway bridge.

ANNUAL MEETING OF G. T. P. SHAREHOLDERS

The adjourned annual meeting of the shareholders of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company was held at 12 o'clock on Friday at the General Offices(on McGill street, with the president, Mr. E. J. Chamberlin, presiding. Among others present were Wm. Molson Macpherson, E. B. Greenshields, Senator R. Dandurand, Howard G. Kelley, W. H. Biggar, J. E. Dalrymple, Frank Scott, W. H. Ardley, H. R. Safford and Mr. Jules Hone.

The President stated that as the railway was nearing completion construction work during the past year had been confined to necessary ballasting and bridging, principally on the Mountain Division, and no new extensions had been undertaken. In consequence of the adoption by the company of fuel oil on locomotives between Prince Rupert and McBride, oil fuel plants had been completed at Jasper, McBride, Prince George, Endako, Smithers, Pacific and Prince Rupert, the last mentioned including plant for unloading from ships and loading cars for shipment inland. The oil dock at Prince Rupert and the bridge across the yard to the fuel oil tanks were also completed. The passenger train service between Edmonton and Prince Rupert was increased during the past season in consequence of the increasing travel, and many visitors to and from the Panama Pacific Exposition at San Francisco, who had taken the new route, were loud in their praise of the beautiful scenery and many other attractive features.

Not only has it been demonstrated that it is destined to become one of the world's tourist routes, but in connection with the great development which is at present taking place in Alaska in consequence of the railway construction recently undertaken by the United States Government, the Grand Trunk Pacific is rapidly becoming recognized as the route of quickest access to that section of the North American continent more or less remote from the eastern and central portions of the country, as it can be reached by the new railway within at least forty-eight hours or two days less time than is required in travelling via any other route. This feature was also utilized immediately following the completion of the railway by the large fishery industries operating in North Pacific waters. Prince Rupert is the centre of the largest fisheries in the world, which have scarcely begun to be developed because of the lack of adequate transportation facilities. This long felt want, however, has been provided in the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, and tons of the finest quality of fish are being transported daily over the new line to the eastern markets of Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

On account of the great saving of time required for transportation in consequence of the close proximity of Prince Rupert to the fishing grounds, the fishery interests have been eager to avail themselves of this opportunity to increase their operations, and the future development of the industry promises a valuable and rapidly growing traffic for the railway. While the development in that portion of British Columbia, through which the railway passes, has not been as great as it otherwise would have been, consequent on the war and the financial situation, nevertheless development is going on through this section, and a number of settlers have taken up land in the Nechako and Bulkley Valleys, and the outlook for mineral development is also very good. In the Western Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, increased acreage of new land is being broken each year and put under crop, and this activity has continued during this year along the Grand Trunk Pacific and its branch lines, as large areas of new land are being ploughed for next year's crop, and the present large crop will tax all of the railways in its transportation. There will be no end to the growth and development of this section of the country, although in times like the present, it is no doubt less than during the years when conditions of trade and immigration are normal. The present year has been marked by the inauguration of the "National" train, which forms the first regular connection between the Grand Trunk Railway in the East and the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway in the West, which is operated via the Grand Trunk, the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario and the National Transcontinental Railways, and has proven very popular. There has also just been completed the company's new floating dry dock at Prince Rupert, which has been under construction during the past several years for the accommodation of shipping in that part of the world hitherto remote from facilities of this character.

The directors an dofficers elected for the ensuing years are:

Directors—A. W. Smithers, Sir Henry Mather Jackson, Bart., Col. Frederick Firebrace, George Von Chauvin, London; Wm. Molson Macpherson, Quebec; E. J. Chamberlin, E. B. Greenshields, Senator R. Dandurand, Howard G. Kelley, W. H. Biggar, K.C., J. E. Dalrymple, Frank Scott, W. H. Ardley, H. R. Safford, Montreal; J. R. Booth, Ottawa; Mr. Jules Hone being the Government representative on the Board.

Officers—E. J. Chamberlin, president; N. Donaldson, vice-president and general manager; W. H. Biggar, K.C., vice-president; J. E. Dalrymple, vice-president; Frank Scott, vice-president; Henry Phillips, secretary; Frank Scott, treasurer; W. H. Biggar, K.C., general counsel; W. H. Ardley, comptroller.

EX-MINISTERS WILL BE AT FALL ASSIZES

Winnipeg, Oct. 13.—The names of Sir Rodmond Roblin, George R. Caldwell, Dr. W. H. Montague and James H. Howden, the four ex-ministers recently committed for trial on a charge of conspiracy to defraud the province, will figure on the docket for the coming fall assizes. Therefore the trial will be held next month unless counsel for the accused ask the court for a postponement until spring.

GERMANS HOLDING ROUMANIA'S FOOD

London, Oct. 14.—A despatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company from Zurich, Switzerland, says: "A Bucharest telegram states that Germany has suspended the postal service and is holding up all foodstuffs consigned to Roumania over German railways until the attitude of Roumania toward the central powers becomes more clearly defined."

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

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

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

BIRTHS.

McLAURIN — On Friday, Oct. 8, 1915, at Breadalbane, Ontt., to Mr. and Mrs. A. G. MacLaurin, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MITCHELL — THOMPSON — At the residence of Prof. Welsh, of McGill College, Montreal, on Saturday, Oct. 2, 1915, Lillian Harriet Thompson, daughter of John Thompson, of Longford, Ireland, to Andrew Blair Mitchell, C.E., of Toronto, son of Capt. Thomas Mitchell, R.L., Toronto.

SEDGEWICK — MIDDLETON — At Embro, Ont., on Wednesday, Sept. 29, 1915, Robert Middleton Sedgewick, of Toronto, son of the late Wm. M. Sedgewick and Mrs. Sedgewick, Musquodobolt, Nova Scotia, to Florence Victoria, daughter of the late William Middleton and of Mrs. Middleton, Embro, Ontario.

RUNNING — HARTMAN — On Wednesday, Oct. 6, 1915, at St. George's Church, Clarksburg, Ont., by the Rev. Canon Marsh of Lindsay, Ont., assisted by the Rev. Wm. Wallace, M.A., T.C.D., Dorothy Victoria, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hartman, to William Claude Running.

STEWART — ROWLAND —On Thursday, Oct. 7, 1915, at Yonge Street Methodist Church, Toronto, by the Rev. G. C. Balfour, assisted by the father of the groom, Mary Hazel, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Rowland, to Robert Alexander Stewart, son of the Rev. Alexander Stewart, D.D.

WORKMAN — CUMMING —At Christ Church, Lyn, Ont., on Wednesday, Oct. 6, 1915, Lucy Jane, youngest daughter of James Cumming, to Chas. Wasnidge Workman, of St. Catharines, Ont.

SMITH — CLOKE — On Monday, Oct. 11, 1915, at the residence of the bride's parents, 297 Main street east, Hamilton, Ont., by the Rev. A. E. Smith, father of the groom, assisted by the Rev. H. L. Smith, E. Evelyn Cloke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Cloke, to the Rev. A. Lloyd Smith, M.A., B.D., of Toronto.

WALLACE — LAIDLAW — At high noon on Thursday, Oct. 14, 1915, at Port Hope, Ont., at the residence of Principal Snider and Mrs. Snider, the bride's sister, by the Rev. George C. Pidgeon, D.D., Mrs. Margaret Laidlaw, or Toronto, to Rev. W. G. Wallace, D.D., of Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto.

MEDLAND — GRIFFIN — At the residence of the bride's parents, 4348 Westmount avenue, Westmount, Que., by the Rev. E. Bushell, Ruth Hazel, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Griffin, to Gordon Reed Medland, of Toronto.

LANE — BEBEE — On Tuesday, Oct. 12, 1915, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. Love, Matawatchan, Ont., by the Rev. Hugh McLean, Algernon H. Lane, of Denbigh, Ont., to Annie Bebee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bebee, of Vennachar, Ont.

DEATHS.

ZIMMERMAN — At her late residence, 498 West Marion street, Toronto, Sarah Ann Foster, wife of the Rev. Dr. R. J. Zimmerman, in her 62nd year.

ILER — At Ridgetown, Ont., on Thursday, Oct. 7, 1915, the Rev. Leonard Iler, aged 70 years.

LOSCOMBE — In Bowmanville, Ont., on Thursday, Oct. 7, 1915, Robert Russell Loscombe, K.C., aged 80 years.

McCARTNEY — Suddenly, on Thursday, Oct. 5, 1915, at his late residence, 885 Palmerston avenue, William J. McCartney, beloved husband of Jennie Pirie, aged 79 years, accountant, Works Department, Toronto.

WAYLING — At her home, Sharon, Ont., on Thursday morning, Oct. 7, 1915, Harriet Sophia, widow of the late Thomas Wayling, in her 89th year.

AMES — At Guelph, Ontt., on Friday, Oct. 8, 1915, Guillot Pollock Ames, of Port Arthur, Ont., late manager of the Northwestern district of the Canada Life Assurance Company.

DAVIS — Killed in action at Festubert, France, on May 24, 1915, Lieut. Reginald N. C. Davis, 3rd Batt., first contingentt, Canadian Overseas Expeditionary Forces, son of Mrs. Davis and the late J. R. Davis, of 23 Keele street, Toronto, aged 26 years.

BIRKETT — At 2475 Hutchison street, Montreal, on Thursday, Oct. 7, 1915, Caroline Henrietta, second daughter of the late Wm. Birkett, of Hamilton, Ont.

DENISON — In Winnipeg, on Sunday, Oct. 10, 1915, in his 63rd year, Edwin Oliver, fifth son of the late Col. Richard Denison, of Dovercourt, Toronto.

CHANT — On Thursday, Oct. 14, 1915, at Unionville, Ont., Christopher Hull Chant, in his 81st year.

FALCONBRIDGE — At Leamington, Ont., on Sunday, Oct. 10, 1915, Pelham Falconbridge, late of Grimsby, Ont.

HARRINGTON—At Victoria Memorial Hospital, Toronto, on Thursday, Oct. 14, 1915, Nellie Chipman, widow of the late A. Inglis Harrington, of Halifax, N.S.

BURDEN — Suddenly, at the residence of her son-in-law, A. W. Spence, C.E., 372 Downie street, Toronto, Charlotte Elizabeth, widow of Captain George Burden, late 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers.

LAIDLAW — On Wednesday, Oct. 6, 1915, at the residence of her son-in-law, W. W. Hiltz, 682 Broadview avenue, Elizabeth Ross Laidlaw, relict of the late John Laidlaw, in her 78th year.

FIFTY-FIVE PERSONS WERE KILLED IN ZEPPELIN RAID ON LONDON INCLUDING CANADIAN SOLDIERS

Guns of London Caused the Airships to Rock, and One of the Craft Was Seen to Heel Over

London, Oct. 14.—Fourteen of fifty-five persons killed and thirteen of 114 wounded were military casualties, according to an announcement made by the official press bureau this afternoon on another Zeppelin raid.

The text of the announcement follows:

The Press Bureau of the War Office announces that a fleet of hostile airships visited the eastern counties and a portion of the city of London and dropped bombs

Anti-craft guns of the Royal Field Artillery attached to the central force, were in action and an airship was seen to heel over on its side and to drop to a lower altitude.

FOG HAMPERED BRITISH.

Five aeroplanes of the Royal Flying Corps went up, but owing to atmospheric conditions only one aeroplane succeeded in locating an airship. This aeroplane, however, was unable to overhaul the airship before it was lost in the fog.

Some houses were damaged and several fires were started, but no serious damage was caused to military material. All fires were soon got under control by the fire brigade.

The following military casualties in addition have been reported:

Fourteen killed and thirteen wounded.

The Home Office announces the following casualties other than the military casualties reported above:

THE CASUALTY LIST.

Killed—Men, 27; women, 9; children, 5; total, 41.

Injured—Men, 64; women, 30; children, 7; total, 101.

Totals—Men, 91; women, 39; children, 12; total, 142.

Of these casualties, 32 killed and 9 injured were in the London area and these figures include those announced last night.

BRITISH PUBLIC DEMANDS HUN TOWNS BE BOMBED.

London, Oct. 14.—The Zeppelin raid on London yesterday, when fifty-five were killed and a hundred and fourteen wounded, has aroused the British public to a high pitch of indignation, and some measures of reprisal are demanded. It is urged that German towns be bombarded in the same way.

The policy of replying to German air raids by "bombing his sleeping towns as he bombards ours" received an enthusiastic endorsement at a mass meeting held to-day in the great hall of the Cannon Street Hotel, in the financial district of London.

Lord Willoughby De Broke and William Joyson-Hicks, member of parliament, were the principal speakers at the meeting.

"We have come here," said Lord Willoughby De Broke, "to urge upon the Government that they have got to take steps to stop the kind of thing that happened last night. The only way to do it is to treat them as they treat us. Otherwise they will continue in their policy while we sit still and suffer and become the laughing stock of Europe."

Mr. Joyson-Hicks made a demand for reprisals which was couched in more lurid language: "Let the Kaiser be made to realize what it means for his own people to be subjected to cold-blooded butchery in the dead of night and there will be a demand from one end of Germany to the other to stop the butchery in England in order that they themselves may be safe," he said.

"We must be prepared to send two hundred machines at the very least, circling over Cologne, Coburg and other German towns in order that the Germans may be made to realize the destruction they wrought last night and on other nights in our midst."

The resolution passed at the meeting calling upon the Government to adopt a systematic policy of reprisal "as the only effective method of putting a stop to Zeppelin raids on London and other towns."

WHO IS IN CHARGE.

When the first official reports of the latest air raid on the London district was issued it was promised that a supplementary report would be issued by the Admiralty, this being in accordance with the general idea, after the appointment of Rear Admiral Sir Percy Scott to take charge of aerial defense, that Zeppelin raids were to be dealt with by the naval department.

Hence the fact that the latest official report was issued by the War Office, which refers to the guns and aeroplanes employed in the defense as belonging not to the naval but to the military units, has provoked a great deal of public curiosity and criticism.

The "Times" in an editorial, asks whether there has been a further delegation of authority and who is really responsible for aerial defence of the rapidly expanding area known as the "eastern counties." The "Times" also expresses sympathy with the plea for reprisals upon German cities.

THREE RAIDS FOR ONE.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle writes, advocating the stationing of a small squadron of British aeroplanes in eastern France, ready to make three similar raids on German towns for every raid made on an open town in Great Britain. He contends that an announcement of this kind would soon bring the Germans to reason, and adds that doubtless the work would be repugnant to British airmen, but that too much forbearance already has been shown and that no other method than reprisals offers any assurance that Great Britain can save civilians from these "murderous outrages."

The total number of raids on England up to the present is nineteen, the number killed is 166, and the injured 434.

LONDON PAPERS APPROVE OF AIR RAID REPRISALS.

London, October 15.—The proposal for reprisals in regard to Zeppelin attacks meets with the approval of several newspapers from a moral standpoint. The "Pall Mall Gazette" points out that the German public, as a whole, gives hearty assent to the aerial barbarities, and that the bestiality of the race is not confined to one sex.

The "Times" concurs in reprisals if any military advantage can be gained.

The theatre managers have decided to maintain evening performances, but the question is whether the public will support them. It appears that hundreds of seats have been cancelled for the next few days, and in order to conceal this fact free tickets have been given for these seats. One West-End theatre has decided to hold matinees only next week.

SEVENTEEN CANADIAN ARTILLERY MEN VICTIMS.

Ottawa, October 15.—The Zeppelin raids on England have now come home to Canada. From the casualty lists received last night and this evening, and from information obtained from local militia sources, it would appear that 11 Canadian artillerymen were among those who lost their lives in the last raid, that on the 13th. The total military casualties reported in the official statement by the British authorities were 14 killed and 13 wounded, so that it would appear that Canadians were the chief sufferers. Besides the eleven men who lost their lives, three are reported as missing and three wounded. All these casualties took place at Otterpool Camp, Kent, England.

The casualties took place among the 5th Brigade of the Canadian Second Division Artillery. Ten of the casualties were reported last night and the remainder to-night. As far as is known, these are the first Canadians to meet death as a result of a Zeppelin raid. To-night's casualties of this type are all Western men, except one, whose next of kin is given as residing in St. Catharines, Ont., and was a member of the 29th Battery.

VIOLATING DUTCH NEUTRALITY, AIRSHIPS BOMBARDED BY SENTINELS.

Rotterdam, October 15.—All the Zeppelins which are believed to have taken part in Wednesday night's raid on London crossed various parts of Holland in the early hours yesterday morning on their way home, most of them being fired at energetically by the Dutch sentinels as soon as they were observed in the morning mist.

According to numerous reports, the Zeppelins seemed to have divided on leaving the English coast, some steering toward Germany along the well-known Frisian Island route, and the others making a bee-line south-east, with the apparent intention of reaching Belgium and hence crossing along the Dutch-Belgian frontier until they could reach their haven in Germany. In each case they missed their way, for all of them crossed Dutch territory at some point or other.

At six o'clock one was observed above Rosendaal, coming from the direction of Bergenonzoom, and passed across the Belgian frontier at Esschen. Two hours later another was seen from Schinnen, going south-east. This was plainly visible. Indeed, observers could distinguish two black crosses on it, together with the marking LV-77.

At Nispen a Zeppelin came under lively fire from the sentries, who discharged more than one hundred shots at the intruder before it passed out of sight towards Esschen. The effect of the fire could not be seen. At Sittard one Zeppelin passed over the pear-shaped strip of Dutch Limburg into Germany. Near Epen a Zeppelin was also fired upon by a Dutch machine. It rose and disappeared in the direction of Liege.

The intruders who took a short cut across Holland in order to reach their lairs, were also subjected to rifle fire. One passed close to Helder Point, Holland's naval base, and disappeared toward Vlieland. It was fired upon by a coast guard.

Two hours later a second Zeppelin suddenly appeared from the south-west and passed between the Islands of Vlieland and Terschilling. A heavy fire was directed upon it and it speedily rose to a great height and disappeared in the mist, following a north-easterly course.

PREMIER ASQUITH HINTS AT SPRINGING A SURPRISE.

London, October 15.—Premier Asquith's faith in the ability of Rear-Admiral Sir Percy Scott, in charge of London aerial defences, to counter the raiding attempts of Zeppelins, based presumably on knowledge of preparations now making, is evidenced by the answer in to-day's parliamentary papers to an inquirer who was anxious regarding the safety of Westminister Abbey, St. Paul's Cathedral, and other landmarks.

"It is hoped," says the Premier, "that the service presided over by Sir Percy Scott will deal effectively with any further attempts at indiscriminate destruction of property."

DEFENDED THE OFFICIAL PRESS BUREAU

Home Secretary Says General French's Own Censor Handle Matter First

London, Oct. 11.—Sir John A. Simon, the home secretary, to-night issued a statement in which he defends the Official Press Bureau against the recent bitter attacks on its methods of censoring the news and places a large measure of the responsibility for the trouble on the special censors at the front who were appointed by Field Marshal Sir John French. It was they, he says, who excised from one of the despatches to the London "Times" a reference to the bravery shown by the German troops, which has occasioned such an outburst of indignation.

"At the express request of Sir John French," the home secretary writes, "everything written by accredited newspaper correspondents at the front is submitted to the censors appointed by him at the general headquarters in France, and the Press Bureau is instructed to accept their censorship as final. Consequently, whatever Mr. Buchan (the "Times" correspondent) wrote was censored by individuals over whom the Press Bureau has no responsibility whatever. The article handed the "Times" for publication was in exactly the same form as that in which it reached this country."

Sir John Simon declares it is a mistake to suppose that the Press Bureau exercises its own judgment concerning the class of news which should be withheld from publication. It examines the copy submitted to it, he says, "with a view to seeing whether what is supposed to be published offends any of the series of prohibitions of the War Office, Admiralty or other Government departments.

"The Press Bureau," Sir John continues, "is not the author of any of these prohibitions. It is merely the medium by which they are announced and applied."

The home secretary adds that a majority of the large staff of censors employed is appointed by the War Office and the Admiralty, and that it no doubt happens that from time to time a particular individual who is trying to apply these rules makes a slip.

"The directors of the Press Bureau," Sir John says in conclusion, "do their very best to reduce such mistakes to a minimum . . . The directors of the Press Bureau have cheerfully endured such belaboring which, whether deserved or not, most certainly is not deserved by them."

LORD NORTHCLIFFE BITTERLY CONDEMNED

London Star Calls on Fire of National Will to Kill Intrigue

London, Tuesday, Oct. 12.—The Liberal organs are defending the foreign secretary, Sir Edward Grey, against that section of the press which, having failed in its attacks on some of his colleagues, has turned its weapons against him. The "Westminster Gazette" says:

"There have been minorities among us, as we suppose in all the countries at war, who become alarmed and agitated whenever anything goes amiss and immediately go hunting for someone to blame or someone to punish. Thus we learn in the "Times" that "a storm is raging around the Foreign Office," and if we look to a certain group of newspapers and their varied contributions to the orchastra of the elements we might suppose that to be the case. But we know the Aelous who make these storms, and can observe the apparatus with which he works. Let us once more assure the foreign observer who might be misled that we are not given over to agitation and alarm because King Ferdinand was deflected to the German side, or are turning and rending a foreign secretary whom we trust and respect because he has been unable to outbid our enemy in that quarter."

The "Star," in an editorial, speaks of "the cowards and poltroons who are striving with all their might to weaken Britain at the moment when she ought to be strong as a rock and bold as a lion," and proceeds:

"Let us kill recrimination, intrigue, discord, back-biting and scapegoat hunting, not by whining at the feet of the public prosecutor, but by the fire of the national will. Let those who strike our unity be branded as enemies of the nation. The disturbers of unity are cowards; we can frighten them out of their miserable wits if we play the man and the woman and play it now. Let us remember our fathers who begat us. Did they tremble and shiver like beaten curs in the olden days when the clouds rolled over them? Did they scream for scapegoats when the hill grew steep and the way dark? Cursing your captains is not cricket, or football, or war. It is the asininity of the savage who beats his idol when crops fail or rain tarries."

The "Daily News" fiercely attacks Lord Northcliffe because of the "Daily Mail's" condemnation of the Balkan policy of Sir Edward Grey.

"The time has come," it says, "to ask how much longer our cause is to be imperilled by the unrestrained incendiarism of the enemy in our midst. This is not the moment for ignorant travesties of a situation still infinitely delicate. Still less is it a moment for the nation to suffer the criminal contempts of Northcliffe to make any sort of Government in this country impossible unless it is a government which will take its marching orders from his disordered mind."

AT BAPTIST CONVENTION

Secretary of Foreign Missions Board Elected President

London, Ontario, Oct. 15.—The Rev. Dr. J. G. Brown, of Toronto, secretary of the Canadian Baptist Foreign Mission Board, was this afternoon elected president of the Baptist convention of Ontario and Quebec for 1915-16, succeeding Mr James Ryrie, of Toronto. Mr. J. K. McDiarmid, of this city, was chosen first vice-president, and the Rev. W. S. McAlpine, of Delta, second vice-president. The Rev. C. E. Macleod, of Beamsville, was re-elected secretary-treasurer. The Rev. John McNeill, of Toronto; John Peebles, of Hamilton, and Dr. L. H. Denton, of Montreal, were appointed to fill vacancies on the Baptist western mission board.

A feature of the afternoon session was an address on "Baptists and Education," by Dr. E. Y. Mullins, president of the Southern Baptist Seminary, Louisville, Ky., in which he stated that lack of proper education was responsible for the majority of the petty differences of opinion that occurred among Baptists from time to time.

Walter Daniel, B.A., secretary of the Baptist Western Mission Board, spoke at the evening session of some problems facing Baptist mission work in the Canadian west. These difficulties, he said, would be accentuated tremendously by the inpouring of immigrants from all parts of Europe, which would probably follow the war. The speaker declared that one of the present-day difficulties lay in the taunting and ridiculing by English-speaking people of German Baptists in the Canadian west.

Temperance sentiment in the west, he said, was getting stronger daily, and this part of the Dominion would be entirely "dry" at no distant date. The east, he concluded, would have to "wake up" in the matter of temperance legislation.

KAISER'S SON ENGAGED.

Amsterdam, via London, Oct. 14.—The Berlin "Reichsanzeiger" announces the engagement of Prince Joachim, youngest son of Emperor William, and Princess Marie Augustine, daughter of Prince Edward of Anhalt. The Princess was 17 years old last June. Prince Joachim is 25 years old.

MASSACRE OF FIVE THOUSAND IN BELGIUM.

Paris, Oct. 15.—A Havas despatch from Havre says:—"Over five thousand civilians have been shot in Belgium by order of the German military authorities, according to authentic reports received by the Belgian Government. The figure is approximate and unofficial because no local authorities who fear reprisals, would dare draw up official reports.

"The estimates so far made follow:—Antwerp, 200; Brabant, 800; Flanders, 100; Hainault, 400; Liege, 845; Limbourg, 40; Luxembourg, 1,000; Namur, 1,800."

LIBERAL LEADERS PLAN NATIONAL CONVENTION

Ottawa Free Press Says New Policies Will be Discussed After the War

Ottawa, Oct. 12.—The Liberal leaders are planning a national convention, similar to that of 1893, for the discussion of new policies, according to the Ottawa "Free Press." The paper says: "The question is under the consideration of leaders in Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal and elsewhere. An announce-proposed date of a gathering, which proposed date of a gathering, whihc would include representatives from every part of Canada.

"The organization of such a convention would require much preliminary preparation which hardly could be accomplished in less than a year. It is estimated that this would bring the convention on after British arms had achieved victory and a triumphant peace had been declared.

THE RECONSTRUCTION STAGE.

"The Dominion of Canada as well as the countries of Europe are all likely to be in the reconstruction stage. The conference of representatives of the progressive Canadian party, it is thought, would be most useful at this stage of the country's affairs.

"It is twenty-two years since the last Liberal convention was held in Canada. Since it met, the Liberals went into power and went out again. The principles declared at this convention have had opportunity for tests of both time and administration. In the twenty-two years which have elapsed, Canada has developed. The declaration of principles then made should be enlarged—in the views of many—in order to put Liberalism square with the times.

"It is felt that it would be only fair to the party leaders that they should have the opportunity of meeting the Liberal party in convention and giving an account of their stewardship."

NEWFOUNDLANDERS FELL AT DARDANELLES

Twentyeight Casualties Since the First Engagement With the Turks

St. John, Nfld., Oct. 12.—The following are the casualties in the Newfoundland regiment engaged against the Turks at Suvla Bay, Gallipoli, from the first encounter on September 27 to date:—

Killed.

Private William Frank Hardy, Monroe street, St. John's.

Private Heigh Walter McWhirter, Humber Mouth, Bay of Islands, died of wounds.

Private Michael John Blyde, Fleming street, St. Johns; died of disease.

Private James O'Brien, Adelaide st., St. John's.

Seriously Wounded.

Capt. Walter Reddall, Cochran street, St. John's.

Slightly Wounded.

Lieut. Gerald Cockburn Harvey, Kingsbridge road, St. John's.

Sergt. Samuel Reginald Smith, Harbor Briton.

Corporal Fred Moore, Sellars Barters Hill, St. John's.

Private Shea, Hamilton avenue, St. John's.

England, Long's Hill, St. John's.

Private Tibbs, Trinity Riggs, St. Pierce.

John Ryder, Bonavista, Harold Scott, Butler Burin, Reginald J. Paul, Burin North; William Augustus Bastow, Pennywell Road, St. John's.

Chesley Mercer, Spencer street, St. John's.

Michael Walsh, Pope street, St. John's.

Fred John Bursey, Clareville.

William James Coish, Carew street, St. John's.

James William O'Driscoll, Torsecove.

George Stanley Garland, Lowerisland Cove.

Leonard Haley, Bonavista.

Alexander Hennebury, Colonial st., St. John's.

Arthur Sullivan, Pouchcove.

Hebre Noseworthy, Alexander street, St. John's.

HEAVY SACRIFICE OF WINNIPEG MAN

Winnipeg, Oct. 13.—No Winnipeg man has suffered more in the loss of kith and kin, besides receiving personal injuries through this war, than Mike Nolan, who left Winnipeg with the Princess Pats. Private Nolan, who was permanently disabled by a wound at Ypres, returned to Winnipeg this week. Since the war started he has lost both parents and three brothers. The brothers were all killed in the fighting and his parents could not survive the shock.

GOES TO SUPREME COURT.

Ottawa, Oct. 13.—C. A. Master, K.C., of Toronto, was formally appointed today a judge of the Supreme Court of Ontario to succeed Judge Teetzel.

ROMANCE IN WORK OF MOTOR LORRIES

(Phillip Gibbs, in the "Daily Chronicle," London.)

Pious men in the trenches, who are also very hungry men, utter their little morning prayer of "Give us this day our daily bread," and, after sniping a German or two, wait impatiently for breakfast. Their prayer is not unanswered, and already at the break of dawn, along many highways of war in Flanders, the divisional supply columns are coming up from railheads to refilling stations with the army's food. They are the life preservers of the fighting men—who take their grub for granted. If these long caravans of motor lorries were to lose themselves on the way, or get cut off by the enemy (some of them had to be abandoned in the great retreat), it would be a disaster for British arms. Because, as Napoleon said, "an army fights on its stomach."

The other morning, sitting by the side of a young captain of one of these columns, whose motor car led the way for all his lorries, I realized that romance of our progress in the light of dawn. Outwardly there was nothing romantic or adventurous about us. An

A MOTOR LORRY DRIVER.

artist would not have found a picturesque subject, perhaps, in this long line of heavy motor waggons, painted a dark green, spaced out along the road like a fleet in line of battle, and loaded with bread and meat and groceries. Fowls cluttered away from our wheels, frowsy Flemish girls came yawning to the doors of squalid cottages and flung out dirty water on the sidewalks; only the boom of guns, rumbling intermittently, came as a reminder that we were in the war zone, and not much beyond range of the enemy's great guns. Where was the romance here?

Well, I knew where it was because for a little while I had been living with the column, and soaking in the spirit of it, and hearing all its story since those days in August a year and more ago, when it came up the Seine to Rouen with thirty-eight lorries in an eight knot tramp, and then plunged straight away into the bloody tumult of Armageddon. As the Captain led the way to the refilling station, there was more behind him than bully beef and biscuits, or pickles and marmalade. There was history behind him, of wild days and nights with an army in retreat, of a column of supplies searching for brigades which has gone astray down the roads, of narrow escapes from bursting shells and hostile cavalry, and of winter months when mud ditches on the slope of a steeply cumbered pave had had an irresistible attraction for all his lorries . . . . The division had always been fed. That was the main result of all his struggles, and the chief credit to the column. Good enough it seems to me.

DRIVERS PROUD OF THEIR WORK.

I understood the sentiment of this young officer—carefully concealed behind a slight air of boredom and the upward twist of a fair moustache — when, at the cleaning parade in the afternoon, he went along the lines of lorries and pointed out their various characteristics. The drivers and loaders were greasy men just then squatting beneath the chassis with oil rags, or polishing up the engines until they shone like silver and gold, but as the Captain passed telling the tale of each lorry, the men listened, and their eyes brightened with the pride of engineers who have taken a tramp steamer and urged on its boilers to rough many an ugly sea.

"Ah!" said one of them, "that was a great day at Meaux, when we nearly got cut off by the Germans. Do you remember, sir? We'd hardly time to cross the bridge before it was blown up."

To me each lorry seemed the twin brother of the next until I had learned more about them. But the officers and men of the column knew each one at a glance, and for them it had an individual character.

There was "good old Hartley"—always cheered along the road by the boys who were at Mons and Le Cateau. I travelled on it myself, back from the refilling point, and sure enough, as we passed a battalion on the road, the men grinned, and shouted out, "Good old Hartley! Still running?" For months she has never failed to bring up the supplies to the ammunition-train, dodging shells on her morning trips.

Then there was "old Lazenby," sometimes called "Pickles." She had been through many a narrow shave, and had got bogged scores of times, and had almost been scrapped until the master mechanic, who loved all the column this side idolatry, had put in some new spare parts, and tightened things up a bit, and kept her on the road. It was the same with "Hovis" and "Jacobs" an "old Carter Paterson"—their medical history is so full of details that there are not many of their original parts left, and only the outer body and the inner soul of the lorry remain unchanged after all this patching up and refitting at fans, radiators, cylinders, magnetos, cardan shafts, axles, valves, pistons, and die cases.

"There were times," said one of the drivers of 'old Hartley,' "when it seemed impossible to save her. "She's gone at last," said my chum. But down we'd go, tightening up a screw here, or tying on a bit of string there—anything to keep her going—until we could get to the journey's end, and, sure enough, here she is still, God bless her!"

Out of the thirty-eight lorries which came out a year ago, twenty-three still remain, and were spick and span on the road when I travelled with them a day or two ago.

"I had a German officer sitting where you are," said the driver of "Hartley." "He was frightfully wounded, so that I had to put one arm around his neck to keep him from slipping, while I held the steering wheel with the other hand. My chum offered him a piece of bread, but he shook his head and said, 'The men first.' After we had fed the others—all in a fearful and famished state—he ate ravenously. I think that was fine of him. . . . I shall never forget the awful condition of the wounded. I shiver when I think of it all now. But we helped to save their lives, and I'm glad of that."

The spirit of the men is shown by one of their adventures in the early days when a lorry was hopelessly broken down near the enemy's lines. Some gunners passed and shouted out: "There are thirty-five minutes between you and the enemy. You'd better hurry up, boys. We're the rear guard."

"That's all right," said one of the mechanics who was working in a mixture of mud and grease. "I can get her going in twenty minutes." And he did.

Recently most of the adventures have been on special work apart from the ordinary supplies when the lorries have gone up to the firing lines with barbed wire and other material for the engineers of the division. It has often been a drive under shell fire through the "unhealthy places" at the front. "Old Hartley," too, had had some private adventures of her own, because she is told off to feed the ammunition train, or horse transport, who live unpleasantly near the guns. She bears an honorable scar from a fragment of shell, and the only anxiety of the two drivers—comrades who have never been separated off this lorry since the beginning of the war—was lest the Captain should "knock them off" such dangerous work.

It was interesting to get a glimpse into the life of this supply column, and at night, when I passed down the line, where the men lay asleep inside, it seemed to me that those dark green vans hold more romance of war than one may find in the false heroics of cheap fiction. It is hard work for all these men, but they are not grousing, except to "get a move on" again, in following up a British advance. The amusements of their private life are restricted to the canteen (where "Dobbie" finds scope for his active brain), to their orchestral society of concertinas, mouth organs and penny whistles (worth any man's money to hear), and boxing contests, in which Cyclone Johnny Thomson, of Bermondsey, is the star turn. When I went with "The Man Who Never Slept" (there's a title for a short story!) from the railhead to the refilling point, and saw the operations of fetching, carrying and dumping the supplies of a division, carried out in an orderly and expert style, with perfect discipline, I thought that the officers and men of the Army Service Corps, of which this column is a unit, will deserve a chapter in the history of the war, whoever may live to write it. Here is but a hint of their adventures and their work.

"POILUS" GATHERED AROUND A DRIVER.

If You Can't Go, Do Your Bit. And Do It Now.

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

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

Cheque for $1000.00 Received

Since announcing this fund in last week's issue, a cheque for one thousand dollars has been received by the publishers of "World Wide" from a Montreal lady signing herself "A. J. N.," on behalf of the "World Wide" Motor Lorry Fund.

Such a splendid contribution will not only hasten the sending of the Motor Lorry, but will warrant the fund being extended to secure another Red Cross Motor Lorry. And may the contributions extend even beyond that, for there is great need for these cars of mercy.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Amount previously acknowledged	$ 296.95	Emily Haines, Newmarket	.25
A. N. Chown, Kingston	1.00	Mrs. B. D. Ham, Dixieville	.50
G. McDougall, Round-up	.50	Mrs. John Dale	.25
Mrs. Miles and Misses Williams	1.00	Geo. Allabrush, South Stukely	1.00
L. and L. Willett	.50	Jas. H. Ramage, Crestwynd, Sask.	3.50
Mrs. S. Bennett, Carman	1.00	Mrs. E. Calder, Ayton	1.00
Mrs. G. C. Wetmore	2.00	Fred McCallum, Burnhamthorpe	1.00
Thos. D. Stewart	2.00	Dean Drake, Coldstream	1.00
Margaret Crowell	.25	Mrs. A. Burnett, Asquith	1.00
Mrs. B. Reid, Lang	1.00	E. A., Toronto	1.25
Raymond Watt, Lachine	1.00	Thos. Shiell, Bright, Ont	2.00
W. D. Gordon & Son, Maple Glen	5.00	J. Mayhew, Kelowna	1.00
A. J. N., Montreal	1,000.00	A Family in Kilsyth	.75
J. J. S., Ormstown	1.00	Congregational S. S.	3.00
M. K. Stratford	1.00	Marion Deacon, Freetown	.25
F. Kembery, Westerdale, Alta.	1.00	The Crosby Family	2.00
M'nnie Roulston	.50	Mrs. Manning Mullen	.50
John Gibson, Mossley	25.00	Mrs. Lyman Crosby	.?
A Sympathizer, Hespeler	3.00	F. A. S.	1.50
Mrs. W. Gibson, Cobden	.50	Louis M. Davison	1.00
Mrs. Edward Gibson, Cobden	.50	W. F. Wilson, Akron, Ohio	5.00
		Mrs. M. Beckett, Pleasant Home, Man.	.50
		A. M. C., Kincardine, Ont	.50
		R. Cathnor, Ripley	.25
		F. L. Hannaford, Sundridge, Ont.	1.00
		Mrs. R. D. Best, Coldbrook, N.S. (collected by mother of soldier at the front)	15.00
		Mrs. J. Wilson, Whiteside	2.00
		Mrs. S. James, Fortier	1.00
		Rev. H. L. Bennie, Grafton	1.00
		Miss S. A. Dixon, Hammond River, N.B.	1.00
		J. C. Ballentine, Hirsch, Sask.	2.00
		Mrs. W. Gallagher, Perth, Ont.	2.00
		M. J. Wylie, Carran, Ont	.50
		Frances Glass, Roxam, Que.	1.00
		Mildred Kellogg, Lamont, Alta.	2.00
		Total	$1,402.50
		"Northern Messenger" Dime Fund	8.65
			$1,411.15

ZEPPELINS DROPPED SHELLS IN GARDENS AND HOMES OF THE POOR

Absolutely Impossible For Germans to Know What They Hit or Judge Their Aim — Object Was to Create a Moral Effect, But in This They Dismally Failed, and Whole of London Was Completely Undisturbed By the Raids

London, October 17.—The following account of the Zeppelin air raid on Wednesday night was prepared by a writer appointed by the Home Office: "On the evening of October 13 another aerial attack was directed against London, which differed in no material respect from those made on previous occasions. The enemy's vessel or vessels flew high. The darkening of the metropolitan area, together with the height at which the aircraft travelled, certainly prevented the enemy from discovering the exact position of places of importance.

'As on the last occasion, the official report issued in Berlin proves the raiders to have been grossly in error in most cases as to where they were dropping their bombs and if they had really some definite objective owing to the height at which they flew, they entirely failed to attain that objective. Except for one chance shot the damage was exclusively property not connected with the conduct of the war. Of the 127 persons killed or injured, none save one or two soldiers who were in the streets at the time, were combatants.

"As for the moral effect for which presumably the enemy was seeking—that was all to his disadvantage. The raid occurred at an hour when practically no one except children was in bed, and though the shops in the principal shopping areas were closed, places of entertainment were full and the masses of the population were about their ordinary evening's pleasure or at business.

WERE QUITE UNDISTURBED.

"A very much larger number of people, therefore, were aware of the enemy's presence, but the population of London, though hundreds of thousands heard the soumis of bursting bombs and the guns, remained cool and free from panic. There were, if possible, even less signs of excitement than on the previous occasions. The official warnings to take shelter were better observed, and when the aircraft passed and the guns ceased firing most of the people who had been watching the bombardment went quietly to bed, and were undisturbed by the second raid, which took place about midnight in another part of the London area.

"In the theatres, from which the sounds of the firing and explosions could plainly be heard, there was a commendable absence of panic. Altogether the imperturbability of people of London would appear to offer a striking contrast to the behavior of the population on the occasion of rehearsals of aircraft attacks recently said to have been held in certain German towns.

FIVE AREAS DAMAGED.

When the results of the air raid were examined next morning, five distinct areas could be distinguished in which damage was done. The first of these is an area in which there is little or no residential property, some large buildings devoted to various kinds of business, and comparatively wide streets. In this area bombs were dropped containing high explosives, which in four cases fell upon the streets and in the fifth upon the back premises of one large building thronged with people.

"One of the bombs, which apparently was of large size, penetrated the street into the subways containing gas and water mains, and in exploding melted the gas pipes, setting alight a fire, which though slight in extent lasted for several hours. The explosion of this bomb damaged the buildings round about considerably, and destroyed almost all the glass in the neighborhood. It also was responsible for a number of casualties, which will all be the subject of inquest. Those killed were either sitting in the front rooms of the buildings or were working or walking in the streets.

BOMB FELL INTO GARDENS.

"The second area contains a large block of residential flats, some of which are occupied as offices. Like many other blocks of flats in London, this one has a stretch of garden behind the buildings, and one of the enemy's high explosive bombs fell in this garden close to the flats themselves. One or two rooms on the ground floor were totally wrecked and on the first floor considerabl edamage on the first floor considerable damage was done. Another bomb fell on the top of one of the buildings, demolishing the top story. In this area there were no casualties.

"The third area contains two damaged business premises. The first of them is a large modern building constructed of reinforced concrete with steel and concrete roof and flooring. Two bombs were dropped on this building, one of them actually dropping on the roof and on the pavement immediately beneath the doorway. The bomb on the pavement appears to have exploded sideways. At any rate, the damage done, which consisted chiefly of broken glass and plaster, occurred mainly in the houses on the other side of the street. The bomb which dropped on the roof of the building itself did little damage.

"In the same area a bomb was dropped on the roof of a small hotel; the ground floor of which was occupied as an office. In this case the strength of the building, which was an old one, was not sufficient to withstand the force of the explosion, and the whole of the hotel, which consisted of three floors of building was entirely blown up.

Fortunately in this area those indoors had been warned by the sound of previous explosion and by taking refuge in the lower floor they escaped injury altogether. In this area, as by a curious coincidence in one other, the effect of the bombs was severely felt in a small restaurant opened in the interests of Belgian refugees.

"The fourth district in which damage was done is one consisting entirely of what may be called working class property, with some small low buildings, some of them used to house small shops of various businesses, but in most cases occupied, and in many cases overcrowded by private residents of the poorer classes.

"In this area more bombs were dropped than any previously described and the damage done was exclusively suffered by private traders or householders, who behaved with the utmost heroism and coolness and who sufered damage, and in some cases, loss of life with no compensating military value for the enemy. One group of small houses in this area was entirely destroyed by a single explosive bomb.

BOMBED A CATTLE BUILDING.

"In another spot in this district a bomb fell on top of a building used for keeping dairy cattle. None of the cattle were killed. The dairyman, with presence of mind and coolness, made his way to the top story of his house nearby, in which all the windows were broken and most of the ceilings destroyed by the force of the explosion, and brought down his children to safety below. On his way downstairs on the last journey a further explosion blew him backward on to the floor of one of the rooms, but he succeeded in bringing all his family out unharmed.

"In the last area covered by the raid—this time in a suburb, there is not a single factory or business house and hardly any shops. There are no military encampments, no store sheds and no aerial defences and not even searchlights. All the property consists of detached or semi-detached houses surrounded by small gardens. It was in this district that, for some obscure reason, the largest number of bombs were dropped and they must have been launched by what the commander of a Zeppelin in his interview on the last raid describes as 'Rapid fire.'

THREE IN ONE GARDEN.

"The actual period of bombardment did not last a minute, and the distance from the spot where the first bomb dropped to the last could not have been more than six hundred yards. Within sixty yards no less than five fell together, while nearby, three fell in a single garden which did not measure more than thirty yards square.

"The striking and fortunate feature of the bombardment in this district—indeed, of the whole attack on this occasion—is the number of cases in which the bombs were dropped on the roof.

SOME ASTONISHING ESCAPES.

"Here, there were many astonishing escapes. In one instance, a bomb fell on a narrow passage separating the houses, the fronts of which were blown out, causing the upper bedroom floors to collapse. In one of the upper bedrooms a mother and daughter were sleeping. They were thrown out on to the street through the place where the ground floor window should have been, both escaping with their lives.

"In the next house a little boy lying in his cot was buried under the debris of the wrecked room of the house, and in order to release him the whole roof had to be lifted up, so securely was the cot pinned down.

"A large house a few yards away suffered very badly. A bomb fell right on the centre of it, killing instantly two children and severely injuring a third child and the father and mother.

"At another point where a bomb fell in the street, a young man was saying good night to a woman at the front door of the house. He was killed immediately by a fragment of the bomb, and the woman was severely injured. At this point also an old man, who was walking on the pavement, had his arm broken off and died in the hospital shortly afterward."

SPANISH RULER SPEAKS ON THE WAR

King Alfonso Sees Opportunity to Improve Spain's Commercial Position

Madrid, Spain, Oct. 13.—It is not a custom of neutral kings to make speeches on the war, and a short oration on the subject, just delivered by King Alfonso at Bilbao, quite simple and uncommittal as of course it was, is the most notable, if not the only thing of its kind so far. His Majesty, on a short visit to the city, was received with the greatest enthusiasm. The Chamber of Commerce made a special demonstration of loyalty, the leading part being taken by Sr. Echevarrieta, who is a senator and is head of the shipping firm to which Isidoro, the victim of the German submarines, belonged. This was mere coincidence, but in the circumstances, and with Bilbao in a state of keen resentment at the Germans, it was inevitable that a certain significance should seem to be attached to the case. A loyal and tactful address was made by Sr. Echevarrieta.

Replying, the King said, "Senores! The homage that is thus paid to me in the name of the active elements of Bilbao is to me a matter of the greatest satisfaction. I accept it with deep pleasure. A war without precedent among wars for its scope, its intensity, and the magnitude of the questions that it embraces, is being waged and profoundly disturbs the economical and industrial activity of the world. Since it began threatening storm clouds have passed over our heads and difficult circumstances have arisen which have demanded on my part and on that of the government a continual watchfulness and firm decision sustained by the surest love for our country. Happily the means adopted from the outset, supported with great patriotism by the leaders of our economic organization, have maintained the serenity of the Spanish people and have kept us clear from the terrible evils that have threatened us and have brought us at the present time to a situation which, examined dispassionately, certainly justifies our satisfaction." There has naturally been some speculation about the King's reference to the storm clouds and the threatening circumstances.

NO EXPLANATION.

There is still no explanation or statement of any kind from Germany, at the moment of writing in regard to the sunken "Isidoro," and the people are impatient for an answer to the Spanish request. The newspapers show some persistency in keeping the subject alive, and daily print all the extra details that they can get. As to the "Pena Castillo," there is no more news, and the theory that she struck a mine or was in collision with another ship gains ground. For the moment Catalonia is rather quieter. Sr. Lerroux, the loud advocate of intervention, has been back in Madrid, and subsequently has been concerned with various public functions in Barcelona and neighborhood, but though the Jaimists have been displaying keen opposition there has been no trouble. Lerroux's proposed mission to England seems to be hung up for the time being. The strikes and labor troubles of one kind and another continue to occupy public attention to a large extent, but the people are losing patience with the general strike at Reus that still drags on. Recent disclosures have shown how imperative it is that Spain should make the most of the present situation in the way of improving her commercial and manufacturing position, and there is talk of energetic measures being taken by the authorities in the case of these continual disputes between capital and labor which, allowing for the difficult conditions, are too often of a quite vexatious kind.

The time seems ripe for the establishment of a strong national party that would have as its single object a sort of high pressure development of Spain during the crisis of the war, so that she may gain from it all that she should. It is being feared that she will not, and that in one way or another a supreme effort should now be made. Tranquillity, say some of the far-seeing patriots, is a fine thing, but it may be enjoyed too much. More show of virility is needed. A French newspaper, in referring recently to the state of Spain, said that in a very little while it would be the only country in Europe that was not in the war, and referred to it as a country of "hungry idlers." The criticism has naturally caused some resentment, even though it did not emanate from a very responsible quarter, but these things make Spain feel that she must be doing something more than she is.

Not for ages have the bad effects of the party system to the exaggerated extent to which it is usually conducted in Spain been so much reduced as at the present time, when the Conservative government, with so many liberal ideas, is supported by the Liberals to whom some Conservative influences remain and by other parties. What is wanted, however, is a great man for leader, and Spain, as the Count de Romanones murmured the other day, possesses no such man, or has not found one. A strong man with high imagination and fierce energy could create a great Spanish party now that would make the country leap to the front. But even in the absence of such a leader there are many signs continually of what one may call the nationalizing of the party spirit and the sinking of little jealousies for the general good. Thus some unnecessary excitement has been caused by another interesting reapproachment between different wings of the Liberal party—the Liberals, the Radicals, the Democrats and so forth. It so happens that various leaders like the Count de Romanones, Senor Garcia Prieto, the Democrat, and others, have found themselves together round about San Sebastian during the holiday season, and hints that were exchanged led to a luncheon party being arranged to take place at Mont Igueldo, a resort near San Sebastian, a large assemblage of these various leaders being summoned to the feast. It was at once shouted all over Spain that a great Liberal amalgamation was being accomplished, and at such times as the present there is a natural disposition to associate such a move with the popular protests against various points of present government policy. The Count de Romanones and some others have insisted that the reunion was just a matter of pleasure and had no political significance whatever, but it is impossible for such a meeting to be utterly without intention or consequence, and the Count himself, under a kind of cross-examination, admits that it is of mutual and general advantage that the different sections of the Opposition should confer with each other upon matters of present and future procedure.

ENEMY ALIENS TRIED DYNAMITE

Attempted to Blow Up Guards at Dixie Remount Depot

Provincial and military police are engaged hunting for the suspected enemy aliens who attempted to blow up the guards at the British Remount Depot at Dixie on the night of the 13th. No trace of the men has been found as yet, and it is likely that thre will be considerable difficulty getting them, as a number of Austrian and German aliens have been employed in the neighborhood of Dixie for some time past.

There is no doubt that an attempt to blow up the hut in which some sixty of the guards from the Composites are quartered was made, as three sticks of dynamite were found under the building. In order to settle the matter an experiment was tried last Friday afternoon at a field near the spot. One of the sticks of dynamite was buried, pot, while on his rounds saw a stranating cap, and the fuse was lighted. The explosion that followed left no doubt at all that high-grade dynamite had been planted.

Reports sent to Militia Headquarters here on Friday, showed that only the vigilance of the sentries had prevented an outrage which would have cost many lives. The report showed that on the night of the 13th the sentry at the Depot, while on his roundh, saw a stranger skulking near the hut where the men live.

FIRED AT ENEMY.

The sentry challenged him, and the man ran away. The sentry challenged twice again, pretty quickly, and then fired, unfortunately missing his man, who got away over the C.P.R. tracks. The sentry gave chase, but lost sigh of the man in the dark.

A general alarm was sounded as soon as the sentry fired, and the guard turned out. A careful inspection was made, when some of the men discovered what they thought was a piece of rope near the soldiers' quarters. This was followed up, when it turned out to be a long fuse, connected with three sticks of dynamite, planted under the building, with detonating caps and everything ready to fire.

The dynamite was carefully removed, and put in a place of safety, while the guards were doubled for the rest of the night, but the dynamiters were evidently afraid to come back and make any further attempt.

A report on the occurrence was at once made to Lieut.-Col. Schneider and forwarded to Headquarters for further action, when the search for the dynamiters was turned over to the Provincial police, who have been working on it since, so far without result.

It was stated that at the time the dynamite was found there were nearly fifty men in the soldiers' quarters, and that if it had been exploded most of them would certainly have been killed.

A military inquiry will be held as soon as sufficient evidence is secured to warrant going ahead, but the opinion of the officers in charge is that the attempt was certainly the work of some of the Germans or Austrians who have been working in the vicinity during the past few months.

Three Germans were brought in by the Provost Marshal's men from Coteau du Lac. It is not known whether they were connected with the dynamiting business or not, but they will be interned to prevent possibility of further trouble, and it is likely that the rest of the alien enemies in the district will be rounded up.

OUR WHEAT OUTPUT DOUBLE LAST YEAR'S

Record-Breaking Crop 45 Percent Higher Than Best in History

Ottawa, Oct. 15.—The immensity of Canada's wheat crop this year is shown by the Government report out to-day. For wheat, oats, rye and flax the yields are even higher than those reported a month ago, but in the case of barley and oats the present estimate is less than that of Aug. 31.

The total wheat crop of Canada is now placed at 336,258,000 bushels from 12,896,400 acres, representing an average yield per acre of 25.89 bushels. This total is 174,978,000 bushels more than last year's inferior yield of 166,280,000 bushels, the crop this year being therefore more than double or 108 percent more than that of last year. It is 104,541,000 bushels, or 45 percent in excess of the previous highest yield of 231,717,000 bushels in 1913, and 140,232,000 bushels, or 72 percent in excess of the annual average yield of 196,026,000 bushels for the five years, 1910 to 1914.

Of oats the revised total yield is 481,035,500 bushels from 11,365,000 acres, an average per acre of 42.33 bushels.

Barley comes out at 50,868,000 bushels, from 1,509,350 acres, an average per acre of 33.70 bushels.

Rye is now 2,478,500 bushels, from 112,300 acres, or 22.07 bushels per acre, and flax seed 12,604,700 bushels, from 1,009,600 acres, or 12.48 bushels per acre.

In the three northwest provinces the estimated yield of wheat is 304,200,000 bushels and of oats 305,680,000 bushels.

The remaining grain crops of Canada, whose yield are now reported on for the first time this year, are as follows: Peas, 3,240,400 bushels; beans, 594,000 bushels; buckwheat, 8,101,000 bushels; mixed grains, 17,128,500 bushels, and corn for husking, 14,594,000 bushels.

The condition of wheat, oats, grain varies from 90 and 93 percent of the standard quality fixed at 100.

MONTREAL SOLDIER'S DISPLAYED GREAT COOLNESS STATES CANADIAN EYE-WITNESS

Dealt Successfully With a Party of Germans Which Attempted Surprise Attack on the Canadian Trenches — No Material Change, But Small Jarties Have Done Much Useful Work—Major Roy's Self-Sacrifice is Specially Reported by Commanders.

Ottawa, Oct. 17.—The following official communique was issued to-night by the Minister of Militia, as received by him from Canadian headquarters in France:—"On Oct. 6 Major A. V. Roy, 22nd Battalion, Montreal, was standing in a trench issuing orders to Company Sergeant Major Marion and others. The enemy trench mortar shells were falling in the vicinity. Brigadier-General Watson, Quebec, had just passed along the trench when a mortar shell fell into the trench a few feet from Major Roy and his men. The shell did not burst on impact, and rushing towards it, Major Roy bent down with the object of seizing it and throwing it over the parapet, in order to save the lives of those near him. Before he could grasp it, the projectile exploded, inflicting wounds from which Major Roy shortly afterwards died. His gallant self-sacrifice has been specially reported by his brigade and divisional commander.

REPULSED AN ATTACK.

"During the period October 8 to 14 there has been no material change on the front of the Canadians. On the afternoon of Oct. 8 the enemy exploded four mines at points on the front of one of our divisions, simultaneously opening a heavy bombardment of the area affected. The enemy advanced into the craters but was driven out of them by our bombers. At one point, two German officers, led a party through a crater. One was blown to bits by our bombers and the other rolled back into the crater. This party then withdrew. At another point a party of the enemy reached our parapet and attempted to effect a permanent lodgment, but was driven off with fixed bayonets. Our companies manned their parapets and maintained a controlled fire wherever the enemy showed himself. The slight damage caused by the enemy to our parapets was speedily repaired.

GREAT COOLNESS OF MONTREALERS.

"The 22nd Battalion, under Colonel Gaudet, of Montreal, and the 28th, under Colonel Embury, Regina, displayed great coolness in dealing with this surprise attack, which consequently failed completely. Our patrols had been very active, frequently cutting the enemy's wires and bringing in samples.

"On the afternoon of Oct. 8 Lieut. J. G. Anderson, accompanied by Private A. H. Wythe, both of the Fifth Battalion, encountered five of the enemy in a German sap. One of the enemy was killed and three wounded. On the morning of Oct. 9, reinforced with three bombers, they revisited the sap, driving off a German working party and bringing in two rifles and other articles of value for identification purposes.

"On the morning of October 10 we exploded a mine in front of our first brigade. The enemy was heard working in his mine gallery a few feet away, just prior to the explosion. It is believed his losses were considerable. On the afternoon of October 13 a demonstration was carried out all along our front. The fire of our artillery was effective both against the enemy's wire and parapets. While the enemy's supports were being brought up, they were being suojected to heavy artillery, machine-gun and rifle fire.

EXPLOIT OF BRAVE PARTY.

"At one point, under cover of smoke, a party of thirty men under Major W. R. Brown of the 26th battalion, Colonel McAvity, St. John, commanding, accompanied by Lieuts. C. Fairweather, 26th battalion, and McPhee, Canadian engineers, left our trench to examine a crater close to the German parapet, where the enemy was thought to be carrying on some work. An enemy bombardment was in progress and heavy rifle and machine gun fire was opened on the party. Major Brown was wounded in the advance but continued to direct operations. The crater was entered by a few under Lieuts. Fairweather and McPhee and rendered untenable to the enemy. The crater was then evacuated. During the retirement, Sergt. W. C. Ryer, 26th Battalion, St. John, succeeded with the help of Private B. L. Daley in bringing in a wounded man under heavy fire.

Four working parties have been continually employed strengthening and improving our defences. Considerable rain has fallen during the period and at times fog has been prevalent.

PLUCKY NOVA SCOTIANS.

Ottawa, Oct. 17.—How the Nova Scotian Battalion, the 26th, of the second Canadian Division, extricated itself from a difficult corner in a heavy attack upon the Canadian lines last week is gleaned from despatches received at the Militia Department early last week. There was a rumor current that the Nova Scotia regiment had been blown up by a mine at the front and disastrous results had followed. General Sir Sam Hughes at once instituted an inquiry and details of what happened have been received by the Minister.

Several mines were blown up in front of the Nova Scotian regiment, thirty men being killed and wounded. The soldiers naturally fell back from the falling rocks and debris.

The Germans rushed into the vacated trenches. The Nova Scotians at once rallied and at the point of the bayonet drove the enemy out and recaptured their trenches. The exploit of the Canadians under fire for the first time in their engagement of last week has recalled to readers of military history at the capital the thrilling story in Napier's Peninsular war of how the veteran troops of Wellington quailed before the mines at Badajos and Ciudad Rodrigo, finally rallying and leaping through the smoking ground driving everything before them.

PREMIER'S CONGRATULATIONS.

When Maj.-Gen. Sir Sam Hughes received the eye-witness' report he immediately communicated the contents to Premier Borden who expressed gratification and asked the Minister of Militia to cable his appreciation to the soldiers at their splendid showing.

CANADA TO OFFER MEAT TO BRITAIN

Representatives of Leading Packing Houses in Canada Interviewed the Minister

Ottawa, Oct. 13.—A very important conference held to-day at Ottawa, and discussed with the Minister of Agriculture and his officers the question of securing sale to the British War Office of large quantities of frozen beef, which will be available for shipment within the next three of four months. Owing to shortage of refrigerator steamers and to the very high rates asked for ocean space, Canada has been practically unable to take advantage of the European markets for dressed beef, and has been obliged to permit the export of her surplus cattle across the American border at a price discouraging to the producers.

As it has been impossible to secure an outlet through the shipment of live cattle to Great Britain, the endeavor to secure sale for the surplus product as frozen beef has received general support. As has already been announced, the minister, through Sir Geo. Perley, the acting High Commissioner, has learned that the British War Office would consider tenders from Canada, and Mr. Burrill is accordingly making strong representations to the Imperial Government with the view of obtaining a satisfactory outlet for our available supplies.

WILL IMPROVE CONDITIONS.

The packers in conference are determining upon what basis of operation tenders may be presented, and it is expected that the offer will be made subject to delivery at the Canadian port, where the meat may be loaded on refrigerator steamers. This would relieve the trade of the worries and for our surplus cattle, and at the same anxieties of transportation risks and charges and would, it is believed, impart confidence to the business which might develop as a result of these negotiations.

If, as is hoped, a contract is secured for Canada an outlet will be provided time it should serve to establish business relations with the Mother Country and her allies, which will fully justify steadily increased production of high class cattle in this country.

FIVE TRANSPORTS SUNK BY BRITISH

Petrograd, Oct. 16.—British submarines operating in the Baltic Sea have sunk five German transports and forced another ashore, according to a Russian official statement given out here to-night.

"STATE OF WAR" IN MOSCOW.

Petrograd, Oct. 17.—An Imperial ukase has been issued proclaiming "a state of war" in Moscow and the Moscow district.

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ASK FOR SEVEN AND A HALF MILLIONS

Campaign Will be Inaugurated by Patriotic Fund by Appeal From the Duke

Ottawa, Oct. 14.—The Canadian Patriotic Fund will ask for $7,500,000 for this coming year, or an average of a dollar per capita. The campaign for the fund for the year will be inaugurated about Nov. 1, with a personal appeal to the people of Canada from His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught. There are now twenty thousand families who are receiving aid from the Patriotic Fund. By Christmas it is expected there will be twenty-five thousand families who will be added by the generosity of the people of Canada. For the year ending September, there was raised by the Patriotic Fund $5,350,000. At present the calls per month on the fund are largely exceeding the revenue which is being received.

Sir Herbert Ames, secretary of the fund, figures it will take $7,500,000 for the coming year, and this is the figure which is being aimed at raising. The official figures for the year show that during the past year the per capita contributoon to the fund was seventy cents. Manitoba had the best record, raising $1.42 per capita, or $750,000, and the Maritime Provinces showed the lowest record, with thirty-six centts per capita. Quebec gave on a basis of eighty cents per capita, while Ontario gave sixty-eight cents per capita. Saskatchewan gave forty cents per capita, Alberta forty-eight cents, and British Columbia seventy-eight cents.

AMOUNTS FROM PROVINCES.

The amounts raised by provinces was as follows: Maritime provinces, $325,000; Quebec province, $1,675,000; Ontario province, $1,750,000; Manitoba province, $750,000; Saskatchewan, $240,000; Alberta, $238,000; British Columbia, $372,000.

The estimated requirements for the year commencing Sept. 1, based on the enlistments of each province is placed by the committee as follows: Maritime province, $550,000; Quebec, $1,250,000; Ontario province, $2,400,000; Manitoba, $1,000,000; Saskatchewan, $600,000; Alberta, $1,000,000; British Columbia, $650,000; head office, relief, etc., $50,000; total, $7,500,000. These figures are not amounts which these provinces are necesarily supposed to raise, but the amounts which will be required to meet these provinces' needs. Alberta, for instance, has probably per population enlisted more men than any other province, and her estimated needs are placed at a million dollars. This would call for two dollars per capita. The needs of the Maritime provinces, Quebec and Ontario are placed at less than a dollar per capita. There has been some agitation that each province should look after its own dependents, but it is felt that this is not fair, and that the men are enlisting for the defence of Canada, and should be supported by all of Canada.

EAST TO HELP WEST.

The East will be expected to raise a more generous amount to meet the extra calls for assistance from the West. A commendable spirit, and one which will set a pace for the rest of Canada is that shown by the County of Halton. The county council recentlty found out how much would be required to meet the demands of all soldiers' families in its bounds for the year. This was found to be $25,000. It was decided to raise this amount, and by special tax distribute it independent of the Patriotic Fund. In addition a campaign for the fund was started, and $37,000 was raised. This will be handed over to the fund without any calls upon it. The county in Ontario which has led the way has been the German colony of Waterloo. It has up to date contributed no less than $120,000. Bruce county has recently raised the amount it will give from three thousand to four thousand a month, or $48,000 a year, and Huron county from one to six thousand, or $72,000 a year.

These are instances of the generous spirit and patriotism which is being exhibited by Canadian municipalities. With other municipalities from the Atlantic to the Pacific falling into line it is believed there will be no more trouble in raising even the apparently immense sum of seven and half million dollars for the families and dependents of those who are risking their lives at the front in behalf of Canada and the Empire.

DOMINIONS' PLACE IN EMPIRE COUNCIL

Strong Plea is Made at Historical Society Meeting—Must Have Assistance

London, Oct. 14.— Speaking under the auspices of the Historical Society at Edinbugh yesterday, Dr. Lodge pleaded for immediate admission of overseas legislators to councils of the Government in matters relating to its foreign policy. It was preposterous that the British Parliament, elected on a parochial basis, should assume responsibility for the external affairs of a quarter of the whole globe. Something in the nature of a federal union was necessary in the Mother Country in view of the enormous sacrifices made by the dominions in the present crisis. They would morally be unable to settle terms of peace without direct regard to their interests. Sir Robert Borden's admission to the cabinet meeting foreshadowed significant changes, and he thought these should be on a federal basis, nor should the provision of a federal executive with federal legislature be undesirable from this country's point of view. The time had come when imperial affairs should be kept distinct from purely domestic affairs.

GERMANY ALONE CAN STAY ARMENIAN HORROR

Viscount Bryce Urges Pressure of World Opinion to Force Berlin's Hand

London, October 15.—"There is only one power that can stop the Armenian atrocities, and that is Germany," declared Viscount Bryce at a meeting to-day at the Mansion House in support of the Lord Mayor's Fund in aid of the Armenian sufferers. He declared that the only remedy was to bring the pressure of world opinion, particularly of neutral opinion, to bear on Germany and force her to take action.

Viscount Bryce, who proposed a resolution condemning the reported atrocities, paid tribute to the intelligence and progressiveness of the Armenians, who, he said, were far superior to the Mohammedans, and he declared the case was not so much one of religious fanaticism as it was of deliberate extermination of a people of whom the Turks were envious.

The horrors of the massacre exceeded anything in the history of persecutions, declared the speaker. Women and children, he said, had been driven across the Arabian desert with whips by the Turks, who went mad, and at Trebizond carried their victims out to sea in boats and drowned them.

"Women, many of whom were as highly civilized as any of us," he declared, "had been sold into slavery, where they were oMhammedanized."

He declared untrue the excuse offered by Germans for the Turks to the effect that the Armenians had rebelled, the speaker declaring that the Armenians were quiet and inoffensive until forced to defend themselves.

In seconding the resolution, Cardinal Bourne said that the evidence was so strong that even Germany was not able to deny the massacres. Neutrals, he said, should follow the example of Pope Benedict, who wrote a personal protest and plea to the Sultan.

Sir Edwin Pears, who had been the leader of the British bar in Constantinople, apparently surprised his hearers by saying that the persecution was not an article of Mohammedan faith and that the massacres were deplored by the mass of the Turks.

T. P. O'Connor mentioned the work of Americans in raising a fund, and also praised the efforts to the same end being made by the Lord Mayor.

LIVELY CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH AFRICA NOW

Nationalists Opposed Operations Against German South-West Africa

Cape Town, South Africa, via London, Oct. 13.—A lively and most interesting campaign for the election of the member of the house of assembly of the union of South Africa is being waged throughout the country. The chief fight is between the followers of the Premier General Louis Botha and the Nationalists, the Nationalists having opposed the operations against German Southwest Africa and being against the despatch of a contingent of the union forces to Europe.

Many of the political meetings degenerate into free fights, and General Botha, who is speaking in districts where his policy is strongly opposed is accompanied by mounted Burghers.

The Nationalists have candidates in every constituency where they have the slightest chance of winning, while many independents have withdrawn from the race in order to make it a straight contest between the two principal parties. Throughout the Rand the contest is between the unionists and the laborites, both of whom support General Botha's war policy, but are divided on internal questions. General Botha's followers are putting up strong candidates in many free state constituencies, where the nationalists are strongest. There are few uncontested districts.

OFFENSIVE VIEWS ARE REPUDIATED

Senate of Knox College, Toronto, Objects to Remarks of Rev. G. L. Robinson

Toronto, Oct. 12.—The Senate of Knox College, at its regular autumn meeting held this afternoon, ordered to be placed on record a resolution repudiating the views of the Rev. Professor G. L. Robinson, of McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, who on the same day that he received the D.D. degree from the college, stated in an interview that Great Britain was a smuch to blame as Germany for the war. His remarks were characterized in the resolution as offensive, unwise, unjustifiable and extremely discourteous. The question of rescinding the degree was not mooted.

TORONTO BULGARS AND MACEDONIANS CONDEMN HOME GOVERNMENT.

Toronto, October 11.—At a largely attended meeting of Bulgarians and Macedonians, held this afternoon, a resolution was passed condemning the Home Government for throwing in their lot with the Teutonic Allies, expressing loyalty to the Government of Canada, and the conviction that the highest interests of the Balkan States depended on the crushing of Germany, Austria and Turkey. When the question was put by the Rev. M. J. Andoff, presiding, how many would volunteer to fight in the Canadian ranks, practically every hand was raised.

+ CANADIAN RED CROSS +

NINE PROVINCIAL BRANCHES.

It is not surprising that the growth of the Canadian Red Cross Society was slow during those years of peace when most men were engaged in the pursuit of wealth, in absolute security from all disturbing causes.

At the moment when this security was rudely broken by the declaration of war, the Society was already represented in the Dominion by eight Provincial branches, having under their jurisdiction one hundred and fifty-six local branchee, which have now been increased, and stand at present as follows:

Alberta, 42; British Columbia, 12; Manitoba, 44; Ontario, 71; Saskatchewan, 64; Quebec, 14; New Brunswick, 59; Nova Scotia, 3. Total branches, 309. Provincial, 8. Total of Chartered Societies, 317. In Ontario, the Executive Committee of the Council take the place of a Provincial branch, and performs its duties in addition to the general direction of the affairs of the whole Society.

It will be seen from the above that a great awakening of the people of the Dominion has been brought about by the existence of war conditions, and that when the interest arose they have nobly responded and rallied to the cause, and by organized and united action they have been enabled to do so much to ameliorate the sufferings which are inseparable from the operations of war.

That so much has been accomplished is a subject for thankfulness, not only to those who have taken part in this necessary and beneficent work, but by all who have been the recipients of aid from the Red Cross. Abounding testimony is forthcoming from the sick and wounded. Without such aid their lot would have been sad indeed. The earnest gratitude expressed by those who have suffered must surely touch the hearts of all who have devoted either time or money in providing for their interests, and spur all of them on to continued efforts in the good work until the war ends.

It seems almost superfluous and unnecessary to express the hope that our people will not tire in well-doing, when one considers the sacrifices made by those who have actively engaged in conflict, and have given all, life itself, for us who stay at home.

In order that our contributions should not press too heavily upon those who have but little of this world's wealth, the Executive has encouraged the adoption of monthly contributions, even the smallest being welcome.

The following selections made from some of the Canadian Red Cross Society's operations are set forth for general information. No attempt has been made to give a full statement of all that has been done. That will be reserved for a later date.

ORGANIZATION IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

The headquarters of the C.R.C.S. in England is established at 14 Cockspur street, London, which has been placed at the disposal of the Society by Messrs Lawrence Jones & Company, solicitors, and the office is under the general direction of the Commissioner, Lieut.-Colonel C. A. Hodgetts. All executive functions are vested in the Commissioner under the general directions of the Executive Committee of the Council in Canada, to whom he reports and submits all important operations for approval and confirmation before final action is taken. The Commissioner of the C.R.C.S. is in close touch with the British Society, and has been graciously granted a seat at the meetings of their Executive Committee. In the same building are the branches established by our Commissioner, the Information Department conducted by Lady Drummond, and the Parcel Department, conducted by Mrs. Rivers-Bulkeley and Miss Stikeman, both departments ably assisted by ladies affording voluntary aid to the Red Cross.

Through the courtesy of Messrs. Barnes & Company, Limited, spacious and commodious warehouse space was handed over to the Commissioner, free of cost, and is situated at 51 to 67 Tooley street, S.E. The building is a new one, fireproof, and affords every convenience for the examination and repacking and storage of the Society's goods forwarded from Canada.

These important warehouses have been, since December the 10th, 1914, under the voluntary services of Mr. W. Scott. Under his efficient management the warehouses have been so carefully conducted that both his methods and operation have been commended by all who have had the pleasure of an inspection of our stores. To our great regret he considered it necessary to resign his position on Tuesday, August the 17th last, a fact which we all very much regret. The thanks of the Society are certainly due to Mr. Scott for the valuable services he has rendered, all of which have been purely voluntary. Since Mr. Scott's retirement, thestores have been placed under the management of Mr. H. C. McMicken, a Canadian, who has tendered his services, and the Commissioner is assured that the warehouses will be ably conducted in the future, as they have been in the past.

Captain Claude Bryan has been appointed by the Commissioner as Assistant Commissioner in England, and has already given him most valuable assistance.

The principal work in England accomplished by the Society has been the establishment of the Duchess of Connaught Canadian Red Cross Hospital, situated near the village of Taplow, on the River Thames, and most generously offered to the Society by Major Astor. When this offer was made the only building available for hospital work was the large racquet court, affording accommodation for one hundred and ten beds. The War Office having approved of this as a base hospital in England, this building was equipped by the Society, and as the grounds afford ample space for the further extension of the hospital, the Society undertook, on the recommendation of its Commissioner, to erect buildings which would accommodate, together with the original building, a total of one thousand beds. Owing to sundry delays, inseparable from war conditions, these buildings have only recently been completed, and are now open for the receipt of patients.

It must not be overlooked, and should be recorded, that before handing over this beautiful property for the purpose of establishing a hospital, the generous donor completed the structural work, creating a four ward hospital, kitchen, operating theatre, and other necessary buildings before finally handing them over to the Commissioner of the Canadian Red Cross Society for equipment of beds and other necessaries. The kitchen and operating theatre are right on the east of the wards of this building, the latter having suitable dressing, sterilizing and surgical storeroom attached. The lavatories, etc., for the patients, are to the west of the wards, the opposite end of the operating theatre. These are commodious and of modern fitment. In the front of the building at the west are situated the offices, while above the lavatories at the west end is a balcony with matron's office adjoining. In this balcony there are several beds. The main building is lighted from above, while the building is heated from a central heatng plant situated at the west end, and to the rear. Along the back wall, running east from the furnace room, rooms and store rooms have been built. Patients are admitted from a large door at the rear of the ward. The building is lighted by electricity and supplied with water, both of which were provided by Major Astor.

The cost expended by Major Astor on these structural changes is not known by the Society, but must amount to several thousands of pounds. If it had not been for the generosity of the donor, and the personal interest taken in the work by both himself and his wife, we could never have secured the excellent hospital which bears the name of the lady who has endeared herself to Canadians, and who is so much beloved both in Canada and in Great Britain.

Now that the four additional structures are reaching completion, together with the quarters for medical staff, nurses and male attendants, estimated to be sufficient to manage an establishment of about one thousand beds, it may be stated that the Duchess of Connaught's Canadian Red Cross Hospital perhaps takes a leading place in all hospitals receiving wounded soldiers. In order to meet the expenses of maintaining such an institution, the War Office supplies a sum based upon the payment of three shillings per day per occupied bed, sufficient for all purposes.

In addition to the hospital, the donor has given over to the staff Taplow Lodge as their residence. The building is beautifully situated on adjoining property to the hospital, across the road, on premises of its own. The grounds are beautiful, and the old hall is capacious, and the house has all the charms of an English gentleman's home.

The construction of the additional wards was carried out after our Commissioner had visited Cambridge, and there inspected a large hospital of constructed cottages of the open-air type. He then secured drawings of a similar set of buildings for Cliveden, although somewhat improved in so far as greater protection is given to each ward, which is constructed part of board and part of canvas, which can be raised in fine weather.

The estimate for each unit to contain one hundred beds was taken at £2,000 for construction, altogether apart from the furnishings.

In conclusion, it may be said that the total expenditure by the Society on this account will reach the sum of $200,000.

NURSES' REST HOME.

In addition to the above a Nurses' Home, situated in Chelsea, has been established by the Commissioner for the purpose of affording to nurses a Convalescent Home to recuperate after the hard work they are subject to in France and other places. The Home is capable of receiving about twelve nurses, and has been found of the greatest service. In addition to this use of the Home, convalescent soldiers in considerable numbers have been received and spent a pleasant time there, and this privilege is much valued.

Intimately connected with the Canadian Red Cross Society are the Military Hospitals of Mount Vernon, Hampstead Heath, and Bulford Manor House, each of which have received continued assistance from the Society's stores. It may be stated that no demand for assistance has been made to our Commissioner by any hospital without receiving prompt attention.

A further description of some of the Society's operations will continue to appear in succeeding "Bulletins."

"NOT A SINGLE BOX OR BALE LOST."

The Commissioner is able to give the proud report that not a single box or bale consigned to our Canadian depot in France has been lost. This statement should answer the very frequent questions which come to the head office about the possibility of forwarding goods to France. Very often we are asked whether it is best to send them through the Red Cross or "direct to the hospitals." We answer with confidence that there is no more direct and not any equally safe way of consigning goods to our Canadian Army Medical Corps as through the Red Cross which has it system of orderlies to supervise the arrival and departure of all goods at all Canadian Red Cross depots. On the other hand we would repeat again the warning given by our Commissioner in our last "Bulletin," that the Red Cross Society is not an express or freight company for the carrying of goods designated to certain persons. The Canadian Red Cross Society is a branch of a great international organization for the relief of the sick and wounded, collecting goods and distriubuting them according to the discretion of its Executive Committee as advised by its responsible commissioner at the front.

The right channel by which private persons should send individual parcels to their friends is through the General Post Office, or by express at their own charge, and not at the public expense.

MAILING TO CANADIANS AT THE FRONT.

We have received so many communications asking for instructions as to mailing to men at the front, as well as to the wounded and prisoners of war, that we have collected this information and printed it on a slip, which can be obtained free of charge at the C.R.C.S. Office, 77 King street East, Toronto.

NERVE CASES AMONG THE CANADIANS

(Special Correspondence.)

London, Sept. 9.—"Nearly all our cases are nerve cases," remarked a Canadian medical officer, "and especially in the Ypres survivors there is a certain look in their eyes which it is difficult to banish." The doctor went on to say that long after the wounds were healed, these men needed massage treatment and rest, combned with social intercourse and pleasant surroundings such as to make them forget not only the field of battle, but the military life. For this reason he preferred a hospital which had nurses on its staff and which was on a small scale. This idea is being followed to some extent by the establishment of small convalescent homes which act as auxiliaries to such large institutions as those at Bromley (Kent) and Monkshorton, near Shorncliffe.

The government home recently established at Luton House, Selling, near Canterbury, by Mrs. Sandford Fleming, is one of those auxiliaries, and though the work done is on a limited scale as compared with bigger establishments, it is of special value for that very reason, inasmuch as it is essentially a home and not an institution.

Luton House is a country residence, in one of the pettiest parts of Kent. It stands in its own grounds, and the windows overlook well trimmed lawns, tennis, croquet and bowling lawns, all of which are used by the patients for recreation. The men live in the house, and beyond being amenable to the sergeant in charge for good behavior, they are free from military rules of camp life.

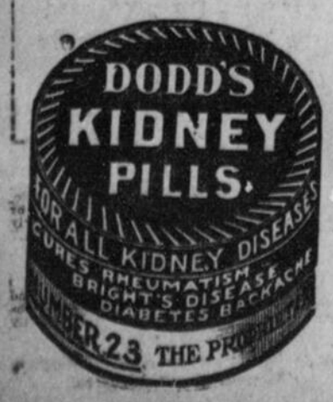
The presence of the Canadians is much appreciated in a small village such as Selling. They make a difference to the congregation at the parish church on Sunday morning, and can be relied upon to lend a hand for any good work.

Sergt. McHeard, of the Second Battalion, Peterboro, Ontario, has taken charge of discipline at Luton House. He went through the South African war, and was knocked out at Ypres on 23rd April. Besides being "gassed," he was buried in a Jack Johnson hole for some hours, being wounded in the thigh with shrapnel. Sergt. W. C. Volkert, R.M.R., 14th Montreal Royals, was also wounded at the same time. Sergt. Volkert has sent to the Walker Hardware Company the battered remnants of a fountain pen, a pencil case and a whistle which were in his left breast pocket.

Fortunately these articles caused the bullet to glance aside, probably averting a fatal shot. Lance-Corp. Jack Ash, 1st Battalion, Chatham, Ont., was with his regiment in the mid-June action at Givenchy. He was shot in the left knee, and has been in hospital at Southampton. He saw the action of Lieut. Campbell, who received a post-mortem V.C. for working a machine gun on a man's back.

MINSTER'S SON ILL.

Ottawa, Oct. 12.—Robert G. Rogers, the only son of the Hon. Robert Rogers, has been seriously ill and was operated on recently in Montreal. He is now convalescent; some time ago he enlisted for overseas service, but illness prevented him going.



PRESS OPINIONS

BRITISH SUBMARINES IN BALTIC.

(New York "Evening Post.")

British submarines in the Baltic have recently been accounting for German merchant ships to a degree comparable with the achievements of the German "blockade" of Great Britain. Formerly there was dissatisfaction in England with the supposed failure of the undersea boat to do its bit against Germany. It took some time for the public to recognize that the submarine cannot be sent against coast batteries or fenced-in harbors. In the North Sea there are no hostile ships, war or merchant, for the British submarine to strike at. It is different in the Baltic, which is the principal highway for such sustenance as Germany still draws from the outside. On the naval side it is apparent that if the British can get enough undersea boats into the Baltic, the German fleet may be held almost as closely to the eastern end of the Kiel Canal as to the North Sea end. It is a problem of getting the submarines through the difficult waters of the Scandinavian narrows. Once in the Baltic, the British boats can operate, of course, from Russian harbors. The signs indicate that they have already played their part in the defence of Riga. The Baltic offers the real challenge to British aggressiveness in submarine warfare. It may be harder for the boats to get into the land-locked sea than for the Germans to get out into the North Sea and the Atlantic, but once on the spot, the British boats can operate more easily than their opponents.

ELIZABETH: UNHYPHENATED QUEEN.

Through all the Balkan tangle runs the statement that this king or that queen will do so and so because "German blood flows in his or her veins."

We find in the Balkans as we have found in America men and women putting the tie of the country of their blood above that of the country of their adoption.

In the Balkans the betrayal is worse than it is here, because to kings and queens are intrusted not merely citizenship but control of their adopted countries.

ITALY'S WOUNDED IN THE QUIRINAL PALACE

The grand ballroom of the famous Quirnal, used as a hospital for wounded Italian soldiers. (Rotem Photo Service.)

The ward in the throne-room of the Quirinal, the luxurious Italian Royal Palace in Rome which has been converted into a war hospital. (At right) the courtyard of the Quirinal, showing the huge red cross placed there to warn airmen that the palace is a hospital, and therefore should be immune from bombardment.

Yet amidst all these sovereigns who are considering Hohenzollern relationships above the interests of their own countries there stands out one splendid and contrasting example—Elizabeth, Queen of the Belgians.

Born of the kingly house of Bavaria, Elizabeth became Queen of Belgium not in mere name but in soul and heart. She put aside all other countries, cleaving only to that which she had made her own. When the hour of war came she lived instantly to the choice which she had already made.

When the country of her birth violated its sworn word to the country of her adoption, she was as true to the right as was that high-souled youth, her husband. Together they stood for Belgian against German or any other tie of foreign blood or feeling. They are standing for her to-day in the little strip of territory which they and their soldiers still hold against the violators of their soil.

So even as we turn in disgust from those Balkan princelings who set their foreign blood above their countries' honor, let us turn our eyes to that one German-born Queen to whom duty is still duty and treaties are not scraps of paper.

Let us give a toast!

To Elizabeth of the Belgians, the Unhyphenated Queen!—Chicago "Evening Post."

REVENTLOW AGAIN.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Count Reventlow demands of all Christian peoples that they stand back and allow the Turks to massacre Armenians as the Turks see fit. The reason Count Reventlow takes this position is that the Turk's Allah for the time being must be accepted as supreme by neutrals as he is in Germany.

NO TIME FOR PEACE TALK.

(The "Times," of India.)

We have victory in our grasp—if we put every ounce into the fight. Anything which persuades people that victory will be won by anything short of supreme sacrifice and effort leads not to victory, but to the half-hearted peace which would be for us the equivalent of defeat. Talk of peace is, in the peculiar conditions of the British Empire and the British Government, the harbinger of such defeat. Any man who says that peace is in sight is the deadly enemy of the Empire. All this babble has its origin in Berlin. It is not an indiscretion; it is a clever move to weaken public opinion in the Empire, always disposed to be complacent, just when it is of vital importance for that opinion to be strong and confident, driving the Government to complete the preparations which some time next year may lead us to that complete victory for humanity which we can have if we merit it.

THEIR IDEA OF HONOR.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

According to the German professors, the masses of their country consider it "a point of honor to hold on to Belgium." It is this German definition or conception of honor which arouses the antagonism of the whole world and the one man in Germany who understands that is Liebknecht, the Socialist leader, sent to the trenches for daring to speak his mind.

CANADA'S SOLDIERS.

(London "Sketch.")

To live far away from these islands, and yet be English, is to possess more imagination, foresight, and even patriotism than the average lower-class Briton. The Canadian and Australasian have volunteered in their thousands, and have fought magnificently on the battlefields of Flanders and Gallipoli. At the beginning of things the German newspapers openly sneered at the Canadians as "cowboys in slouch hats," now their military experts describe the soldiers from over the Atlantic as the "Kerntruppen" — the finest fighting material in Europe. It is, of course, true that many of the "Canadians" are young Englishmen who have sought their fortunes over there, thereby showing grit, determination, courage—all the qualities the Happy Warrior should possess. Moreover, we saw them arrive, we had them among us for many more months than they cared to wait, and when they went to the fighting line they won instant glory. If anybody thinks that Canada could or would be ready, at a pretext, to throw off allegiance to the Crown, events must have undeceived them forever.

RETRENCHMENT.

(London "Daily Telegraph.")

To be suddenly confronted with the necessity of reducing one's standard of living is never a pleasant experience; nobody welcomes it; but there was after all, plentiful warning long beforehand of what must assuredly come, and there is no inconsiderable relief in learning finally what is required of us for the present at least. Very many people, moreover, in all classes have long been acting upon the urgent advice that has repeatedly come from the Government, and are already accustomed to economies which enable them and their families to face the new burdens without grave disturbance of their habits of living.

THE TURK'S ALLIES.

(New York "Sun.")

Each new revelation, every added detail of the Armenian atrocities discloses fresh horrors—and only in one nation are defenders found for the conduct of the Turks. Can it be that in Berlin there are men so obsessed that they desire to confirm the words of Joseph H. Choate, who on September 30 said in a public address:

"Putting these two reports of his (Lord Bryce) together, with the two nations whom he indicated, they are exactly alike.

"If you scratch one of them, you find the blood of the other underneath.

"You scratch the other and you find the blood of one underneath.

"There is no possibility of distinguishing them in character or conduct."

That defence of the Turk and apology for the extermination of the Armenians is not the purpose of all Teutons, the procedure of the German and Austrian Ambassadors at Constantinople bears testimony. They recognized the dreadful inhumanity, the cumulative horror of the Turk's course; and from the Grand Vizier they demanded a written certificate of their nations' innocence in the massacres. They, on the ground, and intimately acquainted with the plan of wholesale murder, could not take the stand of Von Reventlow in Berlin, who holds the extirpation of a race to be "not only the right, but the duty" of the Turks.

Mr. Choate's words to the Pilgrims recur to mind with a terrible significance. Did he correctly designate the allies of the Turk?

— ON THE RIGHT ROAD.

(Toronto "Globe.")

Premier Hearst has turned to the right. "By way of experiment," as the License Board puts it, the hotel bars of Ontario are to be closed at 8 o'clock, except on Saturdays, to which the present closing hour—7 o'clock—will still apply. Mr. Hearst has not gone so far as the great majority of the people of the Province hoped and expected he would go. A 7 o'clock closing law during the war would have been carried by an overwhelming popular vote. The closing of the bars altogether while the war lasts, as Mr. Rowell suggested, leaving the question of reopening on the signing of peace to a vote of the people, commanded very wide and general support in quarters hostile to the abolition of the bar two years ago.

But if temperance men may be somewhat disappointed that the closing order cuts off only three of the most profitable hours of sale instead of four, their disappointment will not be nearly so keen as that of the powerful liquor manufacturers and sellers, who brought every possible influence to bear on the Government to prevent any curtailment whatsoever. It is the first step that counts, and in this case Mr. Hearst was able to take it with some assurance, because the leader of the Opposition and the Liberal party had already gone so much farther that there was little danger of the liquor interests withdrawing their support and endeavoring to turn the Government out of office.

At this moment of partial victory for the cause of temperance in Ontario the electors will recognize that the splendid stand and strenuous labors of Mr. Rowell have been largely instrumental in making it more easy for Mr. Hearst to take the step he has taken, which, it is to be hoped, will greatly lessen social drinking in the Province not only during the war, but for all time thereafter. But let us not forget that Russia and France, and even the liberty-loving Briton, are still far ahead of Ontario in the measures taken to stamp out the curse of drunkenness.

GERMANY AND THE ARMENIANS.

(New York "Evening Post.")

The "Kolnische Zeitung" describes as wilful lying the statements of Cromer and the Marquis of Crewe that German consular officials have connived at the Armenian atrocities. The British are trying to kick up a cloud of dust to cover their violation of Greece, that is all. But what has the paper to say of the cheering on of the Turkish and Kurdish savages by an influential figure in the very German capital—Count von Reventlow? Surely, the neutral world will arrive at two conclusions; that the German people admit the occurrence of the atrocities, and that, whether ashamed or defiant, they admit also some responsibility for the acts of their allies. Even in a Count there is to be noted a note of bravado, as when he asserts the familiar argument, so hollow, whether brought forward by Georgians in defence of a lynching, or by the Turks in defence of the extermination of a nation, that a people's internal acts are its own affair. A series of misdeeds like those in Armenia are the concern of the whole world, as the protest of Ambassador Morgenthau, the utterances of the Scandinavian press, and the letter of the Pope testify. In the sensitiveness of the German people lies our hope that their Government may act.

TWO FEATURES EMPHASIZED.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

A former British Ambassador to Berlin, Sir Frank Lascelles, has amplified the case against the owners of cargoes seized by the British. Being told by a world correspondent that the decision of the Prize Court was resented here, he emphasized two features of the controversy. Declaring that the time allowed for the preparation of the case was not excessive, he said it involved the careful investigation of twenty-five separate claims, and that he knew of no country in the world in which it would have been brought to an issue so quickly.

Owing to the main point—confiscation—Sir Frank says that goods were permitted to go to their destination wherever it was shown that it was really neutral. As to other cargoes, or parts thereof, he asserts that evidence that they were actually going to Germany was overwhelming, adding: "No sane person could have held that there was any evidence to show that they were intended to become the common stock of Denmark."

Finally, the former Ambassador protested that the court relied less upon the Order in Council than upon law and practice as laid down by the United States Supreme Court. This gives our State Department, as well as the packers, something to think about.

HEALTHY CHILDREN

A child's health depends upon the state of his stomach and bowels. If they are kept regular and sweet the little one is sure to be healthy. Baby's Own Tablets are the mother's best friend in keeping her little ones well. They act as a gentle laxative; are absolutely safe and are pleasant to take. Concerning them Mrs. David Label, Ste. Perpetue, Que., writes:—"My baby was so troubled with constipation that he could not sleep day or night. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and now he is a big healthy boy." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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

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

WAR ARTICLES WORTH REPEATING

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

LOOK THESE OVER AND READ THE OFFER AT THE BOTTOM.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, October 16, 1915.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Crisis in the Balkans—The 'Brooklyn Eagle.'
Britain by Way of the Balkans—The 'Evening Post' New York.
Murdering a Race—The Committee's Report.
'Like Master, Like Man.'—The 'Tribune,' New York.
A Call for Action.—The 'Sun,' New York.
Turkey's Blackest Chapter. — The 'World,' New York.
Does the War get on?—The 'Nation,' London.
The Invasion of Greece.—The 'Sun,' New York.
Indian Conspiracies. — The 'Evening Post,' New York.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

'The Sweet Little Man.—By Oliver Wendell Holmes.
'Oh, Give to us, in Times like these the Vision.'—By John Greenleaf Whittier.
The New Conrad.—By Robert Lynd, in the 'Daily News,' London.
Mr. Balfour's Theism.—By W. L. Courtney, in the 'Daily Telegraph,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

The Heavens in October.—By Professor Henry Norris Russell, Ph.D., in the 'Scientific American,' New York.

FINANCE AND INSURANCE.

Budget Problems.—The 'Morning Post,' London.
Safety First and the Insurance Companies.—By C. H. Boyer, in the 'American Industries,' New York.

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

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

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

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

John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal.

ALLIES WILL ASSURE RESPECT FOR TREATY

Premier Viviani, of France, Says Russians Will Join British and French and Go to Aid of Serbia

Paris, Oct. 12.—In response to resolutions adopted by the Finance Committee and the Socialist group, urging the necessity of a complete and immediate explanation on the part of the Government, Premier Viviani in the Chamber of Deputies to-day outlined the situation with respect to the Balkan States.

"The country, owing to the grave events now taking place," said the Premier, "must be informed, and the Government takes this opportunity to make a declaration of the situation and its policy. The Balkanic question was raised at the outset of the war even before it came to the attention of the world. The Bucharest treaty had left in Bulgaria profound heartburnings. Neither King nor people were resigned to the loss of the fruits of their efforts and sacrifices and to the consequences of the unjustifiable war they had waged upon their former allies. From the first day the allied governments took into account the dangers of such a situation and sought a means to remedy it, their policy has proceeded in the spirit of justice and generosity which has characterized the attitude of Great Britain, Russia, and Italy, as well as France.

TRIED TO RE-FORM UNION.

"We have attempted to re-establish the union of the Balkan peoples and in accord with them, seek the realization of their principal national aspirations. The equilibrium thus obtained by mutual sacrifices really made by each would have been the best guarantee of future peace. Despite constant efforts, in which Roumania, Greece and Serbia lent their assistance, we have been unable to obtain the sincere collaboration of the Bulgarian Govrenment. The difficulties respecting the negotiations were always at Sofia.

"Bulgaria made claims upon her four frontiers at the expense of her four neighbors. We had hoped that Roumania, Greece and Serbia, to whom magnificent perspectives opened elsewhere would consent to the sacrifices, in exchange for which they would receive large compensation.

SERBIA'S GREAT SACRIFICE.

"As to Turkey, which had thrown herself into the arms of Germany, there was no need for further consideration.

"Our efforts with Roumania were partially successful. Roumania, the people of which country frequently manifested French sympathies, was not unfavorable to the re-establishment of the Balkan alliance. Her partial mobilization permitted her to repulse any threatened aggression—defend herself against all German pressure and observe with the closest attention events along the frontier, both Austrian and Bulgarian. Roumania knew, moreover, that only victory on the part of the quadruple entente could assure her independence and satisfy her national aspirations.

"In their considerate desire to give the Bulgarian people satisfaction in their aspirations, the powers of the quadruple entente did not hesitate to ask valiant Serbia to make heavy concessions. Despite the cruelty of such a sacrifice, and desirous of proving their attachment to the allies, which were combating for their common independence, the Serbian people made this extraordinary effort and resigned themselves, hoping for compensations that the victory of the quadruple powers would be able to give Serbia elsewhere.

EQUIVOCAL ATTITUDE.

"The equivocal attitude of the Bulgarian Government led the Greek Government to maintain a waiting policy. Our diverse proposals received tardy response from the Bulgarian Government, which asked for additional details and at the same time carried on parallel negotiations with our enemies. Finally, at the moment when the quadruple entente informed Bulgaria of thhe important concessions Serbia was ready to make, King Ferdinand signed an accord with Turkey and engaged himself definitely with Germany.

"To our friendly question as to his intention, the response was Bulgarian mobilization in connection with which the concentration of Austro-German troops on the Danube indicated united action against Serbia. In the presence of this attitude we immediately declared null and void the advantages and guarantees that we had announced we were ready to offer Bulgaria, and we have resumed with the other Balkan states our liberty of action toward them.

"On its side, heroic Serbia, whose three successive glorious wars have not had the effect of diminishing its courage, silently prepared to meet upon two fronts the concerted attacks of Berlin, vienna, and Sofia. From a moral standpoint and from the standpoint of military consequences we could not accept the isolation of Serbia and the rupture of our communications with our ally and friend.

ACTION MUST BE ENERGETIC.

"Our action must be energetic in order to meet the effect of our enemies, who are dominated on the western front, checked on the eastern front and who now try to obtain on a new front, with the aid of Bulgaria, a success thus far impossible to realize either in France or Russia.

"In order to succor the Serbians we must go through Saloniki, and from the outset of the Bulgarian mobilization we have conducted negotiations toward that end with the President of the Council at Athens. These negotiations are most natural in view of the definite treaty concluded between Serbia and Greece after the second Balkan war, in the event of Bulgarian aggression.

"They say," continued M. Viviani sarcastically, "that we are violating the neutrality of Greece, and they even dare to compare our action to that of Germany in violating the neutrality of Belguim, perjuring her signature and plunging the noble country into fire and bloodshed. The conditions under which we went to Saloniki, the conditions under which we debarked, the welcome we received, suffice to demonstrate the stupidity of these accusations.

"This energetic action Great Britain and France, in accord with their allies, have undertaken. They have weighed the difficulties. Our principal preoccupation is the defence of our front, the liberation of our territory by mighty efforts, to which we owe the victories already won upon our soil with the valorous support of our heroic allies, with our forces, sacrifices, and our blood. No Government could do otherwise in a duty so tragic, but so simple.

"But without weakening our front, we have the further task of fulfilling duties which our interest and our honor impose upon us. We are in full accord with the General-in-Chief of the allied armies. The understanding between the Governments of Great Britain and France is complete, and I cannot better express it than in the following form, namely:—

RUSSIA WILL HELP.

"From now France and England, in accord with their allies, are completely agreed to go to the aid of Serbia to the extent she has asked our aid, and to assure to the profit of Serbia, Greece and Roumania respect for the treaty of Bucharest, of which we are the guarantor. The British Government and the French Government are in accord upon the importance of effectives conforming to the advice of their military authorities. Russia has decided to join with her allies to help the Serbian people, and to-morrow her troops will fight alongside of ours.

"Gentlemen, we have done our duty toward our ally," said the Premier, in conclusion. "Never has an accord been more direct and more complete between allies, and never have we had greater confidence in a common victory."

M. Viviani spoke for just 20 minutes, applause frequently interrupting his periods. The Russian and Italian Ambassadors joined in the applause. The moment the Premier concluded M. Klotz, ex-Minister of the Interior, in behalf of numerous deputies asked for an adjournment of the sitting until to-morrow, so that the members might study the Government's explanations and policy.

This was agreed to and the Chamber adjourned.

M. VIVIANI, MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Paris, Oct. 13. — The resignation of Theophile Delcasse, the Foreign Minister of France, was announced at noon to-day after the cabinet ministers had held a meeting under the presidency of M. Poincare. Premier Viviani presented the resignation of M. Delcasse at the conference and his retirement was sanctioned. An official announcement issued in connection with the change in the ministry stated that Premier Viviani would take the portfolio of Foreign Affairs with the presdency of the council. Foreign Minister Delcasse's resignation aroused widespread comment in diplomatic and parliamentary quarters in France, owing to the prominent part he had taken in shaping the foreign policy of the government since the first months of the war, when he resumed his old place at the head of the Foreign Office. His retirement at this particular moment when the Balkan crisis has become acute caused some surprise, though those closely identified with governmental affairs were not entirely unprepared for the change.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.

One of the main reasons assigned for the retirement of the Foreign Minister at this time is that he is sufferng greatly from fatgue, culminating in a recent sick spell and amounting to nervous exhaustion which has resulted from the burden of anxieties in directing France's foreign policy.

There were cries in various parts of the chamber of "Read the letters." Other members called out "No, no." Premier Viviani answered:

IN PERFECT ACCORD.

"No one can oblige me to read that letter. I affirm that no discord has occurred between the Minister of Foreign Affairs and his colleagues. All the decisions have been taken in perfect accord, and I have nothing more to say in the chamber."

Premier Viviani then took his seat, and Professor Paul Painleve said he was saddened to hear the Premier express in veiled language a divergence between the cabinet and its Minister of Foreign Affairs. Prof. Painleve spoke as president of the Committee of Foreign Affairs, and committees of the army and navy.

WANT GOVERNMENT TO EXPLAIN.

"We do not," he said, "take responsibility for the expedition to Saloniki. It is the government whch has taken it. France has taken some engagements that it cannot deny. It is, therefore, simply a question of coordinating our military efforts in order to spare the blood of our soldiers."

Professor Painleve said the Chamber of Deputies was entitled to explanations from the government upon the measures taken for making the French armies effective upon all fronts. He also alluded to the Balkans and their importance in relation to the German campaign.

Deputy Jules Delaheye mounted the tribune and made an appeal for harmony. "The republic has two perils," he said. "They are the Germans and our own politicl qurrels. For forty-five years you have been seeking a man to govern you."

"Whom will you have—an Orleans or a Cobourg?" a voice called out.

M. Delaheye pleaded with the members to lay aside their differences in order to bring about final victory. His discourse was continued amid much confusion.

Paul Deschanel, President of the Chamber of Deputies, attempted to restore peace.

IMMENSE RESPONSIBILITY.

"It is an immense responsibility to undertake to overthrow the ministry in the face of the enemy," said M. Delaheye. "Their successors are obligated to bring about an immediate victory, under penalty of being overthrown in their turn."

Professor Painleve asserted the foreign affairs and the army and navy committees were in agreement last August, and had warned the President of the Republic and the Premier that Germany and Bulgaria were preparing to co-operate and that steps should be taken to prevent it; also, that adequate measures should be taken to force the Dardanelles and capture Constantinople.

President Deschanel cautioned the speaker against mentioning President Poincare, as this is contrary to the rules.

Professor Painleve said the Cabinet should not have been taken by surprise by Bulgaria's decision to join with Germany, while Roumania and Greece remained neutral. He conceded that some of his colleagues in the Chamber did not wish to have public discussion of these questions, but asserted that upon them depended the very life of the country. They had a weighty influence upon the army. Tomorrow the army would be discussing the Balkan situation and the resignation of M. Delcasse. "Why," he asked, "should not the representatives of the people discuss them?"

Renewed disorder broke out, particularly among the Socialists, who resented a remark by a member on the right that something should have been thought of before the war. This speaker was alluding to the opposition of the Socialists to greater military preparation.

President Deschanel finally restored order. Prof. Painleve concluded his remarks by saying that if feeling were running high it was merely on account of anxiety that the French landing expedition should be organized properly.

CANNOT TELL EVERYTHING.

The members resumed an attentive silence when Premier Viviani arose. The Premier began by saying that he did not wish to see the debate degenerate into "political pugilism," and he declared that this was no longer the time for discourse, but for brief, clear explanations. Continuing, he said that while the government wished to act with parliamentary committees, it was acting also with the allies of France. "I understand why the Chamber asks questions," said he, "but neither here nor anywhere else where the interests of France are not alone in question is it possible to reply to every interrogation, no matter how legitimate. The government has no longer the right nor the possibility of explaining military and naval plans of an expedition undertaken in common with our allies. It appeared to us impossible to let Serbia be assassinated either from in front or from behind."

The Premier, replying to Professor Painleve, said: "Faults have been committed, but the government has not only to take into account the suggestions of commissions: it must also arrive at an understanding with its allies. If we were unable to act quicker, it was because our action was subordinate to other duties.

FRONT IS NOT WEAKENED.

"Yes," continued the Premier, "intervention was necessary, but in accord with the general staff and without forgetting the essential duty; with out weakening the French front. Come what may, it is on the French front that the decision will rest. We knew we were not weakening our front when we went to Saloniki.

"The landing was made and continues, but it is undesirable to state the exact military strength. The Government gives formal assurance that the naval and military plans were prepared carefully and methodically by the general staffs of the allies, and insofar as preparation is concerned, they were in perfect accord, and I believe the results will be successful.

"Then what do you want? It is time to speak clearly and only in public session. I have no right to bring here diplomatic or military secrets, for I hold them from chancelleries which confide them to the Government to be used but not to be revealed.

"The question now is whether, through the general assurances it gives, the Government may leave here with your confidence. Under these tragic circumstances you must say if the Government has or has not the confidence of the chamber. I ask for a vote of confidence."

After the Premier had concluded the attacks on the Ministry were resumed by Deputy Charles Chaumet.

WANTED A SECRET SESSION.

M. Chaumet said that if the Saloniki expedition was in the same hands as that of the Gallipoli peninsula the Chamber had reason to distrust its results. Professor Painleve and M. Renaudel, a Socialist member, expressed themselves as not satisfied with the Government's utterances, which they regarded as inadequate to enable the members to bear their responsibilities. M. Renaudel concluded by asking the Chamber to go into secret session, so that a letter concerning the Dardanelles, in the possession of Professor Painleve, might be read for the information of the members. While the vote was being verified by teliers the sitting was suspended.

The proposal for a secret session was then proposed in the following form: "The Chamber, confident in the Government, and approving its declarations, passes to other business."

The vote was 372 to nine, and it was followed with great interest.

POLISH TYPES SKETCHED BY AN ARTIST IN THE EAST

A patriarchal Jew of a type common in Poland.

A Pole of Raigrod made homeless by the war.

Three generations of Polish Jews—grandfather, father, and son.

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.)

TO FILL CRACKS IN A FLOOR.

"Constant Reader," Merrickville, Ontario, asks for a formula for filling cracks in a floor, which appeared in the "Witness" some time ago. It recommended the use of newspapers soaked in water. We cannot trace this formula, but perhaps some of our readers may have noted it at the time and can supply it.

BRITISH AND GREEK ROYAL RELATIONS

"Inquirer" (Que.) asks the relationship of the King of Greece to the British Royal Family. Ans.—He is a nephew of Queen Alexandra (the Queen-Mother.)

SCHOOLS IN THE WEST.

"Inquirer," (Que.) asks where to write concerning schools in the western provinces? Ans.—You might write the Education Departments at Winnipeg, Regina and Edmonton, and also obtain copies of newspapers from western cities, which might contain advertisements of use to you.

A CONCRETE CHIMNEY.

E. B. (Greenspond, Nfld.), asks if a substantial chimney can be built of sand, cement and water, and how many parts of each. Ans.—Such a chimney will be quite satisfactory if used as the outlet for stove pipes, but it must not be used in connection with an open fireplace. Two parts of sand to one of cement, and sufficient water to saturate it thoroughly, will be found a good mixture. It is better to use too much water than too little, as long as the concrete is not so liquefied as to be difficult to handle. The surplus water will evaporate without damage to the concrete.

THE STRONGEST BANKS.

A. M. (Pictou, N.S.), asks which are the strongest banks in Canada, and whether in the event of a bank failing, the Dominion Government would accept responsibility for the liabilities. Ans.—The strongest bank in Canada is the Bank of Montreal, but the Canadian Bank of Commerce is little inferior, and the Bank of Toronto, the Bank of Nova Scotia and the Merchants' Bank follow closely. The Government has no responsibility to aid a bank which gets into difficulties, but in such cases an arrangement is usually made by which the liabilities are divided amongst the other banks, and a financial crash avoided.

MOLES.

E. T. (Hamiota, Man.), asks how to catch moles, and says they have destroyed a lot of garden stuff. Ans.—The most—almost the only—effectual way is to lay traps for them around the entrances to their burrows. Are you sure you are right in blaming them for the destruction of garden stuff (unless it was by burrowing)? Moles are carnivorous and live on worms, beetles, etc. They do not eat vegetables.

SELECTIONS WANTED.

W. N. K. (Medicine Hat, Alta.), asks if the poem "Put Me in my Little Bed" was published recently in our columns. We believe the copy which we received was forwarded to the reader who asked for it, and we should be pleased to have another for our present inquirer.

"Subscriber," Elgin, Ont., asks for the poem, "Th Old Way and the New," beginning

"I've just come in from the meadow, wife,
Where the grass grows tall and green."

A Toronto reader wishes to have words and name of author of poem entitled "The Two Streams," beginning:

"Yon stream whose sources run,
Turned by a pebble's edge;
Is Athabaska, rolling toward the sun,
Through the cleft mountain ledge."

F.S.Y., Seely's Bay, Ont., would like to have the recitation "Over the Hill to the Poorhouse."

CITY MANAGERS INSTEAD OF MAYORS

While a happily decreasing number of American cities still are "bossed" by political gangs and contractors, nearly 500, including many good sized ones, now are prospering under the commission form of government, says the Philadelphia "North American." And within the last three years twenty-odd in more than a dozen States have adopted the newer commission-manager plan—the latest development in improved municipal government, and one which deserves the consideration of every person who thinks the people's business should be conducted as efficiently and honestly as any other.

Briefly stated, this "city manager" plan, as it popularly is called, means simply a further application to municipal government of the order generally followed in conducting private corporations.

Thecommission plan, as inaugurated in Galveston, provides what corresponds to a board of directors in the private corporation. The so-called "mayor" under this plan really is chairman of the board. But the parallel ends here.

For the commissioners assume both the policy-determining and policy-executing functions, while in corporations the directors legislate and a managing head executes their orders. And since this business system has proved eminently successful in the administration of vast industrial activities, the question arose as to why it might not work equally well in running our great modern factories of life."

Curiously, a way to test it was provided by a constitutional bar in Virginia, which prevented the city of Staunton from carrying out its wish for a commission. Being denied this, Staunton did what it could, and in 1908 created the office of general manager, and hired a competent engineer to fill it.

The result was so successful that four years later Sumter, S.C., decided to increase the efficiency of the commission by adding thereto a manager, And since then twenty-six other cities, headed by Dayton, Springfield, Ohio; Wheeling and Jackson, Mich., have adopted the commission-manager plan.

The position of city manager, of course, is the central feature of the plan, which contemplates that he shall be an expert in municipal administration, selected without reference to local politics—even imported from out of town.

The most ardent advocate of this change feared it might be many years before any American city would consent to its best-paid office being held by an outsider, yet thus far nearly every commission-manager city has imported its manager!

And what has been accomplished by city-managers thus far? As is said by Richard S. Childs, chairman of the National Municipal League's committee, on the commission form of government: "The easiest way to measure up the relative efficiency of the commission-manager plan as compared with the old government is by financial comparison."

Mr. Childs then cites these results:

In Dayton the total operating expense in 1914 was $1,067,062, an increase of $77,700 over the year before, but the new regime gave $140,000 worth of new services, or an improvement in efficiency of about 6 percent in the first year, without taking into consideration the fact that the old administration used a considerable part of a flood-prevention bond issue of $800,000 for ordinary operating expenses, and thus made an ostensibly remarkable showing.

In Springfield the operating expenses were reduced from $450,000 in 1913 to $400,000 in 1914, the first year under the new plan. A floating debt of $100,000 was wiped out in fourteen months. Meanwhile, the town was getting more service than before. The area cleaned by the street cleaning department was increased by 25 percent. Garbage collection, formerly provided for only a small portion of the city, was extended to every home.

In Manistee, Mich., the 1913 budget was $104,000. The new regime saved $20,000 of this, and at the same time, greatly increased the city's service, including the restoration of ten miles of paved streets, which were in a deplorable condition, as well as making unnecessary the $80,000 bond issue for a new sewer.

Undoubtedly the city managers work harder than the average mayor and get closer to the details. In Manistee, for example, the old government had authorized $80,000 on a new trunk sewer; the existing sewer was twenty-seven years old and was reported in very bad condition. Thenew city manager spent $1,200 to clean out the old sewer, and after the removal of several tons of sand and refuse it was found to be in perfect condition, and the new one is not to be built.

Can any Philadelphian conceive of such a thing being done here, or in any other city run in the "good" old way? While the experiment is too new to have its maximum of worth, it would seem to mark another step forward in the matter of municipal government, which, as every student of our institutions knows, is the weakest point in our democracy.

PALE, FEEBLE GIRLS

Weakness Generally Comes on as Womanhood Approaches

Girls upon the threshold of womanhood often drift into a decline in spite of all care and attention. How often one sees girls who have been strong and lively become suddenly weak, depressed, irritable and listless. It is the dawn of womanhood—a crisis in the life of every girl—and prompt measures should be taken to keep the blood pure and rich with the red tint of health. If the blood is not healthy at this critical stage the body is weakened and grave disorders follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved thousands of young girls from what might have been life-long invalidism or an early death. They are a blood-builder of unequaled richness, strengthening weak nerves and producing a liberal supply of red, healthy blood which every girl needs to sustain her strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved their great value over and over again to young women whose health was failing. Miss Minnie Duffield, Eramosa, Ont., says:—"It gives me great pleasure to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. When I was approaching the age of womanhood I suffered greatly from bloodlessness, or anaemia. My work was a drag to me, I had no appetite and never felt rested in the mornings. I could scarcely walk for five minutes at a time without taking a rest. I was troubled with severe headaches, and things looked gloomy indeed. I doctored for a long time and got but little, if any, benefit. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and did so and after taking them for a time felt better. I continued taking the Pills until I had used six boxes, when I felt like a new person, and was again enjoying splendid health. I would strongly advise any girl who is weak or run down to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicines or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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FARMERS' MARKETS

Butter Prices Higher—Honey and Potatoes Active—Other Produce Firm.

BUTTER.

One of the principal features of the butter situation this week was the falling off in the receipts of over 2,000 packages as compared with last week, but still they were over 3,600 packages larger than the corresponding week a year ago. The decrease in this week's supplies is probably due to the fact that all the purchases made in the Canadian Northwestt during the past few weeks have arrived. The tone of the market is strong under a good steady demand, and sales of round lots of finest creamery were made this week as high as 33c, and fine at 32c.

The receipts of butter for the week ending Octt. 16, 1915, were 12,018 packages, which show a decrease of 2,817 packages as compared with the previous week, and an increase of 3,607 packages with tne same week last vear, while the total receipts since May 1 to date show a decrease of 11,085 packages with the corresponding period a year ago.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest creamery	32½c to 33c
Fine creamery	31½c to 32c
Seconds	31c to 31¼c
Dairy butter	26c to 27c

CHEESE.

There was some little excitement in the cheese trade this week, which was attributted to the keener competition between some exporters for supplies, and in consequence prices at the boards throughout the counttry were bid up, and as compared with those paid last week they show an advance of 3-8c to 1⅝c per lb., the highest figure paid being 16¼c per lb. at Brockville, on Thursday, for 1,400 boxes, while at Picton all the offerings were sold at 15½c to 15⅝c, and prices at the balance of the boards ranged from 14⅝c to 15½c. A good volume of business was transacted on spot between houses, and the market in this respect was fairly active, but the demand from over the cable was not up to expectations at the higher range of prices asked. The Liverpool public cable was 1c per cwt. higher to-day at 82s for finest Canadian colored, and at 79c for white.

The receipts of cheese for the week ending Oct. 16, 1915, were 53,714 boxes, which show a decrease of 526 boxes, as compared with the previous week, and a decrease of 4,578 boxes with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1 to date show an increase of 370,503 boxes as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest colored cheese	15⅝c to 15¾
Finest white cheese	15⅝c to 15½c
Finest eastern cheese	15c to 15¼c
Undergrades	14c to 14½c

POTATOES.

The tone of the market for potatoes continues strong, and prices have scored a further advance of 5c to 10c per bag, owing to the continued good demand from all sources for supplies, and the smaller supplies available than a year ago at this period. Sales of car lots of Green Mountains were made at $1.05 to $1.10, and Quebec grades at 95c to $1 per bag, ex-track, while in a wholesale jobbing way the former are selling at $1.20, and the latter at $1.10 per bag, ex-store.

HONEY.

A stronger feeling has developed in the market for choice white clover honey in comb, and prices have advanced ¼c to ½c per lb. owing to the increased demand for the same, and sales were made at 14c to 14½c. The tone of the market for other grades is steady, and on the whole a fair amount of business is doing.

We quote prices as follows:

White clover, in comb	14c to 14½c
Brown clover, in comb	12c to 13c
White extracted	11¾c to 12c
Brown extracted	10c to 10¼c
Buckwheat honey	8c to 8½c

MAPLE PRODUCT.

There were no new developments in the condition of the market for maple product, the feeling being very firm on account of the limited supplies available on spot, and in the interior for which there is a steady demand from both local and outside buyers.

We quote prices as follows:

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

BEANS.

There is no change in the condition of the market for beans owing to the fact that the new crop as yet is not being offered very freely, and as supplies on spot are small the tone of the market remains firm.

We quote prices as follows:

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

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week ending October 16th, 1915, were 24,182 cases, as against 17,671 for the previous week, and 3,954 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May 1st to date were 398,644 cases, as compared with 238,771 for the corresponding period a year ago, showing an increase of 159,873 cases.

The tone of the market remains very firm, but there is no further change in prices to note. The demand for strictly new laid stock is still in excess of the supply and higher figures are expected for the same in the near future. Supplies of other grades are ample to fill all requirements at present, and on the whole an active trade is doing.

We quote prices as follows:

Strictly fresh stock	00c to 40c
Stamped selected stock	00c to 32c
No. 1 candled stock	00c to 28c
No. 2 candled stock	00c to 25c

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, Oct 16.—The volume of busines on the local grain market to-day was comparatively small. No price changes were recorded. Quotatons are as follows:

Ontario wheat—No. 2 winter, 92c to 94c outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, at $1.11¾c; No. 2 northern, $1.09½.

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

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

Peas—No. 2, $1.40 to $1.50.

Barley, 52c to 54c outside for malting, and 40c to 45c for feed.

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

Ontario flour—Wintter flour, 90 percent patentts, $3.80, seaboard.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $22 per ton; shorts $24 per ton on track, Toronto; Ontario bran, $25 per ton.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, Octt. 16.—The wheat market was again excited and prices were considerably higher. The opening figures were ½c to 1⅛c over Friday's close, and followed with further advances close after the opening. The closing prices were ¼c to 2 1-8c higher, the latter being on October.

Wheat—	
October	$1.03⅜
November	1.00¼
December	.97⅛
May	1.03¼
Oats—	
October	.42⅛
December	.37¼
May	.40½

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.04; No. 2 northern, $1.02; No. 3 northern, 99c; No. 4, 93½c; No. 5, 88c; No. 6, 63c; feed, 78c.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 42c; No. 3 C. W. 41c.

Barley—No. 3, 58c; No. 4, 56c; feed, 47c.

Flax — No. 1, N.W.C., $1.63; No. 2 C.W., $1.60.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Wet weatther in north-west and south-west, delaying the movement both of the spring and the war crop, led to a new upturn to-day in the price of wheat. Despite something of a later reaction, the close, which was unsettled, showed a net advance of ⅝c to ⅞c, with December at $1.08⅞, and May at $1.09½. Gains were made, too, by the other leading staples; corn, 3-4c to ⅞c to 1⅛c, and oats, 3-4c to ⅞c.

Active buying for millers tended also to strengthen the market. Heavy selling orders that were encountered at times in the wheat pit, notably during the last half of the day, were chiefly ascribed to attempts at profit-taking, usual at the end of the week. Some of the sales, however, were doubtless inspired by Canadian crop estimates, which gave an advantage to the bears.

Increased damage reports from the northern secttion of the belt putt some strength into the corn market.

Future prices were:	
Wheat—	
December	$1.08⅞
May	1.09½
Corn—	
December	.60⅛
May	.61½
Oats—	
December	.40⅜
May	.40⅝

CHICAGO PROVISION MARKET.

Chicago, October 16.—Provisions rose in response to gossip of immense export transactions It was said there had been a heavy reduction of warehouse supplies since October 1. Prices showed gains of 2 1-2c. to 22 1-2c. at the close. Future quotations were:

Mess pork, per bbl.—	
Dec.	$15.17
Jan.	$17.52
Lard, per 100 lbs.—	
Nov.	$9.50
Jan.	$9.45
Short ribs, per 110 lbs.—	
Oct.	$9.97
Jan.	$9.52

TORONTO LIVE STOCK RECEIPTS.

	Union Yards.				
	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.
Cars	105	300	67	135	60
Cattle	514	4,176	999	1,517	757
Calves	7	243	94	119	87
Hogs	108	861	1,183	3,166	1,998
Sheep	478	1,924	1,134	2,679	302
Horses		2,033			21

Hogs were the feature of the local live stock market yesterday, the receipts totalling practically 2,000 animals. Packers were quoting from $9.75 to $10 off cars, but it is likely that higher prices were actually paid. Farmers would do well not to let their hogs go at the minimum values.

Cattle trade showed little change from Wednesday. A comparatively light run was handled. A few loads of good butchers' changed hands around $7. The market for all classes of beef was fairly active.

What little local trade was carried on in stockers at the beginning of the week has fallen off. Large numbers of animals, however, are being shipped across the line. Milkers were slightly more active yesterday, but the quality of the animals offered was lower.

Small meats remain steady. Most of the lambs coming in were of good quality, selling at $8.75. Sheep were firm. Calves sold from $4.50 to $11. Transactions continue to show a wide variation in quality.

FARMERS' MARKETS, OCT 15.

Some 700 produce-laden vehicles were gathered in the vicinity of Bonsecours Market and Jacques Cartier Square this forenoon. The "basket-brigade," which numbered some 500 tendency all round. Butter is higher to overflowing. Some 12,000 to 15,000 persons come there regularly to make purchases. Excepting in the case of garden truck, prices had an upward all round. Butter is higher than wa than was ever known before. Potatoes have advanced in price; good Fameuse apples bring fancy rates. Oats sold at about $1.05 per bag; buckwheat, $1.60 to $1.70; potatoes, $1 to $1.05 the 80-lb. bag; turnips, beets and carrots, 40c to 50c per bag; pumpkins, 85c to $1 per doz.; citron melons, 60c to $1 per doz.; cabbage and celery, 20c to 35c per doz.; pork carcases, 13c per lb.; pork pieces, 12c to 18c per lb.; dead turkeys, 23c to 25c per lb.; geese, 16c per lb.; chickens, 15c to 20c per lb.; live fowls, $2 to $3 per couple; spring chickens, 75c to $1 per couple; young ducks, $1.50 to $1.75 per couple; butter, 35c to 40c per lb.; eggs, 40c to 55c per doz.; cream, 36c per quart; apples, $2.50 to $5.50 per barrel; pears and peaches, 60c to 75c per basket; cranberries, 50c a gallon; ripe tomatoes, 80c to $1.25 the box; green tomatoes, 30c box; bananas, $1.75 to $2.50 bunch; hay, $13 to $15 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 the 100 bundles of 12 lb.

CATTLE MARKET.

October 18, 1915.

About 2,000 head of butchers' cattle 1,300 calves, 3,300 sheep and lambs, 2,450 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles Stockyard this morning. The offers of live stock at this market during the week were 2,600 cattle, 1,600 calves, 5,300 sheep and lamos and 3,700 hogs. Trade was dull with lower prices for both cattle and hogs. Good cattle were lower in price than they have been for a year past. Prime beeves soared at from 7 1-4c to 7 1-2c a pound. Pretty good animals 5 1-4 to 5c per lb., and the common stock 4 to 5c per lb. Canners 3 1-2 to 4c per lb; calves head at from 5 to 8c per lb; sheep sold at from 4 1-2 to 5 1-4c per lb; lambs sold at from 7 1-2 to 8 1-4c per lb. Good lots of hogs sold at about 9 1-2c per lb.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Oct. 4.—To day's supply, compared with Monday last, showed an increase of 240 head. For both prime and second quality fat beasts trade opened slowly at a slight decline, but became a little steadier as the day advanced. Arrivals from Ireland consisted of 86 Dublins and 31 Waterfords, and they were slow but steady at late values. Fat butchering cows, bulls, and rough cattle were slow to vend. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—90 stone Devons, and 90 to 95 stone Herefords, 7s. 2d; exceptional, 7s 4d; 95 stone runts, 6s 10d; exceptional, 7s; 100 stone shorthorns, 6s 6d to 6s 8d; 95 stone Irish, 6s 4d to 6s 6d; 90 stone fat cows and 100 stone fat bulls, 5s 4d; exceptional, 5s 6d; rough do. 4s 4d to 4s 6d. There was a decrease of 450 in the number of sheep and lambs penned compared with Monday last. For both wethers and ewes a slow but steady trade prevailed. Scotch sheep were in smaller numbers, and sold steadily. Lambs were in short supply and more sought after later in the day; consequently 2d per stone more money was asked for small choice lambs. Quotations per 8 lbs. sinking the offal.—Beasts, 4s 4d to 7s 4d; sheep, 5s 4d to 7s 8d; lambs, 6s 10d to 8s 4d. Total supply—Beasts, 7240; sheep and lambs, 3470; calves, 5; milch cows, 20.

London, October 4.—Good supplies, and trade slow, though chilled beef continues fairly firm. English beef, 5s 4d to 5s 8d; Scotch sides, 6s to 6s 4d; do. shorts, 6s 4d to 6s 8d; Liverpool killed sides, 5s 4d to 5s 6d; United States chilled hindquarters, 6s to 6s 4d; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 5s 8d to 6s; do. forequarters, 4s 4d to 4s 6d. Mutton—Scotch wethers, 6s to 6s 8d; do. tegs, 6s to 6s 8d; do. ewes, 4s 10d to 5s; English wethers, 5s 8d to 6s 4d; do. ewes, 4s 10d to 5s; English and Irish pork, 6s 10d to 7s 6d; frozen pigs, 5s 6d to 5s 10d per 8 lbs.

HIDES, SKINS, WOOL, TALLOW.

Wool situation is unchanged, receipts are being absorved at current quotations, says Hallam's Toronto report.

Washed fleece wool as to quality, 40c to 44c. Unwashed rejections (burry, cotted, chaffy, etc.), 33c to 35c. Unwashed fleece wool as to quality, 30c to 34c.

Beefhides are in fair supply, tanners continue to buy on a hand to mouth basis. City butcher hides, green, flat, 18c per lb. Country hides, flat cured, 17c to 18c per lb. Part cured, 16c to 16 1-2c per lb.

Calfskins are steady and in good supply. City skins, green, flat, 15c per lb. Country cured, 18c to 19c per lb. Part cured, 17c to 18c per lb., according to condition and take off. Deacons or bob calf, 75c to $1.10 each.

Horsehides are in slightly better demand. City take off, $4 to $4.50. Country take off, No. 1, $3.75 to $4.25. No. 2, $2.25 to $3.

Sheepskins are in good demand, the amount of wool on the pelt determines the price. City lambskins and shearlings, 75c to $1.10. Country lambskins and shearlings, 65c to $1.

Tallow is in fair supply at unchanged prices. City rendered, solid in barrels, 6c. Country stock, solid in barrels, No. 1, 6c. No. 2, 5 1-4c to 5 1-2c. Cake, No. 1, 6 1-2c to 7c. No. 2, 5 1-2c to 6c.

Horse hair is quiet, very little inquiry, for this article. Farmer pedlar stock, 33c to35c per lb.

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

SEEKS WIVES FOR WOUNDED HEROES

London, Oct. 13. —The Rev. Ernest Houghton, a Bristol rector, has started an appeal to patriotic women of the nation to give their lives to ameliorate the condition of maimed heroes of the war by marrying them. He has launched a "league for the marrying of broken heroes."

GERMAN FREIGHTER SUNK.

Copenhagen, Oct. 13—Another German steamship has been destroyed as a result of the British submarine campaign in the Baltic, undertaken to prevent Germany from receiving supplies from Sandinavia. The German steamer, Walter Leohnardt," 1,260 tons gross, was blown up and sunk in the Baltic yesterday by a British submarine after her crew had been permitted to take to the small boats.

NEW YORK STOCKS

Special from New York—

Stocks.	Close. Bid.	Asked.
Allis-Chelmers	43⅛	43⅜
Am. Beet Sugar	66¾	67
Am. Can	64⅛	64⅜
Am. Car and Foun.	84⅞	85
Am. Coal Products	163½	164
Am. Cotton Oil	58½	59½
Am. Locomotive	67½	68
Am. Smelting	93⅝	93⅞
Am. Steel Foundries	65⅛	66½
Am. Sugar	112¼	112½
Amer. Tel. and Tel.	124	124¼
Anaconda Copper	75⅛	75⅝
Atchison	106⅛	106½
Baldwin Loco.	132	132¾
Baltimore and Ohio	91⅝	91⅞
Beth. Steel	478	484
Brooklyn R. T.	87½	87⅝
Butte and Superior	60	60½
California Petrol.	18½	19
Canadian aPcific	165	165½
Central Leather	54	54⅛
Cesapeake and Ohio	56⅜	56½
Chicago M. and St. P.	90¾	91¾
Chicago North West	129½	130
Chicago Rock Island	20¼	20¾
Chino Copper	49¾	50
Colorado Fuel	55½	56
Continental Can	108	110
Consoldiated Gas	143¾	145
Corn Products	18½	18⅜
Crucible Steel	92	93¼
Distilleries Sec.	35⅝	35¾
Dome Mines	22¼	22½
Erie Railroad	34¼	34⅜
Do. 1st pref	53	53½
General Electric	178¾	179½
General Motors	324	336
Goodrich	76¾	76⅞
Great Northern pref	121⅛	121⅜
Great Northern Ore	48	48¼
Guggenheim	67½	67¾
Illinois Central	106¾	108
Inspiration Copper	42⅞	43⅛
Inter. Harvester of N. J.	110⅛	111
Inter. Nickel	198½	200
Int. Bus. Met.	23¼	23⅜
Do. pref	79	79¼
Kansas C. South.	28	28½
Lackawenna Steel	84	84½
Lehigh Valley	74½	75
Louisville and Nashville	123	125
Maxwell Motors	61¼	62
Do. pref	96½	97
Mexican Petrol.	91	91¼
Miami Copper	33¾	34
M. St. P. & S.S.M.	119	120¾
Missouri K and T.	5¾	5¾
Missouri Pacific	5	5⅛
National Enamel	29¾	30
National Lead	67½	68
Nevada Copper	15⅛	15⅜
New Haven	82½	83
N.Y. Air Brake	146	147
New York Central	99¾	100
N.Y., Ontario and West.	29	29¼
Norfolk and Western	115¼	115½
Northern Pacific	110½	111
Pacific Tel. and Tel.	45	45¼
Penn. R.R.	57¾	58
People's Gas	118½	119
Philadelphia Co.	47	47½
Pittsburg Coal	40¾	41
Pressed Steel Car	70¾	71
Railway Steel Springs	47½	47⅝
Ray. Con. Copper	25¼	25⅜
Reading	78½	78¾
Rep. Iron and Steel	52⅞	53¼
Sloss Sheeld	59	60
Southern Pacific	96¾	96⅞
Southern Railway	20	20¼
Studebaker	161½	162
Tenn. Copper	68¼	68½
Third Ave. R.R.	62⅜	62½
Union Pacific	134⅝	135
U. S. Cast Iron P.	24½	24⅞
U.S. Rubber	53½	54
U. S. Steel	82⅜	82¾
Do. pref	114½	115
Utah Copper	69½	70
Va. Carolina Chem.	45⅛	45½
Westinghouse	69⅞	70
Western Un. Tel.	78½	78¾
Wilys-Overland	246	249
Woolworth	110	111½

Total sales, 416,000 shares.

RECRUITING PLACED IN CIVILIAN HANDS

Lord Derby Introduces a New Scheme in Efforts To Avert Conscription

London, Oct. 15.—Recruiting is to be taken entirely out of the hands of the military authorities and entrusted exclusively to civilian organizations. This, in a nutshell, is the scheme by which the Earl of Derby, d'rector of recruiting for the army, hopes to secure a sufficient number of voluntary enlistments to render recourse to conscription unnecessary. He described the new system at a private conference with the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee and the Joint Labor Recruiting Board this afternoon.

"The change that I propose making," said Lord Derby, "has not been necessitated by any shortcomings on the part of the recruiting staff, but by the exigencies of the present situation, which, to my mind, requires entirely new methods of dealing with the subject. In the past recruits have been found by the military authorities, assisted by civilians. I propose to make civilians responsible for bringing raw material in the shape of recruits to the military authorities for them to enlist, clothe, equip and train.

"This can only be rendered possible if some thoroughly representative civilian body be willing to make itself responsible for the work, and my most gratoful thanks is due to the two bodies — the Parl'amentary Recruiting Committee and the Joint Labor Recruiting Committee—who have made themselves jointly responsible."

The much discussed "pink form" will be used in canvassing, but in conformity with instructions prepared, which Lord Derby declared would result in the canvassing being "conducted with the utmost tact and discretion." All the existing recruiting committees will be utilized, and the various municipal and civil authorities will be asked to co-operate. Every eligible man will receive a letter signed by Lord Derby stating briefly the situation which makes an increase in the army necessary, in order, as explained by Lord Derby, "that he may have a direct appeal and be unable to say in the future that he was not called upon to join."

LARGE CONTRIBUTIONS TO RED CROSS.

Toronto, Oct. 13.—At a meeting of the Roman Catholic Prelates of Ontario, held here this afternoon a resolution was passed, for general circulation to the Ontario dioceses, urging generous contributions by Roman Catholics to the British Red Cross, in response to the appeal made by Lord Lansdowne. The appeal was signed by two Archibishops and five Bishops.

MONTREAL CLOSING PRICE

	Oct. 16. Asked Bid	
Ames Holden	14½	14¼
Do. pref.	55	
Bell Telephone	142	140
B. C. Fishing	57	56½
Brazilian T. L.	54	
Can. Car	108¼	108
Do. pref	122	121
Can. Cement	33	32½
Do. pref	90½	
Can. Cotton	30	29½
Do. pref	74½	73
C. Converters	34	
Can. G. Elec.	110⅜	109¾
Can. Pacific	165	164
Can. Loco.	32½	51½
Can. S.S.	14	13¾
Do. Vot. T.		8¼
Do. pref	69½	68½
Carr. Fact.	45	44½
Do. pref	83	78½
Crown Reserve	40	39
Det. U. Railway	65¾	65¼
D. Bridge	194	193½
D. Canners	31	
Do. pref	85	
Dom. Coal pref		98
Dom. Iron pref		92
Dom. Steel Corp	47	46⅞
Dom. Park	120	
D. Textile	76½	76¼
Do. pref	101	
Duluth Sup.	55	
Gould pref	102	
Goodwins Limited	26	
Do. pref	75	
xHalifax Ralway	160	
Hillcrest pref	70	
Hollnger	25.00	24.75
Illinois Traction	61	
Do. pref	91	
Laurentide	192	191¼
L. Woods	140	
Lyall Cons.	35	33½
Macdonald Co.	11	9½
M. and St. Paul	227	226½
M. Cottons	54	53¼
Do. pref	99	
xxM. Tram.	220	
Do. debs	81¼	
Nat. Breweries	49½	
xDo. pref	95	
N.S. Steel of C.	86	85¾
Do. pref		
Ogilvie Milling	141	140
Ont. Steel Prod.		
Ottawa L. H.	121	
Paton Mfg.	100	90
Penmans	61½	61¼
Do. pref	85	
Porto Rico	46	
Price Bros.	60	
Quebec Railway	17¾	17⅛
Sawyer Massey		
Smart Woods	40	36½
Do. pref	90	
xShawinigan	135	134¾
Sher. Williams	55	
Do. pref	99	
Span. River	5	4½
Do. pref	35	
Steel Co. of Canada	34	33¾
xDo. pref	88	86½
Toronto Railway	111	
Tooke Bros.	16	
Tucketts	29	
Do. pref	90	
Winnipef Ry	180	
Windsor Hotel	100	
BANKS—		
B. N. A.	145	
Commerce	203	
Hochelaga	149	
xImperial	210	
xMerchants	180	
Molsons	201	
Montreal	234	
Nova Scotia	261	
Quebec	119	
Royal	221¼	
Toronto	211	
Union	140	
BONDS—		
Bell Tel.	96½	
Can. Cement		93½
Can. Car	100	
Can. Cottons	79½	78
Can. Conv.	87	
Can. Rubber	88	
Dom. Coal	95	
Dom. Cotton	100¼	99
D. Iron and S.		87¼
D. Textile A.		97
Do. B.		97
Do. C.		97
Do. D.		97
Keewatin Mill		100
L. of Woods		100
Laurentide Co.		101
Mont. Power	100	
Mont. Tram.	94	
Ogilvie Ser. C.	105	
Price Bros.		70
Quebec Ry	55	53
Sher. Will.		98
Steel C. of C.		88
W. C. Power	70	
Winnipeg Elec.	97	
UNLISTED SECURITIES.		
Asbestos Bonds		60
Can. Power bonds	60	
Cedars Rapids	70	69
Dom. Glass	30	
Do. pref	88	
M. Tram. Power	40	
Nat. Brick	42	
Do. bonds	72	
Sher. Railway	18	
W. C. Power	25	
Wayagamack	27	26
Do. bonds	74	

xEx-dividend. xxEx-Rights.

MILLFEED AND ROLLED OATS.

A somewhat unsettled feeling has prevailed in the market for bran this week owing to the further cutting in prices by some outside mills in certain districts, but as it has not been general throughout the province local millers have taken no action in the matter and continue to maintain old prices. Another feature of the market has been the demand from American buyers for bran, and some sales of round lots were made for prompt and future shipment to points in the United States. The domestic trade is fair for the season, when it is taken into consideration the large amount of other feedstuffs offering at this period of year. Bran is selling at $23, shorts at $25, and middlings at $30 to $31 per ton, including bags. The market for moullie is steady, with sales of pure grain grades at $32 to $33, and mixed at $30 to $31 per ton.

There is no change in the condition of the market for rolled oats, but the feeling is stronger and higher prices are expected in the near future owing to the advance in the raw material during the week. The demand is increasing, and a more active trade is passing at $4.85 to $4.95 per barrel in wood, and at $2.25 to $2.30 per bag. The receipts for the week were 1,665 sacks, as compared with 1,450 for the same week a year ago. The exports from Montreal arriving on the other side this week were 2,245 cases and 2,250 sacks, as against 2,400 cases, and 2,050 sacks for the correspondding week last year.

Two Royal Leaders

The King of the British Empire and the Czar of all the Russias, in discouraging the use of alcohol during the war, do so in the full knowledge that its use impairs life.

It is well known that the use of alcohol, even in moderate quantities, not only impairs life, but shortens life. This has been proved by the experience of this Company which for many years has maintained a Department for the insurance of Total Absfainers only. This is the reason that the Company is enabled to grant special terms and rates to those who can qualify for insurance in this Department.

If you are a Total Abstainer, and wish to reap these benefits to which you are entitled, write for particulars to

THE MANUFACTURERS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICE - - TORONTO.

King and Yonge Streets.

Ask for a copy of "Total Abstainers vs. Moderate Drinkers." It will place you under no obligation. The booklet is free and will interest you. A postcard to-day will do.

CLEARING SEAS OF GERMAN MARINE

Submarine Campaign in Baltic and Gulf of Bothnia Ends Merchant Shipping

Ottawa, Oct. 15.—A word in favor of Canada's honorary colonels was spoken to-day by General Sir Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia.

"It is a recognized fact throughout Canada that the success attending the work of the Militia Department has been as much due to the voluntary work of the honorary colonels as to any other single cause," said the minister. He stated that he had selected prominent and energetic business men who, each and all, had reflected credit on themselves and the country. His fervent prayer, he concluded, was that his combatant officers would all prove as capable as his honorary colonels.

FRANCE TO FIGHT WAR TO THE END

Premier Viviani Re-Asserts That Arms Will Not be Laid Down Until Revenged

Paris, Oct. 14.—"Since France and her allies, in spite of their attachment to peace, were obliged to suffer war, they will prosecute it to the end, and their intimate union will assure the final triumph of justice and right," says Premier Viviani in a declaration to be published to-morrow in the magazine "Lectures Pour Tous."

NOT TO BE PREYED UPON.

"France is not a country to be preyed upon," he continues. "She will not lay down her arms until after she has revenged outraged justice, consolidated forever with the Fatherland the provinces ravaged by force, restored heroic Belgium, and broken Prussian militarism in order to be able to reconstruct upon a foundation of right and regenerated Europe. Believing in our social, political and religious diversion, our enemies imagined this country's elements irreconcilable. What did they see: Workmen, employers, artizans, peasants, rich and poor men of all parties, all religious beliefs, offering to sacrifice themselves, all fulfilling their duty in defending their territory as in the hour of revolution, in defending the liberty of the world. All understood that the most humble is useful to the Fatherland; that from the general in chief, whose admirable sangfroid compels the admiration of the world, to the very humblest, each has an indispensable role. The glory for all: its light illuminates every forehead.

"It is not only to our army, whose heroism is guided by incomparable chiefs, that we shall owe victory; it is also to the nation that has been able to accompany this heroism with a union of silence and serenity in critical hours. If those hours seem long, let us continue to think of our country and everything will be easy for us."

NOT LACKING RESOURCES.

Finance Minister Ribot, in the same issue of the magazine, speaking of the influence of finances upon the war, will say: "France will not lack resources to sustain her efforts in this war that she did not seek, but that she is determined to pursue without flinching. As far as concerns finances, she can look upon the prolongation of hostilities without anxiety. The end of the conflict will not depend upon our resources.

"Let France keep the faith she has in herself; let her continue to understand her financial duty as she has understood her moral duty, and her military duty. She will thus aid in the final victory that the world feels is inevitable, and that it awaits in the interest of the liberty of peoples and of civilization."

CONTINUE NIGHT PERFORMANCES.

London, Oct. 14.—At a meeting today of theatrical managers for discussion of a proposal to substitute matinees for night performances it was decided to continue the latter.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

BELGIAN HARES.

BELGIAN HARES — PURE BRED stock. Make desirable children's pets, excellent for the table, superior to chicken. Young hares, $1 per pair. K. NORTHWOOD, Coronation, Alta. 42—6

LIVE STOCK.

GALLOWAYS—HARDY STOCK. Best beef cattle. Cows, heifers and bulls for sale. D. McCRAE, Guelph, Ont. 42—6

GENERAL HUGHES LAUDS HONORARY COLONELS

London, Oct. 15.—British submarines have now cleared the Baltic Sea and the Gulf of Bothnia entirely of German merchant ships, says a despatch to the "Star" from Copenhagen. Every German ship which was southbound from Sweden when the submarines started their campaign, has either been sunk or run ashore, it adds.

Of fifty German ore-carriers, 37 are virtually interned in Swedish ports, the correspondent declares.

According to despatches from Copenhagen, two German torpedo-boat destroyers also have been sunk in these waters.

A British submarine, says one version, engaged a German cruiser and three destroyers. The German craft moved in circles to avoid the attack of the submarine, which was bombarded heavily. This continued for some time until the submarine lodged a torpedo on the destroyer, which sank with a terrific explosion. The other German warships are said to have retreated. The submarine rose to the surface and remained on the scene for some time before it disappeared. No survivors, so far as is known, were picked up.

Another account says a great explosion followed the striking of the torpedo and the destroyer foundered immediately.

A message from Falsterbo, Sweden, which brought news of this incident to Copnehagen, adds that another German destroyer and a cruiser which were accompanying the destroyer that was sunk speeded to the southward.

Despatches to Copenhagen evening newspapers say that a second German torpdo-boat was sunk by submarine E-19, near Faxe. According to these telegrams, a German flotilla, one boat of which was sunk Wednesday, returned yesterday with reinforcements and fishermen heard another explosion and saw a torpedo-boat destroyer disappear. Thereupon the flotilla hurried away.

That twenty-four German trawlers have been captured and taken into Grimsby since Sept. 15, is disclosed in an official statement printed in the London "Gazette" to-night.

Petrograd, Oct. 15, via London.—An official denial was issued to-day of the statement in German newspapers that a Russian cruiser had been attacked and sunk in the Baltic by German vessels. It is stated that no Russian warships have recently been either sunk or attacked.

MAJOR ROY TRIED TO SAVE HIS MEN

London, Oct. 13.—Major A. V. Roy, of Montreal, the first officer to fall under Colonel Gaudet, of the 22nd Battalion, died through an effort to save his men. A hand grenade fell into his trench and he immediately picked it up to throw it back and prevent death and injury to his men. Before he could throw it, however, the bomb exploded and killed him instantly. Col. Gaudet and Brig.-General Watson were among those to send expressions of their sympathy to Madame Roy, who is now in Paris.

SENTENCED TO BE HANGED.

Owen Sound, Ont., Oct. 13.—Herbert Thackeray King, charged with the murder of twelve year old Eddie Nicholson, last spring, was to-day found guilty, and sentenced by Justice Clute to be hanged on Dec. 22.

AGRICULTURE

"FAKE SETTLERS"

Forestry Journal's Accusation Against Quebec Homesteaders.

The "Canadian Forestry Journal" has some scathin gthings to say in an article entitled "A Colony of Fake Settlers," dealing with abuses of homesteading rights in Northern Quebec. The writer remarks that when visitors to Canada are shown the natural wonders of Quebec Province, the fertile fields, rich forests and fisheries, it is to be regretted that the experience could not be spiced by a day's journey through Boyer and Campbell and a few other townships traversed by the railway from Montreal to Mont Laurier.

The condition which has won for Boyer township the notoriety of harboring the greatest number of fake settlers of any township in the province was brought about by a combination of causes, some of them obvious, and not a few obscure. Against the wrongs which have been perpetrated in Boyer the "Canadian Forestry Journal" offers a whole-hearted protest in the belief that when the actual facts are ascertained by the authorities at Quebec a stop will be put to an indefensible practice.

The Secretary of the Association made an examination of Boyer during the past month and saw parts of other townships involved in the same charge. Settlers are pouring into the newly-opened districts very rapidly. They are filling up the lots along the new government roads, bringing their families with them, building log cabins and preparing for a thorough-going picnic on the timber resources about them. There exists practically no agricultural soil, certainly in no such quantity as would justiy an unbroken line of land farmers devoting their lives to developing field crops. Information, as much as is available, indicates that reports on the township, made by soil experts, condemned it absolutely as a farming proposition and advised that it be held under timber for all time to come. Any one with average eyesight will recognize these experts reports as decidedly conservative. Farm after farm, seen by the writer, presented a picture of gravelly, boulder-strewn soil, on which rank weeds could barely obtain nourishment. Some clearings showed considerably more area of rock than earth. On others a patch of wheat had been sown in a pocket and left there to reproduce each season and supply 'evidence' that the occupant was a real farmer and not a timber grafter. Abandoned cabins were frequent. In their vicinity lay shattered remnants of one-story barns and for a radius of hundreds of yards rocks and more rocks and still more rocks told of an acreage useful under timber and absolutely valueless in a cleared state.

AN UNCHECKED ABUSE.

Practically all the timber lands in Boyer are under license to lumber firms. They have been paying rents upon them to the Quebec Government. If the soil were adaptable to agriculture, no reasonable objection could be offered to the cutting of timber and sowing crops. But there can be no compromise whatever on the necessity of holding rocky, sandy soil for the one purpose designed by Nature—the growing of trees. No doubt this is the official point of view of the Quebec Government, but for some reason the abuse of common-sense in Boyer township has been allowed to go on year after year.

The fake settler is not usually the misguided person outlined by sympathetic observers. He is part of a 'system' which has as its object the procuring of free, or nearly free, timber. The owner of a small saw-mill finds that a road has been driven through a belt of particularly inviting growth. He locates his mill in the district and by direct or indirect encouragement brings to his neighborhood scores of homesteaders who are allowed under the law to pre-empt lots one mile deep without payment of a penny. The settler immediately commences to cut his timber and deliver it at the sawmill. Knowing full well nigh impossible. Having no per-'homestead' will produce, he proceeds to 'skin' the property, observing no diameter limit, such as applies to the lumberman, and leaves it bare of growth and makes natural reproduction well nigh impassible. Having no permanent interest in the locality he uses fire for his own convenience and if it escapes into neighboring forest, the fact gives him no worry. He is there for a day and some one else can worry about to-morrow.

GOOD PROFITS MADE.

These 'skinning' operations on the 'homestead' provide the settler and his friend the sawmill owner with abundance of free timber which they market at a very good profit. Naturally, the reports of profits have gone far and wide, inducing others to follow the same trail and make a living out of another helpless limitholder. If these fake settlers were encountered only occasionally and were sandwiched in with good farm land and good farmers, a protest of this order would lose much of its force. But the trespassers referred to can be found in rows, mile after mile, with the inevitable sawmill occupying the banks of some water power. Once the timber is stripped and the land left useless the settler and his comrade of the sawmill move along to greener fields, make fresh application for a 'homestead,' and usually succeed in establishing themselves.

This is a glaring evil to which the "Canadian Forestry Journal" calls the attention of the Quebec authorities in full confidence that they will take adequate action.

THE BANK AND THE FARM

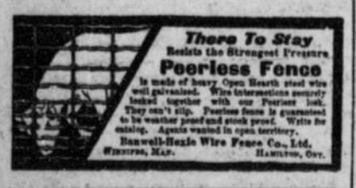
Says the editor of the Wisconsin "Agriculturist: "If I were a country banker I would pay more attention to some of the things that may seem trivial or unimportant, yet which are a part of the life of a farmer. The banker needs the farmer."

In the heyday of its borrowed prosperity Canada was largely unmindful of Froude's dictum that "that State is strongest which has the largest proportion of its people in direct contact with the soil." It is doing no injustice to bankers as a class to say that too many of them failed to realize the full import of their relation to the primary business of agriculture. But the past couple of years have wrought a change. Not only is the banking business of the farmer valued more highly, but bankers are showing practical interest in agricultural development.

Among recents tangible evidence have been the associated giving of substantial money prizes by the banks to the Brandon Fair for boys' cimpetitions in the feeding of steers; their contributing along with other business bodies to the establishment of farm boys' annual camps at the Regina Fair; the financial backing to stock loan associations at North Battleford, Canora, Elfros and Lethbrige; the distribution of thousands of pieces of printed matter and the displaying of frame posters prepared by the Saskatchewan agricultural department; a campaign among farmer customers to test seed each spring; and the distribution of 2,500 packages of seed for fodder corn.

Across the line an exceedingly live movement has as its mouthpiece "The Banker-Farmer"—a monthly publication conducted by the Agricultural Commission of the American Bankers' Association. Lately there was held in Chicago a big banker-farmer conference under the auspices of the association. Eastern as well as Western financial opinion recognizes the importance of the new movement.

It is to be hoped that in Canada, there may be a still broader co-operative development than the banker-farmer movement—possibly a representative council of agriculture and business in which banking and manufacturing may unite with farmers' organizations in contributing to the progress of the country's basic industry of agriculture.—"Canadian Finance," Winnipeg.



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WANTED A FARM

I will exchange for a good Farm, about 40 or 50 acres, of equal value, not more than 150 miles distant from Montreal, city property, situated in the City of Seattle, State of Washington, ten minutes' car ride from centre of city; corner lot, 50 ft. by 100 ft., on which is built a cottage, 26 ft. by 30 ft. —9 ft. ceiling, plastered walls, 6 rooms, bath, toilet, electric light and gas, full concrete basement, 7½ ft. ceiling. Also a store on lot suitable for grocery or other business, size 24 ft. by 36 ft.—12 ft. ceiling, full glass front, electric light, counters and fixtures complete. Both buildings less than ten years old. Taxes amount to $24.00 per annum, water $1.25 per month, gas and light about $2.00 per month. Cash value $4,000.00. Apply to

E. C. JANES
Witness Office.

GET THE SAFETY HABIT.

When you leave your home for your day's work, do you remember that contsant care is necessary? Do you, when you arrive in the office, factory, or shop, bear in mind your own safety and that of others? To think first of safety means consideration for others; it means lives spared and fewer vacant chairs.

Most accidents can be prevented, but what is each one of us doing to prevent accidents? We must not expect that care will be taken for our safety and never take thought for that of another.

It is estimated that a man's average earning power is $700 per annum. Some of us receive more and some less, but whatever we earn each year will be reduced after a serious accident and will be stopped by death. What are you going to do about it? The obvious thing to do is to learn safety—to insist upon others doing their work in the safe way—to point out to the proper officials unsafe practices and unsafe machines—to take no chances. It may seem unnecessary to tell you this, but what of each year's toll of life and limb? Get the safety habit and pass it along as an heritage to the children.— Bulletin issued by Ontario Safety League.

THE REGENERATION OF THE WEST OF IRELAND

Some Lively Letters Describing Their Experiences

Having a naturally poor soil and no important industrial resources, the West of Ireland could hardly be expected to maintain a highly prosperous community, and its history has been such as to aggravate its inevitable poverty. During the period from the reign of Philip and Mary to the Commonwealth, the lands of Ireland were repeatedly confiscated, and their former occupiers pushed westward. This was especially the case under the Commonwealth, when all landowners who had shown themselves disaffected to the Parliament, together with their retainers, were ordered to betake themselves to Connacht, where other lands were allotted to them. It was enacted that such lands should be divided at death equally between all the sons of the new settlers, and, as time paesed, the tendency of this system was to make both landlord and tenant poorer.

In time a cleavage developed between landlord and tenant. Towards the end of the 18th century the landlords began to live away from their estates, and as their expenditure increased, they insisted upon their agents exacting higher rents. At the same time the population began to increase rapidly. From just over four millions in 1792 the population of the whole of Ireland rose in half a century to about 8½ millions, and it was in the West that the strain was most severely felt. Various partial famines occurred, culminating in the Great Famine of 1845-8, by which the population was considerably reduced. Emigration, encouraged by the Government and philanthropists, still further depleted it. Incidentlly the character of the population deteriorated, for it was the young and strong who emigrated, leaving behind them an undue proportion of the old and helpless.

The fall in the prices of agricultural produce affected the West as it affected other parts of Ireland, and it was equally involved in the struggle between landlords and tenants, which resulted in the passing of a long series of Land Acts, at first with the object of fixing "fair rents," and afterwards of enabling the tenants to purchase their holdings with the aid of advance from the State.

In 1890, while the struggle was at its height, Mr. Arthur Balfour, then Chief Secretary for Ireland, visited the West to investigate the condition of the people. As a result of his visit the Congested Districts Board for Ireland was established, i norder to promote the economic development of the so-called congested districts. These districts are not congested in the sense that the population is dense, but only in the sense that the inhabitants are exceptionally poor and have difficulty in obtaining the means of subsistence.

An account of the work of the Congested Districts Board for Ireland, written by Mr. F. S. Sheridan, the Chief Clerk of the Board, appears in the February number of the "Monthly Bulletin of Economic and Social Intelligence," issued by the International Institute of Agriculture. The Board consists of 14 members. Its income, which was at first £41,250 per annum, has been increased to £250,000 per annum, while the districts scheduled as "congested" have been greatly extended, their area being now 7,662,479 acres, as compared with 3,806,569 acres in 1891.

The most important work of the Board consists in the purchase of estates for re-sale to the tenants after the holdings have been redistributed, and, where possible, enlarged. Up to March 31, 1914, the Board has purchased estates with an aggregate area of 2,581,157 acres, occupied by 68,264 tenants, at an estimated price of £10,064,205. The re-arrangement and re-sale of estates has not kept pace with the purchase, and up to the same date only 340,152 acres had been resold; the number of tenant purchasers was 12,868 and the re-sale price £1,739,147. Henceforth the re-sale will, however, take place more rapidly.

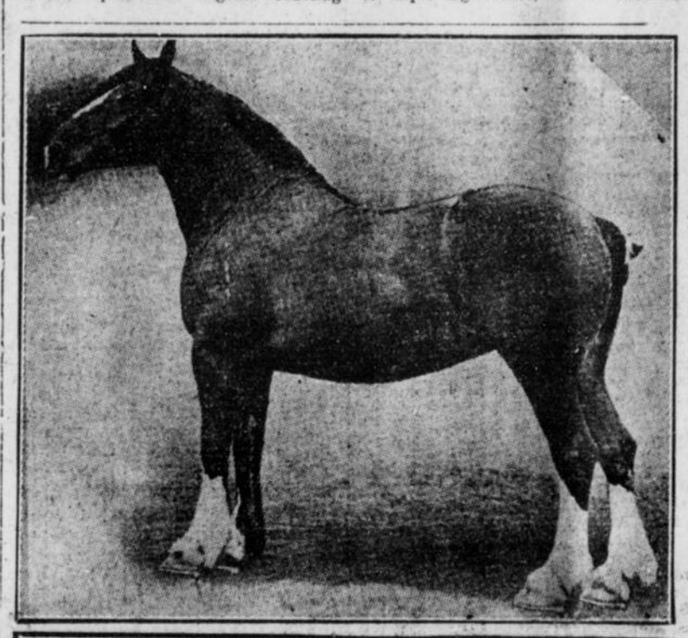
In rearranging estates the Board have not only to endeavor to enlarge the holdings so that they may be sufficient to enable the occupiers to obtain a livelihood from them, but in many cases they must entirely re-distribute the land. Owing to the repeated sub-division of holdings it frequently happens that a tenant may hold 30 or 40 scattered plots, amounting in all to only a few acres. In dealing with such cases the Board values all interests and re-divides the entire estate into new compact holdings as far as practicable.

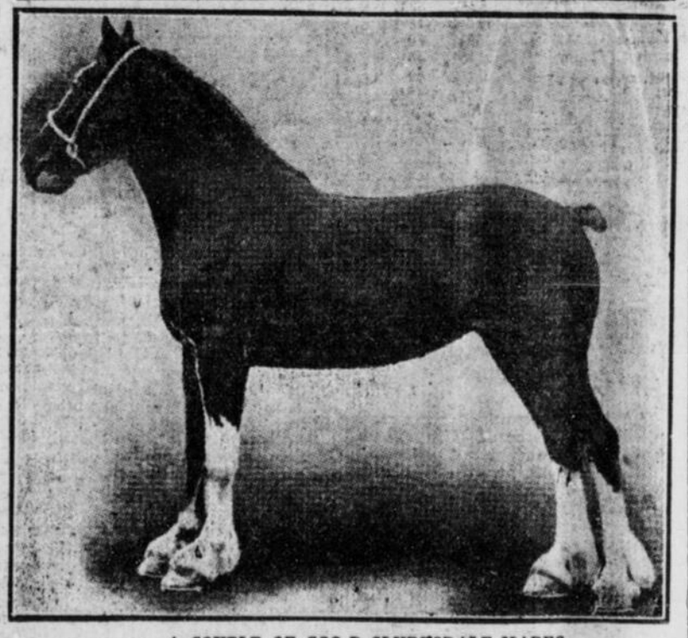
But it is not sufficient to redistribute the land, and the Board make advances for the purchase of live stock, and for improvements in dwellings and farm buildings. The Board has spent £427,112 in building 1,956 new houses upon the estates which it has purchased, and in grants or advances to its own tenants to enable 1,523 new houses to be built, and 2,880 existing houses to be improved. Nor are its efforts to improve the housing accommodation confined to its own tenants. It makes grants, now amounting to about £20,000 a year, to landholders for building or improving houses, on the condition that the grantee himself spends such additional capital, or does such work that the house or improvement has a capital value equal to three or four times the amount of the grant. Under this system 1,116 houses have been built, and 27,151 improvements have been made to existing houses. The Board has also granted loans to tenants who have purchased their holdings to enable 245 new dwellings to be built and 156 improvements to be made. This system has resulted in a very marked improvement of the housing accommodation in the congested districts.

The Congested Districts Board has also done much to improve the live stock in the congested districts, but this work has now been taken over by the Department of Agriculture.

The Congested Districts Board is active in many other directions. It has carried out many engineering works, such as the erection of piers, and the making of roads and bridges. Since its establishment it has spent £99,596 on marine works and £76,994 on inland works of various kinds. The marine works have had for their principal objects the development of the fishing industry. This has also been encouraged by improving the means of transport, by organizing the sale of fresh fish and starting fish-curing industries, by making loans to fishermen to enable them to procure boats and, gear, and giving technical instruction in fishing and the allied industries. Employment has been found for women and girl by initiating and fostering cottage industries, such as spinning, knitting, embroidery and lacemaking, and for their benefit domestic training classes are held by itinerant instructors.

As a result of the work of the Board, there can be no doubt that the economic and social conditions of the congested districts have been greatly improved, and that the old hopelessuess has given place to a new spirit of enterprise.





A COUPLE OF GOO D CLYDESDALE MARES.

The picture shows "Sally of Burnbrae," champion at Guelph Winter Fair, 1911, and "Snowflake of Appleby," cha mpion at the National, Toronto, 1912.

WOULD YOU LEAVE YOUR PIANO OUT IN THE RAIN?

Once upon a time a farmer bought a piano. When it was delivered, the house happened to be crowded, so the farmer left the piano out in the yard. The winter's snow and summer's rain fell on it until in about a year the farmer had to buy a new piano.

This is putting it too strong? Such a thing could not happen? You are right. In all the country there is no farmer so foolish and careless that he would treat a piano like this. But—

Just change the fable a little. Have our farmer buy, instead of a piano, a thresher, a manure spreader, a binder—any piece of farm machinery. Would the story then remain an impossibility?

No. For the lack of care given to farm machinery is conceded by everyone to be a crying fault of the average farmer. One-fifth of the machinery of the country is annually junked. Mr. Farmer discards his implement when it is half worn out by use alone—it has become rusty or rotten because it has not been cared for.

A photographer set out to take some pictures of neglected farm machinery. He lived in a fertile section where farmers are well-to-do. Within a radius of a mile, rusting under the snows and rains, he found farm machinery that had cost $2,250.

Rust rhymes with bust. The old saying, "it isn't the trust, it's the rust," is still true. This carelessness helps to explain the small net income from many farms. Better credit facilities will not help the farmer if he persists in letting his machinery rust. When he houses it, he is beginning to reduce interest charges, as well as save the capital required to replace rusted out machinery.

While these are winter pictures, the summer with its rain and heat is practically as harmful. The banker should urge his farmer friends to care for their machinery. They are not to spend a great deal of money building sheds, but in most cases they have waste barn space that can be used.—"Banker-Farmer."

PROGRESS OF CONSERVATION

Commission's Sixth Annual Report Reveals How Canada's Natural Wealth Is Being Safeguarded

The sixth annual report of the Commission of Conservation, which was issued recently, serves to indicate the wide range of interests with which the Commission is concerned. The address of the chairman, Sir Clifford Sifton, presents an excellent summary of the work undertaken during the past fiscal year. It is of special interest to those whose time may be too limited for more detailed reading.

Although some aspects of the Commission's work have been unavoidably hampered by the war, other branches of work have proceeded in a gratifying manner. This is perhaps especially true of town planning. Following the National Conference on Town Planning which was held in Toronto in 1914, the Commission secured the services of Mr. Thomas Adams, a town planning expert of international repute. Mr. Adams' services are much in demand throughout the country, and his work in behalf of town planning in Canada is certain to be of lasting benefit.

In connection with forestry, steady progress is being made. Reliable inventories of Canada's forests are being prepared expeditiously and for the first time. Fire prevention is being urged, especially along railway lines, and in this, with few exceptions, the railway companies are co-operating heartily.

The value of the agricultural surveys and illustration farms inaugurated by the Commission some three years ago is adequately outlined in the report, and an interesting paper on recent aspects of agricultural instruction is also included.

The conservation of minerals, the protection of sea birds, the water power problems arising from conditions along the international boundary are each considered by well-known authorities.

The report is well illustrated, and a carefully prepared index makes it of unusual value for reference purposes.

THE IMPORTANCE OF GRAIN SCREENINGS

Weed-seeds made up 16 percent of the total weight of a car of western grown flax. A sample representing over 25,000 bushels of wheat contained only 92.6 percent by weight of pure wheat, the remainder being largely made up of weed seeds. Such are the statements embodied in a pamphlet issued by the Seed Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, and that can be had gratuitously by addressing the Publications Branch of the same department.

The pamphlet is entitled "Grain Screenings," and R. Dymond, B.A., Seed Analyst, is the author, he having been assisted in the work by E. S. Archibald, B.A., B.S.A., Dominion Animal Husbandman, and F. C. Elford, Dominion Poultry Husbandman, who contribute "Results of Feeding Experiments" at the Central Experimental Farm. These are given with elaboration of detail that add much to the pamphlet, which the dedicatory announcement truly says "is of importance to all concerned in the production, handling and uses of grain and its products."

The heads of the different sections into which the pamphlet is divided are: Composition of Screenings, Uses of Screenings, Grinding Screenings, Screenings in Feeding Stuffs, Flax Seed Screenings, and Feeding Experiments. The last mentioned were made most thoroughly with cattle, sheep, swine and poultry, and the conclusions reached are elaborately tabulated. The importance of proper screening to the grain grower, thresherman, miller and feed manufacturer is minutely detailed and a summary given, in which it is set forth:—

That the material removed from grain at terminal elevators consists of shrunken and broken kernels of wheat, oats, barley and flax, besides varying proportions of a very large number of weed seeds.

That up to the present most of the screenings from our terminal elevators have been exported to the United States, where they have been recleaned and used in various forms in feeding live stock.

That on account of the extremely small size of some, and the hard, flinty seed-coats of others, the complete pulverization of all of the weed seeds in screenings cannot be accomplished by an ordinary chopper.

That screenings recleaned over a one-fourteenth inch perforated zinc screen to remove the finer weed seeds (black seeds) may be satisfactorily ground by ordinary choppers, if reasonable care is taken in the separation and grinding.

That feeding stuffs manufactured from screenings, not properly recleaned, sometimes contain thousands of vital noxious weed seeds per pound. Such material should never be fed, as it is liable to introduce weeds that entail the loss of thousands of dollars.

That feeding experiments have proven that the black seeds are useless as feed and expensive as adulterants. Their admixture in any considerable quantity to other feed makes it unpalatable for all kinds of stock.

That screenings without the black seeds may be fed freely to horses, cattle, sheep or swine, but it is more profitable to have such screenings compose not more than 50 to 60 percent of the total grain ration. Buckwheat screenings are especially valuable as poultry feed.

That more attention to the cleaning of grain as it is threshed will save the cost of transporting the screenings to the terminal elevators, and will leave the grower in possession of much valuable feed which, if he does not need for his own use, will find ready sale among live stock men.

That the growth of weeds entails an enormous loss each year to farmers, and while it is desirable to utilize everything in grain screenings of good feeding value, it would be better to burn them than to permit their use in ways that will bring about any increase in the number of distribution of noxious weeds.

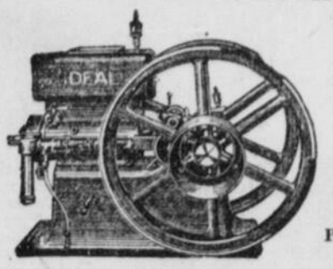
WHY NOT?

If one may judge from the improvements which women-kind make in the appearance of our dwelling places at house-cleaning time it would do some fair boards a world of good to include a few alert and broad-minded ladies upon the directorate or in the actual management of departments where their interests and capabilities would shine to good purpose. Gentlemen, wake up! —"Farmer's Advocate."

BRANTFORD GASOLINE ENGINES

are as well made as the machinery that makes them

BRANTFORD WINDMILLS ARE THE ADMITTED STANDARD TOWERS GIRTED EVERY 5 FEET AND DOUBLE BRACED GALVANIZED AFTER COMPLETION.



GRAIN GRINDERS 6 TO 15 INC. BURRS, PUMPS, TANKS WATER BOXES STEEL SAW FRAMES CONCRETE MIXERS, POWER SPRAYING OUTFITS

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RAISE MORE SHEEP

The following bulletin was recently issued by the Livestock Branch of the Department of Agriculture:

FACTS.

Imports into Canada from United States of Sheep for Slaughter, (calendar year)	
1913	211,622 head
1914	131,931 "
Imports of Wool into Canada (calendar year)	
1913	8,586,622 lbs.
1914	9,516,579 "

There are, according to the 1914 census, 2,058,045 sheep in Canada, shearing in the neighborhood of about 14,200,000 pounds of wool. This number represents but a small measure of what Canada's resources will permit in sheep production.

With its boundless areas of undeveloped land, why should Canada be under the necessity of importing its supplies of wool and mutton when sheep can undoubtedly be raised with profit not only in connection with mixed farming but as well under conditions where cultivation of the land or the grazing of other animals is impossible?

ADVANTAGES OF SHEEP RAISING.

1. The sheep is a dual purpose animal, producing both wool and mutton.
2. The initial expenditure is small. Every farmer can well afford the investment of the necessary capital in a few sheep.
3. Rapid monetary returns are received, the wool clip and the lamb crop being salable annually.
4. Expensive buildings are by no means necessary. A warm lambing pen is required, but for the aged sheep, a sheltered shed to protect them from the winter winds is alone sufficient.
5. Weed destruction represents another asset. Sheep will eat and relish almost every class of weed.
6. Sheep admittedly improve soil fertility. Their manure is rich and uniformly distributed.
7. Except at certain seasons of the year, less time and attention need be bestowed upon the care of sheep than in the case of almost any other animal without thereby endangering successful results.

Live Stock Branch
Department of Agriculture.

The rank growth of weeds on vacant lots is frequently a cause of fire. When the weeds become dry a lighted match or burning cigarette thrown into them will cause a fire to start and run rapidly, until it comes in contact with a wooden fence or frame building, when, unless promptly extinguished, great damage may result.

Ashes should not be placed near wooden buildings or fences.

PRUNING FRUIT TREES

"Good pruning may immensely improve the beauty or usefulness of a tree," writes one of the leading authorities on fruit culture; "but it is infinitely better to leave it alone than to prune it badly." The safest advice which one can give to anyone who asks for counsel on this very ticklish subject, beginning his request (as many readers do) by a frank confession that he knows nothing whatever about the practice, is to say, "Leave the tree alone."

But novices in particular are loth to accept such advice as final; they have an itch to use the knife, as a rule, and probably they have been vaguely told by someone no better qualified than themselves that the non-flowering or failure in fruiting or defective growth of some tree indicates that it "wants a thorough pruning."

DON'T OVER-PRUNE.

Almost more trees are injured by bad pruning than are helped by good pruning. Certain it is that most trees in the gardens of ordinary amateurs are over-pruned rather than under-pruned A special watch should be kept over the labors of any jobbing gardener, for nothing gives greater joy to the general run of casual laborers in one's vineyard than to get loose with a pair of secateurs or clippers among our shrubs or rose bushes or fruit trees.

No branch of garden work, as a matter of fact, requires more care and judgment for its efficient performance; none, broadly speaking, is performed with less. Only practical tuition by a sound man, backed by long personal experience, will make a first-rate pruner; and at best only the elements of the process (or processes, for they vary in minute detail with different classes of trees) can be imparted by writing and pictures. Moreover, most that can be so taught must be by way of warning.

USE COMMON-SENSE.

These statements should not discourage the intelligent, painstaking man or woman, for by following a few simple rules and exercising a certain amount of common-sense all that is necessary to passably good work can be picked up easily enough, even though we may not thereby control and encourage our trees to do the proper thing so perfectly as the professional gardener who has enjoyed advantages of instruction greater than our own.

STUDY YOUR TREES.

During September and October some observation should be made of each tree individually, so that its condition may determine the treatment it is to receive. The state of the foliage during the last few weeks of the season often gives the cultivator a good object lesson. To maintain a tree in good fruiting condition it is necessary that its roots should be confined within reasonable bounds. In a wet autumn, however, all fruit trees are much delayed in the process of ripening, the moisture in the ground keeping the roots active, with a corresponding sympathy in the leaves.

Where fruit trees are only intended to occupy a limited space, and the ground has to provide crops of vegetables and, perhaps, a few flowers, some special system of culture must be adopted; but here again there is often too much cutting out of young wood, while the roots are permitted to run wild and ultimately send the tree into an excess of foliage with a marked absence of fruit.

On many light soils the pruning needed for garden trees is of the simplest kind—just cutting out shoots which cross others, and shortening any that are too rampant.

Thorough ripening of the wood, with a long period of rest, is most conducive to the successful culture of apples and pears, and when these have to be grown in a restricted form their wants must receive attention, whether it be the pruning of roots or branches, mulching or watering.

POULTRY

THE FORMATION AND STRUCTURE OF THE EGG

An Article Which Will Help Poultrymen in Handling the Product

(By M. A. Jull, Macdonald College, Que.)

In the early history of our poultry the hens laid only a very few eggs—perhaps two or three each in one year, and these were laid in order that they might produce more poultry to keep up the race. Then we see that the sole purpose of egg-laying at that time was to reproduce their own kind and thus keep the race of poultry in existence. Such is still the case with wild birds. They only lay a few eggs each year—enough to reproduce themselves and keep their race from dying out. Now with domestic poultry it is quite different. When man first began to use the wild fowl's egg for food, he then began to breed and care for these and care for these fowls, so that they would lay more eggs and to-day we have hens laying as many as 250 eggs in one year.

FORMATION OF THE EGG.

The organs of reproduction in the hen are the ovary and oviduct on the left side of the body. Although the right ovary and oviduct are formed in the embryo at the same time as those of the left side, they degenerate more or less completely in the course of development so that only functionless rudiments remain. This would appear to be correlated with the large size of the egg and the delicate nature of the shell, as there is not room for two eggs side by side in the lower part of the body cavity.

The ovary lies at the anterior end of the kidney attached by a fold of the peritoneum to the dorsal wall of the body cavity. In a laying hen ova of all sizes are found. The blood supply of the very vascular ovary is derived from the dorsal aorta and the veins open into the vena cava inferior.

The oviduct is a large coiled tube which begins in a wide mouth with fringed borders, the ostium tubae abdominate (funnel or infundiulum) opening into the body-cavity near the ovary. It is attached by a special mesentery to the dorsal wall of the body-cavity, and opens into the cloaca.

Divided into:—

1. The oviduct S. S.
2. The uterus.
3. The vagina.

The yolk or ovum proper escapes by rupture of the follicle along a performed band the stigma, into the infundibulum, which swallows it, so to speak, and it is passed down the oviduct by peristaltic contractions of the oviduct. The escape of avum from follicle is known as ovulation. During its passage down oviduct the ovum becomes surrounded by layers of albumen secreted by the oviducal glands. The shell membrane is secreted in the isthmus and the shell in the uterus. The ovum is fertilized in the uppermost part of the oviduct and the cleavage and early formation of the germ-layers take place before the egg is laid. The ovum takes about from 18 to 30 hours to traverse the oviduct.

THE STRUCTURE OF THE EGG.

The most external structure of the egg is the shell. On the surface of the shell of a new-laid egg is the bloom, of much the same nature as that found on fresh fruit. The bloom gives the egg a dull appearance and it serves to protect the egg from infection.

The shell is of organic material, being impregnated with calcareous salts. It is the last structure of the egg to be formed on the oviduct, the calcareous salts being deposited around the albumen and yolk while the egg is in the uterus. The shell is composed of three membranes and is full of pores.

Through the pores the interchange of gases takes place between the interior and exterior air, allowing for the process of respiration during incubation. The embryo in its development requires oxygen, which is admitted through the porous shell, and by this means also carbon dioxide passes from the embryo to the outside.

Lying close to the shell are the shell membranes, which are in two layers, called the inner and outer shell membranes. These are closely attached to one another, except at the large end of the egg, where they are separated somewhat to form the air space. These membranes are porous and allow of the interchange of gases.

Filling the space inside the shell membranes is the white or albumen of the egg, in the centre of which lies the yolk. The albumen makes up the greater part of the egg. It is largely transparent in color and is viscous in nature.

At opposite poles of the yolk, and apparently attached to it, are the two chalaza, composed of coiled membraneous layers of dense albumen. The chalaza were formed in this way by the secretion of the albumen in a rotary passed down the oviduct in a rotary motion. The function of the chalaza is to keep the yolk in its correct position in the centre of the egg and to moderate any unsteady movement of the egg, which might be injurious as far as incubation is concerned.

The yolk is golden yellow in color, spherical in shape, and about an inch in diameter. It is surrounded and held in shape by a thin vitelline membrane.

It is composed of two portions, yellow and white yolk. These two portions are formed in alternate concentric layers, first a layer of white yolk, then a layer of yellow yolk.

In the centre of the yolk there is formed the latebra, which is a flask-shaped structure made up of white yolk. The upper portion of this flask-shaped structure is called the neck of the latebra. The function of the latebra is to assist in keeping the yolk in its proper position.

Just above the neck of the latebra there is a small structure called the nucleus of pander, which serves as a cushion for the blastoderm. The blastoderm is the germ of the egg. It is in the blastoderm that the chick starts to develop.

The yolk exhibits on one side, normally the upper side, a small whitish circle. This circle contains the blastoderm, and it is always on the top side of the yolk, regardless of the position of the egg. This occurrence is accounted for in the lesser specific gravity of the blastoderm, and if that portion of the yolk immediately surrounding it. Such a condition, in which it is protected so carefully, would lead to the belief that it must have an important function to perform. The necessity of such a careful provision for its safety is made clear when it is remembered that within the blastoderm life in the embryo is first manifested.

P. POULIN & CO.

Want Broilers and Poultry of all kinds. Prompt returns. No commission. Write for prices.

BONSECOURS MARKET
Montreal

SOME POINTS IN POULTRY MANAGEMENT

People pay highest prices for products which are naturally out of season. Broilers command highest prices in early spring. With plenty of winter eggs and the necessary incubating and brooding equipment, the raising of winter broilers is comparatively easy. The hatching should begin in the fall so as to have good sized broilers for the holiday trade. The broiler business is hard, tedious work and requires, like most branches of the poultry business, plenty of experience, but it can be made profitable. Surplus cockerels are usually kept over until they weigh from three to five pounds apiece and then sold as roasters. But frequently it is advisable to caponize surplus cockerels. When rightly conducted this branch of the business is very profitable.

As a rule the markets are well supplied with poultry products of ordinary quality, but the supply of good poultry is much behind the demand for same, hence high prices for first-class poultry. The object should be then, the production of high grade stock. Along this line much may be accomplished by proper fattening, but this does not mean the addition of a layer of fat over the carcass. The main object of fattening is to finish the bird, to make it more meaty and the meat tender, juicy and more palatable.

There are two practical ways of fattening, pen and crate fattening. In pen fattening, the birds are simply restricted to a pen with a small yard attached, and are fed fattening rations. In crate fattening the birds are kept in smaller numbers, four to six, in specially made crates in a darkened place. Pen fattening is in many cases more convenient, but crate fattening can be easier controlled. The fattening period is three weeks. The day the birds are put in they are not fed at all, only water given them. The next few days they are fed sparingly, and then they are given all the food they will eat three times a day.

To make a success with poultry as well as in other business, it is not enough to produce the goods. One must be able to sell his product to the best advantage. One reason so many farmers fail is because they are poor business men. Business ability is a gift in itself, and not many rules can be laid down to this end. One must study the different ways and means of the poultry business, know the market demands and keep his eyes open to what is constantly going on in the poultry world.

In marketing a product, the appearance must never be sacrificed because of lack of time, or because of expense in having it look right. It is the good looks of a thing that attract people's attention. The egg boxes and shipping crates should be neat and attractive.

BIRDS SUFFOCATING.

Every year a large number of birds are lost through suffocation. It is common knowledge that many poultry-growers are inclined to overcrowd their chicks in all stages of growth. Large losses result, and the practice is continued still. The best way to raise chicks is in small flocks and the most profitable flock is the small one. When chicks are raised in flocks of 50 to 75 there is every chance for the chicks to attain rapid growth, but where they are raised in flocks of 200-500 there is much overcrowding and a large number of the chicks do not do well. Always give the chicks plenty of room. Pullets also require plenty of room, particularly in the laying quarters. Give each bird at least four square feet floor space, and do not place too many birds in one flock. This is to be avoided especially when the pullets are placed into the laying houses in the fall. Oftentimes too many birds are placed together, and when they are not accustomed to roosting in the new quarters they will bunch in the corners, and a few may be sufocated. Avoid this unnecessary loss through proper care and management by keeping your birds in medium or small-sized flocks and teach them to roost properly.

The shelters should be wind and water-proof.

BETTER POULTRY FAIRS

Some Suggestions For a Model Prize List

It is apparent to everyone that the poultry exhibits at the agricultural fairs of the country need to be greatly improved before they will be a real credit to the fairs. There is a general lack of interest in exhibiting poultry for competition, which is accounted for in the fact that farmers do not realize the benefits derived from a well bred flock, and because prizes offered are very small. In many cases the poultry sections of the fairs are the "back numbers." Poultry are exhibited in poor condition, in coops which do not allow of the handling of the birds, and usually there is no proper arrangement of the exhibits in regard to breeds and classes. These undesirable features must be overcome before the poultry exhibitions can hope to win their proper place in the fairs. More encouragement should be given to the more profitable breeds kept upon the farms, and larger prizes must be given in the classes where competition is keenest. The model prize list suggested here is designed to serve these various purposes, and if it is adopted generally it will do much toward placing the poultry sections on a par with the other sections of the agricultural fairs.

MODEL PRIZE LIST.

Poultry.

Birds entered in pen competitions will not be allowed to compete with birds entered in single competitions, except for specials.

Premiums will be awarded in Classes 100 to 111 for cock (sec. 1), hen (sec. 2), cockerel (sec. 3), pullet (sec. 4). Prizes for single birds in each section will be as follows:—

When entries are:

1 to 5, first, 75c; second, 50c; third, 25c.

6 to 10, first, $1; second, 75c; third, 50c; fourth, 25c.

11 and over, first, $1.50; second, $1; third, 75c; fourth, 50c; fifth, 25c.

Premiums will be awarded in Classes 112 to 115 for breeding pen, to consist of one male and four females, as follows:

First, $2; second, $1.50; third, $1; fourth, 75c.

Premiums will be awarded in Classes 116 to 122 for old male (sec. 1), old female (sec. 2), young male (sec. 3), young female (sec. 4). Prizes for single birds in each section will be as follows:

When entries are:

1 to 5, first, $1; second, 75c; third, 50c.

5 and over, first, $1.50; second, $1; third, 75c; fourth, 50c.

Premiums will be awarded in Classes 123 to 125 for a pair, to consist of one male and one female, as follows:

First, 50c; second, 25c; third, 15c.

Premiums will be awarded in Classes 126 and 127 for one dozen eggs, as follows:

First, 50c; second, 25c.

FOWLS.

Class 100, Plymouth Rocks, barred.
Class 101, Plymouth Rocks, white.
Class 102, Plymouth Rocks, A.O.V.
Class 103, Wyandottes, white.
Class 104, Wyandottes, A.O.V.
Class 105, Rhode Island Reds, R.C. and S. C.
Class 106, Orpingtons, A.V.
Class 107, Leghorns, S.C., white.
Class 108, Leghorns, A.O.V.
Class 109, Minorcas, Anconas, Campines.
Class 110, Games, A.V.
Class 111, Any other variety than above.
Class 112, Plymouth Rocks, A.V.,—breeding pen.
Class 113, Wyandottes, A.V.,—breeding pen.
Class 114, Rhode Island Reds, A.V.,—breeding pen.
Class 115, Leghorns, A.V.,—breeding pen.

DUCKS.

Class 116, Pekin.
Class 117, Runner.
Class 118, Any other variety.

GEESE.

Class 119, Toulouse.
Class 120, Any other variety.

TURKEYS.

Class 121, Bronze.
Class 122, ny Aother variety.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Class 123, Bantams.
Class 124, Pigeons.
Class 125, Rabbits.

EGGS.

Class 126, Brown.
Class 127, White.

M. A. JULL.

HEAVY BREEDS NOW DO BEST AT STORRS

At the close of the forty-eighth week of the Laying Contest at Storrs the total production for all pens was 45,309 eggs, or relatively 1,539 more than for the full fifty-two weeks last year. Thus all the eggs produced from now on will be a clear gain over last year's total, and only 4,691 eggs are necessary to bring the average yield up to 150. The total production for the week was 2,510, which, although 302 less than for the preceding week, is relatively 477 more than for the corresponding week last year.

Tom Barron's English Wyandottes that laid 37 eggs last week maintained their position by laying 53 eggs. Second place was won by N. W. Hendryx's pen of White Leghorns from New Haven, Conn., with a production of 46 eggs. Three pens, namely, Charles O. Polhemus' R. I. Reds, from Newburgh, N.Y.; Louis E. Prickett's Silver Campines, from Hazardville, Conn., and the Storrs Station's sour milk pen of Barred Rocks, tied for third place with a yield of 43 eggs each.

It is interesting to note that it is the heavy breeds that are keeping the production up during the home stretch. Out of the 44 pens of Leghorns there were only five that laid more than 30 eggs during the week, whereas among the 44 pens of Rocks, Reds and Wyandottes there were twenty-one that laid 31 eggs or better for the week. There were only seven birds that made a perfect score for the week. These distinguished individuals represent four of the heavy breeds, as follows: three Barred Plymouth Rocks, two Rhode Island Reds, one White Wyandotte, and one White Orpington. It is this kind of laying, when eggs are worth 3½c apiece, that returns a handsome profit over the cost of feed, labor and interest on investment.

The monthly awards for September have been announced as follows: the blue ribbon was won by Barron's English Wyandottes, with a production of 204 eggs. Second prize goes to N. W. Hendryx, New Haven, Conn., whose Leghorns laid 202 eggs for the month. The third prize ribbon goes to Charles O. Polhemus, Newburgh, N.Y., whose Rhode Island Reds produced 197 eggs.

The ten leading pens to date are as follows:—

Tom Barron, Catforth, near Preston, England White Leghorns	1913
F. M. Peasley, Cheshire, Conn., White Leghorns	1915
Tom Barron, Catforth, England, White Wyandottes	1901
Windsweep Farm, Redding Ridge Conn., White Leghorns	1900
Hillview Poultry Farm, St. Albans, Vt., Rhode Island Reds	1893
Ed. Cam, Hoghton, near Preston, England, White Wyandottes	1861
A. P. Robinson, Calverton, N.Y., White Leghorns	1841
N. W. Hnedryx, New Haven, Conn., White Leghorns	1830
P. G. Platt, Wallingford, Pa., White Leghorns	1778
Charles O. Polhemus, Newburgh, N.Y., Rhode Island Reds	1767

WHEN BUYING POULTRY FEED

In buying grain for poultry feed it is advisable to purchase the several kinds separately, so that the hard grain ration may be mixed as conditions—weather etc., demand. The usual grains, of course, are corn, wheat and oats. To these may be added kaffir corn, sunflower seed, millet, rye, barley, etc., in small quantities. The use of these additional grains is to give variety to the hard grain ration, though each of the grains mentioned has a distinct food value.

If the ration of grain is bought already mixed, as is usually the case, it is fixed, and cannot be changed as weather conditions warrant. Then, too, the usual mixture is corn, either whole or cracked, wheat and oats. While this is a good, wholesome and well balanced grain mixture, the frequent addition of other grains give it variety and fowls, as well as human beings, certainly do relish a change in foods at intervals.

When feeding a ready-mixed ration of corn, wheat and oats the poultryman cannot add a larger amount of corn to the feed when the weather suddenly turns cold, or he cannot reduce the quantity of corn if a warm spell comes along. Corn is the heat-making portion of the mixture, and when the weather is cold, with a sharp frost likely at night, extra corn in the evening grain feed is desirable.

If the grain ration is mixed and contains corn for cold weather feeding, the fowls will get too much of it if the weather becomes warm, the result being that they will fatten rapidly. Hens that are too fat are as poor layers as those that are not in good condition.

By purchasing the grains separately the ration can be mixed to suit weather conditions, and the beneficial results will more than offset the little additional work.

KEEP THE POULTRY HOUSE DRY.

Too much emphasis cannot be laid on the necessity for having the houses wind-proof and rain-proof before bad weather sets in. The open front type of house prevails in this section, this type giving ample ventilation with plenty of sunlight when the house faces the south, as it should. Careful attention should be given to roofs, however, to see that no leaks have developed during the summer through which rain or the water from melting snow might drip down on the fowls or on the litter. And the careful poultryman will also make sure that there are no cracks or crevices in the north side of the house through which cold winter winds may blow upon the roosting fowls. Epidemics of colds, running into roup, frequently are occasioned by just such apparently trivial things as these, and one such epidemic is often sufficient to wipe out an entire year's profits, if it doesn't wipe out the entire flock. A little foresight and adequate preparedness are the safeguards against such a calamity.

No matter whether straw, chaff, leaves or lawn clippings are used as litter, the material must be perfectly dry when it is placed on the floors, and it must be kept that way. Damp litter creates a chill in the house, affords disease germs a harboring place, gives the fowls colds and rheumatism—now, don't smile, because hens are often troubled with rheumatism, which seems to bother them quite as much as it does human beings—and makes for bad conditions generally. Be sure the litter is dry when it goes into the house; see that it is several inches deep—six or eight inches is not too deep—and then be sure the houses are weather-proof, so that the litter will be kept dry; in this manner a great deal may be accomplished toward keeping the layers in good health and on the job all the time.

POULTRY QUERIES.

J. F. K. (Millville, N. B.): Can you inform me as to where one can get the best market for fowls? Will it pay to ship them to Montreal from this Province? Ans.—We understand that you have dressed poultry for sale, although you do not say whether your "fowl" is being fattened or not. We presume, however, that you wish to dispose of your surplus cockerels, which you are crate fattening. If you have extra well finished milk fed crate fattened roasters it might pay you to make a shipment to Montreal. If your stock is just average then it is doubtful if you get a price sufficient to pay for extra transportation charges. Montreal pays good prices for high-class stock, and we would suggest communicating with Stanford's Market, Henry Gatehouse or other reputable firms. Doubtless Mr. Seth Jones, Poultry Superintendent, Sussex, N. B., can inform you of the best markets in New Brunswick.

In all cases cream should be turned as soon as it is ripe, so as to secure the best results from buttermaking. In warm weather over-ripe cream gets too acid, and the butter is sour in flavor. During the winter, if the cream is left too long, it often develops a bitter flavor, as there are some kinds of bacteria which can work at a low temperature, and they produce bitter flavors.

FOR SALE.

LOOK AT THIS. A GOOD FRUIT Farm For Sale, on Stanbridge Ridge, four miles south-east if Bedford; contains sixty-five acres more or less. Any one wishing for a fine place to live in summer, or live a life-time, it would be hard for them to find a better place. For more particulars, inquire on the farm. GEORGE E. DAVIES, Bedford, Missisquoi Co., P.Q. 39—4

TAILORING BUSINESS FOR SALE. Box 812, Woodstock, Ont. 39—6

CHRISTMAS EMBROIDERY Package, containing four Stamped Linen Novelties, and enough cotton to work same, for 30 cents. Miss E. FRANCIS, Box 142, Station B., Montreal, Que. 40—6

BAKE OVENS. — FOR BREAD, Cake, pastry, etc.; portable, quick, reliable, economical; six different sizes; low prices. Write for prices and descriptive matter. JOHN BURNS & CO., Manufacturers, 228 Craig st. West, Montreal. 41—6

FOR SALE. — A 1¾ H.P. GILSON Gasoline Engine (practically new), on truck, with 60 speed countershaft and five interchangeable pulleys. CHAS. T. ROSS, 88 Quebec St., Sherbrooke, Que. 41—6

WILD ANIMALS FOR SALE.

FOXES. — BLACK, PATCH AND Red Cross, in pairs or single. Write your wants, and get description and low price. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, King's Co., N.S. 41—6

MINK. — SIX PAIR FINEST AND darkest furred Eastern Nova Scotia raven raised mink. Prices low. DAVID A. McRAE, West Middle River, Vic. Co., C.B.

GRAIN SCREENINGS FOR FATTENING POULTRY

The granary of the Empire, the Prairie Provinces, produces large quantities of weed seeds annually, and means are being determined as to the best use to which these weed seeds can be put. Through the increase in the acreage brought under cultivation in the Prairie Provinces the amount of weed seeds produced and sold with the grain has become a serious problem. Cars of wheat and flax will often contain from five to fifteen percent weed seeds which affects the grading of the grain, reducing its value and lowering the price paid the grain grower. Many of the weed seeds are separated from the grain at the terminal elevators, and they are subsequently shipped to various points in the United States and Canada where they are used in the fattening of live stock and for other purposes.

In view of the enormous quantities of weed seeds produced it is apparent that if they have any feeding value, then the best means of utilizing them will bring about a great saving. The Poultry Division of the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa has conducted a number of experiments to determine the value of grain screenings in the fattening of poultry. A number of various kinds of seeds were fed separately and along with a mash composed of equal parts corn meal and finely-ground oats. Where the mash mixture was used the ration consisted of one part weed seeds and one part mash. The rations used in this experiment included scalpings, screenings, black seeds, wild mustard, tumbling mustard, wild buckwheat and lamb's quarters. Seventy-two birds were fed in crates, our birds to a compartment; each compartment received a distinct ration. The birds were fed twice a day throughout the test, and in some cases the crammer was resorted to because the birds refused to eat certain rations. The results of this single test show wild buckwheat to be the most palatable even more palatable than a ration of cornmeal and finely-ground oats. Scalpings proved to be quite palatable, and gave good results. The wild and tumbling mustards and lamb's quarters gave very poor results, the birds actually losing flesh. The quality of flesh produced from the wild buckwheat ration was good, and it is quite evident that this weed seed could be used to good advantage in the commercial fattening of poultry.

THE SOCIABLE HEN.

We are apt to forget the brotherhood of man and beast. We think of the hen as but a machine, whose sole purpose is for the manufacture of eggs for the food of man.

Now a hen is a thinking, feeling animal. We seldom give her credit for all she knows, yet she is sociable and capable of enjoying true happiness.

The sunlight of her surroundings is reflected in her moods. She can either sulk or be joyous. Like the human, bodily comfort tends to maintain the happy hen. Her small brain is highly organized, and we might say, with apologies to Goldsmith,

"And still the wonder grew,
That one small heal should carry all she knew."

Few farm animals have eyes so well developed as our feathered friends. Their eyes are keen for detecting the minute seeds or the elusive bug, and the crow or hawk can be seen by the cock at a great distance, who warns his mates of approaching danger. Their sense of hearing is likewise well developed. The nervous organism of the hen is delicate in the extreme. She apparently suffers as intense pain when a live feather is plucked from her body as you would suffer from the prick of a pin.

The hen is sociable. Given no companions and no congenial employment to busy her mind and feet, I much doubt whether Biddy would pay her board. A few caresses and kind words are appreciated by her, and are factors toward a full egg-basket. Happy hens will recognize the voice of their attendant, and break into a chorus of song at his approach, while their "better half" will pierce the air with his clarion notes.

Speak sharply to them, and it startles them, arousing fear; while, if you speak softly, they will come crowding around you expecting a treat.—Dr. Pitcher, in "Poultry Fancier."

Cull the flock closely and rigidly. Keep only the best, and crowd the others into proper condition for market.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE. — A 1¾ H.P. GILSON Gasoline Engine (practically new), on truck, with 60 speed countershaft and five interchangeable pulleys. CHAS. T. ROSS, 88 Quebec St., Sherbrooke, Que. 41—6

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FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the 'Witness' Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

POULTRY.

ANCONAS.

POULTRY. — PURE BRED S. C. White Leghorn yearling hens and Silver Campine cockerels, one dollar each. CHARLES DOBSON, Oxford, R.R. 3, Cum. Co., N.S. 39—6

ANCONAS. — SINGLE AND ROSE-comb Anconas. Sheppard's Wonderful Winter Layers. Finest Imported Sicilian Buttercups. Single birds, pairs, trios, Cockerels for sale. A. C. APPS, Brantford, Ont. 37—6

BUTTERCUPS.

SICILIAN BUTTERCUPS, BROWN'S Strain. Canada's best. Cockerels and pullets from my famous show and laying strain. Address, W. F. BROWN, 277 Talbot street, London, Ont. 39—6

PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

BARRED ROCKS, LARGE VIGOROUS, nicely barred cockerels. The kind that will improve the egg yield of your flock; $2 to $3 each. Sold on approval. G. H. TAYLOR, Osgoode Station, Ont. 41—6

DUCKS.

PEKIN DUCKS AT $3.00 OR $5.00 per pair, while they last, bred from my Ottawa, Sherbrooke, Quebec, winners. Square deal guaranteed. RUSSEL SULLEY, Hampton, Ont. 42—6

WYANDOTTES.

FOR SALE. — TWO HUNDRED SILver Laced and White Wyandottes, cockerels, $2.50; pullets, $1.50; yearling hens, $1. JOHN THOMSON, Fergus, Ont. 42—6

DUCKS, ETC., WANTED.

WANTED. — WOOD DUCKS, Hawks, Curlews, Gulls, etc. Will buy or mount your fine specimens. Charges moderate. Workmanship unexcelled. O. TRAFFORD, Expert Taxidermist, St. Eugene, Ont. 41—6

POULTRY BOOKS.

"CANADIAN POULTRY REVIEW," 38th year of publication. Bigger and better than ever. Departments conducted by specialists. Fifty cents year; three years, one dollar. Sample for the asking. 184 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont. 40—6

POULTRY SUPPLIES.

POULTRY BANDS—25, 20c; 50, 35c; 100, 65c; 200, $1.00. Postage paid. Samples free. F. CROSS, Montague, Mass. 33—26

MISCELLANEOUS.

BREEDING PENS, ENGLISH PENcilled Indian Runners, 3 Duck Drake unrelated, $6.50. Breeding Pens, 5 Females, unrelated Male. White Rocks, White Leghorns, Rhode Island Reds, Barred Rocks, White Orpingtons; $9.00 pen; Cockerels, $1.50; 200 nice ones. J. W. NASH, Owen Sound, Ont. 39—6

50 BRED TO LAY WHITE WYANdotte and Barred Plymouth Rock Yearling hens, Wyandotte hens bred off hens that averaged 103 eggs in five months. Rocks bred off hens averaged 25 eggs a month. Early hatched cockerels in both above varieties with exhibition and bred to lay qualities. Hens, $1.25; cockerels, $3. JNO. FENN, Plattsville, Ont. 39—6

POULTRY. — PURE BRED S. C. White Leghorn yearling hens and Silver Campine cockerels, one dollar each. CHARLES DOBSON, R.R. 3, Cum. Co., N.S. 39—6

EGGS WANTED.

EGGS WANTED. — HAVE YOU ANY new laid eggs? While they are scarce, highest price paid by J. D. ARSENAULT, 142 Sanguinet, Montreal. 41—6

AGENTS WANTED.

MEN AND WOMEN—WHY NOT Sell the best paying, fastest selling household articles ever invented. Write for free particulars. GRANT & McMILLAN, P.O. Box 353, Toronto, Ont. 39—6

$5 PRIVATE CHRISTMAS GREETING Card Sample Book free. Representatives already making five to ten dollars daily. BRADLEY-GARRETSON, Brantford, Ontario. 37—6

AGENTS. — SALARY AND COMMISsion, to sell Red Tag Stock. Complete exclusive lines. Specially hardy. Grown only by us—Sold only by our Agents. Elegant free samples. Write now to DOMINION NURSERIES, Montreal. 24—28.

DOMESTIC PETS.

FOR SALE, FOUR BEAUTIFUL PERsian Cats. Bargain price. Apply, Box 498, Port Stanley, Ontario. 30—6

Watch the growing chicks closely and mark the ones that show the most satisfactory growth. Select those that show a symmetrical, typical development, with full, rounded breasts and good conformation. You will not want to keep those birds that are noticeably leggy and thin-breasted.

EDUCATIONAL.

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

FOR SALE.—PEDIGREED ENGLISH Bloodhounds, Trained Foxhounds, Cross-bred Foxhound and Bloodhound Pups; Pedigreed Scotch Collie pups. Enclose stamp for particulars. DARTMOOR KENNELS, Vankleek Hill, Ontario. 40—3

"SPORTSMEN" IN WANT OF A Good dog. I can sell you Black and Tan Red-bone, Hound, Beagle Hound, Pointer, and Setters, Fox Terriers and Collies. Apply to JAMES CLARK, Box 203, Amherstburg, Ontario. 40—6

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LIVE STOCK FOR SALE.—PUREbred Yorkshires, choicest breeding; the long, deep, heavy-boned kind. Pedigrees registered, and express paid. Choice Suckers cheap for quick sale. T. A. KING, Milton, Ontario. 40—6

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SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES. — 16 Superior Needles for 25c; Shuttles, 75c; Bobbins, 5c; for any machine. Address, SUPERIOR SUPPLIES CO., 37½ McNab St., N., Hamilton, Ontario.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS

OUR HOME CLUB

"THE LADS DESERVE THE BEST."

The very life and welfare and efficiency of our soldiers depends largely on the work of the people at home.

We would like to know that in every "Witness" home there were those who were working for our soldiers and the Empire. Very much has been already accomplished by "Witness" readers, who in many centres have not only worked themselves, but mobilized the talent and energy of their churches and districts in connection usually with the Red Cross organization, which is doing such splendid work everywhere.

If you can, organize a Red Cross Branch; if you cannot, then get together those of your own family and do all you can; sew and knit, make supplies and gather funds.

All inquiries as to how and what to make, or how to organize a branch of the Red Cross will be cheerfully answered by the Editor of the Home Club.

Lists of contents should be placed inside and outside every parcel, and a copy also forwarded by mail to the Editor of the "Home Club," "Weekly Witness," with approximate value of contents.

Almost all railways and express companies are carrying Red Cross packages free of charge.

N.B.—Parcels should be sent C.O.D., addressed simply "Red Cross Society," 45 Belmont Park, Montreal, Que., and marked "Red Cross Supplies."

All work sent in to the "Witness" is acknowledged through our columns and forwarded through the Red Cross.

WHAT IS NEEDED.

Socks, Wristlets, Mitts and Mufflers.

Ottawa, Sept. 24.—The National Service Committee, the executive body of all nationally organized women's societies in Canada, and under whose direction the collection of comforts for the troops overseas has been placed, has received an important announcement from the Canadian War Contingent Association in London.

The message states that the British War Office is contemplating the formation of a central organization for co-ordinating the work of various committees and individuals engaged in supplying comforts and luxuries to the British troops. Meanwhile the War Office recommends the women of Canada to concentrate on the following garments:

Mufflers, 58 inches long, 10 inches wide, grey, khaki or heather mixture. Mitts, 8 inches long, short thumb, no fingers, stitches being cast off at the knuckles. Socks, always essential, the leg at least 12 inches long, the foot 11 inches.

Each overseas force is represented in London by a War Contingent Association, and the Canadian organization is presided over by Sir George H. Perley; J. G. Colmer, C.M.G., is secretary. The duty of the association is to distribute all comforts to the troops, the contributions from Canada are sent forward by the National Service Committee. The latter announces that no attention should be paid to appeals from individuals or private enterprises, but all comforts should be sent either direct to the headquarters of the Canadian Red Cross Society, Toronto, or to any of the provincial branches, marked "Comforts," from where they will be immediately sent forward.

"In view of the fact that the National Relief Committee has recently had a comfort league in Toronto investigated and closed as a fraud, it would be well for the women of Canada to see that all contributions were sent through official channels," the National Committee states.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

I was staying in a little village a few days since where I have a number of friends who, while they are very well disposed to one another—indeed, the best of friends—are extremely argumentative. I don't think I ever knew people who like each other to be quite so much at variance on pretty nearly all subjects! Well, they were discussing in their usual hammer-and-tongs style the question of conscription, and I noticed the lady of the house quietly get up and leave the room. A little later, I went out, and found her sitting in the kitchen, alone. She held up a partly-knitted sock: "That's for Jack" (her boy who is at the front), she said; "I thought while they were talking so much I might as well get on with this—I know my boy will want them, and talk won't make them." There is a lesson there for you and me, and all others who wish to do something for the boys: just get on with it and cut the talking. We might remember John Ruskin's motto: "To-day." be."

WHAT THREE TORONTO SISTERS HAVE DONE.

"Two are employed in offices and the third, who is a semi-invalid, is the housekeeper. Furnishing their own material and unaided by outsiders, they have sent to our Association 48 surgical shirts, 10 sets of pyjamas, 6 night shirts, and one dozen pairs of socks. Obviously most of this work must have been done at night and Sundays, but surely this will not be recorded against them. They rather resent thanks, saying that they are but doing their duty, as they cannot fight for their country. Such patriotism is surely admirable."

PATRIOTIC INDIANS.

A parcel has been received from Bishop Lucas, of Mackenzie River, from the Hudson Bay Post at Fort Chipyan, in Northern Alberta. The Indians there have sent in a consignment of knitted goods for the soldiers and sailors, which will be duly forwarded to the men requiring them.

Whitehorse may perhaps be known as the most patriotic city in Canada, for Whitehorse may perhaps be known as the most patriotic city in Canada, for on the declaration of war every man in Whitehorse volunteered, with the exception of two American citizens. It has been only possible for the Yukon to contribute fifty-eight men to the Canadian Expeditionary Force, but as all of them were six feet and over they must have been a noticeable unit.

The skill of the Indians in scouting and their marvellous precision as shots, both with the rifle and the bow and arrow, would provide good material for soldiers, but the difficulties of transportation have prevented the Governmetn from accepting all the loyal offers made by these men. It is stated that it is a disgrace to an Indian boy of seven or eight years of age if he brings in a bird shot through the body. He is expected to be a good enough shot always to hit, not the bull's eye, but the bird's eye. The Indian women are making gun cases, moccasins and bead work and selling them for the benefit of the Red Cross and other patriotic funds.

The women of Whitehorse have been equally patriotic with the men, and the Red Cross has received from the Whitehorse Chapter I.O.D.E., many invaluable consignments for Red Cross work, besides what has been sent through the National Service Committee for fighting Canadians at the front.

"WAR WORK FOR THE WINTER."

The National Relief Committee is shortly to issue a booklet entitled, "War Work for the Winter," containing information as to the needs and scope of all the societies represented upon it—Red Cross Society, S. John Ambulance Association and Brigade, and the National Service Committee. This should give a manual for all workers in a handy form. Its production has been delayed by the loss of certain instructions from England, which went down in the "Arabic's" mail bags.

ACNOWLEDGMENTS.

Mrs. John Wilson, College Hill, Richmond, Que.—2 heavy all-wool blankets, 2 flannel nightshirts, 2 suits of underwear, 3 white bedspreads, 2 sheets, 4 pillow slips, 2 towels, 8 wash cloths, 34 mouth wipes, 6 handkerchiefs, 2 pillows, 2 flannel shirts, 4 flannelette shirts, 1 pair socks, 1 pair canvas slippers, 1 fracture cushion, quantity of flannelette, etc.

SEND YOUR "BIT."

Is your name on the list of subscribers to the "Witness" Motor Lorry Fund? If not you are missing an opportunity to help to save the lives and alleviate the suffering at the front, where thousands of young fellows are offering their lives for your country's existence. Will we close our eyes to the fact that they are dying and suffering for our liberty? Send what you can, if only a dime—it will help, and you will have a share in the work of relief carried on by the Red Cross Society.

OLD LINEN.

No more old linen is needed at present.

A SPECIAL REQUEST.

A request has just come from Red Cross Headquarters asking that members of the "Home Club" be requested to concentrate on knitting and the making of towels, sheets and pillow cases. The need for socks, wristlets, fingerless mitts and mufflers is unending. Shirts, surgical dressings, etc., are not asked for at present.

AN UNPAID DEBT

"It's all very well being hospitable, but, really, I think the Belgians ought to be very grateful to us," said Poppy, with a frown. "And I can't say that they are. At any rate, Madame A. hardly ever touches anything at breakfast, and she never eats meat on Friday, and she asked me to excuse her when I invited her to come out with me to hear the vicar preach last Sunday."

I sighed. Poppy has a Belgian refugee and her daughter staying with her. Charming people they are, whose history has been most tragic. And Madame's son is fighting way out in Flanders, side by side with our own Tommies. Poppy wants to be good; she is really very anxious to do her little bit. But she is making the mistake that so many women are making in demanding of her guests that because they are in England they should become English.

"I don't think you ought to think it impolite if Madame breakfasts frugally," I suggested. "You see, the Continental breakfast is so different from ours. As for Friday—well, probably, Madame is a Catholic."

"Well," burst out Poppy ungraciously, "Ithink when the Belgians are here they ought to do as we do, and not always expect special arrangements to be made for them. Our religion is as good as theirs, and it surely couldn't hurt their immortal souls to come to the Church of England for one solitary service."

"But why should they, just to oblige you? Why, Poppy, you know quite well that no one could ever persuade you to enter a Catholic church, and it seems only fair that you should allow your guests the same devotion to their religion as you have to yours."

Poppy murmured something, and I said no more. But in the days that followed I was grieved to see how readily she showed her irritation if her guests did not adapt themselves with perfect ease to her very English ways.

It was not only in little things that friction crept up; Poppy seemed to think that Madame and her daughter should be continually expressing their thanks. And I could not make Poppy see that she, as an Englishwoman, ought to feel intensely grateful to the gallant country that had, by fighting the German invaders, given our own dear land time for getting together that splendid force that is now working such wonders in France. But I tried to be tolerant, because Poppy's own brother is in the fighting line, and I know how anxious she is, and how her very anxiety may show itself in nervous little outbursts.

But things became gradually worse. "Pop doesn't seem to hit it off with the A.'s," said her husband to me one day. "I am sorely afraid that we'll have to come to some new arrangement. Yet they are such nice people, and I should hate to see them go."

I saw, however, that the poor Belgian lady would very soon be compelled in self-defence to seek another home. She used to hint at her trouble to me. In her pretty broken English she would tell me how hard she had tried to become English in her ways, but she "couldn't get rid of her nationality all in a minute."

At those times I wanted to speak very fiercely to Poppy, for she was so obviously failing in the very first duty of a hostess.

I called one day to see her. Boxes were piled high in the hall.

"They've gone," said Poppy. "I really couldn't get on with them any longer. I'm afraid I'm too horribly English. Don't look so disgusted. I can help in other ways. I mean to send off a subscription this very night to the Belgian Relief Fund."

"Oh, Poppy," I cried, "what have you done? Why, where do you think poor Madame has gone? She knows no one in London."

"I expect they've gone to the Refugees' Committee," said Poppy, flushing a little. "My dear, it's no use your looking so shocked. I told Madame very frankly that as we couldn't get on, the most sensible thing was for her to accept hospitality elsewhere, and she agreed. I'm sending her luggage to Aldwych. It isn't as though she would be homeless—why, heaps of people are asking for refugees."

"But didn't you make any attempt to see that she did get another home, Poppy?" I asked, incredulously.

"No," said Poppy, shortly.

Iturned to go, and just at that moment the postman came. He had a letter for Poppy—it was from her brother.

"Oh," she cried, her face lighting up. "Stay and hear the news; it's from Dickie."

We went into the dining room, and Poppy tore open the letter. Her face blanched as she read:

"Oh, Netta," she whispered, "Dickie's been very nearly killed."

She went on reading, and then burst out:

"Oh, Netta, listen to this. Dickie says he has been wounded, and couldn't get away from the firing line, and as he was lying there a Belgian officer picked him up and carried him away—and, oh, Netta, the Belgian was killed.'

Poppy burst into tears. I kissed her gently and then took up the letter. A postscript caught my eye: "I don't know anything of the hero who saved by life," it ran, "except that he was Lieutenant Andre A———, of the——— Regiment."

"Poppy," I said at last, very sadly, "There's a postscript here."

I showed it to her. She gazed at it with uncomprehending eyes. Then, with a jerk, she caught hold of my arm.

"Madame's son," she cried, with terror in her eyes and indescribable anguish in her voice.

"Yes, Poppy," I said. "Th man who saved Dickie's life was Madame's son."

—Barbara Dane, in the "Daily Chronicle."

IS IT A LIBEL.

Dear Editor of the Home Page,—Do put this "skit" in, for truly I think we need it. I've heard some girl making talk about the war, and though I'm badly mixed myself, still they made me ashamed. This was evidently written early in the war, but truly I met a woman just a little while ago and she really spoke of unkirk as being in Scotland, and thought the Germans must have shelled it from "their boats."

ONE OF YOUR DEVOTED READERS.

There can be no doubt that the following dialogue from the "Musical Courier" was written by a mere man:

"If ever the Germans capture Dunkirk the rest of England had better be careful."

"Why, you goose, Dunkirk, isn't in England; it's in Scotlond."

"Of course it is. How stupid of me. I don't understand, though, how the Germans got into Scotland."

"They took the soldiers over in submarines by the northern route."

"What's the latest news from Verdun?"

"I haven't been following the campaign in Serbia at all. It's a foregone conclusion that a little country like Serbia can't hold out against Russia very long."

"How many troops has Russia?"

"Oh, about forty million."

"Have the Austrians decided to give up their attack on Przemysl?"

"Long ago, my dear. You see, they had the Meuse in their rear, and the fire from the English warships was too severe, so their position became untenable and they fell back on their entrenchments near Warsaw."

"What are the French doing?"

"They have just captured Vosges, a very important strategic centre in Germany."

"I thought Vosges is in Belgium."

"You are right; it is. I got it mixed up with Ypres."

"Aren't those German guns remarkable?"

"Phenomenal! And to think that they're only fifteen inches high."

"Soissons is putting up a stiff fight."

"He has to. Don't you know what his object is?"

"No."

"To push on to Cracow and effect a juncture with Joffre."

"Isn't it wonderful to be able to follow the whole war scheme so thoroughly?"

"Marvellous!"

We do all get mixed at times, for what with names of places too small even to have got into our common atlases, and the same names spelt by Russian, German, Austrian ,French and English correspondents, and mis-spelt by many, it is not easy, but I really think "mere man" is as mixed as we are, and will enjoy this clever skit as much as we.

UNDUE HASTE.

No doubt Dennis appreciated to the full the excellent qualities of Celia, his wife, but he occasionally indulged in a sigh for the liberty of his years of single blessedness. "Yis, 'tis a good wife she makes me," he said to a returned traveller, during whose absence the wedding had occurred. "And we was coorting siventeen years. Aileen an' all o' the rest said 'twas time I married, or Terry Leahy would be getting the prize away from me."

"Well, man, you've no regrets, I hope?" said the friend, who had just enjoyed a delicious supper at the hands of Celia. "She's a fine woman."

"Didn't I tell you that?" said Dennis, impatiently. "The only thought I iver have is wance in a while whin it comes over me that I might 've waited another year, and still have got her; for Terry was not near so high in her esthimation, afther all, as thim women made out t' me.

"A man in love is always hurrying, hurrying, ye mind."

THE SAFE COURSE.

This clerk may have been impudent, but no doubt the customer smiled in spite of herself. The story is told by a writer in the "Christian Guardian."

"How do you tell bad eggs?" asked the young housewife.

"I never told any," replied the grocery clerk, "but if I did have anything to tell a bad egg, I'd break it gently."

The war has created an unprecedented demand for Socks-for-the-Soldier-Boys and affords a Grand-Opportunity to anyone interested in uniting Loyalty, Patriotism and Self-Interest by investing in a First-Class-Family-Knitting-Machine for **Red-Cross-Socks, Money-Making, Home-Work and Military-Socks**

Do It Now—Write for our Free-Latest-Catalogue No. 101, with *Special-War-Offer* to Red-Cross workers during the WAR ONLY. *Your Choice of 6 Machines.* Agents wanted for our Home-money-maker-machines. Address

CREELMAN BROS., M'fgr's
Box 673 *Georgetown, Ont.*

HOME COOKNG

CHOCOLATE FOOD FOR THE GODS

"In every civilized country of the world the dark brown cake of commercial chocolate is known, and wherever candies and confections delight the appetite for sweets shared by many of the adults and practically all of the children of all nations the chocolate-coated bon-bon is a favorite. Chocolate has become both food and drink in many lands. Still, it is quite an old story, this drinking of chocolate, cocoa, or cacao, as the author points out in his story. Columbus is said to have introduced the delightful drink into Europe.

Chocolatl, as it was known by the Axtecs of Mexico, formed the favorite beverage of the luxurious Montezuma, no less than 50 jars being prepared for that monarch's daily consumption. The Incas of Peru cultivated great fields of cacao, and the concoction made from the bean had been in use among them for centuries before the Spanish conquest. So the story of cacao is rather old in the "New" world and a little over 400 years young in the "Old."

Theobroma cacao is the scientific name of the tree, and it means "food for the gods." It is found most plentifully in Ecuador, Brazil, Trinidad, Venezuela, and the Dominican republic. It grows to a height of 16 or 18 feet when cultivated. The fruit is a pod shaped like a cucumber, from seven to 10 inches long and from three to four inches in diameter, has a thick leathery rind, and is interior is divided into five long cells in each of which is a row of from five to 10 seeds imbedded in a soft pink pulp. These seeds, which look like thick almonds, are the cacao beans of commerce.

The picking on large plantations generally takes place twice a year, although there are no regular seasons, the trees frequently having buds, flowers, and fully ripened pods on them at the same time.

The pods which grow directly out of the trunk as well as from the limbs, are cut off with a specially designed instrument and are gathered in heaps and left lying on the ground for a day or two before being opened and the beans extracted or shelled.

After the acid juice and pulp has been removed the beans are assorted according to size and state of ripeness and then taken to the "sweating boxes." These are made of wood, are cubic in form, and from three or four feet each way in size. They are provided with a grating at the base through which the liquid products of fermentation can pass away. The beans are placed in these receptacles and allowed to ferment for several days, and then taken out and dried either by the natural agency of the sun or by the mechanical means of hot air blasts. They are then ready for the market.

Upon their arrival at the factory the beans are usually blended to get the best results, they are roasted, crushed, ground to the fineness of flour, and by this reduction process become a thick, viscous liquid, owing to the presence in the beans of the fat or "cocoa butter" as it is called.

Up to this point all products of cacao are about the same. But if the product we know as "Cocoa" is desired, this paste is placed between sheets of fine cloth and then put into presses and the fat or "butter" expressed from the mass. After the butter is thus extracted the cacao can be dried and pulverized. In other words, chocolate is cacao with the fat left in, while cocoa is cacao with the fat extracted.

Both preparations have stimulating and nutritive qualities, the first due to the presence of the alkaloid called theobromin, similar to caffein, the active principle of coffee, while the nutritive value, which makes a food as well as a drink of chocolate, is due to the oils and vegetable ingredients of the cacao bean. In a cup of chocolate made from the pure product all the nutritive factors are retained. Some idea as to the popularity of chocolate may be had when it is stated that in the first five months of 1914 no less than 134,549 tons were used.

Chocolate Syrup. — One and one fourth pounds of granulated sugar, one fourth pound of cocoa, one pint hot water, one teaspoon vanilla, and a pinch of salt. Boil two minutes and bottle. One tablespoonful of this syrup to one cup of hot milk and cream. This syrup may be used as a sauce for ice cream.

Chocolate Milk Shake.—One egg, two tablespoons of chocolate syrup, two tablespoons of shaved ice, one egg and two-thirds of a cup of milk shake and strain; add nutmeg or cinnamon to taste.

Swedish Chocolate Meringues.—These are dainty little cakes, not confections as most meringues are, because starch supplies part of the egg whites. Grate two oblong divisions of chocolate, add half a cup of powdered sugar. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth. Add to the chocolate mixture and stir in lightly three ounces of cornstarch. Bake in patty pans, using a tablespoonful to each cake. When done and still hot, brush over the tops with a tablespoonful of grated chocolate melted in two tablespoons of water.

Chocolate Rice Meringue.—Take two heaping tablespoons of ground rice and mix with a little cold milk. Add this to a pint of hot milk in a double boiler. Stir till smooth and thickened somewhat, then cover and cook 20 minutes. Add a saltspoon of salt, four level tablespoons sugar, a square of chocolate which has been melted, a teaspoon of vanilla and the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Remove from fire and add half a cup of whipped cream. Turn into a buttered dish that can be put in the oven, let stand half an hour. Beat stiff the whites of two or three eggs with two or three tablespoons powdered sugar and put on the pudding. Set in oven to color. Serve cold.

Hot Chocolate Muffins.—One-quarter cupful of cooking oil or butter, one-half cupful of sugar; cream together; add two eggs, three teaspoonsfuls of cocoa dissolved in hot water, one-third cupful of milk, one cupful and a half of flour, one teaspoonful of baking-powder, salt and vanilla to taste. Bake in muffin-tins in a moderate oven. Serve hot with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored, heaped on top.

Chocolate Mousse.—Place 4 ounces grated chocolate in a copper basin with a teaspoon vanilla essence, 4 ounces sugar, and 2 gills of water. Continually stir on fire with a wooden spoon until thoroughly dissolved, then remove and let cool off. Beat ½ pint thick cream to a stiff froth and gradually add to the chocolate, gently mixing meanwhile. Line a dome-shaped mould with a sheet of white paper. Drop preparation into mould; tightly cover. Bury in a tub with broken ice and rock salt and let freeze 1½ hours. Take up, thoroughly wipe, unmould on a cold dish over a paper lace doily, platter or mould shape. Pull off paper and serve.

Chocolate Cake.—Take one section of a bar of plain chocolate, melt it in a saucepan over a slow fire, and add to it a dessertspoonful of cocoa and two tablespoonfuls of milk. Stir the mixture slowly until it boils. Whip four ounces of butter and three ounces of sugar to a stiff cream, add it to the chocolate mixture. Mix together five ounces of self-raising flour and one ounce of ground rice, and slowly work them into the mixture. Beat this well for about five minutes, pour into a greased tin, and bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes.

The icing is made from one cake of chocolate, one tablespoonful of cocoa, half a pound of icing sugar, two tablespoonfuls of water and a lump of butter about the size of a walnut. Put the cocolate into a saucepan, cover with the water and boil till quite dissolved. Stir in the butter and sugar away from the fire, warm through and pour over the cake.

Chocolate Cookies.—Beat to a cream half a cupful of butter and one tablespoonful of lard. Gradually beat into this one cupful of sugar, then add one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of cinnamon and two ounces of chocolate, melted. Now add one well beaten egg and half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of milk. Stir in about two cupfuls and a half of flour. Roll thin and cutting into round cakes, bake in a rather quick oven. The secret of making good cookies is the use of as little flour as will suffice.

Chocolate Cottage Pudding.—1 cup sugar, 2 tablespoons melted shortening, 1 egg, 1 cup milk, 2 cups flour, 2 rounded teaspoons baking powder, 3 level tablespoons cocoa, salt. Mix the sugar and shortening together, add beaten egg, milk and dry ingredients; having mixed the cocoa with the flour and sifted together with the salt and baking powder. Bake in a shallow pan half an hour. Cut in squares, and eat with liquid sauce.

Sauce.—Stir a rounded tablespoon of flour into a cup of sugar, add a pinch of salt. Pour on a pint of boiling water and stir until dissolved. Cook ten minutes, take from fire, flavor, and add three level tablespoons of butter.

Steamed Chocolate Pudding.—Beat four yolks of eggs and a cup of sugar until very light, and add three tablespoonsful of milk, the same quantity of grated chocolate, and a teacupful of pastry flour. Beat thoroughly, then lightly add the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Fill a buttered ring mould with this, steam for one and a half hours and turn out. Cover with chocolate icing and fill centre with a gill of cream, whipped till stiff, with a tablespoonful of essence of vanilla, and some powdered ratafia biscuit. Pile the cream high in the mould, and garnish the chocolate icing with ratafia biscuits.

Cocoa Frappe.—Cook over hot water half a pound of cocoa and one and one-half pounds of sugar, and when smoothed with a pint of boiling water added gradually, stir in three quarts and a pint of scalding hot milk, flavored with a piece of cinnamon bark and a vanilla bean. Stir frequently and cook ten minutes. Add a pinch of salt and when cool add more vanilla flavoring if desired. When cold place in the freezer, and when partly frozen add a pint of whipped cream mixed with a meringue made with the beaten whites of two eggs and a cupful of powdered sugar sifted well. Freeze quite hard and serve in cups with chestnut complete over the top.

Chocolate Blanc Mange.—Cover an ounce of gelatine with water. Boil one quart of milk, four ounces of chocolate and twelve ounces of sugar five minutes. Add the gelatine and boil five minutes longer, stirring constantly. Flavor with vanilla, and pour into moulds to cool. This dessert may be served with sweetened cream or a rich custard sauce.

Chocolate Crumbs.—Mix one cup of stale bread crumbs, one-half cup of grated unsweetened chocolate, two tablespoonfuls sugar, and one-fourth teaspoonful salt. Put in a pan and bake in a moderate oven until chocolate is melted and crumbs are thoroughly heated. Pile on individual dishes and top with whipped cream sweetened and flavored with vanilla.

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

There are other Coffees —but— they are not "Seal Brand"

In ½, 1 and 2 pound cans. Whole — ground — pulverized — also Fine Ground for Percolators.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

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CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.

QUESTIONS IN PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPING.

Dear Madam,—I am disappointed in my spiced plums though I followed a recipe supposed to be extra good, and I have been wishing I had taken advantage of your kindness in helping us poor housekeepers out, and asked you to give me a recipe. My people used to have plums which were specially good with cold meats, and they had I know orange peel and vinegar in them. Do you know of such a mixture? and if you do, will you be so good as to let us have it. I will promise to put it carefully away in my recipe book, and not ask for it to be repeated if you do. I think it must be a purely English recipe for no one here seems to know it. With many thanks for past favors.—Your sincere,

WELL WISHER.

Yes, it is an English recipe at least; it is one which I found years ago in "Mrs. Beeton," and Mrs. Beeton has long been my authority for English household ways. For spiced plums take firm fruit, prick well with a fork, and place in a large jar with pieces of stick cinnamon, a few cloves, and finely shredded orange peel between each layer of plums. Cover with vinegar and, on the following day, strain off and boil for 10 minutes. Let the vinegar cool, then pour it over the fruit, and at the end of 24 hours again strain it off and measure it. To each pint of vinegar add 3 oz. of sugar, boil the two together for 10 minutes, pour it hot over the plums, and when cold cover closely and store in a cool dry place.

Dear Madam,—I am putting in the recipe for a golden pudding we like very much, and will you please tell me what bay leaves are. They are so often mentioned in pickle recipes. When I get mixed pickle spices I find dried leaves among them, are these the bay leaves?

A. M. L.

Golden pudding, 3-4 cups flour, one teaspoon baking powder, 2 eggs, grated rind of one lemon, 1-2 cup butter, 3-4 teaspoon salt, 2-3 cup sugar. Beat butter and sugar together until light, add the eggs well beaten, also grated lemon rind, then the flour, salt and baking powder sifted together. Beat well, turn into well-greased cups filling cups only 2-3 full, and cover with greased paper. Steam 3-4 of an hour. Serve hot with sauce.

Thank you for the carefully written out recipe which would also make a delicate baked pudding.

Bay leaves nor 'feuilles de laurier," as they are in French are the leaves of the common laurel. Prunus lauroceausus and give a kernel-like flavor to sauces, stooks custards puddings, pickles, etc. They may be dried and kept for use, and preserve their flavor a long time. They are included in many pickle mixtures.

Dear Madam,—Will you kindly give me a recipe for falling hair. My general health is good, but for the last year my hair has been falling out, have been careful to wash well and frequently, but to no avail. After each wash my hair is very day and pulls out in handfuls for several days. Could you give me some recipe that would be helpful.—Yours respectfully,

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Almost invariably falling hair means some change in one's health. Even where it seems to be the result of an inherited tendency such as turns all the members of a family grey while still in their teens or leaves the boys with bald spots at twenty, there is generally some constitutional weakness at the back of it. A high temperature often quite unsuspected will cause the hair to come out in great strandst on the brush, and many different causes will effect it. The cleverest hair-dresser in New York advised washing once a week in warm Castile soap-suds, rinsing in warm clear water, twice at least, then drying with warm soft towels. Never rub soap on the hair, never use anything but the Castile soap, if at all possible get rain-water or soft water.

Every night let down the hair, brush gently and thoroughly, using a little cologne, lavender, or other fragrant toilet water to help cleanse the scalp. (Keep your brush absolutely clean; a rub with soap, a rinse in cold water, and a rub on the bath towel will do it.) Braid it loosely to keep it from tangling, and then either before you go to bed or when you are in bed gently massage the scalp all over. Do not rub but phoing your finger tips on the head, move the skin round with a circular motion. Keep this up until you are sleepy or until the scalp feels pleasantly warm and tingling. This with a generous varied diet and as much outdoor air as possible was the prescription given. If you cannot go out doors, he said, then fix some sort of a counch or cot right in front of a window; open the window, wrap up in as many wraps as will keep you warm, and lie down and rest every day after your mid-day meal. Do not wear a cap but if the wind is strong and cold make a sort of hood of a blanket or shawl, so that it will shelter your pillow and head while not shutting out the air.

This treatment I can safely and surely recommend. Kept up it will work wonders for both general health and hair. As to hair, tonics the only safe thing to do is to go to your own doctor and ask him to give you a prescription for what would do your sister or mother a world of good might strip you of your precious remaining locks. I'm not joking but very much in earnest for nothing is more important to a woman's appearance and attractiveness than her hair, and it should receive every care.

*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.

A KNITTING HINT.

In knitting it will be found much easier when casting on stitches, if using very large needles, to introduce an ordinary steel needle in place of the large one held in the right hand. Use the steel needle, for knitting the stitch, and pass it over the large needle. This is to be done only when casting on stitches.

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

MOMENTS OF PERIL

(By Claude Grahame-White.)

There is this grim aspect of flight: when all seems smoothest and safest to the airman, the direst peril may lurk just at hand. Therefore he must be ceaselessly vigilant every moment that he remains aloft, and must steel himself for the moment of peril.

His enemy, the wind, is subtle, and lays cunning traps for him. Near hills and woods there are invisible but deadly airholes, through which an aircraft, should it encounter any of them, would fall earthward like a stone. Just at the moment when the airman is circling for a turn, with his planes beeled inward, a vicious gust of wind may send his craft reeling sidewise beyond control. At such moments as those, with the blurred earth leaping up at him, a pilot thinks swiftly, and thinks hard.

One day, when I was testing a new biplane that was sluggish in responding to its controls, a gust of wind that seemed to spring from nowhere caught me and forced me over sidewise. The machine, I realized, was lost,

FLIGHT COMMANDER CLAUDE GRAHAME-WHITE.

for it was so near the ground that it could not right itself before it crashed to earth; and the question that clamored in my mind was: "What can I do to save my life?"

But even at such a crisis, when the delay of a fraction of a second may spell disaster, the airman has no clear road of thought. He may, as a rule, do one of several things——but which is best? The soundness of his judgment and the firmness of his nerve are all that stand between him and the death that threatens.

In the peril that confronted me, I did perhaps the hardest thing there was to do: I did nothing. To jerk at the controls, to attempt a last despairing manoeuvre of my planes, would have been futile. At the angle at which the machine was falling it would, I could see, strike first upon the tip of one wing; and I told myself that possibly the wing, as it crumpled under the impact, would so break the shock of the fall that I should escape alive.

Clutching the nearest uprights, I held my breath—and then the crash came. The wing bent and buckled, telescoping upon itself in a tangle of struts and fabric; the machine pitched over with its tail in the air, and I was flung far out across the grass. Rarely, at such moments, does a man realize whether he is hurt or not, for the shock drives pain away. I struggled to

POSITION OF AIR-SHIP WHEN RESCUED.

wires and cruelly bruised; and the shock of the fall kept me from flying for several weeks; but to escape alive from such a smash as that is good fortune enough for any man. All that remained of the biplane was a litter of fragments; even the seat in which I sat had been crushed beyond recognition.

But even such definite perils as those are not, perhaps, the worst that a pilot fears; more wearing and harder to fight are the unseen and intangible dangers that seem to press about him, and to threaten him.

I had started one morning on a short flight that took me over an arm of the sea. While I was above the water I ran into a bank of fog, and in a second the dense, chilly vapor had blotted out my view. I could not steer accurately, for I had no landmark to guide me; still my machine roared on, at its sixty-miles-an-hour gait; for all I knew, its course might be taking me toward the open sea. I was helpless. With the damp sea mist sweeping against me and chilling my blood, and with the hopeless void waiting to swallow me on every hand, I could only crouch low in my seat and plunge doggedly on.

It is in such situations that a man longs for a companion—some one to talk to, some one with whom he can discuss the perils, and brace himself to meet them; but I was alone, wrapped in that shroud-like fog, one thousand feet above the sea, and my thoughts were not pleasant. Into my mind leaped the memory of that most poignant of flying tragedies—the loss of poor Cecil Grace. It was he who, returning by air from France to England, ran in mid-channel into a treacherous fog, and disappeared from human sight,—a man and machine alike,—never to appear again. His fate we may surmise; he probably flew aimlessly and hopelessly through the pall, until his engine failed; but we shall never know. It was of him I thought, as I, too, strove against the baffling, courage-sapping foe—the airman's deadliest peril when above the sea. The minutes that followed were such a time of stress and of nerve-shattering strain that I scarcely care to dwell upon them; so let me say quickly, and have done with it, that I shot forth as suddenly from that sea fog as I had been engulfed by it; and there, ahead of me on the distant shore, was a landmark that told me that I had not swerved from my course.

I know of no more delicate task, either for brain or eye, than to control a racing monoplane. Rushing across the ground with the speed of an express train, the machine leaps into the air, and shoots forward like a projectile. To every cautious movement of its levers, such a craft will respond like a startled horse; and no pilot can become a racing driver unless he has an instinctively delicate touch. To alight with such a "freak" racing craft is the greatest test of skill. As the machine rushes down in one short, steep glide, you must, by dexterously drawing back the hand lever, steady the craft at the instant before it touches the ground. You must not hesitate; you must make just the right movement, and no other.

Once I had to alight in a tiny-winged speed machine upon very rough land. Now, when you swoop earthward at the speed of sixty miles an hour, it is no easy matter to land safely, even when the ground is as smooth as a billiard table; to alight on a rough, uneven surface is a hundred times harder.

On that occasion, I was alighting with all the skill at my command, when by ill chance, the wheels of my chassis caught a ridge, and the machine leaped up again into the air like a bouncing ball. The moment I felt the shock and the fierce rebound, I knew what to expect: the craft would ascend until its impetus was gone, and then hopelessly beyond control, would crash to earth. The one-hundred-horse-power, fourteen-cylinder rotary motor, with which this aeroplane was fitted, had always refused to restart after the magneto had been switched off; that meant that my power plant was unavailable.

What should I do? I could not by manipulating the levers do anything to avert disaster; that I knew. I guessed that when the monoplane had spent its upward momentum, it would stop, dive, impelled by its speed—turn upside down, strike the ground bow first, and then—Unless I could find some way of avoiding the danger, I should be pinned beneath the machine. At that moment the monoplane reached the top of its bound, hovered a moment, and then lurched forward. As it fell a possible way of saving myself occurred to me. If I could shelter myself within the little cockpit, and if the fall did not shatter my machine to fragments, I thought I might escape without serious injury.

Drawing myself into the cockpit, I bent my head low between the protecting sides of the framework and stiffened myself for the shock. Plunging almost vertically, the monoplane struck the ground bow first; its tail planes flew into the air, and with a resounding crash, and in a cloud of dust the machine came over on its back, as I had guessed it would. Collecting my scattered wits, I managed to wriggle forth—quite intact—from my place of shelter. The machine had held together!

One danger dogged the progress of the pioneer aviators in all their flights. It was the danger that some part of their craft would, when they were in the air, collapse and send them reeling to the ground. That peril is fortunately a thing of the past; thanks to the experience of builders, our craft will to-day survive the onslaught of a gale. But in those days, when what may be called the details of security were reckoned by rule of thumb, the pilot of an aeroplane needed to be a man of exceptional nerve; for besides facing the ordinary dangers of flying, he always had haunting him the dread that a plane or spart would buckle, and send him hurling to earth.

ITALIAN SOLDIERS, ROPED TOGETHER, CLIMBING A SNOW CLAD PEAK.

At one of the early meetings in England I was flying low above the aerodome, when I noticed something unusual in the control of my machine. A quick inspection showed me what was wrong. A wire that operated one set of my ailerons, or balancing planes, had frayed through and broken. If my craft should heel sidewise in a gust of wind, I was powerless to control it! Luckily for me I was near the ground; and by good fortune also there was very little wind. By using my rudder as much as possible to check any sudden tilt of the craft, I was able to reach ground safely.

The wire, I found upon a close examination, had parted at a point where it passed through a tube that guided it round an angle of the wing. The insidiousness of the peril lay in the fact that the mischief had been hidden by the guiding tube, so that my mechanic had been unable to detect it. That happened several years ago; to-day, with modern aeroplane construction, such a mishap would be almost impossible. Control wires are doubled and even trebled; and, at points where they turn at an agle, they are run upon bearings and carefully lubricated.

At one of my early demonstrations, I was flying above land that was very unsuitable for alighting, and on that account I felt uneasy all the time I was aloft. I flew once, and landed; then, before descending again, my mechanics had to fix a strip of tape across one section of a plane. I had risen for my second flight, and was looking down ruefully upon a stretch of ground that offered no possible landing point, when there came a tremor behind me and a startling report. I shot a glance back, fearing that my propeller had flown to pieces, and perhaps wrecked the rear of my machine; but my motor did not begin to race, and I was still speeding forward. It could not be the propeller, I decided. Still uneasy, I tested each of my controls. Everything seemed in order. I was puzzled; something must have happened to account for that shock. But what was it? Remembering the nature of the land over which I was flying, I kept on a little way, and then descended cautiously.

The cause of that rattle and crash, when at last we found it, was curious and even amusing—although it is by such trifles, sometimes, that men lose their lives. A mechanic, working in haste, had left lying unnoticed upon one of my planes a roll of tightly wound tape. Gradually swept back in the wind rush of my flight, the tape had at last been sucked into the propeller; the shock of the impact, with the propeller whirling at the rate of one thousand turns a minute, had been violent enough to shear away the tip of one of the blades. Happily for me, however, the propeller had remained otherwise intact.

To-day those dangers represent shadows of the past. Now—granted only that conditions are fair—it is as safe and simple to fly as it is to steer an automobile on the road.

A BRITISH ARMY IN THE BUSH

British soldiers, fighting the enemy in German East Africa, do not fear the Kaiser's forces with all their cowardly weapons of murder, but they recently showed that a foe which carries neither explosives nor poison may be viewed with serious apprehension.

A force making its way by night, through the prickly bush—such bush that a march of a mile a day may be good progress through it—was suddenly confronted by a rhinoceros. There was a snort and a crashing of undergrowth, and there the lumbering monster was, charging straight into the ranks, and away again. Over went the bearers of a machine gun, the gun in one direction, tripod in another, ammunition boxes here, bearers there, confusion dire in the forest gloom.

When matters had been to some extent righted, back came the giant again. Loads were dropped, men sprang away to take cover and there was another wild laughing panic. No sooner had the runaway native carriers been recalled, loads redistributed, and the column re-formed and on the march again, than the rhinoceros frisked back afresh, as angry and noisy as an elephant with toothache.

The third attack caused the worst confusion of all. To stand before a charging rhinoceros, wild in the midnight darkness of his invaded home, is an ordeal which has not been provided for in any of the drill books. Shrieking with laughter, men clambered over each other in their efforts to find cover in the thorny bush; natives screamed themselves hoarse in fright, pulled each other frantically down as they tried to climb up trees.

Such disorder, confusion, laughter and anger marked that third charge of the giant blunderer! All the supplies were in disorder, everybody was in his wrong place, and for twenty minutes the British column was demoralized, half with merriment, half with apprehension. What finally happened to the rhinoceros nobody knew, but it disappeared. Probably while very angry he was at the same time a good deal more frightened than the soldiers. But a rhinoceros in a temper, in the dark, where no one dare shoot, is not a pleasant antagonist. Even unprovoked, he will sometimes, in fits of causeless rage, charge at trees and bushes and rend them to pieces. Luckily, no one in the end was any worse for this extraordinary adventure.

AS GOOD AS HE GOT.

A negro gardener, a jolly fellow, was employed at a school. The boys used to have great fun with him. Sometimes, however, his wit would prove too much for them.

One day in the spring Sambo had been burning the school green in order to get rid of the old withered grass. A boy came along and, thinking to have some fun, shouted:

"Say, Sambo, you ought not to burn that stuff!"

"Why?" inquired Samboo.

"Because," replied the other, "it will make the grass as black as you are."

"Well, massa," retorted Sambo, "dat's all right. Yes, dat's all right. Never fear, dat 'ere grass come up again, and be as green as you are!"—"British Young Soldier."

An Italian fruit-seller became greatly annoyed at people stopping at his stand and trying his fruit by feeling it; so he placed the following sign in front: "If you must pincha da fruit, pincha da cocoanut."

Young man, read poetry, for it tells you what men have dreamed; read philosophy, for it tells you what men have thought and taught; read romance, for it tells you what men have loved and imagined; read history, for it tells you what men have wrought and fought and suffered. You should know what the men of the past have dreamed and said and done.—Dr. Turmbull.

OCTOBER.

(By Pauline Frances Camp.)

Softly down the wooded glen,
Tasseled with the plumy thistle,
Steps the Piper Pied again,
Blowing on his mellow whistle.

Squirrel's bark and call of quail
Mimics he, the tuneful varlet,
As he steals along the dale
Ragged in his gold and scarlet.

Close behind him as he plays,
Hand in hand, there follow after
All the little summery days,
Light of foot and full of laughter.

Arms heaped high with autumn spoils,
Goldenrod and purple aster,
Caught within the Piper's toils,
Fast they follow him and faster,

Till they reach the mountain side,
Where old Winter keeps the portal;
There they vanish with their guide,
To be seen no more of mortal.

Only down the wooded glen,
Ravished of its plumy thistle,
Far and faint is heard again
The echo of the Piper's whistle!

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

TOWSER.

(By Ada L. Belew.)

I don't care fer fishin' now,
Since Towser's gone.
Keep thinkin' how we'd dig fer bait
Over by the garden gate,
But now I have to dig alone,—
Because he's gone.

'Nd I don't want t' swim no more,
Since Towser's gone.
He allus use t' swim with me,
There weren't no dog could swim like he
Could swim 'nd dive,—
But now he's gone.

'Nd I just hate t' get the cows
Since Towser's gone.
A great big lump comes in my throat,
'Nd it don't matter how I choke,
Fer it just stays,—
Now Towser's gone.

'Nd when I go t' bed at night,
Since Towser's gone.
Somehow I get t' thinkin', too,
Of all them things we use t' do,
An' O, how I just wish 'nd wish
He hadn't gone!

—"Our Dumb Animals."

ROBERT'S CORN

(By Adele E. Thompson.)

"What you going to plant in your garden, Tom?" asked Robbie Blake as he stood beside brother Tom, looking at the moist, freshly turned soil ready and waiting for the seed.

"O, peas and beans, and lettuce and radishes, and corn—grandpa gave me some of his sweet corn that we all liked so much last summer."

"He gave me an ear, too," interrupted Robbie. "Let me have part of the garden, I want to plant some corn."

"You wouldn't know how to take care of it," was Tom's answer. "I had a bed in the school garden last year, and I helped grandpa in his garden in vacation. Besides you're too little to do the work," for Tom was twelve and thought he was almost a man.

"I could take care of a garden," urged Robbie. "I'm pretty near most six, and I could work with my little hoe, and rake, and spade," and his usually sunny face began to gather a cloud.

"Oh, well, said good-natured Tom, "if you want a garden so bad you can have these two first rows. But remember, you must take good care of what you plant."

The smile came back to Robbie's face. "You'll see, I'll take the bestest care," he promised.

Robbie was as good as his word. Very carefully his chubby fingers planted the kernels of corn, and as soon as the green shoots began peeping out of the ground he was at work every day with his little rake and hoe, keeping down the weeds and stirring the soil, just as Tom did in his garden.

Through the early summer days the corn grew from little green hsoots into tall stalks, higher than Robbie's head, with long ribbon-like leaves and blossoms. Then, to his great delight, the green ears began to show, each with its fringe of yellow corn silk, but to every question what he was going to do with his corn he always answered, "I doesn't know yet."

Down the street from the Blake's, and over on a narrow cross street beyond, lived Mrs. McCone with the four little McCones, Peter and Mary, Joe and Katie. They had no nice yard to play in, or for a garden, the little McCones, for where they lived the houses were crowded so close together that Mrs. McCone had hardly room to stretch her clothes line, and though Peter and Joe said, "When we get big enough to earn money we will have a house with a yard and garden," that was a long way ahead, for Peter was the oldest and he only earned fifty cents a week helping after school at the corner grocery.

Robbie knew the McCones—Mrs. McCone washed for his mother every week, and she had told him all about Peter nad Mary and Joe and Katie. Besides he had often been to her house with Tom to take a message for his mother, and whenever she did the washing at home Joe came after it, with the old baby buggy that all the little McCones had rode in.

Joe was nearly Robbie's age, and Robbie liked him, because he was so interested in his garden, and every time Mrs. McCone came too, she had to go out and look at it. "It's a fine garden you have, Robert," she would say, "and sure but the corn will taste good, not like that we buy, I'm thinking."

So the summer days went by, and the corn grew till the little green ears had become large enough to eat.

"What are you going to do with your corn?" Tom asked, when they had decided that it was ready to pick.

"Shall I buy it of you?" asked his mother.

"Mrs. French said she would like to buy it," Robbie answered soberly.

"Very well then," said Mrs. Blake, "I think Tom will have enough for us, and you can sell yours to Mrs. French."

For several minutes Robbie stood quite still, looking at his rows of corn; he wanted the pay, for he was saving all his pocket-money to buy a little red motor car, like Freddy Ross'; and though for days he had been trying to make up his mind what he would do, it seemed now that the struggle was harder than ever, so when he did speak, though his voice was firm there was a queer little shake in it. "If you don't mind, Mamma, I'd rather give it to Mrs. McCone. 'Cause you know," he hurried on, "I'd feel pretty bad if you had to go away from home to work most every day to take care of Tom and me, as Mrs. McCone has to for her children. And Joe's sprained his ankle so he can't come and see the corn. And it's my firstest garden an' I'd like somebody to enjoy it."

"Very well," said his mother, "it is is your corn to do what you please with, and the McCones will enjoy it, I'm sure."

So Robbie picked the green ears he had watched so long. They filled a basket bigger than he could carry, and Tom said he would take it on the wheelbarrow, and Mr. Robert Blake could also have a ride on the wheelbarrow. And as Robbie sat on the wheelbarrow waiting for Tom, and looked at the basket heaped with the plump fresh ears, and thought how pleased Joe would be to see them, and how good they would taste to all the little McCones, his lips and his eyes, and his very hands seemed to smile—he was so happy (because it always makes boys and girls happy to be unselfish).

And when Tom had come and they went trundling away Robbie called back, "Mamma, it's most as good fun to ride in a wheelbarrow as a motor car."—"Child's Hour."

Color Competition

ROBBIE AND HIS CORN.

Here we are again, all of us back from seashore and mountain, country and holidays. I know you are all fairly busy at school, but you still have time for play, and if I'm not mistaken you would not object to a knife or a pencil, if you happened to win one.

Read the story of Robbie's corn and then color his picture. There will be three prizes, one for Seniors over twelve, one for Juniors over seven, and one for Tiny Tots under seven.

Color the picture as prettily and neatly as you can, write your full name, age (if under twelve), and address, add your choice of prize, if you win, and send as quickly as possible to the Editor of the Children's Corner, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

MISS MAPLE'S DILEMMA.

"What shall I choose for my autumn gown?"
Cried young Miss Maple one day;
"It is plain to be seen
That my dress of deep green
Is not the color to stay.

"Sir Redbird declares his color is best;
The Sparrow says nothing like brown
Is so handsome to wear
On days dark or fair,
Befitting both country and town.

"But truly, I think, for bleak winter days
There's nothing so cheery as gold.
I wonder if I
This color should try,
If my friends would consider me bold?"

Then she told her dilemma to Mr. Jack Frost
Her tailor, who said with a grin:
"Good friend, do not worry,
Nor get in a flurry;
I'll fix you as neat as a pin."

So the very next morn Miss Maple awoke,
And viewed her new gown with delight;
For all the bright hues
That a mortal could choose,
Old Jack had inwoven that night.

And the glow of the red and the gleam of the gold
Commingled with soberest brown,
Made a garment so rare
That I truly declare
Miss Maple was belle of the town.

—Selected.

FORMIDABLE PETS.

It is with wild lions in the Africa of to-day that Sir Alfred Pease is chiefly concerned in his recent "Book of the Lion"; nevertheless, he has a few pages to spare for the tamed lions of ancient Egypt, Assyria and Greece.

That cats were worshipped in Egypt, in the temple of the Goddess Pasht at Bubastis, most people know; oddly enough, the fact is much less familiar that pussy's noblest cousin, Felis leo, also received divine honors, both at Heliopolis and Lontopolis. In Persia also lions were the sacred animals of the Goddess Anahita, and those kept in her temple were as tame and harmless as kittens; the chronicles record that they affectionately "caressed" visitors to her shrine, and behaved with entire "modesty and decency" at their meals. In Greece, the priests of Cybele were a kind of mendicant friars, who were accompanied in their wanderings by tame wild beasts. These were often lions, captured in the Greek mountains, where they were then plentiful. It was these Greek monks who first introduced into Italy the splendid animal destined to become so hideously popular with the crowds of the arena in the days of the Christian persecution.

The lion was also associated with palaces and kings in the ancient world. Sometimes they were trained for the chase, occasionally even for war. Rameses II. was accompanied to battle by his lion, Anta-m-nekht, which bounded beside the horses of his chariot, and struck down with a blow of his paw any of the enemy who came near. The lions of the Assyrian kings were less belligerent; and it is amusing to learn that when domesticated, they were shaved as poodles are to-day. Of the mane, only a frill was left round the face; on the body a few decorative tufts or bands, and the tuft at the end of the tail; indeed, the fashion for poodles is probably a survival of what was once the most modish hair cut for the king of beasts when at court among the kings of men.

That lions can be friendly, well behaved and trustworthy domestic companions, Mlle. Rosa Bonheur, the famous painter of animals, certainly proved. At her country estate of By she allowed her lions entire freedom within the grounds, and it was never abused. They were like great dogs—affectionate to their mistress, and either indifferent or casually friendly to visitors. Unfortunately, the visitors rarely reciprocated either attitude, and their protests at length curtailed the liberty of the harmless, but too formidable pets. Mme. Bonheur's favorite lion, however, was uncaged when he died. Old and sick, he lay at the foot of the staircase as the end drew near watching with fading eyes for her approach. He met death with her arm about his neck; his great paws, although they clung to her pathethically never unsheathed their claws even in the final throes, and he tried to the last to lick her hand.

YOU RBUSINESS.

It is everybody's business,
In this old world of ours,
To root up all the weeds he finds,
And cultivate the flowers.

So that every little garden,
No matter where it lies,
May look like that which God one made,
And called it Paradise.

WORLD'S WELFARE

RUSSIA'S MORAL VICTORY

(By Mrs. Rosa Newmarch.)

A very short time spent in Russia at this tremendous crisis in her moral growth might convince the most sceptical that the age of miracles has not passed away. Having recently been privileged to observe the working of one miracle among the Russian people, in city and in countryside, I gladly testify to what I have seen. Because I have visited Russia at fairly frequent intervals since 1897 I am not entirely incompetent to draw comparisons between social conditions past and present.

The Tsar's rescript forbidding the sale of alcohol throughout the Empire was announced on August 1, 1914, simultaneously with the order for mobilization, when the passionate enthusiasm of the people for a war which they instinctively felt to be holy inclined them to ungrudging self-sacrifice. Yet at the time it was believed to be only a temporary measure, beneficial to the assembling troops rather than to the masses in general. The fine attitude of the nation made it possible some weeks later to go a step further and close all the vodka shops for the duration of the war. Many who knew how deeply the gangrene of intemperance had eaten its way into the social life of Russia thought that a reaction must inevitably follow the unquestioning docility with which this verdict of drastic eradication was first accepted. But as weeks and months passed by without the least sign of rebellion among the people, it became evident that the foolish and pessimistic dictum, so often used to excuse our apathy in the face of urgently needed reforms—"men cannot be made virtuous by legislation"—had met with a complete and triumphant refutation. For there can be no doubt in the mind of those who see them that the Russian people are becoming established in the virtue of temperance.

AFTER THE TSAR'S RESCRIPT.

I must confess that I went to Russia consumed with curiosity to see how the Russians were playing the game. Were they enduring this restriction on their self-indulgence merely as a necessary evil growing out of the war? Did they protest openly or in secret? Were the wage-earning classes sulky, and was there much exercise of ingenuity in order to evade the rigor of the law? Any secret doubts I may have felt before I left England were soon swept away by a wave of enthusiasm for the courage and sweet reasonableness of the whole people.

For the severity with which the enactment is carried out, and its impartial application to call classes, I was hardly prepared. I had expected that the traktirs and spirit shops would be closed, or turned into temperance bars, but it certainly came as a splendid surprise to find that those who frequented the most luxurious restaurants in the capitals wer also required to share in the self-sacrifice of the masses. One of the first restaurants I went into was the famous Cafe de Paris, in Petrograd. It was thronged with men of all ages; prosperous business men, Government officials, officers in military and naval uniforms, taking their midday meal. How indignant they would all have been a year ago if they had been told that their appetite would be good and their digestive functions work as well without a glass or two of vodka with the zakouska and a bottle of wine with the more substantial courses! Yet how "fit" and cheerful they all looked! Clearer in complexion, trimmer in figure, brighter-eyed than formerly. And the hum of conversation was as convivial as of old, although the "Bromian drink from the vine's stream" was replaced on every table by a decanter of innocent kvass, or a bottle of cool and sparkling Narzan, a natural mineral water from the Caucasus. I rubbed my eyes on beholding this first phase of the miracle.

IN RURAL RUSSIA.

But while the great towns show wonderful signs of regeneration, it is in rural Russia that we witness the miracle in its most beneficent activity. The emancipation of the serfs in 1861 was not a greater boon for Russia than the emancipation of her peasants from the tyranny of vodka in 1914. A year's abstinence has transformed life in the villages. The Russian peasants are new men and—most hopeful sign of all—they are conscious of the fact. For a short time i stayed on a property in the government of Jaroslav, a considerable distance from any town or large village. Newspapers were not to be had, even at the nearest railway station, so, when the day's work was done, groups of men from the neighboring hamlets came up to the house to ask for the latest news from the front. Our host, standing on the steps of th e verandah, would read out the last despatch from the Grand Duke. It was at the beginning of the steady retreat from the Carpathians, and of events which must have sorely tried their faith; yet the comments of these simple folk showed an unfathomable capacity for self-sacrifice, and a firm confidence that God would not allow the "accursed Germans" to overran their dear country. The people make no secret of their relief at finding themselves freed from the dominion of "Lord Alcohol." The difference to their earning and working powers is enormous. "At this time of year," said a leading peasant to my host, "we begin to manure the fallows. Formerly we always met and spent a day or two drinking before we made a start. Of course it took another few days to pull ourselves together after this "booze," and so a week or more was wasted before we got the manure spread. But now the job will be done in no time, you'll see."

One day my host met the village drunkard, a famous toper, who had never done a day's work in his life. He looked tidy and cheerful.

"How do you manage without vodka, Vassily Ivanlich?"

"Quite well now, your honor."

"But didn't you miss it very much?"

"Yes; it was hard at first; but 'tis all right now. You see I've got a job. A bit of money in your pocket is a good thing. I don't think even if the vodka shops were open I should care to get drunk again."

And this is no isolated case.

Walking through the villages on Sunday brought still more intimate revelations. Gone the unsavory heaps that on closer inspection proved to be human beings lying in more or less good natured besottedness by their cottage doors! Gone the unhappy, down-trodden women who had no consolation but to follow the evil example of their men folk! Gone the half starved, half clothed children born and brought up in an atmosphere of alcoholism. My hostess and I, sitting on the steps of a barn in the one streets that formed the village, watched the life around us and exchanged occasional greetings with passers-by. A well dressed family, father, mother, and several children, walked past us. "Those," I thought, "cannot be peasants. They must be visitors from the town." But my hostess assured me that they were peasants, of the new order. A group of girls in bright cotton frocks went laughing down the steep path to the rivereide—a great place for gossip. A fine young man in a yellow shirt came swinging along to the accompaniment of his garmonika, in haste to keep tryst with some Masha or Pasha in the next village. Older people sat out in front of their log built houses, the forecourts of which were all tidy, while here and there someone had even found time to plant a few flowers. So this was a Russian village in 1915! Without dirt, smells, or medicity, because without drunkenness.—London "Chronicle."

Praise may puff up a shallow nature, but it always brings something of humility to a deep one. Love and commendation are sweet, but just because they are worth so much the true and earnest spirit is touched with a sense of its own unworthiness as it receives them, a longing to be better fitted for the trust reposed in it. It is not the flash of scorn but the light of love that reveals us to ourselves and stirs us to our best effort.—Selected.

O KING OF KINGS.

O King of kings, Who from Thy throne on high
Dost rule and govern all things here below;
Lord God of Hosts, be with us, hear our cry,
Stretch forth Thine arm, and help us 'gainst the foe!
For pardon of our sins, O Lord, we plead;
For Jesu's sake, oh, help us in our need!

We pray for those our loved ones in the strife;
For all who serve by sea or land we pray,
That Thou, O Lord, wilt be their Guide in life;
Protect them, keep them every day by day.
For pardon of our sins, O Lord, we plead;
For Jesu's sake, oh, help us in our need!

Oh, graht Thy Presence, Lord —Thine Arm of Power,
To aid and shield our brethren in the fight;
May they on Thee rely in danger's hour,
Not trusting in their own, but in Thy Might.
For pardon of our sins, O Lord, we plead;
For Jesu's sake, oh, help us in our need!

The wounded, pity, Lord! Oh, patience give;
In sickness do Thou raise their thoughts to Thee;
Be present with the dying! May they live
For ever in Thy light from sin set free.
For pardon of our sins, O Lord, we plead;
For Jesu's sake, oh, help us in our need!

O God of Hosts, our cause take in Thy hand,
Thou rulest all, and makest wars to cease;
Thy Blessing grant to us and to our land,
And in Thine own good time, do Thou grant Peace.
For pardon of our sins, O Lord, we plead;
For Jesu's sake, oh, help us in our need!

Y. M C. A. WAR WORK

The Evangelical movement has been responsible for many works of mercy and philanthropy from the time that Wilberforce and his friends set the ball a-rolling for the abolition of slavery. In later days fears were expressed that Evangelicals had shown lack of initiative and enterprise in great undertakings of a social and religious character. Many of the younger Evangelical clergy have seen this danger and have thrown themselves into the Christian Social Union in order to correct unsound tendencies. With the same purpose wise and able younger men started the Y.M.C.A. on its service in the Territorial camps, which proved the training ground for a world-wide organization among British troops when war broke out.

Those who initiated this new feature appreciated the conditions of the Territorial camp. They set out to supply the civilian soldiers with something that the authorities did not think of organizing. The quartermasters were sufficiently harassed by the new experiences crowding into the camp fortnight, and by the limitations of cost, to provide a marquee for social purposes. Some brewery firm usually ran the cantéen as a business proposition, and had no consideration beyond pounds, shillings and pence. Under such arrangements the Territorial had no place outside the bell tent in which to find those social and religious amenities which are essential to his well-being in camp.

I have been told by those associated with the Territorial camps that in former days heavy drinking characterized a large number of the men. The advent of the Y.M.C.A. assisted in creating a new atmosphere. It was not, however, entirely responsible for the change. A rising tide of temperance had reached up to the new manhood of the time, and the Y.M.C.A. assisted those in the camps at a critical period. They found that they could do without the "wet" canteen.

Christianity never wins its greatest triumphs by a negative policy. Something positive and practical convinces people. They will even accept your theology if you are doing something. If your service touches them in times of extreme need you have won a platform from which you can preach your gospel to attentive ears.

This is the secret of the Y.M.C.A. Night after night during the winter thousands of men have passed from their military duty in the camps to the warmth and brightness of the Y. M. C. A. hut. Not only did they purchase bread and butter, but they required the consolations of the Christian religion. The positive policy of the Y.M.C.A. meant a supply of coffee and cake, fags and writing paper, and a decent musical programme every night. The first three articles were sold at reasonable prices, and the latter were offered free. Literally millions of sheets of writing paper as well as envelopes have been distributed with the great objective of making it easy for the men to write home to their friends. As the camps have increased this gift has cost the Y.M.C.A. nearly £1,000 a week. Yet a bigger return has probably been obtained by this expenditure than any other service rendered by the Y.M.C.A.

On one occasion a colonel visited a Y.M.C.A. marquee, and returning to the officers' mess remarked, "That place will do all right." "What makes you think so?" the junior officers inquired. "Oh," he replied, "there are no texts hanging up in the marquee!"

This incident shows that the Y.M.C.A. has escaped a sentiment that pervaded some Evangelical circles during the last quarter of the 19th century. Apparently they had learnt the lesson that they must fling their religion at other people. Whether wanted or not it was necessary to push it down their throats. It almost seemed as if their religion was a nasty pill that had to be swallowed by all and sundry.

To-day the Y.M.C.A. does not proceed upon any policy of this character. It believes that the fruits of the Spirit are evidenced by services benefiting humanity, whether civilian or military. A text on the wall rarely compensates for failure in other directions. Since the war began the soldiers have appreciated what was intended, and religion has not been wounded in the house of its friends.

Where the Y.M.C.A. leader in the camps has followed up his opportunity the men have not failed to stay to the closing exercises of the day. After the camp concert they have remained to the family prayers. I heard when I was in France of a sergeant in one of the cavalry regiments who felt extremely annoyed—and did not scruple to show it—because the men of the A.S.C. went out before the evening service. As they were on the point of departure on one occasion, he got up and called them some expressive names. Why, he asked, should they take all that they could get out of the Y.M.C.A. and then refuse the invitation offered them? He used an expletive to mark his displeasure of such mean conduct, as he conceived it to be.—"Christian World," London.

CHAPEL CARS IN RUSSIA

(By L. Lodian.)

We hear about chapel-cars in America, but few know that on the trans-Siberian railway the Greek Church uses several elaborate travelling church-cars. There are probably not less than twenty of these cars in use at the present time, as the Russ is using them not alone throughout Siberia, but on the trans-Manchuria-Mongolia branches, on the Kabkaz railways of central Asia, and now, along the war-zones, for the use of the priests who go with the rearguard of the army.

There are no other church-cars in the world so ornate as these in Russia. Certain Christian philanthropists in America and England might well invest in as well-equipped church-cars for mission work in pioneer fields.

The Slav seems to be comparatively indifferent to other religions than his own. He is sure, of course, that his is "the best," and is willing that others should hold the same opinion of their beliefs. The Russ calls himself a npaboçlabhi (pronounced prabo-clabni) meaning literally, a "right-faithist" or "orthodox." He does not even call himself a "krictiaH (the Russian small-capital H has the sound of n), pronounced "krictianin," or Christian. For one to call himself just a Christian in Russia, is to class himself as a factionist, bordering on fanaticism.—"Missionary Review."

RED CROSS IN CHINA

Old China had passed a dying man on the other side of the way or had sat calmly in a boat while a man drowned near by. The Chinese themselves started the new Red Cross movement, and were aided by our Mission doctors. Many of the volunteers in this work were heroic and self-sacrificing. They worked for no pay, and boys even fought for places to help as carriers to the wounded. A Red Cross party formed by Dr. Chang (a Chinese lady) was the first to rescue wounded from Hanyang and brought them in a launch down the river under a heavy fire.

So Life stands, with a twilight world around;
Faith turned serenely to the steadfast sky,
Still answering the heart that sweeps the ground,
Sobbing in fear, and tossing restless—
Hush; hush! The dawn breaks o'er the eastern sea,
'Tis but thine own dim shadow troubling thee.
—Edward Rowland Sill.

In sleep and death the divine element of which we are compounded re-appears, and we cease to hate or criticise. —Mark Rutherford.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

(By Rev. T. S.Linscott, D.D.)

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THE BOY JOASH CROWNED KING.

2 Kings 11: 1-20.

Golden Text:—The house of the wicked shall be overthrown; but the tent of the upright shall flourish. Prov. 14: 11.

Verses 1-3. What was the parentage, position, and character of Athalia?

When a child turns out bad whose heredity, and environment, were as vile as they could be, how much is he or she to blame?

Whose son was Joash?

Who was Jehoiada?

Who was instrumental in saving the child Joash from the murderous intent of his grandmother Athalia, and how was it done?

Verses 4-12. If an individual, a company, or a nation is established and carried on by unrighteousness, what will the probable result be?

Can you give from your own experience or from history, any instance where wrong actions have brought about right results, or can you conceive of such a thing as possible?

When those who are in authority are usurpers, and when the regular legal processes fail to dispossess them, what should the people do?

On what ground do you justify the high priest Jehoiada, for planning the death of the reigning queen, and by force, putting the boy Joash on the throne?

What can you say, from this history, in favor of the possibility of right environment overcoming in a child the worst kind of heredity?

Verses 13-16. How did Ahab and Jezebel the father and mother of Athalia, die?

What are the chances that those who practice violence, will themselves receive violent treatment?

Why, as a rule, is it impossible for us to get from others any different treatment to that which we give them? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

Verse 17. What are the chances for national success when the rulers and the people are serving the Lord?

What is the probability for national greatness when the rulers and the people are corrupt?

Verse 18. What relation does the success of a peiple bear to their religion?

How many centuries will the prosperity of this country continue, if we forsake the precepts of Jesus Christ?

Verses 19, 20. Why is it impossible for a really happy people to be turbulent and revolutionary?

What is the relation of the present day Christian Church to the prosperity of the masses?

Lessons for Sunday, Nov. 7, 1915. JoJash Repairs the Temple. 2 Kings 11: 21-12: 16.

No matter if you are hidden in an obscure post, never content yourself with doing your second best.—General Phil Sheridan.

The first duty of the Temperance party and eugeniste alike is to protect parenthood from alcohol.—Dr. C. W. Saleeby.

Reading good books, especially the better biographies, is a valuable means of getting a basis of sound belief. Learn what other men have done because of their faith.

I do believe the common man's work is the hardest. The hero has the hero's aspiration that lifts him to his labor. All great duties are easier than the little ones, though they cost far more blood and agony.—Phillips Brooks.

A man who lives right, and is right, has more power in his silence, then another has by his words. Character is like bells which ring out sweet music, and which when touched accidentally even, resound with sweet music.—P. Brooks.

Who faces what he must
With step triumphant and a heart of cheer,
Who fights the daily battle without fear,
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust
That God is God,
He alone is great
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.
—Sarah K. Bolton.

Did you ever see an enthusiastic personal worker whose faith was weak? When one gets near to the needs of men and women in sin, realizing that no power but God's can help them, one has neither time nor inclination to question his own religious convictions. Hard spiritual exercise will cure the worst case of spiritual blues.

ABIDE.

Thou who didst stoop to find me in the dust,
Groping in earth's uncleannesses for me,
The chafing bands of low desire and lust
Snapping to set me free.

Wait for me till my weakness gather strength,
Till my soul win again its better part,
And, in Thy pity, through the long night's length
Shelter me in Thy heart.

What strength I had was only my despite,
Driving afar Love's pleading from my side;
My weakness caught me, shut from me Thy light,
And Thy sweet call denied.

My blinded eyes are better near than far,
Yet point to me where, either high or low,
O'er life's horizon shines Thy love's bright star,
That I may forward go.

Then though dreams dazzle, till I stumbling be
Blindfold in desert places all forlorn,
Waking or sleeping, Jesus, pity me,
Till Resurrection morn!
—Lauchlan MacLean Watt.

One thing needs always to be remembered. Secondhand evidence is just—Evidence, but the testimony of the Christian soul is something more than evidence; it is "Christ newborn in the hearts of believers." Granted the philosopher and the scientist contriubutes valid evidence. The soul wants something more than evidence. It wants God.—E. Hermann.

THE BEST OF TWO WORLDS

(By Sir Robertson McNicoll.)

Godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is, and that which is to come.

Have they made the best of both worlds—those gallant soldiers who have died fighting in the splendor and bravery of their youth? It is not hard to believe that those who have given themselves for their fellows, setting their hope in God, have not failed to make the best of the eternal world. In the stress of trial the true nature reveals itself, and it has revealed itself in them. They passed from us doing the will of God and content with the issue, whatever it might be. They have left us memories by which we are ennobled and upheld even in the agony of bereavement. They have shamed us out of our lethargy and cowardice and selfishness. The vivid radiance of their achievements remains with us, and their deeds are remembered with reverence and pride. They rose to the call of duty, and duty beckoned them through. It has been said that in the despatches of Wellington he writes always of duty and never of glory. Napoleon, on the contrary, never speaks of duty, but always of glory. Also, we comfort ourselves in a manner by thinking of what they have escaped. Bereavement, disappointment, temptation, the weight of care and labor, cannot enter that world to which they have attained. We know they would have had their full portion of these if they had waited till the wan and waning year. They have not lived to grow weary of themselves, as we have done; they have not lived to break and mar and spoil the work of grace. That misery has been left to us.

But, still, we want to hear something more. Life is good, and it is mainly good because it gives us opportunities of usefulness, of unselfishness, of sacrifice, of enjoyment. We think with a pang of how they accumulated their knowledge slowly, drop by drop, of how they learned to use all their weapons, of how the road stretched before them towards fulfilment, and we grieve to think that our dreams and theirs can never come true now under these earthly skies. But let us be bold and faithful. Let us cling to the assurance that they had the very best that this world can give. What is that best? It is the experience of certain inward glows and ecstasies of the soul. These make life worth living. Our contention is that, surrendering as they did till they surrendered all, they have not missed, but won, the very crown and glory of all these mortal years.

We set aside at once the view that the present life is to be under-valued. It is, on the contrary, rich, precious, full of opportunity. We do not use this life merely for the purpose of escaping as soon as may be into another life. "The glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another." But there is a glory in the terrestrial also, for it is written that "godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is, and that which is to come."

THE SOLACE OF WEALTH.

A certain notable preacher of the Victorian era took these words as a text for a book he wrote under the title, "Is it possible to make the best of both worlds?" It is a strange book to read in these days, but it once had a great vogue, and represented a widely held opinion. Maintaining that godliness has the promise of the life that now is, Mr. Binney proceeded to analyse the constituents of the promise. He enumerated among these, first, physical health; next, a quiet, uniform cheerfulness. "Then," he says, "I want competence." Poverty is to him a great evil. "Depend upon it, a competent income is a very capital thing, both for comfort and character . . ." Next he specifies progressive advancement and steady success in life. Another important element is reputation. To all these is added a green old age. "He stands the centre of a large and widening circle of descendants—children and children's children gather about him." Incidentally we are told that the culture of the intellect and a remedy for inevitable sorrow have to be added. He says, "Putting all these things together, let us see what we have got. Bodily health, mental cheerfulness, competent income, advance in life, established reputation, the solace of the affections in wife and children, the culture of the understanding, imagination, and taste, internal resources adequate to the occasions of inevitable evil—all possessed and carried forward for years, and crowned at last with a green, bright, happy old age!" This picture is elaborately worked out. The object of life, so far as this world is concerned, is to get money and to surround yourself with all the luxuries that money can buy. The ideal retired Christian lives in some suburban retreat at Clapham or Highgate, with his good house filled and furnished from cellar to roof, with his eldest son in the business and his second at Cambridge, with virtuous and accomplished daughters "reading probably some of the Continental languages in addition to their own," with a mind easy for the rest of his life, only to be ruined by a national bankruptcy—with no agonizing crucifixion of the world, but sure at least of an eternal dwelling-place in the House of God. To Mr. Binney the wolf at the door is a more dreadful animal than any beast of the forest, and the best means of driving the wolf away is religion. A course of decided piety will not only do this, but may put two carriage horses into the stable. Religion is good, and has the promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come because it makes you rich and respectable here and eternally happy hereafter. Such doctrine would have received unbounded applause in the Exeter Hall of the town of Morality, with my lord Fairspeech in the chair, and Mr. Byends, Mr. Moneylove, and Demas on the platform.

We do Mr. Binney the justice to say that his habitual teaching was on a much higher level than that. He wrote at a time when the Victorian complacency and security were at their height. In thought, at least, men have moved far from this standard. They have put another interpretation upon the promises of Scripture. Perhaps the world will yet drive home the full meaning of those promises and examples and calls on the Christian Church.

But what is the promise of the life that now is in the New Testament? Assuredly it is not a promise of wealth. However we may interpret our Lord's words upon riches, we cannot set them aside. It is of no use to say that the world in New Testament times was a wicked, profane, and naughty world, and is now a good, respectable, and almost religious world. It is still true that the perils, temptations, and snares of money-making remain what they were, and are perhaps still more formidable.

Consider the Apostle who wrote these words. He assuredly had no money. He was poor, and depended upon the labor of his own hands. Health, no doubt, is a blessing, but the Apostles counted it as utterly secondary to their purpose. They were in peril by land and sea. St. Paul's thorn in the flesh buffeted him, and continued to buffet him despite his thrice-repeated prayer. Through all the history of Christendom the greatest servants of the Master have deliberately set considerations of health aside, and have gone to do their work in fevered slums, in squalid alleys, where cholera had broken out—yea, among lepers with whom they were content to live and to die. They did not count their lives dear to them. As for reputation, the Apostles, like their suffering Master, made themselves of no reputation. "For I think that God hath set forth us the apostles last, as it were appointed to death: for we are made a spectacle unto the world, and to angels, and to men." Whatever may be the meaning of the promise of the life that now is, it is not to be found in any of these things on which Mr. Binney counselled Christian young men to set their hearts.

THE HIGHER CALL.

What is the real, the inalienable good of this world which passeth away? Surely it is not to be found in external circumstances. The Christian's highest joy is independent of circumstances. Nay, we will go further, and say that the highest joy of any true man is independent of circumstances. The obedience to the higher call, the pursuit of great ideals, have their reward, and it is a reward which the world cannot give and cannot take away.

"One self-approving hour whole years outweighs
Of stupid starers and of loud huzzas,
And more true joy Marcellus exiled feels
Than Cæsar with a senate at his heels."

There is a joy on a level with this, and it is the joy of love. That joy does not come to all, but those who miss it have missed life's chief good. For, as Browning says—

"Life, with all it yields of joy and woe,
And hope and fear—believe the aged friend—
Is just our chance o' the prize of learning love
How love might be, hath been indeed, and is;
And that we hold thenceforth to the uttermost
Such prize despite the envy of the world."

When love comes the world has given its best, its uttermost. Nothing matters after that.

"Then let come what come may,
I shall have had my day."

"I have lived and I have loved" is the summary of a triumphant life, no matter how it has been bruised and battered making its way through the hostile crowd.

Rise to the higher plane. There are those who have not found love among their fellows, but to them the road has opened to the Sacred Heart, which is all Love. Once that way is found, once that goal is reached, there is no more starvation. None of the saints have found starvation instead of love. They have had dark days, doubtless, but they have known love, and

"To love and to be loved by Thee
Is the great mystery of felicity."

This, then, is the promise of the life that now is. The Shorter Cathechism defines it beautifully. "Assurance of God's love, peace of conscience, joy in the Holy Ghost, increase of grace, and perseverance therein to the end." That is after the manner of the New Testament. Christ did not say, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you—health, cheerfulness, a competency, reputation, grandchildren." He promised none of these things. What he did promise was peace, joy, love—something richer than gold, better than health, more enduring than fame. The experiences pass all understanding, but there are millions who have borne witness to their truth. There are millions who have had that assurance of God's love which means communion with the Most High, and they have had the "promise of the life that now is" fulfilled to them in all its riches and sweetness, though they had neither health nor wealth nor fame nor years.

So we say that our young soldiers, who rose to their swift and generous daring, had the very best that the life that now is can give them. The thrill of love, of obedience to duty, of a grand separation from all that is worldly and base and mean—they are having it now . . . There are hundreds of thousands, we dare to say, now fighting for righteousness who never knew what true happiness was till they laid down their all. This happiness they have enjoyed on earth, and they have made the best of it. For who would envy those who have contrived to prolong their miserable existence by skulking and crawling and shamming dead? As for the life that is to come, we need not say anything. The dead who die in faith have risen above the mist and the brief agony of this passing life into the ampler air of eternity, into the Day which has no twilight and no night, the Day fresh as morning, tender as eve, which "hours no more offend." There they are waiting.

Sunday School Lesson

October 31, 1915.

THE BOY JOASH CROWNED KING.

2 Kings 11: 1-20

Golden Text—The house of the wicked shall be overthrown; but the tent of the upright shall flourish. Prov. 14: 11.

It is worth while to stop a minute before taking up this lesson to trace the direct consequences of one wrong act on the part of a good man.

Jehoshaphat was one of the best of the Kings of Judah, and was loyal to the worship of God all his life. Yet he entered into an alliance with Ahab, who worshipped idols, and murdered the prophets of God, or allowed his wife to murder them.

It may, perhaps, be taken for granted that Jehoshaphat wanted to strengthen himself against a possible invasion by this alliance. He thought, no doubt, that he was only exercising proper prudence; for these two little kingdoms occupied a very rich country which was always coveted by the more powerful kings of other countries. But in making this alliance with Ahab Jehoshaphat showed that he was unwilling to put his trust in God, who had promised to protect His people if they would be loyal to Him. Jehoshaphat showed that he had more confidence in a bad man than he had in God, and that is a very great sin. To doubt God is to insult God—though in most cases theinsult is not intentional.

Let us look at some of the results of this sin.

Jehoshaphat's son and successor, Jehovam, married the daughter of Ahab and adopted her religion. He not only worshipped idols himself but introduced idolatry into the kingdom of Judah. He began his reign by killing all his brethren, and he was not able to protect his country against invasion. All his sons, except the youngest, were killed by enemies during his lifetime, and his own life ended in a very painful death after prolonged suffering.

His youngest son, Ahaziah, who succeeded him on the throne, was as bad as his father, but he only reigned one year; for he went to Jezreel to visit his uncle Jehovam, King of Israel, and was killed by Jehu, who had been commanded by God to destroy all the descendants of Ahab.

Then Athaliah, the mother of Ahaziah, who was the daughter of Ahab, killed all his sons, except the youngest, in order to make herself queen. She thought she had killed them all, but Ahaziah's sister, who was the wife of the High Priest Jehoiada, carried off the baby and hid him in the Temple for six years.

Our lesson to-day tells of the death of this bad woman, who had caused so much sin and suffering in the kingdom of Judah. With her death the family of Ahab ceased to exist, but the seeds of evil which it had planted were still to bear much evil fruit. For instance, the son of this Joash, who was saved and crowned by Jehoiada, killed the son of Jehoiada for warning him that his sins would bring down punishment: it was the bad blood of Ahab and Jezebel coming out in the fourth generation. God told oMses that the iniquity of the fathers would be visited upon the children to the third and to the fourth generation, and God's usual method of punishment—if not. His only method—is to let sin punish itself. We all know that children and children's children do suffer for the sins of their parents, and one of the ways in which they suffer is by inheriting the evil proclivites of their parents.

See what a terrible bondage to evil Jehoshaphat brought upon his family by entering into an alliance with a wicked king! It is a strong warning against having friendships or alliances of any kind with bad people.

When Joash was seven years old, Jehoiada thought that the time had come at last when it would be possible to get rid of the wicked queen, so he sent for the chief officers of the army and told them that the rightful heir to the throne was still alive and arranged with them to bring their men to the Temple and make Joash king. He must have been a courageous man for he could not help knowing that if his plans failed for any reason Athaliah would kill him. If any of the officers had gone to the queen and told her what the priest was doing, the conspiracy might have been nipped in the bud, and all concerned in it put to death. But it seems evident that Athaliah was universally hated, and all were glad of an opportunity to put an end to her reign.

AN AYRSHIRE ROMANCE

MEG HAMILTON

:: By ANNIE S. SWAN ::

THE SYNOPSIS.

Gavin Hamilton, Laird of Ballochean, and his motherless children, two sons and a daughter, reside in a beautiful but neglected home on the banks of the Doon, four miles from Ayr. He returns from the races at his wits' end, for he has heavy racing and other debts, and no money. His elder son Ludovic, has left home for Jamaica, where David Sillars has given him a position on his sugar plantation. David Sillars loves Meg, and asks her to marry him, but she refuses, preferring Sir Hew Kessock, who has been paying her marked attentions. Meg tells her only girl friend Ellison Dove, of David's proposal, and Ellison tells Sir Hew that Meg is engaged to David, and Sir Hew, in a fit of pique proposes to Ellison and is promptly accepted. Ellison makes Meg her first confidant, and poor humiliated Meg hears the news the next day, when in a fit of anger she offers to marry the rejected David Sillars, and David refuses. On the same day, two Jewish money lenders, Mr. Van Lewden and his nephew, come to look over Ballochean, and are so pleased with the place that they pay a second visit, on which occasion the younger one asks Meg to marry him, and save Ballochean for the family. Meg rushes off to David Sillars, and a day or two later is married to him. After a visit to Paris and the South of France, they return and settle down at Kildoon.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

Lady Rathillis sat back in horror.

"Has it gone so far as that, you poor, misguided child? Have you even contemplated taking that frightful, that irrevocable, step which a woman regrets only once after it has been taken—and that is for the rest of her natural life?"

"Yes," answered Meg evenly. "I have even contemplated that—I am contemplating it now."

There was a moment's rather dreadful silence. Then, quite suddenly, Meg burst into a passion of weeping, and, falling upon the floor, hid her face on the trembling knees of her old friend.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE CRISIS.

Lady Rathillis, much shaken, suffered the storm to have its way, and for a few minutes there was nothing but the sound of sobbing in the room. Then, with equal suddenness, Meg sprang up, and a fire came into her eyes which dried her tears at their source.

"I know what you are thinking—how much you are blaming me, Lady Rathillis. And, because you are the only person in the world for whose opinion I care anything I will open your eyes. It is not I who am to blame for what has happened, and for what may happen. It is he, the husband whose interests you are so anxious to protect. Listen, and I will tell you if I can for very shame! I want you not to interrupt me once, dear Lady Rathillis, but just let me tell the whole story from start to finish. It is my story. Afterwards, if you like, you may go to David Sillars and hear his version. But what I am going to tell you is true, and it will perhaps explain what is happening now."

Meg commenced her narrative. She went back to the beginning of things—to the visit of Van Leyden and Morris Bien to Ballochean, and to the desperate remedy that she had sought at the hands of David Sillars.

Her recital was brief, vivid, graphic, and through it all the heart of the woman scorned seemed to beat loudly upon the tense atmosphere, and to be heard in every thrill of her vibrant voice.

The old lady, in whom the intense love of life was not yet dead, listened in the utmost amazement.

"So you see," concluded Meg, "I owe no duty to David Sillars. I have lived for almost a year in his house as his housekeeper, but he does not really need me. The house was, if anything, better kept before I came, for Mary Maxwell, out of her love for me, has slackened off, and keeps thinking only of how I may have my due. Do you blame me, if I take the joy of life as it is offered to me? I know what I shall do on the night when I wrap my old Ballochean cloak about me and go out of the house of David Sillars for ever! I shall take nothing of his away—not even his regret. My presence is irksome to him. I've destroyed the bachelor symmetry of his life and upset all his arrangements, and he will be glad when I go. And I am going!—oh, yes—it is but a question of time, and I am rather sorry that you should have been troubled with my unhappy story; though afterwards, when everybody is blaming me, you will be able perhaps just to put in a word and to say that, had things been different with poor Meg Hamilton—had she ever had a chance—she, too, might have been different."

Up rose Lady Rathillis, and it seemed that a new majesty of mien dignified her slight figure. In her eyes there was a mingling of indignation, determination, and yearning affection.

"Come here to me, Meg—right over here!"

Meg came to her slowly and was folded to her heart.

"My bairn, my dear, own, suffering, ill-treated bairn! I'm your mother from this time henceforth. Had God given me such a daughter as you—not David Sillars or any other should have made such shipwreck of your life; But, please God, we will find the way out, my dear—we will save you yet, adn the honor and the love of Kildoon."

* * * * * * * *

Sitting over his solitary breakfast in his house at Langdyke on a grey-red October morning, David Sillars read these words:—

"At Sangster, Ayrshire, on the 16th inst., the wife of Sir Hew Montgomery Kessock, Bart., of a son."

He dropped the paper as if he had been stung, and there came to his face a sudden hardening that had something evil in it. The fiercest jealousy that can consume a man tore at his heart-strings, and, pushing back his chair, he left his meal unfinished and went out into the open.

A son and heir to Hew Kessock of Sangster, while his name, as old, as honorable, as well worth passing on, would go down to the grave uninherited, like those of the beasts that perish—unwept, unhonored, and unsung!

The newspaper notice gave Sillars a shock of surprise, for, though the event recorded had been daily expected in the county and had been matter of intimate gossip and speculation for weeks, no hint of it had ever come to his ears.

It was the last—the very last—subject, of course, on which Meg would speak to him. Now, indeed, there were few—very few—matters that he and she discussed together, and the week-ends spent at Kildoon had become such nightmares to Sillars that he was even then casting about in his mind for some means of escape from them.

The morning's mail from abroad had furnished him with one. A letter from his Jamaica manager informed him that he had the opportunity of acquiring at a quite moderate figure a neighboring plantation on which the firm had long cast a covetous eye.

Affairs at Ballochean were in abeyance, as it were, until the new Laird should declare his intentions. In the meantime he seemed very loth to leave the lovely tropical island where he had become a man, had achieved a certain amount of independence, and had won a happiness to which he had been a stranger in the house of his fathers.

The Scotsman at the head of affairs, fully trusted by Sillars, had made a study of the lad and had helped him as only a big, strong-hearted man can help a weaker brother.

For a few weeks after Ballochean's death things had gone a little better at Kildoon. Broken with grief, Meg had been grateful for the unfailing tenderness and consideration shown her by her husband. He had tried everything he could think of, save the one thing, to console her, and had even offered to take her to Jamaica, but she had declined all his kindly, well-meant proposals.

Though old Gavin Hamilton's words, spoken that night in the Nursing Home, seldom left his mind, he had been unable to act upon them. He had tried, but Meg's stony stare and half-armed neutrality had caused him quickly to forbear. The brief spell of tenderness past, they again hardened themselves towards each other, as was inevitable, and as the end of their perilous year hove within sight they were almost completely estranged.

Supervening on the surprise and chagrin caused to Sillars by the sight of the Sangster announcement, there came another feeling, strong, and sharp, and disagreeable—a sort of sensing of trouble at his own house of Kildoon.

Of late, tongues had been busy with the name of Mrs. Sillars, and people were watching with breathless interest the unfolding of a very pretty comedy which might any day be swiftly converted into tragedy.

On coming to Garslade for the shooting in the late September, Major Kettering had lost no time in finding his way to Kildoon. Perhaps only Mary Maxwell knew how often he was there, and how little shooting he did even on the well-preserved coverts at Garslade.

The Oliphants, however, knew; but, though the M.F.H. had spoken once to Kettering a word of warning as to how easily the poisonous tongues of the county could tarnish a reputation, his words had made no difference. The old man had thereupon privately informed his son that he must contrive somehow to bring Kettering's visit to a close—an admittedly difficult matter, when their splendid traditions for hospitality were considered.

Sillars knew that Kettering was at Garslade, and he had surprised him once walking by the Doon with Meg. But there was nothing in that to arouse his suspicions, and, moreover, there was no hint of consciousness or guilt in their demeanor, and he had tried to dismiss his vague fears.

But to-day, following upon the unpalatable news of the birth of Sangster's heir, recollections of what he had seen and heard rushed upon him in a resistless flood.

He spent half an hour in the counting-house after breakfast and before noon was in the train.

Arriving at Kildoon in time for a late luncheon he found that his wife was absent from home. Not caring to ask the footman where she was, he made his way to Mary Maxwell's room, where she was taking her after-dinner forty winks in her easy-chair.

She jumped up, confused and apologetic, to greet her master.

"It's all right, Mary—sorry to have disturbed you. But I've had an urgent letter from abroad this morning. It may be that I shall have to go Jamaica."

"Oh, sir," said Mary—and there was consternation on her face—"you'll take the mistress?"

"No. I can't very well do that, for the journey will be hurried. Besides, she would not care about going. She refused in August, you will remember, when I thought the voyage might do her good."

The words were, in a sense, defensive, as if he sought by them to justify some shortcoming of his own.

Mary Maxwell regarded him stolidly.

"And you'd leave her here for three—or maybe six—months, sir!" she said quietly. "Then God forgi'e ye—that's a' I say."

She had exceeded her duty, and the reddening of her master's face indicated his resentment.

"You forget yourself, surely, Mrs. Maxwell. Can you tell me where Mrs. Sillars is to-day?—at Ballochaen, probably."

"I don't ken where she is, sir," answered Mary in a low voice. "But I do ken who she is wi'—and it's that man who's stopping at Garslade. And if something's no' dune sune, there'll maybe be something that'll keep ye frae Jamaiky. I canna help it, if ye are angry and send me aboot my business. But my hert's wae for my dear mistress. There's mair nor her gangs greetin' to their beds in this hoose ilka nicht."

Sillars stared hard at her, but his pride—his colossal, insensate, ungovernable pride—forbade him to discuss such a subject with a servant.

He flung himself from the room, and there was raging in his heart a fire which was like to consume him.

He went downstairs, wandered idly through the rooms, declined the food that had been hastily prepared for his consumption, and, clapping his cap on his head, wandered out into the still sunshine of the afternoon.

The place was fair, its sylvan loveliness being unsurpassed in all that land of enchanting beauty. But at the moment Sillars hated it with the hate of hell. A curse was upon it, a blight lay on the yellowing trees and the gay flower-parterres, and even the gurgling waters of the Doon, which had so often soothed a poets frenzy, were all discord.

The fiercest passions which can ravage the soul of a man had Sillars in thrall, and all his vaunted dignity and self-control were torn to ribbons and cast at his feet. He was nothing but a primeval man, eager to wield a club and to assert his right. How dared she—how dared she, after all he had done, make such a vile return! How dared she ebring even the hint of scandal or dishonor on the name she bore!

He grew frenzied on the river path, anad presently he was striding back again, thinking of a horse, the fleetest in the stable, on which he might pursue and overtake the woman against whom his rage was burning so fiercely.

And all the while, had be but known it, a few more steps by the water-side, and he would have come upon Meg and the Major in scenes hallowed tby many a love-idyll, and even then witnessing a fresh battle betwixt love and duty being waged!

As Sillars left the river path and stepped upon the clear gravel of the avenue there fell on his ear the swift roll of approaching wheels.

Pulling out his watch, he saw that it was now ten minutes to three o'clock, and quite possibly an early caller might be coming to Kildoon. Half tempted to escape and yet half hoping that the conveyance might be bringing home his wife, he stood still until the equipage came swiftly round the bend.

It was an old-fashioned barouche, hung very high and drawn by a pair of coal-black Belgian horses that spurned the ground in their speed. In the carriage sat the Countess of Rathillis alone.

Her surprise at sight of Sillars was very great; for knowing the habit of life at Kildoon far more intimately than he imagined, she had come prepared to find his wife at home and alone.

A certain satisfaction, however, dawned on the fine old face, and, as the coachman slowed down and Sillars advanced, cap in hand, she even faintly smiled. Her face, nevertheless, wore its gravest look, and the smile faded as quickly as it had come.

"I am fortunate in meeting you, Mr. Sillars; but I did not expect it. My visit is to your wife."

"I arrived about an hour ago unexpectedly, Lady Rathillis. I am afraid my wife is not in the house. But will you come in and wait a few moments? It is possible she may be here before long."

"I will come in—not to wait for her but to talk to you," was the unexpected answer, and the carriage slowly made its way to the door, Sillars walking by the side of it while they talked the convenient trifles which always serve to take the edge off our most poignant moments.

At the door Sillars assisted her with great care and tenderness to alight, for he revered her as the only intimate friend of his mother now surviving, and as one whose very name was worthy of reverence.

"I am not sure of the drawing room, Lady Rathillis. My wife seldom sits there. But the library fire will be all right. It is our principal living room."

She nodded understandingly, and leaning somewhat heavily on his arm, came to the library.

When Sillars opened the door the smell of cigar smoke greeted him and caused him to start unpleasantly, for he had not been in the room since his arrival, and, unless Meg herself smoked—which was unthinkable—she must have had a man visitor.

Lady Rathillis, of course, thought the very perceptible odor due to the presence of the moster of the house.

Two easy-chairs drawn up to the hearth and a half-finished cigar lying on a small table suggested quite recent occupation. Sillars swept the offending reminder into the fire, asked whether he might set open one-half of one of the French windows, and drew forward a comfortable chair for his visitor.

She took it, and, leaning somewhat heavily on her crystal-topped stick, looked round the room interestedly.

It was full of flower, and, but for the books and the tobacco odor, might easily have been taken for a woman's boudoir. It was in this room that Meg chiefly lived, when alone, though at the week-ends she seldom entered it.

"You have come from Greenock only to-day, Mr. Sillars?—but there! I think I must call you David. Your dear wife has given me leave to call her by her Christian name—then why not you, whom I have often dangled in my arms, though of late years we have met so seldom, and you have shown Rathillis Castle the cold shoulder."

Sillars did not know where to look.

"I am sorry if I have given offence, Lady Rathillis. But you know what bad habits an old bachelor gets into!"

(To be continued.)

"Little Sir Galahad," a Secret Just Out, and a Treat for 'Messenger' Readers.

(By Phoebe Gray.)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

So much for the story.

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

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If you are not getting the "Messenger" and would like to enjoy this and many other stories, etc., you can have from now to the end of 1916 for only 40 cents. Or you may send 3 two-cent stamps and get the "Northern Messenger" to the end of this year On Trial. Three year end subscriptions only 6 two-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing, which will bring this fine publication to you and to two of your friends, each week to the end of the year on trial. Address subscriptions or requests for free samples to John Dougall & Son, publishers, Montreal, Canada.

"But just to square myself s'pose you go get her a nice rump steak and then let me pay for it; don't that show that I'm's much of a philanthropist as Bill?"

Be sure that your subscription if about due is renewed in time so as not to miss the first chapters of our NEW serial, which will start soon.

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STONEHENGE SOLD.

Stonehenge, perhaps the most ancient monument in the British islands, and which forms part of the Amesbury Abbey estate was sold by auction at Salisbury the other day. The purchase was Mr. C. H. E. Chubb, a local land owner, of Bemerton Lodge, Salisbury, and his successful bid of £6,600 was warmly applauded. The sale was attended by several hundred people, including representatives of archaeological societies.

Some years ago an attempt was made to secure Stonehenge for the public, but the price then demanded was £50,000, and this was considered by the Government to be excessive.

Under the conditions of the sale the public will always have access to it on payment of not more than 1s. each. As far as possible it is to be maintained in its present condition, and the purchaser shall not erect any buildings within a prescribed distance of the Circle.

The property came into the market through the deaths of Sir Edmund Antrobus and his only son. It has an estimated net rent roll of over £4,000 and Sir Howard Frank offered it as a whole. No offer, however, was made, and it was divided into seventy-five lots. Sixty were sold, the total amount realized bein £64,500.

There was no bid for Amesbury Abbey, but four of the principal farms changed hands.

The mere sight of beetroot induces fainting in some people.

HUMOR IN THE PULPIT

(From the "Associated Presbyterian Magazine.")

Sermons, like epitaphs, are generally speaking sober and serious matters; yet equips, quaint remarks, eccentricities of diction, and what seems uncommonly like verbal pranks occasionally occur, sometimes by design but oftener by accident. When they do escape the preacher, from any cause, the otherwise stern or placid features of the more or less devout worshippers show evidence of a struggle with a smile, or by their contortions, the heroic effort to satifle what in their opinion is not quite the thing in the sacred edifice. Conscious of the power of the humorous or quaint remark the preacher sometimes resorts to this method to point a moral or probe a fault, and often, too, with a better result than if he had used the most scathing invective.

In Macaulay's life we find two good examples of this. One day the chapel in which Rowland Hill ministered was filled by a sudden influx of people who had come there in order to escape a heavy shower of rain. Noticing the reason for the increased attendance the preacher administered his rebuke in these words—"I have often heard of religion being used as a cloak but never as an umbrella." On another occasion he received an anonymous letter rebuking him for driving to church in a carriage and pair, and urging him when travelling to follow the example of his Heavenly Master. Hill read the letter from the pulpit, and added, "if the writer will come to the vestry after the service with a saddle and a bridle I shall ride him home."

Not so polished was the rebuke of the Highland minister. In his church the females sat on one side and the males on the other. On the latter side the noisy conversation of several crofters interrupted the discourse. The minister naturally requested silence. One female, anxious, evidently, to prove that loquacity was not especially confined to her sex, informed the minister that the noise came from the opposite side. "So much the better," was the unfeeling reply; "it will be the sooner done." A more muscular form was adopted by a Methodist minister of large and corpulent frame. A party of young men and maidens had come to church to set some fun. A verbal rebuke having evoked the reply that "they understood miracles were wrought there, and that they had come to see some performed," the minister descended from the rostrum, grasped the impolite young man by the collar, led him down the isle, and in the act of landing him outside coolly remarked, "No, we don't work miracles here, but we do sometimes cast out devils."

The Rev. Lorenzo Dow, an American divine, while denouncing riches, cited as a terrible example the name of a rich man who had departed from this mundane sphere. The result was a trial for slander and the committal to prison of the ministerial offender. On his release he announced a sermon on another rich man—an announcement which filled the church on that particular Sabbath. Dow solemnly opened the Bible and read, "And there was another rich man who died and went to ——." He then stopped, but after a pause continued, "Brethren, I shall not mention the place this rich man went to for fear he has some relatives in this congregation who will sue me for defamation of character."

This Lorenzo Dow seems to have been an extreme realist. The following story is told by the biographer of Artemus War. Taking his text from Paul, "I can do all things," the preacher paused, took off his spectacles, laid them on the open Bible, and said, "No, Paul, you are mistaken for once; I'll bet five dollars you can't, and, I stake the money." At the same time putting his hand into his pocket he took out a five dollar bill, laid it on the Bible, took up his spectacles, and read, "Through Jesus Christ our Lord." "Ah, Paul," exclaimed Dow, snatching up the money and putting it in his pocket, "that's a very different matter; the bet's withdrawn."

A certain preacher, forgetting for a moment the first rule of elocution, viz., "Be careful to emphasize the proper words," concluded his Scripture reading of the miracle of the loaves and fishes thus—"And they did eat." Another, in a moment of confusion, while preaching for a vacancy, said, "Our subject for this morning, dear friends, will be 'the wig tree that fithered away.'" John McNeil was on one occasion preaching from the words "Great is the army of the Lord." In the course of his address he named the long list of all the denominations of the Church as being the separate regiments, but omitted to mention the Baptists. A zealous Baptist, however, noticing the omission, and unable to contain himself, shouted, "What about the Baptists?" "Oh," was the ready reply, "the Baptists are not in the army—they are in the navy."

Some clergymen display considerable ingenuity, not to say eccentricity, in the choice of their texts. A Mr. S., having obtained the chaplaincy of Paisley Jail, chose for the subject of his farewell discourse to his congregation these words—"I go to prepare a place for you." Equally complimentary was the text, "Ye are the children of your father the devil," but rather heterodox the advice contained in the heading of the evening sermon, "Children, obey your parents in all things."

In the "Reminiscence" of Sir Archibald Geikie, the famous geologist, there are evidence that fifty or sixty years ago life was still rich in some of the characteristics that are lacking to-day. What would be thought now of a minister who, after he had begun to pronounce the benediction, stopped short and observed in a matter of fact voice—"We've forgot the Psalm," and then calmly proceed to repair the oversight. There was at the same period in Carrick a church that was far from being cleanly kept. The walls were thick with dust, there were cobwebs hanging from the roof and across the windows, and spiders kept wandering about up and down above the heads of the people and distracting their attention from the services of the sanctuary. One Sabbath there was a strange minister in the pulpit. As he was proceeding with his work a huge spider suddenly dropped down in front of him in unpleasant proximity to his face. He blew it away with a mighty blast, and the astonished insect climbed aloft for a little to take in the unusual situation. The next time it descended it was so close to the minister that it touched his face. He put out his hand, broke the web, and sent the spider about its business, remarking as he did so, "My friends, this is the dirtiest kirk I ever preached in. I'm like to be fair pushioned wi' speeders."

The treatment which the passage from the parable of the Prodigal Son—"And when he came to himself"—received at the hands of a certain Wesleyan minister was unique. "We have here, brethren," said he, "an instance of the depth of meaning there is in Scripture. We see how this unprincipled young man had fallen. 'When he came to himself'—what does it mean? Well, look at home. What do we do when we have no money and our credit's gone? Where do we turn to? The pawnshop. So did he First his coat would go; he might live a week on that. Then his waistcoat; that wouldn't serve him long. Lastly, his shirt would follow; and then, and then, my friends, he came to himself. He couldn't pawn himself, and so he went home to his father."

A minister preaching recently on the well-worn subject, "Martha and Mary," remarked that Mary was a fushionless crater aye hangin' ower the fire wi' a book, and as for Martha it was aye washin' day wi' her.—Exchange.

BOOTS THAT WERE TROUSERS.

("Pall Mall Gazette.")

As leather is in such demand for military purposes it is fortunate that present-day boots are made on a more economical plan than those in vogue at the time of the Peninsular war and for many years after. Hessians, which were then the fashion, absorbed what would now be considered an unnecessary amount of leather. These boots, according to G. A. Sala, were "worn over tight fitting pantaloons, the up peaking front almost touching the knee, and bearing a silk tassel, the back part sloped to the calf, being full below, and with a high heel. Such was the correct form of footgear till the introduction of trousers."

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LITERARY REVIEW

ROBERT SOUTHEY

(By Claudius Clear, in the "British Weekly.")

"Here's a row! Here's a kick up! Here's a pretty commence! We have had a revolution in the College Green, and I have been turned out of doors in a wet night. Lo and behold, even like mine own brother, I was penniless. It was late in the evening; the wind blew and the rain fell, and I had walked from Bath in the morning. Luckily my father's old great coat was at Lovell's. I clapt it on, swallowed a glass of brandy, and set off. I met an old drunken man three miles off, and was obliged to drag him all the way to Bath, nine miles! Oh! Patience, Patience, thou hast often helped poor Robert Southey, but never didst thou stand him in more need than on Friday, the 17th of October, 1794."

This is an extract from a letter written by Robert Southey, then aged twenty-one, to his brother, Thomas Southey. I came upon it in looking over a volume of his Life and Correspondence. Since then, prompted partly by a kindly reference in Thackeray's Lectures on the Four Georges, I have gone through six volumes of the "Life and Correspondence of Robert Southey," edited by his son, the Rev. Charles Cuthbert Southey, M.A., Curate of Plumbland, Cumberland, and also four volumes entitled "Selections from the Letters of Robert Southey," edited by his son-in-law, John Wood Warter, B.D., Vicar of West Tarring, Sussex. These books, it may be said at once, are edited with preternatural stupidity and bad taste. They are full of tiresome repetitions: they leave out much of the information to which readers have a right, and no consideration is shown for the feelings of men to whom Southey owed almost everything. Thackeray is somewhat too generous when he says that Southey's private letters are worth piles of epics, and are sure to last among us as long as kind hearts like to sympathize with goodness and purity and love and upright life. As a matter of fact, the letters have not lasted. I doubt whether a hundred people in this country have gone through the whole. But those who have will gladly certify that in parts the epistles are interesting, and that the impression left by them on those who can afford to discriminate is that Southey, in spite of his glaring faults, was an ardent student and a tender-hearted man.

His life was mainly the quiet life of a bookman. But his feelings were keen, and they found exercise and free expression. He clung with passionate fondness to his own home circles. Once and again it was broken by death, and the record of his brave sorrow is deeply affecting. Through all he persevered with incessant labor in providing for the needs of his family by his pen. This is a hard business for most people, and it was specially hard for Southey. He longed to do his duty by those who had claims, or no claims, upon him. But he had most overweening confidence in his own judgment, and could not allow himself to write books that the public demanded and would pay for. His days were thus passed in a constant struggle, out of which he hardly emerged to victory. This struggle left its deep mark on his devoted wife, whose reason ultimately left her. It is easy to see that the burden she carried of domestic care became too heavy at last.

Southey was the son of a draper in Bristol, where he was born in 1774. His father was an unsuccessful man, and this is practically all we are told of him. His mother had more brightness. She was bred among the yeomanry, and had a sister, a Miss Tyler, who was well off, supposed to be good-looking, and assuredly most imperious. It was this aunt who taught Southey to love the stage. What is more important, she encouraged him in writing poetry, and before he was thirteen he had written thousands of verses. It was this aunt of whom the opening paragraph of this letter is written. But I anticipate.

Southey was fortunate in some ways in an uncle, the Rev. Herbert Hill, who was chaplain at Lisbon. He was sent by his relations to Westminster School, and was expelled for protesting against a rancorous flogging. At Westminster, however, he made two lifelong friends, Grosvenor Bedford, of the Exchequer Audit Office, and the Right Hon. Charles Williams Wynn. A very large number of his letters are addressed to these gentlemen. After a brief stay at Oxford Southey, who had become acquainted with Coleridge and Lovell, arranged to go to the banks of the Susquehanna to establish a new social order. Nothing could have been madder than their plans. Each of the three became engaged to a daughter of a Mr. Fricker, a bankrupt sugar boiler. Southey married Miss Edith. Another married Lovell. A third, who was said to be the prettiest, married Coleridge. A Mr. Lloyd had equal success with the fourth. When the aunt heard about the marriage and about her nephew's plans she drove Southey from her house, and, though she lived for a good many years after, she never saw him again.

Southey's kind uncle invited him to Lisbon, and he left his wife immediately after their marriage. Poor Edith wore her wedding ring hung round her neck and preserved her maiden name until her husband returned. Southey thoroughly enjoyed his visit to the peninsula and became familiar with its languages. He was then a wild reformer, a republican, a communist, and heterodox in the highest degree. When he returned there were some few years of struggle, and wandering which need not be recalled. He published "Thalaba," "Madoc," and other books, which had a moderate success, and settled himself in Keswick, where he gathered books and wrote them almost to the end of his life. The list of his productions is of startling magnitude. There are over 100 books in all, many involving vast research. Besides this he contributed to the "Quarterly Review" and to other reviews something like 150 articles. He wrote also innumerable letters, and was ever eager in helping those who appealed to him. The end of his life was very dreary. When he lost his wife he seemed to lose the very mainstay of his existence. His own mind broke down, and his passing was a merciful release. I propose to make a few notes of his main characteristics.

I.

First I place his interest in Portugal, which, perhaps, did more than anything else to prevent him reaping the due reward of his labors. He delighted in the people, in the scenery, in the country, and in all besides. When he went there in 1800 he was troubled by palpitations of the heart, nervous fears, and troubled nights. But in the medicinal air these were exchanged for the extremest health and spirits. The climate, he said, not merely prolonged life, but gave him double the life while it lasted. His fondest hope, never to be fulfilled, was that he might obtain a situation in Lisbon, which would enable him to return and make it his adopted country. Unfortunately, however, he engrossed himself in writing the history of Portugal and the history of Brazil. There were few who had any interest in the subjects, but Southey found in writing these histories a great and quiet and continuous pleasure. He managed after twelve years to publish in three volumes quarto "The History of the Brazils." He did also a great deal to his history of Portugal, but it was never finished. How could it be? He intended it to occupy in all ten, eleven, or twelve quarto volumes, "and you cannot easily imagine with what pleasure I look at all the labor before me." He conceived that these books would be immortal, and he said of his "History of the Brazils" that ages hence it would be found among the works which are not liable to perish. If Southey had devoted his energy to other subjects, say, for example, to the history and literature of his own country, he would have a reputation which even his "Life of Nelson" and his "Life of Wesley" have not succeeded in giving him. His "History of the Peninsular War" was a little more successful, but, as Macaulay says, the second volume was stillborn. The hero of the epic was Wellington, and Wellington disliked the book because it showed that Southey was unable to write true military history. Few things can be sadder than to see how many hours and days and years were given to books which at best were futile, and which it is to be feared were failures from every point of view.

II.

On the other hand, there is something that is both wonderful and admirable in Southey's high-hearted, simple, and almost unconscious acceptance of life's responsibilities. As soon as he had a roof of his own over his head he invited his wife's widowed sister, Mrs. Lovell, to be his permanent guest. She came till his death, and then went to live with his son, being the last survivor of all those whose hopes were once bound up with the banks of the Susquehanna. In addition, he admitted Mrs. Coleridge and her children. Coleridge soon ceased to live with them, and shifted about from place to place till Mr. Gilman received him to his home at Highgate. As far as I can make out Southey practically maintained Mrs. Coleridge, her daughter, and her two sons. Southey took upon him the supervision of the education of the two sons. Thus he had three married sisters under his roof, as well as his own wife and family, and at least three besides. There was a singular brightness in his generosity. He never complained. He never boasted. He saw the road straight before him, and he was rewarded no doubt by the affection of those for whom he toiled, and most assuredly by the love and devotion of the gifted Sara Cleridge. But had ever a literary man, with nothing but his inkstand, a harder burden to bear? And how many ladies are there who would care to have living with them permanently two married sisters? Mrs. Southey appears faintly in the correspondence, but whenever we see her she is grave, anxious, sedulously thoughtful, often prostrated by illness and by sorrow.

III.

The least pleasant feature in Southey is his inordinate valuation of his own productions. This was maintained through his life, in face of the utmost discouragement. It is so extraordinary that a few extracts may be allowed:—

1800.—"'Joan of Arc' has revived the epomania; but it is not everyone who can shoot with the bow of Ulysses; and the gentlemen who think they can bend the bow because I made the string twang will find themselves somewhat disappointed."

"'Thalaba' is finished. . . . I know no poem which can claim a place between it and the 'Orlando.' Let it be weighed with the 'Oberon'; perhaps, were I to speak out, I should not dread a trial with Ariosto. My proportion of ore to dross is greater."

1805.—Poor 'Thalaba' got abused in every review except the "Critical," and yet there has not any poem of the age excited half the attention or won half the admiration. I am fairly up the hill."

"No further news of the sale of 'Madoc.' The reviews will probably hurt it for a time; that is probably all they can do. Unquestionably the poem will stand and flourish. I am perfectly satisfied with the execution—now eight months after its publication—in my cool judgment. William Taylor has said it is the best English poem that has left the press since the 'Paradize Lost.' Indeed this is not exaggerated praise, for, unfortunately, there is no competition."

1810.—"Very few persons will like 'Kehama'; everybody will wonder at it; it will increase my reputation without increasing my popularity. I care little about this. Every generation will afford me some half-dozen admirers of it; and the everlasting column of Dante's fame does not stand upon a wider base."

1815.—"Nothing can be more absurd than thinking of comparing any of my poems with the 'Paradize Lost.' With Tasso, with Virgil, with Homer there may be fair grounds of comparison."

His prose works were equally valued by himself. He predicts that as a historian he will rank above Hume, Robertson, Gibbon. He says: "I have always flattered myself that my 'History of Brazil' might in more points than one be compared with Herodotus, and will hereafter stand in the same relation to the history of that large portion of the new world as his work does to that of the old."

To find a parallel to all this we must turn back to Chateaubriand or Lamartine. In fact, Lamartine is transcended, for Lamartine in his old age wrote, as a preface to his collected works, a mournful estimate of fame. He found it all vanity and vexation of spirit. What did it avail him—a man struggling with poverty on the verge of old age, amid a generation that had not so much forgotten his poetry as forgotten all poetry—that he once wrote, and delighted to write, books which seem poor and full of faults now, but which came fresh from his heart, and were eagerly welcomed by France and Europe? But Southey to the end was consoled by the dream of fame, and he did not, like Lamartine, insist on living like a prince, and on bringing his poverty before the public, and asking for money. Southey was a proud and generous man. He was never a spendthrift, and begging would have been to him a humiliation and a torment.

The largest Spanish chestnut-tree in the world grows in a forest on the slopes of Mount Etna. It is said that a hundred soldiers and their horses once found shelter beneath it from the rain.

HINDU PROTESTANT REFORMATION

"The Arya Samaj." By Lajpat Rai. Illustrated. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.75 net.

It is quite impossible for any one possessed of imagination to close this book without feeling that it has introduced him to a movement of very great significance, and of an importance which cannot at present be estimated, but may reach to almost any extent. And if to imagination there be added any knowledge of the literature and thought of ancient India, this feeling will be intensified. For in this account of the Arya Samaj—that Hindu movement which has been likened to the Protestant Reformation, though it is in fact far more radical—and of its founder, Dayananda Saraswati, we read the story of a deliberate attempt to return to those fine ideals which swayed the authors of the Mahabharata and the Ramayana.

Lajpat Rai, the author of this book, is one of the leaders of the Arya Samaj, and closely connected with the Dayananda Anglo-Vedic College at Lahore. He himself declares in his modest introduction that he can "lay no claim either to profound knowledge or to excellence in style," a statement with which the reader will not altogether agree, for the volume is written with a simplicity and clearness which should render it perfectly intelligible to everybody who knows anything at all about India and its religions. It begins with a short biography of Dayananda Saraswati, giving not only an interesting picture of an exceptionally forceful personality, but also of the difficulties with which the intrepid reformer was obliged to contend. During centuries the "magnificent religon . . . which had once allowed liberty of thought and conscience to every human being," had been more and more submerged in a great quantity of ritual and image worship, superstition and tradition. The caste system, once more or less flexible, had become a thing of iron; the Brahmin, supreme now merely by reason of his birth, was "a subject not only of veneration, but of actual worship," a superior whose mandates could not even be questioned. "The simple and spiritual religion of the Vedas" was degraded into "an affair of temples and material sacrifices." Of this debased, inchoate mass the authority of the Brahmin was the very centre, and it was the validity of this authority which the reformer boldly denied. Yet more significant, perhaps, to a Western mind, seems his assertion of the superiority of a life of active virtue to one of more passive resignation. And with this insistence on action went a passionate love of liberty. Liberty of thought and conscience, the power of each man to make, at least to a very great extent, his own Karma, self-help, self-reliance for women as well as men, have their part in his very simple creed. His teaching of "back to the Vedas" was a proclamation, not of a new equality, but of a revival of that which had been lost.

Education for both sexes, knowledge of the thought alike of the East and of the West, was a part of his doctrine; hence the college already mentioned, the more ascetic Gurukula, which Sidney Webb calls "perhaps the most fascinating educational experiment in the whole world," and many other schools in the northern provinces of India "engaged in every branch of educational work," not only for the benefit of adults and youths from the more intelligent families, but also for the children from the very lowest, the "untouchable" castes, who are there taught by Brahmins and even endowed with the sacred thread which is the mark of the "twice-born." For although it is only a comparatively short time since Dayananda Saraswati began his public ministry, which lasted but about fourteen years in all—from 1869 until his death, in 1883—his followers number a quarter of a million. They include "a large percentage of the minor civil servants, schoolmasters, local pleaders, medical practitioners, and other active citizens belonging to the modern movement," as wellas many thousands from the depressed classes, to whom the Arya Samaj offers a way of escape from their wretched lot, which does not, like conversion to Islam or to Christianity, entail severance from their Hindu traditions and customs. The society, too, is admirably organized, and the brief history of its activit-es during the famines of 1897 and 1899, when it rescued nearly 2,000 Hindu children, for whom it built orphanages in the Punjab, is most interesting. That such an association should be looked upon with some suspicion by the English rulers of India was of course inevitable, and Lajpat Rai spends considerable time refuting the charge of disloyalty and sedition brought against it, declaring it to be primarily a religious, not a political, body. Yet, while he speaks highly of the fairness of the English judges and governors, he frankly avows his hopes for Indian nationalism.

It is difficult to give more than the faintest idea of this fascinating book within the limits necessarily imposed on a review. That the thought of ancient India reached splendid heights is a fact no educated person would attempt to deny, even though the correct transation of the Vedas—several very beautiful extracts from which are herein given—is still a matter of dispute. The heroes and heroines, warriors and sages of the great epics, Savitri and Sita and Damayanti, Yudhishthir, Krishna, Arjun, and the rest, show how high were the ideals of conduct and character that had been reached in India some 2,500 years ago. It is indeed possible to reawaken the courage, the spiritual freedom, the splendid virility which have slumbered for so long, and so make India capable of a future which may rival the magnificence of her distant past? Only time can show; and meanwhile we are most grateful to Lajpat Rai for telling us something about that effort to do this very thing which has found a part at least of its expression in the Arya Samaj.

MATERNITY

This book is the answer to a number of questions addressed to members of the Women's Co-operative Guild. These questions were:—1. How many children have you had? 2. How soon after each other were they born? 3. Did any die under five years old, and, if so, at what age, and from what cause? 4. Were any stillborn, and, if so, how many? 5. Have you had any miscarriages, and, if so, how many? A supplementary question referred to the wages and the occupation of the husband, and the women were especially asked to bring out in their replies what they had felt "about the difficulty of taking care, the ignorance that has prevailed on the conditions of pregnancy, and how these conditions result in lack of health and energy." Replies were received giving 400 cases, out of which two-thirds "indicate conditions of maternity which are not normal and healthy." This, terrible enough, is made far worse when we consider that the women questioned were or had been officials of the Guild, and were, therefore, the very pick of the working women in intelligence, in social standing, and in economic circumstances.

We cannot give quotations from the letters here; they are full of medical details. But no reader can fail to be struck by the conviction that an enormous amount of the suffering and mortality and disease is preventable. The causes are classified by the editors as threefold:—(1) Inadequate wages, resulting especially in lack of necessary help for the mother and in conditions of housing and nourishment which make healthy motherhood impossible. (2) Lack of knowledge regarding maternity and of skilled advice and treatment; many of these women confess that they entered into the marriage state with no knowledge of the requirements of maternity, and that they gained their bitter experience at the risk of life and health to themselves and the coming generation. (3) The personal relation of husband and wife; the most piteous of all these revelations are those which show the men ignorant and careless of health, and the women so ignorant that they do not know what part of the pains and penalties of marriage is legitimate and what is injurious and to be resisted. Books like this will tend to startling enlightenment. Too many of the little books "for mothers" merely tell the women how to make the best of ailments many of which are entirely preventable. The writer well remembers a young married woman whose health had been wrecked by unthinking cruelty saying wearily, "Ah, well, I suppose that's matrimony." What is needed is that girls and men should be told what matrimony should be. Many men are cruel from ignorance of what they inflict; many women suffer tortures from ignorance of what it is right to resist. The volume is completed by a preface by Mr. Herbert Samuel, by the citing of the Local Government Board memorandum of July, 1914, and the Notification of Births Act, 1915 (both of which the Guild was largely instrumental in obtaining), and by an outline of a national scheme for the care of maternity and infancy.

We are acquiring a new conception of women as mothers. Napoleon's dictum no longer satisfies our more scientific minds. It is not the mother who bears most infants who is the best mother from the point of view of the nation. It is better to bear and rear four healthy children than to bear eight and rear four. It may be even better to rear four than to rear eight if the conditions are such that the eight are weaklings while the four would have been strong. A great deal of nonsense is talked about the survival of the fittest. What we have to see to is that those who survive shall be as fit as it is possible to make them, and the Women's Co-operative Guild is on the right track in insisting that it is one of the most important functions of government to help science and a liberated motherhood in carrying out this most patriotic of all work.—("Maternity." Letters from Working Women. Preface by Herbert Samuel. London: G. Bell and Sons. Pp. xi. 212. 2s. 6d. net.) —"Manchester Guardian."

Knowest thou not that of all human gifts
God chooses love? Alone, that may be laid
Upon His altar—Who hath all things made—
And find acceptance: to the hand that lifts
That precious price the gates of heaven give way.

—Frances Kemble.

LOOKING FORWARD

::: Copyright ::: Dr. Hugh Pedley

By Rev. Dr. Hugh Pedley

THE SYNOPSIS.

Fergus McCheyne, is a young Presbyterian minister, who spent one year and part of another in a town of three hundred people who worshipped in three separate churches, got tired of the meanness and triviality of sectarian competition, and accepted a call to one of the churches in Montreal. McCheyne is deeply interested in science, and has discovered a drug that puts animals to sleep indefinitely. Wishing to test the power of the drug on himself, he retires to a secret cave, and here he injects the magic potion and falls asleep.

Twenty-five years elapse, and one day Bishop Falconer finds the clue to the mysterious disappearance of Fergus McCheyne. The Bishop, accompanied by two companions, sets out, and together they find Fergus McCheyne in the secret cave, sleeping, and not aged or changed in any way. After spending a week in the doctor's care, McChenyne returns to the world, to find among other changed conditions that the Methodists, the Presbyterians and the Congregationalists have united.

Chapter II.—Continued.

"And that reminds me. What a wonderful experience you have had! Though, mind you, it was not so astonishing to me. The surprise was not that you had discovered the secret, but that it had not been discovered long ago. We are still only on the outer edge of the mystery of human personality. But I am talking too much, I hear you are going on with the work of the ministry."

"Yes. My friends tell me I will soon get into the new order, and I am only too anxious to do so."

At this moment there was a tap at the door, and the maid announced that there were two gentlemen who wished to see the Professor. A look of regret came over the genial face.

"I am so sorry but I have an appointment with a couple of young men who wish to consult me in regard to a course of post-graduate philosophy. But thank you for calling. Come again. I am sure there are lots of things about which we would like to talk."

So the interview ended and left McCheyne wondering why he had been so slow to understand those signs of the times which his old teacher had found thus pregnant with promise, and a little regretful that, while such movements were afoot and such men were at work, he had been sunk in fruitless slumber.

CHAPTER III.

ELSIE'S STORY.

It may be surmised that McCheyne was a frequent visitor at the Bishop's house. Of course, there were good reasons. There was the tie of old associations. There was the sense of dependence on the Bishop for guidance. These facts were sufficient to account for their excessive frequency. For they were extremely frequent. Scarce a day passed in which at some hour he did not cross the familiar threshold, and he found himself there even when he was positively certain that neither Mr. nor Mrs. Falconer were at home. Here is a sample of what occurred not twice, nor thrice. He rings the bell. The little English maid appears.

"Is Bishop Falconer at home?"

"No, sir, nor Mrs. Falconer either. But Miss Florence is at 'ome."

Did the demure little maid suspect anything? Did the little feminine heart feel a warming towards that which casts a spell on woman's heart in every age? Did McCheyne begin to take himself to account? We shall see. At present let us content ourselves with the fact that on one of the visits when the Bishop was "at 'ome" the conversation turned, as it so often did, on the great change in church life, and how it had been brought about.

"Of course," said McCheyne, "the whole thing is a wonder. I am filled with amazement. But the most amazing thing of all—the thing that is most incredible—is that our old church at Cairntable entered into the union, and this during my father's pastorate. The changing of the Ethiopian's skin or the leopard's spots is mere child's play in comparison."

"Have you," inquired the Bishop, "ever talked with your sister Elsie about it?"

"No."

"Well, you should. She can tell you more about it than anyone else."

The very next day he was at his father's home. The old folks happened to be out in a neighboring park in which they often sat on pleasant summer days. They had taken their grandson with them, leavin gtheir dauughter Elsie alone in the house. This suited McCheyne's purpose very well. The brother and the sister, she at one time ten years his junior and now fifteen years his senior, sat down for a long chat. One topic after another came up, and then, by and by, he introduced the matter that lay on his heart.

"Elsie," he said, "how in the wide world did it ever happen that our old church in Cairntable came into the United Church? I know you didn't see things quite as I saw them. You were younger and lived at home. But even thus you can remember how strongly father and mother disliked the people of other churches, and how the church folks, especially the elders, looked upon the Methodists as having denied the faith and as worse than infidels. There was Elder McWhirter, for example. The very name Methodist was like a red rag to a bull. I used to hear him at the blacksmith's shop denouncing and ridiculing them by the hour. It is incomprehensible that such people should ever have fallen into line."

"Well, Fergie," replied the sister, "so far as father was concerned, do you know that after your disappearance there was a change in him? When we were gathering up your papers and other belongings we found a letter, written some weeks before, which you had apparently decided not to post. It was addressed to Miss Florence Atherton. It was really a proposal of marriage, and in it you spoke of the struggle between loyalty to your parents and affection for her."

"I thought," said he, his face all aflame, "I thought I had burned it."

"No, you had not. You evidently found it a hard matter to go against father and mother. Well, when they read it, and when they saw how much your loyalty to them had cost you, they were almost broken-hearted. I never saw father worried as he was. He couldn't help feeling that his hardness towards you might have had something to do with your death. For we indeed thought you were dead. And we saw him—our father, Fergie, the man of iron, the man with the soul of a Covenanter in him, the man who would have borne rack and stake without a groan—saw him crying like a woman, and saying over and over again—you know he could scarcely speak without bringing in Scripture—'Would to God I had died for thee, Fergie, my son, my son!' It was just pitiful. Then there were letters of comfort that came from your friends—and such good, kind letters—from Methodists, Baptists, Anglicans, and even Catholics. These, I am sure, had an effect upon him. We noticed in his sermons an absence of anything like attack upon other denominations, but the first positive sign we had of the change was when Mr. Atherton and his daughter came to make a visit in our neighborhood. He actually called on them. Why, it was talked of over the whole neighborhood and—would you believe it?—Mr. Atherton and he became the warmest friends. He was quite astonished to find that Mr. Atherton was a scholar, knew quite a bit of Hebrew, and had New Testament Greek at his finger ends. And more than that, he could tell father things about Calvin and Knox that were quite new to him. So close did the two men get to each other that, when Atherton was leaving, father drove him to the station, and would not let him go on board the train without a promise to write. That promise was kept, and, until Mr. Atherton died, there was a weekly interchange of letters, broken only by occasional visits. And as to Miss Atherton, she became like another daughter in our house. It seemed as if mother thought of what might have been had you been spared to us, and her heart went out very tenderly to the woman you, her lost son, had loved."

McCheyne was greatly moved by this narrative. It gave him a new insight into the hearts of his father and mother. After a moment or two of silence he said:

"Yes, Elsie, this explains the change in my father, but not the change that must have taken place among the people. Of course, I know that father's influence must have counted for a great deal, but there must have been something more."

"That's quite true. Did anybody tell you about the great Cairntable meeting?"

"No."

"Then let me tell you about it. You have no doubt heard that the negotiations between the three churches, the Presbyterian, the Methodist, and the Congregational, did actually take place, going on from year to year until at last a Basis of Union had been prepared. This Basis, having been before the presbyteries, was submitted to the different sessions and congregations. A few of these dismissed the matter with contempt. It was thought by outsiders that a congregation with such a reputation for rigidness as ours had would follow this course. But we did not. A meeting of the whole congregation was called to discuss the question. I was at the meeting, and, more than that, I have a verbatim report of the speeches."

"How did you come to get that?" said her brother. "You could not write shorthand."

"No, but," and here the eyes of the speaker filled with tears and the voice trembled, "No, but Jamie could. That was before we were married. He had been to the Business College in Montreal, and when he was home he took every chance to practise his shorthand. And he was with me that night, and he took everything down and copied it afterwards. I've got his notes here, and I'll bring them to you."

She went upstairs to her room and in a few minutes returned. From the redness of her eyes her brother suspected that she had had a fit of weeping. And he was right. Those sheets of paper were, next to a little bundle of love-letters, her most precious memorial of the young husband she had lost. They were type-written, and, therefore, the more easily read. The whole business of the meeting was set down with Hansard-like correctness, and the following is the substance of it. The pastor, Mr. McCheyne, was of course Moderator. After a few remarks explaining the special nature of the meeting, Mr. McCheyne said that he understood that one of the elders was prepared to make a motion. At this Elder McCrae rose, and proposed a motion. Thus far Elsie read without interruption, but now her brother began to make comments.

"Elder McCrae! What McCrae was that?"

"Don't you remember Finlay McCrae that you had the fight with at school, and nearly killed each other because neither of you would give in?"

"Oh, Finlay McCrae. I remember him. He was good stuff, but not the kind of stuff they usually make elders of. And anyway he was too young."

"Too young! He was nearly forty. And for years he had been a great church worker. So you know now who Elder McCrae was. Well, he proposed as follows:

"'Resolved, that we, the Cairntable congregation of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, do order the distribution amongst all our communicants and adherents of the Basis of Union and Voting Papers as sent down by the General Assembly: and further that we recommend all our people to bring to this question a mind free from prejudice and eager to discover what is the mind of God for His Church in Canada.' The mover made a short address dwelling with great emphasis on the recommendation contained in the latter part of the resolution. The motion was seconded by John Carmeron. You remember him, don't you, Fergie?"

"Surely. Don't you mind how we always called him the apostle John? If he had lived in Ober-Ammergau, it is quite certain they would have picked him out for that part. We always thought it such a pity that he would not take the eldership."

Elsie then went on with the report. "The next to speak was Mr. Sinclair, the Reeve of the Township. He moved an amendment that the second part of the resolution be deleted, and that the documents be sent down to the people entirely without recommendation. The motion was seconded by Elder Patterson, the owner of the chief village store."

"A canny pair those," put in McCheyne.

"Then, last of all, it was moved by Elder John McCoubrey ('We always called him Long John,' was the comment), 'That no action be taken save and except that the documents be respectfully returned through the Presbytery to the General Assembly:' and the good elder spoke as follows:

"'Mr. Moderator: I'm sorry that this matter ever came up in our church. The Presbyterian Church in Canada is a great Church. It has numbers, it has wealth, it has social influence. Its ministers are the best-paid ministers in Canada. Its colleges are fine. And we are growing. Every year there are thousands of good Presbyterians coming out from Scotland and they come straight to us. Our missions are increasing so fast in the Northwest that we almost lose count of them. Why then should there be any change? I say, let well enough alone. We are Presbyterians, and I, for my part, don't want to be anything else. We are asked to join hands with the Methodists How can we? You, Mr. Moderator, have told us over and over again in your sermons that their doctrine is false doctrine, and that we should have no communication with them. We are asked to join hands with the Congregationalists. How can we? They have men in their pulpits whose theology is known to be unsound, and yet they go on preaching year after year, and no one seems to have the power to stop their mouths. What have we to do with such people? We are the spiritual children of John Calvin and John Knox. We are descendants of the Covenanters. We are the possessors of a great heritage of piety and scholarship. We have a great past, and, if we leave things alone, we have a greater future. Therefore, I move this resolution, in the firm belief that it will carry, and we shall then make all Canada to know that Cairntable has nailed the Presbyterian flag to the mast, and has written upon its fluttering folds the motto, "Nemo me impune lacessit."'

"At this very spirited conclusion, which had all the more force because of the great height of the speaker and the stentorian quality of his voice, there was, spite of the traditional decorum of a Presbyterian meeting, a tendency to applaud which was at once repressed by the Moderator. The motion was seconded by a man who had been a candidate for Parliament, and who was convinced that he would have been elected if the Methodists had not voted against him.

"Thus the question was before the meeting in the form of three alternatives—to send to the people with a favorable recommendation, to send without any recommendation at all, and to refuse to send. A general discussion followed, and many spoke. The feeling of the meeting swayed now in one direction, and now in another. Some of the speeches were notable. You should have heard the speech of Morrison, the blacksmith," said Elsie.

"Morrison! Did he speak? He wasn't a member of the church in my time."

"Nor then either, but he was an adherent."

"So he was. There were worse men than he whose names were on the communicant roll. There was no man in all the place that I liked better. He was a strange mixture. He had the fun of an Irishman, the sharpness of a Yankee, and the caustice speech of a Scotchman. He was everybody's critic, and yet everybody was his friend."

"That's true," said Elsie, "he died not a great while after the meeting, and I don't think Cairntable ever saw a greater funeral. It was just wonderful the way the people mourned for him. But you'd like me to read his speech."

"Surely," said McCheyne.

The sister read on, and this was what she read:

"'Mr. oMderator: This is the first occasion on which I have spoken at a meeting in this church. Truth to tell, I haven't had many chances. Then, I'm not a member of the church. But, sir, this is a question that concerns others besides those who are church members, and so I think I have a right to speak.'

"'Certainly you have, Mr. Morrison,' said the Moderator.

"'I notice,' continued the speaker, 'that there is a good deal of distrust of the Methodists, and there is reason for it.'

"'Hear, hear,' said Long John.

"Morrison turned upon the respondent a look that was not without a hint of mischief in it, but gave no further attention to the interruption.

"'There is reason for it, I say. I know a man who has a great reputo for piety, who publicly denounces all worldly things, and who has expressed the holiest kind of horror of horse-racing. One day last winter I was driving by the mill-pond where the trotting races were being held. In front of me was this man. He did not know I was behind. I had no bells on my horse that day. I saw him stop his horse, stand up in the cutter, and watch one of the races with as keen an interest as ever I saw on a man's face. That man was a Methodist.

(To be Continued.)

France's tricolor is said to have been invented by Mary Queen of Scots for the Swiss Guard in France. The white was for France, the blue for Scotland, and the red for Switzerland.

FOR RUSSIA

The Soul of a People

(Harold Williams, in London "Daily Chronicle.")

A narrow stone balcony looked out over a roughly paved street and the Fontanka Canal. To the right stood the modest little church where Peter the Great's daughter, the Empress Elizabeth, was married. A vague, blurred mass half-hidden by trees, to the left across the canal, was the palace of the Emperor Paul. Through the twilight, into the dull rumor of a Petrograd summer evening a gleaming red tram impetuously clattered, and then the close air sank again heavily, and, looking upward for space and freedom, one saw only a dull and sullen veil of cloud. It was hot, so hot that we panted for breath. A stout, elderly man puffed through his grey moustaches and fanned himself with his handkerchief. But he was obstinately cheerful, and from between his red cheeks and the perspiring baldness overhead his little blue eyes peeped out in great good humor. He was chaffing the deputy who, with his hands in the pockets of a grey jacket, leaned back on the balcony railing. He was a good, hard-working and popular member, but he was tired, for he had been lecturing, and writing, and attending interminable committee meetings all through the winter and half-way through the summer; and then things were not going well at the war, and politics were growing complicated. Besides he was a pessimist in politics anyhow, and had not been long enough at the front to catch the infection of the indomitable spirit of the army.

The stout man had not been to the army either, but he was a big financier, and very comfortably, and by nature an optimist.

"Don't shake your head, Makary Yefimich," he said. "We have not been beaten, we are not being beaten, and we shall not be beaten. Why, even the 'Vorwaerts' says that all these German gains in territory mean nothing because they cost more than they are worth in men. And haven't you read the new volume of essays by the professors? Professor Chuprin proves up to the hilt that Germany is economically ruined, that she can't possibly hold out, that she must starve. While we, as Krivoshein said the other day, are meeting a fine new harvest with supplies of last year's corn still in hand. As to German shells, that's exaggerated. Of course, we have to make all the shells we possibly can, simply an unlimited quantity. But I have been reading a book by an Austrian staff officer who computes the effect of artillery fire in modern wars, right down to the Japanese war. And he insists that battles are won not by artillery, even heavy artillery, but by men. There was once a big artillery duel during the Japanese war, and it was found after the battle was over that the casualties numbered three thousand. Yet it was not the artillery that caused the casualties, but simply rifle-fire."

"Have we got the cartridges?" asked the deputy ironically.

"Of course we have, and our men are equal to twice the number of Germans," declared the stout man, and thereupon the talk flamed up into a vigorous argument, and then frittered away into gossip about factories and workshops and arsenals, and the number of shells needed, and the time it would take to make them, and the chances of the Germans running short through their reckless squandering of ammunition. In the end the stout man and the deputy reached a compromise. They both agreed that Russia could never be beaten, but that every nerve must be strained to bring victory nearer by turning out millions of shells.

A tall man with a long beard, a melancholy face, and shaggy eyebrows arching queerly over his spectacles leaned out through the doorway. He seemed to be on the point of asking a hesitating question. He was a provincial, and he was very anxious to find out the exact opinion of the wise men in the capitals. But a bell rang, and the whole company trooped into the hall.

I am not quite sure how I drifted into this gathering. Someone had told me that provincials had come to town, and I wanted to hear what the provincials were thinking. There were numbers of them in this hall, over a hundred, I should think, and I was told that they were representatives of mutual assurance societies who had been holding what is called an all Russian congress in Petrograd. To this particular club they had been invited to drink tea and talk over things generally.

It promised to be a dull affair, but the faces were interesting. Some of the younger men, with clipped moustaches, restless eyes, and quick, nervous gestures, looked as though they might have spent all their lives in Petragrad or Moscow. But the rest wore the air of benevolent repose that tells of early hours, regular meals, and a limited experience of the evil of this world. These were unmistakably provincials. Some wore black frock-coats, and sat solemnly with their hands clasped over their lower waistcoat-buttons. Others wore Russian blouses, and shrank uneasily into corners. A few wore ordinary summer clothes, and these looked comfortable, and smoked their cigarettes without fear. But there was a general feeling of shyness and restraint, and I was astonished when I discovered that these quiet, most peaceful-looking men had met to talk about making shell.

THE INSURANCE OF A NATION.

They were mostly directors, I suppose, or secretaries, or accountants, and had spent years in calculating bonuses, filling up policy forms, examining doctors' certificates, working out all kinds of statistical averages. But now they were thinking of another kind of insurance—the insurance of the Russian nation—which at this moment is to be effected by killing or wounding as many Germans as possible. It was odd. But then I found that these men, assembled from all the ends of the Empire, had simply forgotten for the moment that they were insurance workers. They were Russians. They knew that Russia was in danger, they had heard the appeal, and they wanted to do their utmost to help. They had joined various local committees, and they were full of questions about the best way of organizing their resources.

The chairman called on Alexander Alexandrovitch, and a burly business man with his hair brushed up straight rose and said that he had not expected to be asked to lead the singing in such a big choir, beat about the bush a little, and then told a very interesting story fo how an ancient and quite provincial town not far from Moscow had organized all its factories and workshops to produce shrapnel, carts, boots and harness for the use of the army. His words broke the ice, the shyness vanished, and half a dozen men wanted to speak at once. A young man jerked his shoulders, and cleared his throat, and asked how the local industrial war committees were to be financed. A good deal had been done in his town (near the Caucasus), he said, but much more could be done. "And as for presses," he declared, "we have just the kind needed in our butter factories." A Siberian said, "We can't boast of our factories, but give us a free hand, and we'll give you all the raw material you want. We shall never let the Germans win." Representatives of some of the bigger provincial towns talked of the strides made in organization, and the steady increase in the output of munitions, and they were cheered.

THE BALD MEN.

Then a little bald-headed man, wearing spectacles and a holland coat, got up and timidly asked, "May I speak? I come from Kashin," he said, with a little cough. "Now Kashin is a tiny, sleepy town in the government of Tver, that is only known to the outside world because some years ago a certain holy lady named Anna was canonized there. What could Kashin possibly do for the army? "We have no factories or workshops and we cannot possibly make shell, but we want to help, and we can supply lots and lots of hay," said the little man, and slipped down sideways into his chair.

Another bald man, but big and stout and dressed in a frock-coat, was emboldened by the speech of the man from Kashin, and leaning forward and clinging to the back of a chair, he said, "I come from a town that is not marked on many maps, and many of you, I suppose, have never heard of it. But I must tell you that as soon as we read in the papers that help was needed we all felt very happy, and we formed a committee of our own. And we have sent a telegram to the committee in the nearest big town, and now all we want to know is how to set to work. We are rich, we have plenty of means, we don't need any financing, and we can make lots of things the army needs. Only tell us how."

Then there was a flood of questions and answers, and leaders of the industrial organization listened to the provincials and explained plans for the perfecting of the organization until long after midnight. I had gone down expecting to spend a dull evening. I went home feeling more cheerful than I had done for days. With such a spirit the Russian people cannot be defeated.

This death list, posted in Berlin, covers two sides of this big Red Cross building. From time to time the old portions are removed and new names posted, so that the list always contains over 200,000 names of German troops killed in the war.

THE STORY OF KING FERDINAND

Now that Bulgaria is about to take a decided step in the war everybody is looking to King Ferdinand, the would-be Tsar of the Balkan Federation, writes Fanfan in the London "Free Press."

A certain wit once said that King Ferdinand was invented by Princess Clementine, his mother. Trace the "bon mot," far enough, and you will find that it means simply this:

When the King was a baby prince, a gypsy, whose hand Princess Clementine had crossed with the coin of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, prophesied that the day would come when he would occupy a throne. The proud mother at once began not only to educate her boy into the idea of Kingship, but to keep a sharp look out for any Kingship that might be going. Presently the whirligig of time sent her just the thing she wanted, and fortune helped her to secure it for her darling.

From the 13th to the 19th centuries Bulgaria, as everybody remembers, was a principality of Turkey and a good price she paid for the honor.

In 1876, however, an insurrection, which was incited by the atrocities of Turkish soldiers, broke out among the Bulgarians and not long afterwards the country was flaming with war. In that trouble Russia took the part of her Slavic cousins against the Porte with such success that the suzerainty of the state was transferred to the Great Powers and soon afterwards Alexander of Battenberg was made Prince of part of Bulgaria, the rest, to prevent the newly-organized Princedom from becoming too strong, being made into a separate province, called East Rumelia.

In 1885 East Rumelia had a revolution on its own account and boldly annexed itself to Bulgaria. The step gave offence to the neighboring kingdom of Serbia, which intervened and Alexander was forced to abdicate. This he seems to have done with a certain alacrity, for we hear that he immediately married an actress, with whom he had long been in love, and became an officer in the Austrian army.

Now comes the point where King Ferdinand puts in an appearance.

The diplomatic patriot, Stambuloff, searched Europe for a suitable and more emphatically a willing occupant of the Princedom of Bulgaria. He searched in vain. The story goes that one day he was sitting disconsolate and forlorn, his princedom still to let and no tenant forthcoming, in the garden of a Viennese restaurant, where a certain Major Laade, whom Stambuloff knew in diplomatic circles, approached him and the two fell into conversation.

Princess Clementine had found her hour. One is almost driven to believe that she had arranged her mise en scene. At all events she had seen to it that her son, Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, was in that very garden, at that very moment, sitting at a table not far from the one at which Stambuloff was drinking his solitary bottle.

Prince Ferdinand was a good-looking fellow of the German princeling type, tall, robust and a military man from his spurs to his sword tassel. Moreover Princess Clementine had chosen her emissary well. Major Laade knew how to show off the goods. With an adroitness all his own he led Stambuloff to his favorite topic and then as though struck with a sudden inspiration he exclaimed: "Why, there's the very man you want! There at that table! He is Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, grandson of Louis Philippe, cousin of every crowned head in Europe, a favorite of the Emperor and the Tsar and a man of wealth. . . ."

Stambuloff didn't require any further introduction. As for Ferdinand—mamma's little plot suited him admirably. He let them make him Prince and later King of Bulgaria. Now if you please, he wants to be Tsar of a united Balkans. And he will be if his cousin, the Emperor of Germany, can manage it for him.

As for Stambuloff, well you know what happens to patriots. It's not so very long since is it that Stambuloff was assassinated?

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

American—I suppose you will abolish the House of Lords some day?

Englishman—But I don't see how we can, me boy. There is no precedent for such a thing.

"Six months ago I lent you $10. I don't suppose I'll ever see it again."

"I know just how you feel. I don't suppose I'll ever see you again, either."

initiative and my wife is the referendum."

Mr. Singleton—"And where do you come in?"

Mr. Benedict—"Oh, I'm the recall. They recall my existence whenever the bills come in."—"Judge."

Hokus—Why do you liken Harduppe to the busy bee? He isn't particularly industrious, is he?

Pokus—Oh, no; it isn't that. But nearly every one he touches gets stung.

"Really, Isabel, I just hate to pay war prices on these imported delicacies."

"Still, dear, would it not seem cowardly to shirk our share of the suffering?"

Customer—I see you have a sign in the window that this is the beginning of the pumpkin pie season.

Garcon—Yes, suh. We 'naugerate dat delicacy dis berry day. Yu iz one ob de fust at de feast.

"I was in here about three weeks ago. What was that you gave me then, that you called pumpkin pie?"

"'Dat wuz merely a immitation, suh, and you know dat de fotygraf man say dat immitation am de real extract ob flattery.—Richmond "Times-Dispatch."

"Your daughter plays beautifully."

"Do you really think so?"

"Yes, indeed. Why, if I didn't see her fingers hit the keys' I'd swaer it was one of those mechanical pianos."—"Musical Courier."

"I wish to go to the front."

"Have you had any experience in nursing?"

"Oh, yes, I once took the part of a nurse in a college play."—Louisville "Courier-Journal."

"Here is a romance in sideshow life. The fat lady married the What-Is-It."

"Dear me! How could she?"

"No cause for astonishment that I can see. Plenty of non-professional ladies have done the same."—Grand Rapids "Press."

Church—I see St. Louis folk are forming a league to refuse to pay street railway fares unless provided with seats.

Gotham—How ridiculous! Don't they suppose the car companies have to pay money to buy straps?—Yonkers "Statesman."

Biggs (to his landlady)—I really can't dry myself properly with a tiny towel like this—will you have it seen to? Landlady—Certainly, I'll tell the maid not to bring you so much water.

WON'T STAND FOR IT.

The soldier was telling the workman about a battle that he had once been in that had lasted from 6 o'clock in the morning until 7 o'clock at night. His description was most graphic, and he became very enthusiastic as he lived through the stirring scenes again. "There's one thing I can't understand about the story," said the workman, slowly, when he had finished. "You say that the battle began at 6 o'clock in the morning and lasted until 7 o'clock at night!"

"Yes, that's so," was the reply.

"Well," retorted the workman, "the unions wouldn't stand for such hours nowadays."

In a great hurry he took the following telegram to a telegraph office: "Mrs. Brown, Liverpool street—I announce with grief the death of Uncle James. Come quickly to read will; I believe we are his heirs—John Black." The clerk having counted the words, said: "There are two too many, sir."

"All right; cut out 'with grief,'" was the answer.

HE FORGOT!

The sermon was over and they were at home again. He was still perturbed by what had happened, and he proceeded to relieve his mind. "Nothing reminds me so much of Balaam and his ass as two women stopping in the church aisle and obstructing the way to indulge in their everlasting talk."

"You forget, my dear," returned his wife sweetly, "that it was the angel who stopped the way, and Balaam and his ass who complained of it."

During the concert a man who really appreciated music for its own sake was greatly annoyed by a young fop in front of him who kept talking to the girl at his side. "What a nuisance!" finally exclaimed the appreciative man.

"Do you refer to me, sir?" threateningly demanded the fop.

"Oh, no. I meant the musicians. They keep up such a noise with their instruments that I can't hear half your brilliant conversation."

THE LIMIT.

"To what school does that painting belong?"

"Boarding-school, my dear sir,"—Philadelphia "Public Ledger."

EASY.

Yankee—"If some one were so ill-advised as to call you a liar, colonel, in what light would you regard the act?"

Kentucky Colonel—"I would regard it simply as a form of suicide, sah."—"Dallas News."

HIS TURN COMING.

Diner—"See here, where are those oysters I ordered on the half shell?"

Waiter—"Don't get impatient, sah. We're dreffle short on shells; but you're next, sah."—Boston "Transcript."

DIFFICULT.

Little Robert—"Ma, was Robinson Crusoe an acrobat?"

Mother—"I don't know. Why?"

Little Robert—"Well, here it reads that after he had finished his day's work he sat down on his chest."—"Judge."

CONTEMPTUOUS.

"Now this is a secret and you mustn't tell anybody."

"Rest assured that I won't tell that secret to anybody, dear. I have no desire to figure as a female Rip Van Winkle. That secret is at least three weeks old."—Louisville "Courier-Journal."

MARK OF DISTINCTION.

The Victim—"Ptomaine poisoning, eh? Well, I surely was a fool to eat the stuff."

The Doctor—"But, my dear sir, you can't establish yourself as a recognized epicure without a touch of ptomaine now and then."—Cleveland "Plain Dealer."

THE LESSER EVIL.

Mrs. Homespun—"What'll we contribute to the minister's donation-party?"

Farmer Homespun—"Wal, I dunno, Bannar! Taters is 'way up, pork is 'way up, fowl is 'way up—we'll save money by giving him money."—St. Paul "Dispatch."

FAMILIAR.

"Now I want this and I expect that, likewise so and so," declared the cook.

"That will do for you," said the lady of the house. "You act like a foreign nation attempting to win the sympathy of the United States."—Louisville "Courier-Journal."

THE BATTLE-CRY OF FREEDOM.

During the last G. A. R. encampment there was one woman amid the crowd of spectators on the day of the parade who made herself conspicuous by her noisy hurrahs and excited waving of a flag as the old veterans marched past. One of the bystanders told her sharply to shut up.

"Shut up yourself!" she retorted. "If you had buried two husbands who had served in the war, you would be hurrahing too."—"Harper's."

AWKWARD.

Pupil—"Teacher, may I be absent this afternoon? My aunts cousin is dead."

Teacher—"Well—yes—I suppose so: but really I wish it was some nearer relative."—Topeka "Journal."

IMPROVEMENT.

Movie Operator—"What shall I do with this film? There is a tear in it that cuts right through the hero's nose!"

Cleaver Manager—"Ha! just the thing! Bill it as a feature in two parts."—"Sun Dial."

PATRIOTISM.

Rather unexpected was the reply of a Mrs. Tommy Atkins to a gentleman who inquired if her husband was at the front:

"Yus," she said, "an' I 'ope 'e'll serve the Germans as 'e served me."—Boston "Transcript."

HOW HE TOOK HIS.

English men-of-war have no ice-making machines on board, as do our ships, and everybody knows how the English fail to understand us on the subject of the use of ice, especially in our drinks.

An English officer was aboard one of our ships of the Asiatic fleet, and, on being served with an iced drink, commented on the delights of having cool water aboard. The American officer responded with an offer of a small cake of ice, which was sent the following morning. Meeting the Englishman ashore a week later, the American asked him if he had enjoyed the ice.

"Enjoy it, old top? Why, do you know, that was the first cold bawth I've had since I left England!"—"Harper's."

Uncle Jack asked little Celia if she didn't want him to play with her. "Oh, no," she said, "we're playing Indian, and you're no use, 'cause you're scalped already."—Chicago "Tribune."

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1197.—A SIMPLE, BECOMING MODEL, SHOWING SOME NEW STYLE FEATURES.

Costume for Misses and Small Women. (with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.)

Brown broad cloth was used for this design, finished with simple machine stitching. The model would also look well in green serge, or in taffeta in any

of the pretty new shades of this season. The plaited skirt with yoke top is new and graceful. The waist is cut with low neck outline, and finished with a smart collar. The sleeve may be in wrist length or short, with a neat cuff finish. This model will also be desirable for wash fabrics, such as linen, cotton crepe, poplin or gingham. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 6 3-4 yards of 40 inch material for a 16 year size. The skirt measures about 3 yards with plaits drawn out.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11c. in silver or stamps.

1457.—A POPULAR PRACTICAL STYLE.

Girls' Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

As here shown checked gingham was used, with white linene for trimming. This design will develop nicely in serge, plaid suiting or wool mixtures. It is also nice for linen, pique, linene, velveteen, corduroy or poplin. The fronts are finished with slot tucks underneath which the closing may be affected. The skirt is a four gore model with a charming "grown up" flare. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8e, and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 40 inch material for a 4 year size.

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COAT 1454, SKIRT 1396—A NEW SUIT MODEL.

This attractive model is developed from Ladies' Coat Pattern 1454, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 1396. The skirt has four gores, with plaited fulness, stitched in tuck effect. The coat has yoke facings that may be omitted. This style is good for serge, novelty woollens, shepherd checks, taffeta, velvet and corduroy. The coat pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The skirt in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4 5-8 yards of 36 inch material for the skirt, which measures 3 1-3 yards at the foot, and 2 3-4 yards of 44 inch material for the coat, for a medium size.

This illustration calls for two separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 11c. for each pattern in silver or stamps.

1428.—A CHARMING COMBINATION.

Ladies Negligee or Dressing Sack and Cap.

This attractive house sack may be developed in silk or cotton crepe, percale, lawn, flannel, cashmere or henrietta, lawn, cross-bar, batiste, or dimity. Featherstitching, lace, ribbon or braid binding or embroidery may serve as trimming. The sack is fitted by a belt at the waistline. Its lines are simple, and the peplum is a good style feature. The sleeve is finished with a neat cuff. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 2 3-8 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size. For the cap, 7-8 yard of 27 inch net, all over embroidery, or lawn, percale, dimity, dotted swiss and silk are suitable.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11c. in silver or stamps.

1437.—A COMFORTABLE TOP GARMENT.

Coat for Misses and Small Women.

This attractive style is lovely for cheviot, tweed, woollen mixtures, corduroy velvet, velour, and cahincilla. The lines are loose fitting. The neck may be rolled low in open style, or closed with the collar in tab effect, or buttoned at high neck line. The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 3 1-2 yards of 36 inch material for a 18 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 11c. in silver or stamps.

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For skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children give age only in years.

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ENGLISH

Year's Record of Lifeboat Service.

Since the outbreak of war the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, who have just sent a new lifeboat to Dungeness, record the saving of 334 lives.

Locking the Stable Door.

The Admiralty has issued a notice stating that the sale of picture postcards or photographs of H.M. ships is prohibited under Regulation 18 of the Defence of the Realm Regulations.

Another "War" Industry.

Over 21,000 walking sticks for the use of wounded soldiers are being turned out weekly at a factory in the Surrey village of Chiddingfod in addition to soldiers' "swagger" canes.

Saved a Disaster.

A Great Western Railway signalman at Tilehurst (Berks), seeing sparks coming from a waggon, had an ammunition train stopped. The brake was out of order and had set fire to the waggon through friction. One shell was so hot that it had to be put into water. Several cases of ammunition had to be removed.

A Sturdy Race.

Mr. Peter Smith, who has died at Ilketshall, Suffolk, aged ninety-six, belonged to a family of 25 brothers and sisters. He is survived by two sisters, aged 94 and 82, and one brother 84. He had 9 children, 51 grandchildren, 50 great-grandchildren and 2 great-great-grandchildren.

Canadian Troops Gave Display.

The troops of the Canadian Training Division gave a military display at Folkestone in aid of the fund for building and furnishing a library at Shorncliffe in memory of Sir John Moore. Moore was in command at Shorncliffe in 1803 when the French armies intended for the invasion of England were mustered at Boulogne.

No Distinction.

The Rev. L. W. Morgan, an American subject, was fined ten shillings for entering the prohibited area of Southport without a permit. He said he had been in England sixteen years and was attending a conference in Southport.

An Unpopular Measure.

The National Conference of Friendly Societies at Hull decided to call the attention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to the very large increase in the cost of the administration of the National Insurance Act which will be caused by the abolition of the halfpenny postage, and to request some reconsideration of the proposal.

Southampton Loses Civic Official.

The death has taken place at Southampton, following an operation, of Mr. William Anderson, borough treasurer, of Southampton. Mr. Anderson, who was fifty-six, was formerly borough treasurer at South Shields.

Commissions for Gardeners.

Over 100 gardeners employed at Kew Gardens have joined His Majesty's Forces, and four have been granted commissions.

Jack Johnson's Reproach.

Jack Johnson, the boxer, was fined at Thames Police Court for driving his motor-car at a speed exceeding 20 miles an hour along the Mile End road. Defendant said to a police-sergeant, "You fellows ought to be out at the front, instead of interfering with us who are helping your people."

Hunting Accident Had Fatal Sequel.

The death occurred at Kirklington Hall, Southwell, Notts, aged 36 years, from the effects of a hunting accident some months ago, of Mr. Oswald Bainbridge of Achnashellach, Ross-shire. He was a director of several Midland colliery companies.

In Her 102nd Year.

Miss Fanny Cresswell Paris, daughter of Dr. John Ayrtoun Paris, former president of the Royal College of Physicians, has celebrated her 101st birthday at her residence in the Isle of Wright. She still enjoys good health, and retains all her faculties.

To Promote Sale of War Seals.

Mrs. Asquith is one of a Council of four members formed for the promotion of the sale and use of war seals for sealing letters, with the object of providing funds for the erection of appropriate dwellings to be let to disable service men at low rentals.

How 17 Lives Were Lost.

A simple accident—the knocking over of a paraffin lamp by a surface man engaged in oiling machinery—is said to have caused a serious fire and the death from suffocation of 17 men at the Exhall Colliery, near Nuneaton.

Died in the Street.

While walking out with his wife in Church street, Durham, Joseph Stainsby, a booking clerk at Durham railway station, had a sudden seizure and fell, dying within a few minutes.

He's Wanted in Canada.

"He don't like school: his mind is on work," was the explanation offered to the Chichester Magistrates by the parents of a thirteen-year-old boy who would not go to school, and whose one aim in life was said to be to get to work on a farm.

The Right Place for Huns.

The following notice was recently observed outside a church in the Woking district: "Internments take place daily at Brookwood Cemetery." The Alexandra Palace and Donnington Hall must look to their laurels, remarks an English paper.

First Miner in Parliament.

A sculptured bust of Mr. Thos. Burt, M.P., the Father of the House of Commons, was unveiled in Newcastle Free Library, by Mr. Charles Fenwick, M.P. The inscription it bears records the fact that Mr. Burt was secretary of the Northumberland Miners' Association for 48 years, and was the first working miner sent to Parliament.

Heroic Fireman.

Fireman J. S. Green, whose bravery in connection with a fire caused by a Zeppelin raid resulted in injuries from which he died, was borne to his grave amid remarkable scenes of public mourning. The procession was headed by his old comrades of the London Fire Brigade, and several vehicles were necessary to carry the numerous wreaths.

First Pawnbroker to Sit on Bench.

Referring to the appointment of Alderman E. Dickinson, of Wigan, jeweller and pawnbroker, as a borough magistrate, the "Pawnbrokers' Gazette" says "a so-called hard and fast line has been broken," and expressed the hope that elsewhere the honor may no longer be withheld from gentlemen possessing qualifications for the bench.

Ambition.

A sixteen-year-old boy named Ernest Roberts was brought before the Willesden magistrate and charged with having travelled to London without having paid his railway fare. He said he had run away from his home at Nelson because he had made up his mind he would not be a weaver. He was gifted as an artist and meant to follow that profession. The court missionary said the boy really had artistic gifts, and an artist had offered to train him. The boy was bound over.

Cost of Inefficiency.

Robert Irwin, a roller at the mills of the Palmer Shipbuilding and Iron Company, Jarrow-on-Tyne, was summoned for breach of contract. It was stated that he came to work drunk, and spoilt nearly nine tons of steel, and caused further loss by absenting himself the following day. His conduct cost the company over £100 on the first occasion, and £12 was lost on the second day through reduced output. Irwin had to pay £10 and the court costs.

Fire Destroys Valuable Collection.

A fire at the Technical School, Newton Abbot, South Devon, destroyed a valuable collection of fossils and minerals, said to be the finest outside London, which was bequeathed some years ago by Mr. W. Vicary, of Exeter, a noted geologist. Many of the specimens were unique, including a flexible sandstone, of which only one other example exists in England. The records of the school from its foundation in 1868 also perished.

Tragedy of Ridicule.

Elizabeth Alfreda Byrne, 22, a dressmaker, of Abbey Gardens, St. John's Wood, London, was made so miserable by a thick growth of hair on her upper lip, that she committed suicide by leaping from her bedroom window. She had spent all her savings in undergoing treatment to remove the hair, but without avail. The coroner at the inquest commented severely on those people who had contributed to the girl's death by making her a subject of ridicule.

Patriotism Unappreciated.

Martha Alice Hodgkinson, aged 24, a Manchester domestic servant, cut off her hair, took a suit belonging to her employer, (whose name by the way, was Strauss), and walked to Blackpool, where she tried to enlist. When invited to be medically examined, however, she made a bee line for the street. The sequel was that an unsympathetic magistrate sent her to jail for three months.

The Rights of an Enemy.

It was decided by a London judge that in certain cases, an enemy alien has a right to sue in the courts. The plaintiff, Eugene Schaffenius, a German interned in the Isle of Man, lent a picture frame moulding manufacturer £550 ($2,750), to finance his business. This was after war had been declared. The judge said the transaction did not come under the head of trading with the enemy, and Schaffenius was entitled to the return of his money.

The Wrong Baby.

Mrs. Elizabeth White, of Brixton, London, was sent to jail for four months on a charge of causing a false entry to be inserted in the register of births, and obtaining money by false pretences from the War Office. In February her child was born dead, and she later adopted another and passed it off as her own, obtaining a separation allowance in respect of it.

Would-be Rescuer Drowned.

When Harold Oxborough, aged ten, fell into the River Bure at Yarmouth, George William Deacon (16), dived in after him fully dressed. Deacon did not come to the surface, and was drowned. Oxborough was got out by some men and restored to consciousness. It is supposed that Deacon whose body has not yet been found, stuck in a mudbank.

Escaped Germans Recaptured.

Two German prisoners named Bergmann and Heym, who had escaped from Dorchester camp, were recaptured at West Hartlepool. A craneman in the docks, observing two young men behaving in a suspicious manner, pointed them out to Alderman Macfarlane, stevedore contractor, who informed the police, and the men were arrested.

Out of Mischief.

Mrs. Luise S. O. Herbert, a lady of German birth, wife of a Darlington curate, was sent to prison for six months by the Darlington magistrates for attempting to obtain information calculated to be of value to the enemy. The prisoner, it was stated, had been under police observation for some time, and evidence was given that she had endeavored to obtain information as to the kind of shells being made in the town and the material of which they were constructed. She had also made inquiries as to the position of works and whether guns or gun-carriages were being constructed in the town.

Expensive Beer.

At Gateshead, Peter Blaylock was fined 40s. ($10) for having treated a friend, Geo. Hewitt, to a glass of beer at a local hotel, contrary to the new control order. Humphrey Tinling, licence holder, and Blackhouse McVittie, manager, were each fined £5 ($25), the former for having allowed the supply, and the latter for having supplied the beer.

Mustn't Pay for His Wife.

At Birkenhead several persons were proceeded against for treating, and fines were imposed. One case concerned a man and his wife who had visited a public-house. The husband passed a sixpence underneath the table to his wife for drink, and put a similar coin in front of his own glass. A barmaid had previously warned customers against paying for each other's drinks. The magistrates fined the husband and dismissed the case against the wife.

Smart Lifeboat Rescue.

The Clacton lifeboat went out to the assistance of the sailing ship "Leading Chief," of Guernsey, laden with burnt ore and bound from London to Shields, which went aground west of the sunk sands. A heavy gale was raging and the vessel was in a hopeless plight. The crew of nine were on the poop up to their necks in water, and after the lifeboat had been forced across the submerged deck they were rescued by means of the mizzen boom. One lifeboatman went over the side but was rescued.

Fatal Motor Accident.

A fatal motor accident occurred at Siddington, Cheshire. Mr. J. Hough, Registrar and Relieving Officer of Chelford, was riding a motor-cycle with a side-car attached, in which were a lady and child, when in approaching a corner he collided with a motor-car. The occupants were thrown out, Mr. Hough receiving such injuries that he died shortly afterwards, while the lady and child were seriously injured. Mr. Hough was well known in several Cheshire Unions.

Said He Invented "Liquid Fire."

An American citizen, Charles Bertwood Pray, 41, who claimed to be the inventor of "liquid fire," was sentenced to three months' imprisonment at Clerkenwell, London, on a charge of giving false information under the Aliens Restriction Order. Pray said that he tried to enlist in the Canadian overseas forces, but was turned down, so he came to England "on his own." He had worked in a motor factory, but subsequently his methods of making money brought him under police observation. The chief of police at Charleston, South Carolina where he had been in trouble previously, had been communicated with, and gave him a bad character. He protested against an order for deportation at the conclusion of his sentence.

Girl "Cowboy's" Adventures.

A remarkable story was told at Newcastle-on-Tyne, when Mabel Joyce, otherwise Hilda Margaret Holland, a good-looking girl of 21, was charged with an offence under the Aliens Restriction Act. It appeared that she was born in London of respectable parents, but ran away from home and began to lead a loose life. Her friends induced her to go to Canada, where, after she had been in service in Ontario for a while, the spirit of adventure broke out, and disguising herself as a man she went west. She masqueraded as a cowboy in Canada and Mexico, but drifted back to England, where she told the police that she was a Belgian. She was of a melodramatic character, but responsible for her actions. Some of her friends, it appeared, were still prepared to stand by her, and she was given her freedom.

"Holding Up" a Factory.

An extraordinary story of eleven lads holding up a factory and stopping important naval and military work was related at Birmingham Police Court. Because the firm refused to discharge a lad named Hall, who declined to absent himself with them on a particular night, the defendants left the premises in a body, and from a boat on an adjoining canal stoned the works, doing damage to the extent of £50. Hall was badly maltreated by them as he left the works. Orders for damages and costs were made.

A Matter of Conscience.

An adjourned inquest was held at Newark on Amey Bailey, aged eight, of Halifax, who was killed on September 9, when the Great Northern Leeds and Bradford express ran into a truck which fouled the main line. One carriage was thrown over, and the little girl was killed, and seven others injured. Shunter Whittington said he put the trucks into the siding and thought they were all right. The coroner said it must be on Whittington's conscience for the rest of his life that a child lost hers because he took it for granted, instead of going to see that the trucks did not overhang the main line.

A Costly Grievance.

At Withernsea Stephen Watson, a farmer of Patrington Haven, was fined £10, or 51 days' imprisonment, under the Defence of the Realm Act, for obstructing recruiting. The defendant, it was alleged, interrupted a recruiting meeting, complaining that his son at the front was starving, while Yeomanry at home were "swanking" about in pomp and splendor. During the sixteen days he had been in prison awaiting trial the defendant's other son died, and the harvest was neglected. This influenced the magistrates to adopt a lenient course. Defendant is a Parish Councillor, Poor-law Guardian, and special constable.

Halfpenny Postage.

Halfpenny postage, which is to be done away with by the Budget, is of relatively recent origin. In England it only dates back to October 1st, 1870, and is thus an upstart by the side of penny postage, which was originated in Great Britain in the seventeenth century. But the early penny posts were only of a local nature, and it was not until 1840 that Rowland Hill's scheme of penny postage throughout the United Kingdom was introduced. Prior to that, the postage rates were based on distance, so that charges of eighteenpence and more were levied on long-distance inland letters.

The New Flagstaff.

The flagstaff, at Kew Gardens, London, a single pole of Douglas fir, which was for many years a prominent feature of the Gardens, and a landmark of the whole neighborhood, was taken down several months ago in the interest of the safety of the public. Its successor is now reported to be on its way from British Columbia. The new pole reaches a height of 214 ft. 6 in.; measuring 32 in. square at the butt. This measurement continues for 16 ft. It becomes octagonal for the next 100 ft., and the remainder is rounded. The previous flagstaff was erected in the Gardens in 1861, after having been towed from Vancouver Island round Cape Horn.

Starting Again at 70.

A remarkable story was related at a Shoreditch inquest on one of two women, each over 70 years of age. They were inmates of the workhouse, and hearing there was work for every one decided to try their luck outside. They left the institution and secured homework in making artificial flowers, and in one week jointly earned 10s. 6d. ($2.60.) Then one of them named Annie Belcher died suddenly. The Coroner (Mr. Hicks) said the story of these old women deciding to start out together afresh in the world sounded like a fairy tale. He should have thought they would have been far better off in the workhouse. The other old woman said she should return when her "savings" had become exhausted. Medical evidence showed that death was due to pneumonia.

An Admiral of the Old School.

Admiral Morrell, whose death was recently announced, might have been the hero of a Marryat novel. In the fifties and sixties, Admiral Morrell, was chasing slavers on the West Coast of Africa, and pirates on the China seas or up the Borneo rivers. As a midshipman he chased a slaver and carried her as a prize, just like a Marryat hero. On the China station he rescued, after a lively fight, a French lady captured by pirates, and for this feat he was thanked by the French Government and the British Admiralty. He also annexed the Ardaman and Nicobar Islands for Britain. Admiral Morrell left the Navy in 1873, but afterwards, as captain of the "Cornwall," trained thousands of lads for the Service.

Turks' British Railway.

At the 115th half-yearly meeting of the shareholders of "the Ottoman Railway from Smyrna to Aidin of His Imperial Majesty the Sultan." Lord Rathmore, president of the Council of Administration, said that the railway remained in possession of the Turkish Government, and there was no means of obtaining any reliable information from Smyrna. They naturally supposed that the Turks, in their own interests, would not wilfully damage the railway on which the future prosperity of the country depended. After the war the company would make a claim of considerable dimensions against the Turkish Government for loss of traffic. Mr. Oldfield, a shareholder, said that their anxieties would end when the Dardanelles were forced and the railway would be more prosperous than ever before.

Big Smash But Few Hurt.

An accident occurred on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway near Todmorden Station, six persons being injured. A goods train ran into the local train to Burnley, which was leaving Todmorden Station, and the impact completely demolished three coaches. There were only 14 passengers in the train, and fortunately they occupied the rear compartments, which were the least affected by the smash. Six passengers, all belonging to Burnley, complained of injuries, but after medical treatment they were able to proceed home.

Tragic End to Fishing Trip.

Three miners have been drowned in the sea near Horden Colliery, on the East Durham coast. Four men—named John Carr, Charles Jones, John Burnett, and John Richards—all miners belonging to Horden, went to sea in the afternoon in a small boat named the "Louisa" on a fishing excursion. The weather was then fine, but later in the day the wind changed and a gale sprang up from the north-east, raising a heavy sea. The boat tried to land three times but without success, and about seven o'clock, when it was nearly dark, a fourth attempt was made. When about two hundred yards from the shore a breaker struck the craft and swamped it, and the men were thrown into the sea, Richards disappearing. Carr clutched the gunwale of the partly submerged boat, and also pushed Jones and Burnett on it, but another wave swept them all off. Jones and Burnett sank, and Carr swam ashore, being thrown on to the beach in an exhausted state. He states that he owes his life to the fact that he had his boots and coat off. Jones was single. Richards leaves a wife and four children, and Burnett a wife and five children.

Postcard Drama.

Edward Hinchcliffe, the son of Councillor Hinchcliffe, of Withernsea, was sentenced at Hull to three months' imprisonment in the Second Division for an offence under the Defence of the Realm Act. The prisoner, who is nineteen years of age, and who has had a brilliant career, pleaded guilty to writing a postcard and signing it with the name of a well-known local gentleman of German birth. He addressed the card to a Dutch subject in Holland. It ran:—"My dear Cornelius,—Just a line to say I am quite safe, and so far not molested. England is faring quite well, and we hope for an early peace. I will write you a letter as soon as I have more time. I am very busy." The message was typewritten, and covered a secret message which has written in invisible ink, and according to the military authorities it might have been of vital importance. The man in whose name the postcard was sent was placed under arrest and detained for three days, during which time his office and house were searched. The prisoner had pleaded guilty to the military authorities, and they had accepted his plea. His excuse was that he desired to have the person whose signature he used interned. He used a fictitious address, and he did not wish the postcard to reach Holland. The Magistrate said it was a cunning, mean, and malicious act. The military declared that if it had not been for the youth of the prisoner they could not have consented to the case being dealt with at the local Police Court.

Chaplains at the Front.

In the House of Lords Lord Balfour of Burleigh asked the Secretary of State for War whether he would make a statement as to the circumstances which led to the creation of the post of Deputy Chaplain-General and the reasons for the appointment to that post of a temporary fourth class chaplain with the rank of Major-General. He said the appointment had given rise to a certain amount of misapprehension and even of irritation in some quarters, having regard to the fact that the principal chaplain at the front, Dr. Simms, who was an Irish Presbyterian, had apparently been superseded. Lord Newton, who replied, said when the Expeditionary Force went to France there were attached to it 61 chaplains of all dominations, who were under the general direction of Dr. Simms, who had been given precedence as brigadier-general. As time went on the number of chaplains was largely increased, and at the present time there were 370 Church of England chaplains, and about the same number belonging to other denominations. In view of these facts, and also the fact that 70 percent of the troops belonged to the Church of England, it was thought desirable to appoint a deputy to the Chaplain-General for the purpose of supervising the Church of England chaplains. Dr. Gwynne, Bishop of Khartoum, had been selected for the post with the rank of major-general. There was no intention to supersede Dr. Simms as principal chaplain, who still had control of all matters affecting other denominations.

SCOTTISH

Ban on Charlie Chaplin.

Edinburgh and Glasgow are now deprived of the cheering presence of Charlie Chaplin, as the picture-show proprietors decline to exhibit any Essany productions. The terms which the Essany Company asked were considered unreasonable, and until they are modified the "movie" patrons will have to sing "Bonnie Charlie's noo awa'."

Prominent Laird Found Shot.

Mr. E. H. Robertson, of Burnside House, near Forfar, was found shot in the gunroom. It is supposed that he was examining a gun, when it accidentally discharged. Mr. Robertson was one of the chief landed proprietors in the county and a noted horticulturist. He was director of the Red Cross for Forfarshire and president of the directors of the Forfar Infirmary. He was 48 years old, and leaves a widow and daughter.

Soldiers Were Drowned.

While bathing in the Moray Firth, Private George Gair, and Pte. John Macdonald, two young soldiers of the 34th Seaforths, were drowned. It is supposed that they were carried off by the ebb tide, which is very rapid outside the fort. Gair's body has been recovered.

Century of Thrift.

A public meeting was held at Greenock to mark the hundredth anniversary of the Provident Bank. Professor Sir Henry Jones was the principal speaker. Throughout the long history of the bank, the funds have shown an almost unbroken annual advance, and to-day they amount to £900,000 ($4,500,000). The number of accounts is close on 31,000.

Remembered His Birthplace.

Mr. Ralph Ewing, of Roslyn, New Zealand, a native of the parish of Logie, Stirlingshire, has left among several handsome bequests £1,000 to the parish of Logie to set up a fund for the deserving poor; £500 to the School Board of Logie, the income of which is to be spent in prizes; and £500 to the Blairlogie Presbyterian Church, the income to go to the deserving poor.

Boy Strangled on a Tree.

Norman Mennie, the four-year-old son of William Mennie, railway guard, 17 Ferryhill Terrace, Aberdeen, met his death in the garden of Tarbothill Cottage, Oldmachar. The lad had been climbing a tree, and had evidently lost his footing. In his fall the stump of a branch caught the jersey he was wearing, and the lad's weight must have worked the jersey round his neck. When he was found in that position some time later, he was dead, having been strangled.

Steamer Abandoned.

During foggy weather, the Leith steamer "Britannia" went ashore on the Crumstane Rock, near the Longstone, Farne Islands. The Seahouses lifeboat went out to her assistance, but the crew did not leave the vessel. The "Britannia" was abandoned, and was expected to become a total wreck. The crew landed in their own boats. The "Britannia" is one of the Leith-Hull line of trading steamers, the managers of which are Messrs. Currie & Co., Leith. She was bound from Newcastle to Leith with a general cargo.

The Respectable Burglar.

At the Glasgow Sheriff Court a respectably-dressed man named David Marshall, the occupier of a house in Busby, and the father of seven children, admitted seven acts of burglary and one attempt at burglary since January last year. The Deputy Fiscal stated that accused had apparently been in the habit of leaving his home in the afternoon and carrying out his plans in the city after the business premises were closed. Sheriff Lyell, in passing sentence of nine months' imprisonment with hard labor, said this was a case of a continuous course of crime lasting from January of last year up to the present month. It was a good thing for accused and for society that Marshall had been caught.

Trapped in Flaming Building.

At Rothsay Dock, Clydebank, a stevedore's store caught fire, and was completely gutted. The storekeeper, named Alexander Ferguson, who was over seventy years of age, and resided at Commerce Street, South Side, Glasgow, was inside the shed trimming lamps, and failed to make his escape, his retreat by the door being cut off by a tank of blazing paraffin oil. Workmen who rushed to the scene made unavailing attempts to rescue the old man, and by the time the Clydebank Fire Brigade arrived he was burned to death. The entire contents of the shed were destroyed, the damage being estimated at about £500.

Tenants on Strike.

Remarkable scenes were witnessed in Glasgow in connection with a strike of householders. A hundred tenants in the Partick district who declined to pay the increase in rents remitted their rents at the present rate to the factor by postal order. The factor called personally on the tenants and returned the postal orders. As he went from building to building he was followed by a large hostile crowd, who hissed and threw peasmeal on him. The police were summoned and had to keep the demonstrators at a distance from the factor.

Saved Crew of American Ship.

At a meeting of the Local Marine Board in Glasgow, Mr. W. S. Workman presented to Mr. Neil McKellar, formerly chief officer of the steamer "Marina," a pair of binocular glasses from the President of the United States, in recognition of his heroic services at sea. It was intimated that the President had also awarded a gold medal to Mr. Gilbert Clark, formerly senior apprentice on the vessel. On January 15th of last year, while off Nova Scotia, the "Marina" sighted the American schooner "Fuller Palmer" sinking. There was a considerable sea running, after a heavy gale. A volunteer crew went out in a boat from the "Marina" in charge of Mr. McKellar. The boat had to make three trips, and the senior apprentice volunteered each time. Mr. McCunn, American Consul in Glasgow, expressed his appreciation of the bravery shown in the rescue of his fellow-countrymen.

IRISH

Noted Bishop Dead.

The Right Rev. Alfred George Elliott, Anglican Bishop of Kilmore, Elphin and Ardagh, has died at Kilmore at the age of 87. He was ordained in 1858, was made a Canon of St. Patrick's Cathedral in 1890, and succeeded Bishop Shone in the diocese of Kilmore seven years later. His energies were chiefly devoted throughout his career to parochial and administrative matters, but he was a forceful preacher, and exercised much influence in Church councils.

Ulster's Motor Ambulances.

Twenty-two motor ambulances subscribed for by the people of Ulster at at cost of £10,500 ($52,500), were presented at Belfast to the Ulster division. It was announced that the War Office had directed the division reserve battalions to be increased from three to six.

The Soil Was Rich, Anyhow.

A potato, with a stalk four feet high, which grew in front of Manorhamilton workhouse, was dug up the other day. There were nine huge potatoes at the foot, and they weighed seven pounds. The potato Nis believed to be of the Up-to-date variety.

Child Messenger of Death.

Ex-Head Constable Dunlop, of the Royal Irish County Constabulary, was cutting a bough off a large tree at his house in Drunadd, Armagh, when the bough, weighing over a ton, broke, and the end pinning him against the trunk, killed him. The first news of the accident was his little child running to her mother, saying, "Daddy is asleep up in the tree."

WELSH

Two Killed in Motor Smash.

Two young shipping clerks, Brinley Clarke, of Cwm Avon, and Walter Whittington, of Port Talbot, were killed at Margam, Port Talbot, through a motor-cycle which they were riding colliding with a motor lorry.

Well-known Minister Dead.

The death of the Rev. W. Lloyd Davies, superintendent minister of the Welsh Wesleyan (Holyhead) circuit, occurred at his residence, Gwynfa Villa, Holyhead, after a brief illness. A native of Cefn Mawr, he was 42 years of age, and leaves a widow (a daughter of the Rev. J. Cadvan Davies, Oswestry, the well-known chaired bard), and four children.

Clergyman Drowned.

An inquest was held at Aberystwyth, touching the death of the Rev. Frederick Harper (63), of Whittington, near Wellington, whose dead body was recovered from the sea opposite Victoria terrace. Deceased was seen entering the water about six o'clock at some distance away from the bathing machines and when few people were about. His body was later seen floating on the water, and was brought to land by a boatman. A verdict of "Accidentally drowned" was returned. Deceased was for 34 years rector of Hinton, Berkshire. He was staying in Aberystwyth with an invalid sister.

Cure at St. Winefride's Shrine.

After visiting the shrine of St. Winefride, at Holywell, North Wales, a cripple named Patrick O'Neill is said to have been cured. Nearly two years ago a heavy box fell on O'Neill's legs while he was working as a stevedore, and on coming out of hospital he was unable to walk. He had to take to crutches, which he had used ever since, and on which he came to Holywell. He was carried by the attendant into the large bath, and he states that while uttering prayers the power of speech suddenly failed him, and at the same time he felt the power of walking returning. Upon coming out of the bath he was able to walk to the dressing cabin, and when dressed he walked up the hill to the Hospice, where he is lodging, leaving his crutches behind him. Afterwards he walked freely about the town.

Old Soldier's Tragedy.

A pathetic letter was read at an inquest on John Owen (43), a driver in the Army Service Corps, whose home was at Nelson terrace, Wrexham. Owen committed suicide at the camp at Blackheath, near London. A letter found in his pocket, addressed to his wife, said:—"I feel my head going wrong, think so much about the children. Also, my eyesight is going bad, the same as it used to.

"Hannah, I feel my age is too old for soldiering. I cannot keep up with these young fellows, and I have to do the same training as they, which I feel I am incapable of. . . ."

He was said to have been an efficient soldier, but sometimes a little slow. "Suicide during temporary insanity" was the verdict.

Romance of Millionnaire's Lost Will.

The stranger-than-fiction romance which centres round the missing will of Anthony Pritchard, of Llantysilio Hall, near Llangollen, who died a hundred years ago leaving property worth $15,000,000, reached another chapter on a recent night when a party of six men, carrying parcels and accompanied by a stonemason, arrived at the wayside station of Berwyn and proceeded to Llantysilio churchyard. The local churchwarden, it is said, overheard a conversation, in which the party disclosed the subject of their visit, and followed them into the churchyard. Here, despite the protests of the official, they removed the ivy from the grave of the late Thos. Jones, at one time caretaker at Llantysilio Hall, who, it is alleged, was buried 80 years ago with a will in his coffin that would enable claimants to establish their rights to the estate. It is said that Pritchard on his death-bed, gave Jones the will, with instructions not to part with it, and the document or a clue to its hiding-place, was placed in the latter's coffin. In the absence of the will the estate went into Chancery. There are still numerous heirs waiting to claim their share if the mystery is ever solved.

"German Spy" Mania.

Considerable excitement was caused in Port Talbot and district by a rumor that a German spy had been arrested arrayed in woman's clothing. Stories of the wildest kind gained currency, and a totally innocent lady victim of the crowd's attention was badly maltreated. Miss Standing, aunt of Mr. Aubrey Standing, the well-known tenor, was sitting knitting and reading in the grounds of Graigafon House. A number of women in the locality conceived an idea that she was sketching, and the wordst "German spy!" flashed from house to house. A large number of excited women sallied forth, and, without any inquiry or explanation, attacked the lady, throwing stones and turf at her, several of which struck her violently. Through fear and injury, Miss Standing completely collapsed. Fortunately the incident was witnessed by Mrs. Hallows from Graigafon House, who telephoned to the police and procured the timely presence of P. S. McGorven, who rescued the lady in collapsed condition from the hostile crowd of angry women.

"BLACK SHEEP"

Mr. T. S. Williams, of Cleveland, Ohio, writes to the Toronto "Globe":—

"I am enclosing a poem, the story of which seems to me worth publishing. Some fifteen years ago I was in a somewhat prominent home when an only son was leaving for Yale University. I ventured to say to the handsome, brilliant young man, in the presence of his parents, that probably nothing would do so much to calm the fears and comfort the heart of his mother and father as for him to pledge his honor that he would drink no intoxicating liquor during his college course. He hesitated a moment, then said, "I will not do it. I want to get the most out of my course, and I am not going to be hampered by a temperance pledge." A pained silence on the part of the parents and myself followed. Unhampered by any temperance pledge the young man drifted into dissipation. He who had refused to have his freedom hampered became the slave of drink. Recently it became my painful duty to assist in taking the wreck of that brilliant, promising manhood to an institute for inebriates. Heavily intoxicated at the time, he repeated these lines, the author of which it appears was Theodosia Garrison.

"Black Sheep, Black Sheep,
Have you any wool?"
That I have, my master,
Three bags full.

One is for the mother who prays for me at night—
A gift of broken promises to count by candle-light.

One is for the tried friend who raised me when I fell—
A gift of weakling's tinsel oaths that strew the path to Hell.

And one is for the true love—the heaviest of all—
That holds the pieces of a faith a careless hand let fall.

"Black Sheep, Black Sheep,
Have you aught to say?"
A word to each, my master,
Ere I go my way.

A word unto my mother to bid her think o' me
Only as a little lad playing at her knee.

A word unto my tried friend to bid him see again
Two laughing lads in Springtime a-racing down the glen.

A word unto my true love—a single word—to pray
If one day I cross her path—to turn her eyes away.

LETTERS FROM READERS

PUNISH THE GERMANS.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Canada wants money and wants it very bad for our wounded soldiers and their wives and dependents, and there is no reason why the Germans and Austrians earning their living in this country should not be made to supply the amount required for this purpose. Everything in the way of money and goods that can be kept from Germany will bring the war nearer to a close. Canada can exercise great influence to bring about this result. Every week Germans and Austrians are sending home money via the States and Switzerland, which money goes to enrich the war chest of Germany.

One-sixteenth of the population of Canada is of German and Austrian birth, yet, with the exception of a few who have misbehaved themselves and have been interned, all these alien enemies have been allowed to work and earn money to the detriment of Britishers. According to the last census, made in 1911, there are in the Dominion 129,103 Austrians and 393,000 Germans. If one-half of these aliens were to send every week to their native country $5 they would be sending about $1,305,279 out of Canada. This is so much given to the German war chest and helps to buy shrapnel to kill our boys at the front. Do the people of Canada realize this fact, and what has the Dominion Government done or going to do to stop this? The Dominion Government has taken no steps whatever except to intern a few aliens who have misbehaved themselves. Every Britisher worthy of the name should see that as little of this money earned by aliens goes out of the country as possible.

There are two things which patriotism demands of Canadians: (1), To see that no alien enemy is engaged in any work which can be done by a Britisher; (2), To refrain from buying anything which has been made in Germany or Austria.

Canadians are so accustomed to living among foreigners, one-half of the population of Canada being foreign born, that they still find it difficult to foster any feeling against their neighbors. Unfortunately, we are too apt to forget and forgive, and that is what our enemies rely on. The time for false sentiment is gone; it is time to frustrate their knavish tricks and subtle devices.

If there is any standard of righteousness in this world, Germany has fallen so far and so foully beneath it as to put herself outside the pale of civilization. She has ruined cities, murdered civilians, polluted wells, used poisonous gas, sunk the "Falaba" with a hundred innocent passengers, amid the jeers of the submarine men, then the "Lusitania" and then the "Arabia," and after giving her "word of honor" to America sunk the "Hesperian." With low cunning the German diplomats have racked their brains to find excuses for all these vile acts while her people have rejoiced and celebrated each event.

It is the German Government's methods to send their people in thousands, who are nothing more or less than spies. They never lose their nationality. In our factories, works, banks and other manufacturing centres spies are to be found bought by German gold and sent over here to obtain information at any cost. They tamper with our employees, steal our ideas, imitate our machinery, and forge British trade marks; in fact, the standard of commercial morality is one only equalled by their respect for sacred treaties, international conventions and other scraps of paper, everyone of which they have broken during the present war.

The Dominion Government has a serious problem to face, but it must be faced, and we look to them to deal with it promptly. It is no credit to the Dominion Government that they have allowed German papers by the score to be printed and published throughout the provinces and allowed German schools to be carried on.

A. L.

Calgary.

CHURCH UNION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In your issue of the 21st ult. I find a letter signed "Ontario Pastor," in which I am interested, especially because I am the "ardent advocate of union" of whom the writer falls foul on account of a circular which I sent early this year to certain friends of church union in regard to the composition of the General Assembly. Let me thank you, sir, for the note which you appended to that letter, and add a little to what you have said about it.

"Ontario Pastor" says that my circular urges those who received it "to secure as large a number as possible of union men to attend the Presbyterian General Assembly." I can only conclude that he has not seen the circular, for none of its language can bear such a construction. I asked that "the union sentiment in your Presbytery may be fairly represented by your Commissioners," but said also that "it is not for a moment suggested that the opponents of union be deprived of their fair share of representation."

You say in your note that "everything should be done to make local communities free to go in or stay out of the United Church with a full recognition of their equity in their property." I agree entirely with the policy so stated, and in this I believe I can speak for every friend of union in the Presbyterian Church.

Much fault has been found with a part of the Legal Appendix to the Basis of Union, which reads as follows: "All property, real and personal, under the jurisdiction of the Parliament of Canada held in trust for or to the use of a church, charge, circuit or congregation of any of the negotiating churches, shall be held by trustees appointed by or on behalf of such church, charge, circuit or congregation, upon trusts set forth and declared in a Model Trust Deed." Let me point out that even to-day there is no proof that any congregation will refuse to join a united church. The fact that a congregation voted against union some years ago does not prove that it will decide to stay out when the decisive moment comes.

It may be said that if the Basis of Union is adopted by the people and the church courts, we shall be bound by that paragraph. That would be true if the "Appendix on Law" were an integral part of the Basis of Union, but its title shows that it is not. It is desirable that the legal proposals should be submitted to the judgment of Presbyteries and receive from them a general approval, but it would be deplorable if before Parliament the committee in charge of legislation were to be bound hand and foot, and thus be unable to adapt themselves to an unexpected situation.

Again, it may be said that the legislation to be sought should contemplate, as you, sir, do, the case of a congregation which in the end refuses to enter the United Church. That case has been contemplated and provision has been made to meet it by the Presbyterian Church with which alone we have now to do. In the copies of the Basis of Union now being sent throughout the church there will be found a footnote to the Appendix on Law in the following words: At a meeting of the Presbyterian Union Committee, held on December 15, 1914, it was resolved, that "It is expected that in the proposed legislation proper provision will be made to guard the rights and privileges of any minority which may be opposed to union." That footnote was inserted by the authority of the General Assembly of this year. It needs no explanation. An attempt to "rob of all their hard-earned church property" congregations which will not enter the union has never been contemplated.

Your correspondent appears to say that the union movement "has proceeded to expend vast sums of money in establishing and equipping colleges." I am afraid that I do not understand him, for it need hardly be said that the union movement has had nothing to do with the establishment of any college. Perhaps, however, if our friends will be so generous to our voluntary campaign fund as to leave us a surplus at the close, we may make a donation to one of the newer colleges on the prairies.

D. M. RAMSAY.

Toronto, Oct. 8, 1915.

PAMPHLETS ANSWERED.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—As editor of the booklet entitled "Church Union: An Opportunity and a Duty," I have recently had put into my hands two pamphlets issued by Presbyterian opponents of Union upon which I ask your permission to make some comment.

One of these pamphlets appears to be the first of a series to be published in Montreal under the title of "The Presbyterian Advocate." The other is written by the Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Barrie, as "A brief reply to the nine advocates of the desertion of our church for a new denomination," and it really endeavors to reply to the writers of the booklet of which I have the honor to be the editor.

I do not propose to make any elaborate answer to these publications. My chief purpose in this letter is to urge the readers of the Anti-unionist literature to check the assertions therein made by reference to the basis of Union or to the Union booklet already referred to. How important this practice is I wish to show by a few illustrations.

The Montreal pamphlet affirms that "in the proposed new Session of the Basis of Union, there is no mention of ordination, no provision for it." (Sec. p. 4.) Compare with this statement paragraph 9 of the section on Polity in the Basis of Union. There provision is made for "the oversight of the spiritual interests of the charge by the minister (or ministers) and a body of men specially chosen and set apart or ordained for that work, who shall jointly constitute the session." It should be added that the duties of the new session correspond very closely with those laid upon sessions by the Presbyterian "Rules and Forms of Procedure."

The Montreal document also says that under the Basis of Union, the Presbytery becomes "a shadow of its former self." But in paragraph 20 of the section on Polity the Basis gives a long list of important duties which are to be discharged by the Presbytery. Not only are these very largely the same as our Presbyteries now discharge, but they are usually stated in very much the same language as our "Rules and Forms of Procedure" employs. In fact, almost the only duty which is taken from the Presbytery is that of deciding whether a call shall be sustained, or again whether a minister shall be allowed to give up his charge—usually a purely formal affair. The induction of ministers is to continue to be a Presbyterial function.

The Montreal document gives a fearsome version of other features of the Basis of Union, particularly the Settlement Committee, as well as of the proceedings of the General Assembly upon the Union question. But the reader will already have learned how needful it is to test the accuracy of its representations. Let us therefore pass to a couple of illustrations of Dr. McLeod's methods.

Prof. Kilpatrick in the Union booklet quotes Principal Lindsay's remark that the unity of the church "can never be adequately represented in any outward polity," and goes on to say that such unity "is an absolute necessity, if the church is to fulfil effectively its great calling." Evidently he is not here speaking of organic union, but of a more fundamental "unity." But Dr. McLeod by the use of quotation marks makes him say that "outward uniformity is an absolute necessity if the church is effectively to fulfil its great calling." It would be quite improper to put the phrase "outward uniformity" into Dr. Kilpatrick's mouth at this point, even if the idea were a favorite one of his, but the fact is that no Unionist ever adopts the words or advocates the idea.

Again, President Falconer writes that "no church has a right to claim that its order of government and life alone has apostolic sanction." But Dr. McLeod quotes him as saying that "no church has a right to claim for its order of government and life apostolic sanction." It is especially to be noticed that he drops the word "alone" out of the President's statement, and thus entirely changes the meaning of the sentence. Having done this, he proceeds to argue upon the basis which he has laid for himself.

Let Dr. McLeod's readers then set his criticisms of the Union booklet in the light of the original articles, and his efforts will do the Union cause nothing but good.

The conclusion of the whole matter is, Verify all statements made by opponents of Union in this discussion, above all those which relate to the Basis of Union. Apply this principle not only to the literature which they have already published but also to that which they may publish when it is too late to call attention to inaccuracies.

D. M. RAMSAY.

Toronto, Oct. 8, 1915.

OPPOSED TO UNION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—The correspondent who lately used your columns to justify himself for writing a secret letter in the interests of Church Union thoroughly misrepresents the Anti-Union position on Uniformity. He stated that Anti-Unionists fear that all congregations will lose their congregational freedom and be compelled to adopt one order of service, one form of management, etc. This is the value he puts upon our intelligence. We can surely understand at least simple English. The Uniformity which we fear is that to which all Union arguments have persistently pointed, viz.: the creation of one great aggregation of Protestants, finally including Roman and Greek Catholics, in one organic body with one name, one creed, one polity, and one policy, is the goal to which the present movement is the first step. To use the words of one of the leaders, "A re-united Christendom" is the aim, the great need of the Christian Church; denominationalism is a sin and a curse; the church will spring into a new life and a new power if it will only give up its several names and take one name and one creed. This is the Uniformity we fear, and we deny that such a uniformity will assure greater unity of spirit, greater moral force, or greater general effectiveness than a reasonable number of strong denominations working along their own lines in kindly Christian co-operation. We emphatically deny that "denominational barriers," so-called, are a necessary or an actual hindrance to Christian fellowship or to the progress of the Kingdom of God, any more than one great organic body may be a hindrance. The church before the Protestant Reformation is an illustration. The great Roman Church of to-day with its scores of reputed wrangling orders and societies is another. We deny that denominalism produces "mutual estrangement" and therefore destroys unity. During forty years of ministerial service I have never seen or known anything to justify this charge. I challenge your correspondent to name a score of evangelical Protestant congregations in Canada who will say that they "don't like" other Christian people. They may thoroughly dislike certain religious ideas, methods and customs to which others adhere, but this is an entirely different thing, and, by the way, is an argument in favor of the denominational system.

The same writer further argues that greater effectiveness will result from organic Union. But the whole history of the Christian Church is entirely opposed to this statement, and your correspondent knows it. There was a time when the Church was one organic body, viz: before the Protestant Reformation, and it has never been so incompetent, inefficient and dead as it was then. The only respects in which it was mighty and aggressive were in its pride, in its tyranny, in its cruelty, in its ignorance, and in its moral degradation. That was organic Union then, and a thing which has been a failure in the past is not likely to do any better in the future. The church and its several denominations, have never been so pure, so strong, so aggressive and so effective as when they were small, and poor and persecuted. History has proved it beyond dispute, and we hold it to be still true that effectiveness cannot be secured by a mere amalgamation of people of different spiritual ideals but by the character, spirit and aim of men, and that these essentials have been best preserved and illustrated rather by smaller bodies than by larger ones. A reasonable and wise division of our Christian forces along lines specially congenial to each, and working in hearty co-operation for the general good, has been unquestionably proved to be a better working plan for the promotion of the Kingdom of God than one great organic body could be. As to this particular Union movement all the evidence so far adduced merely proves that a closer and more effective co-operation of the denominations is desirable (a thing no one ever doubted.) But it most decidedly does not prove that organic Union is either necessary or desirable.

The battlefields of Europe to-day exemplify the reasonableness of our position. That which makes the Allies mighty and effective is not national uniformity, but national unity in meeting a common foe. They will triumph, but after the war there will be no talk of the national obliteration of Britain and France by an organic Union of the nations. If ever there was a time in human history which demanded the very closest possible cohesion of the champions of liberty that time is now. The German claim is that there are too many little nations in Europe; that one great nation of "super-men" dominated by one absolute will and authority will govern the Continent better, i.e., with less expense and more efficiently; that, therefore, small nations have no rights as against a majority with plenty of guns and shells and poison; that love of freedom, love of race and ideals and interests ought all to be sacrificed to the great German scheme for the political uniformity of Europe; and that any method which will secure this end is justifiable. That is the degraded position into which Germany would place Europe. Can any one believe that, even if she win, the great scheme, in this age of the world, will be a workable one? And if it should work is it just? Is anything that "works" to be called right because people may finally submit to it? The Allies say, No. And how do they proceed? Do they form a new nation as the best way? Not at all. They join in noble, wise co-operation to fight Kaiserism to the death. Afterwards they will still be Britons, etc., the same as ever. Even the political parties in Britain will revert to the old-time, innocent, wholesome, and unavoidable political denominationalism, as the best known method for the management of the Empire.

The same is a parable.

ONTARIO PASTOR.

Oct. 4, 1915.

DUKE IS OFTEN AT ROCKLIFFE CAMP

Over Five Hundred Officers Have Taken Course in the School of Musketry

Ottawa, Oct. 13.—No fewer than 536 officers have taken the course at the school of musketry this year. The school closes on October 21st. The officers are trained in the use of machine gun and rifle.

Lieut.-Col. R. A. Helmer, of Ottawa, is in charge, with Major Butcher, of Toronto, as his assistant. One of the most frequent visitors at the camp is the Duke of Connaught.

PRESS OPINIONS

DELCASSE, THE STORMY PETREL.

(New York "World.")

Ten years ago when M. Delcassé was forced by Berlin out of the French Foreign Office his career seemed closed. His stormy-petrel flight in the Morocco tempest, his foresight in turning from the Fashoda rebuff to form the entente with England, and his dramatic return to power last year, make him one of the best-known statesmen of his time.

The Anglo-French Morocco treaty in 1904, followed by a bargain with Spain, brought from Kaiser Wilhelm the warning that no settlement ignoring him would stand. Delcassé resigned to ease the tension and save France from war, and in the Algeciras Conference of 1906, which decided the future of Morocco, the German Emperor was the dominant figure.

His triumph was not repeated in 1911 when he sent the Panther to Agadir and again threatened war. Berlin bankers were not ready. Sir Edward Grey gave notice that Great Britain could not be "disinterested" in arrangements to which she was a party, Lloyd George made a pugnacious speech, and with ill-grace the Kaiser subsided. For Germany the present war dates from the Agadir incident in 1911, as for Austria-Hungary it dates from the Balkan regrouping in 1913.

Delcassé's courage, self-sacrifice and clear vision made him a hero in France, and on the reorganization of the Cabinet early in the war he went to his old post. No one in that omce could have better typified the new spirit in France which, instead of surrender as in 1905, is fighting to the death. Friends of France will hope that no cause more untoward than ill-health causes his resignation and prevents him from seeing the conflict through.

TOOK CHANCES AND LOST.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

About a year ago four steamers on their way to Copenhagen with cargoes from this country were seized by the British. Last month a British prize court declared the bulk of these cargoes to be forfeited to the crown. The Chicago packers whose shipments have thus been confiscated have asked the Washington State Department to "make earnest protest against, and to refuse to recognize the judgment and the principles upon which it is based." The total amount involved is far from insignificant. It runs into many millions.

It is contended by the packers that the judgment complained of entirely abrogates the distinction between absolute contraband, such as munitions of war, and conditional contraband, such as foodstuffs; that it is wholly contrary and repugnant to the fundamental principles of international law and that the British have merely assumed that the goods were going to Germany for the use of the armed forces of that country. They protest that assumption is not proof.

There is no gainsaying this, but what happens to be proof beyond contradiction is the statement that the four steamers carried to Copenhagen more than thirteen times as much meat as under other and normal conditions would be taken to that port. In his decision, the president of the court complained of bad faith on the part of the shippers, declared that belligerents were entitled to a frank course of conduct from neutrals and refused to be "blinded by theories and technicalities."

If only as a matter of form, the State Department will sustain the complaint of the packers. But, as the "Wall Street Journal" has remarked, if the British findings of fact be correct, the decision of Sir Samuel Evans would be approved even in an American court. There are conditions under which action must be taken upon proof which is virtual as distinguished from actual or absolute. The British court was compelled to assume. The ultimate destination of the cargoes is not a matter of guesswork and the court has followed a precedent established by this country. The packers took chances and—lost.

WEAVING THE WINDING SHEET.

(Glasgow "Herald.")

"Are we at this moment," asked Lord Rosebery on being admitted to the Glasgow Incorporation of Weavers, "engaged in weaving all over the world the winding-sheet, as we trust, of the most infamous conspiracy that has ever been known against the liberties of mankind?" The Empire is become a world-wide loom, at which millions are tending shuttles and watching threads with eager eyes and hands. The figure is merely another way of describing the infamy of the citizen who refuses to take his place at the loom or who tries to throw a hammer amongst the revolving wheels.

A DANGEROUS FRIEND.

(London "Daily Express.")

Germany's enmity is bad, but Germany's friendship is a far more deadly possession. France began a nobler national life after Sedan. Austria has been a slave since Sadowa. It was Bismarck's policy, when Austria was defeated in 1866, to make peace on such light terms that the vanquished would be bound to the victor by gratitude and friendship. The enemy became the "ally," forced, however, to recognize her inferior position. There has never been any pretence about Germany's attitude. She has always been ready to throw Austria over if it suited her purpose. Bismarck, indeed, once negotiated a distinctly anti-Austrian alliance with Russia. The cynical scheme was to use Austria at the proper moment to further Teutonic ambitions, and that is exactly what has occurred.

THE ROUTE TO INDIA.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

If Bagdad can be won, England will secure control of a large and fertile Turkish province. She will, unless ousted by superior force, be able to present a barrier to the plan for a German railway system extending from Berlin to Bagdad. And, most important of all, she will hold sea bases on the Persian Gulf, from which her advanced posts in Mesopotamia can be reinforced and supplied, and the ocean highway to India protected against a flank attack. This phase of the world war is not spectacular; we hear little about it in the despatches; it awakens at the best only a languid interest; but it is one of large possibilities, not only in its relation to the future of the rapidly decaying Turkish empire, but also in its effect upon England's position as an Oriental power.

A PRECEDENT IN BELGIUM.

(New York "Sun.")

Writing in the "Deutsche Tageszeitung," Count Ernst von Reventlow absolves Germany of any responsibility for what Turkey may do to the Armenians. "If the Turkish authorities believe it opportune to take vigorous measures against the unreliable, bloodthirsty and riotous Armenian elements, it is not only their right, but their duty to do so," says von Reventlow. Germany, the Count might have added, established ample precedent in dealing with the "unreliable, bloodthirsty and riotous" Belgians.

WHERE IS THE PARALLEISM.

(Boston "Transcript.")

Promptly in response to the landing of the allied troops at Salonica comes the diplomatic report from Vienna that Greek neutrality is being violated and that the violation is morally worse than Germany's disregard of Belgium's rights. Austria-Hungary in putting forth this statement, which is addressed to the press of the United States, is speaking for self and partner. The Austro-Hungarian foreign minister claims that he sees a great difference "between Germany's action towards Belgium" and the actual violation of the neutrality of Greece by the French and English who, "without asking Greece," landed their troops at Salonica, "notwithstanding having at their disposal other ways of bringing help to Serbia." Unquestionably there is a difference, but it is not of the kind that it is for the interest of Austria to admit, much less to emphasize. Bulgaria has for weeks been occupying an equivocal position. Its King, who at first seems to be preparing to "run with the hare and hunt with the hounds," has now thrown the weight of his influence to the Teutonic Alliance. He is endeavoring to drag Bulgaria after him, and from the circumstance that the diplomatists of the allies have left Sofia it would seem that he will succeed. The landing of French and English troops at Salonica is a military measure taken in the perfectly reasonable expectation of Bulgaria's assistance to the Turks. Strategically, unless the allies were willing to abandon a most important field of operations to their enemies, there was no course open to them but to see that Salonica was not allowed to fall into the latters' hands. Their course, it is understood, was licensed by Greece at one time, the license being now revoked by King Constantine through his coup d'etat.

Now let us turn to the case of Belgium. Ten days before the outbreak of the war Belgium had no more idea of fighting Germany than it had of fighting Patagonia. It relied on treaties being a great deal more than so many "scraps of paper." Its army was on the peace footing and its garrisons were limited to the number of officers and men required to keep fortifications in order. It has been stated, and apparently on excellent authority, that a week previous to the Germans appearing before Liege that city did not contain more than 3,000 Belgian troops. The reinforcements which enabled General Leman to hold out against the invaders were hurried up for him just as fighting began to impend. The Vienna statement emphasizes the fact that the allies have not asked Greece for consent to put troops ashore at Salonica. The implication is that the Germans asked Belgium to allow the passage of their troops across its territory to attack France. This they did do, but only when they had really crossed the Belgian frontier, and the request was of itself that Belgium do an unneutral act by facilitating the attack on a nation with which it was at peace. There is therefore no parity in circumstances or in action between the allies' occupation of Salonica and the German raid into Belgium. If the Germans coupled with their demand for free transit across Belgian territory the offer of a money compensation they only added insult to injury.

On the whole, the least said about Germany's action in Belgium the better it will be for the Teutonic allies. By trying to force a parallel between Belgium and Greece they only expose the weakness of their defence of the raid on Belgium. That raid could only be undertaken after Germany had repudiated the treaty to which it was a party as successor to the Kingdom of Prussia, whose seal was on the memorable document.

"THE HOMER O THE INSECTS."

(New York "World.")

Jean-Henri Fabre was an ornament to a nation where poets write like scientists and scientists feel and describe like poets.

Personality, powers akin to reason, scruples and perversities strangely human, Fabre found in insect life. He showed how the mother beetle stores food so deftly that the choicest morsel lies nearest the hungry young larva. He described the courtesy of the Osmia bee, ready to emerge but waiting in her cocoon so as not to disturb a backyard sister's preparations. That "unspeakable hypocrite," the praying mantis, ambushed for its prey in an attitude of devotion, is compared to "human animals," who cannot match its "grotesque horror." The gift of interesting the reader is in every line.

M. Maeterlinck's wonderful bravura on "The Bee" is probably better known in America than Fabre's studies upon which it was founded. It is one of fate's ironies that this gentle old peasant turned philosopher, known for fifty years to men of science, should have waited for his widest appreciation until at eighty-nine he was found by a fellow-poet alone, neglected and almost at grips with starvation.

A pension from France, a memorial at Avignon, the scene of his early labors, a serene old age and the surer knowledge that generations of children as well as scientists would find his work a key to nature, followed Mistral's discovery in 1912 of Fabre's needs. Science is not lavish of material reward: but the richest and most powerful take no more with them and often leave less behind than did the simple old man whom Victor Hugo called "The Homer of the Insects."

A PRESIDENTIAL LOVER.

(New Haven "Journal-Courier.")

That more interest is taken in the announcement of President Wilson's engagement to marry Mrs. Galt, of Washington, than would be taken in an announcement of the engagement of some other person to marry some other woman proceeds, of course, from the fact that the most eminent male in the Nation is the party in question. He is merely doing what many another male has done upon the well accredited theory that it is not well for man to live alone. Gallant old Joe Hawley used to describe the President of the United States as the loneliest man in the whole world. He declared that he was the one man who learned the truth with the greatest difficulty and could put his trust in men only with the largest measure of danger. If this is so, and President Wilson has been a lonely man for many months, he does well to marry again. The Country will wish him all manner of happiness for the reason that from his happiness must come a large degree of benefit to the Country at large. There will be those who will sniff in the air and revile our sex for its weakness in wanting the companionship of a good woman, but we can stand it. It has been many years since the Country had a President lover and we are going to enjoy the experience to the utmost. Congratulations, Mr. President.

CUPID RULES.

(Philadelphia "Bulletin.")

There has never been an administration at Washington in which Cupid has been more busy in the White House than he has been since the advent there of Woodrow Wilson. One of the President's daughters became the bride of his secretary of the treasury; another wedded a private citizen, and now comes the interesting and pleasurable announcement that the President himself is soon to become a bridegroom.

Two Presidents of the United States have been married while they were in office—John Tyler, as a widower, like the present Chief Magistrate, and Grover Cleveland, who was a bachelor. In each case there was a notable surprise to the Country, although in neither instance was the preliminary announcement so well kept as a secret is in Mr. Wilson's engagement. The President's countrymen will wish him an abundance of felicity, and they will do so all the more heartily because in his personal or domestic affairs he has invariably been free of ostentation and has drawn the line wisely and properly as a republican ruler between his private and his official life.

BRITISH AND GERMAN NATIONAL INCOMES.

(Toronto "Globe.")

A Dutch publicist calls attention to the fact that while Great Britain's expenditure of twenty million dollars a day is only half of the British nation's income, the German expenditure of twenty-five millions a day is nine-tenths of her yearly income. He shows the effect of this contrast by pointing out that Germany has remaining only fifteen dollars per head to sustain seventy million people, while Great Britain has a hundred and fifty dollars a head for her forty-five millions. On the strength of these statistics he predicts that "Germany will be beaten economically and financially in the not distant future."

WHEN THE MOUNTAIN GOES TO MAHOMET.

(New York "Tribune.")

The whole civilized world will read with interest the announcement that the German Kaiser is across the Danube with his victorious hosts.

How impatiently he must view each hour of delay incident to the resistance of a despicable little people, doomed to destruction because they dared to oppose German Kultur!

The Kaiser is eagerly looking forward to the time when he can embrace his royal brother the Sultan. The Lion of the north and the Lion of the south will then meet in happy concord.

Afterward, in hours of friendly converse, what charming little rivalries will crop up! How William will vaunt the exploits of his Prussians in Belgium! With what patriotic devotion Mahomet will urge the claims of his Kurds in Armenia! And who but these brother rulers could decide such a rivalry?

As for the world, it will, too, wait the spectacle in Constantinople with patient expectation. The eternal fitness of things demands that this planet should see Teuton and Turk in this splendid combination, and that two sovereigns who will be remembered forever for their common ideals, purposes and achievements should for a single instant be transfigured in the ancient home of civilization.

And if they should go to St. Sophia barred to Christians, not to Prussians, is it too much to fancy the spirit of Martin Luther and the greater Mahomet looking down in ecstatic approval upon a marvel beyond their dreams?

A DEADLY ENEMY.

(Cohoes (N.Y.) "Republican.")

Captain Scales, who has command of the naval training station at Norfolk, Va., has banished cigarettes from the station. He believes that the cigarette is a deadly enemy of physical and mental manhood.

ARMENIAN HORRORS.

(Baltimore "American.")

If, as has been asserted, the German propagandists have been convincing the credulous and fanatic Moslems that the Kaiser is, in fact, a descendant of the sister of Mahomet, and therefore of the highest Mohammedan lineage, light is thereby thrown upon the indisposition of Germany, as evidenced by the attitude assumed by the German ambassador, to call a halt upon the atrocities that are being perpetrated against the long suffering Armenians.

The report of the commission representing American interests in Turkey is circumstantial, and the details are as vivid a picturing of barbarity as can be obtained from the perusal of any of the horror chapters of the Middle Ages. The infernalities of the Turks are incredible except as read in the light of a depraved and degenerate race of people whose religion is based upon blood and lust, and whose history has been one unbroken recital of war under the guise of fanaticism.

The Armenians are relieved of any accountability for their sufferings in this report, and the issue is placed squarely up to the American people to call a halt upon the atrocities. Fortunately the despatches represent Ambassador Morgenthau as having wrested from the unspeakable Turk concessions to the coming to these shores of all the Armenians left from the massacres, and who will take out citizenship papers here. Americans will provide all the money necessary thus to save the remnant of the Armenians.

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50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A PETTY GENERAL.

(Philadelphia "Record.")

It is curiously petty in the German General to say of the British victory in the region of Lens that it was won "not by any soldierly qualities of the English attack but by a successful surprise and by the use of intoxicating gases." So far as courage and soldierly qualities go, there is nothing to choose among the fighters of the nations at war. Germany does her own cause no good when she seeks to belittle British bravery.

WILL FIGHT TO A FINISH.

(Rochester (N.Y.) "Post Express.")

The status quo ante will not content the Allies, and should their enemy ask it, they would simply be heartened by his show of weakness to fight him all the harder. This is a fight to the finish, to the extinction of militarism, to the utter overthrow of the philosophy that might makes right and to the emancipation of the nations from the danger of aggression and the burden of spending so much of all they earn for the maintenance of tremendous armies and armament.

DISLIKING MR. FORD.

(Boston "Journal.")

It's unfortunate, in a way, that Canada has taken a dislike to our Henry Ford. It isn't as though Mr. Ford were one man in our millions of men, for Mr. Ford on his business side is a type. The United States is rated as a commercial and commercialized Nation, and as such it is judged mainly by the biggest figures in its commercial life. Mr. Ford is among the big ones, and to dislike him is, in a measure, disliking the life and habits of the United States.

We don't want Canada to dislike us. We've been good neighbors, in both business and pleasure, and we want to have everything all smooth and clever in our relations. So can't Canada, for old times' sake, forget that Mr. Ford, the peace-at-any-price dabbler-outside-his-sphere isn't the same as Mr. Ford, the busy manufacturer-merchant-booster, who, although he has odd ideas against the loan to England, would be a pretty good North American in a pinch?

Ford isn't an arbiter of world destiny; he's just a man with very personal opinions that are made very public. He's been petted a good deal by sudden and flattering publicity and the scales of sensationalism have given a bit too much weight to his opinions on matters at large. That's all. Canada musn't take his war views too seriously.

WILHELM'S PRICE.

(Springfield (Mass.) "Republican.")

It is useless to look to Germany to exert a restraining influence upon its ally, Turkey, in the matter of massacres of Armenians, for the simple reason that a benevolent blindness toward such domestic matters was part of the price paid for German influence in Turkey.

In 1898 even Germany was scandalized at the Kaiser's effusiveness toward the Sultan Abdul Hamid, and at the assurance given in his speech at Damascus: "May the Sultan rest assured, and also the 300,000,000 Mohammedans scattered over the globe, that the German Emperor will be and remain at all time their friend." This passage will not be found in all collections of the Kaiser's speeches, and when it was published a number of Germans went to prison for lese-majesty because they pointed out some of the things involved in the role of friend to a cruel despot like Abdul Hamid.

What Turkey wants of a friend is mainly a banker who will not interfere with the butchery of subject peoples. The Kaiser has never concerned himself over the fate of the Armenians in peace, and is not likely to make a beginning in war time.

If he should improbably raise the subject, his friends the Turks would be likely to bring up awkward questions about Belgium.

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