

His Royal Highness Prince Arthur of Connaught's Visit to the Dominion of Canada



PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT LEAVING THE LAND OF THE MIKADO FOR CANADA—His Royal Highness, accompanied by General Kuroki and Admiral Togo, going on board the Canadian Pacific R. M. S. "Empress of Japan" at Yokohama.



PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT LEAVING THE LAND OF THE MIKADO — The Canadian Pacific's R. M. S. "Empress of Japan" alongside of the Customs Pier at Yokohama. It was on this vessel that His Royal Highness crossed the Pacific.

PRINCE ARTHUR'S VISIT TO CANADA. His Royal Highness Prince Arthur of Connaught, who this week viewed the stupendous majesty of Niagara, and passed through the peach orchards and grape vineyards of the Niagara peninsula, has now been upwards of three and one-half weeks in Canada. He left Yokohama on March 16th, and reached Vancouver on April 5th. After a short time passed in that city and in Victoria, B.C., he left on a special train, on April 7th, for the East.

The departure was quiet and unattended by any ceremony. "Bob" Mee, who has piloted many royal trains, was once more at the throttle, and Mr. W. R. Baker, assistant to the president of the C. P. R., attended to all arrangements for the trip across the continent.

From Vancouver to Seacom was a day's journey of the "Garter mission."

The Prince, seated in the commodious vestibule of the car "Cornwall," at the rear of the train, viewed the varying scenes of mountain, river and canyon, and acknowledged by graceful smiles and bows the expressions of Canadian loyalty from the people along the route.

At Kamloops, where a large crowd had gathered, His Royal Highness inspected a guard of honor from the corps of the Rocky Mountain Rangers, and expressed extreme pleasure at the thought-



LIFE ON PARLIAMENT HILL—The Hon. Thomas Greenway, formerly Premier of Manitoba. Mr. Greenway is here represented in the act of enjoying a sun-bath on one of the benches in the Parliament grounds at Ottawa.

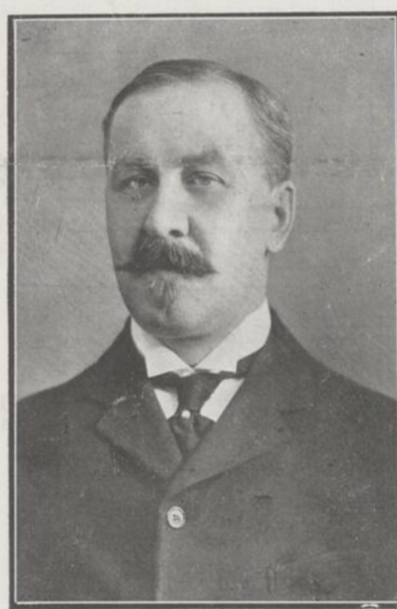
(Photographed by The Standard's special photographer.)

eral; Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Messrs. Scott, Paterson, Hyman, Emmerson, Oliver, Brodeur, and Aylesworth, representing the Dominion Government; General Lord Aylmer, General Lake, and Mayor Ellis.

From Ottawa, Prince Arthur went westwards to Niagara Falls, Hamilton, London, Toronto, and other Ontario points, afterwards visiting the Maritime Provinces. He is expected to reach Montreal on May 8th.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

Canada as she is has all the marks of a coming world-power. Already Canada is the Imperial granary; her wheat, which is the lives of men, must be the Old world's living. . . . Thanks to her position "at the apex of the continent," to quote Sir Wilfrid Laurier, which gives her the shortest sea routes across the Pacific, and because an acre in Western Canada produces much more and much better wheat than an acre in the Western States, she must control the North American trade in food-

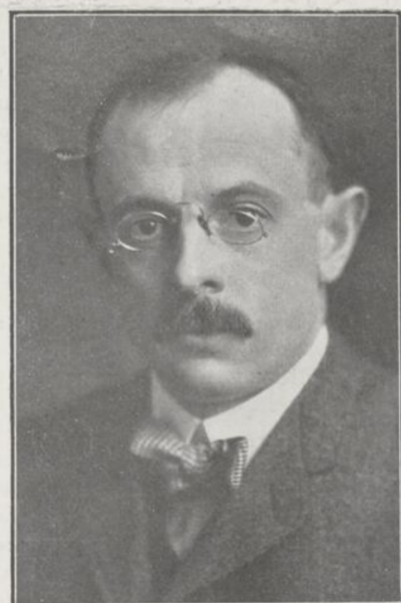


THE LATE MR. R. D. MCGIBBON, K.C.—A prominent barrister of Montreal, who passed away last week.

stuffs with the Orient, where the standard of living is slowly but surely rising.

Slowly but surely the centres of

primary consequence—lumbering, mining, the procuring of the "white coal" of water-power—march northward across the inter-



MAYOR BARNARD—Of Victoria, B.C., who welcomed Prince Arthur of Connaught to that city.

national boundary-line. Then Canada looks southward for increase of wealth and authority, and does not look in vain. She has cast down a net of preference, and holds it in the West Indies, the "spolia opima" of our age-long wars with the other colonizing nations of Europe. She is arranging a commercial rapprochement with Mexico, the newest of the Latin-American States, to which the growth of a middle-class—no less than the genius of Porfirio Diaz—has given political stability. Half-Latin herself, by the virtue of the inclusion of Quebec in her polity, she has a sympathetic insight into the affairs of Latin America which is not possessed by the people of the United States. Her statesman-capitalists have invested more than Carnegie's monstrous fortune in these Latin communities. It is already clear that the United States can never absorb her either by political or economic compulsion. It could not be done by arms in 1812-14, when the Canadas were tiny river-states. Annexation is a time-confuted dream.—"The Outlook."



LIFE ON PARLIAMENT HILL—The Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, G. C. M. G., Premier of Canada, as he appeared on a recent occasion on his way to a meeting of the Council.

fulness which had prompted the demonstration.

After leaving Kamloops, the Prince and his party for two hours fished in Shusway lake at Seacom. The Prince succeeded in hooking a large silver trout, which he would have landed had not his tackle broke. Several medium-sized fish were caught.

At Ross Peak, His Royal Highness mounted the engine cab, and from this vantage point viewed the wonders of the Rockies. He was delighted with the experience.

A short stop was made at the natural rock bridge, and at Field the party stayed over night. At Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, and Qu'Appelle, the Prince and the members of his party were royally welcomed, and enthusiastically cheered.

His Royal Highness arrived at Ottawa, on Saturday afternoon, April 14th, and, although the rain was falling in torrents, the precincts of the Union Station were densely thronged with spectators. Among those who were present at the Capitol and participated in the official welcome to the Prince were: Col. Hanbury Williams, Capt. Newton and Capt. Trotter, representing the Governor-Gen-

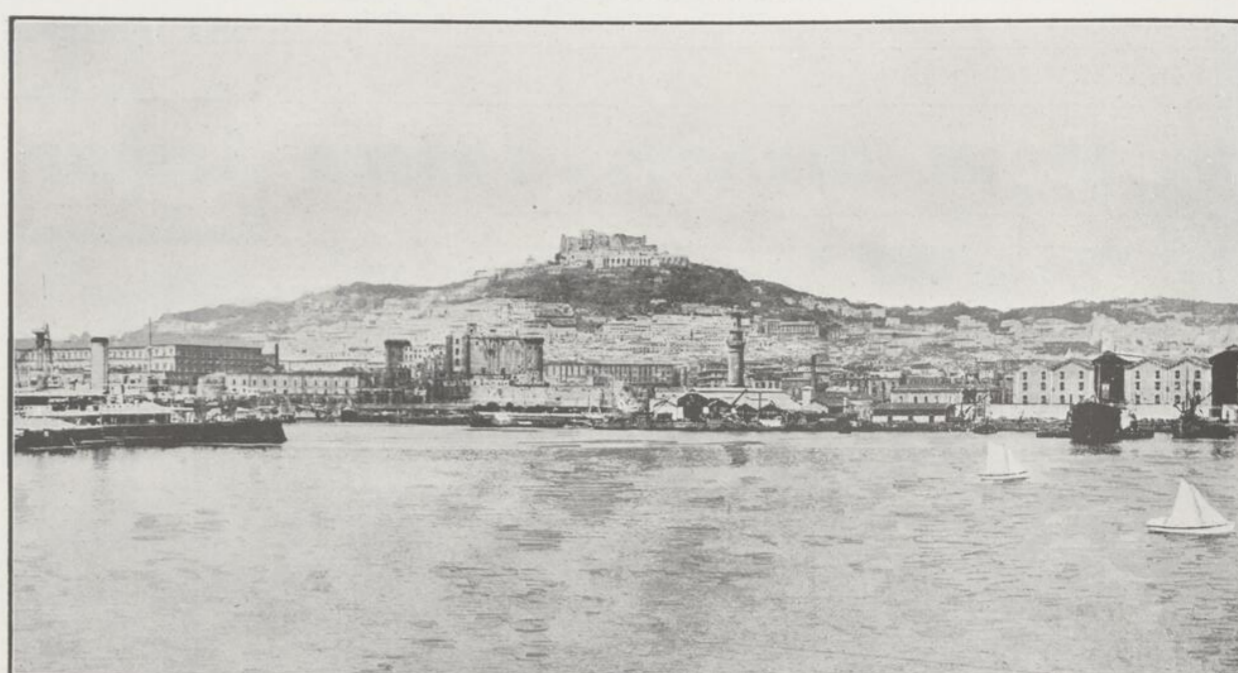


PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT ON CANADIAN SOIL—Crowds awaiting the arrival of His Royal Highness at the City Hall, Winnipeg, where he was officially welcomed to the Prairie City amid great enthusiasm. In the foreground of the illustration is the Battleford Column, erected some years ago as a memorial to the Winnipeg Soldiers who fell in the Riel Rebellion of 1885.

Vesuvius, Whose Recent Awful Activity Almost Resulted in Another Pompeii Catastrophe



VESUVIUS, THE "CHIMNEY OF HELL"—So the Ancients called the famous volcano, which recently brought death to many thousands of people, and destruction to several Italian towns. During the centuries, withering blasts from this fiery furnace have repeatedly desolated populous communities. Its most celebrated eruption resulted in the destruction of Pompeii and Herculaneum.



VESUVIUS, THE "CHIMNEY OF HELL"—At its base nestles the beautiful city of Naples, which narrowly escaped the fate of Pompeii and Herculaneum during the recent terrific eruption of the volcano. The beauty of the city and its environment is eloquently depicted in the illustration.

MOUNT VESUVIUS, "CHIMNEY OF HELL."

VESUVIUS, the most romantic volcano of history, has a bad reputation, and the fact that its recent outburst did not equal or surpass in fatalities its memorable eruption of the year A.D. 79, is due almost entirely to an appreciation of its previous destructive character. From the examination of the ruins of the buried cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum, and from the graphic description of the eruption which destroyed those ancient and populous towns left in the two letters of Pliny the younger, it is evident that the fury of the present activity of "The Chimney of Hell," as the mountain was known in the Dark Ages, is far greater than on the occasion which introduced Vesuvius to history. Contrary to common belief, the loss of life in Pompeii was

a dangerous crater. Even in those days there had been long warnings, and those who profited by them were saved. Others, who could not or would not, were buried under the ashes and volcanic mud, where they were found eighteen centuries later by industrious archaeologists.

Better Precautions Are Taken Now.

The means of transportation in the days of Pompeii's greatness were, of course, meagre, compared with the steamships, railroads, trolley roads, and automobiles of the present. When the sick or feeble or the loiterers attempted to leave Pompeii, they were unable to do so. Those who had neglected the warning, perished. How many victims Vesuvius may lay claim to this time is not yet known, but few, if any of them, have been buried, as were those of the year 79. Certainly, eighteen centuries hence, the archaeologist probably will not find them in the position where they fell.

The fertile slopes of Vesuvius have ever been the sirenlike tempter of the vine-grower. Four crops a year have been the temptation held out to the farmer. That was, he contended, worth a risk, and then the Government Observatory, established in 1841, always gave timely warnings. An examination of the ashes of the other day showed that they will prove an active and valuable fertilizer. So, even after the present display of force is over, and the old mountain once more becomes peaceful, the farmers will return to the farms on the slopes, and chance it again.

Pompeii and Herculaneum.

Vesuvius enters history with the eruption which buried the cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum on October 24 of the year 79. So far as is known, there is no previous record of an eruption. For sixteen years before the fatal year there were what to modern scientists would be undeniable signs of promised activity in the terrible earthquakes which occurred with fatal frequency for sixteen years before the awful event. A great part of Pompeii was thrown down by a shock in the year 63, and the next year, just after Nero left the building in Naples, where he had been singing, the structure was destroyed by seismic disturbances.

It is not unlikely that these warnings did have their effect upon some of the inhabitants of the cities on the Bay of Naples. According to Dion Cassius, who wrote a century later, Herculaneum and Pompeii were destroyed "while the population was sitting in the theatre." Excavations have not proved this statement, for only a few bodies have been uncovered in the old theatres of Pompeii, and these are believed to be the remains of the gladiators either slain or wounded there. If the theatres were filled, there is evidence that the spectators were able to make their escape.

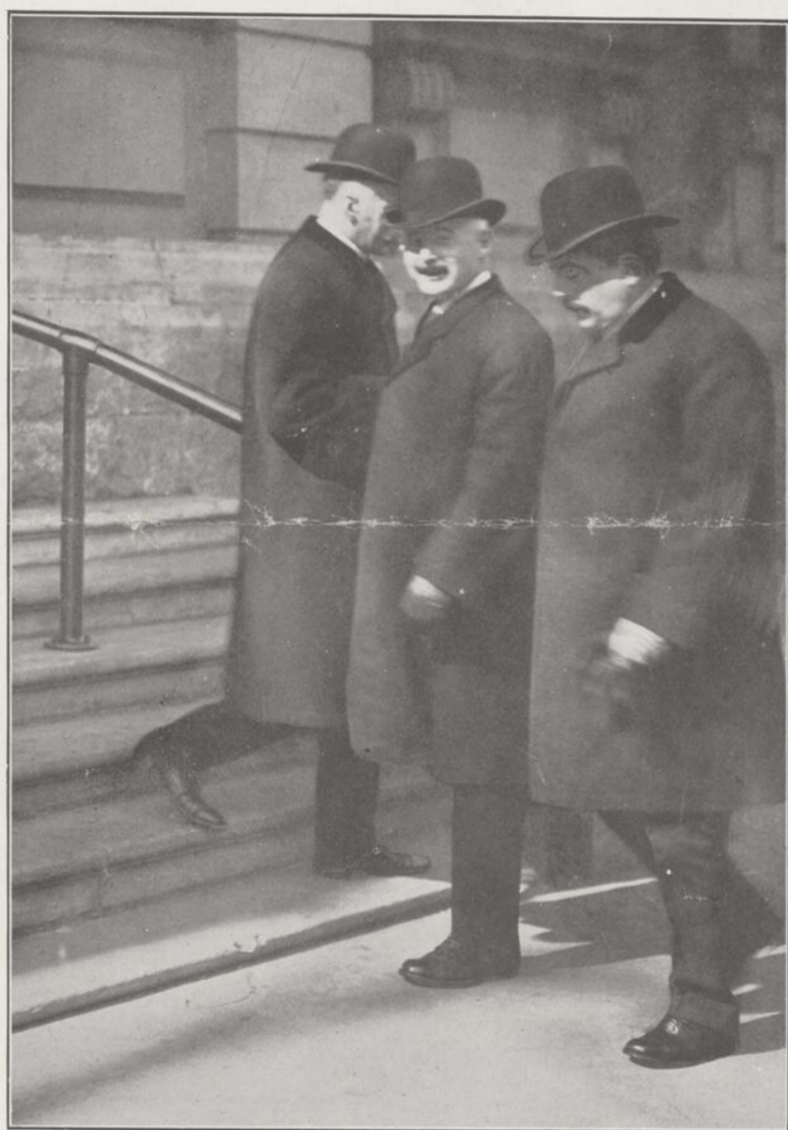
The most famous description of the

historic outburst is that left by Pliny the younger, who was an eye-witness, in two letters which he wrote to Tacitus.

"Your request," he wrote, in the first epistle, "that I would send you an account of my uncle's death, in order to transmit a more exact relation of it to posterity, deserves my acknowledgments, for if this accident shall be celebrated by your pen, the glory of it, I am well assured, will be rendered forever illustrious. And notwithstanding he perished by a misfortune which, as it involved at the same time a most beautiful country in ruins, and destroyed so many populous cities, seems to promise him an everlasting remem-

Darker Than Thickest Night.

"Meanwhile, broad flames shone out in several places from Mount Vesuvius, which the darkness of the night contributed to render still brighter and clearer. But my uncle, in order to soothe the apprehensions of his friend, Pomponianus, assured him it was only the burning of the villages, which the country people had abandoned to the flames. After this he retired to rest. The court which led to his apartment being now almost filled with stones and ashes, if he had continued there any time longer, it would have been impossible for him to have made his way out. So he was



MONTREAL SNAP-SHOTS—Lieut.-Col. Wilson, Commanding Officer of the 3rd Regiment Victoria Rifles, and Commandant of this year's Bisley team, facing the Standard photographer in front of the St. James's Club. His companion is Mr. George E. Drummond. Mr. Alex. Stewart is seen leaving the Club.

awakened and got up, and went to Pomponianus and the rest of the company, who were feeling too anxious to think of going to bed.

"They went out then, having pillows tied upon their heads with napkins, and this was their whole defence against the storm of stones that fell round them.

"It was now day everywhere else, but there a deeper darkness prevailed than in the thickest night, which, however, was in some degrees alleviated by torches and other lights of various kinds. They thought proper to go further down upon the shore to see if they might safely put to sea, but found the waves still running extremely high and boisterous.

"There my uncle, laying himself down upon a sail cloth which was spread for him, called twice for some cold water, which he drank, when immediately the flames, preceded by a strong whiff of sulphur, dispersed the rest of the party and obliged him to rise. He raised himself up with the assistance of two of his servants, and instantly fell down dead, suffocated, as I conjecture, by some gross and noxious vapor, having always had a weak throat, which was often inflamed. As soon as it was light again, which was not till the third day after this melancholy accident, his body was found entire, and without any marks of violence upon it, in the dress in which he fell, and looking more like a man asleep than dead."

In his second letter, Pliny gives further particulars:

"There," he wrote, "had been noticed for many days before a trembling of the earth, which did not alarm us much, as this is quite an ordinary occurrence in Campania, but it was so particularly violent that night, that it not only shook, but actually overturned, as it would seem, everything about us. My

mother rushed into my chamber, where she found me rising, in order to awaken her. We sat down in the open court of the house, which occupied a small space between the buildings and the sea. As I was at that time but eighteen years of age, I know not whether I should call my behaviour in this dangerous juncture courage or folly; but I took up Livy and amused myself with turning over that author, and even making extracts from him, as if I had been perfectly at my leisure. Though it was now morning, the light was still exceedingly faint and doubtful; the buildings all around us tottered, and though we stood upon open ground, yet as the place was narrow and confined, there was no remaining without imminent danger. We, therefore, resolved to quit the town.

"A panic-stricken crowd followed us, and (as to a mind distracted with terror every suggestion seems more prudent than its own) pressed on us in dense array to drive us forward as we came out. Being at a convenient distance from the houses, we stood still in the midst of a most dangerous and dreadful scene. The chariots, which we had ordered to be drawn out, were so agitated backward and forward, though upon the most level ground, that we could not keep them steady, even by supporting them with large stones. The sea seemed to roll back upon itself, and to be driven from its banks by the convulsive motion of the earth. It is certain at least the shore was considerably enlarged, and several sea animals were left upon it. On the other side a black and dreadful cloud, broken with rapid, zigzag flashes, revealed behind it variously shaped masses of flame. These last were like sheet lightning, but much larger.

other was on fire; it was false, but they found people to believe them. It now grew rather lighter, which we imagined to be rather the forerunner of an approaching burst of flames (as in truth it was) than the return of day. However, the fire fell at a distance from us; then again we were immersed in thick darkness, and a heavy shower of ashes rained upon us, which we were obliged every now and then to stand up to shake off, otherwise we should have been crushed and buried in the heap.

Cloud Descends And Covers Sea.

"Soon afterward the cloud began to descend and cover the sea. It had already surrounded and concealed the Island of Capri and the promontory of Misenum.

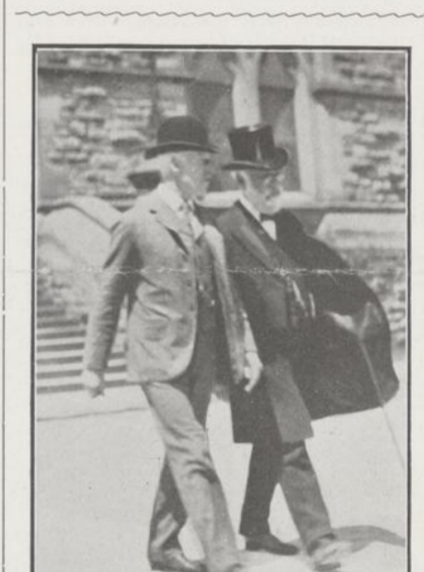
"My mother now besought, urged, even commanded me to make my escape at any rate, which, as I was young, I might easily do; as for herself, she said her age and corpulency rendered all attempts of that sort impossible; however, she would willingly meet death if she could have the satisfaction of seeing that she was not the occasion of mine. But I absolutely refused to leave her, and, taking her by the hand, compelled her to go with me. She complied with great reluctance, and not without many reproaches to herself for retarding my flight.

"The ashes now began to fall upon us, though in no great quantity. I looked back. A dense, dark mist seemed to be following us, spreading itself over the country like a cloud. 'Let us turn out of the high road,' I said, 'while we can still see, for fear that, should we fall in the road, we should be pressed to death in the dark by the crowds that are following us.' We had scarce-

ly sat down, when night came upon us, not such as we have when the sky is cloudy, or when there is no moon, but that of a room when it is shut up and all the lights put out.

A Graphic Word-Picture.

"You might hear the shrieks of women, the screams of children and the shouts of men; some calling for their children, others for their parents, others for their husbands, and seeking to recognize each other by the voices that replied; one lamenting his own fate; another that of his family; some wishing to die from the very fear of dying; some lifting their hands to the gods, but the greater part convinced that there were now no gods at all, and that the final endless night, of which we have heard, had come upon the world. Among these there were some who augmented the real terrors by others imaginary or wilfully invented. I remember some who declared that one part of Misenum had fallen; that an-



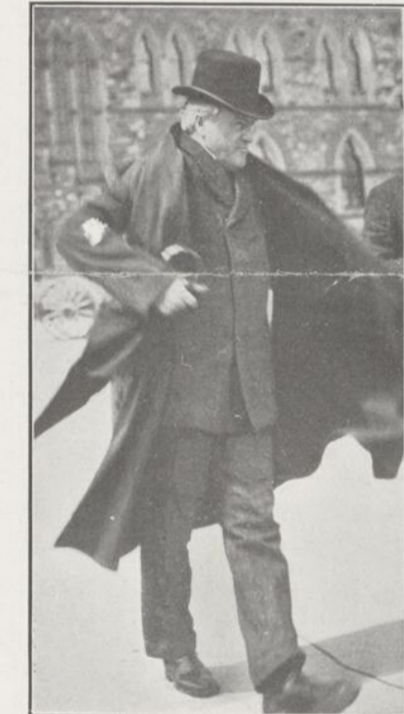
LIPL ON PARLIAMENT HILL—The Hon. William Paterson discussing the work of the Tariff Commission with a Liberal friend. (Taken by The Standard's Special Photographer.)

that time always had been regarded as an extinct crater, the volcano ceased its activity after that awful exhibition of its power, and for 124 years remained dormant. The principal eruptions of Vesuvius have been as follows: A.D. 79, 203, 472, 512, 685, 993, 1036, 1094, 1138, 1306, 1631, 1779, 1793, 1822, 1861, 1872, 1906. The eruptions of 1631, 1872 and the present month are the most destructive since the ashes of the volcano sealed up the two ancient cities at its foot. That of 1631 killed about 4,000 persons; in 1872 about 60 perished, and it is estimated that thus far almost 500 persons have fallen victims to the present fury of Vesuvius, while the property loss, at present only to be estimated, may reach \$20,000,000.

Pompeii was buried under materials from twenty to twenty-five feet deep. The greater part of this covering is composed of volcanic ash. Several strata of volcanic material have been found by excavators, showing that more than once the lava, mud and ashes from the crater have fallen over the same place. Five-sixths of the depth of the materials has been found to consist of pumice stones of an irregular shape, from the size of a pea to two or three inches in diameter. Upon the authority of some scientists who have examined these materials, it is said that fire was no element in the destruction of Pompeii.

Various Eruptions of Vesuvius.

"At last this dreadful darkness was dissipated by degrees, like a cloud of smoke; the real day returned, and even



PARLIAMENTARY SNAP-SHOTS—Mr. Charles Marcell, Deputy-Speaker, hurriedly leaving the House of Commons after a division. Mr. Marcell is an old newspaper man, and represents Bonaventure County in the Federal Parliament. (Taken by The Standard's Special Photographer.)

not over 2000 souls. Yet the city had a population of about 30,000.

As on the occasion of the first recorded eruption of Vesuvius, a large part of the old mountain, known as Monte Somma, was blown away by the terrific explosion, so, during the present season of activity, a part of the cone has been removed by the violence of the disruption.

For 2000 years prior to the year 79, when Pompeii was destroyed, the mountain had never shown signs of activity. Although recognized as a volcanic cone, it was believed that Vesuvius was extinct, and farmers, shepherds, and vine-growers settled on its fertile grassy slopes, all unconscious of



THE INVESTIGATION INTO THE COLLAPSE OF THE LAURIER TOWER AT OTTAWA—This tower, which was built during the past winter, recently toppled over, owing, it is said, to faulty construction. The Government is now making an inquiry into the cause of the mishap. It formed a prominent architectural feature of the Western Departmental Block.



PARLIAMENTARY SNAP-SHOTS—Mr. R. L. Borden, Leader of the Opposition, leaving the Parliament Buildings, in company with two of his friends. Mr. Borden is the central figure in the group.

greatly contribute to render his name immortal.

"It is with extreme willingness, therefore, that I execute your commands, and should indeed have demanded the task if you had not enjoined it. He was at that time with the fleet under his command at Misenum. On the 24th of August, about 1 in the afternoon, my mother desired him to



DEMOLITION OF THE WINDSOR HALL, MONTREAL—The work of razing this one-time popular concert hall goes on apace, and in a few days nothing will remain of the superstructure. In its place will rise a large and modern addition to the Windsor Hotel, which will greatly increase the accommodation of this hostelry.

Easter Day Church Parade at Montreal; Cobalt, Land of Silver Nuggets; Canadian Art



AN EASTER-DAY SCENE IN FRONT OF THE LARGEST METHODIST CHURCH IN CANADA—This illustration will give readers of The Standard a splendid idea of the manner in which the Easter Day services in the churches of Montreal were attended. The scene shows the congregation of St. James's Methodist Church leaving that edifice at the conclusion of the morning service. This church is one of the architectural features of St. Catherine street. It is the only Methodist Church in Canada which allows its clergy to wear Geneva gowns when officiating at the services.

EASTER'S PROTEST AGAINST DEATH.—Even if there were no joyous and crowded assemblages in the multitudes of Christian churches through the land on Easter Day, and no glad carols of praise rising from millions of throats, humanity would, nevertheless, long ago have found some other way to voice in a public and conspicuous fashion its protest against the thing we call death. It is so plainly an alien element in a universe that throbs with life in every part—it is so manifestly an intruder, a robber, a foe, that everyone with a spark of manhood in him, with a bit of yearning for the abiding, would cry out against the reign of such a force. With Longfellow, we affirm—

There is no death, what seems so is transition,
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death.

But this poetry, you say, how can you assert such a thing in the face of the countless graveyards all over the world. In the face of what we see every day about us, the sudden stiffening of the form that was so alert; the closing forever of the eyes that looked their love to us day by day; the silence and the loneliness; the vacant chair; the failure to return; the lack of any word from that boundless, mysterious realm to which they have gone. But still, again we protest against such an ordering of the universe, which permits this invisible hand to arrest in a twinkling of an eye all the currents of life, and still we fall back upon that proud reply of the distinguished scholar, who when taunted with the remark of the sceptic that "Man dies just as the brute dies," replied: "Yes, but the difference is, a man knows that he dies."

Meaning of The Resurrection.

And it is just here that the inalienable conviction that has resided in the hearts and, to some extent, in the reasons of men through the centuries, meets with a certain historic event,

which tallies with the human intuition and gives to it the measure of sacredness and validity that it would not otherwise have. We believe that 1,900 years ago a man of supernal worth and beauty of character died as other men have died, but was restored to life, after a fashion and in a form which we cannot fully explain, but the reality and certainty of which do not depend upon precise scientific definition. We believe that this person showed himself alive after death, to many with whom he had companied on the earth, that he gave sufficient proof that he was he, the same, though different, and we believe, too, that, after thus making himself known, he went into another realm of being, where he lives to-day, and out from which, he sends constantly the influences of his great, rich personality.

Faith in Eternal Life.

"Don't believe it; don't believe it; don't believe it." So they said on the streets of Jerusalem that first Easter Day, over and over again. Indeed, there is relatively less doubt in even New York or London to-day of the resurrection of Jesus than there was in Palestine at the time the event occurred. Study of the character of Christ and the course of Christian history have made it seem rational and necessary that such a being as he should have triumphed over the grave and emerged into a finer, ampler existence. If any kind of life deserves to be unending, it is the kind of life which we associate with the name of Jesus, and it is that kind of life reproduced in his followers which has a right to immortality.

So, then, our Easter assemblages are not indignation meetings, at which an outraged humanity expresses its sense of wrong and injustice because Death seems to stalk abroad through the earth, unmolested. They are, rather, the gatherings of glad and grateful souls, to acclaim the one who has shown himself conqueror, to thank God for such a gift from heaven, and to summon men everywhere to enter into the comfort and joy of the Easter message.—The Parson.

Development of British Columbia

THE men of the westernmost Province of Canada have recently founded a Million Club, the function of which is to realize the magnificent project of peopling British Columbia with one million inhabitants. The scheme has been enthusiastically



PROGRESS OF ART IN CANADA—"Coin de Ferme, Fontainebleau," painted in Paris by Mr. Rene Beliveau, of Montreal, and hung at the recent Spring Exhibition of the Art Association of Montreal.

adopted by leading men in all the principal cities, and, as it is in itself far from being an unreasonable one, many of the founders of the club may live to see its consummation. Several British Columbian cities have formed similar plans for themselves. Vancouver believes that although she has done it, she need scarcely go to the trouble of forming a One Hundred Thousand Club, as the increase of her population is already so rapid. Nelson, the Queen City of the Kootenays, as her admirers

style her, has expressed her ambition, in the circumstances no lowly one, by forming a Twenty Thousand Club. These things are characteristic of the buoyant hopefulness of the enterprising people of the far West. After half a century of somewhat sluggish progress

and of many disappointments, British Columbia welcomes the visitor and the immigrant with a sanguine cheerfulness that is inspiring. The twentieth century is to be Canada's century, and a large share of the expansion and the prosperity is sure to come her way.

Good Reasons To be Confident.

She has good reason to be confident. Her geographical position, which at present implies a certain degree of isolation, ensures to her in the future a commanding influence, looking across, as she does, to that Orient of the Old World, where Japan and China are displaying marvellous possibilities, having at her back the immeasurable wheat fields of Manitoba and the new Provinces, and being in close touch with the Western States of America. It requires only a thoughtful glance at the map to perceive that the day is coming when British Columbia will play a conspicuous part in the world's development. In obscure color on the gate through which he passed into the Inferno, Dante saw inscribed the words, "Justice moved my Mighty Maker; Divine Power made me, wisdom supreme, and primal love." These words might well be inscribed at each of the main gateways of traffic opening into British Columbia by land or sea. No scenery speaks more impressively of the majesty and exuberance of the creative mind. But instead of the words that closed the inscription which Dante saw—"All hope abandon, ye who enter here"—there should be written in letters of gold on all our gateways the apostolic message: "We are saved by hope." Without hope a country so vast, and presenting physical difficulties so enormous, might as well be left unattended. The growing determination of the present inhabitants is to advertise

the resources of the Province until something like an adequate population has been attracted to it.

Remarkable Dimensions Of the Province.

It is difficult even for well-informed Eastern Canadians to present to their minds a picture of the country in its vast dimensions. At a recent meeting of the Boards of Trade of Southern Kootenay and Southern Yale, Mr. G. C. Buchanan, of Kaslo, B.C., a competent observer and reliable authority, used these remarkable words: "The communities which we represent have within the past fifteen years added a principality to the Empire of Victoria and Edward, not by original discovery, nor by conquest, but by occupation, by development, and by the demonstration of the fact that there is here the capability of vast wealth production, and more than that, an environment where generations of men and women can make permanent homes, and where they may surround themselves with the comforts and enjoyments of life." This district alone is as large as Scotland, and contains as yet a population of only some forty thousand inhabitants. But into the ample spaces of British Columbia as a whole, the areas of France, Spain, and Portugal might easily be fitted. Her capital, Victoria, lies far south, about the latitude of Brest and Brittany; her unexploited almost unexplored northern regions stretch as far north as the Shetland Isles. Happily named "British Columbia, she is like a new and far larger Britain, her shores washed not by the Atlantic, but by the Pacific Ocean, her eastern frontier not guarded by the North Sea, but lying along the huge mass of the Rocky Mountains. This great range, with heights soaring as high as the romantic Matterhorn of Switzerland—heights on which perpetual snows are feeding shining glaciers, and becoming the parents of mighty rivers and multitudinous lakes—seems with its parallel and divergent mountain ranges to make a new country of the valleys and the plains which lie folded in their embrace. Probably no living man can correctly estimate the possibilities of this immensely diversified surface, of the universal wealth which lies buried in the mountains, of



PROGRESS OF ART IN CANADA—"The Peasant Woman," painted by Mrs. Atha Caldwell, of Montreal, and hung at the recent Spring Exhibition of the Art Association of Montreal.

that there is at least plenty of room. The census of 1901 disclosed the total number of inhabitants as 178,657. A large porportion of these were Indians, Chinese, and Japanese. Possible not more than 140,000 were white men of any nation. Nearly 100,000 of them had been born in Canada, and about 80,000 elsewhere. This means that out of every eighteen inhabitants you would find eight who had been born somewhere else than in the Dominion. Contrast this with Ontario, where out of every eighteen inhabitants only three would be found who were not Canadian-born, or with Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, where the proportion of foreign-born is much smaller. It is evident that the morals of such a population will be affected by its sparseness and its very miscellaneous character. Then, if it be observed that the same census showed that the proportion of males to females was not far under two to one, it will be understood how rough-and-tumble the work of settling the country has been. It is also noteworthy that the settlement of British Columbia, so far as its white population is concerned, has been almost entirely through individual enterprise. There has been no movement of large bodies of colonists under one discipline, and carrying with them one tradition. Adventurous spirits have made bold to cross the mountains, lured by the golden possibilities of the mysterious West, or tired of themselves and the conventionalities of the East, and each man finding more than elbow room to himself, has taken his own way and thought his own thoughts.—W. Astley Hale.

SCIENTIFIC BURGLARY.

Successful burglary is no longer crude robbing, but an art. The only men who are able successfully to overcome the obstacles of the safemakers and locksmiths, and at the same time avoid the police, are the only men who employ as much care and thought in their work as the successful business man. The man who once turned to burglary as a last resort, chose a dark night to force his way into an establishment, and after hours of work with files and saws, forced the door from the safe, can no longer succeed. The only men who succeed in their efforts to open safes now are the ones who often spend weeks studying conditions and in preparing their instruments. The resistance offered by the fine grades of steel used in safes usually destroys the tools used to open the locks. Until the use of time-locks and elec-

trical safety appliances on safes, it was comparatively easy for the skillful safe-cracker to open any safe with the contrivance for cutting out the combination or with the lever for tearing off locks and plates. The improvements to be found in all modern safes made the old-fashioned tools useless.

The invention of nitro-glycerine "soup," which the burglar carries in a little phial in his vest pocket, has provided a capable substitute for his former cumbersome tools. With finely-tempered saws and files he makes a fine crevice in the safe in which he inserts the nitro-glycerine. A percussion cap, fitted outside the crevice is attached to a little pocket battery, and the explosion that follows generally opens the contents of the strongest safe to the eyes of the burglar.

The safety appliances of the modern safe are such that without the use of explosives, the burglar is practically helpless. Its use, however, has added a new element of danger to his life. Carelessly fitted percussion caps, and overcharge of nitro-glycerine, or a failure to cover the safe properly with rugs or carpets to deaden the sound, might be the undoing of the burglar.

SILVER WEALTH OF COBALT.

Dr. Robert Bell, chief geologist, who returned from Cobalt recently, after an official inspection of that district, reports an increasing inflow of prospectors, but the snow in the woods was still a foot deep when he left. He says he secured many interesting facts necessary to the completion of a general report on Cobalt, which will be rushed to completion and given to the public.

A suggestion of the extent of the Cobalt deposits is furnished in the fact that Mr. W. J. Wilson, of the Geological Survey, while carefully examining some rock specimens collected last summer, found one with distinct indications of cobalt deposits. This was a surface specimen picked up on the shores of a small lake on a hitherto unsurveyed route between the Sturgeon river and Lady Evelyn river. The spot where it was found is 45 or 50 miles west of the present cobalt area, and north-west of Lake Temagami. The discovery, though it may not be of importance in itself, is important as showing the western spread of the cobalt area. The country in the region mentioned is covered with heavy timber, spruce and pines, as shown in the illustrations, some of the latter being at least three feet in diameter.



PROSPECTING IN COBALT, THE LAND OF SILVER—The nucleus of a camp, and the "shack" of a quartette of prospectors. The work of these men was interfered with, as late as April 17th, by the snow.



PROSPECTING IN COBALT, THE LAND OF SILVER—A blacksmith's forge in the "diggings," where the implements for extracting the ore are repaired and made fit for work. Note the density of the pines.

The Standard's Latest Fashion Hints; Beautiful Drawing-room at the Canadian Capital



EXQUISITE LACE COSTUME—Nothing will be found to answer the requirements of the fresh spring evening gown more perfectly than this charming white French crocheted lace gown. The lace skirt motifs, applied by hand to a white chiffon body, are beautifully brought out by the sheen of the satin taffeta slip. A hem of white satin is doubled, and fringed with a Richelieu plaiting of Valenciennes lace. More of these lace plaitings finish the loose bell sleeves, and edge the curves of the cutaway coat in prettily turned motifs. Medallions of sheerest embroidered mull are inserted upon the coat, making for an unusually attractive lace combination.

Mayday Opens Up a White Season

The Simple Lingerie Frock—Elaborate Lace Costumes and Practical Walking Suits, All in White—Malinette for Bridesmaids' Frocks—Grenadines Are Back in Favor

MEW YORK, April 26. — It would seem as though the season's styles must be quite conclusively settled before Mayday; and so they are, in a gen-

eral way. But this does not preclude the appearance of fascinating and fetching modes at every turn, variations mayhap of some general fashion, but presenting

distinctly new points for our admiration and approval.

All white gowns are shown in quantities, ranging from the mull Princesse lingerie gown with hand-embroidered panels and pastel-colored ribbon girdle sashes for debutantes, to the more elaborate white gown of lace for the matron, built over a chiffon or thin satin foundation and accompanied by the most alluring little lace coats.

A new model for such a lace gown shows a Princesse design with the heavy French crocheted

lace flounce separated and applied by hand to a round thread lace-net foundation. The coat accompanying is designed along the lines of a man's cutaway, but is really an adaptation of the later Directoire mode. It is made to shape in one cleverly curved piece, with medallions of sheer hand-embroidered linen adorning the front curves, and also placed upon the top of each short sleeve. The coat edges and sleeves, trimmed with curved motifs of Richelieu-plaited Valenciennes lace, illustrates the prevailing taste for lace combinations, and shows the value of a simple lace like Valenciennes to bring out the fuller beauty of the heavier lace which it frames.

But lace gowns do not occupy all of fashion's favor, prominent as they are this season. Chiffon cloth, a more simple and yet most effective material, is very much in demand. It is now being shown in printed patterns, only a gown length of each, with wide, self-colored flower bands; these are already copied in monelines, organzies, and mulls. Built over linings of contrasting color, they produce a gown of strikingly harmonious and artistic beauty.

Malinette in New and Vastly Improved Guise.

Nets in any of the plain pastel shades remain favorites, and are still very good style. This is not to be wondered at, for there are few materials as sheer and fluffy



HOME LIFE IN CANADA'S CAPITAL—The handsome drawing-room, at Ottawa, of Lady Taschereau, wife of Sir Elzear Taschereau, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada. (See also pages 5 and 6.)

suspender motif ribbons already becoming a favorite finish for high girdled gowns.

For semi-dress the latest Parisian idea shows a white Irish lace blouse, the lower edge of which is applied flatly upon the outside of

A LITTLE BIRD WHISPERS

THAT—The openwork hose that so long held sway are no longer to be popular.

THAT—The up-to-date woman now clings to a perfectly plain black silk or Lisle stocking for general wear.

THAT—Taffeta suits, coats in colors and black, and both short and long, will be very fashionable.

THAT—Warp-prints in floral designs on white grounds are the fancy of the well-dressed for dinner and evening gowns.

THAT—Satin surfaces are very strong. Messalines, peau de cygne, mervilleux, Sapho, peau de Lyons, and the soft variety of satin duchesse are all in high favor for gowns and separate waists.

THAT—Voiles are again on the crest of the popular wave, but only the finer goods are in strong request.

THAT—It would seem that the rage for lingerie gowns, coats, millinery, and parasols must reach a climax this season.



HOME LIFE IN CANADA'S CAPITAL—Lady Taschereau, wife of Chief Justice Taschereau, of the Supreme Court of Canada, and her three children:—C. E. de Montarville, aged 6½ years; H. Edward Panet, aged 3 years; and Louis Maurice, aged 2½ months. The photograph was taken in July, 1905. (See also pages 5 and 6.)

GENTLEMEN, REMEMBER!

THAT—Solid colors, as well as striped and checked effects, and small figures, appear in the new ties.

THAT—The latest thing in smoking jackets is of white or brown linen, the white to have the cuffs and lapels braided in white, the brown with colors.

THAT—The most popular color is "dregs of wine," which is a deep red. Tans, too, come in for a large share of favor; also two-toned and tinted effects.

THAT—The smartest materials for ties are combinations of silk and linen, and linen and lawn for dress ties are generally adopted.

THAT—Colored handkerchiefs are not looked upon as being so smart as they were a year ago, and the silk-and-linen mixtures are giving way to plain white linen.

Bell's Galleries

Decorators.
Designers.

Cabinet Makers.
Upholsterers.

2336-2338 St. Catherine Street.



Louis XV. Chair and Table from Bell's Galleries.

WE undertake the re-modelling, decorating and furnishing of one room, or the whole house, in any style from the most simple to the most elaborate, always keeping in harmony the key note of refined taste, color and design. We manufacture at our own workshop all kinds of high grade Cabinet Work, such as wainscoting, door trims, mantels and furniture. We also keep a large staff of upholsterers who re-model and recover old furniture. We also keep a large staff of decorative artists, paperhangers and painters who execute work in any part of the Dominion the same as at our own doors. We will be pleased to submit estimates and drawings for any work of this kind. We always carry a large stock of

Fine Rugs and Carpets, Wall Hangings,
Curtains, Electric Light Fixtures, etc. . . .

SHOWROOMS—2336-2338 ST. CATHERINE STREET, MONTREAL

that retain their freshness as long and as well.

An old friend in a new and vastly improved guise is malinette, a maline that has taken to itself the virtue of being moisture proof; that is, it stands service without crushing and matting with the first change of the barometer. Since there is no material so airy, so fairy-like, it is natural that this new, practical form of it should lead to its very general use in party frocks for debutantes and in bridesmaid and flower-girl costumes. Malinette is most successfully combined with heavier nets, the malinette being applied in the form of full ruches, banding skirt and bodice at intervals, and a wide ruch-edged sash attached to a folded girdle. Double ruffles of malinette shirred through the centre formed an effective trimming to a bridesmaid frock of organdie printed in huge tea roses, the malinette being of the deepest rose shade.

New and Wonderfully Pretty Veilings Shown.

Veilings showing revivals of the old, round, thread-woven meshes, somewhat resembling grenadines, are quite new and wonderfully pretty. They will take any amount of fluffy trimming, as a new Francis model of coral veiling evidences. It is made over black and white striped Louisine, with the veiling applied with panels of Richelieu-plaited point d'esprit, finished with deep coral-colored velvet ribbon. The bodice, bouffant with more of the point d'esprit plaitings, is prettily strapped with velvet ribbons to suggest the

high, folded silk girdle which accompanies the silk, sunray plaited skirt. The lace is not brought to a straight edge, but tacked in graceful points in such fashion as to dispose effectually of the straight top line of the girdle so displeasing to many.

In all cloth woollens suits, the lighter-color effects are tuned to harmonize with the advent of warmer days. They are shown in light tan, gray, and cream-colored henriettes, serges, English mohair, and other light-weight cloths. So soft are these fabrics, that some sort of facing is necessary in the skirts, and thin haircloth is used to good advantage, as it holds its shape perfectly with least possible weight. A slight stiffening of this same haircloth is used to good advantage upon the edge of the loose little straight-front coats, and again for the proper maintenance of the velvet-faced collars and cuffs.

Another new feature which these light cloth suits repeat, is the dainty coat lining of allover embroidered lawn or batiste, seen earlier in the season upon a few of the dark silk street suits sent from the ateliers of Francis, Callier, and Doucet. Apart from the attractiveness of the idea, lies a practical side, for these linings are merely lightly tacked to the coat with ribbon-run beadings, and can be removed at will for cleansing purposes.

The girl who wishes to remain "en rapport" with the newest wrinkles yet, must count her pennies as well as beauty in this fashion fancy, and will straightway search her scrap bag for bits of lace and embroideries for a coat lining.

JEANNETTE.



A SUMMER SAILOR—The after Easter hats hold many novel surprises in the way of trimming. This fine white straw model represents a refined type of the sailor, and combines a charming color arrangement in its violet and green ribbon embroidered white Neapolitan, beaded band. Marie Louise clustered violets with a few pink roses are bunched well to the back on the left crown. The hat was especially designed for wear with a gown of violet bordered white mull.

The Supreme Court of Canada; Something About Highest Judicial Tribunal in Dominion



CANADA'S HIGHEST JUDICIAL TRIBUNAL—Interior view of the home of the Supreme Court of Canada, showing the seats of the Judges and the tables for Counsel.

THE SUPREME COURT OF CANADA.—To Stevenson, a law court seemed one of the ugliest places in civilization. Because there, he said, envy and malice and all uncharitableness meet to wrestle it out in public tourney. From an

ethical view-point again, it might, however, in justice to the profession, be termed a clinic amphitheatre rather than an arena—one whose white light reveals mercilessly hidden motives and quibblings, hurtful causes and effects, with the ultimate aim of benefiting the public. Stevenson's view is that tacitly

held by most people. For though to legal minds, law is "the greatest and slowest of all sciences," it seems, from its abstruse application of the elementary principles of right and wrong, never to have been intelligible to the masses of the people—never quite amicable.

It probably never will be in Canada, until some popularizing movement—such as that successfully initiated in Quebec Province by Madame Gerin-Lajoie, through her text-book and lectures—has become universal in our schools. Then at an impressionable age the embryo citizen will grasp the fact that the law secures rights to the individual as surely as it imposes restrictions.

Has Won Many Eulogies.

It is traditional of British subjects that they respect the law. Yet even in childhood a something unfettered in humanity chafes at the restriction of domestic "shalt-nots." As children of a larger

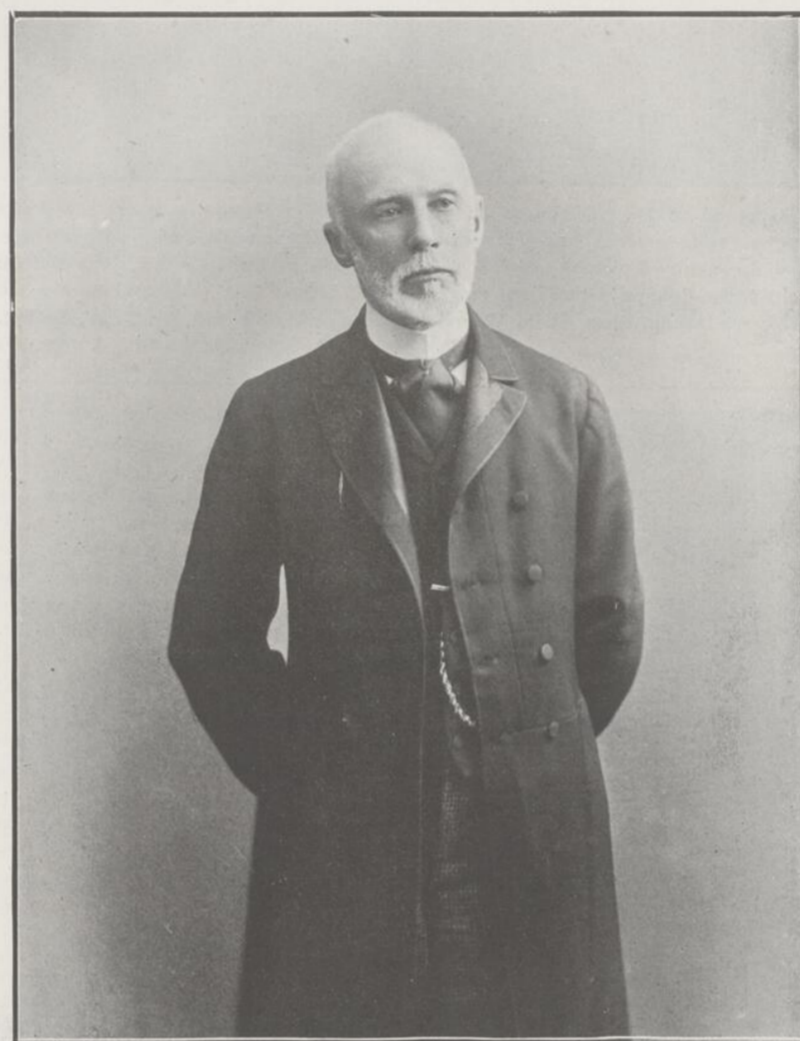
gal life rarely emanate from these courts.

The Supreme Court of Canada has won many eulogies upon its administration; the building in which its sessions are held, however, looks like nothing more than a rambling lodge-house built at the western gate of Parliament Hill. Lying at the base of the hill, in the shadow of the high-perched conservatories, this insignificant structure is an anomaly in a city of handsome public buildings. A stray bit of the Parliament Buildings that has drifted down the Hill to a mooring, and been captured by the legal brotherhood!

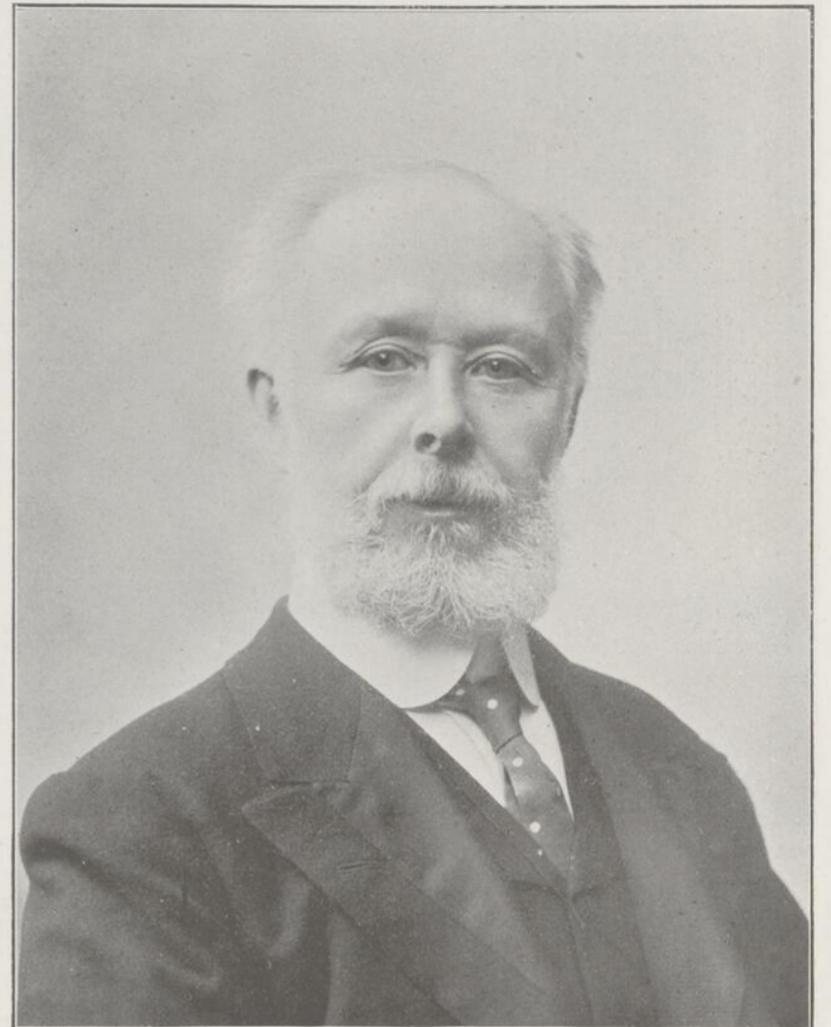
Appropos of this, an old colonial story suggests a comparison. In the good old days when, it

the builders' hands, it was found that a large amount of the Nepean sandstone remained. To utilize it, a long low building, with disproportionate Gothic windows, was built at the base of the Hill—for Government workshops!

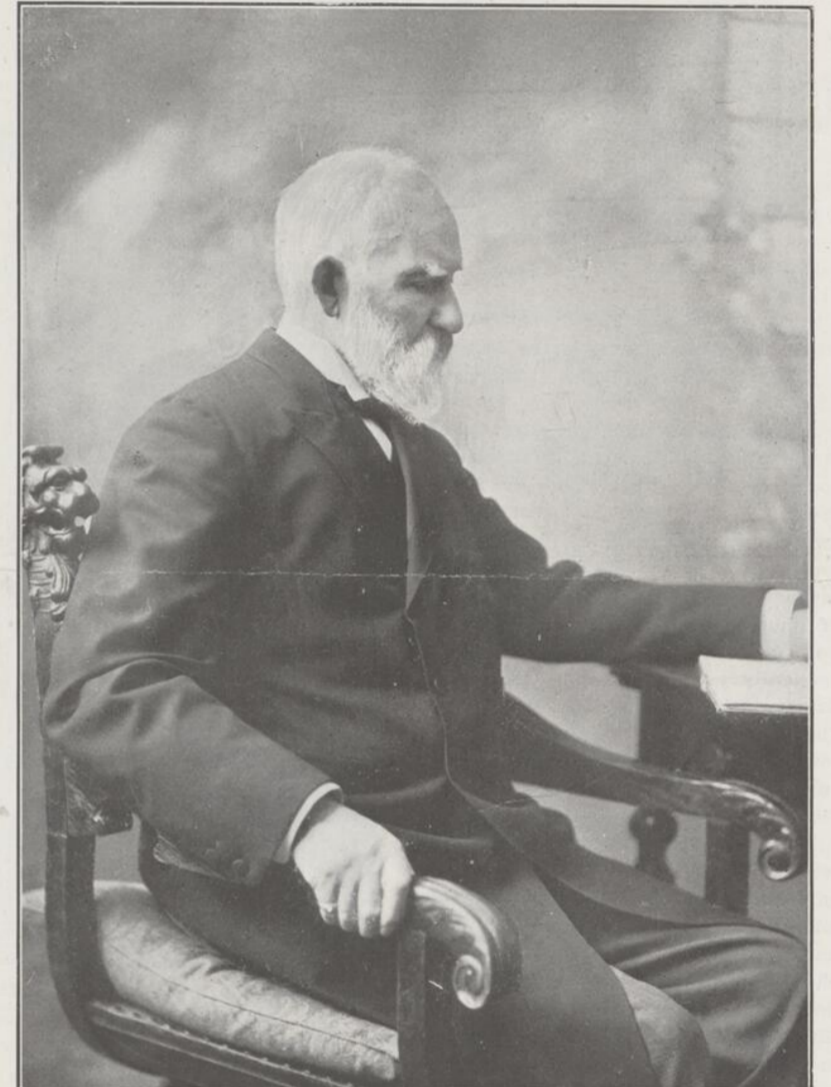
In 1875, when Parliament established the Supreme and Exchequer Courts of Canada, their sessions were held for a time in a small room in the Commons. This being found quite inadequate, the workshops were then taken over and put in shape to meet the temporary requirements of the highest judicial tribunal of the new Dominion. One presided over by a distinguished Chief Justice and five puisne judges, scarlet-robed, ermine-decked, impressive: a



SIR ELZEAR TASCHEREAU, KT.—Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada.



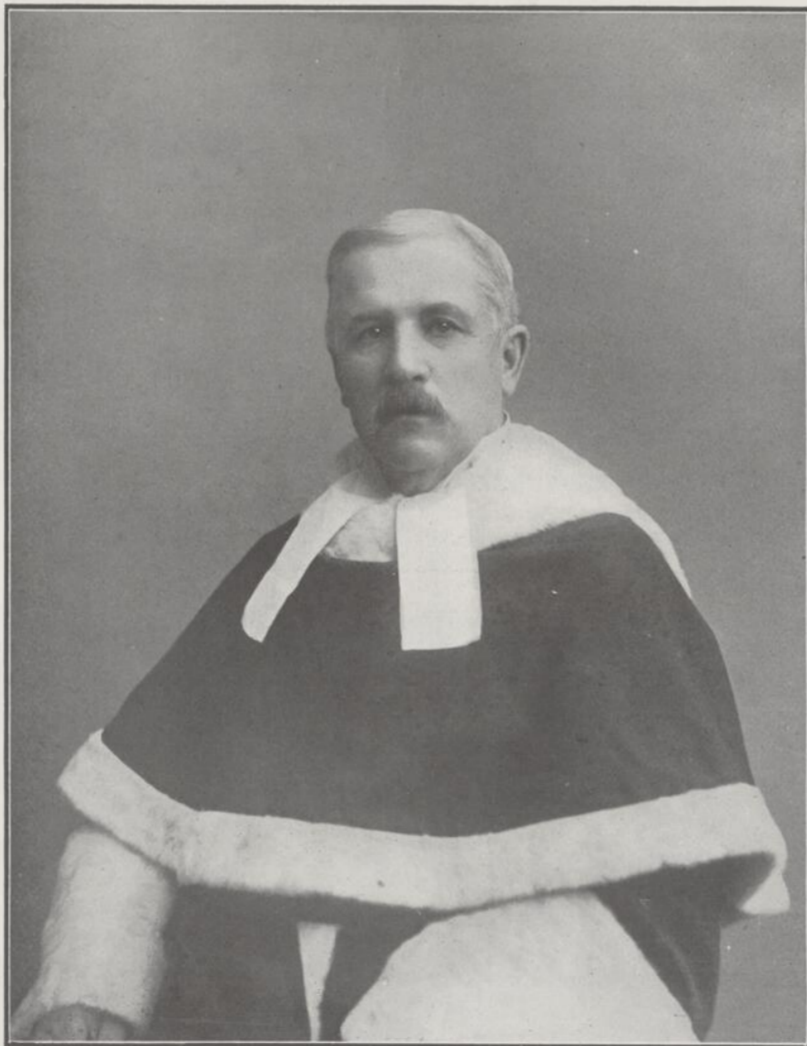
MR. JUSTICE (SIR) LOUIS DAVIES, K.C.M.G.—Of the Supreme Court of Canada.



MR. JUSTICE MACLENNAN—Of the Supreme Court of Canada.



MR. JUSTICE SEDGWICK—Of the Supreme Court of Canada.



MR. JUSTICE GIROUARD—Of the Supreme Court of Canada.



MR. JUSTICE IDINGTON—Of the Supreme Court of Canada.

growth, mankind is impelled by the same instinct to criticize laws frequently, occasionally to break them, and always to enrich life with humorous tales at the expense of the legal fraternity. Both criticism and humor—perhaps also interest—are conspicuously absent in the public attitude towards British Supreme Courts. There seems to be an abiding trust in their honorable administration, and few quips are aimed at them. Dozing jurymen and worried witnesses form no part of the calmly judicial sessions, where an almost palpable dignity and solemnity prevail; a circumstance which probably explains why the deliciously humorous or satirical stories of le-

must be confessed, the colonies squabbled, as provinces do to-day, the Nova Scotians used to say, with a characteristic air of superiority: "When the Creator had fashioned the earth, some red clay—very red clay—of no apparent value, was left over; but, pinched in shape and set down in the Gulf,

Court that not only—in the familiar words of Cassel's Practice—"holds and exercises an appellate, civil, and criminal jurisdiction within and throughout Canada," but interprets and gives decisions upon constitutional points referred to it by the Governor-in-Council. Still, it remains in the quondam workshops.

Building is Inadequate.

The building is in other sections also inadequate—in accommodation, in ventilation, and in security from fire. The provisions for ventilation in Government workshops thirty years ago, do not meet the requirements of modern offices, and notwithstanding the introduction here and there of a patent ventilator, the atmosphere of the building is decidedly musty. In this point at least it vies with the quaint old Inns of Court, that withdraw themselves from busy Fleet street in the Capital of the Motherland.

The narrow gray corridors are still narrower in places from the piles of books that have overflowed from the library. The tiled flooring, with up and downs in its surface, like a corduroy road, has a quite venerable aspect, while the floors of the offices have a decided

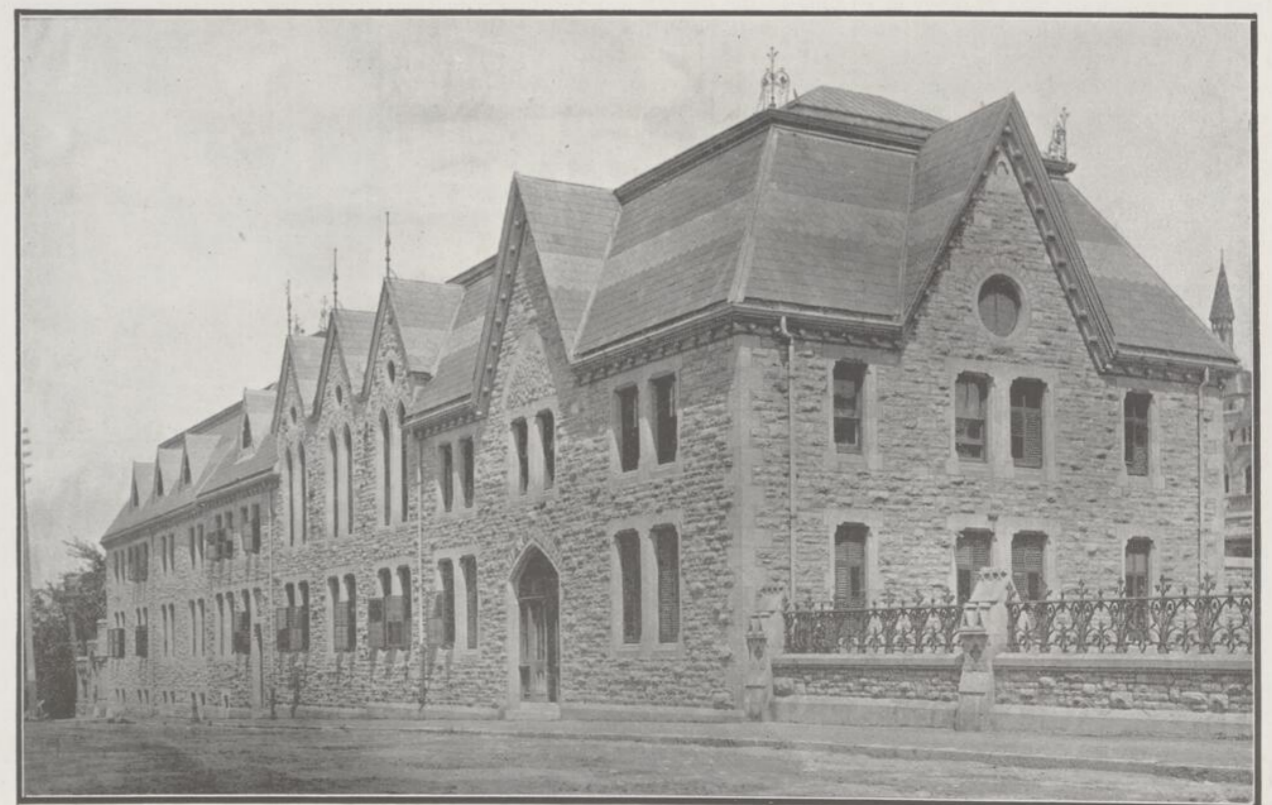
inclination to slope down to the outer walls. The building is "settling," and though a visitor would say there is no immediate prospect of the fabric tumbling about the heads of Canada's highest judiciary, anxieties are entertained. On a couple of occasions the fears were sufficiently grave to cause the Court to consider adjournment.

The Court-room is, perhaps, the most adequate room in the building. Its main feature, an arched roof, with massive beams of pine, was, no doubt, suggested as an harmonious accompaniment of the Gothic windows on either side. The judges' dais and high-backed

chairs stand out from a pine panelled surmounted by the Royal coat-of-arms. The Registrar's seat is immediately in front of, and below the dais, with the Sheriff and Reporter at either side—the Sheriff's sword and cocked hat adding picturesque details to the general appearance of the Court. In front of these seats are the lawyers' benches, where the distinction between the gowned counsel, attendant K.C.'s, and the men who aspire to be K.C.'s, is as closely drawn as if the sword-god Heimdal himself made the ruling.

By very force of contrast, one

(Continued on Page 8, Supplement.)



CANADA'S HIGHEST JUDICIAL TRIBUNAL—Exterior view of the home of the Supreme Court of Canada, Ottawa, from a recent photograph.

Chorus and Audience at the Historic Farewell of Madame Albani to Her Canadian Friends



MADAME ALBANI'S FINAL APPEARANCE IN MONTREAL—This photograph was taken on the occasion of the Canadian diva's farewell concert in the Arena, two weeks ago, and an historical interest is, therefore, attached to it. Madame, it will be noticed, is surrounded by the members of her concert company and the chorus of the Philharmonic Society, which assisted at the concert. The floral tributes presented to Albani and her associates in song and melody occupy a place on the stage immediately in front of the diva, and include a large swan bouquet of American beauty roses—the gift of the Philharmonic Society. Reading from left to right, the figures in the front row are: Mr. Ernest Gye (husband of Madame Albani), Mr. Robinson, Mr. Crawleyshaw, Miss Eva Gauthier, Dr. C. A. E. Harris, Madame Albani, Mr. Albert Archdeacon, Miss Adele Verne, Mr. Hadyn Wood, and Mr. S. W. Ewing.

(From a flashlight photograph by Homier, St. Catherine street.)



FRENCH MINERS RESCUED FROM A LIVING TOMB, AFTER STARVING FOR 21 DAYS—M. Voiterie being greeted by his wife—who wears widow's weeds for him—and baby child. It was a pathetic sight when the wife, who believed her baby to be fatherless, took the wasted shadow of her husband to her arms, and, laughing and crying by turns, held up their baby for him to kiss.

(Copyright "Illustrations Bureau," London and New York.)

voice in this country for their downtrodden brethren in the empire of the Tsar, have impressed us with their earnestness, the serious scholarly temperament that takes a tinge of added sombreness, perhaps, from the gray hairs of these students who have thought deeply and thought learnedly of all the abstruse phases of political economy and revolution as these are related to Russia.

Gorky is different. He is young, enthusiastic, emotional. He has the tongue of the poet, the heart of the poet—a Burns fired with an infinite pity and zeal for the people of whom he is a part.

"I want the United States to know all about Russia," he said. "A nation is struggling for birth at this very moment in a land that has been kept mercifully under the sway of superstition and political oppression. When it is born it will be a nation greater than all Europe, territorially greater even than the United States. It has to fight for its existence against obstacles that are similar in some respects, different in others, to those that were encountered here in the birth-time of the United States, and it is natural that we revolutionists look for sympathy and encouragement from the home of political liberty. But the United States does

not know the situation in Russia entirely. You have been misinformed by many who have come here in the interest of the Tsar that—if you had witnessed all that I have witnessed—you would admit it is destined to fall.

"Such men as Serge Witte, clever and plausible politicians, represent a class, a small class, and nothing at all of the people of the Russian nation. You have listened to these men, and you have concluded that Russia is not ready for self-government, and that without the Tsar anarchy is inevitable. How they twist the facts! It is Tsardom alone that spells anarchy. As for the working classes—the real Russia—such men as Witte purposely keep themselves in ignorance of their true condition, and tell you that the peasants need the rule of iron and the cross of shame that have been given them in order to maintain a civilized form of government.

Gorky has Hope in the Peasantry.

"But the Government of Russia today is not a civilization, neither is her peasantry what Witte and others of his kind say it is. Everything with us hinges on the peasantry. If the latter are kept in ignorance the Tsar's throne is secure; if enlightenment becomes widespread the success of the revolution is certain. I am hopeful simply because the Russian peasant is not what he was thirty years ago. He is reaching at last up to his full manhood.

"It is the ownership of the land about which the great problem in Russia is revolving to-day. Of course, on the emancipation of the serfs, the peasants received parcels of land in community. But the arrangement was woefully deficient. The peasant tills land that is not his own, and furnishes wealth to those who do not labor. This oppression is borne by the class composing 72 per cent. of the total population, and this vast multitude, awakening from its enforced lethargy, is commencing to demand all the arable land for its own."

"How is it that the revolutionary movement makes such slow progress?" Gorky was asked.

"Ah, there are many reasons for that," replied Gorky. "The education of the peasantry, although it is taking place, and will be inevitable in its results, is necessarily gradual, and it is on the education of the peasantry that Russia depends for its freedom. The present revolutionary movement is probably a slower process than is usually looked for, and this because there are great forces fermenting beneath the surface which, when they come to birth, are destined to change the form of the independence for which the people are preparing to fight.

THE HOME LIFE OF LADY TASCHEREAU

(See also Pages 4 and 5.)

WHEN Thomas Jacques Taschereau, the representative of an old French seigniorial family, accompanied the Marquis de Beauharnois to Quebec in 1726, he founded in the New World a house that has through several generations upheld the prestige of the family in France.

Sir Henri Elzear Taschereau, Chief Justice of Canada, who is the present head of the family, resides at the Canadian capital. His second wife, a young and beautiful woman, presides there, tactfully dividing her time between her social duties and her home and children. The balance is permitted to swing largely in favor of the children, for Lady Taschereau is devotedly attached to her boys. The second, a child of uncommon grace and beauty, was born on Coronation Day, and was consequently named Edward. His eldest brother, Charles Elzear de Montarville (born Oct. 5, 1898), is a handsome, serious-faced child, giving promise of future intellectuality. A third son, Maurice, was born on April 19th, 1905.

Lady Taschereau's home in Ottawa, where she spends the greater part of each year, is a comfortable house with wide lawns on either side. At the very entrance one is impressed with its cheery home-like atmosphere. The hall, in which a fine portrait of the late Sir John Macdonald hangs, is finished in walnut. Crimson wall-hangings and furnishings emphasize the rich tones of the woodwork.

The salon opening out of this hall reflects the brightness and charm of its young mistress. In lighting the long room, a very artistic effect is produced by the numerous rose-shaded electric lamps on the ceilings and walls. These are reflected in tall mirrors at different points in the salon, enhancing their flower-like effect. The ceiling is hung with white moire, the walls with soft shades of green and gold in narrow stripes. The rug is of dull rose, relieved with tones of green and white. The upholstery of chairs and couches and a few light draperies show the same tints of gold and rose and pale green.

Wide windows looking out to the south, and tall palms here and there throughout the salon, add to its garden-like appearance. Before the broad fireplace there is a polar bear rug, in whose white depths Lady Taschereau's children, like rosy faced Cupids, sometimes sit to watch the play of the flames on the hearth. At such a moment, with their beautiful young mother bending over them, the picture in the bright salon is a sweet and sunny one, however the winds of a Canadian winter may whistle without. Even the pleasant landscapes and other cheery pictures



NEW YORK PICTURE OF MAXIM GORKY — Who recently plainly told the Americans what he thought of them. The celebrated Russian author and revolutionist, known to the Tsar as Alexis Maximoff Pleshkoff, is here represented in the company of Madame Andrieva, and his adopted son, Nikolay Pleshkoff.

(Photograph Underwood & Underwood, New York.)

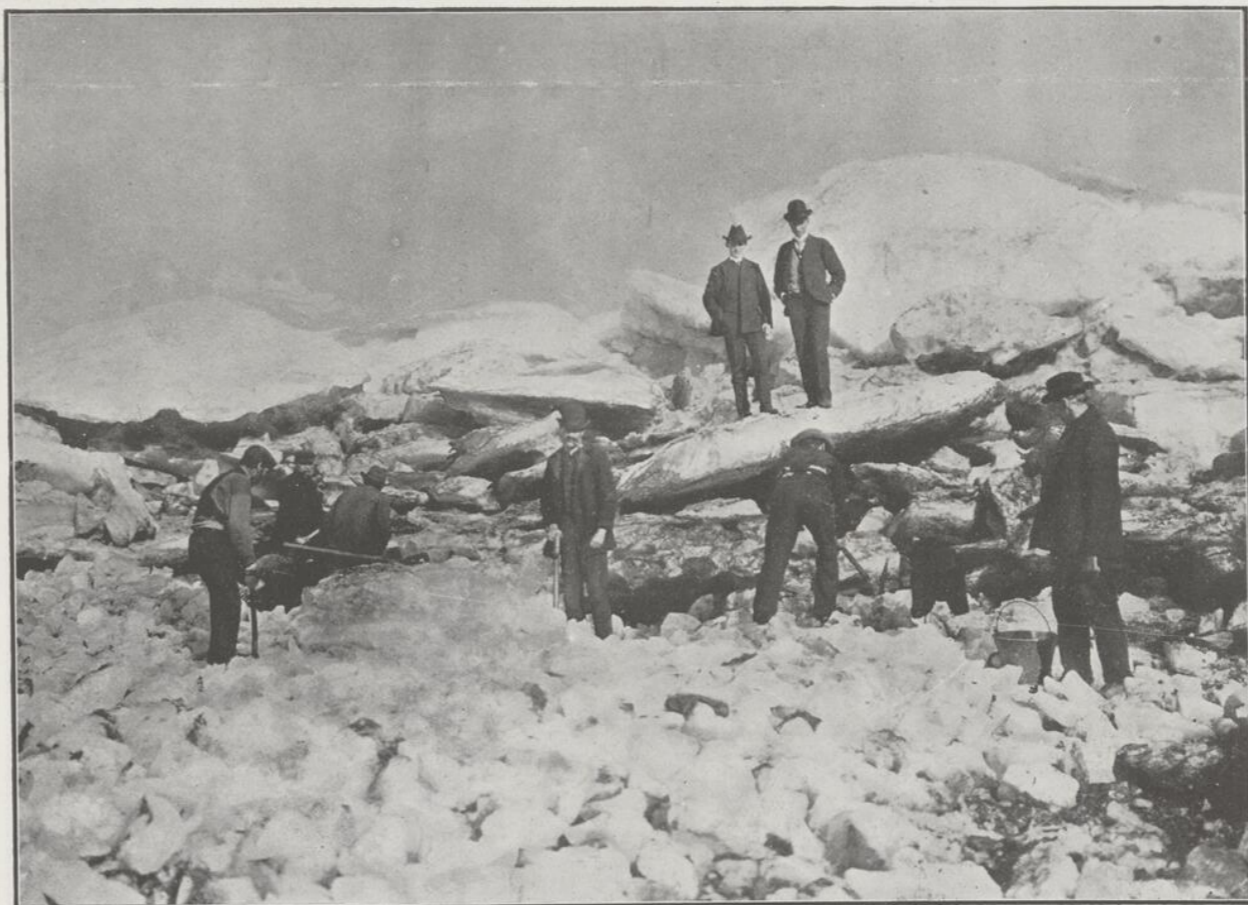
boudoir is a veritable nest of whiteness—soft, spotless, and dainty. Lady Taschereau's bedroom is also situated in this southern suite. Its decorations are in rose and white, with touches of gold in the airy draperies, while the furniture is of antique make with fine carvings. A deep painted fresco of roses lends an altogether bowerlike effect to the rose and white room.

Lady Taschereau, while lending her patronage to many good works, takes no active part in any of them. Her duties as a wife and mother have always been first with this devoted young matron, and the good fruits of her devotion are very apparent in her home. This devotion of her mothers to the duties of home augurs well for the future of Canada.—The Gentlewoman.

GORKY PROPHESES FREEDOM OF RUSSIA

“M Y people have suffered the crucifixion of centuries. They are awaiting their resurrection—and it will come, come sooner than our oppressors think.” So prophesies the idol of the Russian peasantry, Maxim Gorky—whose opinions concerning the people of the United States underwent a sudden transformation, a few days since, owing to the manner in which his private life was exploited in the public press.

Men like Tchaykovsky and Kropotkin, who have worked with pen and



RESULTS OF AN ICE-SHOVE IN MONTREAL—Men shovelling ice, which has been piled 30 feet high by the force of the shoves, from the wharves along the edge of the St. Lawrence. Photograph taken at the foot of Victoria Pier by a Standard photographer.

in the earlier years of their public life. Among them one easily distinguishes, however, the form of his young wife photographed with her little ones.

Lady Taschereau's boudoir is a dainty room fitted up in tones of rose and white, with lively touches of gold. On the mantel and escritoire are photographs of intimate friends; on the walls, among other pictures, are some fine copies of the Madonna.

The night nursery opening out of the

on the wall would seem to have been selected for their brightness. A few handsome vases and statuettes of old French china complete the plan of decoration.

The dining-room, which is enriched with a fine old oak ceiling, contains several family portraits in oils. One of the late Cardinal Taschereau hangs above the mantel. At one end of the room are two old engravings by Henry Sadd, representing the late Queen and Prince Consort in their youth. The decorations of this room are crimson and gold, with a judicious enlivening touch of green. The whole aspect of the room is dignified, providing an admirable background for the official dinners given from time to time by the Chief Justice and Lady Taschereau.

Sir Elzear spends a great deal of his time in the library, a pleasant bookish room, with well-filled cases and several rare old editions. It is panelled in oak and has severely plain wall hangings of terra-cotta. The portraits here are quite interesting, having for subjects as they do Sir Elzear's friends among Canadian jurists and statesmen



MADAME ALBANI'S FINAL APPEARANCE IN MONTREAL—The Arena, where her last concert was held, was packed to the doors with an audience that must have included upwards of 4,000 people. This illustration shows the crowded orchestra and a portion of the stalls and gallery. The flashlight photograph from which the illustration was made was taken some minutes after the close of the concert, and the gallery and stalls had been pretty well emptied before the photographer was ready.

(From a flashlight photograph by Homier, St. Catherine street.)

Don't Boil Woolens

Pearline
FOR WASHING
BLANKETS

Saves at every point. Coarse things easily washed by delicate women. Fine things safely washed by strong women. Directions on each package. PEARLINE saves most of the wear because it

Saves most of the rubbing

S. I. B. N.

Rush of Immigration from the Old World; Prominent Canadians Who Have Passed Away



SETTLERS FOR THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST—A Swedish family en route to Brandon, Man., where they will take up land.

interrupted by an apparition. They made a rush together for a corner of the room. To oblige the psychists one ought to be able to declare that it was the wrath of their friend that the two men saw.

It was not. It was the man himself, hearty and well. He had been seized by an intolerable weariness and brain fag, and, acting on an impulse, had fled from the colony to his birthplace to recuperate. That was all. His chance meeting with these two friends gave him the first intimation of the alarm which his disappearance had caused.

WHY GUNPOWDER EXPLODES.

Modern British military gunpowder consists of ten parts of sulphur, fifteen parts of charcoal (preferably that obtained from alder, willow, or similar woods), and seventy-five parts of saltpetre. The powder manufactured in



SETTLERS FOR THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST—Immigrants at Montreal getting shined from the Italian bootblacks near the Windsor station.



THE LATE N. E. HAMILTON—One of the leading departmental merchants of Montreal, who passed away last week.

other countries differ slightly in the relative proportions of the constituents.

Fine-grained powder is employed for guns of moderate size, and for blasting, coarse-grained powder is used, whilst the prismatic powder, used with very large guns, is in pieces about two inches long.

The explosive nature of gunpowder is due to that fact that, when fired, the charcoal and sulphur are burnt at the expense of the oxygen in the saltpetre, much heat is developed, and large quantities of gas are produced. This gas exerts great pressure on the sides of the gun; hence its disruptive or propulsive effects.

When gunpowder is fired in a gun, the explosion is not instantaneous. The expansive force of the gases produced acts on the shot all the time it is moving along the barrel, and gradually increases its velocity. If the explosion were so sudden as to be practically instantaneous, the greater part of the forces would be exerted mainly on the sides of the chamber containing the powder, and not, as is actually the case, on the shot.

—Talent is never so good a thing to have as tact. Try to cultivate tact and observation and common-sense. You

have heard of a handy man. Try to have a handy mind. Think inside yourself. Think as you think other people are thinking, or ought to think. Think that very few people really do think.

Think that the great mass of people don't think except on goose lines. Think of the quack-quack line of thought and talk in other people, and anticipate and circumvent both. When you see the other clerks in your office waddling along, have a look into their mental range of vision. Take note of your own superiority. Don't do it in an overbearing way. Do it only to help yourself.

STANDARD'S Half-Tone Illustrations.

Applications will be received and quotations given for any selections to parties wishing to purchase the Beautiful Half-Tone Cuts, that appear weekly in **THE STANDARD**. Address, Manager, Standard Office.

WILSON'S INVALIDS PORT
A Big Bracing Tonic

This pleasant and invigorating Wine Tonic is being prescribed by the leading physicians throughout the country to patients suffering from loss of appetite and general debility.

A wine glass full before each meal will soon restore you to vigorous health.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

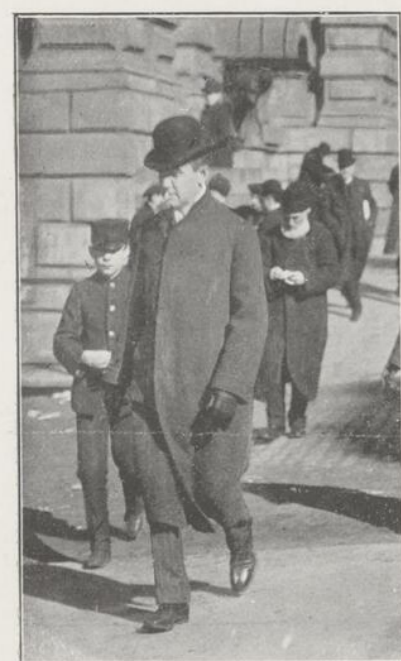
STARTLING COINCIDENCES.

A couple of men, strangers, sat down together to lunch in a restaurant in a Midland city of England. One noticed that the other was reading a Colonial paper.

"I have a friend out there; he went out from here ten years ago. I wonder if you know him," and the questioner mentioned his friend's name. "It is very remarkable," answered the Col-

onial, "that you should ask that question at this moment. I was reading, when you first spoke, a three-column article in this paper describing the mysterious disappearance from the colony of that very man. I knew him intimately."

The Colonial went on to describe the strange disappearance of the mutual friend. He had gone from the colony, as mysteriously as if the earth had suddenly opened and swallowed him. The conversation was suddenly in-

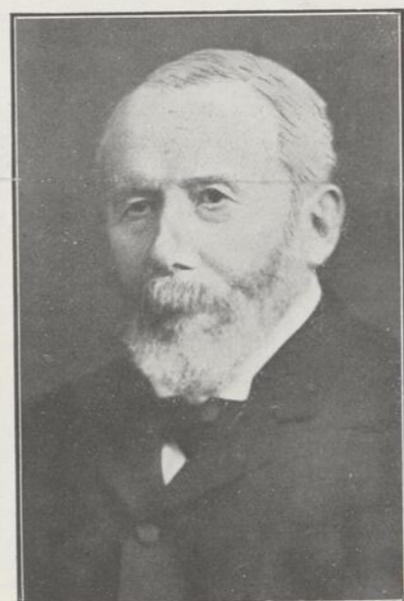


STREET SCENES IN MONTREAL—Mr. R. H. Lane, Secretary of the Charities Organization Society, on St. James Street.

RADNOR
"THE WATER OF THE EMPIRE."

Endorsed by Royalty,

THE RADNOR WATER COMPANY
HAVE BEEN APPOINTED
BY
SPECIAL WARRANT
PURVEYORS TO
His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales



THE LATE ROBERT PEDDIE—A prominent citizen of Montreal, who passed away at an advanced age, last week.

Vapo-Cresolene

(Established 1879)
"Cures While You Sleep."
Whooping-Cough, Croup,
Bronchitis, Coughs,
Influenza, Catarrh.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Restful nights are assured at once.

Send postal for Descriptive Booklet.

Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, of your druggist or from us, 10 cts. in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO.,
Leeming-Miles Bldg., Montreal,
Canada.

Pony Rigs For Boys and Girls

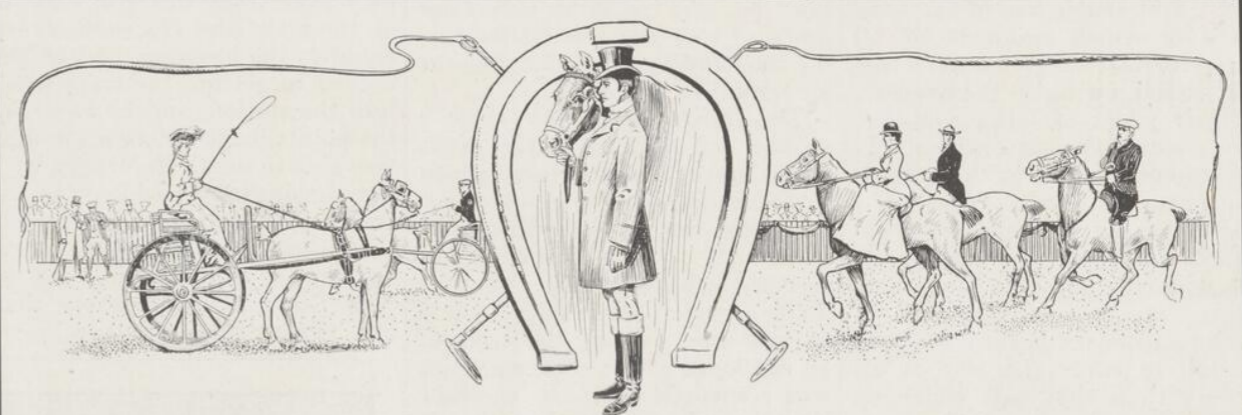


We have added pony vehicles to our already large line, and can give you a choice of over twenty styles, all roomy, comfortable, stylish and strong. Just the thing for your little folks.

If you have a pony or expect to have one, send us your address, we want to send you a catalogue and tell you all about these goods. They are all guaranteed.

CANADA CARRIAGE CO.,
Brockville, Ont.

W. A. Murray & Co. Limited.



HANDSOME
LIGHT WEIGHT
CLOAKS

FOR THE
HORSE
SHOW

THESE BEAUTIFUL CLOAKS are easily recognizable as creations of Paris and Berlin—New York too is represented in the showing by almost twenty very striking models. The imports, from across the seas, embrace garments of the finest broadcloths in the pale cream, ivory and bisque shades, handsomely embroidered by hand or with beautiful passanterie supplemented—or rather, the striking effects emphasized—by a touch of rare lace. Then, there are garments of rich black silk, elegantly trimmed, some of them with a faint touch of color. The offerings from New York include some rarely beautiful models in broadcloths—all over lace and heavy cream silk. Altogether, our Cloak showroom presents the finest gathering of exclusive wraps ever assembled in Canada.

It is worthy of note that prices are much below what you'd expect to find such beautiful garments selling for:—

\$40.00 to \$175.00 is the range,
with the majority of them priced
around the \$60.00 mark.

W. A. Murray & Co. Limited
17 to 31 King St. East
10 to 20 Colborne St
Victoria St. King to Colborne St
Toronto.

Who Said
"Clicquot"?

Vve Clicquot Champagne is sold by all the leading Hotels, Restaurants, Clubs, Grocers, etc.
F. X. ST. CHARLES & CO., Sole Agents for Canada,
39-41-43 ST. GABRIEL STREET, MONTREAL.

Lawn Grass Seed



Queen City Lawn Seed.

It will soon give you a nice green sward

We have made the formation of lawns a study for years, and many of the finest lawns and grass plots in Canada were obtained by using the "Queen City" Lawn Grass Seed, with which a perfect and permanent lawn may be established in a few weeks' time. This celebrated Lawn Grass is composed of a thoroughly balanced combination of various native and foreign, fine-leaved deep-rooting grasses of interweaving habit, that flourish in various conditions of soils and climates, growing during different seasons of the year, so that a deep green and velvety sward is maintained all the year round. Its constant luxuriance rivalling the famous lawns of England.

Price per lb., 25c.; 100 lbs., \$23.00.

Fancy White Dutch Clover for lawns, per lb., 30c.

Sweet Peas Steel Briggs' Best Mixture from all the best named sorts is unsurpassed both for quantity, size of flowers, and brilliancy of bloom. Per lb., 85c.; ¼ lb., 30c.; oz., 15c.

Roses, Grape Vines, Shrubs, etc., etc.
Roses, Grape Vines, Shrubs, etc., etc.

THE STEEL BRIGGS SEED COMPANY, LIMITED
130 and 132 King St. E., Toronto.
Phone Main 1952.

What the Upper Regions of a Great City Look Like; The Smoke Curse of Montreal



MONTREAL'S SMOKE CURSE—What the atmosphere is like in the vicinity of the Post-Office and Bank of Montreal, on the immediate right of the picture. (Photographed for The Standard.)



MONTREAL'S SMOKE CURSE—In every part of the city, the same disregard for the cleanliness of the buildings and health of the citizens is manifested. (Photographed for The Standard.)

Smoke Nuisance and Roof Tanks

THE illustrations on this page portray with wonderful effectiveness one of the nuisances to which residents of all large cities are subjected the whole year round, owing to the presence in their midst of large manufacturing establishments, which utilize bituminous coal in the generation of steam power. The nuisance, in so far as Montreal is concerned, has been very largely reduced during the past few years, owing to the introduction of smoke-consumers, but it is still bad enough to cover the city at all times with an inky pall, which, on rainy days, becomes quite dense and heavy.

The photographs from which the illustrations were made were taken principally from the tower of the New York Life Building, and depict different sections of the city. It will be seen that the smoke nuisance is pretty general

all over Montreal. In every direction large manufactory chimneys may be seen belching out their quota of soot and smoke, disfiguring the buildings, and charging the air with filth and dirt. The illustrations also show a number of modern water tanks which have recently been added to the roofs of many of the large industrial centres and warehouses of the city. Two of these tanks recently collapsed,—in both cases doing considerable damage, and, in one instance, causing the death of an employee of the concern which was responsible for its erection. These accidents have had the effect of drawing the attention of the civic authorities to the necessity of a thorough inspection of all the tanks that remain, and this is now in progress. A close scrutiny of the illustrations will show the existence of many of these tanks in the business heart of the city.

STRIKING EXAMPLES OF PRESENCE OF MIND

PRESENCE OF MIND, like many other supposedly ordinary qualities, including, of course, common sense, is comparatively rare. A writer in the Grand Magazine gives some admirable illustrations of it, one of which has been attributed to numerous people, including Father Mathew, Mr. Spurgeon, and John Bright. A gentleman was standing on the balcony of a house, when a madman came up behind him with a large knife, and ordered him to jump down or to submit to being murdered. "There is nothing in doing that," said the gentleman, airily; "I will jump up if you like." "Ah, ah!" said the madman; "do that, and I will not kill you." The lunatic saw no more of his intended victim.

Similar coolness was shown by the great tragedienne, Madame Rachel. She was resting in her dressing-room one night, when a man suddenly entered armed with a dagger, saying that he would kill her if she did not immediately consent to marry him. "Certainly I will marry you," replied the actress. "I wish nothing better.

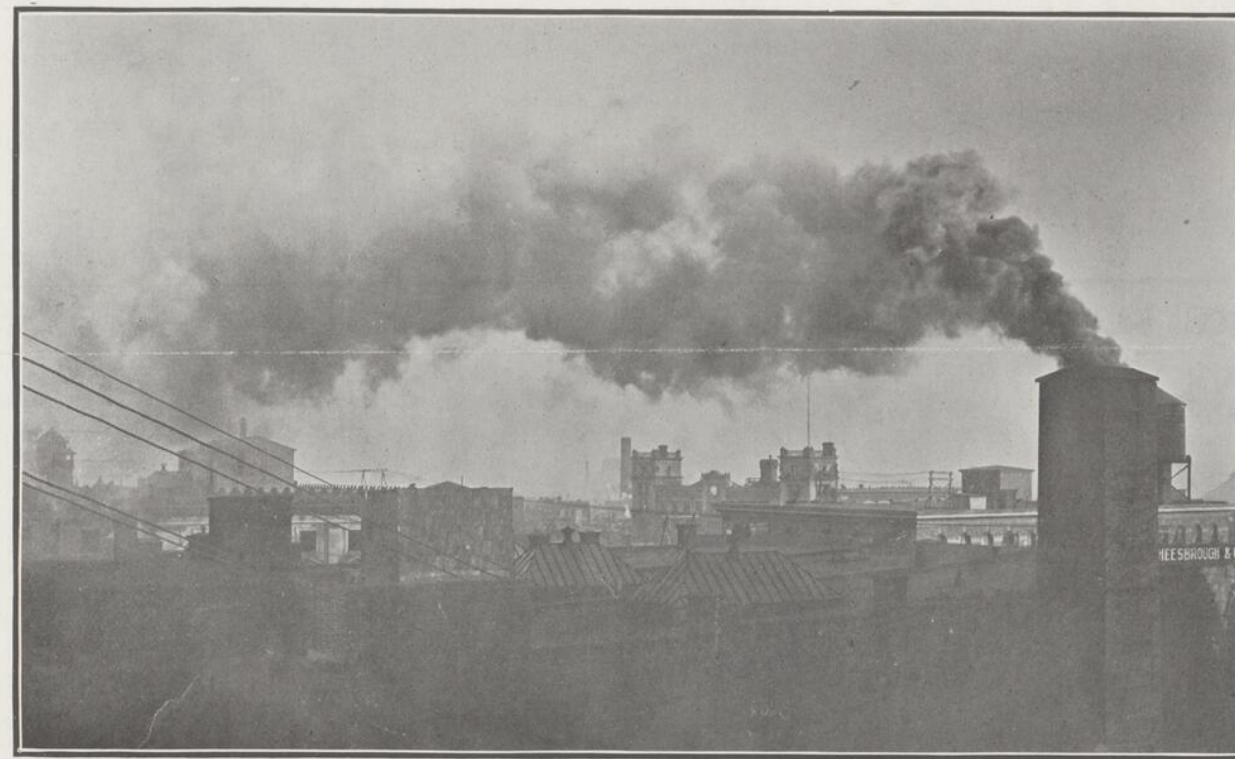
Come with me to the priest at once; I have had him come here for the purpose." They left the dressing-room arm in arm, and the would-be bridegroom was immediately put under arrest.

During the American Civil War, at a time when General Grant was in subordinate command, he was in the act of reconnoitring alone near the enemy's lines. Suddenly he found himself in the presence of a Confederate picket, and he would have been captured at once but for his extraordinary coolness. "Sho!" he whispered. "Can't you see I am reconnoitring in the enemy's uniform? Don't make a noise; I shall be back directly." He walked quietly off.

Laurence Oliphant attended a socialist assembly in Lyons as a correspondent for the Times; when he was severely startled by a rumor that a spy connected with that paper was in the hall. The crowd rose to their feet prepared for a man hunt. Oliphant jumped up and looked with great diligence under the benches. They did not find the supposed spy.

If there is one person in the world to whom this rare quality is of the greatest possible service, it is the signalman. The writer in the Grand Magazine gives some in-

stances of signalmen acting with great coolness on the spur of the moment. A signalman at Monmouth noticed some runaway trucks from a branch line approaching Troy station, which a passenger train was also entering on the main line. His coolness was equal to the occasion, and he succeeded in getting the train safely into the station, and by reversing the points immediately afterwards was able to derail the trucks without causing any accident to the train. Not long ago, just outside Birmingham, a goods train had run away and was making for New Street Station, where there are always passenger trains on



MONTREAL'S SMOKE CURSE—This shows one of the champion dirt distributors in the city. Its grime covers a wide area. (Photographed for The Standard.)

the lines. The signalman turned the goods train into a siding in time to avert an almost inevitable accident.

NAPOLEON'S "M."

Coincidence is the basis of superstition. So many coincidences are noted from time to time that it would not be remarkable if the list of common superstitions increased yearly. Consider, for example, the great part that the letter M played in the career of Napoleon I. The letter seems to have been both lucky and unlucky for

him. It has been pointed out that his first great battle was Marengo, and that his decline began with Moscow. Marboe was the first to recognize the genius of Napoleon, at the Ecole Militaire. Melas opened to him the way to Italy. Mortier was one of his first generals. Moreau betrayed him, and Murat was the first martyr to his cause. Marie Louise partook of his highest destinies. Metternich conquered him on the field of diplomacy. Six marshals—Massena, Mortier, Marmont, Macdonald, Murat, Money—and twenty-six of his generals of divisions had names beginning with the letter M. Murat, Duke of Bassano, was the counsellor in whom he placed the greatest confidence. He gained the battles of Moscow, Montmirail and Montereau. Then came the assault of Montmartre. Milan was the first enemies' capital, and Moscow the last in which he entered. He lost Egypt through the blunders of Menou, and employed Miollis to make Pius VII. prisoner. Mallet conspired against him, afterward Marmont. His ministers were Maret, Montalivet, and Mollien. The first chamberlain was Motesquieu. Napoleon's most unlikely letter was W, with which two ominous words begin—Wellington, Waterloo.

PEOPLE WHO HAVE EATEN BOOKS.

Among the causes that contribute to the destruction of books, says an Italian writer, Americo Scarlatti, there is one very curious one that may be called "bibliophagia." No reference is intended to the mice that once destroyed in England an entire edition of Castell's "Lexicon Heptaglotton," but to human beings, who have literally devoured books. In 1370, Barnabo Visconti com-

THE SUPREME COURT OF CANADA.

(Continued from Page 5, Supplement.)

recalls in this dignified tribunal the redoubted Sam Slick's description of the free and easy methods prevailing years ago in primitive courts in his democratic country: "Sir, our lawyers do as they like. Some of 'em dress in black, and some in white; some put their legs under the desks, and some put 'em on a-top of 'em—just as it suits 'em. They set as they please, dress as they please,

Confederation days, and, as such, venerable.

Since its establishment close upon 3,000 cases have been determined by this Court. Many were important, but few of popular interest. The Gaynor and Greene affair made a fleeting appearance on this stage during its Canadian tour of law courts. But if interesting cases have been few, interesting personalities on and off the Bench have been many. At too close range, no country appreciatively weighs its leading men; but when this building has been relegated to some humbler use, stories of the old court room will recall many able Canadians, whose eloquence and forensic skill it has witnessed.

Even now it is a pleasing task for fancy to people the Counsel's Bench with such men as Hon. Edward Blake, Sir John Thompson, Sir Oliver Mowat, Mr. R. L. Borden, Hon. Chas. Fitzpatrick, Donald McMaster, Hon. A. A. Dorion, Hon. C. A. Geoffrion, Hon. A. B. Aylesworth, Dalton MacCarthy, and Christopher Robinson. The Court has put in verse its latest eulogy of this last masterly Counsel, who had more than once during life declined knighthood in recognition of his merits as man and lawyer. Poetry will find its way even into "the dry and dusty channels of the Law," and this poem is a very sincere tribute to the venerable leader of the Ontario Bar, to one passed—

"Beyond our greetings and beyond our ken,
Into the Master's peace and benison,
Careless of honors, prized by lesser men,
From youth to age he held our homage, then
Went in full time to put true glory on."

Three portraits in oil—of Sir Henry Strong, Sir William Ritchie, and Sir William Buell-Richards, former Chief Justices—adorn the walls here, and mark the beginning of an historical national collection.

Personnel of The Court.

Appointments to the Supreme Court Bench lie entirely with the Governor-in-Council. The present Chief Justice, distinguished in intellect and appearance, is a member of a family which has given many judges to Canada during the past two centuries. Associated with him are five

puisne judges. In order of seniority, these are:

Hon. Robert Sedgewick, a prominent barrister of Halifax, N.S., at one time; Deputy Minister of Justice from 1888 to 1893, when he was appointed to the Supreme Court Bench.

Hon. Desire Girouard, formerly a distinguished lawyer of the Montreal Bar, author of several legal and historical works, and for many years an active member of the Dominion Parliament. He was raised to the Supreme Court Bench in 1895.

Hon. Sir Louis Davies, K. C. M. G., a brilliant member for several years of the Bar of Prince Edward Island; Solicitor-General and Premier of that Province; Minister of Marine and Fisheries from 1896 to 1901, when he was appointed to the Supreme Court Bench.

Hon. John Idington, formerly a leading member of the Bar in Western Ontario; for some years Judge of the Exchequer Division of High Court of Justice of Ontario; appointed to the Supreme Court Bench in 1905.

Hon. James MacLennan, a prominent member of the Toronto Bar for some years, and actively interested in the promotion of higher education. A judge of the Ontario Court of Appeals from 1888 to 1905, when he was raised to the Supreme Court Bench. The judges' conference-room, opening off the Court, is a simply-furnished, comfortable old room, with a long table and easy chairs, and thousands of volumes from the library's overflow. It has the appearance of rising out of an illustration of Dickens' stories, an impression of age helped out by the floor's evident intention of "settling" with the building. During the sessions of the Court, luncheon is served to the judges in this room, while the lawyers and the Court's officers may partake of theirs in the dining-room downstairs.

It would take the diffused contents of witty "Bench and Bar," and several other volumes, to create an atmosphere here. The room is as bare as a refectory in a religious community, though, serving also as a robing-room, it contains two or three grim cupboard for the counsels robes. Its neutral-tinted walls are aggressively Canadian, no less than three immense maps of Canada hanging there. The outlook is upon the furnace-room and lower walls of the Conservatories. Katherine Hughes.



MONTREAL'S SMOKE CURSE—A view of one of the big water tanks, which recently crashed down, can be seen through the smoke. (Photographed for The Standard.)

AN ABUNDANCE OF PALACES.

The new Queen of Spain will have no lack of palaces to choose from when she desires change of scenery and surroundings. Among others is the splendid royal palace at Madrid, a great pile similar to Versailles, which was built by Philip V. It is a massive building some 500 feet square, and its most striking feature is a magnificent marble staircase. Some distance outside the capital, and standing on a hill which is 3,000 feet above the sea, is the ancient palace of the Escorial. It has rooms and corridors totalling 120 miles in length, 3,000 windows, 86 staircases, 89 fountains, and 1,300 doors.



MONTREAL'S SMOKE CURSE—The heavy pall which hangs over the city, even on a bright, sunny day. (Photographed for The Standard.)