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The Week's Outlook

The Witness Founded in 1846.

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A Russian Reverse

The great development of the war during the week has been the repetition of von Hindenburg's strategy in East Prussia. East Prussia is the original seat of the Prussian people where they were in former days cut off from the rest of the Germans by the Polish kingdom, which extended to the Baltic at Dantzig. The Prussians of old spread a good deal into what are now the Baltic provinces of Russia, and have, almost throughout modern history, exercised a baneful and despotic influence in that docile country. East Prussia is still a favorite home and hunting ground of the old Prussian aristocracy. The Kaiser had a splendid stud there. It was sacred soil to Junkerdom, which was greatly excited when Rennenkampf, last August, made rapid advances into it as far as the Alle river, south of Koenigsberg, and set people fleeing from Dantzig to Berlin. Hindenburg, who knew that whole country like a book, having frequently led manoeuvres in it, led a strong force against Rennenkampf and smashed his army in a position where flight had to be through morasses, and where it fell with its equipment into the hands of the Germans. Hinderburg's immense captive train made him the hero of Berlin.

When the Germans failed in their last assault on the Russians before Warsaw, their new policy was to strike at the Russians on their wings by aiding the Austrians and Hungarians in the Carpathians and by concentrating again in East Prussia. Their southern attack in the Dukla Pass is declared by the Russians to have been "unprecedented in history" in which they repelled no less than twenty-two furious assaults. Both parties allege great losses to the enemy. On the extreme end of the line, however the Austrians backed by Germans—they seem no longer to depend much on their Slavic soldiers — have made some progress into Bukowina, to their own disadvantage, as it seems to us, as Russian superiority in numbers would avail for more on the banks of the Pruth than in the vast sea of mountains between there and the Hungarian plains. The Carpathian campaign having weakened, all the force that could be collected was thrown into East Prussia, where the Russians had long been advancing by inches, and the Kaiser was invited to come and see the Russians beaten. He had attended many such receptions with heart-breaking results; but this time the Germans claim a considerable victory. Driving the Russians back upon the Niemen, where they made their stand before, would only make them stronger, but the Germans claim to have in the process taken twenty six thousand prisoners. The Russians have not yet fallen back on the Niemen, but are still on German territory in the neighborhood of Lyck. They admit having lost a division which had got cut off, but claim that their line is not broken.

Remember

"Remember the Star of the West," says the New York "Herald," "Remember the 'Maine.'" The first saying was the genesis of the civil war, the second was the tocsin of the United States war with Spain. Though so like each other, the two cries differed widely in their moral cogency. The firing on the "Star of the West," followed by the firing on Fort Sumter, was a declaration of war and left no room for other arbitrament. The sinking of the "Maine" was not an act of Spain. It was never shown that it was the act of an enemy, responsible or irresponsible. It was only an irrelevant match falling on a powder magazine—the long pent up desire to drive Spain out of Cuba. The "Herald" quotes these two old cries as a warning to Germany not to fulfil her threat to sink some United States ships by mistake, or indeed to sink any non-combatant vessel that has Americans or American goods on board. The "Herald" does not mean to say that such damage to United States citizens would be a greater wrong in American eyes than the hideous behavior of Germany already on record. What it means is that the United States is already under the governance of an unconscious subliminal sense that these outrages, because they are against mankind, are outrages against her, that the quarrel in which the nations are fighting is her quarrel, and that the interests they are fighting for are interests of which she is, as much as they, the rightful guardian. These convictions are inarticulate in her inner being. She is, as we have said, barely conscious of them; but it would take but an electric spark to transmute these latent elements into an explosive force that would interpret her to herself and force her, willing or unwilling, to declare that a state of war existed.

At the Hague Convention it was the representatives of the United States who proposed that the nations should agree to put a certain part of their fighting strength at the disposal of the collective authority of the nations for the enforcement of international law. The fact that the United States made this proposal, and that it was not adopted, in a measure exculpates her from the charge of failure now to help those who, by their proximity to the aggressor, have been forced to be for the occasion the world's constabulary. But it also shows that she is not blind to her true position in the brotherhood of nations. Earl Grey, our late governor-general, has not ceased since he left us to be a mover in all that is great, progressive and unitive in statesmanship. Presiding at a meeting in London, whose object was to advocate such international co-operation, he said that had the American proposal been adopted it would have resulted in a very great mitigation of the horrors of this war, adding that it is almost certain "that this logical and necessary complement of the Hague Tribunal will be adopted when the nations again meet in consultation." That it would have greatly mitigated the horrors of this war needs no proof. Either the breaches of the laws of nations would not have been committed, or else, as soon as Belgium was invaded, all well-willing nations would have at once proceeded to arm. It need not be said that, insignificant as is the ready armament of the United States, that great nation—to say nothing of all the others—had only to take off its coat and roll up its sleeves and commence the expansion of its armament to settle the outcome even in the mind of self-worshipping Germany; and the war would have been a short one. The adhesion of a great nation, in the cause of humanity alone and with no acquisitions in sight, would have given a moral dignity to the Allied cause which the acts of more immediately interested nations could not give, and would have imparted to the settlement of affairs afterwards a strong power of resistance to grabbing and self-seeking demands.

Desperation

One of the hopeful signs of the times is the way in which the German press lost its head, and gave way to insolent ravings when the United States did not take lying down the German threat to sink her ships without warning. Nothing could be more imprudent, unless Germany is riding for a fall, than the exasperating insults which were wildly flung at the United States and the other neutral countries. Nothing could be more revolting to universal humanity than the demand of a leading paper that passenger ships be sunk with all on board. It declares it to be the only means to make the English really angry. It says sinking freighters is not enough, as that is only a business matter—a matter of insurance, that will not ruffle the English. The purport of the United States note is:—You had better not try that on us; the right of search implies the right of being searched; and to sink non-combatants without warning is against all the laws of war; you had better not do it. The United States is not the only neutral that has protested; both Holland and Italy have done so. But it is the United States that is being flouted. Count Reventlow, speaking for authority, says the United States is evidently seeking a quarrel; she knows perfectly well that with submarine warfare warnings are impossible; she has only to keep out of the war zone; she made no protest when Great Britain declared the North Sea a war area; and so forth. As to that last distinction, on which the German press harps much, the United States had no occasion to protest the North Sea situation. There was no threat to sink neutral ships, these were all provided with pilots through British dangers. There is a good deal of plausibility about Mr. Sidney Low's theory that the enmity of the neutrals is being called out to soften a coming breakdown. This it would do in two ways. It would enable the German Government to surrender without succumbing to Europe, which it had undertaken to conquer, and it would import into the counsels for the settlement afterwards a comparatively disinterested and benevolent element. Without this explanation the German frenzy is suggestive of desperation.

A Russian Forecast

The Russian premier at the opening of the Duma made some important implications. He spoke of Galicia as conquered and added to the Czar's dominions. This looks like forestalling the settlement which should be left open to the end of the war. It is even forestalling the facts, for only half of Galicia is in possession, and in that half Przemysl still holds out. He implied annexation by calling Galicia the only jewel hitherto lacking in the imperial crown. The question is how he could so call it when in the next breath he significantly told how a radiant future for Russia was beginning to dawn on the Black Sea near the walls of Constantinople. All the world knows how Constantinople has been the perpetual goal of Russian ambition since the days of Peter the Great, and how often Russia has tried to grasp it. It was the bone of contention in the Crimean War in which Britain and France sided with Turkey against Nicholas First, to keep him out of it. Even at this moment, the Czar's fleet in the Black Sea and the Franco-British fleet at the mouth of the Dardanalles seem to be making a friendly race for it. To go back to Galicia it has not pertained to Russia at any time within modern history, but it has been for very long periods part of Poland. Only as a part of the Polish patrimony can the Czar who proposed to set up a Polish Kingdom claim it as a dropped out jewel. It is very pleasing to hear the premier rejoicing over the friendliness the war has brought about between the inimical races within the empire, and particularly of the kindly feelings that have developed between the Russians and the suffering Poles, whose loyalty and patience in distress he feelingly extolled. The Czar, at the beginning of the war, promised the Poles a reunited and self-governing Poland. This implies the annexation to it of som Polish provinces in Russia as well as in Austria and Prussia—among the rest of Posen and Silesia in Prussia—a couple more missing jewels. Although a large proportion of the Galicians are not Poles or Roman Catholics, Galicia might or might not want to be annexed to a self-governing Poland. That should be left to its people to decide.

Appeal to Lord Kitchener

Mr. Walter Long, a leader of the militarist faction in England, urged in parliament that in future the government exercise more care in selecting officers to fill the high commands. He considered that there had been too great a tendency to ignore the professional soldier and to select the amateur whose claims, however great they might be, were in no way comparable to those of the professional soldier. The professional soldier, with his friends and relations, forms in England an influential cult. There is not the least danger of his not getting his due at the hands of a brother professional soldier. The professional officer has had more than his due, to the loss of efficiency, and the turning down of capable men. If Lord Kitchener does not give him all he wants it is certainly not out of disrespect for his own profession, but because he is after efficiency. The people will be greatly reassured by Mr. Long's accusation that they have a minister who sets efficiency first, and will accept Lord Kitchener's judgment as to how to obtain it against Mr. Walter Long's. He told us that he was short of competent officers at the beginning of the war, and since then very many have been lost. Had Lord Kitchener confined himself to selections among the remainder of the professional officers in filling their places, or in making appointments in his new army, every lieutenant would now be major or colonel, and every major would be colonel or general. As a good many of the lieutenants in the British army are men who are not fitted ever to be anything more than lieutenants, the disasters that would result from their promotion would be terrific. In the place of Mr. Long's appeal to Lord Kitchener, we would substitute an appeal to stick to his course, and, laying aside prejudice, to continue to select the best in sight, whether they are amateurs or professionals. To select professional soldiers because they are professionals, and to send them out to fight in charge of long ranks of men whose safety depends on their leaders, if more capable men can be found in the ranks of the volunteer army, or in any ranks, would be militarism of the worst type.

What is Our Share?

Since the war began Canadian loyalty and devotion to the empire have been the subject of ceaseless laudation, and we have hugged these praises as if they rightly belonged to us. We owe them to a variety of causes. One is parental fondness. No matter what sort a child is, its mother is apt to think there's none like it. But what makes parental fondness more demonstrative is the prodigal's return. A certain party among us has for purposes of party warfare, and to cover the encroachments of privilege, accused one-half of the Canadian people of disloyalty—of annexationism, and what not. It would not have done this if it had not known it was not so. It was only a winning appeal because it was false. The people of Canada were, to some extent, fooled by it, as the elections showed. But this false witness told so terribly in the mother country that any sign of loyalty, even the least, is hailed with the gladness of surprise. But not with complete conviction. In our case the fatted calf is killed, titles are distributed and our virtues are trumpeted largely to hold us to our basely impugned loyalty.

Well, what are the facts? At the opening of the British Parliament the Government asked for a grant for the maintenance of an army of three millions, irrespective of the Indian army and the British garrison in India. What part it is of this three million is not stated; but let us throw a million off for home-guards and militia. Let us take the white population of the United Kingdom and the colonies at fifty-six millions, and that of Canada at seven millions, as shown by the last census. Our share of the mobilized force would be a quarter of a million. We have mobilized about fifty thousand, or one-fifth of our share, which does not look like exuberant loyalty. But, looking further, Col. Woods who has analyzed the figures of the first Canadian contingent, finds that, of the thirty-five thousand, there were, British born, thirty-two thousand, Anglo-Canadians, four thousand, French-Canadians, one thousand. It is well known that a considerable number out of the larger figure were not Canadians at all, but adventurous Britons, who, seeking to better their lives, had set foot in Canada in evil times. Of the seven millions of white population in Canada, five million six hundred thousand are Canadian born. Their share of the total two millions would have been just one-tenth of the whole, or two hundred thousand. Out of that we have contributed in the first contingent five thousand, and let us assume half as many again in the second contingent, or, in all, twelve thousand five hundred, or one-sixtieth part of our share.

There is something to be said in excuse for the Canadian born for being a poor recruiting element, as compared with the unattached upon our shores, or as compared with the British at home, where there is a considerable surplus population. Most Canadian born have a stake in the country and have much more to leave than a large proportion of the recruits. Those who have gone have many of them forsaken much. But this apology does not hold in comparing us with the other dominions. In this comparison it is, as Col. Woods says, not Canada first, but Canada last. Canada has boasted much of being the proudest gem in the British crown, the premier dominion, the future centre of the empire. She has set much store by the principle of representation in proportion to population. She has loudly demanded that if she took any share in the burden, that has been so enormously borne on her behalf she must have a share in the control of an imperial policy. We have never disputed this principle; but what would our share be, any way measured by our contributions in men and money? We may possibly be doing better in money than in men; that is a complicated question. It might be conceded that we should count one unit in a united empire, irrespective of size, but we should at least be expected to contribute our share. Col. Woods in his address to the Canadian Club, above quoted, figures that, apart from our full share in the benefit of a hundred and fifty years of general imperial defence, for which we have so far paid practically nothing, there has been expended during that time on Canada herself something like two thousand five hundred million dollars. As we cannot be independent, we have, he says, only two choices as a nation, whether we shall accept the benefits of the British partnership as patriots or as parasites. We have only begun in a small way to shoulder our duty towards the empire. Now that we can see how big it is, we see of what infinite import it is to our self-respect as a nation that the war burdens of the world which we have not yet begun to shoulder shall be generally unloaded. That is what we are fighting for.

The Panhandle

The panhandle of Alaska, that strip of land which stretches down the western coast of British Columbia from the southeastern corner of Alaska to Portland Sound, taking in all the islands along the coast and a strip of the mainland ten miles wide, is to every Canadian an annoying feature, not so much because of any present disadvantage it creates, but because of the exceedingly great annoyance that it is certain to cause in the future. If Canada had a similar strip to this stretching down along the Atlantic coast from the southwestern corner of New Brunswick, it would take in the whole coast-line of the State of Maine, of the State of New Hampshire, of Massachusetts, of Rhode Island, of Connecticut, of New York and half of New Jersey. Just imagine what an annoyance it would be to the United States did Canada own such a strip of her territory. It would not, indeed, be only an annoyance, but a real hardship. All the ports such as Portland, Boston, Providence and New York which depend entirely for their existence on the mainland that lies back of them, would be Canadian, while the hinterland that made the ports possible, and which paid to them such tribute as they might exact, would belong to the United States. Just this sort of thing on a smaller scale is going to be the case in northern British Columbia and the Yukon in the future if the boundary is not rectified. It will, without doubt, be a cause for much heart burning, and will not improbably be so exasperating to the future inhabitants of British Columbia as to develop into a serious cause for trouble.

Indeed, when one considers what an annoyance to the United Sttaes such a strip of land on the Atlantic Coast would be to the inhabitants of the country if owned by Canada, and how just would be their cause of complaint, it is difficult to look on this strip of Alaska with equanimity, especially as it is known that it was acquired by Secretary Seward as a method of reprisal against Great Britain for the unpleasantness of the Trent affair. The United States congress is still in session, and there is still before this session of the house joint resolution number 373, introduced by the Hon. Frank O. Smith of Maryland, on Oct. 16, 1914, which reads:—

"Whereas American mediation in the present war should be offered as soon as there is a fair prospect of its being accepted, and meantime every effort should be made to prepare the way for successful mediation; and

"Whereas the war is due to the uncompromising attitude of European nations on certain burning questions which divide them; and

"Whereas these questions can only be settled by mutual concessions on the principle of 'Do unto others as you would they should do unto you'; and

"Whereas the most persuasive and most inoffensive way to advocate mutual concessions is by example; and

"Whereas our mediation will become a mere formality unless we prove that we ourselves are willing to make concessions, to 'do unto others as we would they should do unto us'; and

"Whereas the narrow coast strip of southeastern Alaska, shutting off one-third of western Canada from free access to the Pacific, has for years been a source of irritation to the Canadians and is bound to become more and more irritating as population and commerce increase in the country behind it; and

"Whereas this situation bears a close resemblance to the burning questions which have caused the present war; and

"Whereas a unique opportunity is thus presented to the United States to set before the eyes of the world the shining example of a Model Concession to Canada and thus to prove the sincerity and earnestness of our mediation, to make it more effective and impressive and a source of immortal honor to our country:

"Therefore be it

"Resolved, etc., That the President be, and he is hereby, requested to make an offer to the British and Canadian Governments to negotiate in regard to the transfer of southeastern Alaska to Canada by sale or exchange, or both."

This is one of the most friendly approaches that has ever been contemplated. If carried out, it will redound to the lasting glory of the United States, and will form such a bond of friendship between the United States and Canada as has never up to this moment, existed. That is, it will do this if it is accomplished in the spirit in which Mr. Smith has approached the matter, and does not deteriorate into a purely commercial bargain in which value is demanded, not only in accordance with the natural value of the territory, which Canada would be glad to pay, but in accordance with the price that can be extorted from Canada to get rid of a future danger to our peaceful existence. Many readers of the "Witness" will remember that when gold was first discovered in quantities on the Yukon, we suggested that the gold bearing portion of the Yukon be traded to the United States for the strip of land on the British Columbia coast. The offer would have been a generous one as the territory handed over would be larger than the territory received, and its known natural resources would have been considerably greater. This proposal met with some favor in a number of the papers of the United States, but was not taken up by either government. The Hon. Mr. Smith must have travelled in Canada, or he would have hardly realized what a great part the ownership of this piece of land by the United States plays in the attitude of nearly every Canadian from ocean to ocean toward the people of the United States and their government. Nothing could be more beneficial to the people of both nations than the removal of this antagonistic sentiment, which in many cases is an actual hatred, and the substitution for it of that really friendly feeling which should naturally prevail among two such similar peoples living side by side, divided in literature, language, commerce, religion, and standards of living by little more than an imaginary boundary line.

A Big Alliance

Statesmen of South America are proposing to the United States an all-America system of coastwise trade which will hold all American waters immune from belligerent attacks upon inter-American commerce. This is on the hemisphere theory of the world, consecrated in the Monroe doctrine. It assumes that the only interest of the new world in old world quarrels is to keep its skirts clear of them. In that sense it is anti-humanitarian. We have only one world, and we are all our brothers' keepers. But agreement among nations to forbid aggression on any of them can perhaps only come by bits; and this would be a very substantial beginning.

Dear Bread

New York is excited because the bakers have put up the price of bread from five cents a pound to six. The matter has been investigated by the mayor, and the bakers have assured him that it is impossible for them, at present prices of flour, to make bread at a profit of five cents, or even at six. It is curious how bread seems to cost more the nearer it is to the wheat fields. The price of bread in Glasgow is four cents a pound. In New York six cents. In Montreal eight cents, and in Winnipeg possibly more. The British labor men have asked in Parliament for the fixing of a price for bread. The Premier has replied that Germany did that, and that the result has been, as we foretold, most disastrous. The limitation of the price made it impossible without any embargo to import breadstuffs, while it enabled people to consume as freely as ever, the result being that the government had finally to seize all the bread and deal it out in starvation allowances. A great deal of wrath is expended on the speculators, who are al-

HOW A CANADIAN PANHANDLE SIMILAR TO THE ALASKA PANHANDLE WOULD LOOK ON THE ATLANTIC COAST.

"DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU WOULD THEY SHOULD DO UNTO YOU."



Senate Joint Resolution 373, introduced by the Hon. Frank O. Smith, of Maryland, October 16th, 1914.

(Similar resolutions were introduced by the Hon. John H. Stephens, of Texas, February 7th and May 15th, 1913, and by the Hon. Frank O. Smith, of Maryland, October 31st, 1913, and April 30th, 1914.)

"THE WAY IT WILL END."



The Los Angeles "Express" has this pictorial comment on the question now at issue between Great Britain and the United States.

leged to be holding wheat off the market for higher prices. We presume they are doing so, as that is the normal treatment of any commodity that a man deals in. Whether it be land or stock, a man will not sell if he thinks the market is going up. This is the natural protection of the public. Some dealers may hold too long, others may sell too soon, to make the most out of their holdings, but on the average they will gauge the needs of the world as well as human wisdom can, and the price of wheat and flour will as truly as a thermometer express the ripest judgment as to how much is necessary to be held to help the world through till the next crop. What we are now waiting for is the harvest in the southern hemisphere soon due.

Our War Burden

The country is prepared to acquiesce fully in the enormous taxation occasioned by the war. The only thing it asks is that what is thus raised shall go to the needs of the country or the empire. There is wrath, and not least among the patriots who have enlisted, over unserviceable and, as alleged, fraudulent, boots sent to breed grippe and rheumatism, and meningitis in the muddy camp and in the waterlogged trenches. Also, over shoddy in the overcoats, found to be worn out at the shoulders after a couple of months of shouldering arms. That last charge, whatever there may be in it, is reminiscent of the beginning of the United States Civil War, when there was fierce wrath in all loyal communities on behalf of the "boys in blue"; reminiscent too of many other war experiences from the days of St. George down to the Franco-Prussian war, when uniforms went to pieces much faster than they could be replaced. In our case no one knows where the blame lies, or how much has been graft, and how much has been blunder through rough and tumble haste. In Canada it is never possible to eliminate entirely the charge of graft so long as contracts go exclusively, or practically so, to government supporters.

The Biggest Graft

But allegations of graft are trifles compared with the deflection of the people's money, by reason of the method of taxation now in force. That horizontal increase of the tariff duties, for which the popular mind has been for some months receiving drill instruction, at considerable expense to somebody, by means of that anti-British word of command: "Made in Canada," will make many big fortunes, and we shall see many a mountain villa rising out of the people's war sacrifices. The object of many items in the tariff has not been to get money for the government, but to force people to buy what is made within the country; and in many cases it has accomplished this. Where it has doneso, it follows that the bulk of the increased price caused by the tariff has gone not to the treasury, but to the manfacturers. In such cases the addition of seven and a half percent to the duty will add nothing to the revenue, but will soon appear in the prices the people will have to pay for the goods. Conviction will by and by be forced upon the manufacturers that their business cannot be carried on without such an increase, as the higher tariff secures to them. The people will pay, but war needs will not be relieved at all.

The Postage Tax

The Government has had the special grace to omit printing paper from this universal uplift. Practically all the "news print" used in the country is made in Canada, so that the war fund would have got nothing out of it any way. That may have been the reason for the exception; or it may be that as almost every member of Parliament is interested in some newspaper, and as newspapers have a considerable influence on elections, the consumer had in this case a bigger pull than the producer. We find no fault with this omission. It is an admission of the wrongness of the method. But there are ways in which some real money could have been made out of the newspapers. Mr. Pelletier held that the delivery of newspapers was a heavy tax on the country, as the postage on them was insufficient to pay for the expenses incurred on them. Why then go on delivering country papers for nothing? A quarter of a cent a pound on their moderate circulation would not be much of a burden, even if it had to touch the pocket of the local political leader, and half a cent on newspapers generally would not be unreasonable. We say this knowing how heavily it would fall upon the "Witness," but while the letter postage is being heavily burdened, why should the newspaper, which chiefly consists of sheaves of advertisements, have this service done for it at the public expense. There would be this comfort in facing such an extra tax that all the money found would go to the public service.

To Arms

The Canadian Government is launching an advertising campaign designed to secure during the coming year in Canada the largest possible crop from the land. We have, in the field of war, many Canadian soldiers who have left for the front, and many more preparing to take the field. The empire has hundreds of thousands of men in the trenches. All these are waging the great battle for liberty, with rifle, bayonet and gun. They cannot continue fighting unless they are fed. The English and French farms depleted of farmers cannot supply as much as they have in former years, and that was not nearly enough to supply their requirements. The empire looks to Canada to make up the deficiency. The plough, the harrow, and the seeder are to-day as much our implements of war as are the gun and the howitzer. The Canadian farmers by growing more than they have ever grown before can help enormously to bring the war to a successful issue. It is their task this year to raise so much grain, beef, mutton, bacon, ham, cheese, butter, poultry, eggs and potatoes as will keep prices from running up to abnormal heights in Britain and France, and so discouraging the people. If food can be kept at moderate prices in Britain and France, while it soars to four or five times its price in Germany and Austria, the moral effect on the nations of depression on one side and exultation on the other side will go as far towards bringing the enemy to terms as would a great victory on their own border.

The production of food is Canada's greatest asset. This year she should bend all her energies to outdo all previous records. Never was there such a time for a successful "back to the land" movement. There should be under present conditions a profit in the reoccupation by those who have the knowledge and means to work them of farms that have been vacated; and employment for people who have been thrown out by the shutting down of works in cities. There are, in fact, evidences already of such a movement, and it only has to be fostered to give it rapid growth. These things are very largely a matter of sentiment. There are places in the world where a man is only a gentleman if he owns a farm, and is looked down on if he has to earn his living in a city. For some years back the Canadian Government has been so willing to supply instructive literature and written advice to all who attempted to learn farming, that the greatest difficulties have been removed. The latest publication of this sort is "The War Book" that has been put out by the Minister of Agriculture. It is full of information of the former agricultural output of the nations which are now at war, so that their needs may be estimated. It contains also many articles by noted agriculturists on the different kinds of edibles raised in Canada, in fact, there is hardly a side of agriculture that it does not touch on, from farm labor to fertilizers. Last week's "Witness" contained an advertisement by which the Government is trying to get into the hands of all farmers the most useful literature at no cost to the receiver. We feel confident that every farmer will dig in and do his share, and a little more than he has ever done before for the help of the cause of the allies. We would like to feel as confident that a great many of the idle of the cities who have been farmers, or who are farmers' sons, and are thrown out of work through the closing down of factories and the lessening of clerical business of all sorts, will get back on the farm, and so help to make the period of depression upon which the world has entered, and which threatens to be of some years' duration, as short as it is possible to make it.

The Deceased Governor

Canada has lost a strong fighter for liberty in Sir Francois Langelier, the Lieutenant Governor of Quebec. Protestants cannot easily understand what courage it requires for a Roman Catholic to defend the civil rights of the people against the interference of the clergy. A Protestant minister can take what position he likes politically. His doing so will probably alienate some of his congregation. Those who disagree with him will probably cry out against clergy meddling with politics. Such a cry would serve a turn no doubt. But no one would think for a moment that he was bound to vote as his minister bade him, any more than as his postmaster, or his lawyer, or his blacksmith bade him. His minister would just count one according to the respect in which his judgment might be held. It is a very different thing with the priest, who wields certain sacraments, which his parishioners are taught to believe are the way to heaven. It is in the power of the priest to refuse these and thus close the gates of everlasting life. For the priest to threaten or hint at such a hideous treatment of those who do not agree with him politically is to bring all real believers in this power into political bondage to his despotic will. It need not be said that such tremendous and eternal results from having a difference of opinion with the curé are too paradoxical to carry conviction with people of any sense, and that the chief effect of waving that whip is to make common sense people at heart unbelievers. It is therefore a proceeding to be reprobated by all who wish to retain their own faith in their church, or that of others.

It so happened that in an election in Charlevoix there was on one side Hector Langevin, a smooth, sleek son of the Church, of a family which has produced quite a batch of eminent ecclesiastics, and that had divided many public offices among them, and on the other, one Tremblay, a cultured member of a large clan, known the countryside over for their strong souled independence of character. When Langevin was declared elected, Tremblay took action against him for having won through such undue influence as we have described. His lawyer was Mr. Francois Langelier. The case was tried before a judge noted for his clerical leanings, who decided that the curé in question had not transcended his legal rights in what he had done. Mr. Langelier appealed the case and had the good fortune to gain it at the hands of the full bench, the judgment declaring that undue influence had been used, being pronounced by Chief Justice Taschereau, a member of another noted French-Canadian family—noted for its constitutionalism and justice. Then broke out from the Ultramontanes, led by Mr. Tarte, who was in those days a rabid clerical, a violent attempt to hound Mr. Langelier out of public life, and, among other things, to depose from the law professorship which he had held from youth in Laval University. He was, however, upheld by another Taschereau, the Cardinal of that name, brother of the Chief Justice, and remained.

Years moved on. The general election of 1896, which brought Sir Wilfrid Laurier to power, was fought out in this province exclusively on the Manitoba school question. It was another Langevin, the Bishop of St. Boniface, possibly no connection, who came and raised the religious standard and demanded that Manitoba be forced to maintain separate schools. Sir Charles Tupper, leading the Conservatives, had promised to do this. Mr. Laurier, as he then was, had undertaken to settle the matter by "sunny ways." All the clerical influence the Bishop could exercise was brought to bear against Mr. Laurier and in favor of Sir Charles. But, strange to say, Mr. Tarte was found for some reason on the Liberal side, and to him was in a measure accredited the sweeping victory which Mr. Laurier won in this province, carrying with it a majority in the Dominion. When it came to forming a ministry, Langelier's old enemy, Tarte, found a place in it, and Langelier felt that his career was ended. He expressed himself strongly on the way real Liberals had been shelved in an interview in the "Witness." It is not likely that he would have been the choice had there been no Tarte. It was understood that one reason for giving Tarte the position was to keep out Prefontaine, the leader of the Montreal City Council, a politician of practical ways, who had come to the front in the bad days of Mercier. Tarte proved too erratic to be retained. He went so far as, in his leader's absence in Europe, to propound a reversal of the Liberal trade policy. When he was dismissed it was Prefontaine who had to be put in his place, much to the injury of the Government. Later, Francois Langelier got a title and a governorship.

A Day of Decision

On the twenty first day of July the electors of Alberta will vote on a Provincial Prohibition law, which will go into force if a majority of the votes cast are in favor of it. It is a momentous decision the electors are called upon to make, for in this world neither men nor communities act only for themselves. The province of Alberta has made many strides in population and in development during the last few years. Representatives from almost every race under the sun have made their homes there and a very high percentage of these new citizens has "made good." Some of Alberta's social legislation—notably that, relating to neglected children—is of a very noble order. The opportunity now comes to her citizens of increasing her prosperity and of rendering a great proportion of her social and philanthropic work unnecessary. We are all horrified at the waste of blood and treasure which goes on in war, but in the long run it is insignificant when placed alongside that wrought by drink.

The "Daysland Press" makes the astounding calculation that the annual drink bill of the Province of Alberta amounts to a total of $12,292,215, that is twenty times the cost of education and agriculture, five times the total cost of public works, and exceeds the total value of the wheat crop. And this it goes on to say does not include the cost of looking after the products of the dram shop, public courts, penitentiaries, insane and asylums, hospitals, all receive a large proportion of their unfortunates through drink. To this should be added the loss of labor of many drinkers, and the inefficiency of very many others who may not actually lose time. However these figures are arrived at, it is certainly true that for the privilege of poisoning her citizens and wasting her resources to the tune of millions of money, Alberta receives a "revenue" of four hundred thousand dollars. That is, the drink seller collects many millions from the people, gives them in exchange a plentiful supply of rum and heart-breaks and gives the government $400,000.

So absurd from an economic point of view is the system of the licensed liquor traffic—not only in Alberta but wherever it exists—that it would have collapsed long ago through the intelligence of the people, did it not possess an almost bottomless treasury and a very effective machinery for influencing both people and legislators, so that it may be left to its work undisturbed. As a community Alberta had this advantage over most, that it was cradled in absolute prohibition. In an era which, though only thirty years ago is to the present inhabitants prehistoric, it used to be said that an old lady would not take her little medicinal flask into that country so strict was the rule—a rule that was quickly changed when the Government fell into the hands of the medley of settlers who first found their way there. Still, there are many good patriots there pledged to the recovery of this precious immunity waging a good fight for the cause. We note that when arranging for a meeting at Fort Saskatchewan they wrote the Licensed Victuallers Association of that town apprising them of the fact and inviting them to provide opposition. This shows that they are not afraid of any arguments that the liquor people may bring forward. We have not heard whether the latter accepted the invitation or remained in harbored seclusion like the Kaiser's navy. Alberta's struggle will be watched with interest and sympathy by patriotic Canadians from one end of the Dominion to the other.

GENEROSITY.



The German General—Oh, yes—you may feed them if you want to. The fact is we want all the food there is in the country for ourselves! —"Westminster Gazette."

Creed Salvation

There was a big and interesting debate in the Montreal English Church Synod over the report of a committee which had been appointed to recommend any emendations it might think wise to the Book of Common Prayer. The centre of the conflict was of course the Athanasian Creed, with its introductory and closing anathemas. These are: "Which faith except one do keep "whole and undefiled, without doubt, he "shall perish everlastingly," and "This "is the Catholic faith, which except a "man believe faithfully he cannot be "saved." The debate was between "The newness of the Spirit" and "The "oldness of the letter." Strange as it may seem, ever since the redoubtable Athanasius flourished in the fourth century, there have been those who have held that salvation depended not upon those things for which the Saviour said: "Come ye blessed of my "Father," but on adhesion without misgiving to certain transcendental propositions which are, by their own admission, beyond the comprehension, not only of the simple, but of the learned. Poor Hodge, who could not read, was taught that he was saved by the creed he heard pattered, which was to him nothing better than a magic spell, rather than by a new life of personal faith in and love to God, and surrender to Him. The man who could think had all thinking on the highest themes banned under pain of everlasting burnings. There are countless devout Christians to-day who never heard of the difference between homoousios and homoiousios, and who have no opinion on the subject. Athanasius was a fighting controversialist whose followers found virtue in slaying men of differing conclusions with these poison tipped arrows. It seems there are people who hold that sort of religion still.

"HOME, SWEET HOME!"



Miss Britannia: "I hardly dare turn the taps on for fear a German submarine comes out!"

(A cartoon from the German paper "Ulk," embodying an old enough war joke in Germany, but with a lightness of idea and drawing which is extremely rare among their usually coarse and bitter cartoons. The title is given in English.

Punishment

When men are being slaughtered ten thousand a week, it is, to material calculation, an infinitely small matter whether some malefactor dies sooner or later. Yet we are benignly so constituted that wholesale events do not destroy our individual sympathies. It is a remarkable illustration of this that attention is promised during this war session to Mr. Bickerdike's bill for the abolition of capital punishment, and that public meetings are being held on behalf of it. The question to our mind is part of a larger one that is more and more facing penologists, namely: What is the meaning of punishment? Is it a deterrent? It was long ago concluded that it failed in that line. Is it vengeance, society forbidding the individual avenger, and taking upon it to avenge for him? This was the ancient idea of purging the land from stain. It may yet be needed in some states of society, like that of Georgia, to protect society from itself. Society will outgrow that phase, and the only questions will be how to protect society and how to save the sinner. These are by degrees merging into the practical ones: How to avoid having a criminal class, and how to restore criminals to good citizenship, or, failing that, to place them in such conditions of useful activity that, while society is protected from them, will be the best for themselves. Russia has stopped a vast deal of crime by stopping the liquor business, crime of which, by the same token the nation was itself guilty.

The English Peace

In 1851 Prince Albert promoted the "World's Fair" in London as a celebration of universal peace, never to be broken. All mankind met and shook hands. Two years later the Czar Nicholas made war upon Turkey in pursuance of the old Russian ambition to reach Constantinople, and the next year France and Britain tumbled into war against him. Last year the Temple of Peace was opened at The Hague, and in a few months more the most desolating war of all history raged almost within hearing of it, and is raging there still. Great preparations were made for the celebration of a hundred years of peace between the United States and Great Britain, dating from the completion of the treaty of Ghent in 1914-15. These two nations were going to invite all the rest to join in their rejoicing and assist at their mutual pledge of perpetual amity. The date in question finds Ghent in the very focus of stupendous slaughter. Peace lovers are jeered at on all sides, and many have admitted the Bernhardi faith, or rather unfaith, that war is normal and that force shall forever be the court of appeal. Are the prophets of peace abashed? On the contrary their faith was never stronger; their hopes were never higher. However the unbelieving jingo may interpret this war, they see in it a war in which many nations are fighting for peace, and fighting in the full assurance that they will be able to establish far more stable conditions than those that have been. Fighting in this spirit, the nations are themselves becoming devotees of that for which they are fighting.

The Treaty of Ghent which terminated the war of 1812 was signed on Christmas eve, 1914, and was ratified by the United States Senate on February 17, 1915, and signed by the President on February 18, which, being the final act, is the occasion of the general celebration of the event now taking place in the churches and schools. There were, as everyone knows, to have been splendid international celebrations. When the war broke out the opinion of all the leading men in Canada was taken by the Canadian committee as to whether the celebration should be gone on with. The opinion was unanimous that the horrors of the war only increased the significance of such a celebration. But the committee realized that it would be impossible to bring sufficient interest and circumstance to bear on some of the items, such as the erection of monuments at the capital, and along international boundaries. An order of services for February 14 could however still be issued and certain exercises for the schools.

It seems strange that a single century of peace between two neighbor peoples should be a great event, but it is said to be unprecedented. It is, therefore, worthy of worldwide commemoration that two peoples having no doubt many things in common, but having besides much in their history and character which might have made for mutual irritation, have steadily through the century sought peace and pursued it, and are to-day more at one than ever they were before. It would of course be false to the facts of history to state that the hundred years has passed in unbroken love and harmony. On the contrary, as every one knows, there was more than one occasion in which an explosion was narrowly averted. These occasions have however, only gone to prove all the more what can be accomplished for the cause of peace when statesmen set peace before them as an ideal to be honestly aimed at.

Many causes have gone to produce the happy result which we have just celebrated. We have seen it attributed to the fact that there are no forts at the international boundaries to threaten each other, and this has been held to prove that all the nations of Europe need to do is to dismantle their forts and the reign of international peace would arrive in consequence. But it need be no offence to the people of the United States at the present day to recall the fact that there have been generations in which, only that we in Canada had the force of the Empire as our protection, we could hardly have escaped being absorbed by our great neighbor. The lasting quality of the peace between the two branches of the English-speaking folk has also been attributed to the facts of our common language and common origin. There is an element of truth in this, but we remember that there have been civil wars and in these common language, race and history have weighed as nothing. The great reason that peace has been maintained and made permanent is that our neighbors and ourselves—and when we say ourselves we of course include our mother, Britain—have all desired peace. We have all regarded our strength as a trust to be used in the defence of the weak, our liberty as an asylum for the oppressed, our wealth as a stewardship for the relief of want. Not that we all lived up to those ideals or that any of us lived up to them entirely. But neither people has ever lacked prophets who held the light of love aloft, and under their guidance the general trend of public thought has made for peace and righteousness. It comes of these ideals that the "hundred years peace" has endured. It is only the establishment of these ideals throughout the world that will establish the permanent world peace to which the best men of all nations are even now looking forward.

The Kingdom Coming

Quite a mistake; we are neither pre nor post. This in answer to a kindly, eager reader who has concluded that we are post-millenarian and wishes we were pre, and in answer to a great many other correspondents who have been seeking to enlighten us as to the things that are hanging over the world, till we are lost among the records of earthquakes and falling stars, some taking more and some less of the stupendous imagery of the Revelation literally, but all convinced that it unfolds something that is just about to come upon the earth. The above friend thinks more and more people are taking what is called the premillennial view, namely, that Christ is just about to come to the earth in person to reign, and that his coming will be followed by a thousand years of benign rule and general goodness. But the fact is that there never was a bad time since Isaiah wrote in which the coming of the Kingdom of God with power was not foretold. The vision has continually receded, but has not faded, reviving when any great "judgment" has come upon the earth.

When prophecy ceased, apocalypse took its place, looking for a new heaven and a new earth behind some great catastrophe. One writer has characterized these apocalypses as tracts for bad times. The only Christian apocalypse that has come down to us is that of John the theologian, concerning things which must shortly come to pass. At the time of the Reformation the Catholics and Protestants flung the Apocalyptic figures at each other with full conviction, and the era of the French Revolution and of the two meteoric Napoleons was full of the beast that was and is not and yet is. Indeed it is probable that at no such time since long before the Fourth century, when the Revelation was still excluded from the canon, that it took so little hold of the thinking of the church, as being a matter of immediate import, as it does to-day. This may be in some measure due to the diligence of the scholars of seventy years ago and later in fixing dates for the great event, and when these passed, fixing them again, until such conclusions failed to interest men.

It is certain that these convictions as to the coming kingdom of heaven are to be fulfilled. We see them in full course toward fulfilment. But we do not think the world is going to be saved by force, either at one time or another, though the earthquake may precede the still small voice. Christ was never so much in the world as he is to-day—in the midst of the whirlwind of war; in it, but not of it, suffering all that is suffered. There are a million men stretched on beds of pain, and hundreds of thousands lovingly waiting on them, and many millions lovingly working for their comfort; and he says: "Inasmuch "as you have done it to the most in-"significant of my brothers, you have "done it to me." Surely He is there and men "knew it not." Men and women who last year thought of no interest but their own gain or amusement, are now wholly devoted to other people. They are for the most p art quite as ignorant of Christ's presence as those who shall say, "When saw we thee sick "or in prison and came unto thee?" But the old saying holds good, "Say not "who shall ascend into heaven, that is, "to bring Christ down." Hartley Coleridge says: "God has not departed and "left for blind belief—not sight—some "quaint old riddles in a tongue un-"known,"—the tongue of eastern metaphor. He has still for those who have vision "many sweet surprises."

Dr. Mott, bound for the continent of Europe on the splendid service of organizing the beneficence that was in most men's hearts, asked the American ambassador in London whether he thought he might invoke the aid of certain magnates there. Mr. Page replied: "You will not find one selfish man in "Europe." And that was his experience; he found a new Europe—a Europe which, though we cannot hope that it will continue in its present state of high-strung compassion, cannot go back to where it was. Better than losing ourselves over the number of the beast and that more cryptic twelve hundred and sixty-six, riddles which had their meaning in John's day, to the seven churches which were in Asia, will it be to get our eyes opened to the wonderful things going on before them and devote our powers, as far as our influence goes, to making the present breath upon the dry bones fruitful and lasting, and bringing the Kingdom of Heaven into the hearts of men.

The Christian idea is that there is only one Saviour. But he is a thousand Saviours in one. He has all man needs and man needs all he has.—Joseph Parker.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

FEBRUARY 16th 1915

WHAT OF CONSTANTINOPLE ?

Twenty-six Thousand Russians Were Captured in East Prussia — Russia Captured Many Austrians in the Carpathians — Submarine Attack Begins on Thursday

THE WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

FEB. 9TH, THE 189TH DAY OF WAR.

Mr. Asquith has stated in parliament that the British casualties to date in all ranks approximate a hundred and four thousand. This is rather better than was expected, and shows that the rate of casualties in the British army during the last few weeks has not been as heavy as it was earlier in the war. Of this hundred and four thousand, not more than a quarter will have been killed, and at least a quarter will return to the fighting line after a few weeks in hospital.

EXCESSIVE FIGURES.

There was something extraordinary in the two estimates of figures relating to the total number in the French and British armies given last week. The estimate of the French army given by one whose account had the aspect of being well informed was that its total number was now in the vicinity of two million three hundred thousand men fully trained and equipped. As France has lost fully three-quarters of a million men in prisoners killed and wounded, that means that she has to date turned out an army of three million men which is a big army, and compares not unfavorably with the number of men the Germans have put in the field to date, which, at the outside figure, cannot be more than five million. These figures, however, do not at all tally with the statement that parliament was making appropriations for a British army of three million. In her navy and her naval construction work England is maintaining a very extensive service on behalf of the allies. It is almost inconceivable that at the same time she should be putting in the field an army as large as that of France. Her people have nothing like the incentive to fight that the French have, nor have they all been through a course of military training. Should the English succeed in putting a million men on foreign soil, they will be doing wonderfully well, and bearing a truly generous share of the load. For Britain to raise an army of three million would be equivalent to enlisting every man in England, Scotland, and Ireland between twenty-one and twenty-eight years of age.

BIG LOSSES IN GERMANY.

The latest Prussian casualty list shows the Prussian casualties to date to be nine hundred and fifty-three thousand one hundred and seventeen. In addition to this there are a hundred and forty-eight Bavarian, a hundred and three Saxon, a hundred and eight Wurtemburg, and seventeen navy lists, the total of which, it is said, brings the casualties up another million, to about two million men. Many of the casualties disclosed in the most recent lists were suffered at Ypres away back in September, some even at Liege in August, while heavy losses at Gumbinnen in East Prussia on August twenty are only now being reported. From this it will be seen that the lists as published are by no means complete, and the German losses run far in advance of the figures given out. The great majority of these German soldiers who have been killed or wounded were men of the first line, the best soldiers that Germany could put up. Their places for the most part have had to be filled by men of the landwehr and landsturm. The German army is therefore to-day a much weaker fighting organization than it was, and is steadily on the down grade. Last week's losses in Poland must have materially helped in this decline. At the same time, the armies of Russia and Britain have greatly increased in strength and in numbers without any decrease in the physical fitness of the men. Surely and steadily the tide is turning in our favor, and nothing but a terrible error on the part of one of the generals of the allies can arrest the slow crowding in of the ring of bayonets that surrounds the Austro-German alliance.

WHAT OF CONSTANTINOPLE?

The London "Times" has suggested an altogether new field of action for the British forces none other than Turkey-in-Europe. It suggests that by forcing the Turks out of Europe and capturing Constantinople Britain could open the Dardanelles, thereby opening the ports of Russia on the Black Sea, letting out her stored up grain, and cheapening the price of grain on the British market. Such a move would also allow of import into Russia of the necessary supplies for her troops. The only other passage that does not necessitate almost a complete encircling of the globe has been cut off by the freezing up of the White Sea. The British and French navies have been together shelling the forts that block the Dardanelles for some weeks, but they have also been shelling the forts in the Gulf of Saros on the narrow part of the isthmus that connects the Gallipoli peninsula with the mainland. It would be a comparatively easy thing for the British to land large forces in Turkey-in-Europe at a point only a hundred miles from Constantinople. With the Turkish forces fighting in Persia, in the Russian Caucasus and in Palestine, from none of which points they can be quickly recalled, with the Turkish government impoverished and in disgrace in the eyes of the people because of its subjection to German dominance, it might be a very easy thing for the British to seize both the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus, occupying the coast of Turkey that lies along the Marmora sea, and back as far as the Marritza river giving to Bulgaria the much coveted cities of Adrianople and Kirk Kilisseh.

If the action is to be done in a manner not to annoy Russia, it would have to be very positively understood that this strip of territory would be placed under a joint government of the powers, and the straits made neutral for all time. Such action on the part of Great Britain would put a very speedy end to Russia's troubles with Turkish troops in the Caucasus, and so free a considerable Russian army consisting of not less than three army corps or a hundred and twenty thousand men to help out in her work against Germany and Austria.

This looks like opening a side issue, and throwing a new bone of contention within reach of the dogs of war. There may easily be enough advantages in it to make it well worth while running the risk. For one thing, the promise of a gift of another slice of European Turkey to Bulgaria might appease her for the land which she lost to Greece and Serbia in the last days of the Balkan war, and so secure from her a promise to remain neutral or join the allies. If Britain could, by putting three hundred thousand men into Turkey, free the passage of grain from Russian to Britain and of military supplies from Britain and the United States to Russia, and could, at the same time, free Russia from further menace by Turkish troops in the region of the Caucasus as well as setting free the army of Roumania to advance on Transylvania, it would be doing a great service to the cause of the allies, possibly the greatest service that an army of such size could do. These are some of the considerations for and against such an act on the part of Britain. How they will weigh with those in authority it is impossible to say.

WEDNESDAY

FEB. 10TH, THE 190TH DAY OF WAR.

In its account of the fighting in France and Belgium to-day the French government says, at one point on the line its troops succeeded in blowing up a portion of a mine gallery in which some of the enemy's soldiers were at work. At a point up in Belgium the Belgian soldiers destroyed a farm, the defenders of which fled. At a point opposite the English line a windmill was captured. In the Argonne forest only one French battalion was engaged in the vicinity of Bagatelle. These incidents constitute the whole report, and we cite them thus separately to show what a bagatelle is each of the little successes and failures that go to make up the daily report of the western theatre.

GERMAN SOCIALISTS WANT WAR STOPPED.

There were some notable incidents at the opening of the Prussian diet. The president told the members that the sacrifices necessitated from the army were becoming heavier, and that Germany was still a long way from securing her aims. At one point during the debate a socialist member named Hirsch asserted that the socialist party refused further support to the government, and demanded the termination of the war. At another point in the debate Dr. Liebknecht interrupted a member who was expatiating on the unity of the German peoples, declaring, "You have no right to speak in the name of the people." These incidents show that some of the people in Germany at least are beginning to look for peace.

WHY ZEPPELINS ARE NOT USED.

An interview that has been given us by Count Zeppelin gives, for the first time, an authentic answer to the question, why have the zeppelins achieved nothing during the war, though so much money has been spent on them when money was badly needed for other purposes, and though so many have dreaded their actions. He says that they cannot fly high enough to get out of gun range. At any height at which they can fly they are a big target, and are uncommonly vulnerable. Those who have feared a zeppelin raid in England can, after this statement, sleep in peace.

DAWN NEAR WALLS OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

The problem of Constantinople referred to in yesterday's account has become of greatly increased moment on account of the speech made by Premier Goremykin at the opening of the Douma. One sentence of his speech reads. "Turkey has marched with our enemy. Her resistance already has been shattered by our glorious Caucasian troops, and the radiant future of the Russians on the Black Sea is beginning to dawn near the walls of Constantinople." Later in the day further remarks of the same tenure were uttered. The speakers seem to take for granted that already the key of the Black Sea, the control of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus, is within their grasp. This is the nastiest problem that the war presents. It is possible that to make Constantinople a bone of contention was the principal object of Germany in dragging Turkey into the war. If the Germans could only get the Russians and the English fighting for Constantinople, they would have an easy time securing peace on their own terms. There is this in favor of the allies, however, Germany is almost more anxious than are France and Britain that Constantinople should not fall into the hands of Russia, for then her trade route to Asia would be premanently blocked, and Russia who is really her biggest foe would be supreme in Europe.

THURSDAY

FEB. 11TH, THE 191ST. DAY OF WAR.

Extraordinary stories come continously from both theatres of war that are unofficial and very sensational. A great many of these it is unnecessary in this account to even refer to, for a number of the correspondents who get their messages telegraphed across the ocean simply because they are willing to voice every sensational yarn that comes along, whether it have any foundation or not, show in some parts of their writing such an utter ignorance either of geography or of the conditions of war, as to entirely discredit themselves. But now and then there comes one of these despatches that has no internal signs proving its unreliability to which we must give some credit, though we give it with a good deal of reserve.

EPIDEMIC OF TYPHOID.

Of such a nature is a report that comes to-day from the Boulogne correspondent of the London "Daily Telegraph." It says that the health condition of the German troops is becoming exceedingly grave, that at Mons, more than fifty percent of the garrison are in hospital suffering from typhoid fever, while at Antwerp twelve thousand are in hospital also suffering from fever. We know that the two lines of men in France and Belgium have been facing each other in the same position for many months, that for considerable periods they have been too busy with their fighting to be able to pay attention to sanitation, that the weather has been exceptionally bad, and that the men have been massed along these lines so as to constitute a dense population. It would be marvellous if, under these conditions, the sanitary engineers and medical staff had not found it impossible to keep from subjecting many of the troops to conditions where typhoid could be caught, and we know without a doubt that many of the soldiers taken from the peasantry and from the slums of the cities are so ignorant and wilful that when stung with thirst they will drink the first available water. We know also that there have been previous accounts of parts of the line that have become so pestilential that the forces on both sides had been compelled to evacuate them. Still, there is every reason to believe that the German army with its capable sanitary engineers, its learned doctors and its exceptionally good discipline would not allow fifty percent of its men at Mons to be down with typhoid fever. Nevertheless, we can quite believe that typhoid fever is playing an unusually large part in the present campaign in spite of every precaution that has been taken by the engineers and doctors.

COMPULSORY INOCULATION.

If these figures are even partially ture, it is clear that the German Government has not inoculated its soldiers for the prevention of typhoid as had commonly been supposed. In the English House of Commons there was considerable discussion on the question of inoculation against disease, and Mr. Tennant, the Under Secretary for War, declared the sentiment in favor of compulsory inoculation to be so increasing that the government was considering adopting it. He said that Lord Kitchener felt so strongly about the matter, that he was about to issue an order suspending grants of leave to those persons who declined to be inoculated. We in Canada have became so accustomed to compulsory vaccination for school attendants and compulsory inoculation at military camps that we take it as a matter of course. In England they have so far always deferred to the prejudice of the individual, and allowed him to refuse. It is this privilege that Lord Kitchener is expecting to put an end to.

SCARCITY OF WOOLLENS.

Another intimation of how hard Germany is hit by the blocade is contained in an announcement that the German Government has decided to seize all blankets, and has already issued an order that all stores selling blankets in Berlin and in the province of Brandenburg shall turn over their stock to the government. It is easy to conceive that the wear and tear on blankets by soldiers at the front throughout this long rainy winter has been very great, and that new blankets are being continually called for. Every sign of this nature showing the effectiveness of the British blockade is the best kind of news we can have, for it proves that the Germans may at any time run completely out of some of the numerous commodities necessary for the prosecution of war, and be forced to surrender without further loss of life.

FRIDAY

FEB. 12TH, THE 192ND DAY OF WAR.

The important news of the day in this field is that the Germans are entraining large forces in Belgium for transhipment to the eastern theatre of war. This reminds one of the saying of Bismarck's, which ran, "in the next war Germany will have to have three armies, one in the east, one in the west, and one in the railway trains." This has proved very true. But never so true as of the last fortnight. Germany is continually moving large sections of men from east to west and from west to east to strengthen its two armies alternately. That forces are now being moved eastward indicates that either Germany sees an opportunity on some part of her line to deliver a crushing blow to the Russians, or that she fears such a blow will be dealt her. This news does not fit in very well with the news that has been coming to us day after day during the past week that Germany was making a new concentration in the region of Arras preparitory to another attempt to break through to the channel ports, nor does it fit in with the fact that the British and French armies in France and Belgium are continually being strengthened. If it is true, we are almost certain to hear within the next few days, if the news is not too greatly censored, that the British and French forces have again taken the initiative, for it is their main duty at the present time to keep the Germans from using any of their western forces to strengthen their eastern army. Their business is to see that at least two million German soldiers are kept continually in the western theatre, and to attack vigorously when they think this number is being lessened.

Some further reflections on the campaign at the Dardanelles are not out of place. Those who have watched the news closely will remember that nearly every report we have had from there has been unofficial. We did have, however, an authentic tale of how a submarine dove under a field of mines, and running up the straits, torpedoed a Turkish cruiser and returned safely to the British fleet at the mouth of the channel. We know that there are both English and French ships taking part in the blockade of the Dardanelles, and that some bombardment of the forts has been possible in spite of the mines, but the news that has come through has been very meagre indeed. The last action reported was at the head of the Gulf of Saros. It is not at all impossible that the actions in this region have been much more important than what has been permitted to pass the censors.

LANDING A FORCE.

It would be a hard matter to force the Dardanelles by naval action, it would be a comparatively simple matter to force the Dardanelles by a land action. One side of the straits is bounded by the peninsula of Gallipoli which is about forty miles long and ten miles wide. This peninsula is connected to the mainland of Turkey-in-Europe by an isthmus about ten miles long and four miles broad. The peninsula is hilly, but the highest peaks only rise to eleven hundred feet. The allies could land the forces anywhere on the seaward side of this peninsula where the shore is not too abrupt, and march it across to attack the forts on the Dardanelles. By taking up the precaution of first landing a small army of forty thousand men on the narrow isthmus with some heavy modern howitzers, and capturing the three forts which span this isthmus at its narrowest point where it is less than three miles broad, the allies would be able to prevent any strengthening of the forces in the peninsula by land, and by placing new guns in these forts, would secure command of the entrance of the straits from the sea of Marmora.

It is not at all impossible that this is being done, and that the first news we will get of it will be that the allies have secured the straits, an action for which they have many incentives, one of which the fact that while the price of bread is going up in Great Britain, Russia has stored in her granary eighty million bushels of wheat that she would like to get a sale for, might alone be considered sufficient.

Monday the fifteenth of February has been set by Germany as the date at which she would like to make an exchange of her seriously wounded British prisoners for severely wounded German prisoners held in Britain. The exchange is to be made through the Dutch government.

THE TERRIBLE SUBMARINE.

Thursday the eighteenth is the date on which Germany gave notice that her submarines would no longer respect the flags of neutrals or the lives of non-combatants in their effort to sink every ship approaching or leaving the coasts of Great Britain. Since Germany sent a notice to this effect to all the powers, she has found that in one respect at least she has dared too much. In the face of protests from Holland, Scandinavia and the United States, she has concluded that her submarines will be forced to recognize the flags of neutrals when flown on ships belonging to neutral nations, but she still persists in her intention to sink all British ships without any concern whatever for the loss of life to non-combatants that may occur. She will sink the biggest passenger ship or the smallest freighter without warning, and leave all to go to the bottom. In view of the close approach of the date on which this momentus threat is to take effect, it is worth while to describe the size, speed and possibilities of the most modern submarines.

The most modern of these craft weigh altogether, when fully loaded with supplies of fuel and of food, very close to one thousand tons. They have a length of two hundred and fifteen feet, a breadth of twenty feet, and are thirteen and a half feet high. When on the surface they can travel at a speed of twenty knots, which is one-third as fast again as the older type which could only make from twelve to fifteen knots when on the surface. When submerged, these super-submarines can travel at ten knots. They can carry enough fuel to travel slowly on the surface for seven thousand miles, the distance across the Atlantic and back. Under water they can go ninety miles. They have two twenty-one inch torpedo tubes forward and two aft, they carry twelve torpedoes, the crew numbers twenty-four officers and men who can live comfortably on board for weeks at a time if the weather is not too rough. When not moving these boats can lie in the water all day, and only come up at night.

SERIOUS LIMITATIONS.

It will be seen from this description that these submarines are a very formidable enemy. The wonder is that they have not done more, but while their possibilities are great, their limitations are also great. They have little chance of doing damage except in comparatively calm weather, and at very close range. They cannot chase the average vessel while submerged for their speed is too slow to allow of them catching anything but the slowest tramp steamers. Then again it is almost impossible for them to touch a steamer which, having received warning of the proximity of danger, zigzags its course. By keeping up a minimum speed greater than the maximum submerged speed of a submarine, and changing their course at frequent intervals, the ships of the British fleet patrolling the North Sea have been able, so far as we know, to keep almost immune from attack by the German submarines. The most splendid chance ever given to the German submarines was on the occasion of the last naval battle, when with a considerable British fleet chasing the German fleet, the submarines of the German fleet had the finest chance in the world to drop behind and torpedo the pursuers. This was almost certainly a part of the strategy designed for the attack, but as it completely failed, we heard nothing of it. The bark of the Germans may be a great deal more terrible than their bite but there will certainly go up a howl of anger from the allies the day on which the German submarine first torpedoes a large passenger ship, and ruthlessly consigns its living freight to a death like that which befell the passengers on the "Titanic."

SHIELDS FOR INFANTRY.

We get to-day a second account of an attempt by the Germans to use shields for their soldiers in making a charge on the trenches of the enemy. The first account came from Russia about a month ago, but gave little detail of how the shields were used. This second account is explicit. It says that convex sheets of iron large enough to screen three men are carried forward by two men, while a third man walking behind the middle of the shield fires through a hole in it, and another walks behind the other three carrying a pouch full of grenades to throw into the enemy's trench as soon as they get near enough. This sounds very clumsy, it seems as if the shields might at least have been supported on runners or wheels of some sort.

SATURDAY

FEB. 13TH, THE 193RD DAY OF WAR.

The details of fighting in France given out by the official bureau were a little more interesting than usual. To-day France reports having captured hill number 957. This hill somewhere in the Vosges mountains, it does not much matter where, was three hundred yards in front of the French position when the French chasseurs captured it at the point of the bayonet in a blinding snow storm. To capture is one thing, to hold another, and it is not at all unlikely that the hill captured to-day will be lost to-morrow. In fact, this is usually the case. One who reads the official despatches attentively will observe that a position captured by a storming force from either side is usually retaken by a counter attack. The reason for this is, of course, that the armies holding the positions have so arranged their trenches as to make it possible to cover any section lost with an intense fire from the adjoining positions. Were it not that the counter attack is usually more successful than the attack, there would have been more shifting of the long battle line than there has been.

FIGHTING UNDER THE RED CROSS.

Germany reports the capture of a hundred and nineteen men northwest of Verdun, during which the German army took possession of some French trenches. The report goes on to say that a counter attack made by the French under a Geneva flag was repulsed with considerable loss to the enemy. The Geneva flag spoken of, is, of course, the red cross flag, the red cross having been constituted the hospital flag at the conference of Geneva. We do not believe that the French wilfully attacked the Germans under the red cross flag. On the other hand, the German official reports have been so accurate that it is difficult to accuse them of untruthfulness. Fortunately, it is not necessary in this case either to accuse the German government of sending out a lying despatch, or to accuse the French of having made an attempt to capture German trenches under the protection of the red cross. In the height of battle there is a good deal of confusion, the German troops had been attacked and driven back. It was quite natural under the circumstances for the ambulance corps to wave a red cross flag with the intention of going out to pick up the wounded. At the same time, the major in charge of the French company that had been attacked, might, without knowing what the ambulance corps were doing, have ordered the counter attack. This is a kind of mistake that will happen occasionally, and cannot possibly be helped.

FUTILE FLYING.

French aviators flew over Verdun and threw about a hundred bombs at the forts. These bombs are not big enough to do any damage to the huge guns of the fortress. There is hardly anything inflammable in a fort, so that they were of little use as igniters. In fact, the only thing in the fort to which they could do much damage, if they were to be successful in hitting it, would be a powder magazine. These are for the most part covered with roofs of earth almost too thick for a common shell to get through, so that there is little danger to them in the small bombs dropped by aeroplanes.

PROPOSED TREACHERY.

There have been persistent rumors during the week that the German authorities were making advances to Russia with a view to finding on what conditions she would consent to desert her allies. Germany thinks that if she could buy off Russia, she would be able to more than hold her own against France and Britain. To secure peace in the east she would probably be willing to give back the captured part of Poland to Russia, and to allow Russia to seize Galicia and Buckowina, she might even consent to Serbia getting Bosnia and Hertzegovina and Roumania getting Transylvania. That is to say, she might be willing to agree to desert her ally Austria, allowing Russia, Roumania, and Serbia to take large pieces of it if Russia would agree to desert her allies. This would be a tremendously advantageous bargain for Russia so far as immediate acquisition of territory is concerned, and would set her armies free to do what she liked in Turkey and Persia while the armies of the allies are still engaged. But while the immediate results of such a bargain would be advantageous to Russia, the ultimate results would be that in a few years she would find herself confronted with a far stronger teutonic power on her western border than she has at present, and Russia has too long lived in dread of this teutonic power to relinquish for any other prize her opportunity to crush it now. There is no reason to suppose that Russia would be willing to play traitor to her allies, even if it was to her interest to do so. Russia has bound herself as have Britain and France not to make peace until the terms are arranged by the three powers acting together.

MONDAY

FEB. 15TH, THE 195TH DAY OF WAR.

France reports that the Germans have taken the offensive in Upper Alsace, and have launched two columns up the valley of one of the mountain streams that runs from the Vosges mountains into the Ill, one force going up either side of the valley. The progress of this movement has been retarded by French ski corps as well as by a violent snow storm. Along the whole three hundred and fifty miles of front from the sea to the Swiss frontier, no infantry action took place on Sunday, the fighting that was done was done by the artillery.

The lull in the fighting on this line has given much cause for wonderment, as it was confidently expected that the allies in the west would take the offensive at this time on account of the Germans having taken the onensive in the eastern theatre.

THE EASTERN THEATRE OF WAR

TUESDAY

FEB. 9th, THE 189th DAY OF WAR.

Of all the terrific fighting that Russia has been reporting in Poland every day for the last week, Germany has had almost nothing to say, indeed, in some of her despatches, she has spoken of it in words that were certainly intended to misguide her people into a belief that there was little or nothing doing in Poland. For instance, in to-day's despatch, Germany, after reporting a few small engagements to the north of the Vistula, concludes by saying, "otherwise there is nothing to report from the east," which is to say, that of all the fighting east of the Vistula, which is the main battlefield, the government has nothing to say. This will be taken by the Germans who have relatives in that field of battle to mean that there has been nothing important done. It is really quite encouraging to our side that of one of the most important week's fight of the whole war Germany has not had a single advantage won to report to her people. It is almost better news than we have had from Russia in her brief reports of the battles, and the advances that she has made.

A RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

Russia reports to-day that the battle that has raged for the last week on the left of the Vistula has quieted down; that the German infantry are no longer attacking the Russian trenches, though the artillery are maintaining a continuous fire. On the lower Bzura the Russian forces that crossed the mouth have greatly strengthened their position by forcing three successive rows of wire entanglements, and capturing a strong German point of support, at which they took five officers and three hundred and fifty soldiers prisoner and later repulsed a counter attack.

The Russians, having reported yesterday the capture of four thousand Austrians on the Carpathian front, to-day report the capture of three thousand five hundred more, together with eleven machine guns. At the same time Austria reports that her army in Buckowina is pushing back the end of the left wing of the Russian army, and reoccupying a considerable portion of Buckowina, during which operations she has taken four hundred prisoners.

IN AND OUT OF BUCKOWINA.

Twice Russia has completely overrun Buckowina, and now for a second time she is retreating. The last time she retreated from Buckowina it was so that the forces that were holding that province could be used to strengthen the army on the Vistula, which was very weak. This time she may easily be retreating to draw the Austrian forces to more advantageous ground before she attacks them, or if outnumbered, she will at least fight a rear-guard action to make the progress of the Austrian army as slow as possible instead of just clearing out, as last time, and leaving the province free to occupation by the enemy.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

It is impossible to guess just how the Grand Duke Nicholas intends to develop his campaign. For a good while it was confidently supposed that his intention was to strengthen his force in the Carpathians as much as possible, so that by securing the passes, he could send a force into Hungary which, by imposing on that country the terrors of an invasion, would make it throw up the sponge, and so disrupt the Austro-Hungarian empire. This Russian force on the Carpathians had another object in that Serbia needed to be protected from attack. In this latter object at least it has been successful.

WHICH IS BLOW AND WHICH FEINT?

Now it seems that this concentration of troops on the northern slope of the Carpathians may have been nothing more than a feint. The Grand Duke may easily have been pretending to deliver a blow with his left to draw the enemy's attention thither, and clear the way for a hit with his right. This, we say, may be the case. On the other hand, he may have intended to deliver a real blow with the concentration on the left, and the concentration on the right that is now taking place, may be the counter blow of his enemy which has been unexpected by him. What raises the doubt is that it is reported to-day that a big concentration is going on in East Prussia. It may be that the latest trained troops are being moved up there, or it may be that General von Hindenberg is taking away from the strength of General von Mackensen's army to put forces into Prussia. For the first time we hear that the forces in Prussia are so numerous as to have made it possible to establish a continuous line all along the southern border and up the Mazurian lakes to Tilsit.

GERMANS IN AFRICA.

The army of German Southwest Africa that marched up into Angola last week, and was said to have occupied half of that large territory is now said to have been driven back across the border. These movements are somewhat too sudden to be credible. Either the Germans did not capture half of Angola or else they have not been driven back. Owing to the limited size of the German forces in German Southwest Africa we are inclined to believe the second report. It should be mentioned here that a bad mistake crept into this account last week, and that by some accident, the number of Portuguese soldiers despatched last week to reinforce the Portuguese troops in Angola got printed as four hundred thousand, instead of four thousand, as it should have been.

WEDNESDAY

FEB. 10TH, THE 190TH DAY OF WAR.

Developments in the eastern theatre are becoming more and more intricate. The movement of troops from one quarter to another has been very rapid of late, and it is of such a nature as to keep strategists guessing what will come next. We are quite at sea just now as to whether the next big battle will be fought out in Prussia or in the Carpathians, whether, if fought in East Prussia, it will be fought at the north-east end of the line near Tilsit, or at the southwest end of the line near Mlawa, whether, if fought in the Carpathians it will be fought in Buckowina or in the region south of Przemysl. Certain it is that in Buckowina the Russian forces are giving ground, and allowing the Austro-German army to secure a large footing on the north-eastern side of the Carpathians. But while the extreme left wing of the Russian army is thus falling back in Buckowina, the right wing of that section of the Russian army that lies along the slopes of the Carpathians is gaining ground, and it may be that Russia intends to so concentrate forces at this point as to make it dangerous for the Austro-Germans to continue their campaign further into Buckowina. It may also be, of course, that the Russians, having a superior force in Buckowina, would like to lead the Austro-Germans down into the lowlands for the purpose of attempting to envelop them. On the other hand, we are just as free to guess that Russia has no real interest in the Carpathians, and has only made a comparatively small concentration in that direction for the purpose of forcing Germany to send troops southward, while she herself intends to make her real concentration on the border of East Prussia. However, events turn out, it is a great game of strategy that is being played at the moment between von Hindenburg and the Grand Duke Nicholas. Were it not for the intelligence that each of these two men is able to glean of the other's movements and intentions by the use of aeroplanes, a conflict disastrous to one or the other would be almost certain to ensue. For the purpose of concealing movements, the armies are mostly moved at night these days but, so far, such concealments have not been very successful, and it is probable that when the two forces join battle they will be found to be facing each other in something like even numbers.

STARVING THE PRISONERS.

The "Cologne Gazette," a hitherto reputable German paper, says that if Britain persists in her threat of attempting to starve the Germans, that the Germans have over half a million prisoners, and that the Germans will not allow themselves to be starved and continue to feed these prisoners, and the eleven million French and Belgians who occupy the territory the German armies have overrun. In other words, if the worst comes to the worst, the German people refuse to share their last crust with those whom they have captured. This is a serious matter, but would be more serious were it not that Russia has over three hundred thousand German and Austrian prisoners whom it could treat in a similar manner, and Serbia has another fifty thousand. Another drawback to such a proposed course of action is that the Russians may in the near future be in possession of East Prussia, and its inhabitants would be dealt with on a compensatory basis.

DISTRIBUTING THE BREAD.

The municipal government of the city of Berlin has the task of issuing four million bread tickets weekly to the citizens. Each of these tickets is a permission to buy a loaf of bread weighing four and two-fifths pounds, the price being five cents a pound, or twenty cents for a four pound loaf, which is mostly made of potatoes and oats.

HELPING THE BULGARS.

Bulgaria has secured a loan of thirty million dollars from Austria and Germany wherewith to buy munitions of war. This counteracts the loan of tweny-five million made by the Bank of England to Roumania. A French authority, however is responsible for the statement that only two million dollars of this has been paid over to Bulgaria, and that the rest will not be

(Continued on page 7. Col. 1.)

REVENUE TO BE RAISED BY INCREASE IN THE TARIFF AND A NUMBER OF SPECIAL TAXES

Tea, Sugar, Cocoa, Tobacco and Anthracite Coal Exempt — Taxes on Stamps, Cheques, Bank Notes, Telegraph Messages, Railway and Steamship Tickets, Trust and Loan Company Incomes, Etc.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER ASKS INFORMATION ON CONTRACTS AND EXPENDITURE, AND PREMIER UNDERTAKES TO GIVE IT.

Ottawa, Feb. 8.—If the tenor of the speeches of Sir Robert Borden and Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the House of Commons to-day is a true indication of the attitude of the two parties this session, there will be little partisan strife. Both leaders spoke seriously, though confident of the stupendous struggle in which the Empire is engaged. They expressed the unwavering determination of the people of the Dominion to give the utmost possible aid as long as the war lasts.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier assured the Government that the Opposition would continue to support the Government's war policy. The Opposition, however, claimed the right to ask for full information as to the spending of the $50,000,000 voted last August. There were believed to be not only mistakes and errors of judgment but the worst kind of fraud in connection with some of the war contracts. He referred particularly to the boots, the poor quality of some of which had caused not only suffering but illness of Canadian soldiers at Salisbury Plain.

Sir Wilfrid disavowed in the strongest terms any intention of offering carping criticism or making party capital out of the charges that have been made, but, he added, full information should be given, and the whole matter should be cleared up. It should be found out who supplied the bad shoes.

PREMIER WILL GIVE INFORMATION.

Sir Robert Borden stated that the Government would give the fullest information about the expenditures. If there had been mistakes he did not want to see them repeated. The boots, he said, were ordered in the early stages of the war and were made on specifications drawn up years ago. He himself had taken the keenest interest in the matter of boots and found much difference of opinion among men who should know what was best. The British boot, some said, was not found specially suited for the Canadians in the South African war. Some thought certain features of the French boots were desirable. The question of the best type had been carefully considered, and one had been settled upon.

Sir Robert said that he had no knowledge of any illness among the troops at Salisbury Plain being due to the boots. Sir Wilfrid, he added, had the right to ask for full information, and if mistakes were made, he would concur in any suggestion Sir Wilfrid might make to avoid such mistakes in future.

The debate was adjourned.

THREE NEW MEMBERS.

When the House met three of the new members elected by acclamation in the recent by-elections were introduced: Wm. Gray, Conservative, of London; S. J. Donaldson, Conservative, of Prince Albert; and A. B. Copp, Liberal, from Westmoreland.

Mr. Robert Bickerdike (St. Lawrence, Montreal), introduced his bill to abolish capital punishment, and it was read a first time. Mr. Geo. Bradbury's bill to prevent the pollution of streams was also given first reading.

Mr. W. F. MacLean (South York), rose to introduce his bill to regulate the export of nickel.

ALLOWED TO STAND.

The Prime Minister questioned whether this could be done without a previous resolution. The matter was allowed to stand. In reply to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Prime Minister said he would bring down correspondence with the Imperial Government. The arrangements made by the Canadian Government regarding the export of nickel, he said, received the "unqualified and absolute approval of the British authorities, and especially the course dealing with the export of materials or supplies that might be of use to the enemy."

MR. WEICHEL MOVES ADDRESS.

Mr. W. G. Weichel (North Waterloo), in moving the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, first referred to the great interest taken by the Duke of Connaught in the preparation of the Canadian forces and the deep interest taken by the Duchess of Connaught in the Red Cross work and the Belgian Relief Fund.

Europe had been plunged in a stupendous struggle after nations had for years put their trust in arbitration, and peace societies had become active everywhere. The warnings of those who knew were ridiculed. The late Lord Roberts's prophetic warning against the impending struggle was now shown to be only too well justified.

Mr. Weichel referred to the splendid achievements of the British navy. Canada was feeling the effects of the war, but the arrangements made by the Minister of Finance with the Canadian Banks and the Bank of England had averted financial disaster. The banks and other financial institutions were stronger now than before the war.

WELFARE OF EMPIRE.

The welfare of the Empire depended on the strength of the British arms and on confidence on the part of the British people. In Canada there should be increased production, and everyone should buy goods made in Canada. People should insist on getting Canadian made shoes. (Laughter.) Canadian made machinery, and everything else that was required.

Referring to the position of the German-Canadians since the war broke out, Mr. Weichel said he felt that he was fortunate to live under the Union Jack. "I am proud that I am a Canadian, born in this country and having the same opportunities as all others living in the Dominion. It is a great asset to be a British subject.

"I am of German origin like hundreds of thousands of others in Canada. They have felt keenly the situation since the war began. This is a delicate subject, but I know I am speaking to men who want to see all classes in this country welded into one harmonious whole.

THE GERMANS IN CANADA.

"The Germans in Canada have been of frugal habits, possessing business ability and always looked on as desirable citizens.

"Since the outbreak of war a very few papers have been casting reflections on the German-Canadian. I am glad that those insinuations have come only from a few.

"The people of German origin in Canada are loyal to their King and to their country. They have given ample evidence of this fact.

"The people in Canada of English, Scotch, and Irish origin love the country from which they or their ancestors came. The German-Canadians are the same and they are proud of the achievements of Germany in science, art and literature, but they are not proud of the violation of the neutrality of Belgium nor the destruction of Louvain. German progress in science, art and literature is one thing, German militarism is another.

"They want the curse of militarism escrvu mn o.gp :Klirlsohm dnaeilt d removed the same as you do.

"German Canadians are going from Waterloo, Huron and Bruce to fight together with other Canadians. They will do their duty in the fight for liberty and free institutions and to drive the rule of militarism from the face of the earth."

MR. ACHIM SECONDS ADDRESS.

Mr. Honcre Achim (Labelle), seconding the address, spoke of the splendid manner in which recruits came forth from every part of Canada to aid Britain in the great war. Business had been seriously affected in towns but the farming districts stood to profit by the high prices.

The government had done wisely, he said, to encourage the "Made-in-Canada" movement. Canadians, he added, were blessed in being able to live under a Monarchy in which there was more freedom than in the most free republic. He paid a glowing tribute to the Belgians in their desperate struggle to recover their country. He had a Belgian colony in his county who, by industry and thrift, had made considerable progress since their arrival twenty-five years ago.

SIR WILFRID WILL SUPPORT.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier on rising to address the House commented first upon the remarkable spectacle of a man of German origin moving the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne which was entirely devoted to the proposition that the war must be continued. There could be no better justification of British institutions. Parliament was called, he added for regular business this season but unfortunately the regular business of the country was far outweighed by the necessity and terrible responsibilities of the war. The horizon was still dark and very much overclouded, and unfortunately he could not see any sign which would lead us to hope for an early return of peace. The Germans had reckoned on a swift, brief war, but Lord Kitchener had predicted a war of possibly three years or more. This was the first mistake of the Kaiser and the first sign where Lord Kitchener showed his prescience. The Germans—officers and men—all expected that within a month after the opening of the war they would be within sight of the steeples of Paris and within hearing of their bells. They progressed far, but they were thrown back by the French and British troops. They were not crushed, however, and the struggle since then had been a desperate one.

NO ORDINARY WAR.

This was not an ordinary war in which some friendly mediator could step in and ask the combatants to desist. It was useless to argue about the war, but it could not be forgotten that this war was a struggle between the principle of liberty and the principle of dominance. The German publicists and professors while pretending that Germany was not the aggressor, plainly showed that the thought at the back of the head of the Emperor of Germany, and also of the people of Germany themselves, was that Germany was superior to all the rest of the world, and that it was her destiny to rule, and rule, as they imagined, for the benefit of mankind. They had made it abundantly clear that if the allies should be defeated the result would be the annihilation of Belgium, the dismemberment of France, and the degradation of England to the rank of a second rate Power, the absorption of Holland and the dominance of Europe by military despotism.

WHAT GERMAN VICTORY WOULD MEAN.

A set-back for years, and perhaps for centuries, would be given to the conquest for freedom, for progress, for the advance of democracy, for the elevation of the race, which had been won by the practical good sense of England and by the idealism of France. The Germans had calculated that England would be torn by internecine factions. But they were disappointed, and if anything could open their eyes it would be the spectacle of the colonists from all over the world taking their places behind England in this struggle.

Sir Wilfrid referred to recent statements by the Prime Minister and some of his colleagues that the British system should be altered so as to give the Dominions a voice in all questions of peace and war. He did not intend to enter into any controversy on the question. It would be controversial from the point of view of the Imperial authorities, and also from the view of the Dominions who, if they assumed such a power, must also assume very heavy burdens in times of peace as well as in times of war. When peace came, then there would be time to discuss these things. In the meantime for his part, he hardly believed that any system that could be devised could ever have the same inspiring grandeur or the same patriotic efficiency as the action of the Dominions from all over the world, the voluntary, spontaneous action of all the Dominions being themselves behind England in the hour of her trial.

Conscription never appealed to the British people, but when England was forced into a war her armies, though not numerous, gained a prowess that never caused her to regret that she had kept to the voluntary system. Sir Wilfrid stated that the Opposition would still support the Government in its war policy. At the same time, they were entitled to have from the Government a full statement of the expenditures made out of the fifty millions voted last August. It was believed that mistakes had been made in the way the money had been spent, that errors of judgment had been committed. Of those mistakes and errors of judgment they are not disposed to be critical. He knew that it would be impossible to expect that in the case of the expenditure of some fifty million dollars no mistakes would arise.

DISCUSSES BOOT SCANDAL.

To think that everything would be perfect under such conditions was perhaps more than they could expect from human nature, but they could not close their eyes to the fact that not only mistakes had been made, but that frauds had been committed which had caused much suffering to the troops, resulting in injury to their health and the impairment of efficiency. These frauds had been regarded as so gross and so criminal that the Minister of Militia himself, not more than two or three weeks ago, stated not once but three or four times that if he knew the man who supplied the boots which had been the cause of so much disease and sickness and suffering to our soldiers at Salisbury Plain, that man would deserve to be shot.

MINISTER'S HONOR AT STAKE.

The honor of the Minister was at stake, the credit of the country was at stake also. It was not impossible to find who was responsible for it up to the present. The Minister was responsible to Parliament, and it was for him to take the necessary measures to cope with the conditions which had arisen. They had been told that a commission of three members had been appointed to investigate and not later than ten or twelve days ago it was stated that the Minister, not satisfied with this inquiry had instituted a departmental investigation.

Sir Wilfrid continued: "I do not know if this is all that is intended by the Government, but the fullest light should be thrown on the matter so that the people of Canada may know where the responsibility lies. No member on this side of the House intends to be critical, and for my part I certainly have no such intention; but we are concerned with the health of our troops, and that those brave men who have risked their lives in the cause of the country should have every protection that we can afford them."

A MATTER FOR INQUIRY.

Sir Wilfrid added that some people declared that the fault was in the specifications for the shoes. This would put the blame on the Minister. Sir Wilfrid read a statement attributed to the manager of the Ames-Holden-McCready Company that the specifications used were for shoes which were never intended for foreign service. Sir Wilfrid was not ready to condemn the Government on that statement, but the whole thing should be cleared up. He added: "I am not speaking in any carping spirit. I should despise myself if I were to attempt to make political capital when the country is in such danger as it is at the present time. The desire is simply to have everything done that can be done so that the men whom we send to the front may discharge their duties with the greatest credit to themselves, to the country and to the whole Empire. This is the spirit which animates those who sit around me here. As I stated a moment ago, we ask for nothing but information, and we hope that upon this and all points the information to which we are entitled will be abundantly afforded.

MESSAGE OF CONFIDENCE.

Sir Robert Borden followed Sir Wilfrid Laurier. He said he knew, perhaps better than anyone else the close and intense interest which the Duke of Connaught had taken in all Canada's preparations for the war. He also referred to the splendid testimony given by Mr. Weichel to the loyalty of the German-Canadians. Adverting to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's remarks in opposition to the idea of Canada having a voice with Britain in matters of peace and war, Sir Robert recalled that eighteen years ago Sir Wilfrid told the British Government, "If you ever desire our aid, call us to your counsels."

The Prime Minister said that the fullest information would be given regarding the war expenditures to date. He wanted to prevent mistakes, and if any had been made already, he did not want them repeated. The leader of the Opposition had the right to ask for full information.

GERMANY CONDEMNED BY WORLD.

Sir Robert dealt at length with the war itself. Germany's prosecution of the war had been such that she stood condemned by all the rest of the world. Italy a party to the Triple Alliance had not joined her, because it was a war of aggression, not of defence. Her statesmen had shown that the war was contemplated and planned in 1913. In November, 1913, the French Ambassador at Berlin had also forwarded to his Government a secret report showing that the Germans contemplated a war then. The Germans in the present war had tried to practise terrorism. They had attacked the English coast, but the latest and most startling of their acts was the threat against British merchant ships which they proposed to sink regardless of their crews or cargoes.

CANADIANS FOR WAR.

Nearly 50,000 men were enlisted in Canada now for service at the front, besides the first contingent and the 10,000 men on guard duty in Canada. The response to the call for men had been quite satisfactory. Sir Robert referred to the members of the House who were absent at the war, Col. J. A. Currie, Col. H. F. McLeod, Mr. J. J. Carrick and the Hon. Dr. Beland. The latter was a prisoner in Belgium, but it was expected that he would soon be given his freedom in an exchange of prisoners. He had written him several times, but he did not know whether he received the letters or not.

Sir Robert also referred to the Princess Patricia regiment now at the front, among whom was the son of Dr. Michael Clark. "The first Canadian expeditionary force will soon be at the front," he added, "and we know that they will so bear themselves that Canada will have just cause to be proud. Some have already given their lives for the cause of freedom and justice, and I am reminded of some lines that were written by an Englishman who for many years had lived in Canada during the South African War when news came that some of our men had fallen.

"Half mast the flags? Nay, hoist them to the head,
"You reap the harvest where you sowed the corn.
"See from the far graves of your gallant dead,
"An empire born."

The Prime Minister then read the following cable despatch from the Colonial Secretary, the Hon. Lewis Harcourt, breathing confidence for the successful issue of the war in every line:

"Nearly four months have passed since the first Canadian contingent arrived in the United Kingdom. It was recognized on its arrival that Canada had sent a fine body of men, constituting a most valuable addition to the Crown's fighting forces. Training has been continued, and is now practically completed under unprecedented conditions of climate, which have involved discomfort in spite of every effort on the part of His Majesty's Government to alleviate the hardships, which have been borne by the contingent with a cheerful resolve that augurs well for their endurance of the arduous conditions of actual active service.

"The contingent was inspected by His Majesty the King on Thursday last, and His Majesty was much gratified at the marked general improvement since he last inspected them, and at the spirit of each, and the loyal enthusiasm which fills all ranks. The contingent will shortly join their Canadian comrades of the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry at the front. These are acquitting themselves in a manner worthy of the great Dominion to which they belong, and some of them have already given their lives for the great cause for which the Empire is now fighting."

Speaking of the progress of the war, Mr. Harcourt says: "The great effort essential to the success of Germany has been foiled, and except for one success in East Prussia she has gained no sinble victory, and she has lost two and a quarter millions of her best and bravest soldiers, and any fresh effort will now have to be made with greatly inferior and disheartened troops.

"Thanks to the work of our navy, Germany is now feeling economic pressure in many ways. Austria cannot be any longer counted on by Germany as a real powerful ally, and of even less account is Turkey, who has suffered severe defeats from Russian forces, and results have been the same for her as regards British forces in Mesopotamia and on the Suez Canal, but in a far different position are Britain and her allies. The soldiers of France and Belgium, fully confident of the justice of our cause, are burning to clear the soil of their native country from the hated invader, and Russia, whose troops have long fought with indomitable courage, is preparing herself for further great efforts; and at sea the British navy is supreme, and has recently inflicted a severe defeat on the German navy, and, aided by our gallant Japanese allies, most of the German colonies have already been captured. The power of Great Britain and her allies increases daily in strength, whereas the power of her enemies is distinctly on the wane. The existing situation has been brought about without the vast resources of the British Empire having yet been called into play. The splendid contingents from our overseas dominions, from Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Newfoundland, in fact, from every quarter of the globe have not yet, with the exception of the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry, been engaged, but with the new armies now perfecting their training in England should exercise a preponderating influence upon the ultimate decision."

Sir Robert closed with the following eloquent peroration: "We happily have been spared the tempest of death and fire and destruction which has devastated Belgium, but we have seen our best and bravest go forth to battle in a righteous cause for which some shall yield up their lives. With the searching of spirit which has come to us in these solemn days, we have seen and felt the soul profoundly stirred as never before in all our history.

"The events of the past six months mark a new stage in our nationhood; a new chapter in the book of our destiny has been opened. The strength of our Empire, bound by the ties of liberty and autonomous self-government, has been tested, and it has held firm and true. In no respect have the expectations of the Prussian Autocracy been more utterly disappointed and foiled than this. From these great Dominions have gone and will go forth the free manhood of a great Empire to fight for a cause which involves not alone our great institutions, our freedom, and our destiny, but those of the world. Fighting in such a cause we do not—we dare not doubt the issue."

THE WAR BUDGET IN BRIEF.

An increase of seven and a half per cent. in the general Customs tariff, and of five per cent. in the British preferential tariff.

All items are to be included in this increase except wheat, flour, tea, sugar, anthracite coal, fish from Newfoundland, supplies for fishermen, agricultural implements (including reapers, mowers, binders and harvesters), binder twine, tobacco, news print and printing, setting and printing machines. There are also special exceptions, owing to the Treaty with France, which exempts silk fabrics, velvets, ribbons and embroideries from the increase of Customs duty.

The free list, as it existed up to yesterday, is understood to be abolished. Articles thereon will henceforth have to pay seven and a half per cent. ad valorem under the general tariff and five per cent. under the preferential tariff.

Special War Taxes.

An Act is to be introduced entitled: "The War Revenue Act," under which the following special taxes will have to be paid:—

Banks will have to pay a tax of one per cent. upon their note circulation each quarter, this taxation to apply as from January 1, last.

Trust and loan companies will have to pay one per cent. on their gross income, as from Jan. 1, last.

Insurance companies, other than life or marine, will have to pay a tax of one per cent. upon their next premiums as from January 1, last. Fraternal societies and associations are exempted from this tax.

Telegrams or cables will have to pay a cent war duty for every message which exceeds 15 words.

The purchaser of a railway or steamship ticket will have to pay a special tax of five cents for every ticket purchased from $1 to $5, with five cents for every additional $5 or fraction thereof.

The purchaser of a ticket for a seat in a parlor car or for a berth in a sleeping car will have to pay a war tax of ten cents per individual.

Steamship passengers to points outside of Canada will have to pay a tax of one dollar for tickets costing up to $10, of $3 for tickets between $10 and $30, and of $5 if the cost exceeds $50.

The issuers of bank cheques will have to pay a tax of two cents for each cheque.

The purchaser of express and money orders will have to pay a war tax of two cents for each transaction.

The purchasers of postal notes will have to pay a war tax of one cent for each note.

Letters and postal cards, whether sent to a point in Canada or elsewhere, will have to have a special war stamp of one cent for each letter and postal card, these to come into effect at a date to be later announced.

Bills of lading will have to pay a war tax of two cents.

Proprietary and patent medicines will have to have a special war tax stamp affixed equivalent to one cent for every ten cents of retail value.

Non-sparkling wines will bear an additional tax of five cents per quart, whilst champagnes will have to pay a war duty of twenty-five cents a pint.

TO PREVENT ISSUE OF WATERED STOCK

Ottawa, Feb. 8.—Mr. W. F. MacLean, M. P., South York, has given notice of an important amendment of the Railway Act which he will move this session.

The effect of it is to prevent any railway company, unless heretofore authorized by the Governor-General-in-Council, issuing any stock, shares, debenture notes, mortgages, or other securities or evidences of indebtedness payable a year after date thereof, or issue otherwise solely for money consideration, without first obtaining leave of the Railway Commissioners for such issue.

The purpose of Mr. MacLean's Bill is to put an end to the issue of watered stock by railway companies.

MR. A. SEVIGNY AS DEPUTY-SPEAKER

Ottawa, February 9.—In a short session of the House of Commons this afternoon the Government tabled a large amount of information, but was not ready to proceed with the estimates. A start will be made on them tomorrow. The Prime Minister will also move his resolution to provide the $100,000,000 war fund.

Mr. Albert Sevigny, member for Dorchester, was formally elected Deputy Speaker.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier twitted him upon being no longer able now to fight for the repeal of the Naval Service Act.

The prime Minister shot back that the member for Dorchester had been quite as successful in repealing the Naval Service Act as Sir Wilfrid was in 1896 in destroying the protection which he had pledged himself to give.

Mr. J. K. Descarries the new member for Jacques Cartier was introduced by the Hon. T. Chase-Casgrain and the Hon. Louis Coderrre.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier asked how soon the information regarding the expenditures out of the $50,000,000 war fund voted last August would be brought down.

The Prime Minister said it would be ready within a day or two.

THOSE LOCKS FOR MAIL BAGS.

In reply to a question from the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, the Hon. T. Chase-Casgrain stated that 10,000 locks for mail bags, ordered in 1913, were delivered last year, but were not satisfactory and were rejected. The contractor was made to replace them with locks that were approved by the Post Office Department. This was done. The locks cost 75 cents, and the keys 18 cents. They were supplied by an Ottawa firm.

The Hon. Frank Cochrane informed Mr. J. H. Sinclair (Guysboro), that the Transcontinental Investigation Commission cost $85,668. Mr. F. P. Gutelius was paid $28,870 for his services, and $1,596 for expenses. He was engaged 398 days on the work of the commission.

CANADIAN SHIPPING.

The Hon. J. D. Hazen informed Mr. Sinclair that twenty-two vessels, in all were withdrawn from the Canadian shipping registry since July 1st 1914. Their gross tonnage was 28791. Three were transferred to Newfoundland, three to Barbados, one to France, fourteen to the United States, and one to Spain. The number of vessels added to the Canadian registry in the same time was 194, with a gross tonnage of 65,842. There were 127 steamers and 67 sailing vessels.

The Hon. W. T. White laid on the table the details of the amount spent by authority of the Governor-General's warrants since the last session of Parliament. The total amount authorized by Orders-in-Council was $6,077,016, of which, however, there has been spent but $2,840,016. Most of the expenditure was for the purchase of seed grain and the relief of settlers in Southern Alberta. Other warrants were for the expenditure of $100,000 on the Intercolonial and $25,000 on the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Railway. Of these sums only $41,000 was spent.

MEMBERS' QUESIONS.

Amongst the resolutions of which notice has been given is one by J. G. Turriff which asks for a copy of all invoices, accounts, and correspondence in connection with the purchase of drugs, bandages, medical supplies and other goods by the government, from I. E. Powell, or from the Carleton County Drug Store, of Hintonburg, Ottawa.

G. W. Kyte, of Richmond, wants to know if the Minister of Finance has exceeded his authority and issued Dominion notes beyond what has been authorized by statute.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier asks for copies of all petitions, memoranda, etc., in connection with the Georgian Bay Canal.

WRIST WATCHES FOR OFFICERS?

The Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux inquires if any wrist watches have been purchased by the Militia Department for officers or nurses or soldiers who went with the Canadian contingent?

C. A. Gauvreau, of Temiscouata, asks if the government has any information of the nationality of Mr. Gutelius, general manager of the I.C.R. If they have not this information he wants it to be got.

WOULD CONTROL FOOD EXPORTS.

The question of taking steps to control the export of Canada's food products is being raised by Mr. W. F. Cockshutt (Brantford), who has given notice of a resolution that "the circumstances arising out of the present are such as to justify the government in exercising supreme control over the quantity and destiny of our food exports, thereby regulating the prices at which bread, meat and other food products shall be sold for home consumption, while at the same time directing that our surplus food products should only reach British or friendly countries."

NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE.

The annual report of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police tabled by Sir Robert Borden gives the total strength of the force on September the 30th last at 55 officers and 1,213 men. Compared with last year, this is an increase of 505 officers and constables. The strength of the force in the different provinces has been increased as follows: Alberta, 14; Saskatchewan, 480; New Manitoba, —; Northwest Territories, 3, and Yukon Territory, 4.

The report states that shortly after the outbreak of the war instructions were issued to increase the strength by 500 men in order that peace and good order might be assured. This was considered necessary in view of the fact that there are 173,568 Germans and Austrians in Saskatchewan and Alberta alone.

PRINTING AND ADVERTISING COSTS.

The auditor general's report shows that during the fiscal year 1913-14 the following sums were received by newspapers from the government for printing and advertising: — Montreal "Gazette," $153,000, of which $148,000 was for printing; Winnipeg "Telegram," $44,000; "L'Evenement," of Quebec, $30,000; "La Patrie," of Montreal, $28,000; Moncton "Times," $23,000; St. John "Standard," $27,058; Montreal "Star," $3,674; "Herald," $5,982; "Telegraph," $218; Montreal "Daily Mail," $238; Ottawa "Citizen," $3,191; Ottawa "Journal," $4,941; "Capital Press," $3,304; "Danebrog, $1,626; "Mail and Empire," Toronto, $9,561; Toronto "News," $7,057; Toronto "World," $6,722; Toronto "Telegram," $3,629; Toronto "Star," $268; London "Free Press," $9,148; Hamilton "Spectator," $8,657; Kingston "Standard," $6,824.

Ottawa, Feb. 10.—The extent and method of the supply of seed grain at cost by the government to farmers in drought-stricken areas in Alberta and Saskatchewan furnished the chief topic of discussion at to-day's sitting of the House of Commons.

The matter was brought up on a motion to adjourn by Mr. W. M. Martin, of Regina, and was discussed in a practically non-partisan manner from both sides of the House. There was some opposition criticism to the effect that statements by government officials last summer had given the impression that all farmers who needed seed grain, whether in drought-stricken areas or not, or whether holders of patented lands and unpatented ones, would be given such grain at cost, whereas it was the government's intention to supply grain only in the drought-stricken areas. It was urged that acting on this assumption many farmers had sold what seed grain they had and now had none.

The Hon. Dr. Roche, Minister of the Interior, in reply, stated that in assisting the settlers only in the drought-stricken areas the government was emulating the policy of the provincial governments. He denied that government officials had intentionally given the impression that all farmers would be assisted with seed grain. He then stated that the government's policy would be to assist holders of both patented and non-patented lands in the drought areas, and such others in other places as on rigid investigation were found to have lost practically all their crop.

At the opening of the House, Mr. Robert Bickerdike's bill for the abolition of capital punishment was given first reading without discussion.

CONCERNING REAL ESTATE.

Mr. G. E. McCraney, of Saskatoon, then introduced an act to amend the Criminal Code. Mr. McCraney explained that his bill was designed to protect the purchaser of real estate held by the vendor only under agreement of sale with no title except his agreement. It sometimes happened that the purchaser was unable to get his title or his money back, the vendor diverting the money to other uses than confirming the title. Mr. McCraney thought that money paid under these circumstances should be treated as trust money held for the purchaser until he obtained his title. The bill got first reading.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier drew the Government's attention to the fact that in the report presented by last session's special committee on the Dominion Elections' Act it had been stated that bills containing desired amendments to the election laws would be drafted to be considered by another committee to be appointed at the next session of Parliament. He asked whether such a committee was to be appointed.

Sir Robert Borden stated that the Minister of Justice intended to move for such a committee. In reply to a question by the Hon. George P. Graham, the Premier stated he was not yet prepared to say whether the Railway Act would be gone ahead with this session.

The Hon. Dr. Pugsley asked when a report might be expected from the High Cost of Living Commission appointed a year ago. The question had become

(Continued on Page 5.)

Learn to Play The Piano in One Evening

You Can! Here's the PROOF

"My boy, who could never play a note, sat down and played three pieces first night."—Mrs. E. Windorer, Halls Bridge, Ont.

"I certainly think Easy Method Music wonderful, my Grand-daughter, 11 years old never had a lesson, now she can play several pieces quite correctly." Mrs. (Rev.) Jas. Graham, Inglewood, Ont.

"I could play the first piece in 40 minutes and never tried a note on the piano before."—Mrs. S. Standing, 460 Bourman Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

"My nephew, 8 years old, in 20 minutes learned to play "God Save the King."—Earle Lucier, Burton City, B.C.



"Just Think! I Never Touched a Piano Before."

As Simple as A.B.C. because it is nothing but the first 7 letters, A.B.C.D.E.F.G., printed in the music instead of the puzzling characters and signs found in ordinary music. A chart and guide for use on the piano keyboard (see illustration above) shows you where to put the fingers of both hands. Anyone can learn to play the piano or organ in a few minutes.

The Easy Form Music Method is a genuine blessing to those who truly love music, but who have never before been able to express themselves in melody.

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In order to prove to you that all we say is true, we will mail you the entire method and 100 pieces of music for 7 days' FREE Trial. Keep it 7 days to prove to your own satisfaction that every word we say is true—then send us $1.50 as a first payment, and $1.00 a month until $6.50 in all is paid. If you are not delighted, send it back in 7 days and owe us nothing. That's fair, isn't it? If it is not all we claim, could we afford to make such a fair, square offer? When writing, give your home address and Post Office. Simply write———"I accept your 7 day Free Trial Offer as announced in Weekly Witness. State how many keys on your piano or organ. Address EASY METHOD MUSIC CO., 186 Wilson Building, Toronto, Can.

FURS

We dress, dye and restyle customers' Furs and Skins; first-class work, moderate prices. We sell everything in ladies' and men's manufactured Furs. Prices lower than any other responsible house. We buy RAW FURS and GINSENG Write for price list and catalogue. D. H. BASTEDO & CO. Forty years in the Fur Business in Toronto.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure given by one who had it

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to-try. After you have used it and it has proved itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write to-day.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 36 A Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N.Y.

CO-OPERATORS

CO-OPERATORS are those who send us two or three NEW Subscribers at the rate of 65 cents each. Co-operators are entitled to the same rate providing their Subscription is accompanied by at least two NEW subscriptions to The Witness. These friends will all please sign CO-OPERATOR after their signatures. And it is more worthy of respect than many of the high-sounding titles that some men undeservedly bear. To sacrice time and energy in co-operating with the Editor and publishers of a good paper should and does fire the zeal and enthusiasm of many.

REVENUE TO BE RAISED.

(Continued from Page 4.)

very much accentuated by reason of the rapid and inexcusable increase in the cost of foodstuffs in Canada since the war began. The question was ruled out of order at the time by the Speaker.

ARMY BOOT QUERIES.

Two questions were asked General Sam Hughes to-day in regard to the purchase of the boots supplied to the first Canadian contingent.

The Minister told Mr. J. H. Sinclair that an investigation had been conducted by a board appointed by himself, which had now concluded and the result of whose inquiry would shortly be laid before Parliament.

General Hughes told the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux that the following firms had manufactured the boots: Ames-Holden-McCready Co., Limited, of Montreal; the Tetrault Manufacturing Company, of Montreal; the Slater Shoe Company, of Montreal; Louis Gauthier Company, of Quebec; John McPherson Company, of Hamilton; Hartt Boot and Shoe Co., of Fredericton, and the Amherst Boot and Shoe Company, of Amherst, N.S. The price paid was $3.85 per pair, except in the case of the Hartt Boot and Shoe Company, which was $3.65 per pair. The boots manufactured by the Ames-Holden-McCready and the Slater Shoe Companies were inspected at the factories before delivery by Messrs. J. Prender and W. Wilson. The boots of the Tetreault Manufacturing Co. were inspected by Messrs. W. Silver and A. E. Baldwin. The Gauthier Company's boots were inspected by W. J. Jacques. The boots manufactured by the McPherson, Hartt and Amherst firms were sent to Valcartier Camp without previous inspection at the factory.

The Hon. C. J. Doherty told Mr. Sinclair that the total number of aliens belonging to enemy countries paroled or interned in Canada since the outbreak of the war 30,324. Of these, 1,904 had been interned in prison camps and 28,420 had been paroled after registration. There had been registered in the different provinces the following: Quebec, 8,845; Ontario, 7,571; New Brunswick, 5,200; Nova Scotia, 1,500; Manitoba, 5,521; Saskatchewan, 1,416; Alberta, 2,350; British Columbia, 1,310, and the Yukon, 55.

BOOT PURCHASE IS BURNING QUESTION

Ottawa, Feb. 10.—The purchase of boots for the Canadian expeditionary force and the investigation which has been made regarding the subject were referred to the House of Commons to-day when the Hon. Sam Hughes replied to two questions which had been put to him by J. H. Sinclair, of Guysboro, and the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux. The minister said that the result of the investigation by the board which had been appointed by himself would be laid on the table at an early date.

The boots, he explained, were manufactured by the following firms: Ames, Holden-McCready, Ltd., of Montreal; the Tetrault Manufacturing Co., of Montreal; the Slater Shoe Company, of Montreal; the Louis Gauthier Company, of Quebec; John MacPherson Company, of Hamilton; Hartt Boot and Shoe Company, of Fredericton, N. B., and the Amherst Boot and Shoe Co. of Amerst N. S. The price paid to all the firms except the Hartt Company, was $3.85. The Hartt Company charged $3.66 2-3 per pair.

J. Prender and W. Wilson inspected the boots manufactured by the Ames-Holden-McCready and the Slater Company before they left the factories. W. Silver and A. E. Baldwin inspected the boots made by the Tetrault Company. W. Jacques examined the product of the Gauthier firm, and those manufactured in the Maritime Provinces were sent to the camp at Valcartier without having been inspected at the factories.

MILLIONS FOR SEED GRAIN.

The Opposition to-day raised the question of advancing of seed grain by the Government to western farmers for the purpose of urging that this assistance be given freely not only in the districts where there was a complete crop failure last year because of drought, but also outside of those districts. They declared that there was a general understanding in the West until a month ago that the Government was going to do this.

Mr. W. M. Martin (Regina), introduced the subject, and the Hon. Dr. Roche Minister of the Interior, replied that it had never been the intention of the Government to advance saeed grain except in the drought stricken areas and isolated cases outside of these areas where there was absolute need of such aid.

GOVERNMENT'S GENEROSITY.

That the Government had been very generous, was the contention of the Hon. Mr. Rogers who said that when the question of aid was first discussed, it was estimated that only $1,500,000 or $2,000,000 would be needed. The Government would, however, under present plans advance about $11,000,000.

Most of the western Liberals took part in the debate and the Hon. J. A. Calder, Minister of Public Works for Saskatchewan who had been here for several days in connection with this subject occupied a front seat in the Gallery.

The Minister of Justice informed Mr. Sinclair that the number of aliens of enemy nationality paroled or interned in Canada since the outbreak of the war was 30,324. Of these 28,240 were paroled after registration, and 1,904 were interned in prison camps. By provinces the registrations are as follows: Quebec, 8,845; New Brunswick, 5,200; Nova Scotia, 1,300; Manitoba, 5,521; Saskatchewan, 1,416; Alberta, 2,350; British Columbia, 310; Yukon, 55.

It was stated by the Minister of the Interior that the amount received by the government for oil leases in Alberta during the years 1913 and 1914 was $1,465,130.

THE ELECTORAL LAW.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier asked if the recommendations of last session's committee on amendments to the electoral law was to be carried out. They suggested the appointing of another committee this session to draft a bill embodying the reforms and amendments recommended by the committee.

Sir Robert Borden replied that the Hon. C. J. Doherty, Chairman of last year's committee, would move for the appointment of the new committee.

The Hon. G. P. Graham asked if the new Railway Act would be proceeded with. The Prime Minister replied that he would make a statement later.

COST OF LIVING.

The Hon. Wm. Pugsley asked if the Committee on the High Cost of Living would report. He said the question had been accentuated by the rapid and inexcusable increase in prices since the war began. The report of the commission is being prepared and will be submitted to Parliament.

Mr. Martin's motion to extend the seed grain aid to be given to farmers by the Government was declared lost, without a division.

SENATE TO DISCUSS BI-LINGUAL QUESTION

Ottawa, Feb. 10. — A debate on the school and language question is foreshadowed in the Canadian Senate. To-day, Senator David, of Montreal, gave notice that on Wednesday next he would, seconded by Senator McHugh, move the following resolution:

"Considering that one of the main objects of the establishment of the Senate was the protection of minorities, this House without derogating from the principles of provincial autonomy, cannot bue regard the division which seems to exist among the people of the province of Ontario over the bilingual question, and believes that it is in the interest of the Dominion at large that all such questions should be considered on generous and patriotic lines and settled so as to preserve peace and harmony between th edifferent national and religious sections of this country, in accordance with the views of the Fathers of Confederation and with the spirit of our constitution."

BILLS INTRODUCED.

Senator Domville introduced a bill designed to require joint stock companies to file lists of their shareholders.

Senator Belcourt reintroduced his bill designed to prevent the bollution of navigable waters.

OVERCHARGED FOR GUN AMMUNITION ?

Ottawa, Feb. 11.—Sir Robert Borden moved his resolution this afternoon for providing the $100,000,000 war fund for the fiscal year, beginning April 1 next. The House went into committee on the resolution, but Sir Wilfrid Laurier wanted information regarding the expenditures from the $50,000,000 voted last August before this resolution was passed.

The Prime Minister agreed to allow it to stand.

The Hon. Wm. Pugsley said that it was common talk among Canadians in New York that the Canadian and British Governments had been overcharged for ammunition. He was told that one contract alone was for 200,000,000 rounds of ammunition, on which the British Government was overcharged $1,600,000.

Sir Robert Borden said he was not prepared to answer these statements to-day, but he knew that if the British Government bought ammunition in New York or anywhere else it was after the price had been submitted to them and accepted by them. He also believed it was a fact that a higher price than that mentioned by Mr. Pugsley had been paid for ammunition by Britain and the allies, who at one time were very desirous of buying supplies of ammunition.

THE SUBMARINE PURCHASE.

In moving for an order for all correspondence in connection with the purchase of the two submarines for the Pacific coast on the outbreak of war, the Hon. Wm. Pugsley said that not only did these vessels cost $1,150,000, according to the report of the Naval Service Department, instead of $1,050,000, the sum named in the Order-in-Council, but that it was reported in British Columbia that these submarines were rejected by Chili for whom they were being built at Seattle by the Electric Boat Company of New Jersey.

MR. PUGSLEY REBUKED.

The Hon. J. D. Hazen replied that enough correspondence would be brought down to prove that these statements were all untrue.

Ottawa, Feb. 11.—The Hon. W. T. White, Minister of Finance in delivering his second War Budget this afternoon, stated that the next fiscal year would require the Government to provide a total of $300,000,000. For the war, the sum of $100,000,000 (included in the first named sum) would be obtained by loan from the Imperial Government. The revenues of the country on the present basis of taxation would yield but $120,000,000 if the war continued. This left the necessity of raising $80,000,000 more to meet the financial needs of the country. Of this amount, he proposed to raise approximately $30,000,000 by additional war taxes and the other $50,000,000 by way of loans.

Of the revenue from the new war taxes, tariff increases would produce from $20,000,000 to $25,000,000, while the sum of $8,000,000 would be obtained by a wide variety of special taxes.

The tariff changes consist of a horizontal increase of seven and a half percent ad valorem on both free imports and dutiable imports on the general and intermediate tariffs.

On the British preferential tariff the increase is only five percent.

There is also a list of articles on which the duties are not increased. This is to lighten the burden on the mass of the population. There is, for example, no increase on tea, sugar, cocoa or chocolate, tobacco, anthracite coal, many supplies for fishermen, and binders and other agricultural implements.

The special taxes begin with the banks, which will yield $1,000,000 in a one percent tax on all note circulation, and in connection also with the trust companies and insurance companies, except life, fraternal benefit and marine insurance companies or associations.

Light taxes are placed on cable and telegraph messages, railway and steamship tickets, and sleeping car and parlor car tickets.

There is also a series of small stamp taxes—one cent on all letters and postcards, and similar small taxes on cheques and bills of exchange, money orders, bills of lading, patent medicines and perfumery. A heavier stamp tax is imposed on sales of light wines and the tax on champagne and sparkling wine is twenty-five cents a pint.

The Hon. Mr. White said that these proposals for increasing the revenue of the country were comprehensive, but there was no use temporizing with the duty of squarely facing the situation, and he was confident that the people would cheerfully respond to the demands made upon their patriotism.

The Minister remarked that if ever a loan was justified as being for a purpose calculated to benefit later generations, it was eminently justified in the case of the $100,000,000 war loan, which to secure the safety of the Empire and guarantee the survival of the liberties and the highest principles of civilization which were now at stake in the war.

INCREASES THE NATIONAL DEBT.

In a review of the financial situation, the Finance Minister stated that there would be a decrease of $33,000,000 in the revenues for the year. They would amount to $130,000,000, while the expenditures totalled $190,000,000. This difference of $60,000,000, together with the $50,000,000 for the war, resulted in an increase of $110,000,000 in the national debt.

Since last August the special financial measures that were found necessary included an arrangement with the Imperial Government for a loan of $60,000,000, of which $40,000,000 had been received; an issue of Dominion notes for $10,000,000 more than the additional $15,000,000 authorized at last session to be covered by confirmatory legislation; $6,000,000 borrowed from the Bank of Montreal; $15,000,000 obtained for treasury bills; and $6,500,000 obtained on government debentures.

IMPORTS DECREASE, EXPORTS INCREASE.

Imports were decreasing and exports increasing to such a nextent that the so-called adverse balance of trade would almost disappear this year, although in 1913 it was $300,000,000. In the interest of employment the Government had kept up all the big public works going, and had, in fact, been able to spend more o nthem than the year before because lass was payable in railway subsidies. The same policy would be continued this year, and work would continue on the National Transcontinental, the Quebec Bridge, Hudson Bay Railway, Welland Canal, and the Terminal and Harbor works in the large port cities.

The Hon. Mr. White pointed out that his fscal proposal would provide enough revenue next year to pay all the current expenditure and a substantial part of the capital and special expenditure. He made it clear, however, that in future there would have to be provision for a much larger sum for interest and sinkin gfund in connection with the national debt, and also a large sum for war pensions.

AN ENCOURAGING OUTLOOK.

Regarding the prospect for the future, he was confident of improved conditions in the country. The tariff changes, would not only yield more revenue, but would also greatly stimulate Canadian industry and agriculture, and would relieve unemployment. He also believed that the securities of the provinces, municipalities, railways and other corporations would gradually become salable. They would be able to resume constructive works, and trade and industry would revive. The increased production, for which the country was actively preparing, and the high prices for farm products, would also help to restore normal conditions.

Commercial improvement here, as all over the world, he added, would depend on the success of Britain and her allies, but he entertained no fears as to the ultimate issue of the present struggle.

The budget speech occupied only an hour and five minutes in delivery, and the debate was adjourned till a day to be fixed next week.

TWENTY-ONE DROWNED IN COAL MINE

Water Rushed in When Workers Burst Into Tunnel, Near Nanaimo

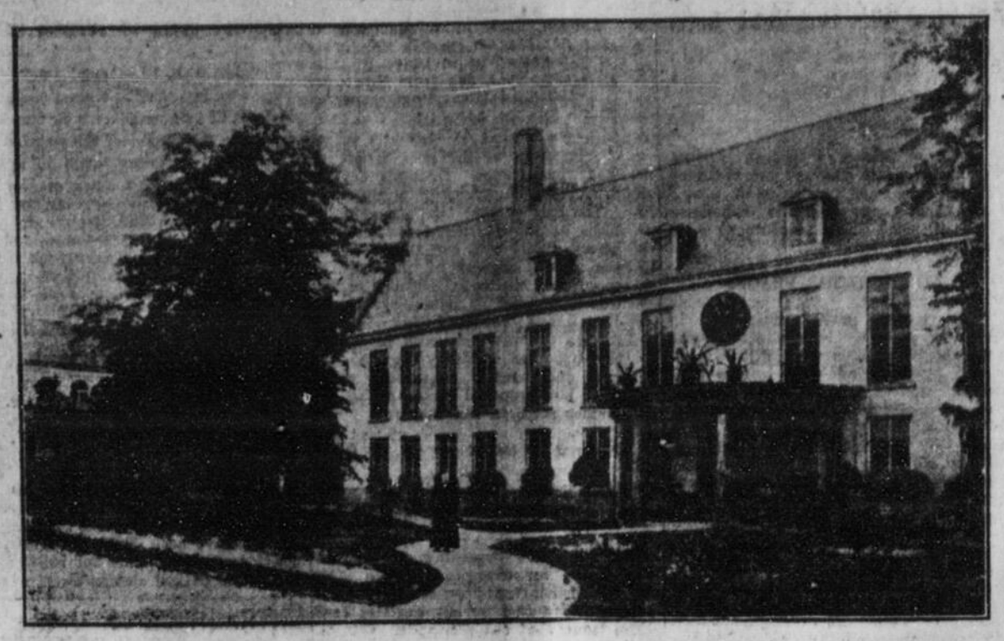
Nanaimo, B. C., February 9.—Twenty-one men employed in the mine of the Pacific Coast Coal Mines Limited, at South Wellington, seven miles from Nanaimo, were drowned by a rush of water to-day.

Evidently one of the old flooded workings of the Alexandra mine, which has not been operating for years, was broken into by the men in the South Wellington, which adjoins it on a lower level.

BERLIN CAST DOWN BY NAVAL DEFEAT

Copenhagen, February 10.—Visitors arriving here to-day say that Berlin is very much cast down by the recent defeat of the Germans in the North Sea. The story of British loses, as first announced officially is not now believed, and the populace is in gloom. Labor troubles are growing.

THE HOUSE IN WHICH THE TREATY OF GHENT WAS SIGN ED A CENTURY AGO



This building, in the city of Ghent, Belgium, a recent photograph of which is presented above, was formerly a Carthusian monastery, and is now the home of the Brothers of St. Jean de Dieu. Here the English commissioners, Gambier, Coulborn, and Adams, and the American agents, Adams, Bayard, Gallatin, and later Clay and Russell, met, and here the Treaty of Peace between Great Britain and the United States was finally signed, on December 24, 1814, although the war did not end till February. The building has been much changed since that time, the two contracting Powers having neglected to preserve it as a memento of peace and not having even marked it with a tablet. The hundredth anniversary of the signing of the treaty was to have been celebrated at Ghent with much rejoicing this year, but the great war has upset the programme for the occasion. A number of religious and other celebrations have been, or will be, held, in Canada and the United States, this week and next.

CANADIAN ROOT SEED PRODUCTION

Professor C. A. Zavitz, of Ontario Agricultural College, Deals With Subject

Among the manifold effects of the great war on enterprise in Canada is the difficulty of procuring certain seeds from abroad. This important subject was dealt with and a remedy sought in an interesting lecture delivered by Prof. Zavitz at the Guelph Winter Fair.

On the basis of Ontario's field root crops in 1914, Prof. Zavitz figured that in 1915 farmers would require almost 1,000,000 pounds of seed, made up as follows: 304,000 pounds of mangels, 222,500 pounds of sugar beets, 286,100 pounds of turnips and 8,568 pounds of carrots. Formerly most of these seeds have come from England, France and Germany, the home-grown proportion having been very mall.

"In each of seven years," said Prof. Zavitz, "mother-roots of mangels, carrots and Swede turnips have been stored in three different ways—namely, in loose piles in a cool root cellar; in sand in a cool root cellar, and in pits in the field. The results would seem to indicate that if a farmer wishes to grow a small quantity of root seed, the mother-plants may be stored in a cool cellar to good advantage. If the object, however, is to grow root seed in a commercial way the mother-plants can probably be kept through the winter in the best condition in properly constructed and well ventilated pits. Any one of the three methods here indicated, however, might be used satisfactorily. There was the least amount of decay from the mangels which were stored loosely in the cellar, and from the carrots and Swede turnips which were stored in the sand. The roots which were stored in the sand were exceptionally free from mould and were about equal in firmness to the roots which were stored in the pits. The mangels and the carrots gave the greatest percentage of sprout in the spring when stored in the pits, and the turnips when stored in the sand. It should be understood that the roots in all cases were of ordinary size, and were not in the form of stocklings, as frequently used in the production of root seed for commercial purposes."

"In some of the warmer countries the roots are allowed to remain in the land throughout the winter, especially by a slight protection of soil. In the colder climates, however, it is the usual custom to store the roots over winter and to plant them in the field in the spring. Some interesting experiments have been conducted at the college in a comparison of autumn and spring planting of the mother-root. For the autumn planting the land is slightly trenched with the plough about the first week in November, and the roots are planted three feet apart in the rows, the rows being about five feet apart. The roots after being placed are covered with loose, dry straw, after which they are covered with the plough by turning two furrows on each side of each row. After the land has become slightly frozen, usually about the middle of December, strawy manure to the depth of three or four inches, is placed over the ridges. In the spring, when danger of severe frost is over, the mauure and the surface soil is removed from over the roots. This usually takes place early in May. Our experience has been that when roots are planted in this way they will give a considerably larger yield of seed in comparison with similar roots which are planted in the spring when the danger of frost is past."

"For commercial purposes, the plants are usually cut when about two-thirds of the seed has turned brown. The plants are placed in small stooks or stacks and thrashed when dry. In the growing of root seed in a small way the seed may be stripped from the plants, or the plants may be gathered and the seed thrashed with an ordinary grain thrasher. At the college we usually gather the ripe seed early in September, and later in the month secure the seed which matures at a later date. From observations made, it seems very important to collect the seed before it is injured by frost. In 1912 a frost of two degrees was registered before any mangel seed had been gathered. The germination of the seed in that year was exceptionally poor."

Prof. Zavitz stated that the yield per plant in their experiments had been on the average, — mangels, 6 6 ounces per plant, carrots approximately 2 ounces, and Swede turnips 4-5 of an ounce.

"It would be understood that for the germination tests a comparatively large amount of seed is used. For the yield of roots per acre, however, the plants are very carefully thinned, so as to enable each plot to contain the same number of plants as each of the other roots."

"Ontario-grown mangel seed has made a comparatively high record in germination. Also the Ontario-grown seed has surpassed the imported seed in yield of roots per acre in the average tests of five years, in which the number of plants used was practically equal."

(Read the Canadian Government advt on another page.)

WOMEN ANNOT PRACTICE LAW HERE

No woman can be an attorney or barrister without bringing into utter contempt the honor and respect due to her sex, and without throwing a blur upon her dignity. These and similar reasons were given by Mr. Justice St. Pierre at Montreal, in dismissing, with costs, the writ of mandamus taken out by Mrs. Annie Langstaff, petitioner, against the bar of the Province of Quebec.

The lengthy judgment embodied the fact that the Board of Examiners cannot be compeled to admit women to the practice of the law, as they are vested with discretionary powers of admitting or rejecting candidates for examination; the court, therefore, had no jurisdiction to hear the present complaint. The main objection was the applicant being a woman under marital authority, that her demand to be admitted to the study of the legal profession with the object of becoming a member of the Quebec Bar, was not admissable. There is no provision made in the Bar Act for the admission of female members.

Mr. S. W. Jacobs, K.C., attorney for Mrs. Langstaff, said that he would take the case to the appeal side of the Court of King's Bench. If he meets an adverse judgment there he will take the case to a higher court.

"DACIA" SAILS AT LAST.

Norfolk, Virginia, Feb. 11.—The former German steamer "Dacia" sailed to-day with her cargo of cotton for Germany, which goes via Rotterdam.

Great Britain has threatened to seize the ship, questioning her transfer from German to American registry, and she has already been the subject of diplomatic correspondence between the United States and Great Britain. It is generally expected that a British cruiser will take her somewhere before she arrives in European waters, and that the case will be fought out in a prize court.

REPORTED DEAD, IS VERY MUCH ALIVE

London, Ont., Feb. 8—Private Fk. Oram, a British reservist who left here for the front on the outbreak of hostilities, has been killed in action, according to the British War Office, but Oram writes to his wife in this city denying the report, and saying he is "very much alive."

He explains the discrepancy by saying that his identification papers got into the possession of a fellow soldier, who later fell in the fighting.

GERMANS MUST DRINK LESS BEER

Malt Supply of Breweries will be Cut Down by 60 Percent

Amsterdam, Feb. 14.—Restrictions have been imposed on the production of beer in Germany, to become effective February 15, according to the "Lokal Anzeiger." From that date until March 1 it is said the brewers are forbidden to use more than five per cent. of their usual quantity of malt, and after March 1st thye must not exceed 40 per cent. The authorities later will fix definitely the amount of malt each brewer may consume.

STORM AT COLON DID MUCH DAMAGE

Colon, February 10.—The damage wrought by the storm yesterday is estimated at nearly $1,000,000. Over half of the eastern breakwater in course of construction here has been destroyed.

The waves are still rolling over the western breakwater, but the storm, the worst Norther since the breakwater was built, is now abating.

During the night the four master "Pendleton," with a cargo of piles, became waterlogged and was beached. The water front of the barbor is strewn with piles, timber and other wreckage.

The storm was responsible for the death of two Indians. Six inches of rain fell, which was unprecedented for February, the dryest month of the year here.

Embroidery Stamping Outfits

Our leader contains 51 patterns and initials for stamping linens, silks, etc., for embroideries.

Our illustrated instruction booklet, "Principal Embroidery Stitches," sent with each outfit. Price 10 cents (coin) postpaid. Address,

EDMOND LAMBERT,
Dept. B, Greenville, N. H.

O. A. C. NO. 72 OATS FOR SALE

Seed carefully weeded while growing. Pure and free from foul seeds. Won first prize in Standing Field Competition, winning 96 points; also first at Paris for the best bushel, price $1.50

Sam. G. Carr, Paris, R. R. No. 2, Ont.

Tweedhill Aberdeen - Angus

Excellent young bulls of serviceable ages. Quality and Breeding A1.

James Sharp, R.R. No. 1, Terra Cotta, Ont. C.P.R. and G.T.R. Cheltenham Station.

POULTRY.

FOR SALE — BUFF ORPINGTON Cockerels, $2 to $4; White Wyandotte Cockerels, finest 200 egg strain, $5; Mammoth Pekin Ducks and Drakes, $2.50. G. R. BATEMAN, Wolseley, Sask.

BARGAINS — 25 BARRED AND Buff Plymouth Cockerels, same blood as my trapnested stock; records from 162 to 192 eggs each, in 10 months. Prices, $2.00 to $3.00 each. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 246, Meaford, Ontario.

FOR SALE — EGGS AND DAY OLD Chicks, S.C.W. Leghorns. (Tom Baron and Experimental station strains.) White Wyandottes, Regal strain, headed by cockerel from 231 egg hen. R. C. R. I. Reds, Watson's 291 egg strain. Black Leghorns from trapnested stock. Also, incubators and supplies. A. E. BEYER, Shisler Point, Ont.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS, strong, vigorous birds; prize-winning stock; large Toulouse Geese, Rouen Ducks. White Plymouth Rocks, Fishel strain. RODERICK YOUNG. Glenmor Farm, Mandaumin, Ont.

LIVE STOCK FOR SALE.

GALLOWAY CATTLE — I WILL Sell my herd of pure bred Galloway cattle, consisting of 30 head. W. E. TEES, Lacombe, Alta.

RHODE ISLAND REDS — ROSE Comb Cockerels, Hens, Pullets. Prize winning stock. Layers. Dollar fifty upwards. One prize Single Comb Cockerel. Bargain. Hatching eggs. E. BEAN, Tavistock, Ont. (Mention "Witness.")

FARMS FOR SALE.

GALLOWAY RANCH FOR SALE, consisting of six sections of choice land, the Town of Tees, on the Lacombe Moosejaw Branch, located in centre of land; seven springs on the property. W. E. TEES, Lacombe, Alta.

LET US FIGURE WITH YOU ON your requirements for lumber, lath, shingles, sash, doors, etc. We sell to anyone and ship to all points in Canada. We guarantee quality of stock and satisfaction in every particular. M. M. HARRELL LUMBER COMPANY, Registered Office, 714-15 Dominion Building, Vancouver, B.C.

DESTINATION OF THE "WILHELMINA"

Captain Instructed to Accept Advice of American Ambassador in England

London, Feb. 10.—The British Foreign Office, after an inquiry, has decided that the cargo of the American steamer "Wilhelmina" must go through a prize court. The ship may depart into Falmouth as soon as the cargo is discharged.

It is officially confirmed that the "Wilhelmina" was neither convoyed nor ordered into Falmouth, but was compelled to make that port because of damage suffered by storms while crossing the Atlantic.

WASHINGTON VIEW.

Washington, Feb. 10.—The State Department will take no action in the case of the "Wilhelmina, unless the ship's cargo is seized and taken before a prize court, which will determine its exact cargo and liability to confiscation.

London, Feb. 14.—A despatch from Falmouth to the Central News Agency says that Captain Brewer, of the American steamship "Wilhelmina," who had informed the British customs authorities that as they had not seized the ship as well as the cargo, he could not take her to the port they desired, has received instructions to accept the advice of Walter H. Page, the American Ambassador, with regard to the seizure of the cargo.

Captain Brewer, according to reports, had said that the orders he received when he left New York were that Hamburg was the "Wilhelmina's" destination, and that until he was instructed to the contrary he must carry out the command of the owners of the vessel.

A London despatch on Saturday said that the "Wilhelmina" would proceed from Falmouth to the Bristol Channel.

GERMAN SUBMARINES IN HARBOR OF REFUGE

London, February 11.—The "Daily Mail's" Copenhagen correspondent is informed privately from Christiania that during heavy North Sea gales a few days ago ten German submarines put into Bergen, Stavanger, Trondhjem, and other Norwegian ports in a terribly battered condition. The crews are reported to have been many days in heavy weather, enduring privation, loss of sleep and discomforts through the ceaseless rising and falling of mountainous seas. The men were in an exhausted condition, several of them being ill.

Teh submarines were escorted to Norwegian waters by Norwegian patrol cruisers and informed they must leave within twenty-four hours, according to international rules, or be interned. They remained about twenty hours for rest, and carried out some slight repairs. The men were only half inclined to return to their task in the North Sea.

MR. SHARPLES T. WHITE DEAD.

Sussex, N. B., Feb. 9.—Mr. Sharples T. White, one of the extensive lumber land owners and operators of the Maritime Provinces, died to-day, aged 76.

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.

MITCHELL — On Jan. 13th, 1915, at 14 Gowen street, London, England, to Dr. and Mrs. I. E. Mitchell, of the Dondon Mission Society, China, a son.

MARRIAGES.

WALDIE — BLAIKIE — On Saturday, Feb. 6, 1915, at the Rosedale Presbyterian Church, Toronto, by the Rev. W. G. Wallace, D.D., brother-in-law of the bride, assisted by the Rev. D. Strachan, Florence Margaret Blaikie, youngest daughter of the late John L. Blaikie, Esq., to Frederick N. Waldie.

BINGLEY — BARR — At Memphis, Tenn., on Saturday, Jan. 16, 1915, by the Rev. Bishop Gailor, of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Pauline Barr, of Memphis, to George J. Bingley, formerly of Hull, Que.

GORDON — CAMPBELL — At North Elmsley, Ont., on Thursday, Feb. 4, 1915, by the Rev. A. L. Fraser, B.D., Calvin Andrew Gordon, of Gibbon, Neb., to Edith Campbell, of North Elmsley.

McBRIDE — REID — At Morrisburg, Ont., on Monday, Jan. 25, 1915, by the Rev. J. H. Strike, Samuel McBride, of Waddington, N.Y., to Emiline Eugene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Reid, Morrisburg.

DEATHS.

FEADER — At Brandon Hospital, on Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 12, 1915, Ellen Levinah, baby and beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Herbert Carman Feader, of Manson, Manitoba, aged 1 year, 5 months and 16 days.

NELLES — Killed in action with the British Expeditionary Force in France, Norman Cummings Nelles, Lieutenant 1st Northamptonshire Regiment, son of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Charles M. Nelles, Oaklands, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont.

FILSHIE — At his late residence, Mount Forest, on Friday, Feb. 5th, 1915, Archibald Filshie, in his sixty-eighth year.
Interment at Elora.

HARRISSON — On Saturday, Feb. 6, 1915, at the residence of her son, 191 Mance street, Montreal, Christian Adelaide Bockus, wife of the late Henry Harrisson, of Moulinette, Ont.
Interment at St. Andrews, Ont.

MACPHERSON — On Thursday, Feb. 4, 1915, at the Montreal General Hospital, David Murdoch Macpherson, aged 67 years.
Interment at Lancaster, Ont.

SINTON — At Montreal, on Friday, Feb. 5, 1915, in her 93rd year, Anna Maria Sinton, eldest sister of the late Lieut.-Colonel J. C. Sinton.

BRISTOL — At Omaha, Neb., on Friday, Jan. 29, 1915, Overton Amos Bristol, son of Mr. Peter Bristol, Napanee, in his 50th year.

DOUGLAS — At Dunnville, Ont., on Thursday, Feb. 4, 1915, George B. Douglas, County Judge, Haldimand, in his 59th year.

YEOMANS — At Belleville, Ont., on Wednesday, Feb. 3, 1915, Emma L. Yeomans, daughter of the late David Yeomans, Mount Forest.

TURNBULL — At Britcola, Vancouver, on Wednesday, Feb. 3, 1915, Christina Turnbull, widow of William Turnbull, in her 91st year.

HILLIARD — At 635 McMillan ave., Winnipeg, on Thursday, Feb. 4, 1915, William Myers Hilliard, (recently of Minnedosa), aged 90 years.
Interment at Minnedosa.

BELLAMY — Suddenly on Wednesday, Feb. 3, 1915, at Abey, Sask, Richard Bellamy, aged 66 years.

FREEMAN — At Ingersoll, Ont., on Thursday, Feb. 4, 1915, the Rev. Jas. B. Freeman, formerly of Winnipeg, in his 55th year.

WINCHELL — In Winnipeg, on Tuesday, Feb. 2, 1915, Athol J., in his 20th year, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Winchell, of Oak Bluff, Man.

MASSEY — Charles Albert Massey, at his residence, 169 Walmer road, Toronto, on Monday, Feb. 8, 1915.

MACGOWAN — At Hamilton, Ont., on Wednesday, Feb. 3, 1915, Elizabeth Deans, wife of Alexander MacGowan, in the 67th year of her age, formerly of Orangeville.

STEWART — At the residence of his sister, Mrs. H. H. O'Rielly, Oakville, Ont., on Tuesday, Feb. 9, 1915, Maitland Ernest (Dime), younger son of the late Falkner Cornwall Stewart, of Orangeville, aged 43 years.

THOMPSON — Suddenly, at St. Catharines, Ont., on Tuesday, Feb. 9, 1915, Robert Thompson, President of the St. Catharines Cold Storage & Forwarding Co., and Past President of the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario.

STRICKLAND — At Lakefield, Ont., on Saturday, Feb. 6, 1915, at the residence of his son-in-law, E. Rolleston-Tate, Walter Reginald Strickland, architect, late of Toronto, and of the late Col. Samuel Strickland, in his 74th year.

ROBERTSON — At Montreal, on the morning of Tuesday, Feb. 9, 1915, after a lon gillness, Flora Craig, beloved wife of Farquhar Robertson.

McMASTER — At her late residence, 270 Royce avenue, Toronto, on Wednesday, Feb. 10, 1915, Margaret McMaster, relict of the late James McMaster, in her 78th year.

NEILSON — On Wednesday, Feb. 10, 1915, at his late residence, 305 Gladstone avenue, Toronto, William, beloved husband of Mary Eva Neilson, in his 71st year.

BROWN — At the Manse, Warsaw, Ont., on Wednesday, Feb. 10, 1915, Mary Ann Turriff, beloved wife of the Rev. Hugh Brown.

WILSON — At 80 Wellesley street, Toronto, the residence eof his son-in-law, Mr. John Lamb, on Wednesday, Feb. 10, 1915, Wm. Wilson, late of Burk's Falls, in his 87th year.

MURRAY — At her late residence, 61 Highlands avenue, Toronto, on Friday, Feb. 5, 1915, Harriet J. Norton, widow of the late Dr. Charles S. Murray.

ROLPH — At 102 St. Vincent street, Toronto, on Friday, Feb. 5, 1915, Elizabeth Janet Ford, beloved wife of Thomas T. Rolph.

WAUGH — At Los Angeles, Cal., on Sunday, Jan. 24, 1915, Jennie L. Blackburn Waugh, beloved wife of Mr. George L. Waugh, druggist, of Stratford, Ontario, Canada.

BLACK — At Ottawa, on Sunday, Feb. 7, 1915, Lieut. Fergus Nathan Black, of the Canadian Ordnance Corps, of Ottawa, in his 36th year.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT PASSED ARMY ESTIMATES FOR 3,000,000 MEN, EXCLUSIVE OF INDIAN FORCES AND BLANK CHEQUE FOR SUPPLIES

Mr. Asquith Announced That British Casualties to Date Totalled 104,000, But That Sixty Percent of Wounded Men Recovered

THE FOOD QUESTION—CRITICISM OF PRESS BUREAU

London, Feb. 8.—The introduction of the largest military budget in the history of Great Britain shared the stage in the House of Commons to-day with a discussion of the activities of the Official Press Bureau.

The task of introducing the budget fell upon the Parliamentary Secretary of the War Office; H J Tennant, as Earl Kitchener, Sec. for War, is a member of the House of Lords. Two more days have been allotted to a discussion of these "army estimates," which are called a 'blank cheque budget' because amounts of actual money which will be expended under them are represented by nominal, or token figures. Mr. Tennant's speech was a stirring tribute to the British army and a plea for more recruits.

WOULD PUT VIGOR IN RECRUITING.

"It is true," he said, "that recruiting thus far has been very satisfactory," but it varies from week to week, and possibly at the present moment a little more energy put into recruiting would not be out of place. There is no cause for discontent, but we want more men. Every man will be needed in this great life and death struggle. The variations and vicissitudes of this war may yet call for even greater sacrifices from the nation than have yet been made." He appealed to the Labor party to help organize the forces of labor so that when a man went to join the colors his place would be adequately supplied.

PRESS BUREAU CRITICIZED.

The press bureau discussion was brought on by a motion by Joseph King, Liberal, of North Somerset: "That the action of the Press Bureau in restricting the freedom of the press and withholding information about the war has been guided by no clear principles and has been calculated to cause suspicion and discontent."

Mr. King urged that the press bureau issue a daily or a tri-weekly statements as to the progress, experiences, successes and reverses of the British troops at the front. He added: "The press bureau ought to be used for a freer dissemination of authentic information which would allay alarm in gand dangerous rumors."

In reply, Sir Stanley C. Buckmaster, director of the press bureau, defended its work. He declared that he had never withheld for five minutes any information that he had. Moreover he had published instantly all that it was in his power to publish.

Sir W. P. Byles, who seconded Mr. King's motion, asked if any disasters had been concealed, as there had been endless stories of a capital ship lost some months ago off the north coast of Ireland.

The Speaker replied that that was an Admiralty matter, which could not be discussed under the head of army estimates. When Parliament has voted the nominal sum of £1,000 sterling ($5,000) under each of the fifteen groups of expenditures, it will have voted supplies without limit for an army of 3,000,000 men, to be accounted for when the war is over.

Mr. King's amendment was negative without a division.

BRITISH TOTAL LOSSES: 104,000 MEN.

Premier Asquith, informed the House that British casualties in all ranks in the western arena of the war, from the beginning of hostilities to February 4, amounted to approximately 104,000 men. This includes killed, wounded and missing.

MOBILE FORCE READY FOR EMERGENCIES

London, Feb. 10.—After two days of debate, during which many matters in connection with the war were discussed, the House of Commons to-night passed without division the army estimates for 3,000,000 men, exclusive of India, and also by a "token" vote provided for the pay of the officers and men. By this vote the Government will receive a blank cheque for this purpose.

Replying to points raised by members of the House, Harold J. Tennant, Parliamentary Under-Secretary for War, said that in case of a raid on England General Sir Ian Hamilton was in command of a mobile force which was ready to go anywhere at any time

STRINGENT MEASURES AGAINST GERMAN TRADE

London, Feb. 11.—(3.30 p.m.)—Premier Asquith, in an announcement made to the House of Commons this afternoon, said that the British Government was about to take more stringent measures against the trade of Germany.

Replying to a question from Admiral Lord Charles Beresford "whether the Government will place all food and raw material used in German industries on the list of absolute contraband," the Premier said:

"The Government is considering the question of taking measures against German trade in view of the violation by the enemy of the rules of war. I hope shortly to make an announcement of what these measures are to be."

NO MOVE FOR PEACE.

"The recent public utterances in Germany give no reason to suppose that the purpose in view will be promoted by adopting the course suggested," was the answer of Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, to a question in the House of Commons this afternoon asking whether with a view to ending the terrible loss of life in the war, Great Britain was prepared to declare publicly the basis whereon the Allies were willing to discuss terms of peace.

The House greeted Sir Edward Grey's answer with cheers.

SIXTY PERCENT RECOVERED.

In connection with his recent statement to the effect that the British casualties in the western fighting zone aggregated 104,000 officers and men, Premier Asquith explained in Parliament that approximately sixty percent of the wounded already had recovered and were fit for service.

BRITISH WORKERS HAVE MORE FOOD

London, Feb. 11.—Dealing with the food question in the House of Commons this afternoon, Premier Asquith said that a determining factor in the price of wheat was speculation on the New Rork and Chicago markets. The Premier said these markets were in a highly nervous and "jumpy" condition. He anticipated, however, that this fever of speculation would abate after June.

HOUSEWIVES' SIDE OF WAR.

The housewives' side of the great war occupied the afternoon attention of the House of Commons for this body, by a motion, invited the intervention of the government in the present fight which has been going on against the increased cost of living in the British Isles.

The Government had already appointed a Parliamentary Committee to investigate this matter and Premier Asquith explained to the House the result of the inquiry thus far made, and outlined certain proposed steps dealing with urgent necessities

CANADIANS TO KEEP THEIR WET CANTEEN.

London, Feb. 9.—The wet canteen of the Canadian troops on Salisbury Plain is not to be abolished. Mr. Harold Baker, speaking for the War Office, admits that representations had been made that it was not in the interests of the men to afford them such facilities for drinking while training in camp.

The sale of beer in the canteens of the contingent on Salisbury Plain was sanctioned at the urgent request of the responsible military authorities, who considered it necessary for disciplinary reasons, says Mr. Baker. It was concurred in by the Canadian military authorities, and in the circumstances it is not proposed to take any further steps in the matter.

A YARN ABOUT "GREEN" SOLDIERS

The "rookies" belonging to one of the Corps for overseas service for which recruiting at Montreal has been particularly active during the last few days, because of the generally expressed belief that it will soon be sent forward, were served out with housewives last week, amongst other odds and ends of extra kit.

The housewives, it was explained, were the gift of a local guild of ladies. "Very nice too," said one of the first of the new hands to inspect the contents of his comfort. "Look here, they've even put a piece of candy in each one."

There was a sudden simultaneous dive into the recesses of the treasure each man held, at the word, and a moment later most of them were extracting the contents of a piece of crinkled paper, and transferring the same to their mouths.

Some spat openly, some dropped the "candy" shamefully, but one man, a Scot, swallowed his portion as the speediest method of getting rid of it. The "candy" was beeswax, enclosed in the housewife for strengthening thread, or some other mysterious purpose.

The Scot never smiled, but the others did.

WILL ASK INCREASE IN FREIGHT RATES

The Application Will Include all Lines East of Port Arthur it is Announced

Ottawa, Feb. 9.—When the application of the railways for increased freight rates on wheat and wheat products from the Great Lakes to the east was before the Railway Commission to-day Chairman H. L. Drayton questioned the representatives of the railways as to their reported application for a general increase of rates on eastern lines.

Mr. Kirkpatrick, C. P. R. counsel, replied that the railways were preparing such an application in the shape of a general increase in commodity rates. The increase in the United States was a straight percentage increase on all eastern rates.

Chairman Drayton then deferred hearing the application for higher rates on wheat and wheat products till the general application came before the Board, and this, he said, must be before the shipping season opens.

March 1st was the day set for hearing the other application of the railways for the increase in rates to United States points, necessitated by the increase across the line, but opposed to certain Canadian nterests.

MUST DEFINE POSITION.

Mr. Kirkpatrick explained that the case before the Board was not wrapped up in any way with the proposed general revision of freight rates.

Mr. Drayton, however, said he was inclined to take a contrary view. He set February 18 as the date when all the facts connected with the proposed change desired by the railways should be supplied to the officials of the Board, to officers of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, all Boards of Trade interested, etc. This letter, the chairman emphasized, must state just what the railways proposed to do. He said that when the application comes up for consideration the recent advance of five percent in the movement of international freight, put into effect by American lines operating in Canada under the jurisdiction of the Commission, will be dealt with. This advance will have to be justified or it will not be allowed.

No intimation was given to Mr. Kirkpatrick or Mr. H. C. Maryin, General Freight Manager for the Grand Trunk, who was present, as to how much of an increase would be asked for, but it is generally supposed it will be five percent.

The leading officials of the Canadian railways have several times lately issued statements showing how the cost of operation and equipment of their roads has increased abnormally, while freight rates have decreased in some cases; in none have they increased.

The protest against the proposed increase on grain and grain products was withdrawn since the railways have agreed to make no alteration in the rates for the present at least. Mr. C. B. Watts, Secretary of the Dominion Millers Association; Mr. T. Marshall, of the Toronto Board of Trade, and Mr. W. E. Tillson, of the Montreal Board of Trade, said the protest was withdrawn on the understanding that the railways would take up the general readjustment of rates within the next two or three months with the representatives of the shippers.

HUNGARIANS FACE BIG FOOD PROBLEM

Nice, Feb. 10.—It is stated that as a result of the high prices of food in Budapest, and in order to protect the public, the municipal authorities of the Hungarian capital have purchased several thousand hogs, which will be fattened and killed, and the meat sold to the people at the cost price.

The Vienna city council is said to be arranging to follow the example of the Budapest authorities.

London, Feb. 12.—A despatch to the "Evening News" from Rotterdam says that the Dutch steamer "Duiderijk," flying the Dutch flag, was stopped by a German submarine in the North Sea. She was compelled to show her papers, after which she was permitted to proceed to Rotterdam.

34 BRITISH AIRCRAFT RAIDED STRONG GERMAN POSTS ON BELGIAN COAST

Object Was to Wreck Base For the German Submarines.

London, Feb. 12.—Aerial warfare was waged to-day on the largest scale in its history, and under adverse circumstances from the standpoint of the weather. British airmen, buffeting banks of snow in the air, swept over cities of Northern Belgium held by the Germans and dropped bombs on Ostend, Bruges and other places. Thirty-four aeroplanes and seaplanes of the British navy took part in the operations and all of them later returned safely to their base without casualties to their drivers, although two of the machines were damaged. The raid was made in order to prevent the development of submarine bases and establishments which might further endanger British warships and merchantmen.

RESULTS SATISFACTORY.

Although no submarines were seen, the British Admiralty statement indicates that the raid had satisfactory results, for considerable damage is said to have been done to German gun positions, railway lines and railway stations. The Ostend station is reported to have been set on fire and that at Blankenberge to have been badly damaged. German mine-sweeping vessels at Zeebrugge also came in for a hail of bombs but the damage done to them has not been stated.

At various points the airmen were received by the Germans with firing from anti-aerial guns and rifles. None of the airmen are reported by the Admiralty to have been wounded in these attacks.

One of the machines, driven by Flight Commander Claude Grahame-White, among the most intrepid of the British fliers, fell into the sea while returning to his base after the raid was over and the aviator had a narrow escape from drowning. Fortunately for him a cruiser was nearby and picked him up and then towed his aeroplane into port. Wing Commander Samson, who previously had made several notable visits to enemy territory in an aeroplane, was in chief command of the raiding aviators. He was assisted by Wing Commander Longmore and Squadron Commander Courtney, Porte and Rathorne.

During the raid warships bombarded the German positions along the coast.

EXTRADITION OF HORN CONTESTED

Bridge Dynamiter Has Secured Legal Assistance to Fight Dominion Case

Machias, Maine, Feb. 9.—Werner Horn, who maintains that his recent attempt to blow up the Canadian end of the International Railway Bridge near Vanceboro was an act of war, to night retained Daniel T. O'Connell, of Boston, as counsel.

The attorney will look after Horn's interests in connection with the effort of the Canadian Government to obtain the extradition to the Dominion of the man, who claims that he was formerly an officer in the German navy.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Formal acknowledgment of Great Britain's application for the extradition of Werner Horn, who attempted to blow up the Canadian Pacific railway bridge at Vanceboro, Me., has been received by the British Embassy from the State Department. The case now passes from the realm of diplomacy, until the agent of the Canadian Government is able to establish a prima facie case against Horn before the United States Commission in the District of Machias, where Horn is now held on a minor charge.

TWO SORTS OF LIFE SAVING MEASURES

Ottawa, Feb. 18. — Two life saving measures were discussed in the House of Commons to-day, one to prevent the pollution of navigable waters, and the other to abolish capital punishment. Leading members of the Opposition strongly supported the principle of Mr. George Bradbury's bill to ensure the purity of water supply for towns and cities, and it seems possible that it may be passed this sesion, with some amendments.

Mr. Robert Bickerdike, who is devoting all his energies to the abolition of capital punishment in Canada, re-introduced his bill of last session, and was warmly supported by the Hon. G P. Graham, who declared that hanging did not afford any special protection to society.

During the discussion, Dr. Edwards (Frontenac), attacked abuses which he stated were practised in Kingston and other penitentiaries, and which he said were a disgrace to the country.

Sir Robert Borden said he would be surprised if such conditions actually existed, and as the Hon. C. J. Doherty was absent, but wished to speak, he moved the adjournment of the debate.

AEROPLANE STORY STIRS OTTAWA

Premier Advised That Air Craft Crossed From New York State and Were Seen Heading Towards Ottawa

Ottawa, Feb. 11.—Sir Robert Borden, Prime Minister, received a telegram from Brockville, Ont., tonight stating that three aeroplanes passed over Brockville at 10 p.m., flying in the direction of Ottawa. The aeroplanes, it was said, came from New York State over the St. Lawrence river, dropping light balls on the Brockville side of the river.

The report quickly spread among the members of Parliament who had remained here for the week-end and became the subject of some speculation as to whether an attack on the Parliament Buildings was contemplated.

The lights in the grounds about Parliament Buildings were put out and the blinds drawn down in all the offices that were lighted. A searchlight was used from one of the tall buildings in the city and Colonel Sherwood said the measures being taken were all precautionary.

The lights were turned out in the grounds at Rideal Hall. The Duke of Connaught is absent in Winnipeg, but the Duchess and Princess Patricia are there.

The lights were also put out at the Royal Mint and some of the other government buildings.

There had been no sign of aeroplanes at Ottawa up to an early hour this morning.

COMMEMORATED TREATY OF GHENT

Buffalo, N.Y., Feb. 14.—Services commemorative of one hundred years of peace, following the ratification of the Treaty of Ghent, were held in all the churches of this city today. The Rev. R. F. Renison, D.D., of Hamilton, Ont., occupied the pulpit at special services in St. Paul's Episcopal church. "Never," he said, "has there been such an opportunity for America to win the moral leadership of the world."

The pulpits in many of the churches were decorated with entwined British and American flags.

London, Feb. 14.—A force of 200 Turks and Arabs under German officers, who were preparing to attack the British station at Tor, at the entrance to the Gulf of Suez, were attacked and either killed or taken prisoners Friday by a British force, according to a British official report from Cairo. One hundred soldiers were taken prisoners, and of the others it is believed that not one escaped death.

SAYS GERMANY WILL STARVE WAR PRISONERS.

Amsterdam, Feb. 8.—The "Cologne Gazette," a copy of which has been received in Amsterdam, in an article dealing with Great Britain's plan to cut off food supplies from Germany, says: "Prisoners of war must starve first. We have six hundred thousand prisoners, and the parts of Belgium and France we occupy contain eleven million people. If it comes to starving, the subjects of hostile countries will suffer first."

YOUNG GIRL WHO SHOT EMPLOYER REMANDED

Mystery Surrounded the Tragedy of the Death of C. A. Massey

Toronto, Feb. 9.—Charged with murdering Charles Albert Massey, a member of the Massey family, the founders of the Massey-Harris Company, Canada's farm machinery magnates, a young English domestic, Carrie Davis, was arraigned in the Woman's Court today and remanded for a week, until the detective staff can clear up several mysterious features of the crime and locate some motive.

The young man was shot down at dusk last night as he was about to enter his own dwelling-house.

INQUEST IS ADJOURNED.

Carrie Davis, who is under arrest charged with the murder of Charles A. Massey, was unable to be present at the coroner's inquest tonight, as she is suffering from a nervous collapse. The coroner consequently decided that little evidence would be taken until she was in a fit condition to be present.

Miss Beatrice Dennis, who lives opposite the Massey home, and was an eye-witness of the tragedy, stated that the first shot fired took effect. Mr. Massey staggered to the siedwalk and fell. The second shot was fired while he was retreating.

Dr. Mitchell testified that the victim died in a few minutes without regaining consciousness. An adjournment was made till Monday.

FRANCE NOW HAS MANY REFUGEES

New York, Feb. 10.—The war relief clearing house for France and her allies, which has an office in this city, to-day received a cablegram from the American Relief clearing house of Paris announcing that in 300 villages, towns and communities of France there are 589,000 refugees in great need.

Of this number 81,000 are in need of money, 31,000 need food, 249,000 need clothing, and 219,000 are in need of general assistance.

It was stated in the cablegram that pure woollen yarns of good quality, and clothing, old or new, for men, women, children and babies were the articles most urgently needed.

FRENCH SOLDIERS MAY WED BY PROXY.

ALLIES' CRUISERS WATCH HAVANA

Havana, Feb. 9.—A French armored cruiser, apparently the "Conde," arrived off the port of Havana to-day. There she joined the British cruiser "Bristol," which for some weeks has been alternating with the British cruiser "Berwick" in watching the port and cruising outside Cuban territorial waters.

COLLIERS' STRIKE NOW CALLED OFF

London, Feb. 9.—There will be no strike of the Yorkshire coal miners as has been feared. At a conference attended by the mine owners and representatives of the men to-day, the owners conceded the men's demand for an advance in wages until the end of the war. The dispute between the mine owners and their employees involved 50,000 men and arose over the interpretation of a minimum wage award.

MORE CANADIANS ARE NOW IN FIRING LINE.

Toronto, Feb. 8.—That the third battalion of the first Canadian contingent, 1,086 strong, consisting of the Queen's Own, the Governor-General's Bodyguard, and the Tenth Royal Grenadiers, is now in France, is an assured fact, two cables having been received by Toronto families to that effect from their sons.



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Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal, SUPERIOR COURT.
No. 2871.

DAME JOSEPHINE WIALLARD, of the City and District of Montreal, wife common as to property of Marie Joseph Ernest Bousquet, of the same place, physician, duly authorized to ester en justice, Plaintiff, vs. the said MARIE JOSEPH ERNEST BOUSQUET, of the City and District of Montreal, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this case on the 28th day of January, 1915.

Montreal, 1st of February, 1915.

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

February Subscribers!

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

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

Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal, SUPERIOR COURT.
No. 1039.

FANNY FIRE, wife common as to property of HENRY SHAPIRO, of the same place, Defendant, Montreal, Real Estate Agent, Plaintiff, vs. HENRY SHAPIRO, of the same place, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has this day been issued against the defendant.

Montreal, January 23, 1915.

I. POPLIGER, B.C.L.,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal, SUPERIOR COURT.
No. 171.

ANNA ROSEN, of the City and District of Montreal, wife common as to property of ISAAC KAUFFMAN, of the same place, Real Estate Speculator, Plaintiff, vs. ISAAC KAUFFMAN, of the same place, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has this day been issued against the defendant.

Montreal, January 23, 1915.

I. POPLIGER, B.C.L.,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

FAMOUS HYMN WRITER PASSED AWAY

Death of Miss Fanny Crosby, Composer of 6,000 Hymns

Fanny J. Crosby, known and beloved throughout the English-speaking world, has just died in her ninety-fifth year, at her home at Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Blind since a child of but six weeks, she has devoted her whole life to writing beautiful hymns, and has written upwards of six thousand.

Born poor, deprived of sight, without means of getting the most ordinary education, it was not until she was fifteen years of age that she entered the school for the blind in New York city. Forced to teach for a livelihood, her life for many years was one of hardship and unremitting toil. Then came her happy married life with Mr. Alexander Van Alstyne.

Fanny Crosby was the first woman to appear before the United States Congress. In 1843 she accompanied a delegation of those interested in the education of the blind to Washington, and before both Houses aroused great enthusiasm by reciting poems of her own composition.

Her first hymn was written for William B. Bradbury, and among the many popular hymns she has composed the following might be mentioned as those best known: "Safe in the arms of Jesus," "Jesus, keep me near the cross" and "Jesus the water of life will give." In 1884 she wrote, "The Blind Girl and Other Poems," and has written "Monterey," "A Wreath of Columbia's Flowers," "Bells at Evening," and in 1906 wrote "Memories of Eighty Years."

PATRICIA'S LOSE TWO KILLED IN ACTION

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 10.—The following casualties in the Canadian Expeditionary Force were announced by the Militia Department tonight:—

KILLED IN ACTION.

Private John Russell, P.P.C.L.I. Next of kin, Mrs. J. Russell, 1715 Twenty-eighth avenue south, Calgary, Alberta.

Private James Bleakley, P.P.C.L.I. Next of kin, Mr. Geo. Bleakley, 34 David street, Toronto.

Toronto, Feb. 9.—The jury in the criminal assizes, after being out an hour this afternoon returned a verdict of "not guilty" against Paul Mazur, the Austrian, charged with high treason. "I entirely agree with the verdict you have rendered," said Chief Justice Sir William Mulock.

"Paul Mazur," continued his Lordship, in addressing the prisoner, "you were engaged in an unlawful act in aiding men to leave Canada when they were under obligations to report to the authorities at Port Hope. The jury have wisely discriminated between the act which you committed and that of high treason."

Although acquitted of high treason, Mazur will be handed over to the military authorities to be dealt with for the statutory offence of assisting aliens out of Canada.

"Christ came to reveal what righteousness really is. For nothing will do except righteousness: and no other conception of righteousness will do, except Christ's conception of it—His method and secret."—Matthew Arnold.

UNITED STATES SENDS STIFF NOTE TO GERMANY

Pointed Warning That Grave Complications May Arise From Threatened Action at Sea—Great Britain Informed That General Use of American Flag in Dangerous Waters Would Cause Anxiety.

Washington, February 11.—Publication by the State Department to-night of the text of the notes sent yesterday to Great Britain and Germany respectively revealed that both countries had been warned in most emphatic terms against menacing the vessels or lives of American citizens traversing the recently proclaimed sea zones of war.

Germany was advised that the United States "would be constrained to hold the Imperial Government to a strict accountability" for such acts of its naval authorities as might result in the destruction of American vessels or the loss of American lives, and that if "such deplorable situation should arise," the American Government would "take any steps it might be necessary to take to safeguard American lives and property."

To Great Britain, the United States pointed out "the measure of responsibility" which would seem to be imposed on the British Government "For the loss of American vessels and lives in case of an attack by a German naval force," if England sanctioned the general misuse of the American flag by British vessels, and thereby cast doubt upon the valid character of neutral ensigns.

The documents created something of a sensation among the diplomats generally because of what some regard as their drastic importance.

Berlin, via The Hague, to London, Feb. 8.—The naval measures of Germany against British commerce are in no sense a blockade. No hostile action against neutral shipping is contemplated. German submarines and warships will endeavor by every means in their power to avoid sinking American or neutral ships, and will take every precaution to avoid a mistake being made. The proclamation of the waters around Great Britain as a war zone is designed to warn neutrals that a ship venturing into the naval field of operations exposes itself in the same fashion as a civilian wandering on a land battlefield exposes himself to the risk of being struck by a chance shot.

AMERICANS SAFE UNLESS—?

The above may be taken as the correct interpretation placed upon the German proclamation in competent circles in Berlin. It was stated to-day that it might be safely asserted that the Germans have no intention of sinking an American ship unless she is carrying contraband of war, and then only if her crew can be given the possibility of escape. It was added, however, that war measures will be carried out against British trade with all possible severity in order "to give England a taste of her own medicine."

The warning to neutral shipping, it was asserted, was considered as particularly needed in view of the reported order to British ships to hoist a neutral flag whenever they are in danger, an order which if adhered to, it was stated, would make it difficult for a German warship to discriminate between neutral and hostile shipping.

GERMAN VIEW OF LOAN TO BULGARIA

Says it Shows Bulgaria Still Desires Financial Relations With Austro-Hungary

Berlin, Feb. 10.—The pending loan of $30,000,000 to Bulgaria by German and Austrian bankers, announcement of which was made on Monday, is said by the Cologne "Gazette" to have been arranged under the auspices of the Berlimer Disconto Gesselschaft. Th. money is to be advanced against treasury notes, payable after the conclusion of peace.

"The Cologne "Gazette" says that no political conditions are attached to the making of this loan, but that the event nevertheless is of political significance, since it shows that Bulgaria desires to continue her former financial relations with Germany and Austria, in preference to accepting the offer of a loan made several months ago by the Triple Entente Powers.

Sofia, Feb. 10.—It is semi-officially stated that the Berliner Disconto Gesselschaft has placed at the disposal of Bulgaria 75,000,000 francs ($15,000,000) against treasury bonds as the second instalment of a loan of 500,000,000 francs ($100,000,000), which was concluded in Berlin by a group of German banks last year. Of this amount Bulgaria has already received 120,000,000 francs. Another 75,000,000 francs is to be paid within the next two and a half months. The loan, which bears interest at six percent, with a 4½ percent commission, is to be utilized for the payment of debt coupons and for the purchase of various supplies.

London, Feb. 11. —The "Daily Telegraph's Bucharest correspondent telegraphs: "It has been learned from an authoritative source that the first condition Germany sought to impose upon Bulgaria in connection with the German loan was a provision that she attack Roumania in the event of Roumania attacking Austria. According to the Bucharest newspaper, "Adeverul,' this condition was refused."

ELDEST OF FOUR SOLDIER SONS DEAD

Private Charles Harding, a son of Mrs. C. Harding, 202 Pacific avenue, Verdun, Montreal, has been killed while fighting in France with the Princess Patricias. The man, whose name is added to those on the roll of honor, was a veteran of the Boer war, afterwards being stationed in India. He joined the Princess Patricias at Oshawa, Ont., where a widow survives.

Three other brothers are with the army. Private Thomas who lived with Mrs. Harding, in Verdun, is with the 23rd Westmounts battalion at Quebec, on his way to the front; Private Sydney is in the fighting with an English regiment, The King's Own Rifles; and Private James Harding, who enlisted with the Grenadier Guards in Toronto, is now at Salisbury Plain or in France, with the first Canadian Contingent.

The son who went with the Patricias was the oldest of four brothers, being fifty-five years of age. Word that he was killed while fighting on January 25th was received by the eighty-year-old mother last week. It is thought that he fell at La Bassee, as it was on January 25th and 26th that the Patricias lost heavily, when fiercely attacked by the Germans.

Private Harding fought his first campaign in the Boer War as a corporal in the 1st Royal Sussex regiment, and distinguished himself in the struggle around Bloemfontein. When the war ended, he accompanied his regiment to India, and was stationed there for six years. He then secured his discharge and came to Canada, locating in Oshawa. He was one of the first to enlist with the Princess Patricias, undertaking his last campaign at the age of fifty-five.

PROTEST AGAINST THE "WET CANTEEN"

The following is a copy of a resolution telegraphed to Sir Robert Borden, from the officers of the Ontario Women's Christian Temperance Union:—

"It is with amazement and alarm that we learn of the re-establishment of the "wet canteen" in the Canadian contingent, and that the British War Office have the consent of your government in so doing.

"We desire to point out that this is poor encouragement to the mothers of Canada to give their sons in this awful war, for the most of us have greater dread of the effects of strong drink upon our boys than of German bullets.

"We hope your government will make an early pronouncement, to show that you have kept, and intend to keep faith, with the mothers of Canada.

Signed on behalf of the officers:
MRS. E. A. STEVENS,
President.
MRS. HELEN DETLOR,
Corresponding Secretary.

LEGISLATURE OF MANITOBA OPENS

Winnipeg, Feb. 9.—The first session of the fourteenth legislature of Manitoba was opened this afternoon by Lieut.-Governor Sir Douglas Cameron with customary ceremonial.

The Speech from the Throne sketched the progress of hostilities and recited the aid lent the Monther Country by the Overseas Dominions in which as part of the Dominion, this province has done its share.

The important work of opening up and settling Manitoba's hinterland was dwelt upon, and now legislation outlined, including a bill to create a Bureau of Labor, and amendments to the Liquor License Act, the factories inspection act, and the good roads act.

Winnipeg, Feb. 10. What promises to be a most strenuous session of the Manitoba Legislature was opened this afternoon, when, following the address of the mover and seconder of the Speech from the Throne, T. C. Norris, leader of the Opposition, stated that it was the intention of the Opposition to take the Government to task with respect to the manner in which the last general election was conducted.

During the course of the debate on the speech there were several stormy exchanges between the Premier and the leader of the Opposition and finally the Speaker was called upon to preserve order.

PASTORAL LETTER MADE IN GERMANY

Amsterdam, Feb. 8.—The Cologne "Church Gazette" publishes a Pastoral letter by Cardinal von Hartman, Archbishop of Cologne, in which he says: "God has been with our heroic warriors in the west, in the east, on the sea, in the air. He has been with our German people, in whom the determination to hold out and confidence in a victorious issue are glowing. With God our warriors went into this war, which has been forced upon us, to fight for the existence and liberty of our beloved Fatherland and to fight for the holy treasures of Christianity and its civilizing influences. Heroic deeds always have been accomplished under Gods' protection, and under the direction of our glorious leader, the Emperor, and the German Princes."

Ottawa, Feb. 9.—The Hon. Pierre Evariste Leblanc, K.C., of Montreal, former leader of the Conservative party in Quebec, and ex-Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, in succession to the late Sir Francois Langelier.

WHAT OF CONSTANTINOPLE?

(Continued from page 3.)

paid until after the war. This loan might bring about actions on the part of Bulgaria that would be very awkward for the allies. Were she, for instance, to spend money in the purchase of munitions of war from neutral countries such as Italy, and the United States, and stack them up on her north-western border, they would there be within thirty miles of the Hungarian border, and could be quickly secured by a massed movement of Austrian forces across the northeastern corner of Serbia. The loan of this money means that British and French fleets have to keep a strict surveillance over another port, Dedeagatch, examining the cargo of each ship that goes in. In doing this, they would not have the right to block the transport of all arms, of all copper or of all food supplies but of such arms of copper and food supplies as they might deem to be in access of the legitimate requirements of the Bulgarian army. At the present time Bulgaria has a far smaller quantity of such provisions than would naturally meet her requirements because of her use of them in the last war, and the exhaustion at that time of her financial resources. It will not be an agreeable task for the allies to have to keep track of Bulgarian commerce, nor an easy task to do it without giving offence, yet it is plain that it will have to be done if Roumania is to be expected to help the allies.

THURSDAY

FEB. 11TH, THE 191ST DAY OF WAR.

The Russian official despatch is to-day just full of news; news not of small actions but of large movements. It tells how the Germans, having greatly strengthened their forces on the southern border of East Prussia have taken the offensive both at the eastern end of the southern border in the vicinity of Johannesburg and at the western end a little to the East of Thorn. In the latter locality the Russians more than repulsed the attack, exterminating almost entirely one battalion.

Of the fighting on the left bank of the Vistula from the mouth of the Bzura to the mouth of the Nida, Russia reports that there was very little action on the part of the Germans. The German army seem to have lost tens of thousand of men in this area during the last few days of action.

Further south on the line, where it strikes the Carpathians south of Tarnow, the Russian forces that have crossed over the Carpathians fought in the region of Bartfield where the enemy attempted an offensive. Being unable to stand the fierceness of the fighting, the Germans retreated leaving many prisoners. In the region of Lupkow pass, forty miles further to the eastward the Russians are pushing forward. During the day the Russians report that they have captured sixty-nine more officers and five thousand two hundred soldiers together with eighteen machine guns.

UNPRECEDENTED SLAUGHTER.

In another part of the Carpathians, the Germans, having crossed Tusholka pass, made a violent attack against the heights in the region of Kosiowa which had been occupied by the Russians. The Germans attacked in mass formation several ranks deep under a violent cross-fire from the Russians. Twice the Germans seized one of the heights, but were dislodged by Russian infantry. The losses suffered by the Germans were excessive, and, according to the official despatch, without any precedent in history. After having been twice repulsed, the Germans again attacked the position, and opened an irresistible offensive. This continued all night and the following morning. Their foremost rank suffered heavy losses, but they could not be immediately checked as the attacks by the succeeding ranks were supported by very fierce fire from heavy artillery. After having succeeded in once capturing important heights which had been in possession of the Russians, they were driven out by bayonet charges, but their attacks followed without cessation. Towards evening the Germans attacking in great strength captured the highest Russian position, and were only dislodged after a desperate fight, when they had exhausted all their strength in obstinate resistance to counter attacks which were accompanied by unprecedented bayonet fighting. All the mountain slopes were littered with German dead. In front of one of the Russian battalions more than a thousand dead bodies were counted. Later in the day the Russians reported that their troops were following close on the heels of the enemy in the region of the Dukla, Lupkow and Uzok passes, the three most important in the Carpathians, and that they had captured an additional twenty-three officers and one thousand five hundred soldiers with several machine guns and one mortar.

The Germans report that their forces are marching through Buckowina towards Czernowitz, its capital which they say has been abandoned by the Russian governor, its garrison and governor having retired to Novo Sielica on the Russian border. An unofficial report brings news of the capture of Lodz by the Russians. The tale sounds most improbable.

AN EASTERN YARN.

An extraordinary unofficial account of the fighting between the Turks and the British forces on the Suez canal which comes from Cairo says that the slaughter in the Turkish ranks was as terrible as anything in history, and that the British are still burying the dead by scores where they lie on the desert. It says that dead are being brought to the surface of the canal by rising pontoons filled with drowned, and when all is known, the losses of the Turks will probably be found to be not far short of ten thousand killed. Inasmuch as the official report given out by the British just after the action stated exactly the number of Turks who had been killed and the number taken prisoner, this is most likely to prove nothing more than a rumor that has grown by repetition.

FRIDAY

FEB. 12th, THE 192nd DAY OF WAR.

The report that came yesterday that the Russians had captured Lodz receives no confirmation in to-day's news. It seems as though many of the foreign correspondents just telegraph across every story that they hear anybody telling so long as it is in favor of the allies for the purpose of giving new sensations of success to the very gullible public on this side of the water once a day at the hour the evening newspapers come out. The ordinary man on the street does not know the war map, has not followed the action of the armies closely enough to estimate the probability of the truth or untruth in such stories, and is consequently only in a position to accept them and swallow them as sweets gratuitiously handed to him.

Yesterday Germany reported that the Russians had evacuated Czernowitz, the capital of Buckowina. To-day the Russian official report denies that this is true, and Russia knows rather more about it than does Germany, as the German troops have as yet a good many miles of country to traverse before they get to Czernowitz.

A RUSSIAN RETREAT.

The Kaiser has hurried back to Berlin for a council of war with the general staff of the army, and from this it is inferred that great things are doing. It is unnecessary to draw any such inference, for we know quite well, without having to look for evidence to the Kaiser's council of war, that great things are moving, and moving very rapidly. So great has been the concentration of the German forces in East Prussia that the Russian army, which has been for months holding the east side of the line of the Mazurian lakes and Argarapp river, has begun to retreat. This is not its first retreat; it went back over the ground many months ago, and knows the country pretty thoroughly. Last time, the Russian army in this region allowed the Germans to push them as far back as the Niemen river, which flows north and south parallel to the eastern border of East Prussia, at a distance of about fifty miles from it. By this retreat, the Russians are evacuating the only considerable part of Germany that has been for any length of time in possession of the armies of the allies. Germany is now, except for a very minute portion of Upper Alsace, entirely free from invading forces. The last time the Germans pushed the Russians back to the Niemen river, where the Russian army rested with the fort of Kowno protecting its northern wing, and Grodno its southern wing, the Germans found it absolutely impossible to effect a landing across the river. They threw their troops against the Russians until they were decimated and exhausted, and then were driven back to the lakes. It is not possible to predict the fate of the present German advance, but it will be surprising if it succeeds in crossing the Niemen.

The Russians report having repulsed a whole series of attacks in the passes of the Carpathians, as well as capturing another thousand prisoners.

SATURDAY

FEB. 13TH, THE 193RD DAY OF WAR.

After a long season of successes, the Russians have had a reverse, just how bad a reverse we do not yet know. The Russian report merely says, as a result of simultaneous attacks at five points on their line, they decided to retire from the Mazurian lakes, but the German report tells us that the army of Germany acting under the eyes of of the Kaiser cut the Russian line in two, and captured twenty-six thousand men with much war material. This is a great misfortune, and has taken place on a part of the Russian line that has again and again showed its ability to withstand the attack of the Germans. The German success is due to a very rapid transport of troops by rail, some of them new troops from central Germany, some of them from Poland, and some brought all the way over from Belgium. Altogether, it is said, the German forces in Prussia were augmented by three army corps, making a total of five army corps or two hundred thousand men. This latest disaster to the Russians is not at all comparable to the former one in August, which took place on the opposite side of the Mazurian lakes, in the number of Russians lost, and it may yet be retrieved by an equally bold counter stroke. The Russian army has already held through by far the most trying period of the war for the Russians, and it would be extraordinary if it should experience any serious breakdown now.

MONDAY

FEB. 15th, THE 195th DAY OF WAR.

The German victory in East Prussia has set all sorts of rumors going of other victories and other advantages won by German troops, because the certainty that German forces won an advantage on the eastern border of East Prussia has put the people in a state to believe any other German victories that may be reported. The most important of these is a report this morning that the German and Austrian forces that have been pushing their way into Buckowina have taken the capital, Czernowitz, and captured the Russian governor with his officials and guard. This is difficult to believe, for, three days ago, the Germans officially reported that the Russian governor had fled from Czernowitz, and taken refuge on the Russian side of the frontier. True, this despatch was contradicted the next day by the Russian official report, but taking the three reports together, we find little reason to believe the latest of them.

SNOW THEIR WINDING SHEET.

On the other hand, there is a detailed despatch from a correspondent in Czernowitz which tells how the Russians, after having retreated from the Carpathian passes, withdrew north from Kimpolung, the most important town in southwestern Buckowina, and after entrenching themselves in a favorable position, awaited the German attack, which was shortly after delivered in a snowstorm, with the thermometer standing twenty degrees below zero. This attack, the correspondent says, was repulsed by the Russians, who shattered the German line at three points, compelling them to retire. The snow was so deep and falling so fast that few of the wounded of either side were saved. The snow rapidly covered them over, and the cold quickly numbed them into insensibility.

IS THE WORST YET KNOWN?

It was expected to-day that the Russians would give some explanation of the conflict east of the Mazurian lakes that would tell how great had been their trouble, and whether they had safetly extricated the remainder of their army in a manner to prevent further loss. This they have not done, and the lack of such news leads to the assumption that the worst has not been told, or indeed, that it has possibly not yet happened.

It was in the region of Lyck and Johannesburg that, according to the Germans, they pierced the Russian line. Of that field the Russian report says: "In the region of Lyck, the fighting is characterized by considerable obstinacy. Further north our troops have fallen back on the fortified line of the River Niemen under pressure of heavy Germa nforces." It is not impossible that the reason the Russian army in the vicinity of Lyck has not fallen back on the Niemen, as has the northern wing, is that the Germans are in a position to prevent it doing so. If so, we will hear of further disaster.

The news from this quarter is the most gloomy we have had for some time. However, it may be borne in mind that the disaster suffered by the Russians in East Prussia a few months ago was far greater than the present one, and from it they recovered within a few weeks.

RUSSIA TAKES MANY PRISONERS.

Hardly a day has passed this week but that the Russians have reported anywhere from a thousand to three thousand men captured by them in the passes of the Carpathians south of Przemysl. To-day they report another thousand taken in this region, with some ground gained.

Germany reports that East Africa is now completely clear of the enemy, and that German troops have entered Uganda. It is for such fighting as is being done in German East Africa and in German West Africa that the Canadian mounted forces which are being sent out in the near future could do the most effective work.

CARPATHIAN SLOPES STREWN WITH DEAD

Bayonet Charges in Desperate Fight Described as the Most Ferocious in History

Petrograd Feb. 10. — Details of a dramatic and desperately contested fight in the Carpathian mountains, in which the bayonet charges are described as most ferocious and without precedent in history, reached Petrograd to-day.

According to these reports, repeated attacks on the part of the German troops were finally repulsed by the Russians, and the German dead lay in great numbers in front of the Russian positions. The losses are described as enormous, and unquestionably the fighting was waged with the utmost ferocity by Germans and Russians alike.

BATTLE IN GALICIA.

The scene of the fighting was at Baligrod, which is thirty miles south of Sanok, in Galicia. Gorman troops were present in very considerable numbers. It is claimed semi-officially by the Russian staff that the Hungarian forces in the Carpathians have been augmented by 300,000 Germans, and that German officers are now definitely directing the Carpathian movement.

The German plan, in so far as it can be observed here, now seems to be to abandon gradually their aggressive on the Bzura and in the Vistula region, and to transfer their troops to points where there is greater opportunity of piercing the Russian defensive. The fighting in the Carpathians would appear to be a part of this procedure.

A FIERCE ATTACK.

Concentrating their forces the night of February seventh the Germans early the following morning began what rapidly developed into one of the fiercest attacks in the history of the Carpathian campaign. With their first line almost totally annihilated, the Germans pushed forward their second line, under the support of heavy artillery, and were successful in gaining a strategic elevation. But from this position they were almost immediately driven back by a Russian bayonet charge. Attack and counter-attack followed each other in rapid succession, and towards evening the Germans, in great numbers, seemed to be in perfect possession of the heights.

HILLSIDES STREWN WITH DEAD.

Then a general counter-attack by the Russians resulted in two hours of hand to hand fighting, which left the snowclad hillsides strewn with dead. After a most stubborn resistance, the German regiments finally were definitely driven out.

A Russian claims positively to have counted upward of 1,000 German dead before the Russian position on this hill. He described the engagement as typical of the battles which are occurring daily in the Carpathian mountains.

MAIL SHOWS GREAT INCREASE EACH YEAR

Ottawa, Feb. 8.—The annual report of the Post Office Department was laid on the table of the House of Commons by the Hon. T. Chase-Casgrain this afternoon. It was the first appearance of the new Minister officially before the House and he was given a round of applause. The report showed that for the past year there was an increase in number of post offices of 367.

sent of over forty three million, which was an increase for the year of six and a quarter percent.

The increase in the amount of mail handled yearly is extraordinary. In 1900 there went through the Canadian post office 178,292,000 letters and post cards. By 1905 this had increased to 285,541,000, and last year the total was no less than 673,145,000.

Ontario is the greatest user of the post office facility. Ontario posted last year 279,375,000 letters and post cards. Quebec was a bad second with 116,593,000. British Columbia was third with 69,011,000, Manitoba fourth with 68,437,000 and Alberta fifth with 48,842,000. Saskatchewan handled 39,534,000 letters and post cards. Next came Nova Scotia with 30,829,000, and New Brunswick with 20,897,000. In the smallest Province there was mailed nearly four million letters and post cards.

The total sale of postage stamps for the year netted $14,623,142, as against $14,112,927 for the year 1913. The expenditure for the year was increased by nearly two millions, but even with this increase there was a surplus of $134,137.

The growth of rural mail delivery is shown by the establishment of no less than 94 new routes, with 41,000 boxes. Owing to the increase in rural mail routes there has been a decrease in the noumber of post offices of 367.

Paris, Dec. 10.—The Minister of Justice, M. Briand, with the approval of M. Millerand, the Minister of War, has given his approval of the proposed bill which would allow soldiers who are unable to leave the front to contract marriages by proxy.

BRITISH HOWITZERS OUTCLASS GERMAN GUNS WITH DEADLY EFFECT

Eye-Witness Tells How the Ascendancy Has Been Gained Over Enemy's Position—German Bravery Strikingly Maintained in Face of Terrible Casualties in Their Own Ranks.

London, Feb. 12.—The British army in France is now using heavy howitzers which, according to a report from the official "Eye Witness" with the expeditionary force, have gained ascendancy over the heavy German guns. These howitzers, he states, were used in successful attacks on the German positions in the brick fields south of La Bassee Canal a week ago tonight.

"Our heavy howitzers took part in this bombardment, their fire being directed on the railway triangle," the Eye Witness says. "The boom of these pieces and the detonations of their shells were audible twenty miles away above the roar of the other artillry, while to those close at hand the shrieking of the great projectiles through the air was most impressive, as were the volumes of smoke and debris thrown up.

Blows House Bodily in the Air.

"The assault was launched against a strong position or 'keep' among the stacks of bricks held by the Germans. Our storming columns rushed the work from three sides at once and captured it with very little loss, for, as prisoners afterwards stated, the noise of the bursting shells was so great and the clouds of dust with which the defenders were surrounded were so thick that they did not observe our men advancing until too late. At the same time, trenches to the north of this point, between it and the canal, were stormed by another party. By seizing these points we were enabled to occupy a continuous line southwards from our forward posts on the canal which formed an advantageous position in front of the brick fields.

Ruse is Worn Threadbare.

"We captured nineteen unwounded prisoners in addition to many wounded, a trench mortar and machine guns. The Germans left seventy dead on the ground, while our casualties were insignificant.

"The Germans, however, showed no inclination to accept this reverse, for in the early hours of February 7, a body of them advanced along the canal bank, shouting out:—

"Don't shoot. We are Engineers."

This form of stratagem, unfortunately for the enemy, has now lost its novelty. Our men held their fire until the supposed sappers were only a few yards away, and then opened with a machine gun, with the result that the 'engineers' fell back, leaving thirty dead bodies in front of our line. In the afternoon another attack was attempted, but it melted away under our military fire, and did not arrive at close quarters.

Blew Germans Out of Trenches.

"A great feature of the recent fighting has been the accuracy of our artillery fire. On one occasion our guns accomplished the feat of blowing the Germans out of trenches they were occupying on an embankment, although it was only forty yards from that which we were holding. On February 6, most of the enemy's casualties were due to our shell fire. The whole of the area, both behind and immediately in front of the trenches we now hold, were found to be littered with the bodies of hundreds of Germans killed in the various fights since the 25th of January. Our artillery fire here has obtained such ascendancy after the assault on that day our troops actually were able to put up barbed wire entanglements in front of their trenches in broad daylight without being fired at by the enemy's infantry.

Prisoners Despondent and Shaken.

"Prisoners captured here were despondetn and much shaken. The Germans rely very much on an incendiary shell for damaging towns, and in their recent bombardment of Armentieres, they made use of projectiles of this type packed with candles composed of celluloid, phosphorus and wax, which material so inflammable that it will ignite if placed in the sun."

A Pathetic Touch.

The "Eye Witness" adds that some of the prisoners captured lately have been of comparatively poor physique, and he tells of finding in the pocket of a dead German two medical certificates stating that he was suffering from consumption. The certificates were accompanied by an application from the soldier's father, asking that the son be relieved from the necessity of going into active service.

The official observer also quotes letters which he says were received by soldiers from home and which were found on bodies complaining of the increase in the cost of living and the scarcity of bread, and stating that even school boys were being called into military service.

Germans' Fatal Bravery.

Reverting to the German attack on Cuinchy on January 25, "Eye Witness" says that the Germans pressed on in swarms, being mowed down, but yet, in places, reaching the British trenches and in others penertating beyond them.

"But even when our line was broken," he continues, "portions of it continued to resist, and our infantry, holding them when assailed from the rear, remained steady, faced about and met the enemy with rifle and bayonet. Some of those in the village who had been engaged in clearing the enemy out of the houses had got somewhat scattered. One party of only fifteen remained together and when they saw that some of the enemy thus established in one of our fire trenches just outside, they at once charged down the communication trench, led by their officer, and killed or captured all the Germans—forty in number."

"Eye Witness" tells the following story: A German officer, noticing a British officer partially buried in a trench, stopped to dig him out and gave him brandy, despite the fact that he was under fire.

This German afterwards was killed by a stray bullet.

DESIRE TO KNOW OLD QUEBEC LAW

Their Lordships of Privy Council Order Re-argument in Tremblay-Depatie

Their Lordships of the Privy Council have intimated that they desire to hear further argument on the question of what Quebec marriage laws were prior to the codification of the present civil law, according to a despatch received last week by the attorneys in the Tremblay-Despatie marriage annulment case. At the time of the first hearing Their Lordships would appear to have favored adherence to the interpretation of Art. 127 of the Civil Code, on which the whole case depends. Their decision to have a new hearing would seem to indicate that Their Lordships have concluded that a proper interpretation of this article cannot be arrived at unless a proper understanding of just what the law was prior to the code is arrived at. The despatch of the Associated Press follows:

London, Feb. 10.—The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council has taken an unusual course in directing that the argument in the Despatie-Tremblay marriage case be re-argued.

The original arguments were heard by the Privy Council last May. The facts in the case are undisputed, and a final decision will be of great interest, especially to those of the Roman Catholic communion in the British Empire.

Several days were occupied with the original arguments, the precedents quoted in the case reaching back even to the time of King Henry VIII. Their Lordships apparently finding much difficulty in determining the attitude of the Code towards marriages as a civil contract apart from their import in ecclesiastical laws. The case is the first of its kind in Canadian jurispurudence.

HISTORY OF THE CASE.

Napoleon Tremblay, a farmer, and Malvina Despatie, Roman Catholics, were married by their pastor, the Rev. J. B. Beaudry, in the parish of Ste. Victoire, in the Diocese of St. Hyacinthe, on October 28, 1904. After they had lived together for several years Mrs. Tremblay left her husband and went to live in the United States.

On May 16, 1909, the husband made application to the ecclesiastical authorities for a declaration that his marriage was ab initio non-existing on the ground that the contracting parties were related to each other from the fourth to the fourth degree of consanguinity, this constituting an impediment to the marriage, according to the Canon law of the Roman Catholice Church. Of this impediment he declared he had had no knowledge at the time of the marriage and had not been dispensed therefrom.

On February 10, 1910, an ecclesiastical court, representing the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, found that such relationship had been established upon the proof shown, and pronounced the marriage to have been null and void ab initio, no dispensation having been obtained.

In the Superior Court of the District of Richelieu, at Sorel, on October 10, 1910, Mr. Justice Bruneau gave judgment pronouncing the marriage to be null and void, without civil or legal effects.

On March 20, 1911, the Court of Review, in Montreal, Sir Melbourne Tait and Justices Fortin and Mercier presiding, found that the proof submitted by the plaintiff was illegal and insufficient, he not having proved the religious faith of the defendant, and not having legally proved the relationship between the parties, nor if such a relationship of the degree alleged constituted an impediment that invalidated a marriage according to the rules of the Roman Catholic Church, in the absence of a dispensation. The Court of Review held, therefore, that there had been an error in the judgment of the court of first instance and reversed the decision.

The case again came before Mr. Justice Bruneau at Sorel, and on June 26, 1911, after a lengthy hearing he rendered judgment again annulling the marriage in practically the same terms as given in his former decision.

In the meantime the woman had offered to obtain a dispensation and go through the marriage ceremony again.

On November 29, 1912, the Court of Review in Montreal, Justices Tellier, De Lorimier and Archibald confirmed this judgment of Mr. Justice Bruneau, Mr. Justice Archibald dissenting on the question of civil nullity only.

On March 28, 1913, the Court of Review, Justices Tellier, De Lorimier and Greenshields presiding, granted Malvina Despatie permission to appeal to the Privy Council from the judgment of November 29, 1912. Paul St. Germain, K.C., for Despatie; A. Wainwright, K. C., for Tremblay.

BREAD TICKET SYSTEM FOR BERLIN

Berlin, Feb. 9.—Lists were distributed among the Berlin households to-day for the reporting to the municipal authorities of the memberships of families. The lists will be used as a basis in the distribution of bread tickets which are to be issued on February 12. About four millon tckets wil be issued weekly. The Great Berlin bakers have agreed on ninety pfennigs (22½ cents) as the minimum price of a two kilogram (4.40 pound) loaf of so-called war bread, but are charging 95 pfennigs (23 3-4 cents) in the better sections of the city.

Greater Berlin has been divided into 170 districts for bread distribution. A great ruch of housewives to buy potatoes has been observed in the markets for several days. The arrival of supplies of potatoes having been retarded by the cold weather, the authorities have been endeavoring to increase them. In this work, however, they have been hampered by a shortage of teams.

ANGLICAN BISHOP ASSUMES NEW TITLE

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 10.—The Right Rev. Clarendon L. Worrell, Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia, was to-day elected, by unanimous vote, archbishop of the ecclesiastical province of Canada, which comprises the four civil provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Quebec.

He is the first Anglican bishop of the Maritime Provinces to hold this title. The election was held at All Saints' Cathedral. The Bishop of Fredericton was present.

The Bishops of Montreal and Quebec were unable to attend, but their votes were sent in sealed envelopes.



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CHILDREN PLAY IN THE WAR BELT YET

In Very Midst of Ruined Towns You Will See Wee Lads Playing "Soldier"

Paris, Dec. 29.—(By Mail)—Did you ever stop to think that in the war belt there are thousands and thousands of children?

Somehow it had never occurred to me. When I saw a lot of them out there I felt a little surprised. Of course I had thought of, seen and been sorry for, the kiddikins shoved out of their homes and off down the muddy roads by the onrush of the armies; but the little world of young folks who stuck it out, and watched the battle roll southward and then roll northward again, who are out there now, living their interesting daily lives sometimes literally under shell-fire, I had forgotten all about—or rather I hadn't thought of at all.

Exploring the littered streets of what is left of Semmaize-les-Bains, in the Argenna, with the jumbled, crumbled stones of razed buildings on all sides of me, I came upon an "army" of three lads led by one wearing the biggest pair of shoes I had ever seen. A large man with the gout must have owned them originally. At first glance I was moved to pity, thinking the boy reduced to this extremity, but upon closer examination I saw his own, boy-sized shoes were inside the big ones. The latter were undoubtedly part of his boyish schemes.

"Why the big shoes?" I asked him.

"I'm the officer," he replied timidly.

"Do officers wear big shoes like that?"

"They're my horse," he explained grinning through some very snaggled teeth. And turning, he and his army galloped off with a clatter of "hoofs" which further explained the footgear; it made a beautiful lot of noise.

Executing a turning movement which enveloped completely a rather unhappy looking and undersized dog, the latter was made prisoner of war and carried wriggling over the wreck of what had once been a house, to a concentration camp, built of stones taken from the debris. The dog was lifted from the debris. The dog was lifted and dropped in, so to speak, through the roof.

"What's that for?" I demanded.

"That's our prisoner," the lad in the big shoes replied.

"Yes, but for the dog."

"He's the army and we captured him."

"So you are playing war?"

"Oui, Monsieur, and I'm the officer on the horse."

"That's great. Which one of you are the Germans?"

"The boches? We let Ludwig be them."

"And which one of you is Ludwig?"

"Him, said the officer," pointing to the prison. "A German lady, that lived here before the war, left him."

Just as elsewhere in Europe, small boys are playing war as small American boys played war during the Spanish-American skirmish. And they are all having difficulty in finding somebody to play the "enemy." No doubt little German boys are experiencing the same trouble. But there is something pathetic in their games played among the disrupted stones of homes, for often, from little lean-tos and shacks among the ruins, their mothers, in deep black, look on with melancholy eyes, eyes that are big with a faraway look and which not infrequently show the scald-marks of tears.

FIRE DESTROYED HOTEL AT BARRIE

Barrie, Ont., February 10.—The Queen's Hotel was totally destroyed by fire about two o'clock this morning. It was filled with guests, but all escaped, the majority saving their belongings. The fire originated in the A. E. Cudmore bankrupt stock company, a boot and clothing store, but spread to the Queen's and to Waisberg's Clothing House. The latter saved all his goods.

The Queen's which had 75 bedrooms, and was owned by a joint stock company, was fully covered by insurance.

PROCESSIONAL

Written for the Centenary of Peace Between the United States and Great Britain, by the Rev. B. W. Rogers Tayler, D.D., of St. George's Church, Schnectady, N. Y.

I.

Lord of Peace, Whose angel legions
Circle Thine eternal throne,
In the bright celestial regions
Of Thy Majesty alone;
Seraph hosts with voice upraising,
Cherubim with song outpoured,
Thee the God of all are praising:
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.

II.

Angels and archangels hymn Thee,
Principalities and powers,
All the hosts of heaven sing Thee
Songs that ring through Zion's towers;
Where the spaces stretch eternal,
Measured ne'er by human ken,
Paradise's bowers vernal
Echo with the loud Amen.

III.

Grant us, Lord, on earth the guiding
Of Thine own Almighty Hand,
Destinies of men are riding
On the waves of Thy command;
Heard we oft Thy voice of thunder
Cleave the sky and rend the hill,
Let us hear in silent wonder
Thy commandment: "Peace be still!"

IV.

Brothers we of kindred feeling,
Brothers we of flesh and blood,
Brothers who to-day are kneeling
In the shadow of Thy Rood;
In this shadow of Thy Passion,
Pledge we friendship, pledge we love.
Lord, in infinite compassion,
Seal this friendship from above.

V.

Brothers we, though seas and oceans
Fling their waves on watching coasts,
Brothers we, though war's commotions
Arm the world with hostile hosts;
Thine the Hand together held us,
Kindred hearts and kindred brood,
Thine the Will henceforth to weld us
In unbroken brotherhood.

VI.

Peace, one hundred years of blessing
Brought us as a gift from Thee;
In this peace, Thy Name confessing,
Make us evermore to be
Great twin-brothers! God of glory
Sheath for evermore their sword,
Till the world shall read the story:
Thou our Peace, our Strength, our Lord.
Amen.

RECESSIONAL

I.

March together, brothers,
Step with purpose high,
In the world's great battle
Dare to do and die;
Stand beside your fathers
Brave and true and strong,
Men who fought and vanquished
Cruelty and wrong.

Refrain:

'Neath united banners,
Stars and cross of flame,
Sing our loud hosannas
To Christ's Holy Name.

II.

Holding high Christ's standard
Blazoned with the cross,
March together bravely,
Fear no foe nor loss;
Brother clasping brother,
Hand in hand we go,
March together facing
Fearlessly the foe.
Refrain:

Refrain:

III.

Brothers of one language,
Brothers of one blood,
Marching on together
For the nation's good;
Hearts across the oceans,
Hands across the seas,
See our banners floating
Proudly on the breeze.
Refrain:

IV.

Twine the cross of England
'Mid the spangled stars
Of her glorious daughter's
White and crimson bars;
While St. Patrick's banner
Blue St. Andrew's flag,
In the world's high conflicts
May they never lag.
Refrain:

V.

Man to man, O brothers,
Side by side we stand,
To undying friendship
Pledge we heart and hand;
Pledge each other's welfare
Ages all along,
As we march together
Singing this our song:
Refrain:

VI.

In this Holy Temple,
In this House of God,
Where our sires gathered
Where their footsteps trod,
Seek we Heaven's blessings
As they did of yore,
And this chiefest blessing:
Peace forevermore.
Refrain:

VII.

Grant, O Holy Saviour
That our friendship's flame,
Kindled in this temple
Of Thy Holy Name,
Bright may burn forever
Never more to cease
Pledging through the ages
Brotherhood and Peace.
Refrain:
Amen.

MONTREAL MAN WITH PATRICIA'S SENDS A GRAPHIC STORY HOME

Lance-Corporal L. Heddick Tells of the First Month That "Pat's Pets" Spent in the Trenches—"Our Brave Captain Newton Died a Gentleman and a Soldier."

From "somewhere in Belgium" Lance-Corporal L. Heddick, of the medical staff of the Princess Patricia's regiment, has written to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Heddick, 2129 Clarke street, Montreal, a graphic and intensely interesting account of the first month the Patricia's spent at the front. The letter is dated January 19th, and says in part.

"So you had a bit of a sing-song on Christmas night. We were on the march all night Christmas Eve, and spent Christmas day in a barn. We received our orders to march on January 5th and did sixteen miles, billeting in barns which are to be our future homes. The next day we were off again and entered Belgium. We left the transports about four miles behind the firing lines. This was the most exciting night of all. I got separated and marched off into one of our trenches; and spent all that night and all next day in it. We were mud up to the eyes, so that you would not have recognized me.

A RISKY JOB.

"It is very risky getting into a trench. The Germans throw up powerful rockets which light up the country for miles, and every time one of these went up we had to lie flat in the mud or be shot. Getting into the trench I received quite a shock when I fell over a dead French soldier. In future I am to stay at the dressing stations and help Dr. C. B. Keenan, also of Montreal, tend the wounded as they are brought in.

"We have been in action twice. We were twenty-four hours in the trenches the second time, this being as long as the men can stand at a time. We put one day in the trenches in turn. It is too muddy for any attacking, so I supposed the cleaning out of the German trenches will be put off until the ground gets better.

DESTRUCTION BY GERMANS.

"The destruction the Germans caused to a village near us is terrible and wanton. The village was a mass of ruins. The church clock was lying among the grave stones, there were shell holes in the ground that one could bury a cart in, and the bones and coffins had been blown out of their graves. If I have seen one house in ruins, I have seen hundreds. I was in a beautiful chateau that was ruined. A costly piano was a total wreck. I cannot describe all the horrible details of destruction and misery I have seen.

"During the night is our busy time in the dressing stations. We have wounded coming in from all regiments, and we always have a hot mug of tea for them; they are cold and muddy, and the tea is a God-send to a man just out of a trench. During the day, we go down into the cellar and sleep. The people must have fled from their homes without having time to take anything. The last house we used as our dressing station contained a cradle and baby's toys in a bedroom, but everything was terribly ruined.

TEA MAKING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

"The Germans managed to throw a shell into both dressing stations we have been in, but neither one did any harm. At the last place we were in the other orderly and myself were in the back parlor of the house making a cup of tea, using the wreckage as fuel, when there was a bang and the sound of falling bricks. This was annoying as our tea was not quite boiled. We hung on for another five minutes; then, just as the water boiled, another shell struck the roof over us, and we ducked and got smothered in plaster. We whipped up our can and made a blue streak for the cellar. Our artillery were behind us and these were German shells, which had fallen short. The shells whistle overhead all day long—"Sighting Sarahs," the British Tommies call them, on account of the fearful noise they make.

"We lost in our first action three killed, including our brave Captain Newton, and thirteen wounded. He died a gentleman and a soldier. All the time we had him on in our station, he never complained.

GERMANS ARE GOOD FIGHTERS.

"The Germans are good fighters, believe me, and they have some crack shots that they send out as snipers. I think we could beat them if we could get lots of artillery. As soon as the ground gets fit for charging, I'm sure our side will just take the trenches one after another.

Dr. Keenan lives just as we do; he shares our bully beef and biscuit, and drinks the tea we manage to boil. We go for days without a wash and shave, and if it were anything else but war we would look a comical bunch."

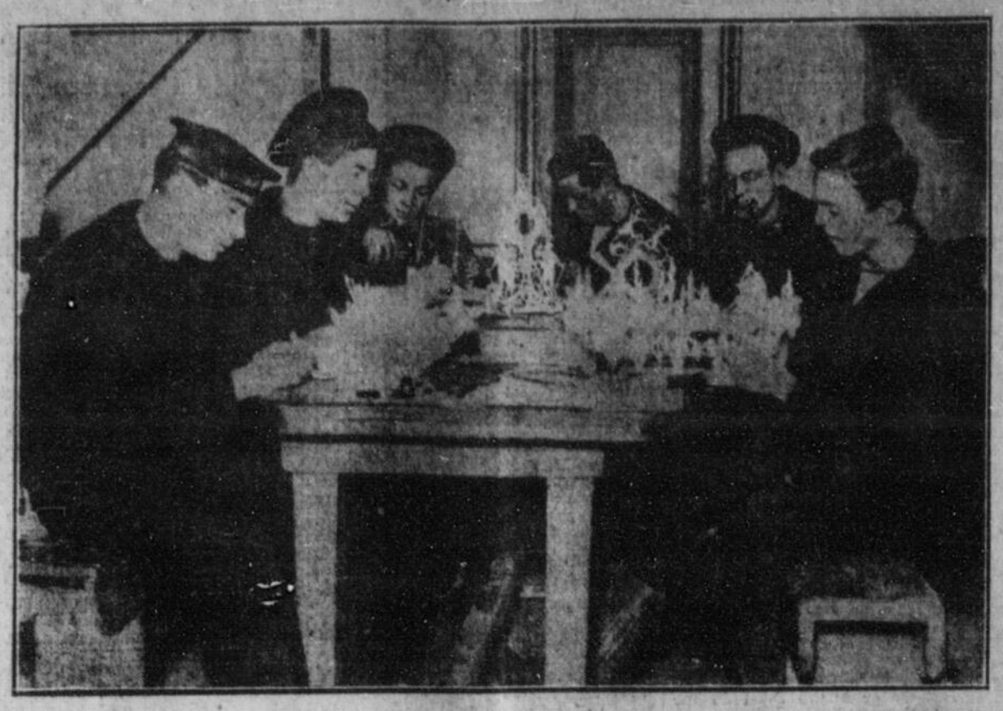
Corporal Heddick mentions having received Princess Mary's Christmas box, the Patricias being the only Canadian regiment to receive one. He also refers to receiving a plum-pudding from Mrs. Hamilton Gault, whose husband organized and equipped the regiment and is at the front as its major.

The letters ends: "Don't worry about me for I am comparatively safe. The cellars selected for us are strongly built, and shrapnel and shell are the only things liable to hurt me.

"I was in a church to-day. The floor was covered with straw and our fellows were lying around sleeping and smoking at the same time as service was going on at the other end, with a few peasants as worshippers at the foot of the altar.

"I am well and getting over the scared feeling and the nervousness I felt when I first came here. I guess my night in the trenches did a lot toward curing me of that."

BRITISH SAILORS WEARY OF FORCED STAY IN HOLLAND



About 3,000 sailors of the British Naval Brigade which helped to delay the taking of Antwerp, are interned in Holland, across whose borders they moved when the Belgian city fell. They are mostly Royal Naval Reserve men. As time hangs heavily on their hands, Commander Henderson has started fretwork, carving and sewing classes, and the photo shows some of the men at their new pursuits. In addition, they undergo the usual physical training of the Royal Navy.

SIR FRANCOIS LANGELIER LIEUT.-GOVERNOR DEAD

Distinguished Career Closes at Quebec After Illness of Several Months' Duration

Quebec, Feb. 8.—Sir Francois Langlier, Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, died this afternoon at his official residence, "Spencerwood." His Honor had been ill for some months, his duties during the past month having been assumed by Sir Horace Archambault, as provincial commissioner. Sir Francois began to sink rapidly this morning and passed away this afternoon in the presence of his family.

A DISTINGUISHED CAREER.

Continued distinction culminating in his being knighted by King Edward VII. in 1907, and being appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec in 1911, characterized the life of the late Sir Francois Charles Stanislaus Langelier.

He was born of notable Norman ancestors at St. Rosalie, Que., December 24, 1838. His father was Louis Langelier, a native of France.

The future Governor had a brilliant career as a student. He graduated from St. Hyacinthe college and Laval University as a Bachelor of Law in 1860. Next year, he won marked distinction in his classes and obtained his LL.L. degree. Then, for a time, he studied in Paris. In 1878, Laval University gave him an LL.D. degree. Lennoxville College also honored him with an honorary D.C.L. degree in 1903.

In 1861 he entered the law profession and speedily took his place as a leader at the Provincial Bar. In 1878 he was created a Q.C. In 1866 he joined the law faculty of Laval University and later became dean of the faculty and a member of the university council.

He had been president of the Institut Canadien, president of the council of the Arts and Manufacturers' Association and vice-president of the Canadian Bar Association. For eight years previous to 1890 he was mayor of Quebec city.

LIBERAL AND FREE TRADER.

In 1871 he entered the political arena as a Liberal and free trader, and supported the Blake, Mackenzie and Laurier administrations.

He was unsuccessful in his candidature for the Quebec Legislature in Bagot, but subsequently was elected to represent Montmagny and Portneuf. From 1884 to 1898 he was in the House of Commons, representing first Megantic and then Quebec Centre.

In 1906 he became chief justice for the district of Quebec and a member of the board of arbitrators.

The following year he was knighted and in 1911 was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec. He had also on several occasions been a royal commissioner and in 1908 was made a fellow of the Royal Society of Canada.

Always keenly interested in public problems, he was prominently associated with the organization of the Anti-Tuberculosis League, and in 1907 was elected its first president.

His Honor also attained considerable distinction as an author on legal subjects. His works include "Traite de la preuve en matiere civile and commerciale," and "Cours de droit civile de Quebec."

DO YOU BELIEVE THIS?

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

WAR ARTICLES WORTH REPEATING

LOOK THESE OVER AND READ THE OFFER AT THE BOTTOM.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, February 13th, 1915.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Who Will Win in the War?—By Frank Harris, in the 'Sun,' New York.
'I Meant It.'—By Theodore Roosevelt, in the 'Independent,' New York.
Duties of Bystanders—The 'Contemporary Review,' The 'Chicago Daily News' and the 'Times,' New York.
The Good Samaritan With a New Problem—The 'Outlook,' New York.
'The United States is Silent'—By Mr. Hamilton Holt, in the 'Independent,' New York.
'Deutschland Uber Alles'—The 'Brooklyn Eagle.'
'Is Any Nation Indispensable?'—By Roland G. Usher, in the 'New Republic,' St. Louis.
Moral Poverty of the Leaders of Men—By L. T. Hobhouse, in the 'Manchester Guardian.'
Cardinal Mercier's Pastoral—English Papers.
Cardinal Mercier—By the Bishop of Salford, in the 'Manchester Guardian.'
A Remarkable Woman—The 'Scotsman' and the 'Record.'
Is Villa to be Dictator in Mexico?—The 'Sun,' New York.
False Flags and Bad Logic—The 'Evening Post,' New York.
Food and Work in Britain and Germany—The 'Sun,' New York.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

A Chant of Love for England—By Helen Gray Cone, in the 'Atlantic Monthly.'
Demain—By Marguerite Coppin, in the 'Nation,' London.
From America—By Elizabeth Swift, in the 'Times,' London.
Appeal to America—By Thomas Hardy, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.
Lady Audley's Secret—The 'Nation,' New York.
Spending in War Time—Extracts from 'Papers for War and Time.'

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Elderfeld Thinking Horses — The 'Sun,' New York.
The Surgeon's Eye—From the Medical Correspondent of the 'Mail,' London.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

PASSING EVENTS.

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 & Sons, Publishers, Montreal.

ANSWER CALL TO ARMS.

Ottawa, Feb. 9.—The Canadian Overseas Contingents count amongst their numbers, according to the reports of Dr. Barnardo's Home, the Catholic Emigration Association, and eight other similar societies, no less than 638 young men brought to Canada in their childhood, and who now, upon reaching manhood and hearing the call to arms, have offered their services in the defence of the Empire.

SEEKS SETTLEMENT OF FISHERIES QUESTION

Newfoundland Premier Goes to Confer with Washington State Department

Port Aux Basques, Newfoundland, Feb. 9.—The Colonial Premier Sir Edward Morris, left here to-day for Washington to confer with officials of the State Department regarding questions between the Governments of Great Britain and the United States concerning the Newfoundland fisheries. It is understood that the United States Government has entered certain claims against Great Britain under the provisions of the ward of the joint commission at The Hague four years ago, and that Newfoundland has filed counter claims as an offset.

OBJECT OF THE VISIT.

Washington, Feb. 9. — American claims which are to form the subject of consultation between Sir Edward Morris and officials of the Washington Government generally relate to the alleged illegal arrest by the Newfoundland authorities of American fishing smacks charged with infraction of the island laws touching the taking of bait within restricted areas and the employment of islanders in the fisheries. The Newfoundland claims are believed to be based upon denial of the right of free entry of Newfoundland fish into American ports and other questions connected therewith.

It is understood also that the Premier will endeavor to effect some arrangement for the admission into the United States of canned and preserved fish, which would result in a great enlargement of the existing Newfoundland canning trade.

Still another purpose of the visit is said to be to get an idea of the intentions of Congress regarding the enactment into law of the fisheries regulations already adopted by Canada, but which have now been for four years awaiting ratification by Congress.

SICKNESS AT SALISBURY

War Office Statement Shows Reports are Grossly Exaggerated

London, Febraury 10. — In reference to exaggerated reports of heavy losses from disease among the Canadian troops encamped on Salisbury Plain, the War Office to-day issued a statement to the effect that only 65 Canadians have died in this camp, and that the total loss from meningitis has been 24 men out of 40 cases reported. It had been reported that an entire Canadian battalion was suffering from meningitis, and the inference had been drawn that the epidemic was due to bad camp conditions. According to the War Office, however, the disease was brought from Canada.

In reference to the report that 70 percent of the Canadian horses are suffering from mud fever the War Office declares that only 10 percent of the Canadian horses are sick, and that only a proportion of these had mud fever.

The War Office also denies the report that it had received applications to billet the men instead of leaving them in camp.

The "World," a London weekly publication, said in a recent issue that it was reported that the Canadian contingent in England, out of a total of 30,000 men, had lost 500, who had died as a result of their exposure to the weather. A whole battalion was described as suffering from meningitis. Seventy percent of the horses, according to the "World," had mud fever and the artillery did not have sufficient animals to draw its ammunition waggons.

BRITISH VESSELS WERE TORPEDOED

London, Feb. 9—The British Admiralty publishes certified reports from the masters of the British steamers "Toku Maru" and "Icara," which it is asserted, prove that the vessels were torpedoed in the English channel off Havre on Jan. 31. The "Toko Maru" sank, but her crew was rescued by a trawler. The "Icaria" was towed into Havre in a damaged condition.

The Admiralty also expresses the belief that the British steamer "Oriole" which left London for Havre on Jan. 28, and since has not been reported, was sunk by a German torpedo. Two lifebuoys belonging to the "Oriole" picked up near Rye. Her crew numbered 21 men.

CORRUPTION AND GRAFT RIFE IN DOMINION

Bishop Farthing Declares the Good Name of Canada is Endangered, Especially in Municipal Matters

"Here we see corruption and graft to such an extent and on so large a scale that the good name of Canada is endangered. We see it in Dominion politics and in provincial, and it seems to flourish most in municipal matters." The statement was made in his annual charge to the Montreal Synod by Bishop Farthing last week.

"Why should we be ready to fight on the high seas and on the battlefields of Europe for righteousness, and make such great sacrifices both in life and substance for it, and yet be so callous and indifferent about righteousness here in Montreal, in this Province, and in the Dominion? We see how loathsome unrighteousness is in the Germans' but let us remember that it is equally so in ourselves. It is grand at this time to see all classes, men and women, uniting to further a war for righteousness. Why should there not be equal unity and zeal for the furtherance of righteousness in our own land."

Continuing, His Lordship said: "Why should not political parties who have called a truce to their partisan strife, extend it to unite their forces to further righteousness in their own land? Here we see corruption and graft to such an extent and on so large a scale that the good name of Canada is endangered. We see it in Dominion politics and in Provincial, and it seems to flourish most in municipal matters."

"Why should we, in the name of common sense, be so indigant at unrighteousness in the Germans and so complacent about it among ourselves? Surely we shall have sacrificed and suffered in vain in this war if we do not learn to love the truth, righteousness and honor for which we fight. We shall bproclaim ourselves arrant hyprocrites before the world if we continue to tolerate the corruption and dishonor which has so often sullied the name of Canada."

THE CHURCH'S OPPORTUNITY.

"This is the Church's opportuinty," declared Bishop Farthing, "The Church's sons have been brave enough to face death for the cause of righteousness, and the Church must be brave enough to fight the enemies of righteousness here at home, whether they be rich or poor, high or low, whether in social, political or commercial life, with the same spirit of sacrifice, the same sense of honor and the same love of God and country as they have shown in the battles of the Empire."

CANADIAN WINS THE D.S.O MEDAL

Ottawa, Feb. 8.—An official list received at Ottawa of those who have gained the D.S.O. for gallantry in action contains the name of Lance Corporal R. G. Sheale, who is described as belonging to the First Signal Company, Royal Canadian Engineers. He won this honor during the retreat of the British from Mons. The official statement declares he won the D.S.O. for "Conspicuous gallantry at Tour de Paissy on Sept. 13 in continuing to transmit messages from a building which was being severely shelled and remained at his post notwithstanding that a shell had burst in the room in which he was working."

The name of Lance-Corporal Sheale does not appear on the list of the members of the Royal Canadian Engineers. However, a number of Canadian engineers on the outbreak of the war joined the British Expeditionary army, and it is believed he is one of these men.

ALLIES' AIRMEN MAKE RAID AT DUSSELDORF

London, Feb. 11.—A despatch to the "Daily Telegram" from Rotterdam reports a successful air raid by the allies over Dusseldorf. "The Germans," according to the correspondent, "fearing such a raid at Dusseldorf, recently built a secret storehouse some distance away from the arsenal, into which war material and explosives from the arsenal were moved. The raiders discovered this store, dropped bombs upon it and set it afire."

Paris, Feb. 10.—A semi-official note says: "In the region of Cagny one of our aviators has destroyed a signal balloon. A German aeroplane has been brought down near Verdun. The pilot, Lieut. von Hidelea, had in September last thrown bombs on Paris and proclamations inviting Parisians to surrender.

Was Covered With Boils.

Could Not Get Rid of Them Until She Used

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

When the blood becomes impure the first symptoms which manifest themselves are a breaking out of the various forms of skin trouble such as boils, pimples, abscesses, ulcers, etc., and the only treatment you can use is some sort of a good blood cleansing remedy which will put the blood into a perfect condition, and thus eliminate all the different poisons from the system which cause these different eruptions to occur.

The best blood cleansing remedy on the market to-day is Burdock Blood Bitters. All we ask you is to try it and be convinced. Thousands have used it during the past forty years, and have nothing but praise for its curative powers.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Plantagenet, Ont., writes: "I am one woman who cannot speak too highly of Burdock Blood Bitters. I was covered with boils, and could not get rid of them. I was advised by a friend to try B.B.B. which I did, and I can truthfully say that it completely cured me. I have never had a sign of a boil since."

See that our name appears on both the label and wrapper as there are many imitations placed on the market which are said to be "just as good."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

DUMA VOTES BUDGET

Prepared to Make all Necessary Sacrifices for Victory

Petrograd, Feb. 10.—The Budget was to-day voted by the Duma and the Council of the Empire. The budget committee of the Duma, in its estimates for 1915, placed the revenue at $1,566,000,000; expenditures, $1,846,000,000; extraordinary expenditures, $67,000,000.

After the vote in the council, one the members, P. M. Dakaufmann, declared in the name of all the groups that whatever sacrifices were demanded by the war should be carried out to the bitter end. This declaration was received by all the members of the council with cries of approbation.

The Council of the Empire adopted various resolutions, recognizing the necessity of urgent measures relating to:

1.—The development of the productive resources of the country and their liberation from the pressure of foreign industries.

2—The protection of national agriculture, conjointly with the elaboration of the bases of Russia's policy relating to international commerce.

3—Revision of the whole system of duties, with the object of a more equitable imposition of such duties.

4—Action with reference to landed property of German and Austro-Hungarian immigrants.

5—The employment of prisoners of war in enterprizes of public utility, separating as far as possible the Slav prisoners and placing them in special groups, part of whom might be able to do agricultural work on the estates of private land owners.

6—A rigorous investigation into all acts of crime and acts of violence and contraventions of international law by the troops and agants of the adversary powers and the establishment of the amount of domages caused by these.

7—Relief of the condition of Russian prisoners of war.

25,000 PERISHED IN EARTHQUAKE

Rome, Feb. 10—The "Giornale d'Italia" to-day publishes semi-official statistics of the fatalities in the recent earthquake, from which it appears that about 25,000 persons perished. Of these, 23,747 were in the province of Aquila, 422 in the province of Caserta, most of them in the town of Thora, and 34 in the province of Rome.

The town of Avezzano, in the province of Aquila, had the heaviest loss of any individual town, 10,719 of its inhabitants, which is equal to 96 percent of the population, having been killed.

TWO ELECTIONS WERE UNOPPOSED

London, February 9.—Oswald Partington and Walter Russell Rea, both Liberals, were returned unopposed to-day for the Shipley division of Yorkshire and Scarborough respectively.

Mr. Partington succeeds the late Liberal chief whip, Percy Illingsworth, Mr. Rea's re-election was in consequence of his appointment as Junior War Treasurer.

RUSSIA EXALTS VALOR OF THE ALLIES

Ambassadors of Great Britain, France and Japan Centre of Great Demonstration

WAR SESSION OF DUMA.

Petrograd, Feb. 9.—The short session of the Duma opened this afternoon in the presence of a throng that filled the balconies of the chamber, that of the Ministers and the members of the Council of Empire and that of the diplomatic representatives. The opening was preceded by an impressive half hour religious service in the immense foyer of the Duma Chamber, in which the Cabinet Ministers and the Duma officials participated. The session proper opened with the singing by the entire assemblage of the Russian national anthem.

CHEERING THE ALLIES.

President Rodzianko in his formal openin gaddress made a complimentary reference to the work of the allies in the war, whereupon the entire body of members rose and faced the box in which sat the Ambassadors of France, Great Britain and Japan, and gave them an ovation with hand clapping and cheering.

The Foreign Minister, M. Sasonoff, repeatedly was interrupted by applause during his discourse. The present sitting of the Duma is a continuation of the adjourned session of last August, and therefore there was no election of officers.

PREMIER'S SPEECH.

Premier Goremykin, addressing the House, said:

"Now that the successful issue of the war is becoming more than ever apparent the profound confidence of the Russian people in our final triumph is becoming an absolute conviction. The army, notwithstanding all its losses, is stronger than ever. Its exploits and the valuable services rendered by the allies bring ever nearer the desired goal.

"The close union of the Russian people brought about by the war has been rendered stronger by the conquest of Galicia, the only jewel hitherto lacking in the Imperial crown. No less satisfactory is the fraternal reapproachment between the Russian and Polish peoples.

"Since last I addressed you a great event has taken place. Turkey has marched with our enemy, but her resistance already has been shattered by our glorious Caucasian troops, and the radiant future of the Russians on the Black Sea is beginning to dawn near the walls of Constantinople."

GOAL IS ASSURED.

Foreign Minister Sazonoff in a review of the progress of the war, said the allies' goal was assured. It was useless for Germany and Austria to say they were forced into the war by say they wereforcedintothe thhhh say they were forced into the war or to repeat the old story that King Edward had sought to surround Germany with enemies, for, he declared, the whole world knew that the agreements entered into or projected by that monarch were fundamentally defensive. Quite different, continued M. Sazonoff, had been the attitude of Germany.

ALLIES HELPING EACH OTHER.

"The world knows," M. Sazonoff continued, "that the union of the allies is immutable; that it is becoming daily closer in the common task to destroy the military power of the enemy in order to permit Europe to enjoy an enduring peace. All the allies vigorously are helping each other.

Referring to the events which brought Turkey into the war, M. Sazonoff said: "All the acts of the Turks since the appearance of the cruiser "Goeben" in the Dardenelles have been committed under the pressure of Germany, but the efforts of the Turks to evade the responsibility for these acts could not prevent them from falling into the abyss into which they were rolling."

RUSSIA'S FOREIGN RELATIONS.

M. Sazonoff referred to the question of Armenian reforms and of Russia's disinterested endeavors to alleviate the lot of the Armenians. Having referred with admiration to the roles played by Serbia and Montenegro in the war, M. Sazonoff said the relations of Russia with Greece were perfectly cordial, and that the efforts of the Greeks "to put an end to the sufferings of their co-religionists, groaning under the Ottoman yoke" had Russia's entire sympathy. M. Sazonoff said he regretted that he was unable to go deeply into the question of Roumania and other neutrals entering into the war, but declared that the Governments of these nations would be responsible to their peoples if they missed a favorable opportunity to realize their national aspirations. "I must mention with sincere gratitude," M. Sazonoff continued, "the services rendered us by Italy and Spain in protecting our compatriots in the enemies' countries."

In conclusion the Foreign Minister said he hoped for a continuance of a close union between all the Russians until the great national task was completed.

FRENCH NOT BRUTAL

Paris, Feb. 10.—A German woman, Frau W., has written an account of her internment in France, at the outbreak of the war, which has been published in a Swiss newspaper and reprinted in the "Figaro." She emphatically contradicts German stories of French brutality toward German noncombatants in France, saying she received the most courteous treatment everywhere.

After a nominal imprisonment she was allowed to stay at a hotel at Cahors. She left the country for Germany with "sincere regret."

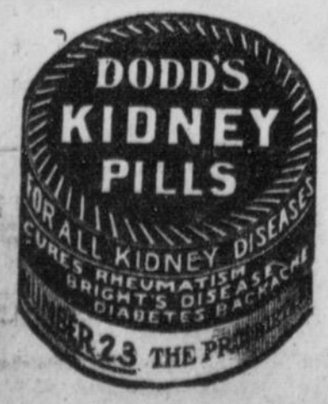
AUSTRALIA ASKS FOR FORESTATION

Melbourne, Australia, Feb. 8.—Speaking in support of a parliamentary candidate, the Victorian premier, Sir Alexander Peacock, alluded to the necessity for a rapid extension of forest development. He pointed out that as one of the effects of the war would be largely to prevent the importation of the ordinary soft woods used in Victoria for building and other purposes, it would be necessary to rely to a much greater extent than hitherto on Victorian timbers.

For the year endade June 30 last Victoria imported 152,000,000 superficial feet of timber to the value of £1,500,000. The produce from Victorian forests during the last four years was estimated at £3,000,000, representing a revenue to the state of £213,000; at an expenditure of £199,000.

POKED OUT EYES ON PICTURE OF EMPEROR

Amsterdam, via London, Feb. 8.—Hanover newspapers received here state that a French war prisoner named Lescuyer has been condemned to two years' imprisonment following his conviction on a charge that he committed a crime against the sovereign by destroying the eyes in a portrait of Emperor William.



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KAISER AT CLOSE RANGE JUDGED BY A GOVERNESS.

"What I Found Out" Gives Pen Pictures of German Militarist Leaders and Their Views Regarding Plans for National Expansion.

ROYAL CHILDREN TAUGHT TO "BURN LONDON."

(Correspondence to the New York "Sun.")

London, Jan.—The anonymous English governess whose book, "What I Found Out," has just been published by Chapman and Hall, has been in some respects fortunate. The happy accident of possessing a grandfather in the United States navy, coupled with the polite interest of Prince Henry of Prussia in this "Brother Sailor, that so distinguished American," seems to have helped her to secure a post as governess in the household of "a prince distantly related to the German Emperor, and not entirely unconnected with the German General Staff."

The English governess does not give the name of this prince nor that of his wife. "I feel I owe them loyalty," she remarks, "and where they come into this narrative I am bound to sacrifice realism."

"In October I arrived safely in London with my diary, and very little else except five years memories," she says. These memories, which close with her escape after an unpleasant period of internment in her employer's castle as a suspected spy, include conversations with the Kaiser and meetings with the Crown Prince, Count Zeppelin, the Krupp family, Gen. von Bernhardi, Herr Dernburg and many other members of the German militarist party.

The first time she saw the children who were to be under her care she found that they were playing a new game which Count Zeppelin had invented and had ordered to be made for them, "to teach them a warlike spirit." Under the direction of their military governor they were piloting airships over a large plan of a town, and as they pulled little strings a shower of white pills fell from the cars, breaking into powder on the buildings beneath. "They have begged to finish destroying London before supper," she was told * * *

"MAKES GAME INTERESTING."

"'You must not think, gnaedige Fraeulein,' said their instructor, 'that we mean a bad welcome to you, because we have played at destroying your capital. It makes the game more interesting for intelligent children like these to pretend that they are attacking cities whose names they hear mentioned by grown-up people and about which they learn in geography and history. That is all. And it is a very harmless sport.'

"'Of course,' I agreed. But now I had come close to the toy town. I could see that the principal buildings were recognizably modelled after those they were intended to represent. While Lieut von X. stabled the miniature Zeppelins in a big box with three divisions roughly copying airship sheds, I turned my attention to the city. It was surprisingly well done and must have been as costly as it was clever. Different sections were fastened on to separate foundations—the parks, for instance, and Trafalgar Square with its fountains and dots of lions. Buckingham Palace with its gardens and tiny sparkle of lake was on the same wooden plateau as the Admiralty Arch and buildings. Three railway stations were given, and I easily found St. Paul's with its dome, Westminster Abbey, the Bank of England, the Tower and the Tower Bridge. Of course all London was not attempted, but there were less carefully designed models of big shops and flats, and it interested me to see that the wooden foundations had all been accurately placed on a kind of map.

"The instant I realized what the children were doing it struck me as horrible that innocent little souls should be encouraged to work destruction. Afterwards (I am ashamed to confess now) my helplessness to protest against the 'game,' and others more or less like it chilled me into resignation. * * * It was the German idea to inflame the martial spirit of boys from babyhood in every way, no matter what way, and so * * * there was nothing to do about it."

CROWN PRINCE'S INDISCRETION.

The writer quotes an unnamed Countess as telling about the Crown Prince's trip to Egypt and India in 1910. The original plan for the tour had included China, Japan and Russia, but Asiatic plague caused a change in the programme.

The Crown Prince's trip, according to the Countess, was undertaken as a spy in India and Egypt, with instructions "to ascertain the state of feeling among native rulers toward Great Britain's handling of affairs in the Far and Near East."

The reports given out of the Crown Prince's progress, the writer continues, were very satisfactory for a while, "almost more so than the German Emperor and his advisers had dared t o hope. But at last whispers of two distressing scandals were wafted home by an ill wind."

The first of these, according to the writer, came while the Crown Prince was enjoying the hospitality of a high native dignitary. "The thing was hushed up for shame's sake, even by the British, who fiercely resented the insult, but the story reached the Kaiser's ears through a man employed to send a secret cipher account of the Prince's actions, good or bad, exactly as they had been committed.

"This unfortunate man was forced to report, therefore, that his Imperial Highness had abused his dark host's hospitality by attempting to visit a lady of the harem. Her willingness was not thought to justify the enterprise when it was found out, only just in time to save the Crown Prince from a fate which would certainly have overtaken a less sacred personage." The Countess's informant, an army man, said that one or more British officers had sacrificed themselves in some way "as scapegoats to save the royal culprit."

The second scandal mentioned was at a pig sticking expedition at Muttra. An Irish regiment stationed in India, the Inniskilling Dragoons, heard that the Prince wished to try his hand at the sport and, knowing that he "was called a fine, all round sportsman," it did not occur to them "to tone down the sport for royalty, as might have been done if the Prince had been of middle age or a different type of man. * * * What they did not know about the heir to the German throne, however, was a certain peculiarity inherited from his erratic father.

"Both brave men, father and son, are nevertheless liable to sudden attacks of nervous tremors which seize them without warning," the writer goes on. "For the Kaiser, this trouble began as early as the '90s; and though the thing comes seldom, he dreads it. By the fear of what cruel people might call 'funk,' he has been debarred from flying with Count Zeppelin or Orville Wright, or any other of the aircraft inventors."

"Occasionally the same overpowering qualm of nervousness seizes the Crown Prince. He is a fine rider in a showy, theatrical sort of way, and quite a plucky polo player as well as steeplechaser; but for some reason or other he was overcome with a shaking fit just at the moment when it was time to mount for the day's sport at Muttra. He looked first at one, then at the other spirited mounts provided for him, but funked both. The only thing was ot pretend sudden illness, to save his face,' said the Countess; 'after all the Irishmen's trouble and expense the expedition came to grief, much to their disgust.'"

In Egypt, according to the writer, all went well with the Prince's plans and he obtained a practical promise from the Khedive and his younger brother, Mohammed Ali, of support "in the day of need."

MEETS COUNT ZEPPELIN.

Later on she met Count Zeppelin. "When he was talking of ordinary things his face looked good-natured, even benevolent, with his rather scanty white hair and comfortable baldness. I thought with a false beard he would have exactly the right figure and face for Santa Claus; but as he listened to Lieut. von X.'s account of how he taught the Princes to 'play the game' and examined some of the toy buildings (so often powdered white with 'bombs' that they could no longer be brushed completely clean) his face hardened, looking very stern and very old, his bright eyes almost hiding between wrinkled lids.

"The Count took the elder boy between his knees and catechised him as to some of the rules. The little boy was shy at first, but soon plucked up courage and answered in a brisk and warlike way. 'This is a born soldier,' said the airship inventor, laying his hand on the child's hair. 'By the time he is ready for sky battles we shall have something colossal to give him, but in the meantime, please heaven, we shall make very good use of what we have got.'"

A surprise visit from the "All Highest War Lord" took place one day, when she was giving her charges an English lesson. "I looked round rather impatiently. Two gentlemen were standing in the path, one a step or two in advance of the other. Nobody who had seen any of the later photographs could have failed to recognize the Kaiser, though the portraits were idealized. The face of the original was older, the nose heavier, and the figure shorter, stockier, than I had expected, nor had I been told about the scar high up on the left cheek. I was so taken by surpise that I * * * dropped my book and knocked over the light wicker chair which was supposed to be of British manufacture * * *

"'I have upset the United Kingdom and the United States of America!' his Imperial Majesty hawhawed in good English, though in rather a harsh voice, making a gesture of the right hand toward the fallen chair of alleged British make and the fallen book with George Henty's name on its back, at the same time giving me one of the most direct looks I have ever had full in the face. It seemed to challenge me, and I remember having heard that a short cut to the Kaiser's favor was a smart repartee. The worst of it was that, like a flash, I thought of one which would be pat if impertinent, but I dared not risk it."

LIKES TO "MAKE A HIT."

The Kaiser was in a gracious mood. "When he made a 'witticism' he laughed out aloud, opening his mouth, throwing back his head slightly with a little jerk, looking one straight in the eyes to see if one had appreciated the fun of the saying. The more one laughed the better he seemed pleased and the more lively he became, almost like a merry child. But when the subject was dismissed and he began to think of something els eI noticed—not only on that day but on others, later—that occasionally an odd, wandering, strained expression came into his eyes. For a moment he would appear older than his age, though when his mind was fixed upon himself and he was 'braced' by self-consciousness he looked almost young and very vital if fatter than his favorite photographs represented him. * * *

THE KAISER IN PARIS?

The governess tells of a photograph album shown her by a German woman who had been in England, the mother of a girl whom the writer had befriended while at home and who is now in a detention camp in England as a result of the finding of defence and harbor plans in her baggage. One of the photographs, a snapshot, represented a gentleman in civilian clothes, which looked as if they had been made in England. "He wore a pot hat, an overcoat with a scarf tucked in at the neck and had rather a large mustache, which drooped and looked ragged at the ends. Over his head a companion, a laughing, jolly looking man, was holding an umbrella. Just behind them was the Arc de Triomphe * * * in Paris.

"'It looks a little like the Emperor with his mustache disguised, but of course it can't be,' I said.

"'It is nobody else!' laughed Frau Niemann. 'His Majesty has been there more than once. There is no reason why he should not go privately incog and enjoy a little adventure if it is not known officially.'"

After he had gone she was told by one frank critic that "the Kaiser may like some of his English friends as well as he likes anybody besides himself, but he despises the nation and thinks it has gone to sleep. At the same time he is afraid of it, I believe."

"The Kaiser is a wonderful man," continued her informant, "but he does not love those who criticize him. Once your Mr. Burns told our Emperor to his face that the German army was not what it used to be in the great days. I know that is true, for I heard what the Emperor said afterward in English to one of the generals Burns had criticized. It was at manoeuvres, and the Kaiser pretended to think nothing of it—to forget, to have taken no notice. But that was a thing he would never forget—a wound to his pride. He said: 'Damn the little grasshopper!'"

"BORROWED" FAMOUS BIBLE.

The same frank critic told her how the Kaiser "borrowed" the wonderful Palestine Bible in the Berlin Museum. "'He will never give it back. He saw it in Syria, when he was there, and begged to be allowed to take it home to show to the savants. The guardians were very apologetic, but they had no authority to lend such a rare book, and dared not do so. Still the Emperor would not give it up. He sent again and again. Many people knew what was going on. When he could not get the men to consent, he tried to bully the museum authorities into buying the Bible, but it was worth nearly five million marks, and they couldn't afford it.

"'At last the Kaiser induced the Sultan to use his influence. I think it was done through the German Ambassador and the Sultan's secretary. Anyhow, the book was sent all the way from the Mosque of Hazireh to Berlin by a trusty messenger, and the Emperor pledged himself to return it when the learned persons he wished to show it to had finished admiring it. Apparently they haven't finished yet, for the Bible is still in the museum. * * *

"'But I'm not finding fault with the Kaiser. We all think he was quite right. A treasure like that was wasted at Hazireh, where hardly anybody goes. In Berlin people who know about such things make pilgrimages from far and near to worship at its shrine. The world ought to be grateful to our Kaiser.'"

While visiting the Krupp works at Essen with the family, she saw Gen. von Bernhardi. "My name was politely mentioned by the host, and the visiting gentlemen all, bowed to me. The only one who did so stiffly as if he grudged bending his thick, short neck for my benefit, was Gen. von Bernhardi. He gave me one sharp look from under his rather beetling eyebrows, and I wondered if he despised all women or had merely taken a distaste to me. 'You are English?' he asked shortly, in German, his tone being that o fa man accustomed to throw out commands as you might throw a battle axe."

NO LOVE FOR ENGLISH WOMEN.

The General was told that she was born in Washington. "'Ach! That is better!' grunted the General. And I knew that whatever might be his attitude toward women in general English women were anyhow beyond the pale.

"Later I heard from the Countess that women were not much higher than the four footed animal kingdom for Bernhardi; that he loudly contradicted his wife even at hotel tables when they travelled together; that he always walked ahead of her in the street and pushed past her or even other ladies (if strangers to him) in order to go first through a doorway. * * *

"Bernhardi asked the older child about the size of the various nations' armies, and the boy was eager to show off what he had learned, not from me, but from Lieut. X. When he came to the English army he announced that there were only 180,000 men.

"'Ah, we shall not have much trouble with them, shall we? chuckled Bernhardi.

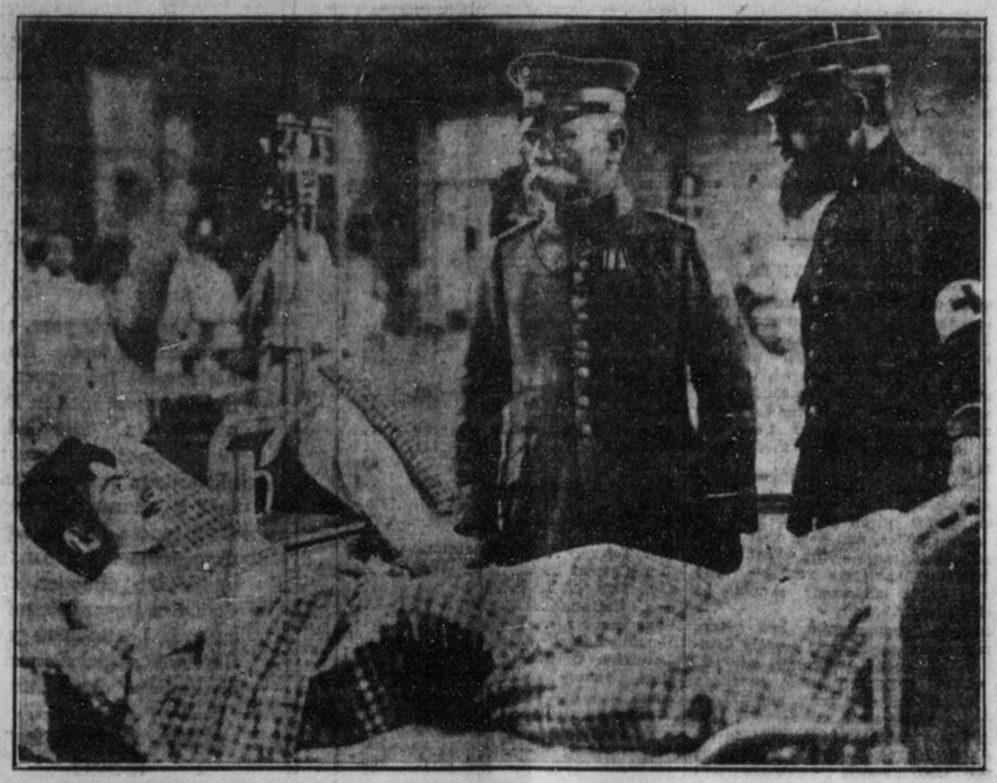
"One of the few arguments I ever ventured upon or had the chance to venture upon with a German of high intelligence was with Prof. Delbrueck, the successor of Treitschke in the great university of Berlin.

"Prof. Delbrueck argued that if affection gave power, German women should be more successful than those of any other race with children. They certainly cared more for them or they would not have so many. 'It is our women's love for children,' he went on, 'which gives us our inspiration to acquire new colonies. They love children. They produce many. And we must produce the colonies to put them in. We have everything in Germany that is good—except enough room.'

"I could not resist saying, as he seemed to be speaking for my benefit, that it was awkward about Germany coming on the scene rather late when other people had got most of the best places.

"'Ah, but only those who deserve can keep what they have!' he exclaimed. And he went on to prove that Germans deserved more than any other race because they had more virtues and accomplishments."

WHEN MEN OF WARRING NATIONS UNITE IN COMMON CAUSE



French Red Cross surgeon and German doctor in consultation at the bedside of a wounded soldier, in a German military hospital.

THE RUSSIAN POINT OF VIEW AS SET FORTH BY KROPOTKAN

One of the clearest, most cogent statements of Russia's point of view on the war which has yet appeared in English comes in the form of a letter written by the famous Russian anarchist-exile, Prince Peter Kropotkin from London, to the "Russkiya Vyedomosti."

Under the existing circumstances, says this eminent Russion revolutionist,

> every one who has the strength to do something, to whom all that was best in European civilization and for which the workingmen's "International" fought is dear, can do just one thing,—help Europe crush the foe of our most sacred covenants, German militarism and German imperialism.

The best spirits of European liberalism, says Kropotkin, have fought this militarism. The German Socialist leaders, Bebel and Liebknecht, fought it in 1871, when they protested against the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine to the German Empire against the will of the people of those provinces. "They saw in this international robbery the source of new, inevitable wars, and with these the arrest of civilization and progress."



Bakunin, Garibaldi, among other radicals, as well as many of the "bourgeoisie of all Europe," protested against the harsh terms Prussia exacted from prostrate France. "All felt that the triumph of the Prussian Junker would inevitably lead to the triumph of militarism and the mailed fist in all Europe, to the general detriment of culture."

Peacefuly protestations against militarism, continues this Russian radical, have been unavailing since

> the power of the old order of the military state gained the upper hand, since he who, when sending German troops to China against the "Boxers," could call himself Attila and order his soldiers to be as cruel as the hordes of Attila became the leader and spokesman of Germany; diers run loose in Western Europe, since this evil power gained the upper hand and let its brutalized soldiery use its power by all means at our disposal.

To the German contention that Russia's support of Servia was the cause of the war, Kropotkin makes the following remarkable statement:

> It was well known to the statesmen of Western Europe that yet on the nineteenth of July the German government had irrevocably decided upon war. The Austrian ultimatum to Servia was the effect of this decision and not the cause.

The final decision was arrived at on July nineteenth. But how many times since 1871 was Germany ready to start war on France! Germany lived always in readiness for it, and France waited all the time for another invasion which she would be helpless to stop. Three times, at first in the reign of Alexander II. and after of Alexander III., Russia was forced to intervene in order to avert the otherwise inevitable destruction of France. Within the last three years an European war was twice on the point of breaking out. In June, 1911, it was so near that here in England coal for warships was transported from Wales to Newcastle by rail. To transport by water would have been perhaps too slow and already unsafe.

Last year Austria kept under arms a million of mobilized soldiers near her eastern frontier, and German cavalry yet in February, when snow still lay in Russia, stood on the western border of Poland, quite ready for advance. I know this from eye-witnesses.

For various reasons,—chiefly the incomplete conditions of several of Germany's works of defence (notably the fortifications of the Kiel Canal, and the forts around Konigsberg and Dansiz,)—the war did not break out as soon as the Germans intended,—so Kropotkin contends. And yet, he goes on to say, even last winter,

> various signs pointed to the proximity of the war, and in February, at Bordighera I argued with my friend the editor of the "Temps Nouveau," how wrong the French were in protesting against the law of three-year military service. There was no other way, in view of Germany's increase of her ready-for-battle army by two hundred thousand people. If France had ordered a mobilization, even partial, she would have appeared the author of the war. "The war will start," I said, "as soon as harvest time approaches in Russia and France. The Germans know that, otherwise, they will not have anything with what to feed their armies, particularly their rapidly advancing cavalry. Remember that the war of 1870 started on July 15th." My Russian friends I advised to leave for home as early as possible. . . .
>
> Really, who of the Belgian statesmen did not know that it had long been decided to conquer Belgium at a favorable moment and to compel Holland to join the German empire, because in her hand are the straits which lead from the Indian Ocean into the Pacific? As to France, it was long, long ago decided to reduce her to the status of a third-rate power. To these aims the whole life of the German empire has been directed. Millions of people, bourgeois and workmen alike, dream in Germany about these conquests.

The real cause of the war, this Russian writer and thinker insists, is the fact that,

> excepting an insignificant minority, that class which directs the political life of Germany was drunk with its triumph over France and its rapidly developing military power on land and on the seas. That class considers it offensive to Germany that her neighbors hinder her from taking possession of the rich (ready and inhabited) colonies in the Mediterranean (Morocco, Algeria, Egypt) and also of Asia Minor and a part of China, are ahead of her in the plans for seizing the future Adriatic of the Indian Ocean, that is, the Persian Gulf, and in general do not let her establish her hegemony in Europe, Asia, and Africa.

That rapid development of German manufacturing industries within the last forty years without the simultaneous growth of material prosperity among the peasantry, which would afford a market for the sale of manufactured goods (as in the United States), has made it that the immense mass of the German proletariat was being infected with the same conquest plans, and also dreams now about the rapid development of the powerful, conquering capitalism. The result is a real worship of the idea of an unified military state, the adoration of the army, and a striking unanimity in dreams of conquests.

In general, Kropotkin believes the triumph of Germany in this war would mean the "subjection of all European civilization to problems of military domination."

As to the end of the struggle, he concludes thus:

> The Allies will win, and this war will be the last European war. The rights of all nationalities to free development will be recognized; the federative principle will find a wide application at the remaking of the map of Europe. The horror of war and the inability of armed peace to prevent it strike the eye so forcibly that a period of universal disarmament approaches.

LORD LONDONDERRY DIES OF PNEUMONIA

Nobleman Who Won Distinction in Active Career

London, Feb. 8.—The Marquis of Londonderry, one of the best known noblemen in the United Kingdom, and recently prominent as one of the foremost leaders of the Ulster movement, died in London to-day from an attack of pneumonia.

Charles Stewart Vane Tempest-Stewart, Sixth Marquis of Londonderry, was one of the great nobleman of the United Kingdom, being a Knight of the Garter, a Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Victorian Order, a Privy Councillor, an aide-de-camp to the king, and a Deputy Lieutenant, as well as a former Cabinet Minister. He combined in himself the headship of three great British families. A pedigree of full twenty-four descents, a great territorial inheritance, and a name interwoven with the historic events of the counties of York and Durham combined to entitle the Tempest family to a very high place on the roll of the nobility of Great Britain. The head of the family in the time of Henry V., was Sir Piers Tempest, of Bracewell, who served under that monarch at the battle of Agincourt. The marquisate was created in 1816. The second marquis is known in history as Viscount Castlereagh, while the third marquis was a distinguished general officer under Wellington, and a diplomatist.

FORMERLY ULSTER MEMBER.

The late marquis was born in London, on July 16, 1852, the eldest son of the fifth marquis, whose wife was a daughter of Sir John Edwards, Bart. He was educated at Eton and at Christ Church, Oxford. In 1878, as plain Mr. Vane, he entered Parliament as Conservative member for County Down, in Ulster, and sat for that constituency until 1884, when he succeeded his father in the marquisate.

In 1886 Lord Salisbury sent him to Ireand as Lord Lieutenant, and he remained at Dublin Castle until 1889, his tenure there being one of social magnificence. From 1895 to 1897 he was chairman of the London School Board. His influence in the Unionist party kept increasing, and in 1900 he became Postmaster-General, which post he held until 1902. He then became President of the Board of Education, and held that office until 1905. From 1903 to 1905 he was also Lord President of the Board of Education.

In recent years the Marquis came prominently before the British public as one of the great leaders of Ulster in the fight against Home Rule. He had also served as Mayor of Durham, and was A.D.C. to the present king when attending the marriage of King Alfonso XIII. of Spain.

In 1875 the marquis married Lady Theresa Susey Helen Chetwynd-Talbot, daughter of the nineteenth Earl of Shrewsbury. There are two children, a son and a daughter, the son, Viscount Castlereagh, succeeding to the title. The marquis was a great landowner, holding title to 50,400 acres in England and Ireland.

TRIBUTES TO THE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT

Average Weekly Issue of Ointment for British Soldiers' Feet Five Tons

London, Feb. 8.—An "Eye witness" at the British general army headquarters in France pays a tribute, in an article given out to-day by the Official Press Bureau, to the excellent work of the army supply departments, mentioning that particularly of the ordnance department, which supplies all clothing and equipment and tools and machinery, as well as arms and ammunition. The vastness of the work of maintaining a modern army be gauged by the fact that during the past month the supplies furnished included 450 miles of telephone wire, 530,000 sand bags, and 10,000 pounds of shoeblacking; while in ten days the ordnance department supplied 120,000 fur waistcoats and 300,000 flannel belts. The average weekly issue of ointment for feet is five tons.

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THAT NOBLE EMPEROR OF ALL THE VIRTUES

The Archbishop of Cologne Exhorts His Flock in Fulsome Style

Cologne, Feb. 9.—Cardinal Von Hartman, Archbishop of Cologue, in addressing a meeting of Catholics to-day, said:

"The Emperor's words, 'I no longer know parties; I know only Germans,' has found a unanimous echo among the German people, who are united for King and country.

"The motto for to-day is: 'Trust in God and hold out.' Our armies protecting us in the east and the west are in good position. God will not permit atheistic France and orthodox Russia to crush the flourishing religious life in the Fatherland.

"Trust, therefore, in our just cause, our brave troops, and the noble Emperor, who is adorned with all the virtues of Hohenzollern forefathers. Trust, above all, in the Ruler of battles, to whom we faithfully and continually pray."

R. M. C. CADET GET COMMISSION.

London, Feb. 8.—The following announcement has been gazetted:—"Gentleman Ronald Hope Kidd, from Royal Military College, Kingston, to be sedond Lieutenant, Royal Horse Artillery; second Lieutenant, Norman Cummings Nelles, Northamptonshire Regiment, was gazetted from Kingston last September.

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THE FARMERS' MARKETS

Butter and Cheese are Quiet—Eggs Easier—Beans Stronger

BUTTER.

A feature of the week in the butter situation is the large increase in the receipts as compared with last week and the corresponding week a year ago, but as it is claimed that a large percentage of the arrivals this week consisted of American butter and Manitoba dairy for export account. This factor will have little influence on the general condition of the local market. The volume of business has not been as large as expected, but on the whole the movement is fair and prices are fully maintained. Mail advices from London under date of January 30th report the imports of butter into the United Kingdom for the month of January at 101,482 cwts, as compared with the corresponding period last year.

The receipts of butter for the week were 2,097 packages which show an increase of 1,449 packages as compared with last week, and an increase of 1,817 packages with the same week a year ago, while the total receipts since May 1st, 1914, to date show a decrease of 68,630 packages as compared with the corresponding period last year.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest Sept. creamery	41c. to 31 ¼c.
Finest creamery	30 to 30 ½c.
Seconds	29 to 29 ½c.
Manitoba dairy	25 to 26
Western dairy	26 to 27

CHEESE.

There is no change in the condition of the local cheese market, business being quiet and prices firm. The Liverpool public cable was stronger to-day and noted a further advance in prices of Canadian cheese of 1s. 6d. per cwt. with finest white and colored quoted at 90s. According to mail advices from London under date of January 30th the imports of cheese into the United Kingdom for the month of January were 90,770 cwts. as compared with 62,055 for the same month last year.

The receipts of cheese for the week were 261 boxes which show an increase of 188 boxes as compared with last week, and an increase of 221 boxes with the same week last year, but the total receipts since May 1st, 1914, to date show a decrease of 64,618 boxes as compared with the corresponding period a year ago.

We quote prices as follows:

Finest western, September, white, 16 ¼c. to 17c.

Finest western, September, colored, 16 ¼c. to 17c.

Finest western, October, white, 16 1-2c. to 16 3-4c.

Finest western, October, colored, 16 1-2c. to 16 3-4c.

EGGS.

The receipts for the week ending Feb. 13, 1915, were 2,612 cases, as compared with 2,151 for the previous week, and 2,678 for the same week last year. The total receipts since May 1, 1914, to date were 368,269 cases, as against 251,726 for the corresponding period a year ago. Owing to the mild weather of late and the increased production of eggs throughout the country an easy feeling prevails in the market and prices have a lower tendency, but there is no actual change to note to-day. There continues to be a fair demand for small lots for local consumption, and a fairly active trade is doing.

We quote prices as follows:

Strictly fresh stocks	38c
Selected cold storage	21c
No. 1 cold storage	28c
No 2 cold storage	25c

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

The tone of the market for maple product is steady. The demand for maple syrup is limited and only for small lots to fill immediate wants, but there is a fair trade passing in maple sugar for outside account and stocks on spot are being steadily reduced.

We quote prices as follows:

Pure maple syrup, 8-lb tins	.00 to .85
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins	.95 to 1.00
Pure maple syrup, 13-lb. tins	.00 to 1.25
Pure maple sugar, per pound	.09 to .10

HONEY.

There is no change in the condition of the market for honey to note. The feeling is firm, with a steady demand, and a fair trade for the season of the year is being done.

We quote prices as follows:

Clover, white honey	16c to 17½c
Dark grades	14c to 15c
White extracted	12c to 12½c
Buckwheat honey	12c to 12½c

BEANS.

The tone of the market for beans is strong at the recent advance noted, and higher prices are expected in the near future owing to the limited supplies available on spot and the small shipments coming forward from the west, for which there is a fair demand.

We quote prices as follows:

Hand-picked beans, per bushel	$3.00 to $3.10
Choice one-pound pickers	2.80 to 2.85
Three-pound pickers	2.60 to 2.65

DRESSED POULTRY.

The trade in dressed poultry is quiet on account of the small supplies coming forward from the country, for which there is a fair demand at firm prices.

We quote prices as follows:

Turkeys, fresh killed, per pound	18c to 20c
Turkeys, frozen, per lb	17c to 19c
Chickens, per lb	12c to 15c
Ducks, per lb	12c to 14c
Geese, per lb	10c to 12c
Fowl, per lb	10c to 12c

POTATOES.

The condition of the market for potatoes is unchanged. Supplies on spot are ample to fill all requirements and prices rule about steady, with car lots of Green Mountains quoted at 50c to 52½c per bag ex track, and in a jobbing way sales were made at 60c to 65c per bag ex store.

HIDES, SKINS, WOOL, FUR.

BEEFHIDES, according to Hallams report of the Toronto market, are steady to firm, and are coming to market in good supply. Tanners are only buying for present needs. City Butcher Hides flat 17 to 18c. per lb. Country Hides, flat, cured, 18c. to 19c. per lb. Part cured, 17 to 18c. per lb.

CALFSKINS are quiet and unchanged. City skins green, flat, 18c. Country, cured, 118-2 to 19 1-2c. Part cured, 17c., according to condition and take off. Deacons or Bob Calf, 80c. to $1.20 each.

HORSEHIDES are in fair demand and in good supply. City take off $4.50 to $4.75. Country take off No. 1, $4.00 to $4.50. No. 2, $2.50 to $3.50.

SHEEPSKINS are in good demand at full quotations for late take off. City Sheepskins, $1.26 to $2.00 each. Country Sheepskins, 60c. to $1.75.

WOOL is strong but only small lots are coming to market. Washed combing fleece (coarse), 28 to 32c. Washed clothing fleece (fine., 30 to 33c. Washed rejections, (burry, chaffy, etc.) 23 to 26c. Unwashed fleece combing (coarse) 20 to 22c. Unwashed fleece clothing (fine), 23 to 24c.

TALLOW market is steady, the better grades in best demand. City rendered solid in barrels, 6 to 6 1-2c. Country stock, solid in barrels, No. 1, 6 to 6 1-4c.; No. 2, 5 1-4 to 6c.; Cake No. 1, 6 1-2 to 7c.; No. 2, 5 1-2 to 6c.

HORSE HAIR is in fair supply at unchanged prices. Farmer pedlar stock, 45 to 50c. per lb.

OLD RUBBERS, JUNK, ETC., are unchanged and in fair supply. Bicycle tires, 2 to 4c.; lead, heavy, 3 1-4 to 4c.; tea lead, 2 1-4 to 3 1-4; brass, heavy, 9 to 10c.; light, 6 to 7c.; copper, heavy, 11 to 12c.; light, 10 to 10 3-4c.; zinc, 2 1-2 to 4c.

RAW FUR MARKET.

Raw Furs are coming to market in good supply with practically no change in prices. London, England, announce that they will hold auction sales of furs commencing March 22nd, but under certain restrictions. These sales will probably have very little effect on Canadian prices, as many of the best customers of these sales will not attend on account of the war, and owing to the large amount of raw furs which will be placed in the sales, that have been in storage in London since last summer.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—FEB. 15.

About 1,100 head of butchers cattle, 200 calves, 200 sheep and lambs and 1,150 hogs were brought to the Point St. Charles stockyards for sale to-day.

The arrivals of live stock at this market during the week were 1,300 cattle, 250 calves, 300 sheep and lambs and 300 hogs. The wet weather and the near approach of Lent caused a dull market, with lower prices for cattle and hogs, but lambs are higher.

Prime beeves sold at from 7 1-4c to 7 3-4c per lb., pretty good animals from 5 3-4c to 7c and the common stock 4 1-2c to 5 1-2c per lb.

Calves sold at from 5c to 8 1-2c per lb.

Sheep sold at about 5c per lb., lambs at 8c to 8 1-2c do.

Good lots of hogs sold at 8 1-4c to 8 1-2c per lb.

About 1,000 hogs from the Northwest, arrive weekly, but being contracted for go direct to the purchasers.

BIRKENHEAD CATTLE MARKET.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

Liverpool, February 13.—Owing to the continued short supplies of cattle and the scarcity of chilled and frozen beef, there has been a marked advance here in all classes of cattle. Quotations are now 17½c to 18½c per pound sinking the offal for the first time for a long period. There was a little North American chilled beef on the market, which met a ready sale at 14½c for the sides.—Devaney & Co.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, Feb. 15.—Futures closed as follows:

Wheat—May, $1:52 1-8; July, $1.52 3-4.

Oats—May, .66 7-8; July, .67 3-4.

Cash prices closed:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.48 3-4; No. 2 northern, $1.46 1-4; No. 3 northern, $1.43 1-2; No. 4, $1.40; No. 5, $1.36; No. 6, $1.32.

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

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Futures closed as follows:

Wheat—May, $1.54 1-4; July, $1.29 7-8.

Corn—May, .79 3-4; July, .81.

Oats—May, .60 3-8; July, .56 5-8.

Cash prices closed:—

Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.49 to $1.58.

Corn—No. 4 yellow, 73 1-2c to 75 1-2c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 58 3-4c to 59 3-4c; No. 4 white, 58 1-2c to 59 1-2c.

Rye No. 3, $1.25. Barley, 79c to 87c. Timothy seed, $5.50 to $6.50. Clover seed, $12.00 to $14.00.

WHEAT PRICE FORECAST

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Within a week there has occurred a most remarkable change in grain market conditions. During the greater part of last week fluctuations of one to two cents within five minutes on heavy business, were frequent. This week trading has dropped to the smallest proportions in several months, and a range of one cent or less for the day has been the rule. About the only large buying of May wheat now is on export account: for few operations care to be in it at present prices, even though they would not be surprised to see $2 wheat next May. The month of May and first part of June are expected to witness the highest prices, as the supply and demand situation should then have reached the acute stage.

July wheat at $1.40, or 25 cents under May, is at a price where a few strong operators are disposed to sell it short for a long campaign, on the theory that the large acreage and a normal crop condition will make an immense crop this season. With favorable weather for winter wheat, and a good spring season for seeding spring wheat, it is conceivable that a crop of 250,000,000 bushels might result. For such a yield, $1.40 for July would be considered too high. Indications are, however, that the carry-over of wheat July 1 will be the lowest known in a good many years.

With war in Europe continuing until autumn, with a short crop in Western Europe, and with Russia shut out of the export trade, there is no telling what might happen in the market. Even with war ended and the large Russian surplus released, a large demand for wheat and all grains is expected.

FOREIGN CROP ADVICES.

Argentine—Weather continues fine. Buenos Ayres yesterday was easy and net 2 cents decline for the day, with large arrivals and favorable weather. Corn steady, about unchanged, with an easier tendency in new crop conditions.

South Africa—Outlook for corn excellent; generally conceded there will be an exportable surplus this season estimated at 3,500,000 bushels.

France—"Bulletin des Halles," leading newspaper, contests the accuracy of recent figures given out officially on crop and supplies, and says that there are only faint traces of the wheat which the minister said was available, and suggests that all wheat should be milled at once.

Hungary—Weather mild, but severe freezing and thrawing has greatly damaged wheat seeded. Arrivals of native wheat very light, and never go over 16,000 bushels daily, and this is bought at extravagant prices.

Oat prices advanced sharply to reduced surplus in Argentine, but it is believed that recent purchases will suffice for present, and demand is now smaller. In France 28 f. 4 1-2c. is paid for 304 pounds, with native supplies scarce and American values put out of reach.

WORLD'S WHEAT SUPPLIES

Comparison of Holdings on Feb. 1, with Those of Previous Years

Chicago, Feb. 13.—The world's available supply of wheat decreased 24,192,000 bushels in January, compared with an increase of 689,000 bushels in December and an increase of 9,329,000 bushels in January last year. Stocks in the United States were cut down 17,785,000 bushels the past month, while Canada decreased 3,731,000 bushels. Last year the United States decreased 5,631,000 bushels, and Canada decreased 2,008,000 bushels. Australia reports no wheat in store, against over 22,000,000 bushels last year, due to a crop failure. Details follow, as complied by the "Daily Trade Bulletin":

	Feb.1, '15	Jan. 1, '15	Feb. 1, 14
Europe—Afloat:	36,230,000	37,420,000	36,110,000
Europe—Store:	35,380,000	38,680,000	42,640,000
Argentina:	2,040,000	210,000	2,136,000
Australia:	None	None	22,670,000
United States:	110,226,000	128,011,000	104,730,000
Canada:	23,847,000	242,915,000	201,961,000
Total bushels:	218,723,000	242,915,000	209,961,000

Total supply at the opening of February for a series of years, in bushels:

1915	218,723,000	1909	177,651,000
1914	261,961,000	1908	186,004,000
1913	251,665,000	1907	208,662,000
1912	229,099,000	1906	203,769,000
1911	236,425,000	1905	176,478,000
1910	193,303,000	1904	169,718,000

NEW YORK STOCKS

Stocks.	Bid	Asked
Atchison	94	94¼
Amal. Copper	54½	54¾
Amer. Ca. and Foundry	45⅛	45½
Amer. Locomotive	21½	23
Ana. Copper Mining	27	27⅜
Amer. Smelt. and Ref.	66⅛	66½
Amer. Cotton Oil	46¼	47
Amer. Smelt. and Ref.	66⅛	66¼
Amer. Cotton Oil	45¼	47
Amer. Sgar Ref. Co.	102½	103
Amer. Beet Sugar	41	41½
Amer. Can Co.	28⅛	28½
Do. pref	94⅛	95
Baltimore and Ohio	69⅛	69⅝
Bethlehem Steel Corp	55¼	55⅜
Canadian Pac.	157½	158
Calif. Petroleum	20	20¾
Chino Copper Co.	35⅞	36⅛
Chesapeake and Ohio	42	42½
Central Leath com.	36⅛	36¼
Chicago M. and St. P.	86¾	87⅛
Colorado Fuel and Iron.	25	26⅜
Con. Gas	118	118¾
Corn Prod. Ref. Co.	9⅞	10
Erie R.R.	22	22¼
Do. 1st pref.	35	36
Great Northern pref	115¼	115¾
Great Northern Ore	32	32½
Guggenheim Exp. Co.	51⅛	51⅝
International Paper.	8½	9
Do. pref	34½	34¾
Int. Bor. Met.	12⅝	12¾
Do. pref	56¾	57
Kansas City Southern.	22¾	23
Laclede Gas	97	99
Lehigh Valley	133	133¼
Mexican Petroleum Co.	76½	76¾
Miami Copper Co.	18⅞	19⅛
M. and St. P. & S. Ste. M.	111¾	113
Do. pref		128
Miss., Kan. and Texas	10½	10¾
Missouri Pacific	11⅜	11⅝
Nevada Con. Copper	12½	12⅝
N.Y.C. and H.R.R.	84¾	85
New Haven	49	49¼
North Pacific	103¼	104¼
Pennsylvania R.R.	105¼	105½
People's Gas L. and C. Co	118½	119
Pittsburg Coal Co.	20⅛	20½
Do. pref	93	94
Pressed Steel and Car.	31	31½
Railway Steel Springs	21½	25
Ray Con. Copper	17⅜	17⅛
Reading Co.	144	
Republic Iron and Steel	20	20¼
Do. pref	76	77
Southern Pacific	84⅛	84¼
Southern Railway	15⅞	16
Do. pref	50½	51
Union Pac. Ry	119⅞	120
Do. pref	81	81¾
Utah Copper Co.	53	53¼
U.S. Rubber Co.	56½	57
United States Steel	43⅜	43½
Do. pref	104⅝	104¾
West. Union Telegraph	63½	63¾

Total sales, 137,900 shares.

MONTREAL STOCKS

	Min. selling Price	Asked	Bid.
Bell. Tel.	140	140	..
Brazilian T.	54	54	..
C. Cement pref	90½	90½	..
C. Cottons pref	71	71	..
Can. Pac. Ry	155	159	158
Cr. Reserve		78	68
Dom. Textile	64	65	64¼
Dom. Textile	64	65	64¼
Do. pref	101	101	..
Hollinger	17.90	22.50	22.00
Illinois T. pref	91	91	..
Mackay	59¾	..	72½
Do. pref	65		66½
Mont. Power	211	211	..
Mont. Cottons p ref.	99	99	..
Mont. Tram. Deb.	81¼	81¼	..
Ogilvie Milling	107	118	108
Ottaka Power	120	122	120
Penmans	80	80	..
Do. pref	82	82	..
Shawinigan	110	111	115
Sher. Williams pref.	99	99	..
To. Ry.	111	111	..
Twin City	93⅜	..	99
Bank of Montreal	234	234	..
BONDS—			
Bell Tel.	96½	..	96½
Can. Cement	92	92	..
Can. Car	100	..	..
Can. Cottons	78	79	..
Can. Rubber	88	88	..
Dominion Coal	95	95	..
Dominion Cotton	98	101	98
Dom. Canners	90	92¾	90¾
Dom. Iron and S.	85	85	..
D. Textile A.	97	..	97
Oo., C.	97	97	..
L. of Woods	100	..	100
Laurentide Co.	100	..	100
Nat. Breweries	99	..	99
N.S. Steel and Coal	84	..	85
Ogilvie Milling	100	..	100
Do., Series B.	100	..	100
Price Bros	75	75	..
Quebec Ry	45	45	..
Sher. Williams	97	..	97
Steel Co. of Can.	88	88	..
W. Can. Power	70	75	..
Winnipeg Elec	97	..	97¼

MILLION AMERICANS ARE OUT OF WORK

It is a serious matter if there are, as stated, "a million men out of work in the United States today, and a hundred thousand men starving," and private and public agencies all over the country are again at work on this ever recurring and baffling problem. A man writes to the unemployment committee of the Washington State Federation of Labor: "In over thirty years of working experience I have never seen the like, when a man who is willing and anxious and capable of doing work satisfactorily, can not even get a chance though one may look his eyes out of his head for such a happy opportunity. Because the work is not there." In Chicago, Richmond, Cincinnati, Boston and other cities, similar stories may be heard. Judge Gary, whom the Mayor of New York put at the head of his Committee of Unemployment and Relief, ventures "the assertion that we have a greater need to give relief here in our own city than we have to give relief in Europe, as great as the problem over there is." City Chamberlain Bruere estimates New York's unemployed at 25,000, with a possible growth to 100,000. "The idea," he says, "that in the most prosperous commercial city of America strong, able-bodied men should be unable to find work is a reflection on our civilization." And the Richmond "Times-Dispatch," moved by the distress in its own city, declares that "whenever a man who is able to work and wants to work is denied that oportunity, civilization to that extent has proved inefficient, and civilization's governmental agencies should do what they can to make the deficiency good."

Mayor Mitchel's efforts in this direction please the Chicago "Tribune" in a city where New Yorks' municipal activities are often treated to criticism. He has succeeded in enlisting the active services on his committee of such men as E. H. Gary, F. A. Vanderlip, Julius Kruttschnitt, Oscar S. Strauss, George W. Perkins and Otto T. Bannard, and the Chicago editor believes such large employers of labor peculiarly fitted to handle the problem. In Massachusetts, the Boston "Transcript" expects the State Committee on Unemployment to do great work this winter, and Governor Walss states that he will "urge upon the incoming legislature the enactment of an emergency labor law which would make it possible to suspend temporarily sections of the labor laws of the State, so that work on orders resulting from the European War might be expedited in the factories." This the New York "Times" quite heartily approves, explaining that "the labor laws passed by the influence of the unions, enactment conditions of employment unacceptable to wage-payers, are one chief cause of idleness, destitution, and unrest."

In a report which wins the praise of the Springfield "Republican," Secretary Wilson of the Department of Labor recommends a nation-wide plan to handle the problem in a large way and bring the "jobless man" to the "manless job," wherever found. Then, "With seasonal variations of employment nationally adjusted, with accidental disturbances to employment nationally provided for, with individual delinquencies in respect of employment better understood by national public opinion, and with such ameliorations of industrial distress as this department is now preparing to offer, a right beginning wil have been made."

By another plan the Government, says Dr. Charles P. Steinmetz, chief consulting engineer of the General Electric Company, could and should stabilize the labor supply. For instance, public projects like highways, waterways, conservation schemes, protection from floods, and irrigation works, "could easily be worked upon intermittently without economic loss." When it became clear that from any cause the general supply of labor throughout the country was greatly in excess of the private demand, the Government should begin to absorb the workmen for employment on the national undertakings already sanctioned." And Dr. Steinmetz has a still more interesting suggestion, calling for a new sort of "citizen soldiers":

the Government allowing men to en-

"What objection could there be to list for three or four months' training at any time when the demand for labor had fallen to a point threatening serious unemployment?

"The men so enlisted would be getting valuable instruction, their health would be improved by the experience, they would be drawing wages, they would not be a drag upon production through being unemployed.

"In the course of time this method would provide the country with a splendid military reserve which could easily be brought up to a point of war efficiency."

PATRIOTISM and PRODUCTION

Complete Now Your Plans for the Year's Work

Canada, this year, cannot produce too much staple food. No matter how large her surplus for export, there will still be need of more food in Europe and Britain. The Canadian Government, therefore, urges all farmers and producers of food to attend the series of Conferences now being held throughout the Dominion under the direction of the Canadian Department of Agriculture. Let farmers get together at these Conferences and discuss the vital questions of the day. Agricultural Specialists will also be on hand to give valuable information as to the food products the Empire and her Allies most need, and to offer suggestions to increase production.

ATTEND YOUR CONFERENCE

The important thing now is to complete at once your plan for the year's work—for increased production. By planning well in advance, each month's operations can be carried through more effectively when the time comes. Delays later on, through neglect of this, will mean loss to you and to the Empire.

Use the Best Seed

This year, for the sake of the Empire, farmers should be exceptionally careful in the selection of seed. Cheap seed is often the dearest. If every Canadian farmer would use only the best varieties, and sow on properly cultivated soil, the grain output of Canadian farms would be doubled. Deal only with reliable seedsmen. Write at once to Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and to your Provincial Agricultural Department, for information as to the best varieties of seed to be used in your particular locality, and use no others.

All grain intended for seed should be thoroughly cleaned and selected to retain only the strong kernels. You can reap only what you sow. It does not pay to sow weeds. Clean seed means larger crops and helps to keep the land clean. When you have your seed grain ready, put it through the cleaner once more.

Test Your Seed

Test your seed for vitality, too. Seed is not always as good as it looks. For example, oats, quite normal in appearance and weight, may be so badly damaged by frost that their value for seed is completely destroyed. If you have any doubt as to the quality of your seed a sample may be sent free to the seed laboratory at Ottawa, or Calgary, for test. But in most cases this simple test will prove sufficient:—

Take a saucer and two pieces of blotting paper. Place seed between blotting papers. Keep moist and in a warm place. In a few days, you will be able to see whether the vitality is there. Neglect to test your seed may mean the loss of crop.

The Farm Labour Problem

This is undoubtedly one of the most difficult problems to solve today. There is a surplus of labour in the cities and towns and a shortage in the country. Careful handling of the problem is necessary. Under present conditions, in addition to looking to the Governments for help, the necessary work should be largely undertaken locally.

Committees in every Town

The Government suggests the forming of an active committee in every town and city, composed of town and country men and women. This committee would find out the sort of help the farmers of their locality need, and get a list of the unemployed in their town or city, who are suitable for farm labour. With this information, the committee would be in a good position to get the right man for the right place.

Councils, both rural and urban, boards of trade and other organizations could advantageously finance such work. Every unemployed man in the town or city who is placed on the farm becomes immediately a producer, instead of a mere consumer and a civic expense. With Britain and her Allies calling for more food, it will be a national loss, in fact a national crime, to leave in the towns and cities any unemployed men who are capable, as thousands of them are, of being of assistance on the farm.

Have you a house on the farm for a married man? A real home for the farm labourer will solve this problem.

Free Bulletins

The Government urges farmers and other producers to make a wider use of the large number of Free Bulletins issued by the Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, or your Provincial Departments. There are special Bulletins on selection of seed, testing, early planting, that you should have. Clip out, fill in and mail the coupon below and get these Bulletins.

Send your coupon by first mail. Do not put a stamp on the envelope. Your coupon will be "On His Majesty's Service," and will travel free.

Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Canada

Publications Branch, Canadian Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Please send me Bulletins relating to Seed.

Name.....

P.O. Address.....

County.....Prov.....

12

The

MANUFACTURERS LIFE

Insurance Company

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

31st December, 1914

Premium Income	$3,150,019.80
Paid to or set aside for Policyholders	2,807,699.02
Reserves for Policyholders	16,251,784.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	1,852,329.15
Assets	19,180,388.30
Insurance in Force	82,065,439.00

Increased rate of Interest on invested assets—low mortality—decreased expense rate—these contributed to Surplus earnings of $645,590.20,—the increase over the previous year being the largest in the history of the Company.

Special rates and terms to total abstainers

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO

King and Yonge Streets

Ask for copy of printed Annual Report. It is of much interest and will be gladly mailed upon request.

AGRICULTURE

AYRSHIRE BREEDERS ARE OPTIMISTIC

Increased Membership and a Good Business Reported at Annual Meeting

The effect of the war on cattle-breeding naturally occupied a large place in the discussions of the Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association t their annual gathering at Montreal last Wednesday. The prevailing note, however, was one of optimism and faith in the future of the breed. The Association is the third largest organization of its kind in the Dominion, in point of membership, and there was a representative attendance.

Mr. P. D. McArthur, North Georgetown, Que., presided, and in his address referred to the effect of recent U. S. legislation, which practically prohibited Canadian breeders from exporting their cattle over the border. While this had somewhat affected prices, it had not materially depreciated the value of the breed. "Perfect Peace," an Ayrshire bull, owned by H. J. Chisholm, Port Chester, N.Y., was sold for $5,000 in June last, and "Kilnford Belle Ird," the property of Adam Seitz, Waukesha, Wis., had twice been declared champion sow at cattle shows.

It was important, the president urged, for Canada to produce pure-bred animals rather than to seek them elsewhere. The "Made in Canada" slogan should apply also to the breeding of Canadian Ayrshires. It was necessary to advertise the good qualities of the breed. The Ayrshire was winning great and constantly increasing popularity, specially in the Province of Quebec, as was shown by the demand of the Department of Agriculture for bulls.

A gratifying increase in membership was shown by the report of the secretary (Mr. W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que.). The number of members was now 1222, an increase of 138 during the preceding twelve months. By Provinces, there were in Quebec, 561; Ontario, 390; Alberta, 64; Nova Scotia, 38; New Brunswick, 39; Manitoba, 35; Saskatchewan, 29; Prince eEdward Island, 24; British Columbia, 20; also 2 in the United States. Registrations had increased by 238, but transfers had decreased by 54, showing that fewer animals had changed hands in the course of the year. Quebec showed the greatest percentage of gain. There had been large entries of Ayrshires at shows. He regretted that the railway companies had now withdrawn their privileges with regard to carriage of cattle to and from shows. An interesting grecord was that of "Eileen," the property of Mr. G. D. Mode, Vankleek Hill, Ont., which gave 38,685 lbs. milk and 1,768 lbs. fat, equal to 2,062 lbs. butter, in three consecutive years. There were others almost as good. One cow gave 16,696 lbs. milk, 729 lbs. fat, in one year; another 15,534 lbs. milk, 700 lbs. fat, and so on. It was better to have a good average record than exceptional yields for short periods. He mentioned that Vol. 23 of the herd-book, recently published, contained 738 pages, and was the largest yet. The U. S. tuberculosis regulations were a bar to Canadian exporters. Only four animals were imported during the year, all from the States. The financial report showed a balance in hand of $5,-612.15, an increase of $749.64 over the preceding year.

Mr. L. J. Tarte gave an account of his experiences as a breeder of Ayrshires on his farm at Boucherville. After a careful comparison with Holsteins he had come to the conclusion that the Ayrshire was fully the equal of the former. He urged his audience to consign to the butcher without pity any bull or cow that failed to come up to the standard.

At the afternoon meeting, a resolution was passed, reducing the age limit for registration to one year, after which a double fee would be payable. This was in consequence of errors which had occurred. The provision of extra points of merit for a milk and butter fat yield over a certain standard was urged by one member, who pointed out that 14,000 lbs. of 4 to 5 percent milk constituted a better yield than 16,000 lbs. of 3 percent milk. Sympathy was expressed for Mr. H. Gordon, of Howick, Que., in the loss of his farm buildings by fire.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Eastern directors—R. R. Ness, Howick. Que.; P. D. McArthur, North Georgetown, Que.; F. McRae, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Senator W. M. Owens, Montreal; L. J. Tarte, Montreal; J. Bryson, Bryson, Que.; M. St. Marie, Moe's River, Que.

The western directors are elected in alternate years, when the annual meeting is held in Toronto. Those now servings are: Messrs. W. W. Ballantyne, Stratford, Ont.; John McKee, Norwich, Ont.; Wm. Stewart, jun., Menie, Ont.; A.Hume, Campbellford, Ont.; A. S. Turner, Ryckman's Corners, Ont.; A. H. Trimble, Red Deer, Alta.; and F. H. Harris, Mount Elgin, Ont. Mr. A. H. Trimble was elected president for the coming year: Mr. M. St. Marie, vice-president, and Mr. W. F. Stephen, secretary ,this being his tenth year to hold office.

The annual banquet was held in the evening at the Queen's Hotel, when Dr. Harrison (of Macdonald College, Que.), Professor Ruddick (of the Dairy Division, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa), Prof. Barton (of Macdonald College), Dr. L. A. Couture (secretary for Quebec of the Canadian Breeders' Association), Mr. L. J. Tarte, Mr. R. M. Ballantyne, and others, gave interesting addresses. On Thursday, by invitation, members of the Association visited a number of farms owned by leading Ayrshire breeders in the neighborhood of Montreal.

CROPS THAT GIVE SEVERAL PROFITS.

At this time when the farmers are urged to increase the amount produced on their farms, it is our first duty to consider what crops give the best profits. By the term profits are understood not only the value of the yield directly and indirectly, but also the value of the residue left in the soil and the condition of the soil. From this standpoint it is clear that crops such as clover, alfalfa and corn are much more profitable than wheat or oats. These crops have been called the "five profit" crops, insamuch as they give five profits where wheat gives one. Let us look for a minute at the five profits. They are (1) the crop itself; (2) the products—milk butter, beef, eggs, pork or horse-power—that can be manufactured from the crop; (3) the manure; (4) the preparation of the land for a crop of grain; and (5) the distribution of work and income.

With regard to the value of the crop itself, most farmers will acknowledge that a clover, alfalfa or corn crop is at least as valuable as a wheat or oat crop. It is, however, the high value of the clover, alfalfa or corn crop when fed to stock and manufactured into milk, beef, pork, etc., that commends these crops to the attention of the farmer. The profits in this connection are usually high, and the labor involved can be mostly arranged for at times which would otherwise be largely unoccupied.

Again, the value of the manure arising from the feeding of clover and corn crops and the manufacture of milk, beef, pork, etc., is very high. It is computed that four-fifths of this plant food that is fed is returned in the manure.

The chief difference, however, between such crops and grain crops lies in the condition of the land after harvest. We all know how clover and alfalfa enrich the soil in nitrogen and humus, and how the cultivation given the corn saves moisture, and kills weeds. As a matter of experience clover or alfalfa is essential to a good grain crop, and corn or roots to a good clover or alfalfa crop. In other words, corn, clover, and alfalfa prepare the land for a crop of grain, and are of the greatest value when grown in rotation with the grain crops.

Finally, the growing and feeding of corn, clover and alfalfa make for economy on farms. Their use makes it possible for a distribution of labor over the whole year instead of over a portion of the year, with the result that work is done more efficiently and at less cost. Besides, the business becomes largely a cash business with money coming in at all times of the year, with the result that the necessary buying can be done more cheaply than is done on credit.

While, therefore, not discouraging the production of wheat and oats we should remember that in a permanent agriculture other crops are often far more valuable, yielding as they do several profits instead of one.—"Quebec Journal of Agriculture."

THE SIZE OF THE LITTER.

The size of the litter is an important aspect of breed characteristics. It is true that in almost any breed exceptionally prolific sows will be found occasionally, and litters up to twenty will be produced at one time; but, as a rule, very large litters are not of great service, as the sow not infrequently fails to do them justice. Very few sows have the capacity to keep themselves in really good form when they are suckling their numerous progeny. It is often good economy to knock a few of the young piglings on the head in order to give the others a better chance. A good herd average would be ten young pigs to the litter, but this is sometimes exceeded.

A speaker at the Dairymen's Convention said that some factories could be improved 50 percent in appearance by two days' work with hammer, saw and paint brush. How far could this statement be applied to some of the buildings on the farm?

A corn grower planted some of his best corn on one side of his field and some of a poorer grade of seed on the other side of the same field and results showed him, according to his own statement "that if I had paid $32 per bushel for the good seed it would still have been 8 per bushel cheaper than the poor seed at its market price." The best is where the money is.

So far as cheesemaking is concerned, the best milk obtainable is that yielded by the Ayrshire cow. This strain of cow gives milk in which the fat globules are very small and uniform in size. This facilitates the retaining of most of the fat in the cheese. Large fat globules rise quickly, and only with difficulty is most of the fat kept in the cheese. For buttermaking large fat globules are best, as they are more easily collected to form butter.

WHEN HORSES SWEAT BADLY

Timely Treatment That May Prevent Severe Chill

Anyone who takes an active part in the stable management is aware of the trouble and difficulty that arises through a horse which has come in from its work in a heated state, and which apparently has cooled down and dried off nicely, beginning, after a time, to break out afresh into a cold, clammy sweat. To the horseman such sudden and unprovoked sweating in the stable after the animal's return from work is familiar by the expressive term of "breaking out." Another appropriate name for it is "after-sweating," which also aptly indicates its nature. The evil is, in particular, very rife towards the late autumn and during the winter months among unclipped horses, and especially so in those carrying a heavy coat. Relieving horses of their winter coat undoubtedly is a most effective means of mitigating the evil, but while it is the horse left unclipped in winter which is most subject to breaking out, clipped horses are also much liable thereto, though in their case it is more easy to cope with.

The tendency to break out into an after-sweat is particularly apt to manifest itself when a horse is brought into the stable in a perspiring condition, but the trouble also occurs in horses which come in with a perfectly dry coat, after they have been doing fast or other severe work. Generally, the animal first commences to sweat about the flanks, the thighs, and the neck, also in the region of the throat, the sweating subsequently extending over the rest of the body, until the whole coat becomes bathed in perspiration, oftentimes to such an extent as to cause the sweat to collect in minute beads on the end of the hairs, this applying in particular to unclipped horses wearing a heavy coat. The perspiration is soaked up by the rug, so that this, too, becomes thoroughly damp, if not actually wet. There are certain other symptoms, such as extreme coldness of the ears and extremities, and the body also will be felt to be cold, or there may even be fits of shivering, while the animal wears a general look of dejection and discomfort. In short, we have the usual indications associated with a cold, black sweat, as contrasted with the healthy perspiration, the result of severe exertion, and the horse's discomfort is much accentuated by its wet clothing.

From every point of view this after-sweating is detrimental, inasmuch as it has a weakening effect and exposes the animal to the danger of catching a chill. When it occurs with frequency it tends to pull down the condition and to sap the vitality, the cumulative result being to take the steel out of the horse and to impair its efficiency for work. Horses much subject to this evil never thrive in a really kindly manner, and often become shy feeders. Apart from these deleterious influences, the attendant has much additional work.

It has already been pointed out that clipping the winter coat is a valuable prophylactic in this direction, and in cases where there is a constitutional predisposition to after-sweating in the stable, the writer would most strongly advise always to have the animal clipped in the winter, even although the work be of a relatively slow and easy order. This will assuredly serve to maintain it in a better condition and materially promote its usefulness. In many cases the evil arises through softness or want of condition, the general experience being that the harder the horses are the less chance is there of their breaking out, and the deduction consequently is that an important means of prevention lies in keeping them in hard condition. At other times the source of the trouble is to be traced to a debilitated state, due to underfeeding, and here the remedy consists in corning the horse more generously. One great secret of diminishing the risk of horses breaking out is to bring them into the stable, not only with a dry coat, but actually cool, to which end it is necessary to proceed at a slow gait towards the end of the journey; but if the coat be unclipped and is soaked with perspiration there is little chance of its being got dry in this way before the stable is reached.

If a horse comes in very warm or actually sweating, it is desirable to have it vigorously rubbed down with straw wisps until fairly dry. The aim should be to get the coat as dry as possible, after which the rug is put on. While the clothing should be adequately warm in winter, a note of warning must be uttered against having it excessively heavy, that being a potent contributory influence in causing a horse to break out.

A most valuable precautionary measure for checking after-sweating is the old-fashioned expedient of putting some handfuls of clean straw underneath the rug, the straw being placed on the back, loins, and croup. The idea of this is to allow the air to circulate between the horse's body and the rug, which aids in cooling the animal, and promotes a more rapid drying-off of the coat when wet, while it also keeps the rug drier in this latter case than if it is allowed to come into full contact with the body. Nor is the warmth of the rug in anywise diminished by the fact that it is slightly raised off the back in this manner.

Very often when the orthodox rubbing down is dispensed with the tendency to break out is encouraged in consequence of the clothing being put on immediately after the horse is relieved of its harness or saddle. This should not be done. The right thing is to allow the animal to cool down for from five to ten minutes before rubbing it, it being quite safe to keep a horse standing uncovered for a short while on returning from work, no matter how hot it may be, providing the stable is free from draughts, and there is no reason to apprehend that this course will expose it to any danger of chills, as is often thought to be the case. The risk of after-sweating is greatest when much exhausted, and in this case a drink of lukewarm gruel or a mash will prove most helpful.

When a horse actually breaks out into an after-sweat the attendant should proceed to rub the animal down with wisps of straw in a brisk manner, putting all his strength into the job. The object of this is two-fold—namely, to restore the surface circulation and to dry the coat. The belly, flank, and loins in particular should come in for plenty of attention, while special care should also be taken to dry the throat well. It will not be advisable to uncover the a horse, in addition to being hot, is whole of the body by the complete removal of the rug, as the horse should be kept warm; and instead, therefore, the rug should merely be turned down half-way across the back, thus leaving the forepart of the body free. Then, when it is the turn of the hinder portion to be operated upon, the rug is thrown across the shoulders and withers. The animal having been well rubbed down, a fresh, dry rug should be provided. Should the coat still feel damp, some straw may be placed underneath the rug, so as to raise it slightly off the back, in accordance with the principle indicated above, the straw being removed and the clothing readjusted after two or three hours' time. If the extremities feel very cold it will be well to have them loosely bandaged with flannel bandages, which soon produce a feeling of warmth and render the animal more comfortable. A comforting effect is further to be obtained by spending a little time in pulling the horse's ears in the traditional manner, after it has been rubbed down and provided with a fresh rug.

When the coat continues to keep wet and will not dry off, despite the horse having been well rubbed down and given a change of clothing, the best way of alleviating the trouble is to take it out of the stable and walk it briskly up and down outside for a quarter of an hour or thereabouts, assuming the weather is favorable.—R. C., in "Farmer and Stockbreeder."



Lincolnshire Curly-Coated Pigs weighing 7cwt. at eight months old, they gained first prize at Smithfield Show.

BIRDS AID THE FARMER.

When it is known that about two-thirds of the food of our common birds consists of insects, the agency of birds in the control of insects is of the highest importance. The seasonal diet of the robin, blue-bird, catbird, chickadee, wren, swallow, woodpecker, cuckoo, night hawk, warbler, oriole and the other birds has been carefully studied in recent years, with the result that insects form in most cases their only food and only at certain seasons are small fruits eaten.

Birds are no doubt of special value to the farmer in nipping incipient scourges in the bud on account of their ability to move rapidly from place to place in search of food, and on account of their varied character and habits. Especially is this true of our winter birds which search every cranny and nook for the hibernating forms of insects at a season when every form destroyed means in most cases the absence of hundreds or thousands of their progeny the following summer.

AYRSHIRE RECORDS

AYRSHIRE RECORD ..½ .....

The following Ayrshire cows and heifers have qualified in the Record of Performance test during November and December, 1914, and January, 1915:

MATURE.

Name of Cow.—Owner.	Lbs. Milk.	Lbs. Fat.	P.O. Fat.	No. Days
Gurta of Bellevue 4th, 24945—A. McRae & Sons, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	13119	516	3.92	365
Snowdrop, 25103—A. S. Turner & Son, Ryckman's Corners, Ont.	11408	450	3.94	365
Watt's Favorite, 28115—W. E. Tumon, Crookston, Ont.	9054	432	4.77	365
Pearl of Spruce, 29094—Easton Bros., Charlottetown, P.E.I.	8586	394	4.58	344
FOUR YEAR OLD CLASS.				
Gem of Spring Brook Farm, 31012—E. J. Hawkins, Landor, N.S.	8732	342	3.90	349
THREE YEAR OLD CLASS.				
Emeline, 35359—Gillespie Bros, Ventnor, Ont.	9766	376	3.84	299
East Court Miss Buttons, 35621—N. S. Agricultural College, Truro, N.S.	8549	338	3.95	340
TWO YEAR OLD CLASS.				
Chapmanton Pansy 4th, 36734—R. R. Ness, Howick, Que.	9446	331	3.50	364
Pearl of Rosehill, 39685 — Wm. H. Grenzbach, Woodstock, Ont.	8921	368	4.13	364
Fairview Rosie, 34187—Jos. Thompson, Sardis, B.C.	8722	352	4.04	365
Neidpath Rose 20th, 32985—E. A. Turner, Carlingford, Ont.	8627	343	3.98	356
Rosebud's Pearl, 34,188—Jos. Thompson, Sardis, B.C.	8488	418	4.92	365
Whitehill White Rose 3rd, 35807—A. S. Turner & Son, Ryckman's Cor.,Ont.	8104	331	4.08	309
Springbank Countess, 33626—W. E. Tummon, Crookston, Ont.	7850	320	4.00	365
Estelle of Riverside, 36500—Hon. W. Owens, Montebello, Que.	7656	320	4.17	347
Ryanogue Miss Courney, 40338—R. R. Ness, Howick, Que.	7299	327	4.46	340
Craigielea Fluffy Ruffles, 33569—H. C. Hamill, Box Grove, Ont.	7137	280	3.92	365
Bessie 26th of Neidpath, 32984—E. A. Turner, Carlingford, Ont.	6931	294	4.24	345
Carleton Venetia, 36730—R. R. Ness, Howick, Que.	6872	256	3.73	309
Prettyview Queen, 38031—Wm. J. Connolly Thedford, Ont	6730	311	4.62	335
Knockinlaw Primrose 4th, 49393—R. R. Ness, Howick, Que.	6720	273	4.05	288
Canty of Menie, 33603—Alex. Hume & Co., Menie, Ont.	6522	285	4.36	337
Hillhouse Queen Mary, 35792—R. R. Ness, Howick, Que.	6498	277	4.11	350

W. F. STEPHEN,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association.

Huntingdon, Que., Jan. 27, 1915.

HOLSTEIN RECORDS

The following semi-official records of Holstein-Friesian cows were regis tered from January 1st to January 30th, 1915:—

MATURE CLASS.

Age.	Milk.	Fat.	Butter lbs.	Yrs.	Days.	Lbs.	Lbs.	80 p.c. fat	Number and Name of Cow. Owner.
1. Midnight Gem DeKol 12163				7	...	19359	700	875	Jas. G. Currie, Ingersoll, Ont.
2. Maggie Clark 9500				6	...	20294	686	857.5	C. E. Smith, Scotland, Ont.
3. Centre View Butter Gem 10554				5	...	16067	488	610	Jas. G. Currie, Ingersoll, Ont.
4. Josephine Paul Calamity 8599				7	...	14842	429	536.25	Cecil W. Hager, Welland, Ont.
FOUR YEAR OLD CLASS.									
1. Netherland Queen Clara 12845				4	55	14482	567	708.75	Parnham Allison, Chesterville, Ont.
2. Kate Springbrook 12019				4	240	11236	447	558.75	Wallace H. Mason, Simcoe, Ont.
THREE YEAR OLD CLASS.									
1. Baroness Madoline 16299				3	224	20710	770	962.5	Wm. Stock, Tavistock, Ont.
2. Leonora Hengerveld 17305				3	78	11569	502	627.5	J. M. Steves, Steveston, B.C.
3. Highland Ladoga Mercena 22055				3	58	12434	440	561.25	Jas. G. Currie, Ingersoll, Ont.
4. Malta Pieterje Tensen 14745				3	143	11492	371	463.75	J. O. Miller, St. Catharines, Ont.
TWO YEAR OLD CLASS.									
1. Inka Mercedes 18651				2	135	13195	438	547.5	O. & W. O. Palmer, St. Sebastien, Que.
2. Midnight Comet DeKol 17990				2	349	10037	424	530	Jas. G. Currie, Ingersoll, Ont.
3. Florella Gerben 20055				2	259	12379	373	466.25	W. H. Finkle, Belleville, Ont.
4. Carmen Beauty DeKol 19417				2	227	10325	350	437.5	Jos. H. Laycock, Okotoks, Alta.
5. White Lillie Sylvia 18157				2	243	10083	340	425	Jos. H. Laycock, Okotoks, Alta.
6. La Vata Fayne Segis 18368				2	35	10346	328	410	Wel. Somerville, Port Parry, Ont.
7. Georgina E. 2nd 17145				2	317	8425	306	382.5	Jos. H. Laycock, Okotoks, Alta.
8. White Rose Sylvia 2nd 18156				2	276	9036	302	377.5	Jos. H. Laycock, Okotoks, Alta.

During the month of January, eighteen cows and heifers qualified in the yearly Record of Performance test. Two excellent records are found among the mature cows, viz., those of Midnight Gem DeKol, 19359 lbs. milk and 875 lbs. butter, and of Maggie Clark, 20294 lbs. milk and 857.5 lbs. butter. Netherland Queen Clara is first in a small class of four-year-olds with 14482 lbs. milk and 708.75 lbs. butter. In the three-year-old class Baroness Madoline takes first place for Canada with 962.5 lbs. butter from 20710 lbs. milk. Inka Mercedes leads the two-year-olds with 13195 lbs. milk and 547.5 lbs. butter.

Fifty-six records have been received and accepted for entry in the Record of Merit during the month of January. The Canadian records for mature cows are broken by Bell's Model Johanna 2nd. with 37.01 lbs. butter in seven days and 148.4 lbs. in thirty days. Brookland's Korndyke Wayne and Princess Hengerveld also enter the select list of thirty-pound cows. Among the Senior gour-year-olds, Baroness Madoline makes 29.13 lbs. butter after completing a record-breaking year's work in the Record of Performance. York Maid Monk is the only Junior four-year-old, and her record is 21.49 lbs. butter. Pietje Korndyke Queen stands first of the Senior three-year-olds, with 25.53 lbs. butter, and Speckle Pietje leads the Juniors with 25.73 lbs. The Senior two-year-olds are headed by Johanna P. Pietje with 17.54 lbs. butter, and the Juniors by Fairmont Aaggie Mechthilde with 17.80 lbs. Queen Faforit Gano at two years makes 11.52 lbs. butter at least eight months after calving.

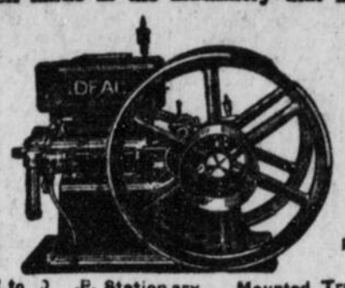
W. A. CLEMONS, Secretary.

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SCOTTISH EXPERIMENTS.

Professor Gilchrist, Armstrong College, Newcastle-on-Tyne, gave an address in Aberdeen on efficient and economic manuring and feeding to the Former Students' Association of the North of Scotland College of Agriculture. Particulars were given of the result of a large number of experiments carried out at Cockle Park Farm. Figures were given showing how quickly large amounts of nitrogen can be collected by leguminous plants under favorable conditions. It was found that on the average 11 bushels more an acre of wheat, barley, and oats were grown where these crops followed clover; barley gave an increased yield of 9 bushels per acre. The great bulk of the pastureland at Cockle Park had been immensely improved by treating it with 10 cwt. an acre of high grade slag as a first dressing, and 5 cwt. an acre every three years thereafter.

The Professor gave particulars regarding the rearing and feeding of stock. With the increase in the cost of store cattle an important point was to consider how cattle could be reared in the most healthy and economical manner. Young stock made better gains from a given amount of food than older cattle, and large amounts of food were wasted when either under feeding or over feeding was practised. Further, food should not be wasted in the final stages, when the live weight gains became considerably reduced in proportion to food consumed, and at the same time the meat was depreciated by becoming too fat.

The manuring of crops should be considered from the point of view of the whole rotation, and even longer, and also the lasting results rather than immediate results should be aimed at in the manuring of hay and pasture. A change of seed from Canada was always good so far as oats were concerned, Whereas barley direct from Canada always gave poor results.

ELEVATOR SCREENINGS AS A FEED.

Screenings from the terminal elevators at Fort William and Port Arthur are composed of shrunken and broken kernels of wheat, oats, barley and flax with a varyingk proportion of different kinds of weed seeds. An eighth ounce of screenings which had been ground as chopped feed was found to contain 233 noxious and 484 other weed seeds. But when the smaller weed seeds have been removed it is not difficult to destroy by grinding the vitailty of nearly all those remaining. The smaller weed seeds, comprising from 20 to 40 percent of the whole, are not completely ground by ordinary mills and some of them are believed to be decidedly unwholesome. When graded to remove these smaller harmful seeds and the balance finely ground, screenings make a cheap and nutritious stock feed.

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No. 2 " "	12.00	" "
No. 1 Alsike "	12.00	" "
No. 2 " "	11.00	" "
No. 1 Alfalfa (Northern)	12.00	" "
No. 2 Timothy ...	4.75	" "

(Grades No. 1 for purity and germination)
No. 3 Timothy .. $4.25 per bus.

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2 h.p. at $40, 3 h.p. at $50, 5 h.p. at $60, 7 h.p. at $80, 9 h.p. at $90, Buffalo 8 h.p. $135, 4 Cylinder Buffalo $135, 24 h.p. engine at $175.

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2½ h.p. at $65, 4½ h.p. at $85, 8 h.p. at $145, 3½ h.p. at $65.

Send for complete list, also catalogue of new ones.

Guarantee Motor Co.
Hamilton, Canada.

PATRIOTISM and PRODUCTION

Agricultural Conferences, Province of Quebec.

DISTRICT No. 1.

1.	16th	February	Ste. Therese	Terrebonne
2.	17th	"	St. Eustache	Deux Montagnes
3.	18th	"	St. Lin	L'Assomption
4.	19th	"	Ste. Scholastique	Deux Montagnes
5.	20th	"	Lachute	Argenteuil
6.	22nd	"	Calumet	Argenteuil
7.	23rd	"	Monte Bello	Labelle
8.	24th	"	St. Jerome	Terrebonne
9.	26th	"	Arundel	Argenteuil
10.	1st	March	Mont Laurier	Labelle
11.	2nd	"	Nominingue	Labelle
12.	3rd	"	St. Agathe	Terrebonne
13.	4th	"	Ste. Julienne	Montcalm
14.	5th	"	St. Jacques	Montcalm
15.	6th	"	Joliette	Joliette
16.	8th	"	St. Ambroise de Kildare	Joliette
17.	9th	"	St. Felix de Valois	Joliette
18.	10th	"	St. Gabriel de Brandon	Berthier
19.	11th	"	St. Henri de Mascouche	L'Assomption
20.	12th	"	St. Rose	Laval

SPEAKERS—Dr. T. A. Brisson, Laprairie, P.Q.
Mr. J. D. Bastien Villemarie, P.Q.

The speakers who will address these meetings are agricultural specialists whose lectures will be delivered in connection with the Patriotism and Production campaign which is being carried on throughout Canada. "Service to the Empire by Increasing the Supply of Food Stuffs," will be the text of their addresses. Every farmer should make a special effort to attend. Ladies are invited.

Night meetings only will be held, which will commence at 7.30 p.m.

The conferences are held under the direction of the Honorable Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture for Canada.



WYANDOTTES

How They Originated, and What They Have Become

Of Wyandottes there are seven varieties, silver, golden, white, buff, black, partridge and silver pencilled. The standard weights are as follows: Cock, 8½; cockerel, 7½; hen, 6½; and pullet 5½ pounds. It is thus seen that the cock, the hen and the pullet each weighs one pound less than in the case of the Plymouth Rock, while the cockerels weigh one-half pound less.

Origin. The theory of their origin as accepted by those claiming to be authority, is as follows: A Mr. John P. Ray, of Hemlock, N.Y., originated a rose-comb fowl by a cross of a Seabright bantam male and a yellow "Cattagong," which he named Seabright Cochins. Some carefully planned crosses soon followed, and able breeders began the labor of moulding them into a set type, or form, and in clothing them in a plumage that should be distinctly laced around the edge. To bring the solid buff of the original cross into a white centre with black lacing was hardly conceived of at the start. Both Silver-Spangled Hamburgs and Dark Brahmas were crossed upon the Seabright Cochin; Silver-Spangled Hamburgs and Buff Cochins were bred together, and the best of all these crosses merged into what were called Eurekas, Excelsiors, Ambrights, American Seabrights, Columbias, etc. They were admitted to the standard in 1883 under the name of Wyandotte, as proposed by Mr. Houdlette.

When the Wyandottes were admitted as a breed to a position among our standard-bred fowls, they had reached a form and color which were quite distinctive. The males favored the Dark Brahmas in form and color, and with smooth legs and rose comb. The females resembled our Silver-Spangled Hamburgs in form, but in the color and the markings of plumage they were still quite crude.

Standard shape. The head of the Wyandotte, as viewed from the side, should be rather round; broad across the skull, like the Brahma head, but not full or prominent over the eyes. It should round off in the rear to the juncture with the neck, and should have a low-set rose comb (the comb of the female should be much smaller than that of the male) oval on top, from front to rear,—often spoken of as a "rocker comb." The spike at the end must be quite distinct and point downward.

The whole contour of the Wyandotte is short and compact, with a tendency to cushion and fluff. The back of both male and female must be short, broad and flat at the shoulders; the saddle of the male broad, full and prominent, or as worded in the Standard, "broad, full and rising, with a concave sweep of the tail," thus forming a back quite similar to that of the Brahma. The whole body should have a close, compact formation.

For a description of the different varieties of Wyandotte, read pages 6, 7 and 8 of Farmers' Bulletin No. 51.

THE EGG SUPPLY IN BRITAIN.

Eggs are generally dear in this country now, restricted supplies being the predominating factor. During the last five months, which is so far the period of the war, the trade has passed through some very mixed times. Prices have upon occasions varied very greatly, and, although on balance the general range has been higher, the results were not always necessarily remunerative from the importers' point of view. In the first month of the war, August, prices rose suddenly very high and had a correspondingly heavy fall. Then supplies from Russia dried up entirely for a while, but this difficulty was remedied later, and imports from Archangel are even now still available. The Danish trade was severely inconvenienced by delays and damage done to goods in transit, and it will be a distant day when shippers will forget the losses that they suffered in this particular connection.

During the last two or three months the features of the egg trade here include abnormally high prices for new-laid or fresh eggs and the difficulties which buyers have had to encounter in getting hold of goods of reliable quality. Large quantities of eggs have been upon the market more or less out of condition, and any prices have had to be accepted to get rid of them. I hear complaints even about the large supplies of eggs now reaching this country from Canada and the United States, and buyers generally are paying more attention now to quality than anything else. As indicated below, however, marked improvement is now taking place in this particular.

Looking at current conditions Danish eggs are now in very small supply and sell readily.

Swedish realize about the same price as Danish, but, owing to the shipping strike in Sweden, direct consignments from Gothenburg have stopped for the time being.

Dutch eggs are arriving in moderate quantities and command good values.

Americans and Canadians are both firm markets with a better inquiry and goods of quality are making higher figures. Of late there is said to have been a distinct improvement in the condition of these goods and generally a liberal supply abounds.

Russians have been in large supply, Archangel being still the chief port of despatch. The "Erato," carrying 9,500 cases of eggs from that port to this country, which grounded near Kirlingen on the Norwegian coast owing to bad weather, has since been refloated and is now in Soemnos harbor undergoing temporary repairs before proceeding to Drontheim. There is no prospect of any further egg goods coming from Russia via Sweden. Telegrams from Petrograd state that the authorities have closed all traffic from Finland to Sweden and that no more goods will be sent off. Those goods that were on the way to Finnish ports of shipment have been stopped and returned to the Russian capital.

Some eggs are arriving from Morocco, and it is reported that the prohibition on the export there has been cancelled.

Some Egyptian eggs are still arriving but secure only low prices.

It is likely that some effort will be made on co-operative basis to take advantage of the great opportunity offered to British poultry-keepers by the stoppage of the supplies of poultry and eggs from Holland and the diminution of the supplies from other countries. An expert has been calculating that if the war lasts a year the loss of these supplies will amount to $35,000,000 worth. —The Egg Report (British Letter.)

VARIETY OF FOOD MAKES HENS LAY.

Variety of feed is what fills the winter egg basket. Corn three times a day as a rule builds up fatty tissue, makes hens lazy and reduces profit.

"Animal food, ground food and a generous supply of green stuff produce the best results for laying fowls," says J. G. Halpin, head of the poultry department of the University of Wisconsin.

The exercise so needful for poultry can be provided in winter by working the grain ration well into the litter of fresh straw that should be provided as a carpet on the feeding floors. A good variety of grain should be provided, some corn, wheat, oats and barley mixed together, or fed alternately, makes a satisfactory ration.

A grain ration for winter use that has given good results at the experiment station farm consists of two parts corn, two parts wheat, one part oats and one part barley.

It is recommended that the ground feed be placed in a small mash box or trough where the hen can have ready access to it. The following mixture of ground feeds is considered to be quite satisfactory: One hundred pounds bran, 100 pounds middlings, 100 pounds ground corn, 50 pounds mealt sprouts, 50 pounds meat scraps, and sufficient salt. During the fall and winter about 25 pounds of oil meal should be added to this mixture. Where these feeds cannot be had, others of a like nature may be substituted, the main idea in all instances being to get a wide variety.

Buttermilk and odds and ends from the kitchen, and such green food as cabbage, alfalfa, silage and turnips are great aids to egg production. Not only more eggs, but eggs rich in protein and high in vitality with firm shells are likely to result where proper thought is given to feeding systems.

EARLY LAYING.

A very interesting observation has recently been made eby J. Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture and Technical Institution in Ireland. At the Munster Institute, Cork, Ireland, an egg laying competition was conducted, in which Mr. Wilson observed that a hen's total yield for the year could be predicted from her yield a few weeks after she had begun to lay. In giving the records fo rtwenty-four hens, eight of which were very good, eight medium and eight poor layers, it is observed that the good layers lay rather regularly at the start, only missing one day at a time, and that this rate was kept up for at least eight or ten weeks. The medium layers, on the other hand, did not lay as consistently, but missed several days at a time, and laid every day for a few weeks only. The poor layers laid practically no eggs, and what few they do lay are laid very irregularly. It is stated that the "great value of the observation lies in this—that the breeder knows before the setting season begins, the grades to which his pullets belong and he can infer therefrom the parents' grades in some cases."

WHITE LEGS AND EGGS

(By M. A. Jull, Macdonald College, Que.)

The matter of egg production presents many interesting problems, not only from a breeding standpoint, but, also from a physiological standpoint. Very recently a few prominent poultry breeders have claimed that there is a definite egg type in much the same regard as there exists a definite dairy type as far as concerns milk production. The breeders of poultry have other problems to deal with in egg production, not only does it seem that the type of the hen is to a certain extent correlated with the number of eggs she produces, but there seems to be other factors which also are indications of good or poor layers. Many readers will remember the exploits of the famous Hogan System of selecting heavy layers. This system is based upon the relative space existing between the extremities of the pelvic bones, which runs along each side of the body of the bird's back to the vent. Whether this is a reliable method of selecting heavy layers depends largely upon the age and condition of the bird examined. Many factors must be taken into consideration when this tests is applied to an average flock, and, under average circumstances, the average poultryman would not make much headway in regard to increased egg production by using the Hogan System.

Many other systems have been exploited, some of which have useful points, while many of them are absolutely worthless. More recently a line of work has been conducted by the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station which seems to be of considerable importance. The Maine Station has recently made a study of the cause of different colors in the shanks of different breeds, and differences existing in the same breed. The majority of the American breeds, Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds and Wyandottes have a distinct yellow color of the skin and these breeds also have yellow shanks. This fact is attributed to the desire on the part of the people of this country for a yellow dressed bird for table purposes, most of us preferring a yellow skinned bird to a white one. The opposite is true of England and Europe. There they prefer a white skinned bird, such as may be found in the Orpingtons, Dorkings and Sussex. Just why one class of people should prefer white skin while another class should prefer yellow, we are unable to say, but we know that these peculiarities arise in practically every walk of life.

In the matter of this preference for yellow skin color in its poultry, North America stands practically alone. The cause of this yellow color in the skin of birds, is due to a layer of colored fat which lies under and below the skin. This fat is colored by a particular kind of yellow fatty pigment. The Maine Experiment Station has conducted experiments which indicate that the color of flesh in poultry is due to practically the same coloring matter as composed in the milk of the Jersey or Guernsey cow. The pigment in each case is chemically the same as that which gives yellow color to the common carrot, and this pigmentation is called "carotin."

Now, in the Orpington, Dorking, and other white skinned breeds, this yellow pigment is very nearly or completely absent. A white skinned bird may be just as fat as a yellow skinned one, although from the American standpoint, it does not seem so. The relation between a white skinned bird and egg production is claimed to be a matter of considerable importance by the Maine Station, which contends that the degree of coloring of the skin is directly associated with the number of eggs produced. This matter has a great practical bearing on the commercial returns from the flocks of fowls throughout the country. It is a well established fact, both in cattle and in poultry, that when the feed does not feed does not supply a sufficient amount of this yellow matter for the product, whether milk or eggs, the animal then draws on its own body fat for the further supply of this coloring matter. The yolk of the egg demands a certain amount of the coloring matter, and if there is not enough of this in the feed given to the hen, she must draw upon the coloring matter of her body to supply it to the egg. This results in bleaching of the body fat of its yellow color while keeping up the color of the eggs. From this fact it results that the general skin and shank color of a hen being naturally yellow, is much bleached out after laying heavily, and furthermore, the heavier the laying has been, the greater will be the amount of bleaching observed.

Along this line a very interesting observation was made of the birds in the National Egg Laying Contest now being carried on at the Missouri Experiment Station at Mountain Grove, Mo. While visiting the pens there, Mr. Quisenberry, the Director of the Experiment station, and Mr. Tom Barron, who was at that time visiting the plant, and who has won first place ein many of the competitions in this country as well as in England, emphasized the fact that in nearly every case the heaviest layers in the contest had white shanks. Mr. Barron claims that in his White Leghorns, the heaviest layers invariably develop white colored legs. This whole matter is indeed very interesting, and it is hoped that much more work may be done in the future along this line. Realiing the importance of color of shank and skin in relation to heavy egg production, we might infer that all white skinned and white legged breeds should be heavier producers than their American cousins. This depends entirely upon to what degree the two factors are correlated. From the results of the Maine Experiment Station we infer that the bleaching of the yellow skin and shanks into white is the result of heavy egg production, whereas natural white skin and shanks may not give rise to heavy egg production.

The Maine Experiment Station ms that it ise possible to go through claims that it is possible to go through a flock at the end of a laying year and pick out at once by the color of the shanks those birds which have been extremely heavy layers from those which have been drones. The drones will be birds which have bright yellow eggs at the end of the season, such as one is accustomed to see in pullets which have not yet begun to lay. On the other hand, birds which have done a hard year's work and produced many eggs will nave shanks completely white or nearly so.

The Station further says: "It is possible to say positively that no bird which has been a high producer will have bright yellow legs at the end of the laying season." It would be interesting to know how accurately the Station could select out heavy and poor layers in a flock of Barred Plymouth Rocks whose shanks may be abnormally dark in color, also, what it would do with a pen of White Orpingtons with their clear white shanks? If the results obtained by the Station are for all practical purposes reliable, then it would seem that the breeders of yellow skinned birds have a great advantage over the breeders of white skinned birds, since the former would have the distinct advantage of being able to select their layers largely on skin and shank color, while the latter could not do so.



Light Brahma Cockerl Owned by Macdonald College, Que.

CURRENT NOTES

The incubation periods for the following classes of poultry are:—Fowl, twenty-one days; guinea, twenty-five days; duck, twenty-eight days; turkey, twenty-eight days, and goose, thirty to thirty-five days.

No matter what kind of stock is kept, it must be kept healthy. Clean houses and fresh air will go a long way towards maintaining health in the flock, if they possess the strong constitution they ought. It is easier to keep a flock healthy than to cure them after they have once developed disease.

Do not start a hatch using the old thermometer unless you have first tested it by a standard and know it is still correct. Many failures are due to poor thermometers.

To secure fertile, hatchable eggs at this time of the year, do not put many females with the male—with small breeds not more than eight and with the larger breeds not more than six.

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We are buyers of New Laid Eggs, having a large outlet through the best trade in Winnipeg. Cases furnished. Correspondence solicited.

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PFILE'S 65 VARIETIES
farm-raised Land and Wafer-Fowls. Eggs in season. Illus. Catalogue and "Grower's Guide," 2c. An honest deal today. HENRY PFILE, Farmer-Poultryman, Box 702, Freeport, Ill.

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25 FANCY VALENTIES, EASTER, Birthday, Colored Views, 10c; hundred, 35c. AWDREY McCREERY, Stationery Dealer, Chatham, Ont.

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TO POULTRY FARMERS. — A Young man of good family connections, and anxious to obtain a knowledge of poultry farming, would like to hear of some one thus engaged, who would give him an opportunity of getting a thorough knowledge of such on a farm where this occupation is being made a specialty of. None but those actually engaged in the business, and that can offer the best of references and a comfortable home need apply. State terms for board, together with the fullest particulars. Box 101, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

WE WILL PAY YOU $120 TO DISTRIbute religious literature in your community. Sixty days' work. Experience not required. Man or woman. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. INTERNATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, 182 Spadina avenue, Toronto.

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MANITOBA FARM FOR SALE—ONE section first class wheat land, highly improved; market, church and school convenient. For terms, apply, J. J. MOIR, Killarney, Manitoba.

VERMONT FARMS. — I HAVE some choice Vermont farms for sale; also, hotels. Prices are right. If interested get in touch with me. W. K. ANNIS, Albany, Vt.

QUARTER SECTION, 160 ACRES, FOR sale. Chocolate loam, framhouse, outbuildings, plenty good water, handy, six miles from two new towns. W. COLLEY, Leadlyn, Sask.

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BUSH LAND FOR SALE, A VETERan's Land Grant, being north half of lot No. 3 in the 5th concession of Calvert, containing 160 acres. Black River runs through it, and is about one and a half miles from Iroquois Falls, Temiskaming and N. O. Ry. runs close to lot, which is well covered with large spruce, and the land is good. For particulars and price, which is low, apply to ALF. G. JONES, 174 Fourth avenue, Ottawa.

TWO SASKATCHEWAN FARMS—One 156 acres, 3½ from good town. Buildings insured for seven hundred. Owner got to raise money quick, and will give clear title for $1,800 cash; practically less than half value. This is unparalleled sacrifice sale, and only cash buyer need apply. Address, F. C. HAVERSTROW, Rama, Sask.

BUSH FARM FOR SALE, 160 ACRES, 25 acres under cultivation, 10 acres cleared; the best of soil, land easily cleared; good two story house with cement basement; good horse and cow barns, good water; will sell farm alone, or with complete line of implements; also 8 head cattle, 7 head horses, including one brood mare in foal; also feed grain, seed grain, potatoes, and 40 tons more or less, No. 1 hay, 85 hens, in fact everything on the place, and the place itself; four miles from railroad town, 2½ miles from school; will sell cheap for cash, or will give terms. Address, GEO. S. FREEMAN, Invermay, Sask.

INCOME PROPERTY TO EXCHANGE. Revenue producing city property, worth $76,500; encubrances, 13,500 to exchange for either improved or unimproved farm land anywhere in Canada. R. A. BURRISS, Port Arthur, Ont.

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Two PARTLY IMPROVED FARMS for sale in Lillouet District, B.C.; 160 acres each; nearly all cleared; ready for plough; irrigation not required; one place borders on lake; $1,500 handles either place; part down, balance easy terms. S. L. BURNS, 70 Mile House, Cariboo Road, B.C.

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Poultry Market

Want to buy or sell anything in the poultry line? The "Weekly Witness" is your best medium. Its greatest circulation is amongst the rural and agricultural communities of Canada. The Poultry Expert of Macdonald College (affiliated with McGill University), conducts its Poultry Department.

On account of its principles, it is often **THE ONLY PAPER THAT GOES INTO THE HOME.**

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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.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

COCKERELS — BARRED ROCKS (Ontario Agricultural College Strain), White Leghorns (from Guelph show winners), $2.00. Eggs, dollar setting, including White Wyandottes. E. NOURSE, Port Credit, Ontario.

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WHITE WYANDOTTES, THE Breed that's worth while. We are specializing with this breed only. We breed, mate, grow, and sell them right, both exhibition and utility. Mating list ready; a copy for you. It tells of our winnings at poultry shows. A few fine breeding cockerels left, at half their worth. Write us any-way. J. RAYMOND BALL & SONS, Knowlton, Que. 'Phone 24.

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ANCONAS, SHEPPARD'S FAMOUS strain. Winners. Layers. Rose and Single Combs. Cockerels, Hens, Cocks, Trios, Pairs. Buttercup Cockerels. Hatching eggs. Prices moderate. A. C. APPS, Brantford, Ontario.

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A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS



LOYAL TO ENGLAND

(By Evelyn Orchard, in the "British Weekly.")

Mrs. Elliston knit her brows perplexedly.

"But it is most inconvenient, Fraulein; in fact, it is impossible! Why, just think of it! Everything is arranged that you are to go to Frinton with the children, while I go to Silesia with Mr. Elliston. I can't imagine why you should be so incomsiderate. What is the meaning of it?"

The usually level, gentle tones were a little fretful, and if a frown could find real harborage on Grace Elliston's placid face, it was certainly threatening now. All her summer plans were threatened with complete upset by the announcement of her German governess that she had received a summons from her family to return home without delay. Fraulein Melsbach had now been with the Ellistons for eight years, and was a loved and trusted member of the family, adored by the children, who, though they teased and tormented her, obeyed her almost implicitly.

She was a large, loose, soft-looking person with no figure to speak of, and a somewhat vacuous face, and big, innocent blue eyes protected by spectacles. Her hair was her one beauty; she had great masses of it, of a pale golden hue, naturally waved, and had it been becomingly arranged would have been a great asset to her personal appearance.

But Fraulein apparently gave very little thought to her own personal appearance, though Mrs. Elliston had proved how deep and genuine was her appreciation of all kinds of beauty, how quick and true her artistic sense.

For that reason, and because of her innate refinement, her sweet kindliness and her most excellent discipline, she had proved indeed a treasure in the Elliston household, more particularly perhaps because, though she loved her children dearly, discipline was not Grace Elliston's strong point.

"I am very sorry, Mrs. Elliston," Fraulein answered quietly but with unmistakable firmness. "But it is imperative; in fact, I have no choice. I must return to Germany, to my people, next week."

She spoke most excellent English, with just a little soft roll of the consonants which betrayed her nationality. Her German was equally excellent, marked by the coveted Hanoverian ring, often boasted of by Mrs. Elliston when complimented on the children's accent.

"But you haven't told me yet exactly what has happened, Fraulein. Surely after eight years I might expect that. Is it your mother, or your sister Gretchen, or has Heinz really kicked over the traces and married the Polish lady, or what has happened?"

"None of these things; only, my father writes quite imperatively that I must be home by the fifteenth of July at the latest."

"He must be a very autocratic father, Fraulein. I thought it was only French parents who insisted on unquestioning obedience from their grown-up children."

She noted the little start Fraulein gave, and the flush which leaped to her sallow cheek. Afterwards she recalled it with full understanding.

"He is an old man, Mrs. Elliston, and has the right to our obedience. Please can I be released for the fifteenth?"

Not a word of regret or sorrow at leaving the children! Charlie, whom she had taught since he was three, and who was now such a gallant boy, going to the preparatory school next term, and little Floss, and, above all, the baby, just two and a half, and who had lately been released from nurse's care and given over wholly to Fraulein—at her own supplication, too! And she had had him in her room and apparently loved him as her own! Grace Elliston looked at the stolid-faced woman in front of her with wonder mixed with a kind of holy indignation. Could she have been mistaken in her all along, and was she really what she had seemed? After all, she was a foreigner, and one never knew with them; they had depths unknown, a side they never permitted to be seen.

"You don't seem to mind at all leaving us, Fraulein—for good it would be, of course. If you serve me like that, I should not care to ask you to come back. It might happen again, and it is very upsetting for the children, especially for baby ——"

At mention of the baby Fraulein made a sudden passionate gesture with her hands.

"Oh, Mrs. Elliston, don't make it harder! Believe me, I cannot help myself! I would not go if I could stay. One day perhaps I shall tell you, or you will understand. For these children I would lay down my life, yet I may not stay with them. I cannot do as I would——"

With that she fled from the room, leaving behind an impression of extraordinary depth of feeling, almost amounting to extravagant passion. It surprised Grace Elliston into silence, and even took the edge off the complaint she was ready to launch at her husband at the first opportunity. He seemed annoyed too.

"It is too bad of Fraulein; but apparently she has some good reason—a love affair perhaps. She hasn't appeared to me to be quite so settled or happy since she was home last Easter."

"I haven't noticed any difference, and I'm sure it isn't a love affair," she assured him. "I must write to Jenny and see whether she can take the children to Frinton, otherwise you'll have to go to Germany by yourself."

Elliston was a business man, his firm dealing largely in articles produced in Germany and Austria, and they had an invitation from the head of a corresponding firm to pay a personal visit to him and his family at a certain castle in Silesia, of which Grace had seen some tempting picture postcards.

In spite of herself, she felt a little cool towards Fraulein, and it was a relief to all concerned when the day of departure came. Her parting from the children was poignant.

"What an awful state poor old Frauey is in, Mummy!" said Charlie, whom she had christened Karl. "Isn't she ever coming back?"

"I don't think so, dear."

"Rough luck! She's rending her hair, anyhow," said the lad, and his own voice had a little break in it, for when it came to the moment he found that it was horrid saying good-bye to the governess with whom he had sparred and had teased and tyrannized over so many years. But, of course, at eleven a man does not show feeling. He simply whistles and bangs it off.

Fraulein went, and Mrs. Elliston was unsuccessful in finding someone to take the children to Frinton. Her sister Jenny had other plans, which, she explained, it was not possible to set aside at the eleventh hour.

"It doesn't matter as it happens, because I have a letter from Max Kurtnau this morning at Wood street saying he is very sorry he can't have us after all in Silesia," said Elliston when he came home one evening. "So, in the meantime," he added facetiously, "everything German seems to be off. Never mind, old girl. We'll all go to Frinton and polish up our golf."

That was on the twenty-fourth of July. They went to Frinton as a family on the very last day of the month, and they were there on the day war was declared. They looked at one another blankly across the narrow breakfast-table, and it was Elliston who said it first:

"Depend upon it, Grace, Fraulein knew, and we've been one of those unfortunate sinners harboring a spy all these years."

"Oh, don't, Charlie!" cried his wife, with a wounded note in her voice. "She wasn't like that, not in the least. I won't have you say it! She was a good, kind dear, and devoted to the children. Baby hasn't got over missing her yet. And that day when she told me she must go she looked like a desperate woman who was helplessly entangled. I won't believe she was a spy!"

But Elliston never departed from his conviction, even when his wife two days later laid before him a letter which had come through among the very last from Germany.

"14, Koenigstrasse,
"Hanover, August 4.

"Dear Mrs. Elliston,—You understand all now, and I send you this word because my heart is bursting, and I must. I never thanked you for all your goodness to me those happy years in London, and I dare not now try. It hurts me too much. But something I will say—I have never abused this kindness. I was loyal to England while she sheltered me. They will tell you otherwise, and I admit that I have been asked to serve my country in that way.

"But, Madame, I have not—I could not! Death would have been too good for me had I repaid your goodness with such treachery.

"That others have done it, putting Fatherland before all else, did not render it possible for me. I beg you to believe it, Madame; it is the truth of God. I fear we shall never meet again, for after this death struggle is over all will be changed. I dare not sent my love to the children. I have not the right. But God knows I loved them, and bear them in my heart.

"Your unhappy
"ELSA MELSBACH."

"Poor thing, she seems in a bad way!" said Elliston rather grimly as he laid the letter down. "But all the same, none of them are to be trusted."

"I believe her, Charlie," said Grace Elliston, as the tears rolled down her cheeks. Then after a moment she added solemnly:

"This is not a war, it is a crime."

IT CAN BE DONE.

(By Evelyn Orchard, in the "British Weekly.")

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he, with a chuckle, replied
That "maybe it couldn't," but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he tried.
So he buckled right in, with the trace of a grin
On his face. If he worried he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done—and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done;
There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,
The dangers that wait to assail you.
But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,
Then take off your coat and go to it;
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That "cannot be done"—and you'll do it.

—Selected.

WHAT YOUR NEXT WORK IS.

There is not much difficulty in following the advice which is frequently heard about doing the work "which lies next your hand" and "doing the next thing," or in whatever words the thought may be put, but the difficulty is for the busy woman to know always just what is the work that lies nearest her to do. When the housekeeper rises in the morning and sees the day's work looming up before her, instead of calmly knowing that everything has its own time and place, she may become bewildered and say she does not know which way to turn first. The cellar or attic may be calling for the orderly hand, the unfinished dress may need attention, there may be cooking to be done, sweeping and ironing, and the unfinished book to be read.

The one who will forego the pleasure of the reading finds when the time comes for it that there is more pleasure derived from it because of the necessary work well done and out of the way, but the question is what of all the necessary things that are fairly clamoring for attention is the most important, and what may be laid aside for a more convenient time.

Of course there are times when one's duty may be so apparent that one cannot be mistaken in knowing that it is the proper thing to take up, but oftentimes there seems to be little choice—just the mountainous pile of work to be lowered—and this is where many make a mistake in attempting to do too much.

There is only a certain amount of work to be done. If the housewife will look over her work in the light of modern ways, she may see that there are many things which might at one time have been thought absolutely necessary but which housekeepers have learned had better be left undone that they may have more leisure for reading and keeping abreast of the times. At one time it was thought that the sheets must be carefully ironed over, but now the practical housewife omits this and instead folds them nicely, irons the hems well and the creases, that they may be smooth as they are placed in the linen closet. The hosiery and the knit underwear are now considered by many as being fresher if not touched by the iron, and petticoats, house dresses, children's wear and everything that possibly can be, is made of crepe to save ironing.

Then there is the cooking, on which in the majority of homes much less attention is centred than at one time. A dinner without a cooked dessert of some kind was considered incomplete, and the housewife spent hours every week in the making of pies, cakes and puddings which were delicious, but which it was found could be omitted frequently and fruit or nuts be substituted.

These are but two of the many ways that practical housekeepers are finding are not "the next things" which need to be done. It is of much more importance that the thing that is really necessary should be done right than that the many things which one would like to do but are not important should be half done.

When one remembers that "the next thing" should not be undertaken until the duty at hand has been completed, it prevents much of the scramble which brings confusion to the day's work and leaves a sense of burden at night because of the load of unfinished work which has accumulated during the day.

That which will keep things in the most systematic order and give the greatest pleasure to the family may usually be looked upon as "that which lies next your hand." It may be work and it may be stopping work to indulge in a pleasure that will bring happiness to others, but one may be sure that it will be the thing that will bring the greatest comfort and joy to the greatest number.—"Science Monitor."

WHEN CHILDREN TAKE POISONS

It not infrequently happens that children eat something that is poisonous, and then, while waiting for the doctor to come, the distracted mother or nurse is at a loss what to do. In a very excellent book called "The Care of Children," by Arthur Millar, M.D., there is a chapter dealing with remedies and recipes which gives some very useful hints on antidotes.

Children, says Dr. Millar, will often gather leaves and berries and roots in the fields or garden and eat them either for their attractive look or taste, or in mistake for some edible thing, or, again, simply from the childish instinct of tasting everything.

But there are other kinds of poisons and other ways in which children may be poisoned than by eating noxious herbs. They may, for instance, be given an overdose of medicine, or the wrong medicine; the way to guard against this mistake is always, every time you give a dose of medicine, whether it be twice a day or twenty times, to read carefully the directions on the labels.

Though there are special antidotes for many of the poisons there are certain lines of treatment applicable to all of them. In the first place, you must of course send for a doctor, and you must let him know what has happened, and, if possible, the nature of the poison that has been swallowed, so that he may come properly equipped. Also, you must save anything that is vomited, because it may be important for purposes of analysis. The objects to be aimed at in treating cases of poisoning are—to get rid of the poison, to neutralize its effects, and to overcome the collapse. To get rid of the poison we endeavor to make the patient sick by administering an emetic, which may either be a tablespoonful of mustard or two tablespoonfuls of salt in half a pint of tepid water, or from a dessertspoonful to a tablespoonful of ipecacuanha wine followed by copious draughts of tepid water, and repeated if necessary in a quarter of an hour.

The only condition in which an emetic should not be given is when there are marks about the lips and mouth showing that a strong corrosive (acid or alkali) has been swallowed. To neutralize the effects of a poison there are certain antidotes proper to each, but they are not for the most part within the knowledge of, nor available to the hand of, the layman. None the less, there are certain things to be given which, though not specific antidotes, soothe the passages and help to prevent the absorption of the poison. One of these is white of egg, which, though useful in all cases, is specially called for in mercurial poisoning (e.g., swallowing corrosive sublimate), where it acts as a direct antidote. Other good and soothing things to be given after the emetic has worked are milk, linseed tea, and any kind of vegetable oil—not, of course, mineral oils like petrol or paraffin.

When marks about the mouth indicate that one of the strong acids or strong ammonia has been swallowed you must give, in the case of the acids, some lime-water to drink or a solution made by dissolving "whiting" (from the ceiling or elsewhere) in water, and in the case of ammonia you must give some weak acid such as vinegar or lemon juice. It is, however, unlikely that a child will swallow one of these strong corrosive poisons, except perhaps carbolic acid, which is much used as an antiseptic and has a pleasant smell.

Carbolic acid causes white marks about the lips and mouth; in this case it is permissible to give an emetic, though probably it will not be effective; as an antidote, Epsom salts are specially indicated, one tablespoonful in six tablespoonfuls of water. To treat the collapse the patient must be wrapped in hot blankets, but water bottles must be placed at the feet and round the body, and hot stimulating drinks must be given, if the patient is able to swallow them; such drinks may be tea or coffee. These remarks about treating poisoning by giving things by the mouth only apply when the patient is conscious and able to swallow. Nothing should ever be given by the mouth to an unconscious patient.

MOTHER'S BOY

Sometimes in the bush of thecoming hour
When the shadows creep from the west,
I think of the twilight songs you sang,
And the boy you lulled to rest—
The wee little boy with the tousled head
That so long ago was thine.
I wonder if sometimes you long for that boy,
O little mother of mine.

And now he has come to man's estate,
Grown stalwart in body and strong
And you'd hardly know that he was the lad
Whom you lulled with your slumber song;
The years have altered the form and the life,
But his heart is unchanged by time,
And still he is only thy boy as of old,
O little mother of mine.

A FAMINE IN BUTTONS.

One result of the war is a famine in buttons. About a year and a half ago Germany put Galalith buttons, made of compressed milk, on the market, and they quickly captured every possible branch of the dressmaking trade by reason of their beauty and the many varieties in which they were produced, from huge wonderful colored solid-looking buttons for big coats to delicate, exotic small buttons for plain tailored blouses.

Many of the most popular plain blouses of last season depended for decoration upon bright, cherry-shaped buttons. This year manufactures are menaced with the difficulty of finding a substitute.—"Dry Goods."

HOME COOKING.

THE MONTH OF ORANGES

Although there are a number of excellent makes of marmalade to be bought, they none of them have quite the fruity flavors of the home-made. February is the month of oranges, and with the appearance of the crates full in the shop windows, marmalade making begins. Of course, the modern and more rapid method of marmalade making certainly obviates many of the difficulties of olden days, but I doubt if our grandmothers would approve of much of the preserve which is the result. The beautiful appearance and delicate flavor of their own concoction is seldom achieved by present-day cooks

A thorough cleansing of the fruit is strictly necessary. In shipping and packing, not to mention gathering, the oranges have been handled many times, and since the rind of the fruit has to be used absolute purity must be secured. Our grandmothers insisted upon 24 hours' soaking in cold salt water, and really this is a wholesome necessity, and if rinsed in clean cold water afterwards no traces of the salt will remain. Rub dry with a clean towel, and the fruit is clean and wholesome.

Nowadays, when marmalade cutting machines can be hired by the day, most housewives prefer to follow this mode of procedure, and of course time and trouble are saved. When it is a large household and a big quantity is to be made, by all means use the machine, but where only a small quantity is required I strongly advise the method of olden times, by means of a knife. With machine cutting the white pith is left on the chips, but when done by hand this does not happen. The old method was to boil the oranges whole till the rinds were soft enough to pierce with the head of a pin, drain, then cut each orange into quarters, removing the pips. The pulp was scooped out and the skin cut into tiny strips, using a very sharp knife for the purpose. Most people do not throw away the seeds, but keep them for flavoring later. It is not necessary to boil the oranges before cutting, but pips and white pith should be removed before slicing.

A simple method is to pare the orange very thinly, as you would an apple, then with sharp scissors shred the thin rind.

Inferior sugar should on no account be used. This is a mistake often made by inexperienced housewives, who thing that for jam and preserve making cheaper sugars will serve. The best and purest cane sugar should be chosen. Cheap sugar is really extravagant in the end, as it requires so much skimming, hence a good deal of waste ensues. Many old-fashioned housekeepers declare "a pound to a pound" the best; but if a sweet marmalade is liked allow 1¼ lb. of best cane sugar to every pound of fruit. Then, too, if the sugar is made into syrup before the orangee pulp and chips go in the marmalade will be so much better.

Flavor is a matter of taste, but usually lemons are used as a flavoring medium together with ordinary sweet oranges. Generally one lemon and two sweet oranges are allowed to every three pounds of Seville oranges, the juice and not the rind of the oranges being used, though the rind of the lemon is grated in in addition to its juice. The white pith of the lemon should not be put in. Many people boil the seeds of the Seville oranges in half a pint of water till the liquid is reduced to half, then add this to the whole preserve. A slightly bitter taste is thus given.

If the chips and pulp are boiled before the sugar is added, boiling will have to be very slow. But over-boiling will result in the mixture being too thick, and the housewife should test her preserve from time to time, putting a teaspoonful of the preserve on a plate to see if it jellies. Too short a boiling will result in the preserve being thin and watery. It is best to avoid stirring, as this mashes the fruit and spoils its appearance, but where there is a big stew jar this can be utilized, setting the preserve in a pan of water. No stirring will then be required.

Those who live in flats and find that there is but small room for storing home-made goodies may welcome the following recipes, which embody the right proportions for small quantities:

1 lb. Seville oranges, 2 pints water, 2 lbs. best cane sugar, one lemon (juice and grated rind). Wash fruit as stated before, dry, boil till tender as stated. Make syrup with sugar, cut open oranges, remove insides, and cut rinds into thin chips. Add preserve to syrup and boil till chips are transparent.

½ lb. Seville oranges, ½ sweet orange, ½ lemon, 1 pint water. Wash as before, stew till tender, remove the seeds, then pound fruit in a mortar. Make syrup with 2½ lbs. sugar and boil preserve as before.

1 lb. Seville oranges, 1 lemon, 3½ lbs., sugar, 2½ pints water. Wash fruit as before, cut up the fruit (before boiling), make a syrup with the sugar, add the cut up fruit and rind, and boil for an hour.

The following recipe hails from Ireland:

To every pound of sliced Seville oranges, pulped together with rinds and insides, allow 3 pints of water. Let this stand 24 hours. Boil slowly for three hours, when the chips should be tender. Let this stand till next day, and to each pound of boiled fruit allow 1½ pound of cane sugar. Boil all together till the syrup jellies and the chips look clear. This should not exceed half an hour's boiling.

12 bitter oranges, 3 sweet oranges, 4 lemons. Divide the fruit into quarters, remove the skin and pips. Cover the pips with water, shred the skins finely, place in a bowl with the pulp, and add three pints of water to every pound of fruit, let it stand 24 hours, boil until tender (about 1½ hour) then add the liquid from the pips; this helps to make the jelly; and to every pound of fruit allow 1¼ lb. of loaf sugar, boil until the syrup is thick and transparent, about 3-4 of an hour. Pour into jars and make air-tight.

Grape Fruit Marmalade — Cut any number of grape fruit and half as many lemons into quarters. Then cut as thinly as possible through the skin and pulp, discarding seeds and pith. Weigh the fruit, and for each pound add three pints of water. Set aside for twenty-four hours, then boil until the rind is tender, and let stand until the next day. Now weigh again and add an equal weight of sugar. Cook until the liquid becomes thick enough to support the bits of rind.

Orange Pudding. — One cupful of cracker crumbs, or soft bread crumbs, one and a half cupful of granulated sugar, one cupful of water, two scant tablespoonfuls of butter, the rind of three California seedless oranges, and the juice of six and a half dozen eggs. Soak the cracker or bread crumbs in the water for an hour. Grate in the yellow rind of the three oranges, and squeezing in also the juice of six with the bread crumbs. Beat two tablespoonfuls of butter in a warm bowl, and add the sugar to it. Beat in the yolks of the six eggs and the whites of three after they are light and foamy. Stir the orange and cracker mixture with the creamed eggs; butter and sugar and pour the whole into a large pudding dish holding two quarts. Butter the pudding dish and dredge it lightly with sugar before putting in the pudding. Bake it slowly for one hour. Then take it out of the oven and make a meringue of the whites of the three eggs remaining, mixed with the three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Return the pudding to the oven, leaving the door partly open for about twenty minutes, or until the meringue is perfectly firm and slightly colored. Set the pudding away and let it become perfectly cold before serving.

Orange Pie (1).—Take one cupful of sugar, three level tablespoonfuls of flour, the yolks of three eggs, one cupful of milk, one cupful of orange juice, and the rind of one orange. Cook in a double boiler. Bake the crust, and put in the filling. Cover with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs, two tablespoonfuls of soft sugar, and a little of the rind of the orange.

Orange Pie (2).—Grate the rind of two oranges (being careful not to grate below the bright yellow part, as the flavor would thereby be made bitter; this is also true of lemons) into one-half pint of water, and bring it to a boil. Beat together one teaspoonful of butter, the yolks of two eggs and one cupful of sugar (granulated) until light; all one heaping tablespoonful of flour, the juice and pulp of the oranges, and blend into the boiling mixture. Pour this into a pie-tin lined with pie-crust.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Questions and Answers and Practical

Dear Madam,—Is there any other way of making steamed meat dumplings than with a suet paste? I do not succeed with it and we do not like it, but would like to use up the ends of meat that way. I will be obliged to you for a recipe.

A READER.

You can use an ordinary baking powder biscuit dough if you prefer it. Roll out the biscuit dough about a quarter of an inch thick and cut in rounds. Put about a tablespoonful of minced meat on each round, roll up and fasten with wooden toothpicks. Steam the dumplings for half an hour. You can make the mince with either raw or cooked meat, but all bone, gristle and outside skin should be removed before mincing. A good mixture is made by adding to each cupful of meat one cupful of minced celery and one medium-sized onion minced. Season with salt and white pepper and add a dash of cayenne or a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce.

Dear Madam,—Will you be so kind as to tell me in your Correspondents' Department whether pasteurized milk is sterilized. Could pasteurized milk contain germs?

S. J.

Pasteurized milk is milk which has been heated but not boiled or even brought to the point of boiling. Many germs or bacteria survive this amount of heat, and you can easily prove it to yourself by letting the milk stand a short time. The bacteria will develop and increase in it and the milk spoil, just as uncooked milk does. To sterilize milk and completely destroy all germs or bacteria it is necessary to heat the milk above boiling point. All forms of life will be destroyed at a temperature of 248 degrees F. or 120 degrees centigrade.

*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.

If you are worth your salt—though you have leisure and are relieved of earning your bread—unless you work in some non-remunerative capacity, and put something into the common stock of society in return for what you take out, you are as really parasites as tramps or paupers.—Theodore Roosevelt.



POTTING AND RE-POTTING.

The object of re-potting a plant is to provide it either with more soil or with better soil, and therefore with more food. In the former case, when it is merely moved from a smaller pot into a larger one capable of holding some additional soil, the operation may be performed at any time in the year. There is no disturbance of the roots, no interference with growth; there is nothing, therefore, which makes any one month more suitable than another. The next question is what size should the new pot be.

To put the plant at once in a much larger pot and so skip the intermediate stages might seem to save a lot of trouble, but in practice it is bad. For the tendency of the roots is to spread outwards to the side of the pot, where there is more air as well as more moisture, and if, when they have formed a mat there, the plant is shifted into a much larger pot, the same thing will happen again; with the result that the food in the centre is not utilized—which is not economical—and that in time it is liable to turn acid or sour.

AVOID TOO LARGE POTS.

It should be the gardener's business to counteract this outward tendency by keeping the plant in the same pot until it has been compelled to utilize the food in the centre as well as at the side, and then to move it into another pot only a little larger.

It often happens, however, that the soil is so impoverished that some of it must be replaced by fresh soil. In all such cases, re-potting should be done at a time when it is least likely to have a prejudicial effect on the plants—that is, when they are at rest, which, for most species, is in winter.

As a large number of geraniums and other cuttings which were inserted late last autumn are now awaiting further attention.

The condition of the "ball"—i.e., the contents of a pot—should be examined by turning the latter upside down and loosening the former by tapping the rim of the pot on the edge of the potting bench. This is done with the right hand, while the fingers of the left are employed to cover the ball and hold it steady in its reversed position.

If the number of roots made by the cuttings appears to be satisfactory in a large proportion of the samples selected, a sufficient number of 3 1-2 in. pots should be prepared, well drained and filled with light rich compost.

SEPARATING PLANTS.

The rooted cuttings are next divided, and this work requires gentle hands, so as not to injure the newly-formed roots in separating one plant from another.

If growth has been vigorous there may perhaps be a little unavoidable breakage, owing to the entanglement of one plant's roots with another, but, with careful handling, the damage should hardly be appreciable.

In placing each cutting in its pot, the roots should be spread among the fine soil, working this down and around them.

When re-potting plants of any sort, a frequent mistake is made in not allowing space to place them low enough in the pot.

A little additional warmth and care should be given to newly potted-off cuttings. They should be placed as near the light as possible and encouraged—start making new and vigorous growth as quickly as possible.

TREATMENT OF FERNS.

There are some exceptions to the rule of re-potting in winter. Plants of delicate habit such as maidenhair ferns, might not recover if disturbed when their vitality was at its lowest ebb, and with them it is safest to wait until they show signs of awakening.

In greenhouses many wait until the maidenhairs throw up their fragile little pink coiled fronds, they may then be repotted at once. The old, withering fronds should be cut off with a pair of scissors—it is easier to do this before the young fronds have grown—and when some of the exhausted soil has been worked away with a pointed stick, the plants should be put in fresh soil consisting of loam, leaf-mould, and sand in about equal parts. It should be pressed down firmly, of course, but not quite as firmly as for more vigorous plants.

KEEP MOIST.

Ferns in the house should be placed in a strong light, though they grow well without sunlight. They should be watered sparingly, but should be kept moist at all times. Improper watering, especially keeping the plant soaked or permitting it to get dry, is the foundation of most fern difficulties. It is especially difficult not to overwater when the fern is in a jardiniere, where drainage is necessarily poor.

In spring and summer ferns will require three times the water necessary in fall wnd winter. It is well occasionally to put them in the bathtub and give them a bath with weak soap suds made from a good grade of soap. The soap must be thoroughly rinsed off immediately. Great care must be exercised not to injure the fronds as they are very tender.

ROSES TO BE CHOSEN.

Fern—From the list of hybrid-tea roses you send you will find the following best for your purpose—Killarney (pink and also white), Mildred Grant (white with touch of pink), Caroline Testout, (light salmon pink), Dean Hole (carmine shaded salmon), La France, (bright rose), Etoile de France (crimson red) and Gruss an Teplitz (crimson red.)

You will not want to be without the Frau Karl Druschki's (both white and pink), General Jacqueminot (bright crimson), Mme. Plantier (pure white), Margaret Dickson (white with flesh toned centre), Mrs. John Lang (soft pink), Prince Camille de Rohan, (crimson maroon) or Ulrich Brunner (cherry red.)

For the bank in front of a cedar hedge it is a little difficult to advise as much depends on the exposure. The old-fashioned Persian yellow rose and the Soleil d'or would both make sunshine against the cedar if planted at the top of the bank, and you might cover the bank with the double white memorial white rose planting it at either top or bottom so as to get depth of soil. If you use the crimson rambler or Dorothy Perkins you will need to plant at the foot of the bank, so that you may lay them flat and cover with earth for the winter.

BULBS SLOW.

L. E. J.—In regard to re-potting you will find to-day's article helpful. Other questions in gloxinias, primules, etc., will be taken up in the next few weeks. As to the bulbs if you potted them in time with good soil and have given them their six or eight weeks to form good strong roots they should be ready to grow now. Keep them in an even temperature of 55 degrees to 60 degrees until the flowers appear, when 50 degrees suits them best. The Easter Lily may be slow because it has not heat enough, (it should be kept not lower than 60 degrees at night and higher would be better), or it may be that the bulb was too much weakened by greenhouse forcing of last year to do well this year. It is seldom worth while to grow a bulb indoors two years. The best way is to tuck it into a sheltered partly shaded nook in the garden where it will have a chance to recuperate. It may or may not bloom.

OUR HOME CLUB

THE WINNER OF THE FLAG.

I meant to gossip or chat a little to-day about the Royal Army Medical Corps, and its work in France, but a good bundle of comforts from our club member who already holds the record up to January 31st, reminded me we could not spare too much space.

As you remember, we decided to offer a flag to the club member sending in the greatest number of comforts before that date. Miss Katie E. Caldwell has not only kept steadily knitting herself, but she has also interested many of her friends. Week by week, bundles, large or small, have come with their warm soft contents, promising comfort to cold feet and hands, and it will be with real pleasure we send the flag to decorate the rooms where these friends meet or wave over their gathering place. We were a little careless over our flag in the peaceful years, and, of course, we do not want any sort of stupid flag worship even now, but all the same we are realizing what that flag means nowadays; what it means to the world as well as to us.

Now, as to whether we are to go on knitting, the point brought out by one member, I have only one stray bit of information to give you. It is reported that the owner of a big plant for manufacturing khaki goods was asked by Lord Kitchener if he could turn out goods at a certain rate. He replied, yes, but it would mean doubling all his plant, and he could only do it if guaranteed three years orders of the same size. Kitchener said: "Do it," and turned to other business.

We will hope and pray for the war to stop, but we must go ahead with our work, for there will be countless numbers of destitute poor as its aftermath. Just think of Poland! Why we know nothing, just nothing yet, of what suffering this war means.

This week's small remembrance goes to Mrs. Clarke, who from away out in Saskatchewan, sends two pair of beautifully knit half mitts and two pair of socks, so soft and even, they will be a delight to tired feet. Other good work came from Miss M. E. Bonner and Mrs. John Caldwell.

Will some of our members kindly send in loosely knit soft bed socks, large enough to go on easily over a bandaged foot. Be sure to make the top ribbed or well shaped and not too tight. Tight casting off means a broken thread and ladders that soon renders the sock useless.

Be sure to fasten your name and address securely on every article you send. Send to the "Home Club," "Weekly Witness," Montreal. Prepay postage fully so your work will not be lost.



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The Stoenberg Affair

By RALPH A. GOODWIN

(CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.)

Her glance fell upon Victory. Something in the stern-set features of the captain—in the steady gleam of his steel-blue eyes—in his whole attitude—seemed to daunt her. The outburst ceased as suddenly as it began; but her high-pitched voice brought somebody else upon the scene.

From around the turn in the corridor the Princess Maria Thyra appeared suddenly, little Leva clinging to her hand. Color instantly shot the cheek of Her Highness, and it was plain that she scarcely needed an explanation of the scene upon which her glance fell. Yet she askd:

"What is the matter now? You are here, Captain Victory?"

He bowed. "Only for a moment, Your Highness. The gnadige Frau Vanderwelten is journeying to Wolfenholen to-day, and I am here to assure her that every arrangement within my power has been made for her comfort in travelling."

"Oh!" gasped the Princess; but the tense situation became suddenly almost farcical because the little Leva (with whom Frau Vanderwelten had never been a favorite), clapped her small hand over her mouth to stifle a very vulgar exclamation as the one word: "Goody!" The child's joy danced in her eyes, however, and even the solemn face of Geog relaxed for an instant.

Her mother overlooked the slip in good manners. Frau Vanderwelten was too enraged to notice anything so small. She burst out with:

"This is my payment for the sacrifice of years of my life! Don't tell me it is not your fault—not within your jusdiction, Your Highness—as you did the other day. Without your agreement this—this upstart," and she pointed a quivering finger at Victory, "would never have been placed in power here. First, my own maids are discharged, and now I am threatened with forcible removal from Stoenberg!"

"Oh, so, Madam! not that," murmured the Princess, darting a pleading glance at Victory.

"It is the same. I am insulted at every turn. Let me tell you all, this entire affair shall be exposed. There are those who will not see me treated thus without demanding reprisal——"

Her Highness suddenly stiffened and her eyes flashed. Victory took a stride forward.

"No threats, Madam!" he said, sternly. "Remember before whom you speak. This is the Princess Maria Thyra, and her daughter."

The woman shrugged her shoulders; a malicious smile lighted her angry face.

"You are desperately loyal to the Stoenberg principality, it would seem, Captain Victory. And you bear Her Highness' honor in mind as well, I presume. But if I leave her here—alone—with you——"

The flush that colored the princess' cheek was of indignation now. Her lips parted—and Maria Thyra had never the best control of her hot temper. But Victory bowed before her and spoke quickly:

"Pardon, my Princess! General Spale has already prepared for the emergency. The Countess Ilvia, of Levenbroten, leaves the city this morning, and will arrive at the castle for dinner. It is understood that if Your Highness should wish it, the Countess will remain."

This was the last straw. Frau Vanderwelten literally, as well as figuratively, threw up her hands. She flounced back into her apartments, saying over her shoulder to Geog:

"Let the man wait for my travelling bags. Teressa will go with me. The others will remain to pack my belongings. I will be ready instantly—instantly."

The princess said not a word, but the first glance she flashed at Victory was one of gratitude. She turned to retrace her steps along the corridor. Little Leva ran to Victory and caught his hand. She dragged him down to her until she could whisper in his ear, pointing the while to the doorway of Frau Vanderwelten's suite:

"There goes the wicked fairy—you know, the wicked fairy in the story book? I am so glad!"

CHAPTER XV.

FROM THE WINDOW OF THE WHISPERING TOWER.

Letterblair Platt complained, reciting his grouch in Victory's office near the castle gateway:

"I might as well be in Berlin—or New York, by gad! What good is it going to be to the "Transcript" to have a correspondent 'at the front,' if that correspondent never knows of a move to be made until the thing is all over? It is ridiculous! I have half a mind to go over to the enemy."

"Then," said Victory, grinning at him cheerfully, "I should be obliged to clap you into the guardhouse along with that young fool Josef. And I swear I don't know what to eventually do with him."

"What, the lad who was being used by Frau Vanderwelten?"

"Yes," continued Victory, with a smile. "I don't know whether to have him flogged like a bad boy, or to treat him as an international incident."

"The latter, by all means; then the Stoenberg proletariat will rise up and call you a tyrant and probably boil over into some kind of a nasty mess. It will add to the incident in my forthcoming history of these parlous times."

"Thanks! Your point is good. I'll let Hoel have his way, and flog the boy."

"But here this Frau Vanderwelten is packed off, bag and baggage, and another companion reigns in her stead—and the Countess Ilvia!" exclaimed Platt. "No less than the leader in society, not only here, but in Berlin. Ah! Captain, can it be possible that it is another of your masterstrokes? You are a wonder—not alone in war."

Victory shrugged his shoulders. "The Countess and Her Highness were dear friends in childhood," he said, briefly.

"And how did you know that?" snapped Platt, his surprise for once spurring his tongue. But Victory ignored the query, and, after a little the newspaper man said: "You are taking trick after trick in this game, old man—I grant you that. But the baron is not asleep—nor is he frightened. Take it from me, he has one very formidable chance which you seem determined to overlook."

"And what is that?" asked Victory, carelessly.

"Your murder. Now! don't say 'pish-tush.' Greater men than you have been removed and no trace left of the criminal. The ambush—the secret dagger—even poison, by gad!"

"You make the Baron Gaunt out a perfect ogre," chuckled Victory.

"Say! civilization hasn't more than veneered over these people," declared the American, earnestly. "They are the descendants of the Rhine barons—and worse. The Teuton is phlegmatic and therefore brutal under the surface. Look you! scarcely a nation, East or West, but would willingly hail universal peace and arbitration for all international troubles; it is only that War Eagle in Berlin who flaps his wings and croaks a battle-cry. Just keep your eye skinned, Captain!" concluded Platt, his own little eyes twinkling. "The Baron Gaunt has got it in for you, and just as he would stoop to child-stealing, so he would dicker with a hired assassin."

Victory looked at him with more attention; but it was a moment before he asked: "You mean something, Platt!"

"By gad! don't I usually mean something when I speak?"

"Sometimes," and Victory smiled again, "I fancy that your words have a double meaning."

Platt had the grace to blush; but he looked with honest liking upon the captain. "I'll tell you what I know," he said. "You can draw your own conclusions. I was in the city two days ago. I saw there the famous Andra Perle, of Madrid. I have seen him a dozen times—and I've seen something of his swordsmanship."

"Surely," observed Captain Victory, nodding. "We have all heard of the famous Senor Perle."

"You're a pretty good swordsman yourself, Captain," pursued Platt, and the other bowed, shrugging his shoulders. "But this Spaniard is a wonder. And he isn't visiting this little backwoods principality for nothing!"

"You are not respectful to the dignity of Stoenberg," said Victory, amused.

"All right. Joke about it. But listen here!" cried Platt, in earnest. "I saw Senor Perle with Von Boldt. Now are you satisfied?"

Victory sat up a little straighter and his countenance became serious. "Von Boldt? Must I escort that fellow to the frontier and kick him over into the baron's arms?" he growled.

"Gad! I wish you would," said Platt, quickly. "I know how it is. You're like the Newfoundland dog that tries to ignore the snapping cur at his heels. But there is a dangerous inspiration behind that same cur, Captain!"

"I presume you are correct," admitted Max Victory. "But the idea of a duellist hired to pick a quarrel with one—isn't that really too old a trick, Platt?"

"Could you afford to refuse to fight if the quarrel was forced upon you?" demanded the American, eyeing him closely.

"I should have to ask General Spale's permission," said Victory, smiling.

"Well! there are other ways. Yours is not the slowest temper to wrath that I've ever seen," said Platt, grimly.

"Your compliments are two-edged," observed the captain.

"But you may believe me, Captain Victory!" exploded Platt, growing red in the face, "that my good intentions are single in purpose. I warn you of trouble to come—and its coming is as sure as the change of seasons. The presence of Andra Perle in Stoenberg may be merely an accident; his acquaintanceship with Von Boldt may be a coincidence; but the fact remains that from the very reason that Baron Gaunt has withheld his hand, just so sure is it that when the blow from Wolfenholen falls it will be the more swift and terrible!"

Captain Victory eyed him with a little smile wreathing his lips; yet he suddenly shook the other's hand warmly. "Bless us!" he said, in his light way, "the journalist is become a prophet. But think of the added piquancy to your final news story, Platt, if Senor Perle sticks me on the point of his wonderful sword!"

Even with that trouble-maker, Frau Vanderwelten, departed—and her suite with her—Victory relaxed none of his sharp over-sight of the castle affairs. The halls and corridors were sentinelled, and at night guards paced the walls as though Stoenberg were in a state of siege. Besides, Victory insisted on examining at times the unoccupied rooms of the castle, and Geog brought him the keys of the doors in both the south wing and the Whispering Tower. These empty apartments he paced with more or less frequency, and nothing could have gone on in them of which his watchfulness did not take note.

He lingered in the Whispering Tower more than once. The lower floor, opening from that very corridor in which a sentinel kept guard before the door of the dungeons day and night, was a huge drawing-room—an area for a ballroom in fact. The massive furniture—as it was elsewhere in the tower—was swathed in linen wrappings. But up the first flight of stairs was the suite that had been particularly furnished for the use of young Oskar when he had come there as the bridegroom of the Princess Maria Thyra.

In the strictly bridal suite above, Victory lingered but shortly. Here, on the second floor, however, he paced the rooms for some time and in deep thought. There was a great bedroom, a dressing cabinet, a valet's room, a bath and the den or library, on that side whose windows gave a view of the young plantation of trees that had sprung up since the old wood had been cut, seven years before.

The ivy had well-nigh overgrown the window completely; yet a view was possible of the descending terraces of the Stoenberg—of the mountain torrent, of the waterfall itself, and in the far distance the tavern in the tiny garden of which Victory had first been introduced to the mystery—both sentimental and political—of Stoenberg.

It was a dreary scene upon which he gazed. A thin mist was falling; but it turned to drops upon the window panes and ran down in little rivulets to the sill. The atmosphere of the closed room was dead; but that outside was only wetter—not a leaf stirred. The splotch of white that represented the tumbling waterfall seemed to have been painted upon a background of black-green tapestry. No life moved in the plantation.

But of a sudden he was aware that he was not alone in the library. He was standing at the window, with his hands behind him, and the light was so dull in the room that his bulk was more like that of a shadow than a being of flesh and blood.

He heard a slight rustle behind him, but did not immediately turn. It was a woman who had entered—and she had not come in by the main door of the suite, for that door was locked.

"Captain Victory."

As though the name recalled him to himself, the man turned and bowed before the Princess.

"And does the view from the old tower please you?" she asked, but failing to look directly at him.

"It is a beautiful overlook even on a rainy day, Your Highness," he said. "And how much better now that the trees yonder are small. When they grow to maturity the view will be quite foreshortened."

He had moved from the window as he spoke; now she, trailing her gown over the whispering carpet, went to the casement and looked out.

"I realized that—at last," she said, softly. "That is why I had Wolfert cut down the dear old trees."

Victory stood respectfully by and said nothing. She turned then, her back to the dim light, her face in such complete shadow that he could not see what emotion played upon it.

"Why do you come here, Captain Victory?" she asked abruptly. "You are in here behind locked doors. There are secrets of this old castle that you do not know. You see—I come through the walls, quite like a witch."

"Those whom I fear might hide here—and in other unused parts of the castle—are not likely to have your knowledge of its secrets, Your Highness," he returned, quietly.

"You have answered me," she said, but rather unsteadily. "You are watching—as ever—over the safety of the Princess Leva?"

"Your Highness is kind enough to recognize my reasons without my explaining my acts. I thank you," said Victory, bowing.

For a moment she was silent. Then she said: "Do you not find these disused rooms haunted, Herr Captain? Haunted by memories if not by more formidable interlopers?"

"Your Highness!" The exclamation was involuntary, and Victory bent slightly forward, trying to peer into her shadowed face. But she neither moved nor spoke again for a moment. When she did open her lips what she said seemed a harsh dismissal:

"Only ghosts walk here in the Whispering Tower, Captain Victory—only ghosts and I. Respect our solitude, Captain—respect it."

He saw her wave her hand in dismissal, and he could but bow and move slowly towards the door. When he had unlocked it and gone out, she had not moved; so he closed the portal and clicked the key smartly in the lock.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE KEY.

Baron Gaunt shrugged his fat shoulders and sighed wheezily when he had read the formal note written upon the finest of linen paper and in that old-fashioned flowing script that was taught young ladies forty years ago. Then he tossed the note to Fedder, his secretary, with the comment:

"That comes of having a woman for a fellow-conspirator. Seven thunders! what does the old hag wish? For me to march the standing army of Wolfenholen to the castle of Stoenberg and demand the instant release of Count Von Ludovick? Peter is my nephew as well as hers, I hope—and I fancy he is not being particularly ill-treated, wherever he is."

"But if he is hidden away in those dungeons, Excellency?" suggested the secretary.

"There is that 'if' again," grumbled the baron. "We don't actually know where he is."

"But what Madam discovered——"

"Ha! and Frau Vanderwelten did show a little pluck there—eh? But not much shrewdness," he added. "She might have known that she got the keys altogether too easily."

"You think it was a trick of that Captain Victory? That he led her into it so as to have an excuse for sending her away?" exclaimed the secretary.

"It was a trick," growled the baron. "Who fathered it doesn't matter."

"It is that one man—and he only—who balks us, Excellency," declared the secretary, emphatically.

"I know, Fedder—I know," murmured Baron Gaunt, gloomily. "And he thwarts us at every point."

"A mere adventurer—a hired swordsman——"

"Ah! that's it," interrupted the baron, but more to himself than to the other. "If we were sure that is all he is!"

The secretary looked at him curiously. The uncertainty did not fit Baron Gaunt's character as Fedder knew it.

"And have you heard nothing from London?"

"I have received no positive assurance that this is really Max Victory and not—Well, another in his guise. It would be easy enough for such a masquerade to be carried through. And the doubt makes me hesitate—Fedder. Seven thunders! when didst thou ever know me to hesitate before?"

The secretary chewed the end of a penstock as he listened. Now he asked:

"Would it not be well to take official notice of Frau Vanderwelten's summary dismissal from Stoenberg, Herr Baron? Would not that bring matters to a head?"

"That is what the woman herself wants me to do—and to what end? That bold fellow at Stoenberg absolutely has the whiphand. If we start anything like that, he can publicly lay bare our whole plot, produce his witnesses, and likewise produce Ludovick who led the rabble that attacked the princess and her child. Seven hundred that was no game to play without carrying it to completion. The intervention of this Victory—or whoever he is—was miraculous, Fedder.'

"But if the count is actually in the dungeons of Stoenberg?" said the secretary, persisting in this one idea.

"And what if he is?" cried the baron, fiercely. "A frugal diet will benefit his liver. Remember he is the key to the situation. While he is in the hands of the enemy, we can scarcely make a move."

"Saving one, Excellency," interposed Fedder, with a sudden light in his eyes.

Baron Gaunt looked at him steadily. "I know what you mean, Fedder. With this man at Stoenberg removed, the whole opposition to us would fall to pieces. I know it."

"Then——"

"But you do not know all," whispered the old man, leaning forward and laying an earnest hand upon his secretary's arm. "There is too much uncertainty. You know, we have our private information-men—and women, too—all through Stoenberg. There are whispers there—and in high places—that make me hesitate. I am not the only person who has seen the resemblance. Can I order the assassin's sword turned against the anointed of Wolfenholen? God forbid!"

The secretary's face was turned away to hide the sardonic smile upon it. The baron went on eagerly:

"And yet I may be wrong. This fellow may be only what he claims to be, and have fallen into the affair quite by accident. And if that is so, I realize that we are wasting valuable time. Yes, Ludovick is the key. We must wait no longer. We have tried to get at the truth—and the man—from inside the Stoenberg; now we will try an attack from without. Is Von Boldt here?"

"He is waiting to see you, Herr Baron," said Fedder, and tapped a bell. When the servant appeared the secretary said: "Captain Von Boldt—at once."

Baron Gaunt had recovered his usual grim appearance when Von Boldt entered. His heavy-lidded eyes immediately transfixed the understrapper with their sneering glance.

"So we have the hopeful Captain Von Boldt once more before us," the fat old man said. "I believe, Herr Captain, that you wanted but two weeks to penetrate to the depths of the Stoenberg dungeons and find the Count Von Ludovick—if he were there."

The abashed Von Boldt made stammering reply: "If all had gone right I would have had the information——"

"But not the man—eh?" broke in the Baron, sharply. "Bah! and you were dependent upon women's work, at that. Now, hear me, Von Boldt! Much—too much—time has been fooled away. If my nephew is a prisoner in that castle he must be released. Get him out of the hands of the enemy and I have no obstacle then to the fulfilment of my intentions regarding the Princess Maria Thyra and her child."

"But this Max Victtory?" gasped Von Boldt.

"You must circumvent Victtory. Now I will lay the plan, and that plan you shall follow. Somebody's head may get cracked, but that is the fortune of war. . . . . Whether Ludovick is under the Whispering Tower or not, there is more than one way to enter those dungeons."

Von Boldt and the secretary both looked amazed, but were silent.

"You say that Wolfert Neiss watches each night under the walls of the tower; and there is a reason for that. To few men are the secrets of the Whispering Tower known; Wolfert Neiss is likely to be one. You could not learn, Von Boldt, that the Count was ever brought a prisoner into the castle. Not surprising. There is another way of entering the castle—at least of entering the Whispering Tower—without passing under the archway of the main gate.

"Ha! that amazes you; does it?" and the Baron's lips writhed in their malicious smile. "A secret I will tell you. It is information gathered from ancient reports rendered by spies, in the old days when Wolfenholen and Stoenberg were openly at war—instead of secretly, as now!" and he laughed.

"Under the dungeons of the Whispering Tower is a cistern, its floor level with the bottom of the moat. When the moat was filled with water, the cistern was likewise filled, because there was a culvert from the cistern to the moat. Many a prisoner, in the old days, whose absence from this world of toil and trouble would benefit the erulers of the castle, was found drowned—perhaps a suicide—in the moat. But the last seen of him, he had been conducted into the dungeons of the Whispering Tower by the guard. You can draw your own conclusions, gentlemen," said the Garon, grimly.

"When peace among all the states was finally declared, and the miasma-breeding moat about tStoenberg was drained, the culvert was supposed to be walled up. My belief is that there is a hidden door. The ivy springs from the very bottom of the moat. Captain Van Boldt, I can point out to you the exact spot at which the dungeons under the Whispering Tower can be entered."

"But Wolfert Neiss?"

"Seven thunders!" ejaculated Baron Gaunt, with his usual bluster. "Is that forester an army? I tell you I will give you the men, and the money needed. The secret entrance must be found; if it costs the life of Wolfert Neiss—or of others—the attempt must be made. Can I speak plainer, demanded the Baron, glaring at the other. Then suddenly he waved his fat hands as though he dismissed the whole business.

"Here, Fedder knows my mind. Take him away, Fedder, and give him the right men and any further instructions needed. I want to hear nothing more of it until the matter is concluded. And the report I expect, Von Boldt, includes the delivery of my nephew to the Palace of Wolfenholen. Understand me?" The secretary and the captain bowed themselves out of the room. In the corridor Fedder suddenly seized Von Boldt by the arm.

"And what about that other? Has he come to Stoenberg?"

"As I told you, Herr Secretary, the Senor Perle is my friend. Besides, for a sum to be named he will do—well, much."

Fedder's face had much of the cat in it and he grimaced over his shoulder toward the door they had just closed.

"He is growing weak-minded as he grows old," whispered the secretary. "A more determined mind is needed at this juncture." It will be seen that Fedder, too, was ambitious. "He considers his ruffian nephew the key to the situation; but thou knowest better, Captain?"

The latter nodded gloomily. "It is the removal of this Victory that is needed," he said.

"Sh! Yes; even Frau Vanderwelten is agreed to that. And it must be done at once. The attempt to get into the castle may go forward; but listen to me, Captain Von Boldt!"

Fedder drew the captain into the embrasure of a window and there they whispered together.

(To be Continued.)

Mrs. Newed—"Hello, Central! I've just put some eggs on to boil and I find that my clock has stopped. Would you mind ringing me up in three minutes?"—"Judge."

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' PAGE

SERGEANT PRUDENT MARIUS, AGED 14

North-East France.

Probably the youngest sergeant-fourrier—a rank somewhat higher than the English sergeant—in the French army is Prudent Marius, aged 14, truly an infant phenomenon among our Gallic allies.

I met him on the seashore this morning when he was extracting great joy out of throwing stones into the rising tide for a mongrel to fetch, and they both seemed so much wrapped up in this simple amusement that only the two gold stripes indicating his military rank induced me to interrupt them. A curious little figure he made in his dark coat and red trousers with a blue stripe and heavy gaiters.

With childlike naivete he chatted about his warlike experiences, and related how he won his present rank. As I watched this Lilliputian officer—scarcely four feet in height—there passed through my mind half-forgotten Henty stories, of the youths who became generals at 30 through deeds of derring-do, of a powder-monkey who became admiral (wasn't it Cloudesley Shovel-), of the Drums of the Fore and Aft, and of Drummer Bent, of the 1st East Lancashires, who has just received his V.C. from the King's hands for more than one gallant action.

JACK OF ALL TRADES.

Marius was born in April 1900, at Dijon, the son of a workman. Now he has neither father nor mother. It is evident that at school he made the best of his opportunities, and on leaving he worked for a baker. On the outbreak of war he attached himself as cyclist scout to a certain regiment passing through to Alsace-Lorraine, and proved so generally useful that they adopted him and took him to the front near Luneville.

Here he acted as ammunition-bearer, dispatch carrier, scout, and, in fact, was a Jack-of-all-trades. On the sixth day of the war, when the French were hurling themselves in vain against the heights held by the enemy, Marius was shot through the leg and put hors de combat for a while.

When the Germans were pressing on towards Paris a section of the French troops were hurried from the eastern



frontier to the centre, and so we next find our youngster at Mouroux, north of the Grand Morin river. The enemy are in retreat. The German rearguard believe it is safe for an hour or two. An infantry officer marches up to a haystack to get material for a bed. From behind the stack comes a shot and the officer reels and falls dead. A tiny figure, carrying a small carbine still smoking, glides through the tall grass, while the Germans, enraged at the loss of their officer, direct a murderous fire toward the stack. But the boy corporal (as he then was), with the bullets whistling over his head, gains safe cover.

MARIUS AGAIN WOUNDED.

Again the scene changes. Marius is at Crouy, near Soissons (where only yesterday a fierce battle was raging between the French and the Germans). He is now attached to the Artillery, and as he hands over a shell to the gunner a small piece of shrapnel strikes him on the face. Again hors de combat for a while, and a permanent, if slight, scar as a souvenir.

Next we find him—a full-blown sergeant fourrier—in the Arras district, the pet of his regiment—for he is not conceited — and the admired of stalwart Britons whom he chances to meet when carrying messages. In the last four months he has become a hardened veteran, indifferent to cannonade and rifle fire.

Yesterday he came down from the front on leave and is wondering if he can take a boat out in a rather choppy sea and have a swim.—The London "Chronicle."

A SWAPPING PARTY.

The success of the party depends on how much fun and ingenuity the persons who attend it have. If they have chosen articles that, when displayed, are sure to cause merriment, and have disguised them by numerous wrappings, the result will be a lively evening.

At the entrance stands a customs officer to refuse admission to those who come without parcels. An official leader announces the rules for swapping. For example: At the sound of the first bell, gentlemen exchange parcels with ladies; at two bells, tall persons exchange with short persons; at three bells, those who happen to be nearest together exchange; and lastly, when all have formed a circle, to the accompaniment of music, each person passes his own parcel to whoever happens to be on his left. When the music ceases all open their parcels.

HOW TO DRAW A FIVE-POINTED STAR.

Here is a novel way to draw that elusive figure, a five-pointed star: Cut a narrow strip from one side of a sheet of ruled paper so that the lines run crosswise. Begin near one end, and number the lines from one to eight; then for convenience in handling, cut off the strip about an inch below the eighth line.

Through the line numbered eight make a pinhole large enough for a pencil point, and put another pinhole in the line marked seven. Fasten the strip to the middle of the sheet of paper by sticking the pin through the line marked one, and hold it perpendicular with the left hand.

Put the pencil in the hole at seven, and draw a circle by carrying the strip round the pin as a centre. Lift the pin, and keeping it in the hole at line one, stick it anywhere on the circumference of the circle; put the pencil through the hole at eight, turn it toward the right, and make a small arc across the circumference. Next stick the pin through the point where the arc crosses the circumference, and draw another small arc as before. Continue to do this, moving always to the right until the last falls at the starting point.

Lay aside the strip of paper, and rule lines to connect alternate points where the arcs cross the circumference. The result will be a perfect five-pointed star with a pentagon in the middle.

The explanation is not difficult to understand. The problem was to find the length of the chord that would divide the circumference into five equal parts. It has been worked out by mathematicians that the length of the radius divided by five and multiplied by five and five-sixths equals the length of a chord that will divide the circumference into five equal parts. In this instance, by putting the pencil at the seventh line, six spaces were taken as the length of the radius. That divided by five and multiplied by five and five-sixths, equals seven spaces, which places the pinhole on line eight.

Any number of spaces may be taken for a radius. For example, if eight are taken, the result will be nine and one-third for the length of the chord.

Since the distance between two adjacent points of the star is one-fifth of three hundred and sixty degrees, the measure of every circumference, the geometry involved is to find the chord of seventy-two degrees when the radius is given, or to find the base of an isosceles triangle when the vertical angle is given and the equal sides are equal to the given radius; or to find the side of an inscribed pentagon when the radius is given.

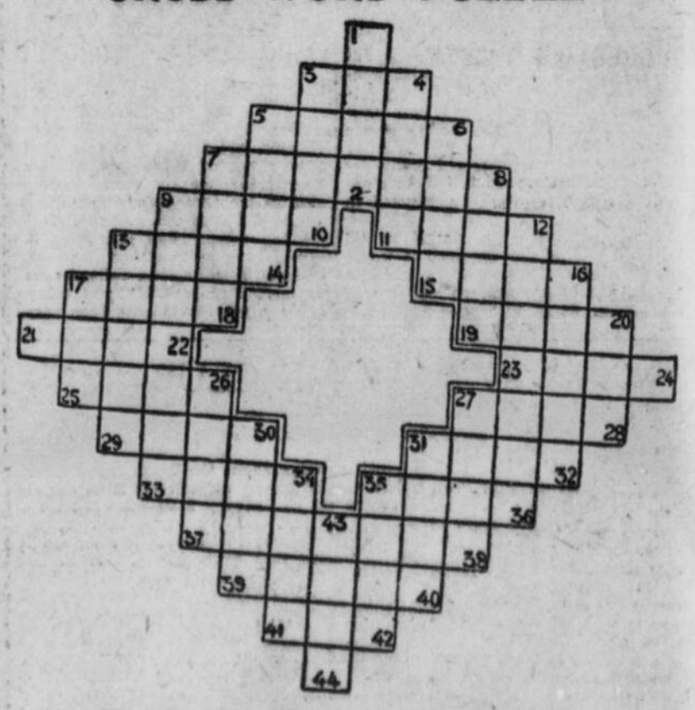
The trigonometry involved is to find two times the sine of thirty-six degrees when R is given.

TO SHIELD THE COLLAR.

Almost every girl contrives something to protect her neckwear from contact with the surface of her coat collar, but makeshifts are always makeshifts. A device with a definite intention must be thought out. One such has appeared in shops that make a specialty of imported accessories. It is a scarf of fine white net, so simple in construction that any girl, even without seeing one as a pattern, can make it in fifteen minutes. The cost is very little.

A strip of soft wash net, a yard long and about fifteen inches wide, two little crocheted balls, or tassels, and a threaded needle—there is the list of materials! Seam together the long edges of the piece of net, and turn the tube thus formed so that the seam will be inside. Fold in the material at each end for about an inch and a half, and run a puckering thread round, an inch from the folded edge, to draw the net into a little bunched rosette, with the raw edges beyond the gathering, inside the body of the scarf, and invisible. In the centre of each rosette fasten a ball or tassel, and the scarf is complete. It is worn loosely round the neck, so that about an inch of the net is visible inside the coat collor, over the blouse or shirt waist. The ends hang inside.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE



CAN YOU SOLVE THIS ONE?

3-4 Atmosphere.
5-6 To concur.
7-8 Ease of speech.
9-10 A holiday.
11-12 Not this.
13-14 An extinct bird.
15-16 Minerals.
17-18 Now fashionable.
19-20 An action.
21-22 Injury.
23-24 A young woman.
25-26 Three together.
27-28 To bind.
29-30 Insects.
31-32 Used in the kitchen.
33-34 A monster.
35-36 A conceited person.
37-38 A hollow flatiron.
39-40 Peeled.
41-42 One month.
1-2 A conflagration.
3-10 A chill.
5-14 Between tenor and treble.
7-18 A baseball league.
9-33 Shaping.
17-26 Indian millet.
27-25 Not thin.
26-37 A great bustard.
30-39 An open-handed blow.
34-41 The first man.
43-44 The kingdom of Persia.
4-11 A tear.
6-15 A reflected sound.
8-19 It has three feet.
12-36 Overflowing.
16-32 Cauterizes.
20-28 A verb.
27-38 Profit.
31-40 A poke.
35-42 Pillage.

WORLD'S WELFARE

DR. GRENFELL'S 'KOMATIK'

A couple of days "hors de combat" with a trifling injury to the eye which I received on a recent sledge journey, gives me a moment or two to send you a line.

The late summer ice of which I wrote in August was only a presage of the earliest winter on record, and for the first time I have made a dog journey at Christmas along the coast, and not had to go around a single bay. Every arm of the sea was hard frozen, and now before New Year's we are driving in and out of our harbor mouth. The Christmas mail steamer only succeeded in reaching us at all, through the skill and determination of her splendid captain, Abram Kean, the friend of all the shore; and never have I heard more universal praise bestowed on any Master of craft, than on this good man who has done so much in landing this all important freight. The late summer left the people very, very late in curing their fish. The result is that not only are thousands of quintals left over from the spring, but also we have had to be very late in ordering the necessities of life for the long winter.

Thanks be to God, besides the unusual ice and the late season, another extraordinary phenomenon occurred. Both salmon and cod fish paid us a second run of fish than is usual on the Labrador salmon catchers, after taking up and storing away their nets, got them out again, and did better on the second run of ish than is usal on the first. Just so with cod. Here the trap nets were up and stowed away, and a dreadful winter threatened; when in came the fish as late as September, and many a man whom I have just been visiting is thanking God for a better harvest than in August anyone dared to hope for. Prayers from the depths of anxious hearts went up all along the coast as the heavy ice still blockaded the shore in August, and we all expected something like starvation, especially when we learn of the war, and the price of flour soared like a bird. Prayer had nothing whatever to do with it, you say? Well, leave us to our folly. We shall not fail to work because we pray, and we should be lonely in this bleak North if we were robbed of our faith. Nor, good friend, if you told that the world is but a series of mechanical causes and efforts, would we have you think that because we believe in a Father over all who loves us, that our piety is but sentimental, and our thanksgiving only on our lips.

Along this thirty miles of coast are fourteen little villages, mostly very little villages. As soon as the voyage was "clewed up," and we knew where we stood, as soon as the food was landed on our standing ice, and had been safely hauled to the rocks by innumerable dog teams, we set to work in earnest to send help to these in distress elsewhere. The movement began at St. Anthony, now a village of a little less than five hundred people. Everyone set to work to make things that we need in our life here, a fair was held, and the result was that inclusive of one or two donations, we have now $500.00 or £120 ready to go to the Relief Fund for the war. A second effort is already under way at the extreme Northern end of the district, as far as Cape Bauld itself, the lighthouse that so many of us see first on our way to Canada from the other side. It is of this coast that so many passengers on the palatial Liners which pass through the Straits tell me, "Surely that land is not fit for the habitation of man." It is going to be the boast of the people that there is not a family but made some big sacrifice to contribue to this fund. So the better off people are helping the poorer who can give nothing but labor, by providing duffel to cover rope for dog harnesses, babbage to fill bows for snow shoes, canvas to make "jumpers," and so on. One very poor man got up at our first meeting and said, "I didn't think it was any good my coming here to-day, but I can haul out a load of wood if anyone will buy it. It was purchased at once prospectively for three dollars. So much more valuable is example than precept that inchildren in whose house I had just been, stantly a still poorer man with six and in which I knew there were neither sugar, nor fats, nor scarcely sufficient flour, jumped up and said "I'll haul another."

Thus they were able to give vent to that helpful unselfishness which is locked up in the heart of many just for the want of the vision of opportunity. That is the real note of religion to which the century will respond. This is one of the great lessons of the war. We realize that we are not in heaven yet, that our years of peace were merely years of "not war", and every man is as much needed to fight for the kingdom of righteousness on earth, as in the first century. We have held meetings for the war in every village. Volunteers have come in nobly from all over Newfoundland, but the fishermen find it a terrible sacrifice to spare their sons' labor.

In a barren rocky gulch, many feet deep in snow, and overlooking the ice-covered sea, I went to-day to visit a fisherman's widow. I found her at home with her only daughter, and a crippled brother-in-law. She looked surprised as I came in, for her cottage is at the tail end of no-where, and I had never visited it previously. "I came to shake hands with you," I said. "That's all. Because I hear you have let your only two sons go to serve their country." "Yes, Doctor." She answered "They be's gone, and so are both my brother's boys, and my sister's."

"What will you live on now?"

"Well, Doctor, Jim left me the fish he got t'summer, and Joe's sent a few dollars along, and so us has all us needs for t'winter."

I looked around at the remnant of the humble meal still on the table, at the bare fittings of the tiny house, and I felt that I did not possess in my soul the unselfishness I had hoped.

"Don't you want to get them back!" I said.

"Not till it's over, Doctor. I'd go myself to-morrow and that glad enough, if they would have me—and I can cook too," she added.

"I can get along as well as any man on the ice," chimed in the cripple, who has untreated club foot. "But they says as I'm too old. I'd like fine to go."

During the same day I visited the houses of three more widows. I call them houses. It is not the name they would be known by elsewhere, being just small wooden shacks. One specially was bare of everything. Bundles of rags stopped up panes in the only two windows. The openings in the ramshackle door sent icy blasts around one's feet, as I sat in overalls and outdoor clothing talking to the owner. Butter had run out at Christmas, but there was molasses enough left to go with the loaf to start the New Year. All she possessed was two children, and time. But even she did not wish to be left out, but wanted to do something for the brave lads at the front. We sent her a donation of wool, and she is doubling its value by knitting pairs of warm mittens. Silly sentiment? Not a bit of it. It is a pleasure she wouldn't sell for two week's butter. It is something to feel that one is alive, and not merely existing.

The widow's mite was really an investment, unsurpassed on the Stock Exchange, in its immediate returns to the donor.

The first little dog trip of the winter has left me many memories for the new year. My first list of a dozen or two sick and lonely treated, seems a vanishing quantity in comparison to the numbers I see on opening the list of those killed in this present war. Two of my cousins, and the two only sons of a dear friend I notice on the first page. What a holocaust of carnage and patriotism. Yet one has to try and be content that so far at least the more remote places still furnish the call of duty to some of us older men. All human life is a battlefield, and perhaps after all the physical conflict is the least difficult.

Two fresh calls to the North and West have just come in. It is blowing, and the thermometer outside our warm house registers 24 below zero. But who would care for the comforts of home, if there were not hardships to furnish a contrast, and duties and labors to make sweet its rest and shelter.

I have just opened an anoymous letter, with an enclosure for $25, to help to make someone happier and more comfortable. It is signed from one "who would like to help, but age prevents." The only fitting ending to this is, "but it hadn't prevented after all."

England cannot help this work now. Canada is greatly occupied with the call of the war. Brave and loyal little Newfoundland has sent a thousand of her lads already, and has another thousand almost ready to follow—a percentage of her male population which is unequalled anywhere. America is the only country which sends help, which is neutral still.

LABRADOR FUND.

Amounts previously acknowledged	$430.00
Jan.	
4—J. M. Templeton, Winnipeg, Man.	10.00
4—M. Templeton, Winnipeg, Man.	50.00
4—H.A.C., Midland	10.00
4—A. L. Rogers, Woodford	3.00
4—Mary Green, Eversely	5.00
4—Mrs. C. Hooper, Nixon	2.00
4—A. Muirhead, Agincourt	1.60
5—W. Moore, Tatla	3.00
5—S.M.C., Ingersoll	1.00
5—J.S.C., Ingersoll	2.00
5—M. Montgomer, Madoc	3.00
5—J. S. Brown, St. Paul	2.00
5—Port Britain S.S., Port Hope	3.00
7—M. Gibson, York	1.00
8—Mrs. D. Tank, Upper Bars River	1.00
8—Mrs. J. Kirkland, Allenford	2.00
8—M. McDonald, Lakeside	5.00
8—Sunbeam Bible Class, Beansville	25.00
9—Knox Church S.S., Cornwall	5.00
11—John Burt, Paris	5.00
11—A Friend, New Annan	2.00
11—A Subscriber, London	1.00
11—A Subscriber, Bradford	5.00
11—Young Ladies' Bible Class, Strathroy	8.50
15—Mrs. Quinn, Beebe	2.00
15—St. Paul's S.S., Ingersoll	5.00
16—Class No. 8, St. John's S.S., Hamilton	2.50
18—B. Gordon, Protectionville	6.00
18—Roy N. Staples, Woodville	18.10
19—A Friend, Murray Harbor	3.00
19—Mrs. J. Smith, Union ville	1.00
20—Mrs. Burke, Keaboro	2.00
20—Black Point S.S., River Louison	5.00
20—G. Cowan, Allandale	1.00
21—Geo. Tarbut, Kisbey	9.00
21—Providence S.S., Corunna	2.00
22—Shoowers Cors. C.E., Gobles	5.00
23—J.M.J., Belleville	2.00
26—Congregational Church, Scotland	19.00
26—H. Lucas, London	2.00
26—Mrs. J. S. Turnbull, Galt	1.00
29—G., Lefroy	1.00
29—G., Lefroy	5.00
Feb.	
1—P. Elliott, Camrose	.50
2—A Subscriber, Brandon Hills	1.00
	$249.20
	$688.23

THE LABRADOR FUND.

Address all subscriptions for this work to Labrador Fund, care of John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, stating with subscription the object towards which it is to be placed.

PENIKESE LEPER ISLAND.

(By Mrs. W. M. Danner.)

One day last summer I found myself on the steamer at New Bedford, Mass., bound over the course the Martha's Vineyard boats take for the Island of Penikese some fifteen miles away.

This thirteen-acre island is kept as a State Home for lepers, and cost $111,000. As we came opposite the island they gave the signal "Guests for Penikese aboard," and a steam-launch at once put out to meet us at the Gutty-hunk landing about half a mile distant. We stepped down into the little launch and went skimming merrily across to the island, wondering how we should feel if we knew this were our last touch with our former world and friends, and that the island was to be our home (as it is to fourteen patients now) "until death do us part."

The Superintendent, Dr. Frank H. Parker, and wife, are most estimable people, their intelligent medical and business-like efficiency being supplemented by their kindly heart-felt sympathy for these unfortunates. After a welcome in the Administration Building, a charming dinner in the superintendent's home, and an inspection of the lighting and heating and refrigerating plants—as well as the stock-yards—we visited the experimentation houses where research work is being carried on by the assistant physicians and specialists in tropical diseases, from the State hospital and medical departments of great universities. Then we were ready to cross the island to the other side and see real lepers in their own cottages. The smiling white-gowned nurse met us and, with the doctor and superintendent, showed us through. A first feeling of panic was succeeded by intense sympathy for these shut-ins.

The houses are comfortable, and scrupulously clean, and every care is taken to minister to the comfort of the patients. As we stepped into the living room, or reception room, a middle-aged woman whose face looked as if badly burned and swollen, came towards us, and we were introduced to Isabelle Barros. Hearing a hoarse, raucous sound, I looked about and then realised that it was Isabelle talking.

One winter one of the men patients, a West Indian, a young man, started a class in English composed of five patients, of whom Isabelle was one. Both Isabelle and the teacher were Roman Catholics, and of course had not read the Bible, but after learning to read a little they began to read in the Bible. He was a young man of some education, and of a good family. About this time he became blind, and so he the more readily helped Isabelle in her reading, she spelling the words she did not know, and he explaining and helping her to understand the meaning—so far as he understood of what she read; and the old miracle was performed over again. The seed, which is the Word, fell into good ground, and sprung up in a new life. To-day her faith and confidence in God and His love and goodness and justice are wonderful. She said to Mrs. Parker the other day, she did not worry now about anything, for "God says all things are good, and all He sends to me to bear is right. He is our good Father and he knows all."

She is very grateful for all the favors she receives, and appreciates any recognition by the public or individuals of her lonely life and the dwellers here. For two years and more she took care of the young man who was blind, and was a faithful, patient and devoted nurse to him. She is always pleasant and hopeful, unselfishly looking out for the interests of others; and since she has shown decided evidence of the disease, she has resigned herself to the thought that she will "never leave Penikese," and strives to make the best out of her life.—"Without the Camp."

GETHSEMANE.

(N. B. Ripley.)

Somewhere it lies along the toilsome way,
Which surely my reluctant feet must press,
A dreary space, wind-swept and tenebrous,
Wherein my soul will wail out its distress.

And I shall sit me down amid the gloom,
The world without, for I shall be alone;
While to the sombre void my stricken heart
Sends up the piercing accents of its groan.

It may chance that to-morrow I shall be
Shut within this inclosure, while I cry,
As oft my peers have, wrestling with their woe,
"O, that this bitter cup might pass me by!"

But whensoe'er I reach it, mighty One,
Chiefest of those whose footsteps there have trod,
Give me the grace in all the whelming hour
To say, "Thy will, not mine, be done, O God!"

TURKEY AND MISSION SCHOOLS.

The Turkish government has issued regulations controlling foreign institutions in Turkey. According to these documents it will be impossible to found new schools in Turkey. Regarding schools already in existence the authorities must approve the programme; the teaching must be in Turkish; and pupils not of the denomination and religion of the school must not be instructed in religious subjects. As to medical institutions, pharmacies, hospitals, and children's asylums, their existence is made to depend upon the imperial firman; and, further, "from henceforth the founding of new medical institutions by foreign educational, religious, and benevolent socities and communities is prohibited." The policy of the Young Turks evidently is to crush out foreign eduactional influence. —"Christian Endeavor World."

$249.20 (Official Receipt.) No. 278.

LABRADOR MEDICAL MISSION

Wilfred T. Grenfell, Superintendent
Montreal Association.

Montreal, Feb. 5th, 1915.

Received with cordial thanks from the Montreal "Witness" and "Northern Messenger" the sum of Two Hundred and Forty-Nine Dollars and Twenty Cents, contributed by their subscribers, for the upkeep of Launch and Hospital, Harrington.

S. MACFARLANE,
Hon Treasurer.

Sunday School Lesson

Feb. 28, 1915.

SAMUEL THE VICTORIOUS LEADER

I. Sam. 7:3-17.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Hitherto hath Jehovah helped us."

The full effect of the defeat of Israel by the Philistines at the battle of Aphek is summed up in the name given by Eli's daughter-in-law to the child she bore immediately after the experiences. She called the child Ichabod. For she said, "The glory is departed from Israel." (Ichabod literally signifies: "There is no glory.") The darkness had indeed set in for Israel. The narrative in the Book of Samuel follows the fortunes of the ark of the Covenant in the land of the Philistines to the time of its restoration to Kiriath-Jearim within the borders of Israel. Then, after noting the lapse of twenty years it resumes the story of Samuel. What was done during those twenty years is not recorded. Two things are assumed as the story returns to Samuel. The first is that Samuel was somehow led to the foreground in the life of the nation. He was recognized as a leader. And the second recorded fact is the repentance of Israel for the apostacy from Jehovah. This change had not as yet expressed itself in a public way; but it is clearly seen in the ready response the people gave to Samuel's exhortation to abandon "the Baalim and the Ashtaroth" (7:4). This was the necesary condition and the normal stage in the progress towards a new "judgeship." And the logical man for this judgeship could be none other than Samuel himself.

Verses 3, 4. The time was ripe for an effort to shake off the Philistine yoke. But no such effort could be made with the slightest expectation of its succeeding until Israel's relation to its God was set right. Therefore Samuel, who as the divinely appointed agent and leader in the movement, was to take the initiative started with a revival of true religion among the people. Assuming their readiness for a revival of a pure Jehovah faith, he pointed out the first condition for it, viz., the putting "away of the strange gods and Ashtaroth from among them. Every revival of pure faith must begin with the putting away of evil. No evil can be expected to bring forth a useful crop unless the weeds in it are dug out. No mighty work of grace in the Christian Church has advanced very far until there was first a cleaning out of the hearts of men for God's spirit to take possessiso of them. But next to the putting away of evil comes an inner preparation of heart to do God's will; and Samuel accordingly exhorted Israel to this as the signal of casting out the gods and goddesses of the Canaanites from among them. Thus far Samuel met with success. "The children of Israel put away Baalim and Ashtaroth and served Jehovah only."

Verses 5, 6. Samuel's next act was to gather the people together and lead them in a service of solemn and formal consecration to the new attitude they had assumed towards Jehovah. The rite used in this service consisted of the pouring of water before Jehovah. It is a rite nowhere else mentioned. Its significance is not clear, although it is usually taken to mean contrition and confession of sin. It may, however, have reference to the fact that the course they had chosen was to be irrevocably adhered to. Just as water poured on the ground cannot be gathered together again, so their determination to stand by Jehovah was not to be recalled. The modern equivalent of the symbolic action would be expressed in our phrase to "burn one's bridges behind one." Following this symbolical action the Israelites fasted. This was no doubt in token of their sorrow for their former apostacy from Jehovah. Such external acts performed as expressions of genuine feeling are very helpful in confirming the feeling.

Verses 7, 8. The change of attitude in Israel towards Jehovah, which was nothing short of a mighty revival, evidently took some time in its development and perfection. During this time Samuel established his seat of administration as "judge" at Mizpeh, a name that has become familiar on account of its sacred associations. It was here that large gatherings of Israelites were to be seen perhaps in a continuous session. This fact could not have failed to interest the Philistines, who may not have suspected that the ultimate object of the assembly of Israel was the shaking off of their supremacy. If this was the case, they imagined that an unarmed crowd of their vassal people might be a good ground for plunder. If, however, they were aware of the plot to revolt they probably determined to forestal it before the preparation of Israel could be completed. At all events they resolved upon making the attack. Thus a test of the sincerity and thoroughness of the revival was presented. Would they or would they not persist in the course they had adopted of becoming a people of Jehovah pure and simple? They stood the test bravely. Though a natural fear of their strong enemies possessed them for a time, they did not fail to turn to Jehovah for their salvation. They besought Samuel to intercede with Him in their behalf.

Verses 9-11. If Israel stood the test in the crisis created by the Philistine attack, Jehovah on his side vindicated the faith in Israel. Samuel had chosen to risk the encounter with the enemy by the use of spiritual means, viz., prayer and sacrifice. "He cried unto Jehovah for Israel," and he offered a burnt offering, the emblem of devotion. And by one of those remarkable interferences in the affairs of men, which without contravening the laws of nature produce marvellous effects, Jehovah struck terror into the hearts of the Philistines and "discomfited them," through an extraordinary thunderstorm. Among the nations surrounding Israel Jehovah was thought to be the God of Thunder. That a thunderstorm of exceptional violence should break out just when his people Israel were engaged in battle with an enemy was the sign of his participation in the conflict. The incident filled the Philistines with panic, and they were easily and completely routed. Thus in his own way God comes to the rescue of those who sincerely trust Him.

Verse 12. The splendid victory won by Israel was recognized as the victory of Jehovah. Israel had not sufficient military strength to achieve it. To Jehovah therefore the credit of it was given. Samuel gave expression to this in the stone he set up as a memorial of the success. It was called Ebenezer—Stone of Help. And it stood there not only to remind the Israelites of later days of what Jehovah did at one time, but also to inspire them to trust Him and worship Him as the only true God. It is always worth while to perpetuate the memory of good achieved both for its own sake and because the remembrance may stimulate persistence in fidelity and loyalty to its source.

Verses 13, 14. The victory at Mizpah was decisive. Israel secured its independence. The Philistines were expelled from its borders and obliged to restore the cities they had taken from it.

Verses 15-17. The leadership of Samuel now came to be a life-long work for him. This gave him the opportunity to organize the administration of affairs. The hints are slight, but they are unmistakable that he subdivided the territory into districts and periodically visited these districts with a view to preserving and promoting order and justice throughout the whole land. But the outstanding characteristic of his administration was its placing the religion of Jehovah at the centre of it all.

To dwell hard by the heart of God, to act the part of a brother of the Lord, to answer the needs of our fellows humbly, to radiate the light and cheer and warmth of heaven generously, to deal with all men honorably, to love well, think truly, act nobly, pray intensely, and grow strong upon the hidden manna gathered from events where God has stored it—may this be your daily order in the year to come.—"The Pilot."

The Christian can thank God for every good thing and for every loss. If he grows poorer and emptier there is all the more room for God, and he gives thanks.

HAS THE CHURCH FAILED

Sermon by the Rev. T. W. Davidson, preached in Calvary Church, West- mount.

Text—Rev. II. chapter and 7th verse: He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.

Has the Church failed? This is the question of the hour. By the Church, we do not mean any individual church or particular denomination of the Christian Church. We mean all the organizations that designate themselves Christian, no matter by what name they are called. When the war is discussed at Cairo, or Benares, no allowance is made for these differences. Eager and critical minds to-day are watching European Christianity as never before, and the problem the East is trying to grapple with at present is why has Christianity broken down in Europe? The East is thinking more than it says. In view of this He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.

WHAT GOD THINKS OF WAR.

A few weeks ago a leading article appeared in a London paper expressing the desire to know what the native people of India thought of the war. When I read that article and the reply given a few days later, the question arose in my mind: I wonder what God thinks of the war? That is a deeper question, and must have appealed to us all in these recent days. Sometimes we are disposed to imagine that God does not think anything about it—does not care whether the church or the nation fail in their duty—does not care whether the church or the nation return to Him. Our faith in God is being tested by this war as never before. But surely it is more reasonable to believe that God holds the reins than that there are no reins to hold; more reasonable to believe that He sorrows over the failure of the church, than that there is no sorrow in His heart; more reasonably to believe that He desires all the churches to return to Him, than that there is no need of return. "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches."

NOT ENOUGH CHRISTIANITY.

The church is meant by God to establish his kingdom in the world. It is the means ordained by God for the complete overthrow of evil, and the bringing in the reign of all that is good. What Bishop Butler said of conscience long ago is true of the church to-day. Had it strength as well as right, had it power as it has authority, it would undoubtedly govern the world. That is a true word we do well to ponder. If only there had been enough Christianity in the world, no prince or potentate could have brought about the present conflict. As it is the church is largely paralyzed, and it is our present purpose to glance at some of the causes that have produced this condition of affairs, in the light of Scripture and Christian experience. Our text to-day gives the viewpoint: "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches."

I.

The church has failed to emphasize aright the doctrine of International Faith. By this I mean that the theological attitude is at fault. The Church of God was designed to be the pillar and ground of the truth, communicating that truth to the world. Has the church done so? We fear not as she might. There has been, alas, a medley of voices, but no consistent testimony. I bring no railing accusation against the teachers of theology, but it is only too clear that because of divided views, the church is weak in proclaiming the doctrine of a great international faith.

WATCHWORD—BACK TO CHRIST.

The unifying power of the church will be felt when the church returns fully to Christ. The watchword of a generation ago, "Back to Christ"—was never more necessary than now. Many look for this unity in other directions. Some turn to the realm of commerce, but commerce is often a divider. The term "Made in Germany," has in recent years been the cause of friction between at least two of the nations now in conflict. Others turn to the realm of literature, and no doubt literature is a great unifier. I have proved it more than once, but it has its limitations clearly defined. Others turn to the realm of science, which proclaims the unity of nature, but science also sets forth the survival of the fittest, that nature is red in tooth and claw, so that not much can be expected in this realm. Still others turn to statecraft, but statecraft is hopelessly bankrupt at present—a broken reed, that can never be trusted again. The only way of return is the way of a great international faith, that God hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on the face of the earth. In Christ there is neither Jew nor Greek, German nor Briton, but all one in Him. The wholehearted acceptance of Christ's doctrine is the only sound basis on which society can be reconstructed. The motto of the early church needs to be restated to-day: "In things essential, unity; in things doubtful, liberty; in all things, charity." "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches."

II.

The church has also failed to proclaim aright the doctrine of true International Friendship. This is the ethical failure, following the theological. The church is to witness not alone to the Divine Truth, but to the Divine Will in man's daily life. The two must not be divided. They are both united in Christ. There are certain spheres of life where this has not been realized, and one of these is the realm of international friendship. The war is the signal and crowning proof that the Christian nations have refused to be ruled by the law of Christ. This is the inward tragedy of the struggle, so that ethically no less than theologically the church has failed to make Christ's will prevail.

INTERNATIONAL SITUATION.

Let us consider the situation internationally. It surely is not the purpose of God that hostility should prevail among the nations. Rather the Divine ideal is that the nations should complete each other in service and in friendship. Just as God binds the orbs into one vast system, each star having its own orbit and movement, so God wants to bind the scattered nations into one great brotherhood, each race retaining all that is precious in its own sight.

This is indicated by geography. The good things of nature are not confined to any one land. We go to China for tea, to Australia for wool, to the United States for cotton, while the people of Great Britain turn to Canada and Russia for wheat. God gives to each land some treasure, and international friendship is essential to the highest life. Nationality indicates this. No one nation has all the perfections. Indeed, every race, as every individual, has the defects of its qualities. Every nation has its own limitations. The French are brilliant, the Italians artistic, the Germans patient, the Russians show fortitude, while the Anglo Saxon race is remarkable for its practical government—the genius to govern well. History points the same way. It shows how one race is enriched by another when international friendship prevails, but the church has been too slow to propagate this doctrine, so eloquently portrayed by geography, nationality and history. The purpose of God is clearly international friendship. "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches."

III.

Further, the church has failed to set forth the doctrine of Christian Unity on any wide international scale. This is the ecclesiastical failure. The ecclesiastical divisions of the church to-day account for much of its failure in its great mission. The ecclesiastical mind is uncatholic. The clerical mind is largely a curse in every age. In our age there was no compelling voice to stay the race in armaments, simply because the church was weak through divisions. The church is divided into a hundred portions, each impugning the other. It follows that her authority is only a paper authority. Men will not obey her call until the units agree among themselves. One of the reasons why I am in this pulpit is to help on the cause of Christian union between the three churches concerned. When travelling through the Dominion of Canada five years ago I saw the movement was of God, and anything I can do to further its progress will be ever gladly and ungrudgingly done.

BRINGING IN THE KINGDOM.

However the churches may differ there is one point held by all as of supreme importance. Whether it be Greek, Roman, Anglican or Free, all desire to see God's Kingdom established—which is love, joy and peace. It is possible to dream of recovery on these lines with the Cross as the centre of our salvation; the beautitudes of Christ as our charter, and the goal, all one in Christ Jesus. This is a great ideal. It means that though: "many as the stars, we are as the firmament, mahy as the leaves, we are one as the forest, many as the sands, we are one as the strand, many as the drops, we are one as the mighty ocean." Some one said of Sir Edward Grey the other day that he was a good European. Let it bee said of you "He is a good Christian." For all such the Kingdom of God is at hand, and when the Kingdom of God is established the work of the church is done. Let us pray that out of the chaos this new conception of the church may arise. This conception will give a new reverence for the past and a new faith in its glorious future. I shall close with a prayer:

"God of the worlds, our little earth is shaken
By sudden storms of devastating strife;
In dumb despair by other help forsaken
We blindly turn to Thee, the Lord of Life.

O Father, hear our broken supplications!
Speak Thou the word that war and strife may cease;
Bind up the wounds of all the stricken nations.
And give the world Thy great best gift of peace."

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

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Samuel the Victorious Leader. I. Sam. 7: 3-17.

Golden Text: Hitherto hath Jehovah helped us. I. Sam. 7.12.

1. Verses 1-2. In whose possession had the ark been, and what had been the results to the Philistines?

2. From where did the men of Kirjath-jearim bring the ark of God?

3. What difference is there in the prosperity of two homes, one which treats the Bible with reverence, and the other caring nothing for it?

4. Verse 3. What had recently been the history of Israel concerning their faithfulness to God, their prosperity, and success in battle?

5. What relation to-day has national or individual prosperity with faithfulness to God?

6. What use is fasting as a means of matter to what extent they have sinned will put away their sins and turn to God how will they be received and what will the result be?

7. What, for the most part, are the idols which sinners must forsake, in order to be true followers of God?

8. How much help is prayer to enable a man to forsake his sins and be pardoned?

9. What use is fasting as a menas of spiritual development, or to get answers to our prayers for a revival?

10. Verse 7. In war, or in the battle of life, how do fear or courage count, in bringing defeat or victory?

11. Verse 8. If our hearts are afraid and our knees tremble in entering the battle, will trust in God bring us the victory in any event? Why?

12. Verse 9. What is the only sacrifice which God requires at our hands?

13. How much does the prayer of one godly man avail in this dispensation?

14. Verse 10. In the battles of life which you have won, which has brought you the most victories, your own fighting or some unlooked for providence which has interposed in your behalf? Give your reasons. (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.)

15. Verses 11-12. When God paralyzes our enemy with fear, what factor is that in giving us the victory?

16. What proportion of real Christians who have had any lengthened experience, cannot truthfully erect a memorial, and say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us?"

17. Verse 13. What is the never failing condition which if complied with, gives us the victory over all our enemies and over all calamitious circumstances?

18. Verse 14. When a sinner turns to God how much of the many things which he has lost through his sins, are restored to him?

19. Verses 15-17. What were the functions of a Judge in Isreal in those days?

20. What was the general character and success of Samuel, and for how much of it was he indebted directly to God?

21. Has God made provision for the life success of every individual, and if so, how may each find out the secret?

Lesson for Sunday March 7th., 1915. Saul Anointed King. I. Sam. 8:10.

THE LOST HOUSE

(By David Lyall)

(CHAPTER XV.—Continued.)

"It's very good of you to speak to me like that. I'm grateful for it, and I'm proud of it, Mr. Speed. I'll never forget it, but it can't alter my decision. I don't believe that I should ever achieve anything on these lines. The moment a thing is made too easy for a man he loses something. I've done a good deal of research in a small way. I don't propose to abandon it. Naomi knows the full extent of my ambition, and she's willing for me to develop them on my own lines."

Speed rose to his feet.

"This is final, then, and I may write to the Bedfords to-morrow, and refuse the option?"

"Yes. I shall be a happier man when I hear it has been done."

"All right," said Speed, rather gruffly, and turned away as if he desired the conversation to end.

But Ferguson, though he rose too, lingered.

"Naomi was speaking to me about Charlie this morning, Mr. Speed. Couldn't he be brought back? Probably by now he has come to himself. She even suggested that we should take a honeymoon trip to the Far West, and try to retrieve him."

Speed turned upon him with a sudden passion, which darkened his face.

"How dare you mention that ungrateful whelp's name to me? Tell Naomi—but, no. I'll tell her myself. You'd better say good night, Ferguson. I don't want to say what I'll be sorry for later. But, understand, this is a barred subject. Charlie had his chance. He chose to trample it in the gutter. Well, he can stop there beside it. I've no use for that kind of son. And, though I'm angry at your decision, and think you're a fool to stand in your own light as you're doing, still I respect you for it. I may grin over it—in fact, I do—but I'm really powerless to prevent it. Naomi is of full age, and apparently, if I threaten to cut her off with a shilling, it's nothing but what she and you would welcome."

"I can work for her," said Ferguson with a faint smile. "And I've got past the mere drudging stage. I haven't spent more than the half of my income in the last five years, and it's growing year by year."

"All right. Live on it in Oakley-square, lad, and I won't hurt your pride with the offer of another penny," said Barclay Speed, and dismissed him with a curt good-night.

Midnight had rung when at last he went upstairs, and then his face looked tired and old, ravaged even, as if he had been with the ghosts of dead things.

His wife, wide awake, called to him through the dressing-room door.

"Have you been talking all this time to Dan, Tom? Come in, and tell me what he said."

"He has washed his hands of us and our filthy lucre, Mary," he said, standing on the threshold of the dressing-room. "And Naomi is going to Oakley square, it seems."

"It's a horrid little house, and they won't have any social standing; but I know it is what she wants, Tom. Why don't you come in, and sit down, and tell me all that passed?"

"I'm not in the mood for it, my dear. I'm going to put out your light now, and let you go to sleep, for I'll lie down on the dressing-room bed to-night. I'm restless, and have got enough to keep me awake."

"But you're not breaking the engagement, are you?"

"No, I haven't that right. Naomi is no longer a bairn, Mary."

"And you don't think he wants to break it, do you?" she asked, and her tone became audibly more acute.

Speed answered carelessly.

"Oh, no. He's straight, as far as he goes. The moneys sticking in his gizzard, and he wants to be his own master. I don't blame him either. We'll have to leave them to make a kirk or a mill of it, Mary, and endow some hospital or old wives' home with the siller. Good-night, my dear; sleep sound."

He closed the door gently and disappeared. Mary Speed, now thoroughly aroused, pondered on these things till the small hours.

They all met at breakfast in quite friendly fashion, Naomi, serene and smiling, apparently undisturbed by a single qualm. It was rather a dull morning, with that treacherous return to winter coldness so characteristic of the English spring.

The walk to church across the park was enjoyed, and there was no loitering. But the five minutes' bell had sent out its last stroke as they hastened to the Manor House pew.

It was during the first collect that Ferguson's eyes, wandering round the building restlessly, though not irreverently, were surprised by seeing three men together in the Old Rectory pew—Vickery Hunt, Duncan Heriot, and Geoffrey Ferrars!

It gave him to think all through the service. So absorbing did he find his speculations regarding the Heriot problem that his own affairs, for the moment, were thrust into the background.

Heriot had probably walked over from Digswell, as he had done on a former Sunday still fresh in all their remembrance. But Ferguson had an opportunity of asking when they met at the entrance outside the side door by which they had all entered.

"Hallos, Heriot! It seems fated that we meet in Upleys Church! Are the Bains at Digswell this week-end?"

"No; I'm stopping at the Rectory."

Ferguson looked puzzled; but as Naomi came forward at the moment, they could not pursue the subject, at least not on intimate lines.

For Ferguson, so accustomed to keep counsel concerning others, had not deemed it his duty to tell Naomi about the apparently complete rupture in the Heriot's life. He had seen things come right more quickly when uncomplicated by discussion.

What surprised him most was the serenity of Heriot's face. It irritated him, too; for he ought not to have been serene. He ought to have looked as if he were in the thrall of a prickling conscience.

Ferguson had to turn aside to speak to the vicar, and Naomi put an eager question to Heriot.

"I suppose you haven't seen Aunt Lucy? I hope she is better this morning?"

"She's getting better, Miss Speed. She said she was coming down to tea this afternoon."

"Oh, good! Father, do you hear that? Aunt Lucy is coming down to tea. I wonder whether we might invite ourselves? I want Dan to see her. She ought not to be having these horrid heart attacks so often. Ought she, Uncle Henry? I suppose Joy has to sit with her yet, and could not come out to church."

"That is so, my dear. How well you look! Yes—I'm thankful to say Aunt Lucy is much better, and looks almost like her old self this morning. This good friend has done her good, like a medicine."

Naomi looked mystified.

"I quite thought she was too ill to see anybody! Then do you think we might stroll over this afternoon after tea, perhaps?"

"I think I'm safe in inviting you to tea. Joy would like to see you all."

"If you're not in a hurry, vicar, take a walk across the park with me, won't you?" said Barclay Speed, the idea of setting forth the matter of the discussion between himself and Ferguson suddenly occurring.

He, too, had come at every time of meeting under the spell of Henry Hunt's fine, rich personality. Depth of experience was his, and something more—some touch of rare spiritual wisdom which gave him a deeper insight than most men into human nature and motive.

Speed had not forgotten the Easter sermon. It had vastly increased his respect for Church teaching in general, and for the Vicar of St. Bede's in particular. He had even gone so far as to say that if the Church could boast many such men Scotland might look to her laurels!

He gave Hunt the gist of his last night's talk with Ferguson rather clumsily, but it served.

"You can't blame or even be surprised at him, Tom," said the vicar. "In fact, to be quite frank with you, I was surprised when I heard that Ferguson had agreed to so much legislation. It was so unlike the man!"

"That's all right; but where do Mary and I come in? As I said, we've the right to look higher for Naomi."

"In material things, perhaps. But how little they count after all, Tom, in the real life of a man! Most the kings among men I have known have been poor men. Ferguson is a very fine fellow, and even if Naomi should share comparative poverty with him to the end of things, and I'm not even sure but that it would be better for them both, her life will be enriched thereby. It will be real living."

"That's all very fine," repeated Speed, somewhat gloomily. "But what's to become of the money I've got together?"

A smile like an illuminating sun played on Henry Hunt's face.

"Come to me, Tom, and I'll undertake to scatter it for you. No, not to scatter, but to put it out in the richest invesment you've struck yet!"

"I know that kind of investment," said Speed, still gloomily. "As I said to Mary—it'll have to be orphan asylums, or old ladies' homes. It's a poor end to all a man's effort!"

Henry Hunt was silent a moment, thinking of Enid Ferrars' boy—the prodigal son, whose name was never mentioned in the house; but the fine fibre of his nature warned him, as it had not warned Ferguson, that it was not an opportune moment to harp on that strain.

"It need not, necessarily, find such channels, though I don't deny them good, Tom. I was thinking of individual lives that have been kept clean out of the sun through lack of a little money wisely spent, or even advanced, at the right moment. North London is full of them—all London is, a rich field, Tom! A very rich field! That is how a man lays up treasure in heaven, safe from the moth and the rust. Think it over."

Barclay Speed made no reply, but changed the subject, and Hunt imagined that he had dismissed it. But sermons are sometimes preached outside of the pulpit. Once more, Vickery Hunt's words went home!

CHAPTER XVI.

Dan Ferguson found himself, late that afternoon, in the Rectory garden with Joy. He did not know how it had come about. There was some talk of primroses, and she had invited him to look at the little dell which spread, like a bit of fairy panorama, from the slope of the Rectory garden till it was lost in the vistas of Upleys Park. There was no garden in the whole of Upleys to compare with that one—it was so old, and rich, and remote, and unique.

"I've never seen anything like it," said Ferguson, in delighted surprise.

He had a quick eye for natural beauty; and a bunch of cheap spring flowers from a coster's barrow in High street, Camden Town, had before now given him a sickness of the heart akin to tears. A queer mixture and jumble of qualities and moods was this man, but Joy seemed to find him easy to know.

"The primroses are wonderful, aren't they?" she said, poising herself on one foot on the bridge spanning the little stream at the bottom of the garden, where it meandered through the dell. Both sides of the stream were carpeted with the star-like blooms, and the faint, delicious scent of them sweetened the pungent air.

"It was a namesake of mine who put the first primrose here. You know Sussex is famed for primroses, but there were none in Upleys. It was a reproach to the place, and the first time she went back to her own home on the other side of the county—right back from the sea, you know—she brought a root. Every time she went back she brought a root; and now, look! Shouldn't you like to have a monument like that, far more than a tomb in a chapel? One of those lovely effigies with the big ruffs in the Lady Chapel is hers; but this is her real memorial. On Wednesday all the Upleys children come here with their baskets, and pick them for the hospitals. Then they all remember Dame Joyce, and bless her name."

"It's a lovely spot. It seems to bring something back to me. I was born by the sea, but I had a grandmother in the country. She lived in a little house on the edge of a wood, and it had primroses. I don't think I've seen them growing since."

"But how terrible!" said Joyce, with an expression of quite serious concern. "Now I will get you a little posy, and you will promise to keep it till you come again to see them growing here. Will you promise? It won't cost you much at all, for, of course, you are going to be ever so much at Upleys after you are married to Naomi."

So even at Upleys Old Rectory it was taken for granted that the Speeds should absorb him! Ferguson felt himself harden.

"I am not so sure about that. I don't get many holidays."

"I have heard from Uncle Henry how hard you work, and how kind you are to everybody, but especially to the poor. Perhaps we shall meet in St. Bede's Parish a little later. I must tell you that very big things are going to happen in our lives immediately. Mother told me to-day that she had quite definitely made up her mind to go and live with Uncle Henry. He has always wanted her to, you know."

"And will you leave all this beauty which seems to be your proper setting?"

"Oh, don't you say that, too," cried Joy, looking up from the slope of the bank where she had knelt to gather her posy. "Just wait a minute till I finish here, and I'll tell you some more."

Ferguson leaned his arms on the parapet of the old bridge, and watched the picture, which never afterwards faded from his memory.

In every life there remain steadfast certain memories which are shared with none. The cherishing of them is not necessarily disloyalty to the outward and visible ties, and few men are the worse for having cherished them. Very often they are part of a shrine.

Joy's deft fingers quickly gathered the few blooms necessary to the posy. She set them in their cool, green leaves, and handed it to him with a smile.

"Now, after that, you have no alternative but to be kind," she said saucily. "I'll sit down just for half a minute and explain. You must know I have wanted to be a nurse ever since I was quite small, and had a real doll hospital, with splints and bandages and an operating table."

"The reality is a hard life," said Ferguson quickly; and very nearly added, "and takes the bloom off."

"But only hard things are worth doing! Any idle person can pick a few primroses or go and read by a cottar's bed. I want to do a bit of real work."

"It doesn't seem to be the case," said Ferguson helplessly.

"Now, please tell me why not. It is what everybody says whenever I venture to voice my secret ambition. Why will nobody take me seriously?"

"Well, you see—well, you see——" But he got no farther than that; and Joy, observing that he was hopelessly floundering, tried to help.

"Uncle Henry told me, the very last time we spoke about it, that my business in the meantime is to bloom."

"Exactly," cried Ferguson eagerly. "That's what I've been trying to get at, only I have not Mr. Hunt's command of language."

"But since he has seen that I have nursed mother quite successfully he has become more amenable," said Joy, with a quiet note of triumph in her voice. "And when we go to St. Bede's Vicarage I am really going to be a kind of Sister of the people for Uncle Henry. Don't you believe in Sisters of the people?"

"I do. I've come across a good many of them. There is a slum post of the Salvation Army in Somers Town which is the nearest approach to the gate of heaven I've found on earth."

"The Salvation Army!" cried Joy breathlessly. "Oh, tell me about it!"

"There isn't much to tell; or, rather, there is so much that I couldn't begin. Two Sisters live at it, and give the most devoted service to the people. They are out and about at all hours. I've met them both at midnight and at cockcrow; and they never lock their door, but are accessible to those who want them at all hours. And, though it is a very rough neighborhood, they live immune from danger or insult because they are trusted and loved."

"And yet, knowing all that, you would throw cold water on me! It is what I should like to have charge of—a slum post. Only they never would consent. I shall have to work strictly under Uncle Henry's supervision."

"And a very good thing, too."

"I am rather sorry that you are going away from St. Pancras," said Joy reflectively. "Who knows? We might have met sometimes by sick beds; then I could have proved that I am not just a gnat or a butterfly."

"Did I suggest that to you? I think not," said Ferguson quietly. "But, as it happens, it is not likely that I shall be leaving my present occupation."

"Oh! But Aunt Mary told mummy last Sunday it was all settled that you were going to Harley street, and that the house had been bought."

"That was a little previous. Naomi and I have settled that we are going to remain in Oakley square meanwhile."

Joy looked puzzled. She had been present in the drawing-room at Upleys Manor when Mrs. Speed had been expatiating on the future of the engaged couple, and there had been nothing indefinite or shadowy about the details.

"I'm very glad. It will be perfectly sweet having Naomi so near St. Bede's Vicarage, and I'm awfully glad you and she are going to be married! Now, do tell me, don't you like Mr. Heriot immensely? He's a great friend of yours, isn't he?"

"Yes; but I knew his wife better."

"Tell me about her. I should like to know her. He is so calm, and big, and strong, he reminds me of the shadow of a rock in a weary land—that kind of man, don't you know. He must be a very nice husband to have."

Ferguson smiled rather grimly as he listened to this prattle. What a child she was! What a charming, delicious, lovable child! He had met nothing like her in all the day's work, and he could not tear himself away. Her vivid smile, the wild-rose bloom on her cheek, the little air of petulance and authority so oddly intermingled were such as quickened the heart-beat and set a man's pulses bounding.

Youth—eternal, inimitable youth, which he had neither tasted himself nor intimately met—cast its glamor over him.

"Perhaps we'd better go in now, or they will wonder. And when are you and Naomi going to get married, then? Is it still to be July?"

"I think so."

"You don't look a bit excited over it; neither does Naomi. I think, on the whole, it is rather disappointing."

"Perhaps it is because we are rather a mature pair," said Ferguson, slightly embarrassed by these intimate questions.

"Would it make all that difference? One day, not long since, Mrs. Stubbs, the rector's wife, and mummy were discussing matrimony. Mummy believes in quite early marriage. I must tell you—even for me. But I've got her off that just lately. Mrs. Stubbs thinks people should wait till they come to years of discretion, and remarked that the only argument she could think of in favor of mummy's point of view was that, if you marry young you get it over, as if it were the measles or a black draught! Mrs. Stubbs is a perfectly serious person, very solid—she weighs fifteen stones! But don't you think that kind of person is often quite unintentionally funny? Should you like to marry young, just to get it over?"

Vickery Hunt and Heriot, strolling through the garden, caught the sweet trill of Joy's laughter, and, guided by it, joined them on the bridge.

"What's this? What's this? Is Joy being very frivolous? You must be very respectful to Dr. Ferguson, my dear. He is a person of great importance, as you will find when you come to St. Bede's Vicarage," said Hunt teasingly.

Joy flew to him, clasping her hands over his arm.

"Dr. Ferguson and I have been having a most serious conversation, Uncle Henry; and I've given him a posy for luck! Perhaps, if he is very good, I will send him another for Primrose Day."

"He won't wear it, Miss Joy," said Heriot with a laugh. "He's a Radical of the Radicals, and wouldn't accept even a rose from Corisande's garden."

Nobody caught up the little allusion, so apt, at the moment, but afterwards Heriot recalled, rather grimly, to his remembrance.

"I suppose you didn't expect to find me here, Dan?" he said, drawing Ferguson aside a moment.

"I didn't, old man. How did it happen?"

"I came with Ferrars," answered Heriot, not deeming it necessary to enter into any further explanation. "I've got to go up to-morrow morning by the 8.50. What about you?"

"That's my train, but we can only catch it at Cleeve. How do you get there?"

"Walk, of course."

"But Naomi will be driving me probably. Can't we pick you up on the way?"

Heriot shook his head.

"No, no. Far be it from me to play the dismal gooseberry! You'll see me at the station. Nice bit of country down here, isn't it, Dan?"

"Beautiful! But perhaps I've lost the appreciative sense. I'd rather have stone and lime, or, to put it more correctly, bricks and mortar. A man has a chance of losing himself there. This sort of thing——" He finished his sentence by a wave of the hand, and Heriot looked at him oddly. Again the vague doubt of the latest development of his friend's career sprang to the surface. "I had it out with Mr. Speed last night, Duncan, and I'm quit of Harley street."

"Oh! And what's the programme now? Is the marriage to go on?"

"Yes, of course," answered Ferguson, but Heriot imagined a slight confusion in his face. "I'm sticking on at Oakley square. After all, it's good enough. Many a poor beggar would be glad of my chance there, and it's at least my own."

"'A poor thing, but mine own,'" murmured Heriot. "Life's a queer thing, Dan, and few of us are ever out of the melting pot." They sauntered back to the house together, and the Manor party gathered to make their good-byes.

Mrs. Ferrars was in the drawing-room, lying on the sofa, white and spent, but serenly happy. True, a small scar remained, for somehow she had expected that all her hopes for her boy were to be realized without one flaw.

Ferguson, rather keenly sensitive regarding the inmates of the old Rectory, wondered at her manner towards Heriot. It was something more than mere sweet hospitality of heart and home for which she was famed. But Heriot did not enlighten him, and he declined the invitation of Barclay Speed to come up to the Manor House for supper.

"I've got to get away early to-morrow, Mr. Speed," he said bluntly. "If I'd done my duty, I'd have gone to-night."

"My sister-in-law doesn't like Sunday travelling," said Speed, with a significant glance towards the sofa. "Do you hear, Lucy? You're keeping a busy man a captive all night because you don't like the Sunday train."

"I asked Mr. Heriot whether it was absolutely necessary, Tom, and he couldn't truthfully say it was," she answered, smiling.

At the moment Heriot caught an odd expression in Ferguson's eyes as he was bidding good-bye to Joy. It startled him, and rendered him for the moment so acutely uncomfortable that his attention wandered from the group about the sofa.

He imagined that he had unexpectedly found a key to Ferguson's entire change of front where the Speeds were concerned. The fear that another bit of tragedy was in the making clouded his spirit for the rest of the evening.

Mrs. Ferrars went upstairs again directly the Manor House party left, and, after she was comfortably settled in her bed, Geoffrey went to sit by her. There was a new quality now in their attitude towards one another—something deeper and more searching.

"Mother, I want to speak to you about Anna," said the lad, as he leaned his elbows on his knee, and looked straight into her sweet, anxious face.

"You must leave Anna out of account meanwhile, Geoffrey," she answered, quite clearly.

"Mayn't I write to her in a friendly way, same as I've been doing all along?"

"No, you mayn't, my son."

"But won't she—won't she be surprised?"

"Not so surprised as you imagine. Anna has known for some time that you have not been the same."

"Has she said anything to you, mother?"

"No; but her father spoke to me. He was very sensible about it; though naturally, loving Anna as he does, he is anxious too."

"But can't I do anything, mother?" asked Geoffrey, desperately.

"Nothing meanwhile. You haven't the right, Geoffrey. You must understand that. What you have got to grasp is that you have lost Anna, if not altogether, at least for a time."

"And shall I never have the right to talk to her as I used to?"

Mrs. Ferrars leaned forward a little, and her eyes grew very bright and wistful.

"Geoffrey, the thing that has happened has made you unfit, for the time being, for Anna's pure company. You will have to win back your right to it. God has forgiven you, and I have no doubt Anna will."

"Oh, but, mother, surely it would never be necessary to tell her?"

The mother's eyes proclaimed the poignancy of her difficulty.

"We must leave that meanwhile. A woman forgives much; but there are some things, perhaps, she would rather not know. We must leave something to time."

"To time!" he repeated, in the hot way of youth. "But what you don't understand, mother, is that I've never left off caring for Anna desperately, with all that is best in me."

Her eyes glowed a little at this assurance.

"My son, I believe that; and, because of it, you must feel that your life has to be purged before you dare go back to her with words of love on your lips."

"And am I not to see her in the interval?"

"I think not. It will be easier when you need not come down here. I will see Anna for you, Geoffrey. Don't you think you can leave it to me?"

"I can, of course," he said, more quietly, but his young eyes were rebellious. "But surely Anna has the right to know that I haven't changed, that I never will change. Mayn't I write that to her?"

"Not just yet. I must see her. I will try and see her to-morrow, perhaps, and write to you at once. I am very tired now, my boy, and must say good night. Send up Mr. Heriot to me for a few minutes, will you? Because, as he leaves so early, I shall not see him in the morning."

A few minutes later Heriot stood by her bed.

"I am going to sleep, Mr. Heriot; and I wanted to thank you once more, and to ask you to keep your eye on my son in London. The magnitude of what you have done you will never know. God sent you to me and my boy, I don't doubt, at the moment of need."

"Don't say so much, ma'am," said Heriot gruffly. "I'll keep an eye on the lad, as you ask me, though I'm naught but a broken reed myself."

"What are any of us but that?" she asked, with a sunny glance which reminded him of Joy. "We think differently of you, that is all; and I will thank God for your friendship always now. When we go to St. Bede's Vicarage I hope we shall see you often, as, I understand, your home is not so far off."

To this Heriot made no answer.

He had tried, but somehow had not been able to bring his lips to mention Jeanie's name to Mrs. Ferrars. He had avoided Hunt for the same reason, feeling that for the time being the last word had been said.

It is like that, in life, oftener than we think. We come to the end of speech and doing, and nothing remains but to wait. It is never an easy part of the programme, though its aftermath is so often rich and rare. Slow harvests are not always poor ones. The corn, forced by unnatural heat, is scanty both as to quantity and quality.

Mary Ferrars was quite aware of the sudden remoteness in Heriot's aspect. She got the feeling of the closed door.

But that did not repel her. She was well aware that strength comes only from conflict; and that one like him could not have arrived at his present standpoint without facing the odds.

She would not question; but she could, and did, allow the warm, kindly tide of her womanly affection and sympathy to flow out towards him.

"I can see you have been among the shadows, too. I am sure that they have never been shadows of your own making, friend, and God will disperse them. Meanwhile you are co-operating by helping to disperse them in other lives. The surest way of lightening one burden, I have found, is to shoulder another quickly; then, the loads being equalized, one does not press more unduly than the other."

Heriot smiled at the simile.

"You've got it, Mrs. Ferrars. But Geoffrey won't be any the worse for this in the long run. Every man has got to have his tussle with the powers of darkness."

Suddenly she leaned forward and beckoned him nearer.

"He has been speaking to me about Anna, the girl he ought to have married. Do you think I have been wise to counsel him that meanwhile he must leave her alone?"

"Yes, ma'am, I do. But not for always?" he asked anxiously. "He must have something to keep him up, to make the struggle worth while; some hope of reward. The heart of man fails without it."

"I should have to see her first. She is motherless, and she has been like my own to me. I must try and explain."

"Explain as little as possible, Mrs. Ferrars," he added, with a sudden harsh note in his voice. "Believe me, explanations are nearly always fatal in the affairs of life!" he cried, almost passionately.

"I will bear that in mind. Yes, I think you are perfectly right. But I'm not what you would call a talking woman, and don't forget Geoffrey is my son. Good-night, Mr. Heriot. The world is a better place for me, for us all, since we have found you in it."

CHAPTER XVII.

When Joy went upstairs after the early breakfast next morning, to report that she had done her duty by the parting guest, she was surprised to find her mother in the act of dressing.

"Why, mummy! Do you know you are very disobedient and rebellious? Don't you remember Dr. Cleddoe saying you were to rest as much as possible?"

"My dear, I'm feeling quite well and strong this morning, and have several things to do. I want you to go over to 'The Bell' and order a fly for me."

"A fly! Whatever for?"

"I am going to Orelbar to see Anna."

"I must take you, then," said Joyce, firmly. "For you know your heart is very rocky, mummy, and it would not be at all safe for you to go alone."

"I shall be quite safe. It is under an hour's drive. I'm afraid I must go without you to-day, dear."

Joy, already considerably mystified over the happenings of the last few days, looked doubtful in the extreme.

"Of course, if there is any particular reason why I must not come to Orebar——"

"There is a reason, darling, which I can't explain to-day. Ask them to leave the fly here at a quarter to two o'clock; then you can go up and have tea with Aunt Mary and Naomi."

"Mayn't I ride as far as Framlingham with you, and then get down and walk back? I should feel happier in my mind."

"No, dear. You may be quite assured about me. I am not going to have another attack just now."

"Very well, most rebellious of mothers! But don't be at all surprised if you meet me on this side of Digswell about five o'clock."

The Mainwarings, who had only very small means in addition to Colonel Mainwaring's pension, rented the old farmhouse of Orlebar on the outskirts of Framlingham village. A new farmhouse had been built, more in the centre of the holding, and the only land attached to the old place was a couple of paddocks where the Colonel grazed and exercised the horses, which helped to reconcile him to his forced inactivity.

He was a soldier of the old school, grizzled and tanned; a little loud of voice and fierce of manner, but at heart as tender as a child. His motherless girl was all he had to live for, and he was naturally jealous for her happiness. His only son, serving with his regiment in the Soudan, was already well known as a fine soldier, though he had had few opportunities of distinguishing himself in active service.

Colonel Mainwaring was not, generally speaking, a close observer; and, having implicit faith in the name of Ferrars, the idea of any trouble arising to Anna through Geoffrey did not occur.

He was quite well aware of the love affair which had practically existed since they were mere boy and girl; and, on the whole, he was pleased about it, because, in view of the fact that Barclay Speed had disinherited his own son, Geoffrey's prospects were good. He liked the lad for his own sake also, and had a most chivalrous devotion for his mother, who was the embodiment of all he most admired in womankind.

Mrs. Ferrars naturally had given a good deal of anxious thought to the impendin ginterview, which she realized must be a difficult one, even handled skilfully. She decided not to drop a hint of any kind to the Colonel. He was a man of impulsive judgment and rash action.

(To be Continued.)

FIELDS OF DEAD NEAR TO PRZEMYSL

"As Far as the Eye Can See, Nothing But Dead," Picture of Besieged Stronghold

Vienna, Dec. 30, (By Mail).—"The field of the dead. Great blood soaked tracts, sown with corpses and bearing as fruit sickening and indescribable horrors."

This is the terrible picture by Lieut. Leo Schneider, who has recently returned to this city after seeing the horrors of the long siege of Przemysl.

"It is terrible to bring itt before my eyes again—that immense expanse of dead left before Przemysl by the Russians," he said. "I have seen trenches of incredible size dug by energetic hands to bury these corpses but their number was not to be counted. Thousands and thousands still remain unburied after the work of throwing them in trenches seemed through and enough to bury half the world. As far as eye could see there was nothing but the dead. Despite all the work of the Austrian soldiers the task was too great. It would take thousands and thousands of never ceasing workers to complete that grim task.

"And the Russians — I believe they left their dead before the walls of Przemysl for two reasons. One was the utter disregard for human life—a callousness to human sympathy, for they did not stop even to rescue the wounded from the dead. Another was the desire to breed pestilence as a deadly weapon against the garrison of Przemysl.

"The attacks of the Russians, dashing frantically against the network of our outer defences, were futile at fist. Eight times they renewed the attack, eight times they were repulsed beneath the deadly action of our guns. In an extensive area we found everywhere traces of the 127th Regiment of Russian infantry which had been completely annihilated.

"Whenever the defenders of Przemysl came forth and tried to bury the Russian dead they were overpowered by a terrific charge of shrapnel. This is what causes me to say that the Russians, sowing dead bodies before Przemysl, wished to pollute the air and make the city's garrison victims of a plague.

"Gazing over that field of the dead one shudders to think of the means used to reap so bloody a harvest. Thee wretched Russian infantrymen were goaded forward in the face of that terrific fire from our guns, by officers who slashed them with thongs and with knives and bayonets. The bodies o the dead bear these evidences of cruelty and prisoners captured confess to this mode of warfare, driving on reluctant soldiers of the Czar into the jaws of death.

The field of death was sown with lavish hands. "For three days," continued Lieutenant Schneider, "and for three nights like innumerable waves the Russian battalions surged against the resisting garrison. That continued rush of that sea of humanity was, however, futile, against the calm unwaveirng bulwarks of our garrison.

The garrison fired upon the enemy with tranquility and with the same care as at a target. The fire of the infantry was successful not mentioning that of the artilelry or of the machine guns. The situation became most perilous for us at the southern line of defence where the Russians wer advancing despite vigorous resistance. They advanced with desperate courage without thought of their enormous losses. Their system of not caring for the dead, leaving great masses of corpses, gave them means of obtaining a partial and and fleeing success. Against one of the forts, eleven battalions, concentrated to death, were sent. Of them, however, 150 men succeeded in reaching the top of the ramparts, crawling on all fours over piles of the dead. When they reached the top a combat of violence—man against man—followed. Our weakened garrison at this point had to retreat into the barracks. The Russians e coommenced to follow and there swept over the place a terrific battle.

Bayonets and stocks of guns were wielded furiously, the soldiers nott being able to fire at such close range. And in that little fort there were over 100 men who defndded it in such a heroic manner that they took prisoners all the Russians who entered.

The couter defences of the forts consisted of trenches and of barbed wire nets. These were litreally filled with Russians. One man alone named Suchy succeeded in killing a major and forty other Russian soldiers. Another who was situated at an advantageous point, executed deadly work with hand grenades. His work was terrible. Finally, after more than three hours of fighting the flood of invaders was noticeably checked and the fortress was saved.

"But before it stretched that field of death. The field of dead men lies before Przemysl, and above it circles in horrible silhouette against the sky carrior crows waiting for their share in the harvest of death."

CANADA'S WORD.

(Ralph Connor.)

"O Canada!" A voice calls through the mist and spume
Across the wide, wet, salty leagues of foam,
For aid. Whose voice thus penetrates thy peace?
Whose? Thy Mother's, Canada, thy Mother's voice.

"O, Canada!" A drum beats through the night and day,
Unresting, eager, strident, summoning
To arms. Whose drum thus throbs persistent?
Whose? Old England's, Canada, Old England's drum.

"O, Canada!" A sword gleams leaping swift to strike
At foes that leap and press to kill brave men
On guard. Whose sword thus gleams
Whose? 'Tis Britain's, Canada, Great Britain's Sword.

"O, Canada!" A prayer beats hard at Heaven's gate,
Tearing the heart wide open to God's eye,
For righteousness. Whose prayer thus pierces heaven?
Whose? 'Tis God's prayer, Canada, Thy Kingdom Come.

"O, Canada!" What answer make to calling voice and beating drum,
To sword flash and to pleading prayer of God
For right? What answer make my soul?
"Mother, to Thee, God, to Thy help! Quick, my sword!"



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LITERARY REVIEW

TWO YEARS IN THE ANTARCTIC

The Story of the Mawson Expedition.

"The Home of the Blizzard: Being the Story of the Australasian Antarctic Expedition, 1911-1914." By Sir Douglas Mawson, D.Sc., B. E. Illustrated in color and black-and-white, also with maps. (Heinemann.) 2 vols. 30s. net.

Most people interested in such matters are acquainted in its main outlines with the story of the Mawson Antarctic Expedition, including in particular the tragic loss of two of its members while on a sledging journey with their leader, and the touch-and-go escape of the latter. Here the whole story is told in full for the first time in two handsome and massive volumes (whose 600 odd pages must be nearly doubled by the superb illustrations with which the text is so liberally interleaved), and a wonderfully fascinating record it makes of Antarctic exploration and adventure. It was, he tells us, during his first sojourn in the South as a member of the Shackleton Expedition of 1907-9 that Sir (then Dr.) Douglas Mawson first vaguely conceived the notion of a subsequent expedition with the object of exploring more thoroughly the great span of Antarctic coast lying nearest to Australia; and the particular nature of the task undertaken made it obviously appropriate that when in due course the project matured it should have been both carried out and financed mainly by Australasians.

Thus, out of the thirty-seven active members of the expedition some twenty-six seem to have hailed from the Antipodes (of whom sixteen in turn, it is interesting to note, were University men), while Australia provided, in Government grants and private contributions, some £38,000 out of the total sum of £45,895 raised to defray the expenses of the venture. Those expenses amounted in the result, it may be added, to over £56,000, leaving a balance on the wrong side, after the realization of available assets, of some £4,000. But these are dry details, of little interest, perhaps, to the average reader, and it is more to the point to note here and now that the record of the undertaking as prepared for popular consumption constitutes a most valuable and attractive addition to the literature of its class. The fact that the Expedition made no actual attempt on the Pole itself detracts in no wise from the interest of the narrative, which provides, on the contrary, as thrilling a story, upon occasion, as the most exacting could desire.

It was on December 2, 1911, that the "Aurora" set sail from Hobart with the members of the Expedition, who reached some six weeks later their destination in Adelie Land, on the Northern edge of that great ice-capped continent whose centre is the South Pole, and here established their principal base of operations, on an indentation in the coast which they named Commonwealth Bay. This camp was in charge of Dr. Mawson himself, with seventeen companions, while a smaller party, led by F. Wild, an old Polar hand, who had served under Scott and Shackleton, made another camp some 1,500 miles further along the coast to the west, for the purpose of independent exploration and observation. Both parties were well equipped, alike in personnel and appliances, for scientific work under every head—terrestrial magnetism, biology, geology, glaciology, meteorology, surveying, and so on—and achieved valuable results, which are all the more to their credit in that they were accomplished under such atrocious weather conditions.

The title chosen by Sir Douglas Mawson for his work—"The Home of the Blizzard"—gives the clue to their experiences. The climate of Adelie Land would appear, indeed, to be nothing if not bracing. Sir Douglas writes:

"Picture drift so dense that daylight comes through dully, though, maybe, the sun shines in a cloudless sky; the drift is hurled screaming through space at a hundred miles an hour, and the temperature is below zero, Fahrenheit. You have then the bare rough facts concerning the worse blizzards of Adelie Land. The actual experience of them is another thing. Shroud the infuriated elements in the darkness of a Polar night, and the blizzard is presented in a severer aspect. A plunge into the writhing storm-whirl stamps upon the senses an indelible and awful impression seldom equalled in the whole gamut of natural experience. The world a void, grisly, fierce, and appalling. We stumble and struggle through the Stygian gloom; the merciless blast—an incubus of vengeance—stabs, buffets, and freezes; the stinging drift blinds and chokes. In a ruthless grip we realize that we are

poor windlestraws
On the great, sullen, roaring pool of Time.'

An uninviting picture, truly. Yet outdoor work in the way of observations, records, &c., was carried on daily, despite these conditions, while sledging expeditions of several weeks' duration were also accomplished. Naturally, these latter involved many memorable incidents—among them the melancholy deaths of Ninnis and Merz, the most tragic episodes of the whole Expedition. Ninnis, it seems, went first, being swallowed up in a twinkling in a vast crevasse, with the sledge and dogs which he was driving. So swiftly and silently did it all take place that the first intimation his horrified companions (Mawson and Merz) had of the occurrence was the fact that one and all had vanished from sight when they looked back.

Apart from the loss of Ninnis (a gallant youth who held, like the ill-fated Captain Oates, a commission in the Army), the sledge which he was driving had contained nearly all the provisions, and the most essential stores, and was drawn by all the best dogs. With 156 miles still to go it was a sufficiently ardous task, therefore, which confronted his nerve-shattered comrades. To make good the lost food supplies they were reduced almost immediately to sacrificing the wretched dogs which remained to them to keep both themselves and the other dogs going. Then, after some days of laborious progress, averaging some ten or twelve miles a day, came the second tragedy. Merz sickened, grew worse, and died, leaving his only surviving comrade in a truly terrible position. It is hard, indeed, to imagine a much more awful situation than that in which the leader of the Expedition then found himself—with more than a hundred miles of Antarctic waste still to traverse, alone and unaided, with a dwindling food supply, and body and nerves alike shattered by the experiences which he had undergone. One can well believe that he hardly entertained any hope of living to tell the tale. But he pressed on nevertheless, and eventually, after many hair-breadth escapes and terrible privations, won through—reaching the main base on after the death of his companion.

Another exciting journey inland was that of Bage, Webb, and Hurley towards the Magnetic Pole; indeed, this nearly ended in a tragedy too, since, with sixty-seven miles still to go (and what going!), the food remaining consisted of "one full day's ration with enough pemmican for half a hoosh, six lumps of sugar and nine raisins, rather the worse for wear, oil for two days, and a pint of alcohol." All's well that ends well, however, and they reached their goal just in time. Thrilling, too, were the experiences of another party (Maddigan, McLean, and Correll) which proceeded eastward, Maddigan escaping the fate of Ninnis only by the fact that the crevasse into which he fell was not large enough to take his sledge also, so that after hanging suspended by his harness in the icy chasm for some minutes he was hauled out again by his comrades. This party came within an ace of starvation also, having absolutely exhausted all their food when still several miles from their nearest depot, and with the travelling conditions made worse than ever by abnormal snowfalls.

But if such experiences were unpleasant at the time, they make good reading in the telling. Nor did they avail, apparently, to check the high spirits of those who underwent them, as numerous passages testify. Moreover, the latter were not always undergoing such trials. In their winter quarters they made themselves delightfully snug, and with books and tobacco and other amenities passed the long weeks away by no means intolerably. "Wireless" kept them more or less in touch, too, with civilization all the time, through Macquarie Island, where a station had been erected for the purpose, and generally they seem to have been a very happy family.

A chapter on sledging equipment and food contains much interesting matter. In regard to food it is remarked that something more than mere necessaries is required. "Luxuries are good in moderation, and mainly for their psychological effect. After a spell of routine a celebration is the natural sequel; and if there are delicacies which in civilization are more palatable than usual, why not take them to where they will receive a still fuller and heartier appreciation? . . . So we did not forget our asparagus and jugged hare." At the same time, with the best thought-out ration, "the sensation of full satisfaction does not last for more than an hour." In this connection it may be noted the daily Polar sledging ration for one man has been concentrated by experience to a figure just above 2lb. in weight, as against the 4lb. or 5lb. of solid food which the normal man consumes under ordinary conditions.

But one could go on quoting without end from these fascinating pages. How Dr. Mawson, returning from his memorable sledge journey, just missed the ship which should have taken him back to Australia with the other members of the Expedition, and was compelled in consequence to remain, with half a dozen loyal comrades who had volunteered to stay, another twelve months in Adelie Land; how Wild's party fared at the secondary base; the successive voyages of the good ship "Aurora" to and from Commonwealth Bay; the experiences of the party left for a year on bleak, inhospitable Macquarie Island (that most southerly outpost of the British Empire)—these are only a few of the other matters touched on to which, if space permitted, it would be a pleasure to refer in detail; but enough has doubtless been said already to suggest the uncommon interest and value of these absorbingly attractive pages.

We have alluded already to the wealth of illustrations with which the work is embellished. It only remains to add that the quality of these is as remarkable as their number. More beautiful pictures of Polar scenery and of life in the Polar regions have certainly never been published, while some of the colored photographs included are even more noteworthy, being the first of their kind ever taken in such latitudes. In other respects, too, the work has been very handsomely produced, while the numerous maps, portraits, and appendices, and a very copious index, add further to its completeness.—The "Westminster Gazette."

CANADIANA

A book of Verse by a Canadian writer, "In That New World Which Is the Old," by George Allan Mackenzie, (The Musson Book Co., Toronto, $1.00) will be appreciated by serious readers. It is lofty in sentiment and fine in literary expression. Many of the poems are deeply religious in tone, forming variations on the theme indictated in the title of the collection, the change that comes over the whole outer world as well as the inner man when the new life arises in the soul. The wanderer finds a place of rest, the idle singer voices an endless song of praise, the lowly one knows himself heir to a rich inheritance, the crown of self-knowledge is plucked from the bramble of failure, knowledge gives place to wisdom.

'Tis good to know, but better to be wise.
There are who, dowered with all the spoils of thought,
The simple wisdom of a prayer despise;
There are who weigh the stars and have not caught
Their symphony of praise.

With the new light in the soul comes sympathy for others, criticism gives place to tolerance, scorn to gentleness. The longest poem, "Malcolm," is the story of a soul that passes through darkness to light. The young man sets out in life with a self satisfied philosophy, believing that the world can be reformed by brotherly love without any further creed. Disappointed in his friend, disappointed in his love, Malcolm seeks healing of spirit in foreign travel. He spends all his savings and is reduced to work among strangers for his living. The world's woe reduces him to despair till a vision of the cross awakens his soul to understanding and worship. He prospers in his work and returns to his old home in Canada to seek out his early love. At Quebec he finds the friend of his youth, broken and friendless, and learns from him that his Mary is wedded to another. He bows to the will of God, who has purified his soul for Himself and not for another, and helps his old friend to make a new start in life. In addition to the original poems there are some musical renderings in verse of the prose poems of Rabindranath Tagore.

THE PASING OF THE POWER OF FRANCE IN CANADA

The careful researches of the Professor of History in Toronto University into early Canadian documents have made him an authority on the subject. His newest publication. "The Fall of Canada," by George M. Wrong, (Oxford University Press, S. B. Gundy, Toronto $2.00), will add to his reputation for sympathetic insight into the French period. The only point on which critics will be likely to disagree is the title. Dr. Wrong himself feels it necessary to add, the sub-title "A Chapter in the History of the Seven Years' War. To many readers the passing of the neglected French royal colony into the hands of the British is not a "fall," but the beginning of a rise into prosperity and progress. The contents of the volume, however, are of undoubted value as they bring together in popular and pleasant form and in considerable detail reliable information on the various aspects of Canadian conditions in 1759 and 60. Most of the matter we have in other forms, but this book affords an all-round view of those critical days. The taking of Quebec is familiar to all in the immortal words of Parkman.

The Battle of St. Foye is less known to English-speaking readers than to the French-Canadians whose claims and whose pride in their heroic ancestors are fully endorsed by Dr. Wrong. Another noticeable feature of the work is the estimate of the Intendant Bigot. He will not have him appear as black as he has been painted in history and fiction. A scoundrel he is, dishonest and pitiless to his opponents, but genial and generous to his friends and supporters. He robs the King and the Canadian people for his own indulgence, but he dispenses his bounty royally to the poor in his own community. He shines by contrast with the unrelieved villainy of Cadet, his tool. Conditions in Quebec and Montreal are vividly touched. The inefficiency and defensive selfishness of Vaudreuil are contrasted with the gallant patriotism of De Levis. The hard task of holding Canada, even after Louisbourg, Quebec and Montreal were in British hands, is emphasized, as is the good work of General Murray, in winning by justice and sympathy what could not be gained by force, the loyal adherence of the French-Canadian inhabitants of Canada to the new regime.

THREE EDUCATORS.

Another contribution to Canadian literature from Toronto University is a series of biographical sketches of three of the men who helped to make the University what it is. "McCaul, Croft, Forneri," by John King, (The MacMillan Co. of Canada, Toronto, $1.25), is addressed especially to Varsity men but may well interest a much larger circle of readers. The three subjects are of absolutely different types, their lives are equally varied but all have the inspiration of strong character, high ideals and broad scholarship. The Rev. John McCaul came from Dublin where he had already, though a young man, won a reputation as a classical scholar, to be the first Principal of Upper Canada College, then the "Minor School" in connection with King's College, now the University. From this famous school he passed to be Vice-President and Classics Professor in the college, later becoming President of the University. A staunch English Churchman, he at first supported the Anglican claims to King's College, but soon became as strong a champion of a university in which all creeds had equal privileges. He stood to the students for all that was best in university life and when he retired from office it was to pass from the university to his home through a double line of silent students with hats raised in reverence. Henry Holmes Croft was intended by his father for the Ordnance Office in London, but the boy's genius for chemistry early showed itself in his laboratory under the kitchen stairs. Faraday became interested in him and induced the father to send him to Germany to study. Shortly after completing his course he received the appointment to King's College where his name is associated not only with the chemistry laboratory and "the Croft Chapter House," but with the University Rifle Corps, which he helped to organize and with which he saw action in the exciting days of 1866, when three students lost their lives at Limeridge. Much more adventurous was the career of Dr. Forneri, Professor of Modern Languages. A Piedmontese by birth, he was a French Guard in Napoleon's campaign of 1812 and for a time a prisoner of the Russians. He was one of the Carbonari in the Italian struggle for liberty in 1831, then a member of the Italian Corps in the struggle to preserve the new liberties of Spain, and there again a prisoner. He lived for years a prescribed refugee in England and Ireland before he came to be one of the builders of Canada. The short sketch of his career is the very romance of adventure.

A BLUE NOSE SKIPPER.

A tale that gives a deep insight into the life and character of the Nova Scotian deep sea fishermen is called, "Blue Water," by Frederick William Wallace, (The Musson Book Co., Toronto.) The freshness and spirit of the sea pervades the stirring adventures and hairbreadth scapes from rock and tempest and record-breaking ocean liner. The contrast between the rough life on board the fishing vessels and the comfort of the homes of the fishermen in Nova Scotian valleys is drawn in vivid touches. The scene is partly in Boston and Gloucester where many Nova Scotians embark, but chiefly on the Canadian shore of the Bay of Fundy. The landward side of the story is chiefly the breezy romance of the sailor lad, though a bit of the law comes in for variety. The serious purpose of the story is to show the grave danger to sea going men of indulgence in strong drink, especially on the part of those in positions of responsibility. The father of the hero, a famous skipper, cast away his vessel and sacrificed the lives of ten of his crew as well as his own while trying to navigate her in a wild fit of drunkenness. The boy is early warned by his uncle and avoids the cursed thing till he is overwhelmed by the heartless dismissal of the pretty little flirt who has been his sweetheart from school days. He yields to temptation and almost shares his father's fate. Warned by a vision of his father at the wheel, he is completely sobered by a blow from the boom which smashes up his body, but clears his mind, so that he can direct the navigation of the vessel out of the dangerous shoal to safety. The whole story shows how even a drinking crew will respect and follow devotedly a sober man who stands firmly by his principles. It is a pity the author considers the senseless evil of profanity a more necessary and pardonable habit than drinking. This is the one drawback to the tone of the story. The end of it is the fulfilment of the fisherman's ideal. The hero is established in a flourishing fish curing business on shore, and brings home as his bride the lovely girl whom he has previously rescued from a watery grave.

THE PEACE CENTENARY CELEBRATION.

Circular No. 6, issued by the Canadian Peace Centenary Association (Hope Chambers, Ottawa), contains a full discussion by representative men of the question of whether the war should interfere with the proposed celebration. The almost unanimous opinion is that the lesson of the celebration is more valuable now than ever before. The struggle in Europe makes all the more noteworthy the fact that two nations, a great and a small, have lived side by side for a hundred years without fortress or regiment to guard the long boundary line. All agree that so far as possible the original plans should be carried out. The religious services of February 14th would in any event be in keeping for all. Hope is expressed that at a later day the plan may be carried out in full. It is pathetic to read of the gala doing planned by the City of Ghent, including a state reception by King Albert of Belgium. How different is the dream from the stern reality! May the time yet come, when that greatly suffering land may see solemn cathedral rites and flower festivals and peace banquets once again.

Say not that we from heaven are far,
When holy thoughts thereto may run,
And every breath of faithful prayer
Brings answer ere our words are done.

Say not that life is dark or lone—
That here unseen, unheard, we lie,
When, stooping from his glorious throne,
The Eternal hears our meanest cry.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

WHY I CAN'T GO TO WAR.

I ought to tell you all
Just how it is that we—
Mehitable, Sophia Ann
And Teddy R. and me—

Have lately come to change our minds
'Bout going to the war,
For fear you might not understand
How in'trusted we are.

We really, truly, meant to go,
Till one day mother said
That soldiers don't have Christmas trees,
Nor any Christmas sled.

She said they don't have angel cake,
Or candy or mince pie;
And have to mind right off, nor stop
To ask the reason why.

They have to sleep out in a tent
The very coldest night,
And always go to sleep without
A single bit of light.

Of course, I do not care at all
About such things, you know;
But where I go, Sophia Ann
And Ted and Hit must go.

And Sophia is just awful fond
Of candy and mince pie;
And Teddy doesne' like to mind
Unless you tell him why.

And Hitty—well, she's dreadful 'fraid
Of staying out in the dark,
'Less Teddy R. is close beside
To make a noise and bark.

And so, you see, I cannot go,
Although I'd like to, for,
I'm 'fraid it wouldn't do at all
To take them to the war.

—Kathryn C. Wheeler, in "Continent."

THE LITTLE SOLDIER'S DREAM

"Wake up," cried the little lead soldier, leaning over the edge of the cardboard box where he lived. "I believe I heard Johnny sounding his bugle again." The little soldier was tired, and not quite sure whether it was his fancy or not; and his head nodded forward on his painted chest. All day long Johnny had been playing with the soldiers, and they had flopped into their boxes in a heap when he had gone to bed, they were so tired. His great army of lead-en men marched over the nursery floor. There were some on horseback, who pranced along, while the infantry advanced bravely across the linoleum with flags flying; a few wooden ones who were larger but not so active bringing up the rear.

Johnny was quite glad he had a cold, and was obliged to stay indoors. He saw the other children going out; but he didn't mind, for he had put on his cardboard general's hat with the waving cock's feathers at the side, and had worn his crimson sash across his overall with the tassel which Cousin Rose had given him at Christmas time. He carried a big wooden sword in one hand, and a bugle, which he kept on blowing, in the other. He was very brave, and walked up and down beside his men; leading them through many dangers. They climbed a barricade of chairs, and scaled the fireguard without mishap; and when the enemy came unpleasantly near, they boarded the clockwork train and puffed away into safety.

* * * *

Now the little lead soldier felt tired; and as he lay in the box with a lot more he kept fancying he heard Johnny sounding his bugle.

"I wish some of you would wake up and listen."

"Do be quiet," said a wooden soldier with a yawn. He lived in the next door box. "We have had a hard day, and want to go to sleep; very likely Johnny will have us out again to-morrow."

"I hope he will," replied the little lead soldier valiantly, "but I am sure he is calling us now." He sat up, for he thought he saw lights flashing on the nursery window, and believed he heard the tramp of many feet and drums rolling. Presently the sounds died away, and the little soldier lay down again with his head on the side of a leaden horse; and, being weary after a long day's march, he fell asleep.

Then the little lead soldier had a dream. He didn't know he was dreaming at the time, because everything appeared so real; and when he opened his eyes and saw Johnny standing at the nursery door dressed in the fine accoutrements he had worn during the day, it seemed quite the right thing to hear him say: "Attention! Right about face! Quick march!" and lead the way downstairs, sounding his bugle as he went.

* * * *

The lead soldiers hopped out of the box one after the other and followed, marching in double file. They passed into the street and joined another regiment, which was lead by a friend of Johnny. A band was playing and flags flying; and the little lead soldier forgot he was tired and only a few inches tall, as he tramped along with a stout heart, ready to follow Johnny to the ends of the earth and fight for him as long as he could stand without getting bant.

On they went, through the dark streets into the country. Other batches of wood and lead soldiers joined them, led by boys in smart uniforms marching in front. Suddenly they were called to halt by a wooden sentry with a fixed bayonet.

"Who goes there?" he demanded.

"Friends," said the little lead soldier, saluting, and in his dream the sentry allowed them to pass.

The army kept being reinforced until there were so many men it seemed as if all the toy soldiers in the world had joined and were ready to defend their country. The little lead soldier swelled with pride; for he knew he had been the first to hear the call to arms.

* * * *

At last they reached the sea. The little lead soldier had never seen it before; but he wasn't a bit afraid of the big waves which kept rolling in.

"My man," said Johnny, when they were drawn up in front of him—all kinds of soldiers, wood, lead, and tin. It was such a big crowd that he had to raise his voice in order to make the last man hear. Then the little soldier fell suddenly, and woke with a start. It was broad daylight, and baby had upset the box on the floor, and, thinking they were sugar-sticks, was putting the little lead soldier's head into his mouth. He cried at the nasty taste, and threw the poor little man into a corner.

The soldier did not mind. He knew Johnny would find him sooner or later, so he lay still, thinking of his beautiful dream, and feeling quite sure that if Johnny ever wanted him to fight, he would be the first man in the whole box to jump up and stand at attention.—"London Leader."

OUR COMPETITION



PRISONERS CHANGING QUARTERS.

In a certain prison there were once five prisoners of war. They were not badly treated, the doors of their cells were left open so that they could talk with each other, and they could enter the sixth cell which was empty, but the guards, who could look down on them from above, had warned them that no two prisoners were ever allowed to be together in the same cell under pain of death. Now, prisoners No. 2 and No. 5 decided to change cells; how could they do so without breaking this rule? Of course, any prisoner could go into the cell that was empty for the time being.

When you have puzzled out how they did it, just write the prisoners' numbers in the order in which you have moved them, and the Judge can easily tell if you are right, for as there is never more than one vacant cell the directions of the moves will be quite clear. Do it with just as few moves as possible. You will find five pieces of wood or cardboard with the numbers on a great help to working out the puzzle.

Write your list of moves neatly, add your full name, age, if under 12, choice of prize if you win, and address, and send as quickly as possible to The Editor of the Children's Corner, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

YOUR CHOICE IF YOU WIN.

Bullet pencil, round-ended scissors, game, book, big paper doll, or tiny doll and her bath set, jack-knife, or doll's house.

MR. MOUSE—POSTMAN

(Concluded from Last Week.)

"Oh, dear, deary me!" fretted Gwendolin. She stamped her foot at the clock. "Why can't I have it when it's mine?"

"Stop-stop! Stop-stop!" said the clock clearly.

Gwendolin turned around, ran down the stairs, across the hall to the sitting room. Into the square of sunshine, just where it had been before, she dropped the blue envelope. There was such a bubbub in the room, no one saw her, no one heard her.

When the cousins all trooped out to eat dinner in the big dining room at the other side of the house, the little blue valentine still lay tiny and unnoticed in the square of sunshine.

But that night, when Cora and Blanche were ready to mail the valentines, there was one missing.

"And it's Gwendolin's," said Cora, as she told Aunt Dorinda about it. "What to do I don't know. We've used every scrap of paper—so we couldn't make another if there was time—and there isn't. 'Cause the postman will collect the mail in half an hour. And there's just one apiece. I could give her one of mine, I suppose."

"But, Aunt Dorinda, she took it herself," said Blanche. "It was when she came for your glasses. I saw her pick up something and run just as fast. But I thought it was only a scrap of paper."

"I know, Blanche," said Cora slowly; "but it does seem to me there was something blue near the door when we all ran through to dinner.

"Gwendolin acted queerly when she came with the glasses," said Aunt Dorinda. "Eliza and I both spoke of it. And if she took it, she doesn't deserve any to-morrow."

So next morning, when the waiting row of little folks received their valentines, Gwendolin had none.

"You took yours—I saw you," cried Blanche.

"Where did you put it, Gwennie?" asked Cora.

"I put it back," wailed Gwendolin. "The old clock wouldn't let me keep it. It said 'Stop-stop!' over and over. And I ran and put it back just 'zackly where I found it. I only had it one little wee minute. Truly, Aunt Dorinda."

"Then where is it?" asked Aunt Dorinda sternly.

"I don't know," sobbed Gwendolin. "I put it back."

"I am afraid you are a very naughty little girl, Gwendolin," said Aunt Dorinda. "Go right upstairs and tell Aunt Eliza that you must be punished."

Gwendolin was too full of sobs to hear the old clock. But on the landing she did hear, "Scurry-scurry-scurry-squeak!" And there before her very eyes, tumbling and bumping along, went a little frightened-half-to-death gray mouse. It landed with a tiny thud at the foot of the stairs and before Gwendolin could stir, it was halfway up the smooth side of the clock.

"One!" boomed the old clock in a big voice.

"Squeak-scurry-squeek!" Down ran the mouse and out of Gwendolin's sight.

"Oh, dear, dear, deary me!" cried Gwendolin very softly. "You dear little wee-wee of a mouse, you! Where did you go?"

Downstairs crept Gwendolin. She stole up to the old clock. She peeped under it. There was no mouse. She peeped behind it—no mouse. She knelt down. She felt all along the edge of the clock door, till she found a place where she could just slip her fingers inside. She pulled—harder—harder—harder. Open came the door. There was no mouse inside. Only the big pendulum was there going slowly back and forth. And down below it, on the floor of the clock, was a tiny square of blue. Gwendolin pounced upon it. It was the lost valentine. One corner was nibbed off. And in the floor, under the valentine, was a hole plenty big enough to let in a small mouse, even if he was carrying United States mail.

"Everybody please come quick," cried Gwendolin, "and see!"

Everybody came—Aunt Eliza from upstairs, Aunt Dorinda from the sitting room and six little folks from all sorts of places. Only the little grey mouse wasn't there.

"He must have taken it while we were at dinner," cried Blanche.

"He wanted a valentine," laughed Cora.

"He was playing postman," said Gwendolin, "all in his little grey suit." She pulled out the precious valentine. It wasn't hurt a bit. But in one corner were the prints of some small, sharp teeth. "Oh, oh," she cried, "look, quick, everybody—see where he stamped it!"

OUR MAIL BAG.

No wonder you want to go and see such a grandma as at. Just think of all she can tell you. Get her to tell you when she was a little girl seventy-five years ago, and then write and share the story with us.

Dear Editor,—This is my second letter to the "Witness." I have no pets, but I have four dolls and a ...g Teddy Bear. We are having a school concert here on Tuesday. I have always lived in Newfoundland, and have never been out of it. We often go bathing and paddling, and building sand-castles in the summer, and have some nice sliding in the winter. I must close, wishing the "Witness" every success. I remain, yours truly,

JESSIE AND DARBY, CUPIDS.

Do you dig clams in the summer and roast them on the beach? There is nothing I like better except building castles. We used to make a whole village with streets and gardens.

Dear Editor,—I am sending in the reindeer. I cut him out and put him together. I like to put puzzles together. I think it is great fun. Last summer when my two cousins were here visiting me we had great fun in bathing. One day we got a big log and pushed it out in the water and jumped on it; one of us would push it away out in the water, and then bring it in to the shore. Another day we took our dinner down to the shore and ate it there; we had lots of fun. I hope I will get a prize. But I don't expect it is good enough to win a prize. If I do win I would like the doll's house, as I am very fond of dolls. I will close, wishing your paper every success. I remain, your friend,

IVY V. CARTER.

What do you do in the cold weather, Ivy? Can you play on the heaped up ice in shore, or do you slide further in on the hills?

Dear Editor,—I have been wanting to join the Children's Corner but school has been going so I didn't have time to paint. School has been out two weeks and it will begin in February. I am eleven years old and in the Sixth Grade at school. I was born in London, England, and was one year old when I came to America. I don't remember coming over at all. I have two sisterrs. I live on a small chicken farm. I take care of papa's baby chicks and like to do it. We have a dog, a cat, and a canary bird. We often go to the ocean to get fish and clams. There is a creek that runs through our land and we often go wading in it. We all like the "Witness" very much, especially the "Children's Corner." I think I will close.—Yours sincerely,

MURIEL KING.

We are glad to hear from you, Muriel. You can write sometimes when you have no time to paint.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the "Witness." I am writing to thank you for my prize you sent me. It was a lon gwhile ago I received it, but have just got around to thank you for it now. I have just got over the whooping cough; I had it quite hard. I have five sisters and two brothers. The oldest is a boy, and the third from him is also a boy. Their ages are 17 and 12. Between the two boys are two girls, one is 16, and the other is 15. The rest are girls; their ages are as follows: My age is 11, and the others are 9, 7, 4. The one four years offen asks if she can wash the tiny doll you sent me. We have lots of fun skating. Last winter we had a skating rink, but we have not this year, so we go to other places to skate. I am afraid I have taken up too much room already, so I will close, wishing the "Witness" every success.

HELEN G. MARTIN.

(We are all glad you have got over the whooping cough. I know just how horrible it is, for when I was eight I managed to get it on top of having scarlet fever, and between the two they very nearly wore me into fiddle strings.—Ed.)

AWARDS

OUR NEW YEAR'S "PI."

A great many boys and girls attacked our New Year's "Pi," and some of them made a sort of mince pie of it, others got it so nearly right that, if Judges could, they would have added the one missing letter or taken out one too many that had crept in. There were actually seventy-five who put the "pi" together correctly. Of these, twenty were not only correct, but very neatly written, and the three prize winners were each best in their own class. I wish I could give you the names of the whole seventy-five, but we would have no room for letters if I did.

Heap up the fire more cheerily,
We'll hail the new year early,
The old one has gone fairly,
A right good year and true.

We've had some pleasant rambles,
And merry Christmas gambols,
And roses with our brambles.
Adieu! old year, adieu!

Senior prize, a bullet pencil, goes to Clara M. Patterson.
Junior prize, a game, won by Dona A. Fraser.
Tiny Tot prize, a tiny doll and her bath set, goes to Helen Irvine.
Honorable Mention.—Marjorie Adams, Mina Allan, Edward Armstrong, Cassie Brown, Marion Louisa Campbell, Eleanor Fox, Helen Golden, C. Graham Harris, Julia Hopkins, Ruby Irene Kerr, Jennie E. Larsen, Erma A. Houston, Margaret Radford, Kathleen Reed, Elizabeth G. Ricker, Donald Tibbs, and Margaret S. Wason.

AN UNINTENDED OFFENCE

"England" or "Britain"

(The Right Hon. G. W. E. Russell, in London "Daily News and Leader.")

"The Daily News" is read in distant lands; and read not curiously but critically. I know this to my cost, because some of my recent writings have injured the delicate and sensitive patriotism of my Scottish fellow-subjects. I have been rebuked officially and formally by patriotic associations in Scotland, and in a more rough-and-ready manner by exiled Scots in remote corners of the Empire. My offence has been that I have written about the behavior of "England" in war-time. Here is a specimen of the chastisement: "Are you aware that this eternal 'England' business is actually hurting recruiting in this time of the Empire's peril? Men of Scottish, Irish and Welsh descent detest it. Why cannot you write 'Great Britain,' or 'Britain'? Are Treaties of Union to you (and others like you) only scraps of paper?"

That anything which I write should mar the work of recruiting is a grievous thought, though I cannot help feeling that, if my fellow-subjects wish very much to enlist, they will not be held back by the misuse of a word. The allusion to "scraps of paper" touches my sense of honor and good faith, so let me hasten to clear myself of the reproach which it involves. I fully admit that my assailants are right in theory, though in practice I may claim forgiveness for colloquial departure from constitutional rule. Nothing can be more definite than the declaration of the Act of Union, that "on the First of May, 1707, and for ever after, the kingdoms of England and Scotland shall be united into one kingdom, by the name of Great Britain." So far, the case is clear; and if my critics and I had lived in the eighteenth century, and had been writing about the Seven Years' War, they would have been fully justified in insisting that I should write of "Great Britain in War-Time"; and, though the phrase would not have come very trippingly off the pen, I think I should have obeyed.

THE TROUBLES OF THE PURIST.

But the centuries as they lapse bring changes; and England, having been united to Scotland in 1707, united herself to Ireland in 1800. The Second Act of Union was to the full as precise as its predecessor; and declared that "the Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland shall, on the 1st day of January, 1801, and for ever after, be united into one Kingdom, by the name of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland." Thenceforward, if we are to follow the iron rule of adhesion to legal phraseology, it would have been as irregular to write about "Great Britain in War-Time" as about "England in War-Time." When we come to discuss the Peninsular War, the only phrase to satisfy the purist would have been: "Great Britain and Ireland in War-Time," and Irishmen, if they had been as sensitive as my Scottish correspondent, might have been deterred from joining the army by the omission of their country's name. When we think what Irish soldiers, from the Duke of Wellington to Lord Roberts, have done for England, we realize what we should have lost if Irishmen had stood too stiffly for legal form.

But the troubles of the purist do not end there. Twice since 1801 important additions have been made to the royal style; and both have been founded on what my correspondent sarcastically calls "scraps of paper," or Acts of Parliament. Our gracious Sovereign is styled "of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India." Here we see that a sound principle may be ridden too hard, and that a well-grounded theory may need some modification in practice. If my Scottish critics are right, I ought to have written: "The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the British Dominions beyond Seas—in War-Time." It would have been a completely, indeed an exhaustively, correct statement of the national position; but would it not have been a little long-winded?

"THE LAZINESS OF LANGUAGE."

I turn now to more personal considerations. One of my correspondents says: "There was no worse offender in this matter of saying 'England' instead of 'Great Britain' than Queen Victoria." Here at once I feel my position strengthened, and my offence reduced to the smallest dimensions. If there was one sentiment more deeply imbedded than another in that royal and motherly heart, it was a love of Scotland, and, if I err in speaking of "England," I err in the very best company. The Queen was proud of her descent from the royal house of Scotland; and proud of Scottish loyalty. She loved the scenery, the traditions, the music, and even the tartans of Scotland. Her happiest hours were spent among her devoted Highlanders; and nothing would have pained her more than the suggestion that any word of hers "hurt recruiting." But, as my correspondent says, she never shrank from calling herself Queen of England. When the Prussian Court absurdly and offensively proposed that the Princess Royal should go over to Berlin in order to be married to the late Emperor Frederick, the Queen refused with emphatic displeasure: "Whatever may be the usual practice of Prussian Princes, it is not every day that one marries the eldest daughter of the Queen of England."

No doubt, in all official and diplomatic correspondence, "Great Britain" has been, since the union with Scotland, the recognized and usual style, and only the well-known principle of "the laziness of language" has prevented the addition of Ireland; but, in familiar intercourse, whether written or spoken, "England" has held its own. Perhaps my Scottish critics will be more lenient when I remind them that the liberty of speech which we claim for ourselves w geladly concede to them. An Englishman, as he wanders through the loveliest scenery of the Highlands, chances on a reposeful greensward and a refreshing fountain, and never dreams of grumbling at the inscription on the tablet, which bids him rest, "and drink and pray for Scotland's Queen." We all agree that, when the Royal Standard floats on the north side of the Tweed, the first quarter of the shield would display, not the three leopards of England, but the "ruddy lion" that "ramps in gold." When, as his first act of Sovereignty, the King swears to maintain the Church of Scotland, no Englishman demurs to that royal bond. No one wishes to assail the natical institutions of Scotland, her religion, her judicature, or her education. Many of us would gladly see the restoration of a Scottish Parliament, and the return of the good times, desiderated in the "Heart of Midlothian," when Scotland "had a King, and a chancellor, and parliament-men o' her ain," and was bound to England only by the golden link of the Crown. Scotland, by her romantic beauty, takes us all captive; and Scott and Burns and Irving and Chalmers are names to conjure with, here as well as there. "The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland"—a pompous abstract of treaties and statues—can never stir the heart as "Scotland" or Ireland," or even "England" stirs it. When a Scottish poet in exile wrote:

"And my native land, whose magical name
Thrills to the heart like electrical flame,"

he did not mean "Great Britain"; and our Scottish fellow-subjects must try to believe that, when we use the name which reminds us that we are Anglo-Saxons, we intend no kind of disrespect to those romantic Kingdoms with which it has pleased Providence to unite us. Our motto is not "England over all"; but "England all the way."

Now we tread the beech-mast,
Now the ploughman's clay,
Now the faery ball-floor of her fields in May;
Now her red June sorrel, now her newturned hay;
Now we keep the great road, now by sheep-path stray,
Still it's "England," "England,"
"England" all the way!

SIR J. M. BARRIE'S LITTLE WAR PLAY

When so conspicuous a dramatic author as Sir J. M. Barrie writes a war-play it gains attention that others miss, whatever its merit. A few weeks ago the New York "Times" received by cable and published in full his little one-act play, "Der Tag." Its editorial page excused this high indulgence in cable tolls on the score of the news value of the piece; and rather intimated that it would assign a somewhat lower value if only the literary or dramatic test were applied. "The fact of the matter is," says the Times," "the author has written for an occasion, and his pen, for a wonder, has missed its significance. The piece is lacking in individuality and charm of conviction."

London papers, however, which record the effect of the play before an audience, award it higher praise. The "Pall Mall Gazette" (London) finds it "refreshing to come upon this stately composition" after "the vulgarity and 'cheapness' of so many of the plays dealing with the war hitherto produced in London." It sees an added interest in the fact that the play was produced in a music-hall, and says: "It is honorable to the music-hall public that it should have been received . . . with every sign of deep appreciation and approval." "It forms as lofty and finely impassioned an essay on the war as anything we have read," continues the "Pall Mall Gazette," "and no man or woman can read it without being illuminated." A somewhat jaunty account of the Barrie play itself appears in the Manchester "Guardian":

"His idea it to show us a Kaiser torn by the thought that he might have stopped the war, and he works it out in a dream (or was it two dreams?)—a dream broken and confused with agony. The weakness of it is that we do not know where the dream ends and the business begins. There are four characters—the Emperor (Mr. Norman McKinnel), the Spirit of Culture (Miss Irene Vanbrugh), the Chancellor, and the Officer. The Emperor, who perhaps out of deference to the censor does not in the least resemble the Kaiser, is revealed brooding by the light of 'a penny dip.' To him enter the Chancellor, also an ideal being, and the Officer, who seems to embody German militarism. They urge him to sign the declaration of war. They are imagined by Mr. Barrie as tempters luring the Kaiser over the brink; but the Emperor will not consent to tear up the Belgian scrap of paper, and when the Chancellor says, 'I have private ground for fearing that in the greed of a first advantage France will call the treaty but a scrap of paper,' he is made to retort, 'I think your private ground may be your own private newspaper.' Left alone, the Emperor indulges in a flight of ambition, carving up the world to make a German holiday, a passage quite in keeping with popular notions of how the Kaiser thinks. It ends: 'Rulers over all! God in the heavens, I upon earth—we two.' This speech sounds like an amplification of one of the Kaiser's telegrams.

"Intoxicated, apparently, with his own verbosity, the Emperor decides to sign, but he falls asleep, and in the strange light the Spirit of Culture, 'a noble female figure,' appears to him. The Emperor argues with her at length thus:

"Emperor: 'I sign so that Germany may be greater still. To spread your banner farther. Thus I make the whole world cultured.'

"Culture: 'My banner needs no such spreading. It has ever been your weakness to think I have no other home save here in Germany.'

"Emperor: 'If that were true, Germany would care less for you.'

"Culture: 'If that is true, I never had a home in Germany. Culture spreads not by way of maiming freedom,' etc.

"Finally she departs, tragically intoning, 'Beware of Belgium.' The Chancellor and the Officer reappear, and to their dismay the Emperor says he will not sign.

"So far it is fairly plain sailing, on the supposition that the Emperor has dreamed that he has refused to sign. But the next happening is that he falls easlep a second tiem, and this time his dream is of the real things—the burning of Reims Cathedral and the roar of cannon. The Emperor wakes again, and a second time the Spirit of Culture comes, this time to reproach him as the author of the war—Culture 'with a wound in her breast.' 'Your way to Him is lighted now by smoldering spires and ashes that were once fair academio groves of mine. And you shall seek Him over roads cobbled with moans of innocents.' The play ends thus:

"Emperor: 'God can not let my Germany be utterly destroyed.'

"Culture: 'If God is with the Allies, Germany will not be destroyed.'

"As she goes she hands the Emperor a small black thing. After the curtain descended it was rumored that this was a pistol. The written directions make it clear that the gift of a pistol is 'all she can do for her old friend.'

"The strength of the play is in the way it lights up the tragic conflict in the Emperor's mind. But on the stage the pistol does not go off."

The London 'Times' finds itself puzzled "on one vital point":

"Is this Kaiser, whom Sir James presents to us, his idea of the German Emperor as he actually was during those eventful days of July and August, when the peace of Europe trembled in the balance, or is it his idealized Emperor, his view of how the really great man—the Bonaparte, who is constantly thrown in the Emperor's face as the emblem of strength—would have wished to mold the destinies of Europe? We acknowledge that we are unable to answer the question. Possibly the playwright intended that it should remain unanswered, and that those who consider the portrait a fantastic one can comfort themselves with the thought that at any rate the ideal is one to be striven for.

"If Sir James intends us to take his study of the Emperor as an accurate one, of an ambitious, but honorable, ruler struggling against an overwhelming destiny of militarism, history must be left to decide whether the view is justified. At any rate, it is not the view of the masses, to whom, presumably, 'Der Tag' is addrestsed, who prefer to regard the Kaiser as a headstrong monarch dashing impetuously and at any cost to his goal. The dramatist's analysis of the Emperor really divides itself into two quite distinct sections. In the first we see him in conference with his Chancellor and Commander-in-Chief, whose desire, at least, are perfectly manifest. Their demand is for war, whatever may be the cost, and they beg the Kaiser to attach his signature to the document which will spell European strife. Flattery, hypocrisy, mendacity are all used in the efforts to obtain his permission for war. The arguments which have now become historic are all brought into play—England's internal strife, the uprising of the East, Poland's willingness to side with Germany. 'These wounds might heal suddenly if German bugles sound,' the Emperor reminds his officers, but the warlust is insatiable. 'You have fashioned us into the sword, and now the sword must speak.' If we are to accept Sir James's theory, the violation of Belgium was none of the Emperor's wish.

"Though the intention of 'Der Tag' is not always apparent, and though its brevity has tended to make for a certain incoherence, there are some things about the little play which make its presentation an extremely interesting event. There are dignity and eloquence in some of the speeches, particularly those of the Spirit of Culture in which she practically states the case of the world against Prussian ideals, which show us Sir James Barrie in a most effective light, and they form a striking contrast with the comedy which we have been accustomed to expect. Parts o fthe dialogue might well be quoted as England's argument."

If the exact intention of the play remains obscure, let us hasten to add that the fault is by no means that of the players, adds the 'Times' critic. Both Miss Irene Vanbrugh as the Spirit of Culture and Mr. Norman McKinnel as the Emperor—in no way made up to represent the Kaiser—were at their best, and this writer found it "a real pleasure to hear Sir James Barrie's prose declaimed in the manner that those two players can do."

A NEW LEAF.

To the desk of his teacher a little lad came,
With his eyes downcast and his cheeks aflame;
And he said in a trembling and hesitant tone,
"I've spoiled this leaf! May I have a new one?"
In place of the sheet so stained and blotted,
She gave him a new one, clean, unspotted;
His tear-stained face she lifted, then smiled,
And said, "Try to do better now, my child."

To my Teacher I went on my knees, alone;
The days had passed by and another year flown;
"Dear Father, hast Thou not a new leaf for me?
"I've blotted so sadly this other, I see."
God took the old year so soiled and blotted,
And gave me a new one, clean, unspotted;
Then into my sorrowing heart He smiled,
Saying, "Try to do better now, My child."

CHAS. H. BARKER.

Rochester, N.Y.

THE LOUVAIN UNIVERSITY LIBRARY.

The Rev. J. Charles Cox, LL.D., F.S.A., in an article in the "Antiquary," gives some account of the celebrated University Library of Louvain which the Germans so ruthlessly destroyed. In 1723, when the volumes numbered upwards of 11,000, the library was housed in a fine stone building. Ere long it increased to 70,000 volumes, and several great scholars were amongst its librarians. Some of its earliest books were unique, no other copy being in existence. Of late years modern works brought up the total to over 150,000 volumes. In addition to the store of printed works, the library contained a large number of priceless manuscripts. Many of these manuscripts were Irish. When the Four Masters compiled their marvellous great work, the "Annals of Ireland," a large portion of it was based on the literary treasures of Louvain.

It was fire that wrought the havoc, and the deliberation of the destroyers is almost incredible. "I have spoken to several Belgians," says Dr. Cox, "who ar prepared to swear that they saw soldiers carrying bundles of straw on pitchforks, which were heaped within and without the library, and augmented by several wainloads from the country, and the whole set on fire, so that in a very short time this vast and invaluable store of literature was reduced to a heap of ashes." Dr. Cox shows that in this respect the "cultured" Germans were far worse than the "godless French revolutionists."

In 1793, when the French occupied Brussels, they had, Dr. Cox points out, the wit to see that the library stores of that great town were of infinite value. They packed up waggon loads of the choicest books and manuscripts, and despatched them to the great Library of Paris. In the following year the French ransacked various other old libraries in the Netherlands, including that of Louvain. The books were afterwards returned to the places from which they had been stolen. But the "barbarian Germans" reduced the whole of this store of literature to a heap of ashes, and the single remnant now extant is a portion of a singed leaf of a beautifully illuminated manuscript which the wind carried into an adjecent garden.—"Westminster Gazette."

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

A QUICK INHERITANCE.

The Rev. Benjamin Moore, the second Bishop of New York, was a man noted in his day for his ready wit—a quality that his wife apparently shared with him, says the "Youth's Companion":

A dinner was given by some one of Gouverneur Morris's friends when he was about to depart for Europe. Bishop Moore and his wife were of the party. In the course of the conversation Mr. Morris observed that since he was going abroad he had made his will, and turning to Bishop Moore said to him:

"My reverend friend, I have bequeathed to you my complete stock of impudence."

Bishop Moore replied, "Sir, you are not only very kind, but you are very generous; you have left me by far the largest portion of your estate."

Mrs. Moore immediately added, "My dear, you have come into possession of your inheritance remarkably soon."

SHOULD REMEMBER HIM.

A stranger dropped into the office of Representative Hensley of Missouri in Washington the other morning and inquired if Hensley knew him. The Representative without even handing him the old one about his face being familiar said frankly that he did not remember him.

"You met me several years ago," the stranger told him, "when you were prosecutor out our way. You came out to our house one day and took my dying satement."—New York "Times."

"How is it," inquired a young bride of an older married friend, "that you always manage to have such delicious beef?"

"It's very simple," said the older woman. "I first select a good, honest butcher, and then I stand by him."

"You mean that you give him all of your trade?"

"No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting the meat."

Mr. Titus was travelling in Italy and one morning was quite surprised to meet some people from his native town.

"Why, Mrs. Clarke!" he cried. "How do you do? You are the last person I expected to see in Italy."

"If it isn't Mr. Titus!" exclaimed the lady, in surprise. "Yes, we are spending the winter here. You must call on us often. You know just how it is—persons we never think much of at home seem like dear friends when we meet them in a strange country."

"He is my ideal and I'm his idol," said the girl.

"And your love affaire?"

"Is an idyl."

"And your fiance?"

"He's idle, according to papa."

THOUGHTFUL OF HIM.

Houseman—"If I'd known you were going to drop in on us so unexpectedly, we would have had a better dinner."

Horton—"Don't mention it, old man; but next time I'll be sure to let you know."—Boston "Transcript."

WHY HE DIDN'T.

"Why is it," asked the poet's wife's neighbor, "that your husband never dedicates any of his books to you? Nearly every poet who has a wife dedicates at least one book to her."

"Dear me! I'm glad you called my attention to it. I must look at his books some time, and if what you say is true I shall never forgive him."—"Tit-Bits."

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ENLIGHTENING HIM.

Mr. Meek was laboriously hooking up the back of his wife's evening dress just as the clock was striking their dinner-hour and their dinner guests were ringing the door-bell. Mr. Meek breathed hard; his forehead was damp, and his hands shook.

"I do wish some one would invent a machine to do this kind of work!" he muttered, miserably.

"Why, they have!" replied his wife, brightly, as she applied some powder nonchalantly to her nose, "They have and you are it."—"Youth's Companion."

DESPICABLE.

"Everybody in the choir despises the organist."

"Yes; they look on him as a neutral."—Philadelphia "Public Ledger."

NO LIMIT.

Mrs. Newlywed—"I want a cook, but she must be capable."

Head of Employment Agency—"Madam, I have several on my books capable of anything."—"Judge."

AMONG THE MISSING.

Old Lady (to wounded officer)—"Oh, sir, do you 'appen to 'ave 'eard if any of your men at the front 'as found a pair of spectacles wot I left in a 16 bus in the Edgware Road?"—"Punch.

TELLING HIM.

Small Boy—"Good fishin'! Yessir; ye go down that private road till ye come to th' sign 'Trespassers Will Be Prosecuted,' cross the field with th' bull in it an' you'll see a sign 'No Fishing Allowed'—that's it."—"Life."

ART.

"And was the production of 'Hamlet' artistic?"

"For your life, yes. A famous female impersonator played Ophelia, they had a light-weight puglish in as Hamlet, and four great baseball players were doing other parts." — "Louisville Courier-Journal."

MAMMA'S LITTLE HELPER.

When unexpected company came to dinner, little Betty was told privately that she and mother would have to have oyster soup without the oysters. The young lady was much flattered at her share in this sacrifice to hospitality, and apparently disappointed when she found one small oyster in her plate. Holding it up on the spoon, she inquired in a stage whisper:

"Mother, shouldn't Mrs. Smith have this oyster, too?"—New York "Evening Post."

AWKWARD.

"Why are children so much worse than they used to be?"

"I attribute it to improved ideas in building."

"How so?"

"Shingles are scarce, and you can't spank a bay with a tin roof."—"Life."

VICTRESS.

"Madam," said the man in the street-car, "I know I ought to get up and give you my seat, but unfortunately I've recently joined the Sit Still Club."

"That's all right, sir," replied the woman. "And you must excuse me for staring at you so hard: I am a member of the Stand and Stare Club."

She proved herself so active and conscientious a member that the man began to feel uncomfortable under her gaze. Finally he rose and said: "Take my seat, madam; I guess I'll resign from my club and join yours."—Boston "Transcript."

DELICATELY PUT.

Two sisters while visiting in Ireland in Victoria's time got into conversation one day with a tenant of their hostess. One of the girls, who is quite stout, asked the old woman if she would have known them for sisters. "Well," was the answer, "ye look alike, but yer sister's slender, while you, miss—well, you favor the quane."

FUTILE STRUGGLES.

Hostess—I sometimes wonder, Mr. Highbrow, if there is anything vainer than your authors about the things you write.

Highbrow—There is, madam; our efforts to sell them.—"London Opinion."

ITS RELATIVE FEELING.

"Do you suffer much with the cold in winter?"

"Well, I must say I notice it much more than in the summer."—Baltimore "American."

THE DUKE'S JOKE!

When the British were storming Badajoz the Duke of Wellington rode up, and, observing an artilleryman particularly active, inquired the man's name. He answered "Taylor."

"A very good name, too," said the Duke. "Cheer up, my men, our Taylor will soon make a pair of breeches in the walls!"

At this sally the men forgot their danger, a burst of laughter broke from them, and the next charge carried the fortress.

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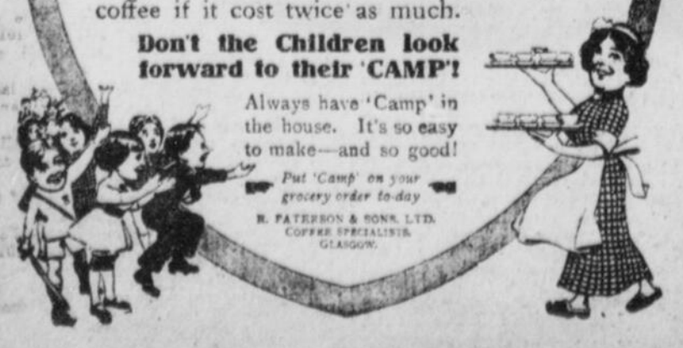
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1186-1185—A STYLISH DRESS.

Brown and white checked gingham, with facings of white linen, is here portrayed. The waist shows the latest expression of new lines in shirt waists, with yoke sections over the fronts, tucks and panel effect. The skirt is a popular yoke model, lengthened by plaited sections. For separate development or finished in one, as a gown, these styles are appropriate and



serviceable. The waist pattern, 1186, is cut in six sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The skirt pattern, 1185, is cut in six sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 5½ yards of 44 inch material for a medium size, for the entire dress. The skirt measures about 2 1-3 yards at the lower edge, with plaits drawn out.

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1202—A STYLISH AND UP-TO-DATE MODEL.

Ladies' Costume, with or without Vest, and with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

As here shown, novelty suiting in brown tones, was used, with trimmings of brown satin, and vest of organdie, edged at the collar with plaited net. This collar shows the new fan shape. The yoke skirt has deep plaits at the side, which fulness affords comfort and gives added width to the skirt. The waist is unique in its shaping. The fronts are cut square and finished with pointed revers. The sleeve is in raglan style over the back, and forms part of the front. The girdle may be omitted, and the sleeve finished in wrist or short length. Serge, broadcloth, velvet, gingham, crepe, voile, and poplin, taffeta and linen are all equally good for this style. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 yards of 44 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 2 1-3 yards at the lower edge, with plaits drawn out.

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9975—A DAINTY GARMENT FOR THE HOUR OF REST AND REPOSE.

Ladies' Kimona or Lounging Robe.

Such pretty patterns in crepe, lawn, batiste, dimity and silk may be obtained for garments of this kind. This model expresses grace and comfort in its simple lines. Dainty pink and white lawn was chosen with a neck finish of washable edging, and a decoration of velvet ribbon. The pattern is cut in three sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 4 1-8 yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

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1195—A POPULAR SUIT FOR THE "LITTLE MAN."

Boys' Blouse Suit, with Straight Trousers, and with or without Shield and Collar Facing.

Of all boys' suits there is none so comforting as the blouse style. The model here portrayed has the skirt portion attached, and for simpler neck finish may be made without the collar facing. The left front overlaps the right in closing. The sleeve is finished at the wrist with box plaits. Blue serge, with braid trimming or brown velvet bound with braid would be nice for this style. Cheviot, tweed, corduroy, galatea, drill or linen are also good. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires three yards of 44 inch material for a 4-year size.

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THE HUMAN SIDE OF WAR.

To talk of warfare in the trenches, and to talk glibly, with no notion of what it means, is common enough. Few of those who so talk have any realizing sense of it. Life in the trenches is so nearly impossible in many places that it has resulted in an informal truce, in which men of both armies rest on top of the trenches in plain sight and easy range of each other—sometimes only yard apart—and do not shoot. Why? Because they can't live in the trenches and they can't be shooting each other all the time.

The winter rains flooded the trenches, and flooded some of them so completely that, as a British officer wrote to his people, "they are only dikes full of mud, and water up to one's armpits." Now, it is evident that one cannot live in water up to his armpits; so the men in these trenches stayed on top of them; the Germans did the same; "and," as this officer wrote, "a sort of mutual armistice has come about, a sort of 'If you don't shoot at me I won't shoot at you' kind of arrangement; comforting, but not war."

A QUICKSAND TRENCH.

Some of the British have nicknamed the country "Flounders" instead of Flanders. Not all of the trenches are "up to a man's armpits" in mud and water, but most of them are over the ankles, and the soldiers call them "canals" instead of trenches. In one trench a British soldier was quagmired. He sank slowly up to his thighs; they could not pull him out. Gradually the mud rose to his waist. His comrades plied him with rum to keep him from collapsing and finally got him out by sinking planks down each side of his legs and digging. It took them just five hours to get him out of that morass. One officer, in a letter home, says:

"I am sitting in a sort of hole scooped out of the back of the trench, with a straw mat over the top. My feet are resting in six inches of mud, but as I cannot feel them it does not matter whether they are in mud or boiling oil; they will be all right again when we move."

Once during the war the digging of trenches was an impossibility. That was durin ga fight for the passge of the Nieuport thridges, about the middle of January, when both sides found themselves among sand dunes. They tried to di gtrenches, but the sand fell back upon them. In the end the soldiers had to bury themselves in the sand and make that do as a substitute for trenches. Tris was the second "Battle of the Dunes" in history. The first occurred at the same place and resulted in the defeat by the Flemings of Archduke Albert of Spain.

At one place there was a postal service between the armies, a harmless one to which no officer objected. A French soldier found a tin letter box, and holding it before him he advanced toward the German trenches. They were curious and did not fire. Halfway between the two sets of trenches the Frenchman put up his letter box, left it and returned to his own side. The Germans caught the idea, and as if by prearrangement each side would stop firing once daily for an exchange of notes. First, a Frenchman would go to the box and leave whatever letters his comrades had seen fit to write and return to his trench. Then a German would come out, take away the letters and leave others for the French.

"Correspondence with the enemy" may sometimes be treasonable, but no one suspected anything wrong with this, and it was not interfered with. Most of the letters were in the nature of humorous badinage, intermingled with boasts of the superiority of each side's situation, commissariat, officers and general well-being. One Frenchman wrote a humorous proposition to the Germans to surrender. He said that his comrades had been promised fifty francs for every German prisoner they took. Therefore he proposed, as an attractive business scheme, that the Germans should all surrender on what Americans would call a "fifty-fifty" basis—twenty-five francs to go to the prisoner and twenty-five francs to the man to whom he surrendered. Similarly humorous ideas made up a large share of the correspondence in this unusual post-office. At last, however, a night attack was ordered and the Germans were driven out of their trenches and the unique mail service came to an untimely end.

THE BREAKFAST TRUCE.

At some places, if not in all, there is a truce at the breakfast hour, between 8 and 9.30 o'clock. No one fires, and a British infantry subaltern, writing home about it, says: "You can get up and look at them and they at us. Our fires in the trenches smoke, and we both have our breakfasts in peace. But woe betide any one after 9.30. They'll catch you if they can."

This same officer tells of a German night attack which was repulsed. "Our whole line cheered and the Germans booed. It was rather funny. They wave flags at us and sing 'Tipperary' to us and then shriek with laughter." War is evidently not without its cheerful side, once you get used to it. In some trenches the British discovering that the Germans are ready to waste ammunition by firing at everything that offers a chance, amused themselves by putting large ebeef tins above the trenches for the Germans to shoot at under the impression that they were heads.

At one part of the line the Germans used to entertain the allies at night by singing; "beautiful singing," an English private described it. "I used to climb out of my trench to listen to them, and although only 300 yards away, they never attempted to fire at us."

It was on Christmas Day that the human side of war was best illustrated. Nearly all along the line — not quite — an informal true was declared; indeed, it began at some places on Christmas Eve, when the Germans set the example of building fires in the trenches and singing Christmas carols. The allies did the same, and then shouted, "Won't you come half way and meet us and shake hands?" The Germans agreed, and both sides dropped their arms and met and exchanged cigarettes, sweetmeats and other luxuries. One German gave an Englishman a cigar case, one of those distributed by the Kaiser to his men and bearing the Kaiser's picture.

The privates forgot all enmity, and laughed and chatted in the friendliest way as they smoked together. The non-commissioned officers were more serious and reserved, at least among the Germans, and more disposed to argue about the war, and put their British acquaintances on the defensive.

DANCE BETWEEN THE LINES.

At other places along the line there was no Christmas Eve celebration and firing did not cease until five o'clock a.m. Then the singing of Christmas carols began, the English taking the lead here. At one place four soldiers jumped from the trenches and struck matches. The Germans instantly grasped the idea and gave a cheer, and then the British left the trenches and held a concert and dance midway between. Then they called to the Germans to come over and get some cigarettes. They did; "and they were jolly good sports, too," said a British soldier in describing it.

This was in the early morning. Later in the day the British played football in front of the trenches and asked the Germans to send a team to play them. This was declined, but they fraternized, and one of the Germans produced a camera and took a group picture of a dozen Germans and Britons together.

At some places the Germans gave the signal for fraternity, and at some places the British did, but the result was nearly always the same. At a few places along the line, however, there was no thought of truce; for instance, at the point where the French Foreign Legion was entrenched. There the arrival of Chrstmas was celebrated by a volley fired, by pre-arrangement, at midnight. All day they fired at each other; and the only gleam of truce; for instance, at the point where they stopped long enough for the French to sing the "Marseillaise," and for the Germans to listen in silence and then respond with the "Watch on the Rhine." This, too, was listened to in silence and then the firing recommenced.

At Mons the women used to go into the trenches under fire and carry chocolate to the soldiers of the allies. The objects of their solicitude recorded the fact that they "took no notice of the shells." "They have hearts like lions," one British officer said of them.

CANADIAN OFFICER WED ON EVE OF DEPARTURE FOR FRONT.



Lieut. Kenneth Edmiston, Nineteenth Alberta Dragoons, and his bride, formerly Miss Marion Allan, also of Canada, after their wedding at Salisbury, England, crowning a romance which antedated the war.

THE SOUL OF THE BRITISH SOLDIER

The million of men whom England is training into an army at her various concentration camps present some difficult religious and moral problems. In districts like Salisbury Plain, the soldiers live in tents and huts; in the majority of cases the men are bilieted on towns. "England has not had the moral courage of Russia to veto the consumption of alcohol," says the London correspondent of "The Congregationalist" (Boston), and "drink and immorality have arisen and caused no little anxiety." Lord Kitchener, it is said, has "almost plaintively begged the men in training to abhor liquor, and has urged people not to treat soldiers," but "there has been much intemperance in the training centres." Other testimony comes from high sources:

"The question has been discust in Parliament, and Mr. Asquith has expreat his view that the standard of sobriety in the new army is higher than is usual in armies. This easy assurance is, however, poor comfort for the parents of the young middle-class Englishmen who are assailed by the temptations of camp life. But even Mr. Asquith had to admit that there was a rather high percentage) 15 percent has been mentioned, of disablements owing to preventable diseases. A very large proportion of the men in Kitchener's army come from middle-class homes. My own observation leads me to the conclusion that the call to arms has met with more response from the leosured, professional, and middle classes than from the working classes. They realize what is at stake, and the working classes of England do not, even yet, grasp the fact that we are fighting for life.

"Perhaps the gravest moral evil arising out of the war is the enormous increase of intemperance among women, and especially among the wives of soldiers. Some of these women now find themselves with more money than they have ever had (for in many cases the separation allowances are greater than the husband's weekly earnings), and their craving for excitement drives them into public houses. To meet this problem, the Government is forbidding publicans to serve women with intoxicating liquors in the mornings. The ordinary hours of public houses have also been curtailed. No liquor is now sold in London, not even in clubs, after ten o'clock at night. The result is marked—so marked that it is highly improbable that the public-house hours in London will ever revert to their former limits, which extended until a half-hour after midnight. It ought to be acknowledged with pride that while there has been an increase of drunkenness of women of the soldiers' wives type, the women of England have arisen to supreme heights of self-sacrifice and service on behalf both of the troops and the impoverished classes. Sir William Robertson Nicoll has said quite truly that after the war the women of England can have whatever they demand—even the vote, if they really want it. Of course, we hear nothing now of the suffragettes. They are not only suspending their campaign, but working with might and main for recruiting and social amelioration."

As an offset to the dark picture presented here, which no doubt facts justify, is the account published in several religious weeklies, among them "Zion's Herald" (Boston), of the evangelistic work among the British soldiers carried on by Charles M. Alexander, the well-known Gospel song-leader. What happened on Salisbury Plain is thus described in "Zion's Herald":

"The meetings began with the presentation to each soldier of the Pocket Testament League edition of the Gospel of St. John, containing hymns, pictures, and stories. Using the Gospel as a hymn-book, Mr. Alexander led the men in singing appropriate hymns. The men quickly caught up the new choruses, such as 'I am Included' and 'Good-By, God Bless You,' while they rang out lustily the familiar strains of the 'Glory Song' and 'Tell Mother I'll Be There.' Now and then the famous song-leader called upon one of the soloists to sing a hymn, such as 'My Mother's Prayer,' 'Will the Circle Be Unbroken?' Again Mr. Alexander would stop the soldiers in the midst of a hymn and give them a straight talk on the manliness of living a clean, Christian life.

"At the opportune moment the idea of the Pocket Testament League was explained, and the men were told how during the last six years the movement had swept round the world, and hundreds of thousands of all classes from one end of the world to the other had been enrolled in the League by making it the rule of their lives to carry a Testament with them and to read at least one chapter daily. Special Testaments with water-proof covers, weighing only two and one-quarter ounces, published by the Pocket Testament League Headquarters, 47 Paternoster Row, London, were offered to any soldier who wished to join. It was clearly stated, however, that in order to secure the Testament he must first sign a League membership card, and then sign the pledge in the Testament he received.

"The eagerness of the men to make the promise and join the movement was astonishing. At one tent, when those who wished to become members were asked to come forward, the soldiers literally stormed the platform in their eagerness to join. At another tent over 30 soldiers were enrolled in a few minutes. At still another there was not time to give out the Testaments that night, so the men were asked to present their membership cards, and secure the books at the marquee counter the next day. Early the following morning a stream of soldiers asking for Testaments began, and continued until thousands of men had been enrolled in that marquee.

"During the closing days of the meetings conducted by Mr. Alexander thrilling scenes were witnessed as the soldiers were asked not only to join the League, but to yield their lives to God. One night over 1,000 men were crowded into a tent. Over 300 joined the Pocket Testament League, and at the close of the service 192 soldiers, in the presence of their comrades, rang out after the song-leader the words, 'I accept Christ as my Savior, my Lord, and my King.' The editor of a London journal who was present declared it was a sight he had rarely seen equalled."

From Salisbury Plain it is hoped that the revival will spread throughout the British Army and Navy. With the League Testament behind us, says one worker, we have no difficulty in leading souls to Christ. His recital continues:

"An officer came in who was not a Christian man nor had he very much sympathy with Christian work. He said: 'What are you doing here? Extraordinary things are happening in the lines. Men who used to curse and swear, I hear reading and praying. What is it you have got?' We showed him the Testament; he did not take it, but still we had his testimony. One is struck by the fact that non-commissioned officers have been influenced by their men. One came to me and said, 'When I came here the tent was a hell upon earth. Language was so dreadful and behavior so wretched that we could not get to sleep. When some of them came in we got up out of their way. Every one has joined the Pocket Testament League, and now there are hymns and Bible-readings. The attitude of the rank and file has changed.'

"A sergeant came to me and said: 'I'll tell you what has brought me here. I have the roughest section in our battalion, a tough lot of men. They have had to be carried from the canteens drunk, and have given the non-commissioned officers untold trouble. Now they have all joined the Pocket Testament League, and they came to me this morning and said: "Sergeant, you see what we have done, and isn't it time you did the same?" Well, I couldn't stand that, so before I went to drill I had to come here.' He accepted Christ.

"Some of these men have done a thing that some of us would hesitate about doing. They have gone straight back to their ungodly companions and have besought them to turn from their evil ways and come down and get a Testament and start right; and in tent after tent all the men take it in turns to read a portion every day, and sometimes they sing a hymn."

GERMAN SOCIALISTS CALLING FOR HALT

Amsterdam, Feb. 10.—(Via London)—In submitting the Budget to the Prussian diet, August Lentze, the Minister of Finance, declared that economically Germany was able to cope with the war for a long time.

Herr Hirsch, a Socialist deputy, created a scene by asserting that the Socialist party refused further to support the Government and demanded the termination of the war.

Dr. Karl Liebknecht, another Socialist, interrupted the speech of the Conservative member, Herr Heyderbrand, who was expatiating on the unity of the German peoples, declaring "You have no right to speak in the name of the people."

This utterance caused a great commotion and there were numerous cries of "Shame," but quiet was soon restored.

The budget was sent to Committee.

IS PRISONER OF WAR.

London, Feb. 9.—Major Morrison Bell, formerly aide to General Hutton in Canada, who was reported missing some days ago, is now officially stated to be a prisoner of war.

A CHANGE IN SPIRIT OF GERMAN PEOPLE

Feeling in Berlin Underwent a Perceptible Alteration Since Sinking of "Bleucher."

Copenhagen, Feb. 10.—A Danish business man who has made several visits to Berlin since the war started describes in an interview I had with him to-day the change that has come over the city since the British victory in the North Sea. He said:

"Public feeling in Germany underwent a perceptible change a few days after the sinking of the "Blucher." The change was very noticeable and nothing but a German victory and nothing but a German vic-spirits of the people to the former exuberance.

"The German papers persistently for a week after Admiral Beatty's victory told the people an English battleship was sank in that battle, but no one discovered the name of the ship and consequently the whole German version of the battle is disbelieved.

"I have seen many trains of wounded creep into Berlin after dark but one terrible sight I shall never forget. Most of these trains disgorge their smashed and bleeding humanity at a station near the Zoological Gardens. I saw one train draw up filled entirely with insane German officers and men. The long days and nights without relief in the trenches, and all manner of privation, lack of food, illness and disease had driven these poor fellows out of their minds. Many of them were shrieking and struggling with the attendants. They were dragged out of the compartments, locked in another train and sent to asylums for the insane in Saxony and North Germany."

Other travellers state a labor crisis is developing owing to the shortage of men and the increasing demand for higher wages. Ordinary laborers in Berlin are earning high wages. Several factories, however, have been closed. In one case the government averted a factory strike by compelling all the men to enlist in a body.

Scarcity of male labor is so great that several factories are being run entirely by women and girls. At the Siemens-Halske electrical works the men demanded an increase in wages, which ranged from 100 to 170 marks a week. The directors firmly refused, but the men persisted in their demands. The next day the military governor communicated with the directors and the men were marched off to fill up a gap in the garrison force. The military governor placed a ban on public amusements. Since February 1 comic plays or detective dramas are prohibited at the theatres and music halls, and "movies" of this character must not be shown in the cinema halls. The Berlin policeman no longer wears the spiked helmet. The shortage of helmets for soldiers has led to calling in all of the policemen's headgear and black flat caps are now worn.

REGULATE WIRELESS IN PANAMA ZONE

Washington, February 9.—An arrangement to eliminate confusion in the operation of wireless in and about the Panama canal zone by the American naval and commercial stations ashore, and the British cruisers off the coast, was made to-day at a conference between Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British Ambassador, and officials of the State and Navy departments.

Under the agreement certain hours of the day will be set aside for the uninterrupted use of the air by the warships, and during the remainder of the time shore stations will handle their Government and commercial messages without interference from the British naval officers.

As a result of indiscriminate sending recently neither the ships nor the shore stations have been able to handle messages satisfactorily.

KING OF BELGIUM DECORATES GEN. JOFFRE

Paris, Feb. 9.—A semi-official statement issued this afternoon says: "During the course of a recent meeting King Albert of Belgium bestowed upon General Joffre the insignia of the Grand Cross of the Order of Leopold. In expressing to the King of Belgium his warm appreciation of this high distinction, General Joffre thanked His Majesty for this new evidence of esteem, which he thus desired to show to the French army in the person of its chief, and which would strengthen still further the bonds uniting the two allied armies."

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.)

"O'GRADY'S GOAT."

This amusing old poem, recently requested, is sent us by Mr. Howard Kidd, Indian River, Ont:

O'Grady lived in shanty row,
The neighbors often said
They wished that Tim would move away
Or that his goat was dead.
He kept the neighborhood in fear,
And children always vexed;
They couldn't tell jist whin or where
That goat would pop up nexht.

Now you can bet your coat
That if there's foon afloat
The nabors charge the divilment
To Tim O'Grady's goat.
Wid goons an' sticks an' knives
The hoosbands an' the wives
Have thried mosht all their lives
To find and kill O'Grady's goat.

Ould Missis Casey stood wan day
The dirty clothes to rub
Upon the washboard whin she dived
Headforemost o'er the tub.
She lit upon her back and yelled
As she was lying flat:—
"Go git yer goon an' kill the bashte
O'Grady's goat doon that.

Pat Doolan's woife hung out the wash
Upon the line to dry;
She wint to take it in at night
But stopped to have a cry
The sleeves av two rid flannel shirts
That once were worn by Pat
Were chewed off almost to the neck—
O'Grady's goat done that.

They had a party at McCune's
An' they were having foon
Whin suddinly ther was a crash,
An' ivirybody roon:
The iseter soup fell an the floor
An' nearly drowned the cat
The stove was knocked to smithereens
O'Grady's goat doon that.

Moike Dyle was coortin Biddy Shea
Both standin' at the gata,
An' they wor jist about to kiss
Aich oother sly and shwate
They come togither loike two rams
An' masked their noses flat
They niver spake whin they goes by
O'Grady's goat doon that.

O'Hooleran brought home a keg
Av dannymite wan day
To blow a cishtern in his yard
An' hid the stuff away
But suddenly an airthquake coom,
O'Hooleran house an' hat
An' ivirything in sight wint up—
O'Grady's goat doon that.

The folks in Grady's naberhood
All live in fear or fright
They think it's certain death to go
Around there after night
An' in their shlape they see a ghost
Upon the air afloat
An' wake thimsilves by shouting out:
"Luck out for Grady's goat!"

Wan winter morning when the shnow
Was deep upon the ground
Men, women, children—in a crowd
Were sad an' shtanding round
The form of wan cold stiff and dead
An' shticking down his throat
Was May McGinty's bushtle fasht
That inded Grady's goat.

GERMAN ALLEGATIONS.

W. J. S. (Medstead, Sask.), writes:—In conversation with a German settler, he agreed with Germany's raid on Belgium, because "papers were found there, signed by England, France and Belgium, to make war on Germany in 1916." He also stated that the Cossacks, when in Eastern Prussia, "cut women's tongues out and terribly mutilated their bodies." These statements came as a startling surprise to me, but some of our German settlers evidently believe them. How soon after the war was censorship exercised over English papers published in Germany?

Ans.—The allegations made by your German friend contain just that grain of truth which makes a lie so much harder to kill. It seems that some documents were found in the archives in Brussels relating to conversations between British, French and Belgian officers on the subject of co-operation in case Belgium was invaded in the course of a war with Germany at a near date, say in 1916. This merely means that distrust of Germany's intentions had become so strong as to break even diplomatic reserve. The second statement is a rehash of the vague rumors that are always coming from a country overrun by contending armies. Precisely similar allegations are being made about the Germans, as you have probably read yourself. While deeds of wanton cruelty and violence undoubtedly occur now and again, ninety percent of these allegations can be dismissed as merely the same story told under a different guise, and with embellishments according to the imagination of the narrator. One tale is repeated a thousand different times, and grows with each repetition. Turning to your third point, those English papers published in Germany (a very few), were immediately suppressed, we believe. No English papers are permitted to enter Germany for general reading, although some are probably smuggled in.

THE CROOKIT BAWBEE.

Miss L. A. Taylor, Kemptville, Ont., sends us this poem, which was recently asked for:

ROBIN—

Oh, whar awa got ye that auld crookit penny?
For ane o' bright gowd wad ye niffer wi' me?
Richt fou are baith ends o' my green silken wallet,
And braw will your hame be in bonnie Glenshee.

JESSIE—

It's oh, gin I saw the dear laddie that had it,
Wha when we were bairnies twa, gied it to me.
For a' the bricht gowd in your green silken wallet,
I never wad niffer my crookit bawbee.

ROBIN—

Oh, whar awa got ye that auld worsted plaidie?
A mantle o' satin were fitter for thee;
I will cleed ye wi' satin and mak' ye a lady,
Gin ye will gang wi' me to bonnie Glenshee.

JESSIE—

Ye may cleed me wi' satin an' mak' me a lady,
And tak' me aff wi' ye to bonnie Glenshee,
But the heart that beats true 'neath this auld worsted plaidie,
Was gien him lang syne for this crookit bawbee.

ROBIN—

Ye kenna the laddie that gied ye the penny,
Ye kenna the laddie wha's true been to thee,
But I ken the lassie that wears the auld plaidie,
The lassie that's keepit my crookit bawbee.

JESSIE—

And ye are the laddie that gied me the penny,
The laddie I'll loe till the day that I dee;
Ye may cleed me in satin and mak' me a lady,
And I will gang wi' ye to bonnie Glenshee.

(Last verse repeated as a duet, with a few alterations to suit Robin.)

THE NUMBER OF "NUMBER."

E. W. C., (Ormstown, Que.) asks the correct pronunciation of "height." Also in the sentence, "A number of men was seen going away," should not "was" be made "were"? Ans.—(1) It is simply pronounced "high-t," (not "hite"; there is a difference). (2) In a case where there are two subjects, the number of the verb follows the principal subject. In the sentence you quote, it was the men who were seen going away, not the number; therefore the verb should be "were." In the sentence "The number of houses on Blank street was 999," the verb is singular, since the principal subject is the number, not the houses. When saying "A number of things happened to-day." "happened" is plural, since the things happened, not the number. Examples could be given by the dozen, but the above will be sufficient to form a guide as to when the verb should be singular or plural.

"THE LAIRD O' COCKPEN."

Miss Janet Leitch Deans, Ont., sends us this old poem, recently asked for:

The Laird o' Cockpen he's proud and he's great,
His mind is ta'en up wi' the things o' the estate,
He wanted a wife, his braw hoose tae keep,
But favor wi' ooin wis fashious tae seek.
Down by the dikeside a lady did dwell,
At the heid o' his table he thocht she'd look well;
Mistress Jean, a dochter o' Claver Ha Lea,
A penniless lass wi' a long pedigree.

His wig wis weel poother'd as guid as when new,
His coat it wis black and his waisked wis blue,
He put on a ring, a sword and cocked hat,
And wha wid refuse the Laird wi' a' that?
He mounted his mare and rade cannilie,
And rapped at the door o' Claver Ha Lea:
Gang tell Mistress Jean tae come speedilie ben,
She's wanted to speak tae the Laird o' Cockpen.

Mistress Jean she wis making the elder flooer wine;
An' what brings the Laird at sic a like time?
She aff wi' her apron and on her silk goon,
Her mutch wi' red ribbons, an' come awa' doon.
When she did enter the Laird bowed full low,
And what was his errand he soon let her know.
Amazed wis the Laird when the lady said nay,
And wi' a laich curtsey she turned away.

Dumbfoonirt wis he, but nae sigh did he gie,
He mounted his mare and he rade cannilie,
And aften he thocht as he rade through the glen,
She wis daft tae refuse the Laird o' Cockpen.
Its noo when the Laird his exit had made,
Mistress Jean she reflected on what she had said:
It's nane I'll get better, it's waur I'll get ten—
I wis daft tae refuse the Laird o' Cockpen.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF ASTHMA

Suffered Terribly for 15 Years Until He Tried "Fruit-a-tives"



D. A. WHITE, ESQ.
21 Wallace Ave., Toronto,
Dec. 22nd, 1913.

"Having been a great sufferer from Asthma for a period of fifteen years (sometimes having to sit up at night for weeks at a time) I began the use of "Fruit-a-tives". These wonderful tablets relieved me of Indigestion, and through the continued use of same, I am no longer distressed with that terrible disease, Asthma, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives," which are worth their weight in gold to anyone suffering as I did. I would heartily recommend them to all sufferers from Asthma, which I believe is caused or aggravated by Indigestion." D. A. WHITE.

For Asthma, for Hay Fever, for any trouble caused by excessive nervousness due to Impure Blood, faulty Digestion or Constipation, take "Fruit-a-tives."

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Next time that the Laird and the lady was seen,
They were gaun airm in airm tae the kirk on the green;
Noo she sits in the ha' like a weel tappit hen,
But as yet there's nae chickens appeared at Cockpen.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Miss M., (Buckingham, Que.) asks the origin of St. Valentine's Day. Ans.—There is nothing to show when St. Valentine's Day gained its special significance. It was probably in the first place a pagan festival held to mark the approach of spring, and on the introduction of Christianity, it was appropriated, as were a number of similar festivals, and given a religious significance. While the ancient rites have long since been forgotten, the day still remains associated with sentiments supposed to flourish most in springtime. With regard to your second question, we have no information.

"THE LADY OF THE LAMP."

A. E. McG., (Galt, Ont.) asks where, when and at what age did Florence Nightingale die? Where and how were the last years of her life spent? Ans.—The later years of Miss Nightingale were passed in comparative retirement, but she was often consulted, about hospital plans, both at home and abroad, several times by the British Government. She lived chiefly in London, where she died on Aug. 13, 1910, at the age of 90. In 1892 she was prominent in a health crusade in the agricultural county of Buckinghamshire, where she had a country home, and in 1907 the late King Edward conferred the Order of Merit on her. To the end of her life she maintained a keen interest in all matters pertaining to nursing and hospital improvements

SELECTIONS WANTED.

E. R., (Wolverton, Ont.) asks for poem entitled "The Outcast," beginning:

"The cold winds swept the mountain-side,
All pathless lay the dreary wild,
As 'mid the cheerless hours of night
A mother wandered with her child."

Also one written during the American Civil War, beginning:

"You have put the children to bed, Alice,
Maud and Willie and Rose;
They have lisped their sweet "Our Father"
And gone to their night's repose."

E. R. F., (Greenwich, N. S.) asks for the song called "The Gypsy's Warning," also the answer to it.

MISSING RELATIVES.

Knudsen (Claf), last heard of New York, December, 1913. Sister asks.

Craven (Llewellyn), a cook, was last heard of Fargo, N. Dakota, 12 months ago. Mother asks.

Jones (John Henry), left North Wales 11 years ago; last heard of in Lexington-avenue, New York, two and a half years ago. Mother asks.

Sargent (George and Benjamin), were las theard of Liskeard, near Durham, Ontario, 14 years ago. Sister Alice asks.

Shepherd (Alfred), formerly of Sarnia Tunnel, Ontario, was last heard of when he visited South Acton, 15-17 years ago. Niece Emily asks.

Brodie (Mollie), also known as Minnie Greenhill, was last heard of 12 months ago, leaving Boston for Alaska. Brother Harry asks.

Burnett (Robert), was last seen in New York 10 years ago. Brother Thomas asks.

Cook (Harry), left the service of Royal Mail Allan Line steamers 1912, and has not since been heard of. Mother asks.

Creer (John), a plasterer, was last heard of at Silverstown, Maryland, U. S. A., 1913. Daughter Ada asks.

Haycock (Sarah), and her sister, Alice Taylor, last heard of 20 years ago, are sought by brother Thomas.

Jones (George), was last heard of at Manly, Iowa, 1911. Mother asks.

White (Thomas), last wrote from Forget, Saskatchewan, November, 1913, Mother asks.

Moriarty (James), formerly of Thomas, Conception Bay, Newfoundland. Crippled father asks.

LETTERS FROM READERS

INDIVIDUAL AND NATIONAL EFFICIENCY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Efficiency, a new word to conjure with, has naturally a large significance. Health is a large factor in making an efficient man. Too great abundance of food, and as a consequence of this, too much sleep, diminishes effectiveness. Edison has well educated himself in the matter of sleep and diet, and what a prodigious worker he is. Exercise is essential to a vigorous body. The Prince of Wales, as aide-de-camp to Sir John French at the seat of war, takes a long walk daily before breakfast, not the least important part of a training for kingship. That physiological habits, such as gum-chewing, cigarette and cigar smoking, and such an excessive indulgence at one time in amusement or sport, as will hinder the effectiveness of the next day's work, whether it be the questionable amusements of dancing and whist-playing, or the more innocent diversions of checkers, billiards or chess, these must be taboo by the aspirant for efficiency.

Mental qualities come next. Despatch in executing work is essential. To add a column of figures in two minutes that could be done in one may entail a heavy loss at the end of a week's work of ledger-accounting. Concentration is the secret of success. Newton, Dickens, Louisa M. Alcott had it, and it brought them fame, or at least helped to do so. Moreover, as the axe must sometimes be put on the grindstone, so the mind should frequently be sharpened by difficult books, as for instance, by attacking often, if not daily, such works as James' Psychology. After Lincoln had become a lawyer, he trained himself by studying Euclid, access to which had been denied him as a youth. Thoroughness and perseverance are other elements of efficiency. Jeanne d'Arc, in spite of innumerable obstacles from friends and foes alike, never desisted until she had the king of France crowned at Rheims Cathedral (a structure again brought into prominence, and thus helped to shut the gates of France against the English invaders. I have not yet named the most important factor of success. It is communion with God, or in the words of Brother Lawrence as he was called, "the practice of the presence of God." It was this that enabled Cromwell and Gladstone to perform gigantic tasks in the upbuilding of the British Empire.

Coming to the second part of our subject, it may be remarked that the larger the number of capable individuals in the state, the greater the influence it will produce upon the world, but unless we are also trained in methods of national efficiency only half the battle will be fought. England has been noted for the efficiency of her navy, Germany for that of her army, Scotland, and also France, for the thrift of her people, Russia for the religious characteristics of her peasantry, and Japan, and latterly Belgium, for the patriotism of her people.

One help toward national effectiveness is, that our factories must be made more healthful, that the lives of the workers may be prolonged. The younger workers in them must be trained after hours that they may become more skilful. If it be found that an individual is not efficient in a certain department he should be transferred to the department for which he is better adapted. At the same time the employee should have a co-operative interest in the revenue arising from the sale of the finished product, that he may put his heart into his work. If the management are generous with their workers, they will always attract and hold talent in their employ. Technical education, which is now being introduced into the different provinces, and also vocational training, must be extended, that the Boys and girls that are not adapted for the literary and commercial ranks may be trained as artisans. Consolidated schools must be increased in all the provinces, a thorough course of agricultural training given in them, and these schools must be made social centres, that the children and youth who live on the farm may have the same intellectutl atmosphere that those in the towns and cities now have.

Co-operation in buying must be largely extended, and the middleman's profits will thus be eliminated. Already the Grain Growers' Associations are commencing to solve this problem. The extortion of great banking institutions and of gigantic railway corporations must be stopped. Moreover, it must be made as easy for the farming community to borrow money on their real estate as for the railways to borrow it on the strength of their rolling stock and other railway equipment.

In regard to public works, they had better be left under private control, as they are thus more economically managed, and there is less graft than when under municipal or provincial direction. But the way to prevent corruption in national, provincial and municipal affairs is to drive men who have flagrantly betrayed their trust out of position, and to make it impossible for them ever again to hold office. The destruction of forests and costly buildings by fire—Canada's loss from this cause in 1913 was, in round numbers, $26,000,000—and the wrecking of railway trains and steamers with their costly freightage of human lives and property, should be prevented by more stringent regulations. Reafforesting, on the other hand, should be continually practised.

Lastly, the trade in intoxicants, with its heavy toll of pecuniary loss, sickness and death, must be torpedoed out of existence.

M. RICHEY TUTTLE.

Alsask, Sask.

GIVING.

(To the Editor of the "Witness."

Sir,—In your "Northern Messenger," Vol. 50, Noo. 7, I noticed a very good article entitled "Bill and His Personal Liberty," both from a liquor standpoint, and the fact that it places tobacco where it is best to associate it—among evil influences. If you are as careful about all your articles and illustrations that accompany them as in this one, your consistency would be a crown of glory.

Re the article, "Labrador's Gift to the Belgians," I cannot understand the situation. I understood the Labrador people were subjects for much-needed help, and that a fund had been gathered for them. It draws me more to study the difference of what man considers charity to consist of, and what God's Word demands. Did it ever occur to you that man had gotten a habit of giving, believing that it pleased the Lord, when really it was not to please the Lord but sort of buying His favor. The Lord says: "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." Jer. 17:9. Is there not a condition existing wherein we judge people as good because of their giving, and really what they gave was acquired by selling some poor ignorant sinner at home tobacco out of our respectable (?) grocery? Will their giving obtain for them the correct relationship with God? Would it not have pleased God more to give time to the ignorant sinner at home and placing his soul in his conscience before God instead of soothing his conscience asleep by our modest silence and take his money to support some physical being in some far off land? Are we thinking according to Scripture, as Jesus did, in Matt. 15:22-28? Or are we just machines which Satan is using to try and convince the people that the Scripture is only for man's convenience according to the desires of the flesh? Don't you think it is time for us to find out what our relationship with God is according to the written Word? Are we born again or are we as we always were since the transgression—born dead? God does not weigh us by "what we give", but by what "we are according to His Word." It say, "we are all sinners,' and there is no difference about the amount or shape of sin—it is "guilty or not guilty"—not according to Adam's production, but measured by God's production in Christ Jesus. It is not that we love, merely, as in Jno. Watson's articles, page 2, "What is Christianity," but that we love to know that God told the Truth when He esaid we were anything but what was good.

J. CHAMBERS.

Arnprior, Ont.

Notes:—The funds that have been gathered for Labrador have been in connection with the Deep Sea Mission for the establishment of hospitals amnog a hardy people who had been suffering greatly for a complete lack of medical attendance. The mission has greatly improved the conditions of the people and if it has enabled some of them to have world sympathies and contribute to the Belgian sufferers it is ground for rejoicing

All sorts of motives prompt to giving, just as all sorts of motives prompt to soldiering. We are bound to know our own motives and to judge them severely. We are forbidden to judge the motives of our neighbors. There is one that will judge them as he says "according to their works." The fact that the heart is deceitful—which probably means that evil surmisings, as well as evil passions, deceive the judgment — does not prove that what one's neighbors do springs from evil. He would be ignorant indeed who imagined he could buy God's favor with alms, but there are a good many who lose the favor of Christ by not giving his brethren food when they are hungry. An angel told Cornelius that his prayers and his almsdeeds had come up for a memorial before God.

Press Opinions

THE BERLIN DECREE.

(New York "Commercial.")

So unbearable is the situation becoming that it gives rise to the suspicion that Germany is riding for a fall, believing that she can make better terms after going down in a blaze of glory while fighting a combination of all the other great Powers including the United States. We will not take part in this war until we are attacked; but if an American vessel is wilfully destroyed without warning war will be forced upon us.

(New York "World.")

There is a complete agreement among neutral nations as to the meaning and the menace of the Berlin decree. It is a wanton denial of neutral rights. It exhibits a deeper, at least a more imminent, hostility to neutrals than it does to any belligerent. The neutrals at whom it is aimed are therefore urged by every consideration of self-respect and safety to unite at once in remonstrances too impressive to be ignored.

(Philadelphia "Ledger.")

It is our business to protect our own rights and the safety of our citizens. Germany should be told at once by every neutral Government that this outrage is intolerable.

(New York "Tribune.")

No neutral nation which respects itself can assent to the arrogant invasion of neutral rights which Germany seems inclined to undertake. A mere form of paper blockade proclaimed against Great Britain and Ireland does not entitle her to put all neutral ships entering British and Irish waters into the category of blockade runners. American ships will undoubtedly continue to clear for British and Irish ports, as they are entitled to do. And if Germany torpedoes them, "by accident" or otherwise, she will do so to her own bitter cost.

(Boston "Transcript.")

The impolicy of widening the anti-German sentiment among neutral nations never seems to dawn on the minds of the statesmen of Berlin.

(New York "Times.")

The declaration remains what it was at first, an attempt to establish a paper blockade around the British Islands. No neutral nation is bound to respect it.

(Providence "Evening Bulletin.")

No time should be lost by the United States Government in entering a vigorous protest against this colossal impudence.

A GRAVE PERIL.

(Portland (Me.) "Express.")

The foreign situation so far as it concerns the United States, is presenting a decidedly unpleasant aspect. We would not be at all over-stating the case probably, to say that Washington regards the prospect of maintaining peace as at present a gloomy one. The German attitude toward Belgium by which it came to regard its treaty obligations as a "scrap of paper" followed by the absolute ruination of that country, seems to be a parallel with the German attitude toward the rights of neutral nations on the sea, and its notification that the tenets of international law as they have always been understood, are of no more consequence in the case of their self-originated trouble, than was the "scrap of paper." Our Government must protect those who claim the protection of its flag, and the menace to our citizens by the recent German proclamation becomes a matter of grave peril to the peace of the American Republic if the announced purpose of the German Kaiser is carried out.

A NEW ENGLAND VIEW.

(Portland (Me.) "Express.")

It seems incredible that any American in his senses, to say nothing of the President of the United States, should urge a policy the natural tendency of which, if adopted, would be to embroil us in war. It is not to be expected that the allies will tamely consent to our giving the aid and comfort to their enemies that the President's ship purchasing policy would offer them. Were the situation reversed we would regard such a course as unfriendly in the extreme and resent it with all the power at our command. We can conceive of no good reason, from a business and commercial standpoint, for the President's position. Nor yet a political one, unless it is hoped that in the greater disaster of a war in which we may needlessly involve ourselves, the lesser calamities of Democratic misrule in other matters may be covered from sight.

THE ISLE OF MAN.

(London "Chronicle.")

The Isle of Man has a code of laws entirely its own. The island has never been ruled by the laws of England. These happy islanders have no armed forces to maintain, no income tax, death, estate or stamp duties to pay, and their customs dues are in most cases on a lower scale than in the United Kingdom. Manx women, too, have special privileges. Every female adult, widow or spinster, in the Isle of Man, whether she be owner, occupier or lodger, has a vote for the House of Keys elections. Every widow enjoys half of her husband's personal estate, and has a life interest in his real estate, and she cannot be deprived of this by will; whilst her written consent must be obtained to all transfers and deeds affecting her husband's property. On the other hand, no married woman can legally own in her own right either money or property in the Isle of Man; she can have no separate estate unless specially protected before marriage, and can make no will without the leave of her husband.

GREATEST CRIME OF THE "FATHER-LAND."

The dreadful position of a soldier called upon to fight against some of the very young men put into the field by the Germans is described in the "Dyen" newspaper of Petrograd by a Russian officer. "To me," he is reported as saying, "the most terrible thing about this war is the participation of children on the German side. I am not a young man, and I have seen many campaigns. Without being accused of boasting, I think I may say I have never experienced fear, yet when I see children of thirteen and fourteen, and I have to order my men to shoot or bayonet them, I lose my nerve.

"Near the village of S———, in Poland, we had just carried a German trench, and a momentary lull had occurred. It was dusk. Suddenly in front of me I saw a figure silhouetted against the sky. Instinctively I grabbed my revolver and looked more intently at it. Then I saw the slender form of a mere boy. He wore a sad and painful expression as he pointed his rifle at me and took deliberate aim. For one instant my sense of self-preservation seemed to have left me. I don't know why, but I simply stood and smiled at him.

"My right hand, in which I held my revolver, fell limp at my side. He also lowered his rifle and stared at me. I saw an evil sparkle in his eyes, and suddenly a shot rang out. He had fired and missed me, and again he raised his rifle. Then I whipped out my revolver, and pressed the trigger, and the boy fell.

"I cannot yet rid myself of the sinister sensation I experienced in killing that child—for he was little more. I think it is the greatest crime the Germans have yet committed to allow these young boys to fight, even if they do volunteer."

SHOULD GERMANY SINK UNITED STATES SHIP?

(Rochester "Post Express.")

Germany announces what amounts to a paper blockade of Great Britain, Holland and Northern France. Neutral nations are warned that the sea on these coasts will be dangerous to them after the 18th inst. Every merchant ship of the enemy will be destroyed and all neutral ships are informed that their flags may be no protection to them. The world is plainly told that the German submarines in striking at enemy ships may strike at any ship they meet, "even if it is impossible to avert dangers which threaten the passengers and crew." That is to say, any vessel found in waters around Great Britain is in danger of German torpedoes, and no warning and no chance of escape will necessarily be given to the men and women on board.

The difference between actual blockades and paper blocades is well established and recognized by international law, which permits the one and prohibts the other. If a man declares that nobody shall enter his neighbor's house a mile away and that he intends to drop around once in a while and shoot such visitors as he sees, that is a paper blockade. If, however, the belligerent with his sons and hired men station themselves with clubs at all the doors of the neighbor's house and stay there night and day to keep visitors out, that is an actual blockade and the only kind which is legal under international law.

It is manifest that German submarines cannot establish an actual blockade, all that they can do being to make an occasional raid and sink such merchant vessels as they may. But for their submarines they could not do this, since German battleships and cruisers rarely venture out of port. It will be as dangerous henceforth to sail to England, France or Holland under the stars and stripes as under a flag of an Allied power, that some vessel of our single transatlantic line may be blown up at any moment.

THIS SOLDIER HAD A CLOSE CALL



Fed soldiers have had narrower escapes than Private Bush, of the Devon Regiment. A bullet which grazed his head took all the skin off part of his scalp, as shown in the photo.

Our vessels expect to take the normal risks incidental to legal warfare: but if a belligerent acting in defiance of the laws of nations should sink a ship of ours which had a right to be where it was upon the ocean, we might make common cause with the Allies and take over without the formality of a quid pro quo the German vessels now interned in our ports.

SEVERE CRITICISM.

(New York "Evening Post.")

If the German cruisers and battleships dare not come out to contest the command of the sea, it is ridiculous to suppose that England can be blockaded and starved out in the way threatened. The Berlin "Post" to-day goes beyond the exact terms of the Government order, and declares that, after the date notified, February 18, "men and freight not only on the British ships, but under a neutral flag, are doomed to sink." If this is not braggadocio, it is brutality. It is also arrant stupidity, for, if it were not held to be sheer piracy, it would be an act of war against neutrals—or, at least, an act which, if not instantly apologized for, with an indemnity offered, would lead straight to war. And even in their maddest moments of exaltation and recklessness, German rulers can hardly wish their country to be regarded as hostis generis humani.

A FLAGRANT BLUNDER.

(New York "Tribune.")

German diplomacy for many years has been a record of blunders, due largely to arrogance. But in its affront to the interests and sensibilities of neutral nations no other blunder has been quite so flagrant, as the threat contained in the "war zone" proclamation just issued by the German Admiralty.

The threat is somewhat veiled; yet no neutral government can fail to catch its meaning. Germany wants to enforce a blockade against Great Britain, but lacks the naval forces with which to close British ports. She therefore resorts to the expedient of declaring the waters around Great Britain and Ireland a "war zone." Since this "war zone" can be patrolled only by submarines and, since German submarines operating there cannot deal with merchant ships destined for British ports according to the rules of search and seizure established by international law, Germany threatens to destroy them outright, without regard to the safety of crews and passengers.

THE HIGH SEAS AS A WAR ZONE.

(Philadelphia "Public Ledger.")

There is, of course, absolutely no warrant in international law for the order of the German Admiralty declaring the waters around the British coasts a war zone. It means the established of a mere paper blockade, which cannot possibly be effective. No neutral Power can be expected to recognize the validity of such an act.

But this is the least important consideration involved. Germany has transgressed both the rules of war and the dictates of common humanity in the further announcement that "every enemy merchant ship found in this war zone will be destroyed, even if it is impossible to avert dangers which threaten the crew and passengers." One of the first obligations resting upon the captors of a merchant ship is to provide for the safety of the non-combatants on board. No nation in modern times has hitherto disregarded it. In setting such an evil precedent, the German Admiralty is guilty of little less than an act of piracy.

TREAT PIRATES AS PIRATES.

(From the New York "Herald.")

Germans complain that there is against them a conspiracy of international law and American sentiment. They declare they are being outrageously treated.

There may be some persons who have been inclined to maintain a neutral attitude, but what are these to think now when German submarines begin war by torpedoes on hostile ships and merchant vessels?

Germans have boasted they will isolate England and starve her. Evidently they are doing their level best to do it.

But such a step will be against Americans as well as Englishmen. The moment they begin to sink Atlantic liners, that moment there will come a revision of neutrality and application of an old rule. The new neutrality will place a nation that commits acts of outlawry in the category of the outlaw, and the old rule revived will treat as pirates those who murder under the name of war.

A situation undreamed of in modern history is hastening to a crisis through the acts of Germany.

"WHOM THE GODS WOULD DESTROY."

(Toronto "Globe.")

This latest threat of the German war-lords, to attack with submarines all shipping, neutral as well as belligerent, in the British waters, is surely the outburst of that fatal madness from the gods which presages Germany's doom. For years the mental experts have been saying among themselves that the German Emperor is a hopeless victim of ambitious paranoia, a mental disease which warps his judgment in all personal matters. For many months the Kaiser's conduct, his seemingly blasphemous assumptions of Divine endorsement, and his utterly reckless campaign tactics, justify to the full the theory of the scientists that he is not a sane and responsible agent. But it now becomes plain and plainer that his war leaders and the responsible newspapers of his Kingdom are afflicted with the same mania. The cable despatch from Amsterdam, quoting the comments of Germany's leading journals on this threat of submarine war, is evidence, not of strength and courage, but of the foolhardy antics of a madman. This is from an editorial in the "Lokal Anzeiger," a reliable semi-official journal:

"What need we fear for the squealling of neutrals or the indignation of our enemies? We Germans in this war must learn a lesson—not to be squeamish regarding our methods and not to heed what neutrals may say."

"Not to be squeamish," forsooth! And why should German militarists think it necessary to exhort the German people against cherishing the compunctions of humanity? Why should common soldiers and sailors be chided lest they manifest some remnants of the old-time decencies of life? Does the Kaiser fear that his universities and schools and drill sergeants have not quite succeeded in brutalizing the public mind? in debasing the public conscience? in turning the milk of human kindness into gall and wormwood? "We Germans must learn a lesson," says the authoritative spokesman of German despotism: the lesson "not to be squeamish": not to regard the decency or the humanity of "our methods in this war": not to "heed what neutrals may say." There is not in literature any more terrible confession of moral degeneracy, of a nation's descent to the Avernus of demoralized barbarism. "Not to be squeamish" is not to be civilized. Verily "whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."

Not least significant is the comment of the "Kreuz Zeitung," and its jubilation over the threat of Germany's barbaric defiance of all civilized nations:

"Our Admiralty gives notice to neutral ships that we are starting a submarine war. If we were to follow the precedure adopted in the Irish Sea, it would be impossible to mistake neutral vessels for those of the enemy. It appears, however, that we are going to sink shipping without giving any warning. We are filled with satisfaction by the announcement that our submarines are about to wage a merciless warfare."

And this is the logical development of the perverted ethical teaching the youth of Germany have been getting for a whole generation. It is any wonder Dr. David Starr Jordan, the American internationalist, when he heard General von Bernhardi outline in May, 1913, the German war programme against France, Russia, and Britain, remarked: "If Germany adopts Bernhardi's views the rest of Europe will have to unite to crush it out like a nest of snakes"? Germany has adopted Bernhardi's views. The nest of snakes has been uncovered. Not Europe alone, but all the world is defied and challenged by this venomous menace.

FLYING THE U. S. FLAG.

(Manchester "Guardian.")

The fact that our fastest liner had to change her flag has shocked our pride as much as the loss of the ship would have shocked our humanity. If all or many of our merchant liners were to do the same, the result would be, as American papers are pointing out, to diminish the value of protection given by the American flag. Not only would that be undignified in us and unworthy the nation which rules the seas, but it also would be unfair to the United States, and it would reflect on us the same indignation as was aroused by Germany's threat to disregard neutral flags.

(New York "Tribune.")

In flying the United States flag in his run across the Irish Sea the captain of the "Lusitania" violated no rule of international law. The use of the flag of an enemy or of a neutral is permitted within certain limits even to a warship. It is one of the ruses with which every student of naval warfare is familiar. So far as war vessels are concerned, our government has always countenanced this practice, although directing that no vessel shall actually engage an enemy without first hoisting the national ensign.

Were it not for the extraordinary revision of the laws of warfare at sea, and of the rules of blockade which Germany has in view, this use of neutral flags by the merchant ships of the Allies would possess only an academic value. The Allies have no remedy except reprisals against the barbarous plan outlined by Germany of sinking enemy merchantmen without warning or mercy. These vessels may try to secure for themselves civilized treatment by flying a neutral flag, and it is a matter between them and the commanders of the submarines which attack them whether or not they secure it.

But for the American flag flown on an American ship there must be complete recognition of neutral rights as they now exist. The United States can never afford to admit the validity of the paper blockade by which Germany is going to try to exclude our ships from British ports, or permit these ships to be dealt with as possible carriers of contraband, except under the recognized rules of international law. That remains for us the crux of the whole ruse of war and submarine blockade controversy.

THE GIANT IS STRIKING.

(St. Albans (Vt.), "Messenger.")

The American nation may be likened with considerable appropriatness to a great big good-natured young giant who is very tolerant, who is not made grouchy by nagging, but who, when thoroughly aroused, uses his gigantic strength to punish his offenders in a way that they will not forget. This good-natured young giant has listened to German-Americans telling him how he should act in the present war. He has permitted them to be very free with harsh names and baseless innuendoes, for he has felt some sympathy with them in their position. But now he is beginning to show signs of anger. When these hyphenated Americans begin to tell him that he must select his servants only from among those who believe as they do, he begins to think that it is time to call a halt on their nonsense.

And that is just what they are trying to do. They have started a political propaganda pledging support individually and collectively to those candidates for public office only who believe as they do; who believe, for instance, that America should prohibit the shipment of arms and foodstuffs, etc., to the Allies. When they begin to make the European war an issue in even petty town politics they are going astray to such an extent that they must be brought back into line. German public opinion is not going to be permitted to take the place of American public opinion, by any means, and the successful candidate in this country must meet the approval of Americans, not Germans. The good-natured giant has stood for about enough of this lack of neutrality on the part of those who would teach us that the only neutrality that counts in German eyes is that which would inflict an injustice on the Allies.

THE WAR WILL CURE THEM.

(Manitoba "Free Press.")

That such a poem as Lissauer's "Chant of Hate" should earn for its writer the plaudits of the German people and decorations from the Emperor constitutes a very effective exhibit in support of the charge that for the time being, Germany has ceased to be a civilized nation. This is the tribal, irrational hate of a people who have relapsed, in their sentiments and actions, into barbarism. The war will cure them of this, as of other follies. They despised the British before the war. When they found them no longer suitable objects for contempt they began to hate them. By the time the war is over they will know more about the British; and their hate, if they choose to persist in it, will at least be tempered with a wholesome respect.

TO SHOOT, NOT BITE!

(Toronto "Globe.")

Not a few Canadian examiners of recruits would do well to remember the story of the Scotsman who, upon being rejected because his teeth were not quite up to standard, remarked to the examining officer: "Man, I dinna want tae bite the Germans; I'm offerin' tae shoot them."

BRITISH TROOPS IN FRANCE.

(New York "Sun.")

Mr. Asquith's statement in the House of Commons that the British killed, wounded and missing in the war amounted to 104,000 up to February 4 leaves no room for doubt that the original British army in France, whose strength was no more than 70,000, has been reinforced by many divisions. The total of men under arms must be in the hundreds of thousands. The British casualties for six months at the front are nearly five times those of the Union army at Gettysburg, which lost about 23,000 in killed, wounded and missing.

A DISGRACE TO CUBA.

(New York "Sun.")

The liberation of the assassin Ernesto Asbert by the Cuban Congress over the veto of President Menocal is a disgrace to the young republic. Naturally the rabble of Havana, with whose vicious class he was intimately allied, gave him a riotous welcome. Naturally, also, the condonement of his crime is followed by a move to free Congressman Arias, his accomplice in the murder of Chief of Police Riva. This case was the Cuban analogue of the Rosenthal incident in New York. Riva was shot because of his fight against a gambling ring and commercialized vice. The moral effect of the amnesty to the influential murderers is exactly as if Becker and the gunmen had been pardoned after conviction on the ground that they were "good fellows." The case is all the more destructive to Cuban conditions of law and order because a race track has just been opened at Mariano in the suburbs of Havana, and has attracted to that city a gang of touts and blacklegs, whose propensities need just the sort of check that the stern and unflinching administration of justice in the cases of Asbert and Aries would have contributed.

THE HUMPTY-DUMPTY KAISER.

(Providence "Journal.")

No one who stops for a moment to reflect on the facts can fail to be struck by the utter failure of the German propaganda in the United States. This, it may be said in passing, is in strict accord with many other failures that have characterized the German programme in the last sex months. The Kaiser's vast and brutal enterprise would be better off to-day if these volunteer and conscripted workers had desisted before they began. For the human mind is so constituted that it does not relish a constant fusillade of unwelcome and unfounded argument. The American public has made up its mind about this whole matter, and it refuses to be changed. All the King's horses and all the King's men cannot put Humpty-Dumpty Wilhelm together again.

THE PRICE OF "KULTUR."

(New York "Sun.")

If ever keen gratitude was felt by one nation for the services to it of another nation, that sentiment must stir every Belgian bosom to-day; must fill it with a deep abiding affection for the kind German neighbor now so genially and with such gemuthlichkeit making himself at home on Belgian soil.

Germany sent her legions into that big, overbearing Belgium; slew thousands of her sons; bombarded and levied contributions on her cities, ruined many glories of mediaeval architecture, devastated her fields, destroyed her industries, gobbled most of her territory, left and leaves her people to starve save for the bread of strangers; laid a tax of $96,000,000 a year on the Belgian nation.

Over a million of Belgian Malignants, spurning the blessings of the civilization so generously brought to their doors, have left the country. On them, the Belgian Legation at Washington tells us, the Governor-General of Belgium "has levied an extraordinary tax, equel to ten times the amount of personal tax paid by belgian citizens in normal times," unless they return before March 1. This may bring those sullen exiles to their senses and send them back to a land ruled so suavely by the dear hands which Alsace and Lorraine cannot kiss enough in benediction.

Such are a few items of the Belgian national debt to Germany. The struggle between French and Flemish culture is over at last. German "Kulture" reigns now in that thrice happy land. Is any price too high to pay for that boon and balm of humanity?

FRENCH ARMY'S FINE RECORD.

(From "British Weekly.")

The record of the French army during the months of war is unequalled by any chapter in the history of a nation distinguished for her romantic gallantry and her power of self-sacrifice. The French nation is united as it never was before. Its generals have shown themselves masters of strategy. Above all, the troops have sustained the reputation which they have so hardly won in many a field. There is no evidence in a century of French troops failing to stand unless their leaders have given way, and in this war the commanders have been worthy of their army. The French character has shown over and over a singular power of responding rapidly to a call for energy and self-control, and never so splendidly as now.

THE DUCK-HUNTERS' INCIDENT.

(Buffalo "Commercial.")

Great Britain has done the handsome thing in apologizing for the shooting of the Buffalo duck hunters in the Niagara River near Fort Erie two months ago and in agreeing to pay an indemnity. The men really had no business where they were, and were violating the law at the time they were shot. That mitigated somewhat the enormity of the offence, but did not excuse it. The men responsible for the shooting are to be brought to trial, and while the Dominion Government, of course, cannot usurp the duties and functions of the jury, it can and will do everything possible to secure the conviction and punishment of the men. The best feature of the whole deplorable incident is the promptness with which Great Britain disavows the act, expresses regret for it, and offers such monetary indemnity as may be satisfactory to the injured parties and their relatives. "All's well that ends well."

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