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The Week's Outlook

TUESDAY, MAY 5, 1914.

The Canadian Press, Limited, an organization of the principal Canadian newspapers, to divide the major part of the cost of newsgetting among them, has constituted itself a close corporation to keep new papers from entering the field. The interest of this corporation, as just stated, is to have as many members as possible to divide the common cost. But its members think they have a greater interest in maintaining a monopoly, by refusing their news to new papers and forcing any one that dares to compete with them in newsselling to pay as much for news as all the rest of them put together. This they naturally regard as prohibitory. It has been proposed to set up a new evening paper in Montreal. The plea of those who represent the present evening papers is that there is not room in Montreal for more than two evening papers. There is much truth in this. Newspapers have to be supported by advertising, and the advertisers, though they want competition, hate to pay many papers. But if certain persons want to give Montreal another newspaper, and if the people of Montreal should want to read another, it is obviously in restraint of trade, and of a great deal more than trade—in restraint of intellectual liberty—for any oligarchy to say this shall not be. Such a condition is obviously against public policy. It should not be within the power of any interested combination to determine what news and views the people shall read, and in what spirit it shall be served to them. As it happens, there is at the moment a very strong sentiment indeed against the evening papers that exist, as the public has convinced itself that they are both under the control of the same interests, and that in their diversities of advocacy the public is being played with. Under these circumstances those who propose to publish the "Daily News" make a special plea for admission to the news privileges.

The meeting at which this matter was dealt with, after long delay, was not a meeting of the whole organization, but of two provinces. When it was opened there was a demand that the proceedings be secret, implying that this was a matter with which the public had no business. Secrecy was carried by a big majority. Upon this Mr. P. D. Ross, the chairman, declined to be further responsible for the acts of the meeting and withdrew. One member, Mr. Atkinson, wanted to expel from the organization any member that should make public the proceedings, but this was not carried. Then better counsels prevailed, and some one moved to rescind the secrecy vote. This was carried, whereupon the new chairman resigned and retired, so did others, leaving no quorum, so that nothing was done, and the regular meeting is three months on. It would seem then that the Canadian public is to get in future just such reading as those who can control this Canadian Press, very Limited, think fit to give them. There is nothing to hinder the whole press of the country becoming a close corporation if the public stands by and allows all independent papers to be blotted out.

The Canadian High Commissionership is suffering indignity at the unpatriotic hands of Canadian politics. Lord Strathcona often expressed a wish to resign, and as often was urged to retain the office, that being the earnest wish of the whole country. Governments are usually pleased when any coveted position becomes vacant; but this was a possible vacancy somewhat appalling to any administration. So dazzling had Lord Strathcona made the position that whoever should be appointed would leave a dozen or more of the most powerful supporters painfully disappointed. Lord Strathcona by his surprising vitality spared Sir Wilfrid Laurier a distressing problem which has evidently confounded his successor. The struggle that has been going on within the ranks of the party to grasp the prize, has been keen, and the office does not lie vacant to-day, as a stranger to our system of government might suppose, because it is difficult to find a man capable of filling it, but because the rivalry among the men who desire it is so very keen, and the consequence of disgruntling so many wealthy and powerful individuals by giving it to one, might be so great as to lead to the quick defeat of the government. Suppose, for instance, a certain newspaperman, who is supposed to be one of the leaders in the race, was to be estranged from the party at the next election by the appointment of a rival, he could pretty surely bring about its defeat. This is no less true of a certain cabinet minister as well as of a provincial premier. If, indeed, the position is to go to the man who could do the party most injury most subtly and with the least danger to himself, it will have to go to one of these three, and probably one of the first two referred to. It is humiliating to see the prize so long dangled before the eyes of the eager applicants. We are told the office will for a time be filled by a temporary chargé d'affaires. There are many who could fill this role who could not emulate Lord Strathcona's magnificence. How much longer the office can be held as an incitement to constancy and zeal is a question. The very latest rumor is that Mr. Borden himself will be made High Commissioner. Unlike all the other three candidates, Mr. Borden would make a very good High Commissioner, entirely acceptable to the people on both sides of politics, just as would Sir Wilfrid Laurier. His taking it would relieve himself, and to some extent his cabinet, of the fruits of jealousy. But he is not going to take it as long as he can remain where he is. So that the exciting contest, with its bickerings, its rumors and its denials, is likely to continue for many moons to amuse the onlookers.

A correspondent, who has been a missionary, challenges in another column the Christianity of the Anglo-Saxon race. He takes the ground that its testing time has come in the question of its dealings with the major part of the human family. In 1950 there will be eight hundred million people in China and six hundred million in India, probably more people than there were in all the world a century before. Toward these the attitude of the Christian world as a whole is one of enmity. The laws of North America signify abhorrence. These laws do not express the sentiments of all, but of the majority. This abhorrence is a challenge to the enmity of those fast developing peoples. The theory with regard to the people of India has been that it is our business to rule and theirs to obey, because we are able to rule and they are not. This holds good so long as we are able to rule; but what may happen? It is for us, who are supposed to have custody of the oracles of Christ, if we would save ourselves morally—indeed, if we would save ourselves imperially, to conquer them with good will, and brotherliness, and to set out upon that great campaign with all our might. The world will never be at peace till peace is founded on brotherliness. We have no divine patent, our correspondent says, to rule these peoples or to repress them, except the patent implied in being before them in possession of the law of love. It is by this privilege that we will be tested when the testing time comes. The same doctrine applies to-day in Ireland and to Mexico. The only conquering principle is benevolence. Artillery and rifles only treasure up wrath against the day of wrath.

The Minister of Defence of the Commonwealth of Australia, Mr. Millen, has issued a most vigorous denunciation of the naval policy of Great Britain as announced by Mr. Churchill in his speech on the navy estimates. The part of Mr. Churchill's speech to which Australia officially takes the greatest objection is what Mr. Churchill spoke of as the "most important part of his policy, the Anglo-Japanese alliance. This he called "The true and effective 'protection for the safety of Australia 'and New Zealand," and said that "the 'situation in the Pacific will be absolutely regulated by the decision in 'European waters." The result of Mr. Churchill's policy of an Anglo-Japanese alliance for the protection of the Pacific means that he intends to place New Zealand and Australia unreservedly under the protection of the Japanese fleet and that he means to keep all British naval vessels, with the possible exception of two or three small cruisers on the Chinese coast, in home waters for the defence of England. To such a policy, New Zealand pronounced its objection in strong terms a few months ago, and now Australia follows. As the "Times" editorially says of the statement issued by the Commonwealth's Minister of Defence, "Such a statement could not have been issued by any responsible minister in any dominion, unless there were the most intense feeling on the subject, and our correspondent insists that it is impossible to overestimate this feeling among those who are interested in naval matters in Australia — certainly a very large proportion of the population."

Both Australia and New Zealand are determined that there shall be a fleet of battleships for their protection in the Pacific and they read Mr. Churchill's speech as an announcement that Great Britain will not help in maintaining such a fleet. As New Zealand had already given a ten million dollar battlesnip to the British navy, and undertaken to give an annual subsidy of one million dollars to the navy, she is pretty sore over Mr. Churchill's decision. Australia is already building a fleet of cruisers and torpedo boats for herself. She had hoped that this fleet, together with the cruisers of the Bristol type that New Zealand had arranged with the admiralty to place on her coast, and such battleships as the Imperial Government would add to them would, all together, make a very respectable sea force, separate from the main body of the British navy, and at least partially independent of its vicissitudes. They do not like to think that should the British navy be held at home by a war, or even say by the threat of war as at present, they shall be an easy prey to attack. They were not able to secure an imperial naval conference last year to discuss the difference between their attitude and that of Great Britain, because of the known unwillingness of Canada to join in such a conference while the Borden naval policy still hung fire. Next winter there must be a conference, and the whole situation reviewed. That conference will be one of the most crucial constructive or destructive incidents in the development of the British Empire.

The Home Rule debate, which began last Tuesday, opened with all the bitterness that was to be expected and with the usual diabolic criminations. These, however, drew little attention from the country, to which they have become wearisome and comparatively meaningless. What rendered the debate of two days one of the most memorable in all the history of England was the sublime heights of mutual concession to which the great actors in the drama rose before its close. The danger of a great collision had become obvious. There was on the one hand the Ulster movement in open, if so far meaningless, mobilization; and, in the presence of that open rebellion, the manifest sympathy and connivance of the local forces at the Government's disposal. On the other hand there was the beginning of arming and military organization on the part of the Irish majority. So explosive had conditions become that all were willing to do almost anything to save the realm from tragedy. The attention of the country was caught on the first day by an oracular expression of Mr. Churchill, which was greedily seized on by men of all parties as an omen of good, and interpreted to imply a willingness to make concessions, if Sir Edward Carson would treat on any terms. "Why," said Mr. Winston Churchill, "would not "Sir Edward Carson say, Give me the "amendments to this bill which I ask "for, to safeguard the dignity and interests of the Protestants of Ulster, "and I in return will use all my influence and good will to make Ireland "an integral unit of a federal system?"

This, of course, did not in any way abate the demand for Home Rule for Ireland, and for the whole of Ireland together. What seems to have made it interesting was the appearance of making Home Rule dependent on a general federal system. It was giving Sir Edward a chance, if he found the present impasse hopeless and felt the conditions he had created to have become uncontrollable, to deal with the whole matter on a new basis. There was nothing in this new basis, as far as Mr. Churchill suggested it, that met the position taken all along by Ulster, that it would not accept government from Dublin. But there was a considerable chance, as hinted, to demand a change of details, and there was a great saving of face in accepting a part in a general scheme, in place of surrendering direct to a despised enemy. Sir Edward would, however, have needed to want peace very much to close with such an offer. In the first place there was no safeguard that he could suggest that was not already in the bill. What Sir Edward did say was that if Ulster, instead of being allowed to vote herself out by counties for a terminable period, should be excluded from the bill, "till "this parliament shall determine otherwise," he would submit the proposal to the people of Ulster, adding the remarkable words, that, in case the Home Rule Bill passed, it would be his earnest prayer that the government of the south and west of Ireland would prove so successful that it would be Ulster's interest to join and form a united Ireland. There is no room to question the patriotism of this declaration.

Sir Edward's proposal was a heroic one on his own part, and demanded a very considerable concession on the other. As between the six years' terminable exclusion and the exclusion till this parliament shall determine otherwise, the difference is the same as between tweedledum and tweedledee. Yet it was on this that the Nationalists took their final stand. They declared themselves willing to grant the one and not the other. It must have been evident to all that any six years' postponement was simply referring the decision of the matter to a future parliament. But Sir Edward Carson's demand went further in proposing, not that any county might vote itself out, a thing which only four counties would do, but that all Ulster should be left out till it wanted to come in. What was great in Sir Edward's speech was that it practically admitted the inevitableness of Home Rule and the desirable possibility of Ulster, gladly and patriotically falling in with it.

The Premier said that the words of Mr. Churchill were not those of the government, which adhered to its original offer, but he greatly appreciated and reciprocated the spirit of Sir Edward Carson's important declaration. A settlement could not, however, be successfully negotiated across the floor of the house. These matters could not be settled behind the backs of the men of Ulster or of the rest of Ireland. All parties must be represented with a frank agreement to accept conclusions. This was a proposal of a conference between the leaders of all parties. Mr. Bonar Law's response to it was evidently that of his party, rather than his own. It was in an entirely new key for him: "If the "Premier does seek for peace we on this "side of the house will do anything in "our power to make a peaceful solution possible." He went further and handed over the duty of representing his party at such negotiations to Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Austen Chamberlain. This was almost a renunciation of a leadership that had failed.

Then rose the Nestor of the party, the only man of vision in the group, and gave voice to an epic dirge over the failure of his own life struggle. If he had been in earnest about anything all his life it had been in opposing Home Rule. "If," said he, "in order to avoid "the incalculable horrors of civil war, "we must set up a separate parliament "in Dublin, I shall think it marks the "failure of my whole life's work." It will be noted in the words of Sir Edward Carson and of Mr. Law, and in this "swan-song" of Mr. Balfour, that it is not the strength of the Ulster uprising that has brought the "Unionists" to recognize the principle of Home Rule in Ireland—that had an opposite purpose—but a realization of the latent force on the other side, which the refusal of it would bring into activity. There was an admission that, though the Ulster revolt seemed to triumph, yet in that triumph the anti-Home Rule cause was lost. That cause has distinctly shifted its ground. The "Witness" has at all times said that if Ulster should, instead of opposing Home Rule for all Ireland, demand it for herself, she would have to be listened to. Ulster has not done this, nor perhaps will she, but she has at last, and practically for the first time, demanded exclusion for herself. It seems not improbable that this will be accorded her, with a provision, which she cannot object to, of arrangements whereby she will be able to reunite with Ireland if she so wishes. The hope of winning Ulster would certainly be a singularly strong incentive to good government at Dublin.

We may ascribe the sudden melting together of the angry opposing elements to various causes. Among these can hardly be counted any softening of the bitterness which has grown day by day. The English Unionists were, however, aghast at the actual act of rebellion involved in the gun-running incident. They could not follow Ulster to that length. There was with this the horror at the visible prospect of insensate carnage over what was after all an exceedingly fine-drawn difference. There was a sense of the account history would take of the actors in the drama, according to their share of responsibility for so large a crime. More than these, there was the powerful pressure, now grown irresistible from the commonsense of the nation, voiced in the parliamentary back benches, imperatively demanding that the quarrel be made up. Strongest force of all was the Christianity of the country expressing itself, not through the clergy who thought that in inciting their people to war they did God service, but in the prayers of ten thousand who had the spirit of the Prince of Peace. It is in these considerations, and most in the last, that we have our hopes of a happy issue out of the present otherwise hopeless conference.

Since that debate there has been a new outbreak of hostilities. History will brand the names of those who are thus trying to embarrass government at a moment when the whole air is explosive as irresponsibles who did not know how treasonable are their acts. At a time when large masses of people are worked up by the revival of a traditional and inbred hate to a condition in which reason has ceased to control, and at which nothing will satisfy many but blood, when it requires every power of government to keep the match from the powder, for politicians to amuse themselves by throwing matches into it, is nothing but treason. Even Mr. Balfour is again on the stump, carrying out some inopportune engagements. He is as usual indefinite in his attitude. He is put up to move a resolution denouncing military coercion, which seems to mean the preservation of order in case of violent and rebellious acts, and demanding an appeal to the country. In making the latter demand he admits two things, first, that there is no assurance that the country would decide against Home Rule, and, second, that there is no reason to suppose that whichever way it voted it would settle the matter.

On the other side there is much unreasonableness. Those who blame Sir Edward Carson as responsible for the highly inflamed condition of Ulster are indicting the government as sharing his responsibility for allowing the rebellion to grow to the proportions it has reached. These people must know that there was nothing easier for the government at anytime than to plunge Ireland into civil war. Even the slightest movement of troops or ships was denounced by great leaders, who have been supposed to be sane, as evidence of a provocative "plot." The government's prudent and long-suffering inactivity, its careful avoidance of crimination even in the case of the resignation of army officers, is put down by foolish persons to vacillation and lack of courage. To cool lookers on, it appears to reveal a sound nerve and a well-controlled temper. Whoever is going to be to blame for actual conflict the government is determined not to be.

The angel of peace seems to have spread his wings at once over both continents. President Wilson has welcomed overtures from the representatives of the three great southern republics, Brazil, Argentina and Chile, looking to peace negotiations with the person calling himself the President of Mexico. The said person has also consented to listen to representations. So would Carranza, the leader of the Mexican insurgents, but not on condition of suspension of hostilities. It would have been better if Mr. Bryan's principle of parleying first and fighting after, or else not fighting at all, had been applied in this case, as Huerta proposed. If Huerta is a proper person to parley with now he surely was then. If the kind offices of sister republics are available now, they surely were then. Mr. Wilson, however, adopted the old-established plan of fighting first and parleying after. It has cost some lives and some property and much money. Mr. Bryan's theory about the parleying was that frank discussion would give the parties time to look the gigantic mischief of war and the small amount to be gained by it in the face, and thus manage to avoid it. In this case all that was to be gained by it was a salute; the cost was immeasurable, as no one could tell beforehand all that might have to be done to enforce that salute. Yet the war was commenced without consenting to any mediation.

Whether anything will come of these parleys is another question. It is generally surmised that Mr. Wilson did not go to war on the difference between a written and a verbal assurance that a salute would be returned—that his real purpose was to dethrone Huerta, whose position as actual, and by most countries acknowledged, president he greatly resents. If this dethronement is the essential on one side, as, through all the past, it has been, it seems very improbable that Huerta will concur in it, except under peril of his life. It was proposed, as making it easier for Huerta, that Carranza and Villa should also resign, if that is the right word for people who have as yet nothing to resign and no one to resign to. It is hardly to be expected that either of them will be so anxious as that comes to, to make it easier for Huerta to resign. They would rather go on and knock him out and reign in his stead. Still, we presume that most of the parties are by this time tired of the waste and carnage that are benefiting no one and turning Mexico into a wilderness of brigandage, and would be quite thankful to any one who would invent a way out of it, with for themselves anything like a whole face. The great ground for hope lies in the fact that all but mere banditti, and professional militarists, who in this connection have to be bracketed with banditti, must want this thing ended.

An important factor in the question must of necessity be the condition of the war between the Huertists and the Carranzists. Of that, through the dust of United States hostilities, we have almost no information. The appearance is that the insurgents are gaining ground and gaining heart while Huerta is losing both. It is not improbable that President Wilson's course has been in some measure shaped by the expectation that the Huerta cause would collapse. The wildest boasts of Huertist successes and of the failures and crimes of both the rebels and the Americans have taken the place of information for the populace of Central Mexico. It is possible that as the people discover how much they have been deceived there will be a revulsion of feeling against the Huerta Government. Huerta's foreign minister, probably his strongest supporter, Senor Portillo, has resigned. It is supposed that he had gone further than Huerta was willing in the direction of negotiations for settlement. He may either be unwilling to follow Huerta's stubbornness further or Huerta may have wished to repudiate his advances. Concerning any possible terms of settlement all is as yet surmise.

President Wilson has two wars on his hands, of which the less conspicuous is the more important and the more significant. But for the larger stage on which the Mexican invasion is enacted, the miners' revolt in Colorado would be the centre of attention. It is not a struggle that belongs primarily, if at all, to the Washington Govern-

HALTED.

—Harding, in the "Brooklyn Eagle."

UP A TREE.
—Osborne, in the "Baltimore News."

A VERY PARTIAL SENSE OF DUTY.

The General—"I don't mind operating against this Home Rule chap, if it's necessary, but I don't admit that it's any part of my duty to interfere with the Ulsterman."

John Bull (sternly)—"Your duty, General, is to obey your orders and to stand between the two and prevent either one or the other from breaking the law or disturbing the peace."

—F. C. Gould, in the "Westminster Gazette."

Rockefeller, whose statement appears in this paper, states most emphatically that the management has no objection to the men forming unions, but that it refuses to become a party to forcing freemen into any union. No amount of violence on the part of these would be rulers should cause them to abandon their own loyal workmen and those of the country generally to a yoke they do not choose. An official statement representing the miners says it is not true that the union question is the only one on which the war is being waged and it is not true that all the others were granted before the strike. He does not say, however, that they have not all been granted, nor does he mention any other difference that remains open.

The strikers at Trinidad have now been out since September of last year. Having been turned out of their cottages when they ceased to work, they have been camping in the hills as best they could and living on strike pay granted by the Mine Workers' Union. They were fully armed with rifles and ammunition, as were the men who were guarding the mines. The militia were called on, and both sides agreed to surrender their rifles. Some time after the surrender had been made, the miners began to suspect that many of the guards had been left with their arms, or been re-supplied. Suspicion soon became the cause for acts of violence and open warfare broke out. There have been repeated assaults on the property of the mine, the strikers adopting, it was said, the singularly unmanly method of shielding their persons behind their women and children. The defenders in the first battle were the mine guards and mine officials, who had to fight up-hill. They had a machine gun which worked for a time, but soon went out of order. The whole militia of the State had to be called out, and there was a pitched battle, but the soldiery and police were not equal to the task of quelling the disturbance, making the somewhat humiliating appeal to Washington necessary. The people of most States would be easily enlisted for the enforcement of law, but the population of Colorado, except in certain health resorts, is by great majority of the shifting mineworking class, largely foreign. It was with much natural hesitation that the United States military, stationed a few miles away got leave to join in the defence. Apart from any constitutional question the government realizes that underneath these surface manifestations there is a powder magazine which any gunshot might explode.

The rebellion against established government has spread to New York. Mr. Upton Sinclair, formerly a plunging stock speculator, who got fame some years ago by his jungle story, revealing the miseries of the nether strata of society, and contrasting these with the needless tossing about of vast values on the stock exchange, is taking the lead, with the aid of a number of campaigning women, in a sensational persecution of Mr. Rockefeller the younger. Posing as a volunteer mourner for the dead in Colorado, he went on sentry-go before Mr. Rockefeller's office, gathering an obstructive crowd. Refusing to move on he was arrested, and, refusing to pay a trifling fine, went on hunger strike for three days in gaol. His next plan is to dog Mr. Rockefeller, wherever he goes, at home or abroad, with a hearse in memory of the persons slain in the mine riots. Mr. Rockefeller is a good man, a Bible-class teacher, and is anxious to do right with the immense fortune accumulated by his father. So many, however, are his interests that he is dependent, as his many employees are, on the management of others. What Mr. Upton Sinclair and the women who are parading the streets which Mr. Rockefeller has to traverse, shouting, Kill Rockefeller, would have, they probably do not themselves know, whether that the mines should be handed over to the dominance of a small and lawless minority of the men or whether the strikers should have been allowed to destroy the property without hindrance. On May-day there was new trouble. The Socialists had assembled in immense good-humored, but almost impenetrable throngs, in Union Square to listen to women orators. There arose some clash between various sections, the I. W. W. being said to have been the aggressors. To allay this fight there was a charge of police, against whom all sorts of atrocities are of course alleged. Certainly there were women and babies upset and there were men hurt by somebody. It will all be largely discussed. It is reported that an inspector of police stopped the charge when he saw it assailing a crowd that could not flee, and showed the utmost solicitude for those who were hurt.

This New York war is only a minor symptom of the disease. It is minor in not having the sympathy of the people among whom it is enacted. But it is another evidence of a feverish microbe working in the blood of the community, the essence of which is wrath against those who are able to control through the possession of capital. The miner may be earning his twenty dollars a week and be in a position to save and gain something of whatever power comes with money. But it is against his principles to save. He hates those who have made money. The system of making money is in his eyes all wrong. He has a dim idea that things can be worked in some other way, which, if it does not make his own lot better, will at least make the lot of others worse. His bitterness is based on a mistake that is not his alone by any means, that he who has much money is better off than he who has not—that a man's life consists in the abundance of the things that he possesses. This is a blunder which all real experience of life condemns. Wealth does not make a man happier. It is ability and not money that sets one man really above another. Mr. Rockefeller can only administer his great estate to the extent of his ability. His father, for all his fortune, has led a dyspeptic life, to say nothing of all the gainsaying of men that he has had to endure. There certainly is a standard below which the lack of means is a distress, but a man at the twenty dollars a week and more, which these miners probably earn, can, if he accepts frugal conditions, lead as happy a life and perhaps have as much real home comfort as the rich man who is never at ease.

The serious social question is what of those who are not earning or who are earning below the standard of comfort that normal life demands. Does the rich man injure these? As things are he cannot avoid putting his money to use. He derives from it, as we see, only his share of the realities of life, though he may contrive to waste a lot. It is the money that is only called his that keeps the industries afloat and gives to millions the means of earning a living in proportion of their capabilities. There are many, however, and they are a very large proportion of our modern life, who for one reason or another are unable to live the normal life and whose families have to join in the struggle for existence, to the lowering of the standard of wages to others who need the money still more. It is these conditions that have created the problem. It is these which give color to the outery. It is with the conditions of these that society has to grapple. It is for these that something must be done, and that not by way of "charity." Nothing can be done suddenly, but the worst conditions must be faced first.

There are some things we can do. Nearly all our Canadian cities are to-day confronted with one pressing problem that is worthy their thought and combined discussion. In the smaller cities hundreds, and in larger cities thousands of laborers are wandering the streets in search of work, or sitting at home discouraged, living with their wives and children on what meagre fare can be purchased by the earnings of the wife's choring or the children's newspaper vending. The single men having no homes, are loafing in the barrooms of the hotels, or walking the streets to keep warm. They are learning idleness, and in spite of their straits they are learning to drink. The opening spring has very greatly relieved these conditions, and will do so further, but much suffering has resulted, very many are still left out, and others are making yet only a makeshift living. It is expected that there will be a good deal of unemployment this summer. It is the duty of all municipalities to do whatever they may to meet such conditions. There is not one of all the cities that has not a large amount of work that needs doing, hills to be graded, streets to be paved, car tracks to be extended, sidewalks to be laid, and other such work for the improvement of the facility of trade within them. It is a poor city that has not a dozen improvements that are the dream of its inhabitants, and now, with the idle swarms, it is surely the propitious time to seek their accomplishment.

In Montreal, the new bizarre mayor, Mederic Martin, made the most fantastic attempt at a solution that could well have been conceived. In a single day, he made the heads of the public departments of the city hire two thousand three hundred more workmen than they already had, for whose employment no preparation had been made, and no materials collected. The result was an immediate disorganization of the whole public works department of the city. Besides employing this great number of men in a single day, Mederic Martin announced that they would receive a fixed figure of two dollars and twenty-five cents a day. It happens that there are a great many people in and around Montreal, some of them working for contractors, some of them on their own farms, who are not making two twenty-five. It is said, with how much truth we do not know, that a number of those who are working for contractors threw up their jobs when they heard of the mayor's offer, and that a number of farm hands came from the country. The mayor could have an inexhaustible supply of laborers were his offer of two twenty-five a day for all a serious proposal that contemplated continuity of work. As it is, the money ran down at an alarming rate, and a large number of those to whom work was thus given are afloat again.

Had the mayor not been controlled by such public sentiment as has grown around the idea of a minimum wage or a fair living wage, and had he not been an altogether reckless person, he could have offered civic work at much less. Those that actually needed it would then have taken it. There would not have been so many of them employed at the rate. And because of the cheaper rate, and because not so many men would have accepted it, the available funds of the city would have been enough to give continuous labor to those who accepted. Continuous labor at one dollar twenty-five is worth much more than occasional labor at two twenty-five. By employing as many men as its funds would provide for at the cheapest wage at which they would work, the city could prevent any being pressed to the verge of starvation and could accomplish for itself more of the large list of improvements that are so necessary. These are admittedly hard times for the labor classes. If the people of each city consider themselves a co-operative community, it will become evident that it is to their immeasurable advantage to keep everybody employed on the upkeep and improvement of their common home at times when there is no work for the inhabitants to do for outside communities. Of course, our Canadian problem is very largely the winter. A large proportion of the work we have suggested could not well be undertaken in winter. What we do to meet winter unemployment is to spend all we can on our winter roads, a great deal of it uselessly, and most of it uneconomically. But there is a limit even to that. In Germany, which has also a hard winter, it is a national study, and an endeavor in which all are asked to co-operate, to save as much of any class of work that can be as well done in winter for that season. We shall have to learn what we can from Germany, and patriotically to study this problem for ourselves.

New York has increased in population in four years, since the census, from four and three-quarter millions to five and a third millions. It is still behind greater London which, by the last computation we have seen, has seven and a quarter millions, and has doubtless eight millions by this time. Still it is gaining. If New York's New Jersey suburbs were added they would make a million more. Assuming Greater Montreal to number seven hundred thousand, there are three other cities in the United States that excel her. Chicago with two and a third million, Philadelphia with a million and two-thirds, Boston with 734,000, and St. Louis with the same number. The last two, if their suburbs were added, would pass the million. Cleveland with 640,000 runs fairly even with Montreal. In South America we have two cities ahead of us, Buenos Ayres with two millions, and Rio de Janeiro with one. Not counting Lachine, but taking in Maisonneuve, Westmount, Outremont and Verdun we seem to be well within the mark in giving Montreal 700,000. We have long urged that Canada, instead of bungling, as she has done through a census, once in ten years, should take one every five years, which would be more likely, for many reasons to be more capably done, at much less than double the trouble and expense. Figures ten years old are quite useless in Canada. If the present government thinks well of this reform, one which would pay for its cost in advertising the growth of the country, it is getting near time to be thinking of it. The United States figures we have given are according to estimates issued by the census bureau at Washington. If a five-year census is not taken, the next best thing is to keep things alive during the long interim by an annual estimate based presumably on rates of growth and on such methods as that by which Lovell's Directory gives Montreal annually, what have hitherto proved, fairly trustworthy figures, namely, by multiplying the number of directory names by three and a half.

France has just passed through another general election, an election in which a section of the most advanced part of the civilized world, containing fifty millions of people, have gone to the polls and expressed their views on the lines of progress that they think their government should hew to. Four major lines have been marked out for the incoming administration. The people continue to favor the separation of church and state, achieved by M. Briand. That is perhaps the most important thing that was achieved for the welfare of the country by the election. The next most important matter was, that though more than six months have passed since the French nation was stirred by an increased war budget voted in Germany, it has evidently not so cooled down as to desire to recall the step it took in the heat of the moment, when it decided that every man in France shall, in future, be liable to serve for three years with the colors, instead of two as heretofore. The result of this measure is, of course, a great strengthening of the active force, making it one half as large again as it was. It does not, however, train any more men to military pursuits than were formerly trained. The great objection to it is that it forces another year of unproductive life on each man. If the average productive period of each man that reaches the age of twenty-one with a physique perfect enough to permit him to go into the army is forty years, it forces him to spend one-thirteenth of his productive period in non-productive effort, instead of one-twentieth as hertofore. The third question which the electors expressed an opinion on by their return of the government, was an insistence on proportional representation. For two or three years now, there has been a continual struggle between the House of Deputies and the Senate in France on this question. The deputies have, time and again, passed bills for the inauguration of proportional representation, only to have them successively defeated by the Senate. The struggle will continue, but with little more hope of reaching a settlement than before the election took place.

LAST LAUGHS.

NOW WE KNOW WHO PUT THE "D" IN "DRY."
—By Chamberlin, in "Chicago Record-Herald."

The man who attempted to assassinate Mayor Mitchel of New York, in his confession tells the world that it was not the first time that he had tried to assassinate the Mayor. A few days previously, being angered by some insult that he alleges he received from some of the city employees, he went down with his revolver in his pocket and the determination in his heart to shoot the Mayor. Before his purpose was achieved, he cooled off, he says, and could not do it. When he tried again, a few days later, he went down town with his revolver in his pocket and the same intention in his heart. This time, he arrived a half hour earlier than it is the mayor's custom to come out of the City Hall, "so," he says, "I went over to Park Row and had a drink of whiskey and a drink of beer at a saloon. When the Mayor came out, I was waiting for him, and was about five feet away from him when I fired. I am sorry now that I shot at Mr. Mitchel, and I am particularly sorry that I hit Mr. Polk, against whom I have no grievance." It was the whiskey that did it. He tried to do it without the whiskey and could not, and now he desires to set up a claim that he was not responsible for his act. Yet the city of New York continues to sell licenses to tempt such human wrecks by exposing for sale both whiskey and revolvers, the two constituents of this murderous combination.

The Anti-Saloon League of the State of New York made a great effort this year to secure from the state legislature an act to provide for local option. Their attempt was a failure, though on the two occasions on which a vote was taken the majority of the legislature showed itself favorable to the temperance cause. The majority of a state legislature in the neighboring country is not, however, always able to force its opinion to legislation. There are many ways by which its will may be continually thwarted. In this case, when the bill was introduced, it was referred to the excise committee. This committee was appointed by the speaker of the house under the dictation of Mr. Barnes. Mr. Barnes, the Republican boss, is in full control of the legislature, though the government of the state is nominally Democratic. The committee appointed by Speaker Sweet was selected with forethought and a knowledge that such a measure would be brought before it, and it was made up of men known to be unfriendly to the temperance cause. The result was when the bill was referred to it, it simply failed to consider the bill, or to report it back to the house. The next step in the contest fell to the temperance majority in the house. They made the motion that the bill be taken from the committee. For passage, such a motion as this requires a vote of three-quarters of the members of the legislature. The motion secured a vote of thirty-nine to thirty-one, eighty members failing to record their votes. To consider the vote by parties, the Republicans voted twenty-seven for, and eight against; the Democrats voted three for, and nineteen against; the Progressives voted nine for, and four against. All four of the Progressives that voted against were from the city of New York. Indeed, the city of New York accounted for seventeen out of the thirty-one votes cast against the bill. Were the city cut off from the rest of the State, the local option measure would have received a vote of thirty-six in favor and fourteen against. It may be considered, therefore, pretty well proven that the sentiment of the upstate people, as those outside of New York city are called, strongly favors local option, but that they are kept from securing it by the saloon interests of the city. The defeat has not discouraged the temperance forces, who will return to the attack at the next session with all the vigor that they can put into it.

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN TERMS.

During the last week, the Canadian Government completed the terms of the arrangement by which it intends, if Parliament is agreeable, to finance the Canadian Northern Railway. Many of the terms are admirable, and yet the agreement leaves, we think, a good deal to be desired. Let us take one particular. It is agreed that thirty-one companies of the Mackenzie-Mann interests shall be combined into a single company, called the Canadian Northern, before the government gives its guarantee of bonds. On the face of it, this sounds very well, but there is a thirty-second company, called the Canadian Northern Townsite Company, which is apparently left out of the deal. Now a railway company is largely financed by the appreciation in the value of the land granted it by the government which it opens to settlement. This increase in value is necessary to pay for the construction of the railway wherever the road is run out into a farming country. One of the biggest assets of the C. N. R. is the appreciation of the land lying along its right of way. Of this land by far the most important part is that which is set aside for townsites by the railway. It would look, from the agreement, as if Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann are to be allowed to put into their own pockets the unearned increment in the value of these lands, though it is entirely due to the expense incurred by the construction of the railway. For the Government to countenance such an action, if this is a right understanding of the agreement, is nothing less than a proposal to allow Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann to bleed the railway into their own pockets, while the government is shovelling money into the railway company at the rate of fourteen million last year and forty-five million this year.

With such important matters at stake as this and others that need not at the moment be gone into, the Opposition will fail most lamentably in its duty to the country if it does not demand a thorough investigation of the history of the financing of the Canadian Northern Railway, and if it does not by prolonging the debate and making its criticism as incisive as possible, concentrate the attention of the whole country on the issue. Before the Canadian people hitch themselves into the harness of the Mackenzie and Mann team to do the heavy pulling for them, it will be well at least to see if the waggon that must be pulled by somebody, is not unduly loaded. It is hardly the business of the Government of Canada to undertake, at the people's cost, to secure to these enterprising gentlemen the profits, which they are generally supposed to have already taken out of the road, while at the same time letting them further bleed it through the Townsite Company, securing to them the opportunity. The agreement is so drawn that if by the aid of the new loan of forty-five million dollars which the Cabinet proposes obtaining, Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann should be able to place the road on a profitable basis, they will receive for that work, sixty million dollars' worth of dividend-paying stock. There is a very good prospect that within ten years from now Canada will be so populous as to make the Canadian Northern a profitable road. Is sixty million dollars not rather a large amount to pay Mackenzie and Mann for a half-management of the road during the next ten years? There was some talk late last week of the Liberals allowing the deal to go through as smoothly as possible. If this is done the leaders at Ottawa will lose some of the confidence of their followers in the country.

A NEW JERUSALEM.

The walls of Jerusalem are advertised by the authorities for sale to contractors as building stone. The Tower of David will make a specially fine quarry, out of which to build tourist offices on Mount Zion and curiosity stands at the Garden of Gethsemane, and tramway stations for Bethphage and Bethany on the purple brows of Olivet. Ever since, some twenty years ago, we saw a picture of a railway station with JERUSALEM painted on the end of it in just Roman letters as we have printed here, and loiterers on the platform in just such clothes as one would see at a similar station at, say, Lancaster or Ste. Therese, we have not been so anxious to see Jerusalem as we might have been half a century earlier, when a wheeled vehicle was unknown in its environs. We cannot denounce this present proceeding as Turkish vandalism. Progress is not Turkish. If progress has taken hold of the Turks and of Palestine, it is an omen of high hope. And it seems to have done so. Not only are there trolleys to the aforesaid sacred places—too sacred in our minds to be mentioned in the same connection, but there are telephones and electric lights and at least an intention to have good water, good drainage and every modern convenience.

If only there is going to be a real city at Jerusalem and not a mere place of pilgrimage with its parasitic appurtenance, one would be altogether wrong in not hailing these changes. Not so many years ago one was just as likely, as in the gospel day, to fall among thieves, if he went unprotected from Jerusalem to Jericho through that rude wilderness of our Lord's temptation. We should surely be too fond of the past to wish that condition to continue. But if Jerusalem is to be chiefly a place of pilgrimage as the shrine of long history, of many peoples and of many faiths, then every modernization robs it of just so much capital. The gloom of Erebus which has hung over the Dead Sea since Lot's wife became a pillar of salt on its shores is dispelled before the picnic motor boats that now skim over its too buoyant waters. There are many who fondly see signs of a restored Jewish nation. The leader of the Zionist movement in Canada has built a palace; but it is not on Mount Zion, where it would have stood forth as a distinguished landmark, prophetic of the good day, but on Mount Royal, where it is lost among four million dollars worth of other new villas. "Zion's Herald," New York, not Jerusalem, tells how the American harvester clatters in the fields of Palestine. Not within sound of Jerusalem however. The mountains are round about Jerusalem, and they are as yet pretty neglected and desolate. With the ever irrepressible American patriotism the same paper tells how the peasants of Palestine have been learning the art of irrigation from far California. In Deuteronomy we are divinely told that they had had to do that sort of work in Egypt, some time before the days of California, but that in Palestine it was to be unnecessary.

We need not weep too much over these departing walls of Jerusalem. They were built for the most part by Solyman the Magnificent, some four hundred years ago, who built upon the work of the celebrated Saladin, with whom Richard Coeur de Lion measured swords. He in turn had the restoring work of the Roman emperor, Hadrian, to build upon. There is a familiar tradition that the emperor Titus, when he destroyed Jerusalem, razed it completely, and sowed the site of it with salt. There certainly remain, however, some cyclopian Phoenician structures, doubtless very much more ancient than Solomon's temple; and who knows what else may remain of the sacred past. But it is probably a good thing for Christianity that nothing remains by which we can identify any of the footsteps of our Lord, lest we should forget and reverse the ennobling doctrine that the hour now is when not at Jerusalem or any special shrine shall men worship the Father or find the Saviour. The universal tendency to attach religion to material things was rudely shattered when Jerusalem was, like the brazen serpent, ground to powder. This New Jerusalem of the trolley car and souvenir shop is not the one that Christians long towards. That one belongs to the new heavens and the new earth wherein shall dwell righteousness.

PHILIPPINE SELF-GOVERNMENT.

From the day that the United States took the Philippines from Spain, a large proportion of the people of that country, chiefly Democrats, but also many Republicans, has continually insisted that the Islands be given self-government. There have been few advocates in the United States of keeping the Islands as a part of the country permanently. To do this, according to United States ideals, the Islands would have to be made a State of the Union. They would have their two Senators in the United States' Senate, who would have a say in the foreign affairs of the American nation. But far more serious than this, they would have a representation in the House of Representatives proportional to their population, which is very large. This representation would side strongly with the ten millions of negroes in the United States, whenever a racial question, such as the Jim Crow cars, should come up for debate. With this objection to them on the part of the Southern States, and with their many barbarous and semi-barbarous peoples, the Philippines will not be wanted as a State of the American Union. The only other future that can be contemplated, unless the United States accepts its present imperial relation to dependencies, is that they shall be made a free, self-governing power, whose independence is guaranteed at least for a time by the United States.

It was feared by some that President Wilson, who is the first Democrat to become President since the Spanish-American war, would, by a sudden legislative stroke, cut off the Philippines from all connection with the United States. Such a proposal was talked of as the extremest folly. Mr. Wilson has made one big blunder in his foreign work, but in his treatment of the Philippines, as well as in his home policy, he has acted with the greatest wisdom. Instead of immediately abandoning the Islands, he has, in practice, given them self-government, while leaving them a number of American counsellors and maintaining a nominal sovereignty. The government of the Philippines is like that of some half-emancipated British colonies. It consists of a lower house, elected by a popular vote, consisting of eighty members, and an upper house or a legislative council, consisting of eight commissioners and a Governor-General, making nine in all, appointed by the president. This commission had heretofore consisted of three Filipinos, five Americans and an American Governor-General, making the Filipino representation a it one-third of the whole. President Wilson has changed this. The new commission consists of five Filipinos, three citizens of the United States and an American governor, so that the Filipinos on the commission can outvote the Americans. As practically the whole of the lower house is Filipino, this gives to them control of their own government, except for the power of the United States congress to veto any legislation of which it does not approve.

It has been considered a little light-headed of anybody to suggest that the Filipinos were able to govern themselves and that the power of the United States might be withdrawn, but here we find them doing it without any commotion being raised over the change. It is in this manner that Britain is proceeding by much slower steps to give self-government to the Hindoos. It is worthy of mention that the man who holds the position of Minister of Finance and Minister of Justice in the commission is a Filipino, as these offices are usually reserved for people of the Anglo-Saxon race. If this commission with its Filipino majority proves successful, there is little doubt that Mr. Wilson will, if he succeeds himself in the presidency, further reduce the American representation on the commission, if indeed, he does not appoint a Filipino governor-general of the Islands.

DRIPPING WITH BLOOD.
—"World," New York.

GERMAN URGED IN ALSATIAN SCHOOLS

Berlin, Germany—Before the Alsatian Diet closed for the Easter holidays a lively discussion was held on the subject of instruction in the classical schools of the province.

Secretary of State Count Roedern repudiated all idea of instruction in any language but German, declaring that Alsace-Lorraine must follow the practice of the other federal states in this respect. There is no little discontent throughout the country regarding the regulation.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

MAY 5th 1914

THE WEEK AT OTTAWA

CANADIAN NORTHERN GETS GUARANTEE

Government to Advance $45,000,000 to Complete the Road, But Will Hold Control.

MESSRS. MACKENZIE AND MANN TO RELINQUISH PERSONAL PROFITS.

Ottawa, April 27.—When the canal estimates were taken up to-day, the Hon. Rodolph Lemieux charged the Government with shelving the Georgian Bay canal project and with "fooling" the people by pretending to favor it. He further said he knew that one of the commissioners appointed to report on the commercial feasibility of the scheme was strongly opposed to the construction of the canal, and he suggested that someone in the Government had engineered the resolution of the Quebec Board of Trade opposing the Georgian Bay Canal in order to show that public opinion was divided.

The Hon. Mr. L. P. Pelletier took the latter charge as aimed at himself and, besides denying it he said that the resolution did not represent his views. He challenged the Hon. Mr. Lemieux to name the commissioner who was opposed to the construction of the canal, and Mr. Lemieux replied that he would tell him privately.

THE BALLOON ALTERNATIVE.

A decidedly new and interesting alternative to the Georgian Bay Canal scheme was sprung upon Parliament by Mr. J. H. Burnham (Peterborough). He said he knew of a company that would soon lay before the Government a practical scheme for a system of dirigible balloons, operated in connection with aeroplanes or hydroplanes to carry freight between Winnipeg and Quebec. Dirigibles were now built, he said, that carried heavy loads, and with a very small fraction of the cost of the Georgian Bay canal a system of dirigibles could be provided that would be far more serviceable. They could sail against a 60 mile gale and were not tied up eight months of the year as the canal would be. These dirigible balloons were being used for the purposes of war but should not be laft entirely for that. Mr. Burnham asked that the Government would seriously consider the proposition when it was laid before them.

COMMITTEE ON RAILWAY BILL.

Premier Borden introduced a resolution appointing the following special committee to meet with a committee from the Senate and deal with the new Railway Bill:—Messrs. Ames, Armstrong (Lambton), Bennett (Calgary), Blain, Bland, Carvell, Crothers, Emmerson, Fowler, Graham, Green, Lancaster, Lemieux MacDonald, MacLean (York), McCurdy, McKay, Meighen, Murphy, Nesbitt, Oliver, Perley, Rainville, Reid (Grenville), Sinclair and Turiff.

The Hon. G. P. Graham—Does the Government intend to go on with this bill this season? It is one of great importance and a very lengthy bill. It will take the house a month almost to handle the bill as it should.

Premier Borden—We should like to pass the bill this session but we will not attempt to force it through. At the same time the committees should be appointed and see what can be done.

The bill to incorporate the National Council of Women was given third reading.

The Pacific, Trans-Canada and Hudson Bay Railway Bill was held over, the Hon. Frank Oliver demanding an assurance that this thousand-mile road should be routed by Athabasca Landing.

LACKS FAITH IN ALL-RED LINE.

The All-Red Railway Bill, (or the Labrador, Quebec and Southern, according to the new name) was again delayed.

The Hon. J. D. Reid, Acting-Minister of Railways, said he had been told that Mr. Gould, of New York, was behind the proposition, but he thought it was just a promoter's scheme. He did not think the original line, being so far north, could get any backing, and it should not be called the All-Red Line. He doubted if they could even get backing for the shortened line from Labrador to Quebec and he did not believe the railway would be built for some time, anyway.

The Hon. Mr. Graham and the Hon. Frank Oliver agreed that it would be a good thing for the country if greater care were taken not to give railway charters to companies without substantial backing, but only to those who could go ahead and build. The bill was allowed to stand.

During the discussion the question of the disputed boundary between Labrador and Canada was raised, and the Hon. Mr. Doherty said that arrangements were being completed to bring the case before the Privy Council.

WHAT OF GEORGIAN BAY CANAL?

When the Canal estimates were before the House, the Hon. Mr. Rodolphe Lemieux asked the Government for a straight statement of its intentions regarding the Georgian Bay Canal. The Government's reply to the big delegation a few days ago meant, he thought, that the thing was "shelved" for many years to come. He said he knew one of the three commissioners appointed to report on the commercial feasibility of the scheme was deadly opposed to the construction of the Georgian Bay canal.

"This is a secret," added the Hon. Mr. Lemieux, "which has now become public among the business men of Montreal. I am told also that the opposition of the Quebec Board of Trade was engineered in order to show that public opinion was divided on the project, but I want to say that opinion is unanimous for the canal in our province. To appoint a committee to report on the commercial feasibility is simply farcical. A previous committee heard the evidence of experts, including Sir William Van Horne, who on transporta-

(Continued on next Page.)

DUKE OF ARGYLL DEAD AT AGE OF 69

As Marquis of Lorne, Was Governor-General of Canada from 1878 to 1883.

TITLE DESCENDS TO NIALL DIARMID CAMPBELL.

London, May 3.—His Grace the Duke of Argyll, former Governor-General of Canada, died at East Cowes, Isle of Wight, to-night, aged 69.

John Douglas Sutherland Campbell, P.C., K.G., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., LL.D., Duke of Argyll, Marquis of Lorne and Kintyre, Earl Campbell and Cowal, Viscount of Lochow and Glenisla, Baron Inverary, Mull, Morvern, and Tiry, Baron Campbell, was born at Stafford House, London, on August 6, 1845, the son of the eighth Duke of Argyll. Educated at Edinburgh Academy, Eton, St. Andrew's and Trinity College, Cambridge, he was elected M.P., for Argyllshire in 1868 and sat therefor until 1878, when, as the Marquis of Lorne, he was appointed Governor-General of Canada, an office which he held until 1883.

BROUGHT PRINCESS LOUISE TO CANADA.

He was married in 1871 to H.R.H. the Princess Louise, who came to Canada with him, and while here became very popular with Canadians. On his return to England the Marquis attempted to re-enter political life, but was defeated in both Hampstead and Bradford before being elected for South Manchester in 1895. He held that seat until 1900 when he succeeded his father and became Duke of Argyll, or, as the Scots designate the holder of the dukedom, the MacCallean Mhor.

There have been no children from the marriage with the Princess and the title now descends to Niall Diarmid Campbell, the son of the late Lord Archibald Campbell, who was born in 1878 and has had no public career.

MANY HEREDITARY OFFICES.

The Dukedom of Argyll carries with it many hereditary offices, such Master of the Royal Household of Scotland, high sheriff of the County of Argyll, admiral of the Western Coast and Isles, keeper of the Great Seal of Scotland and of the castles of Dunstaffnage, Dunoon and Carrick.

The deceased duke had been governor and constable of Windsor Castle since 1892. He was honorary colonel of the Third Argyll and Sutherlandshire Highlanders, of the London Scottish, of the Argyll and Bute artillery volunteers, of the Glasgow Highlanders and of the Argyll Light Infantry of Belleville, Ontario.

The Duke was a prolific author, having published The United States After the Civil War, 1885; Imperial Federation, 1885; Memories of Canada and Scotland, 1884; Canadian Pictures, 1885; Life of Palmerston; Tales and Poems; Psalms in English Verse; Windsor Castle; Libretto for the Opera Diarmid, 1897; Life and Times of Queen Victoria, 1901; Passages from the Past, 1907; Intimate Society Letters of the Eighteenth Century, 1910.

Lord Curzon has cancelled the ball for which he had issued several invitations. It was to have been given for his daughter, Lady Irene Curzon, and the King and Queen would have attended it but for the death of the Duke of Argyll.

VICE-REGAL PARTY GOES INTO MOURNING.

Ottawa, May 3. — The Vice-Regal party will go into mourning owing to the death of the Duke of Argyll. His Royal highness the Duke of Connaught will carry out the Western Ontario trip as planned, however. Special permission has been secured from the King for this.

His Royal Highness will not attend the ball of the York Club in Toronto, but he will go in state to the Woodbine for three days of the races.

The Vice-Regal party will make the visit to Quebec as previously planned, but the engagements on this trip have not been settled yet. The trip to Western Canada will also be carried out.

MOVES TO ABROGATE PAUNCEFOTE TREATY

Congressman Would Sell Strip of Alaska to Canada as Condition of Repeal.

Washington, April 30.—A resolution calling upon the President to open negotiations for the abrogation of the Hay-Pauncefore treaty was introduced to-day by Representative Frank Smith, a Maryland Democrat. Mr. Smith proposes that the transfer of the Southeastern portion of Alaska to Canada be included in the negotiations. He asserts that the Hay-Pauncefote treaty "has proved and will continue to be a source of dispute and irritation to the people of the United States."

AN INVITATION TO CANADA.

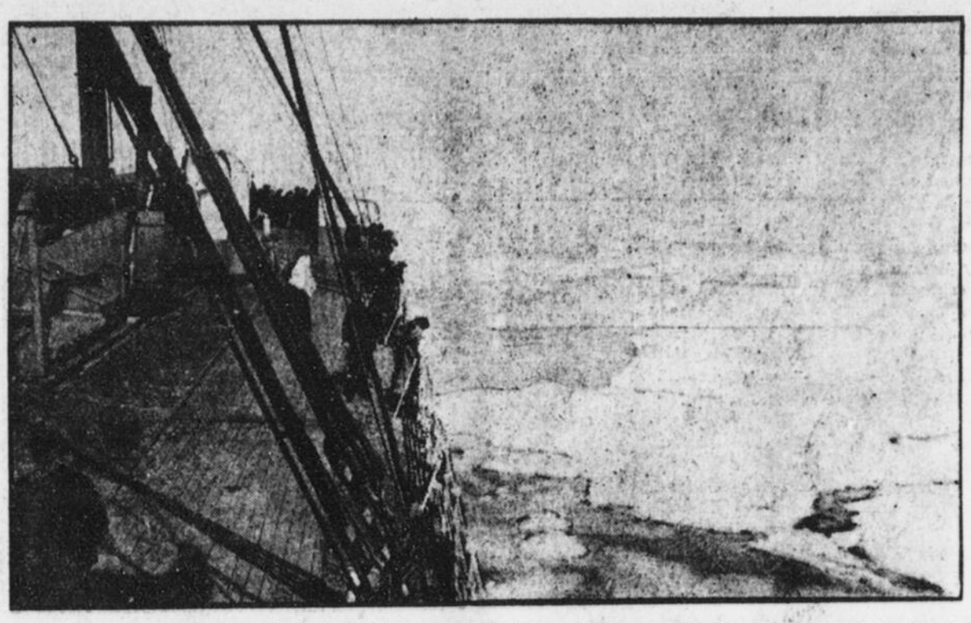
The resolution also declares that the narrow strip of coast of South-eastern Alaska deprives one-third of Western Canada free from access to the Pacific coast, and therefore, "this strip of coast is an irritation to the people of Canada."

In the interest of the peace movement, and for the sake of example, Mr. Smith provides that "the President is hereby requested to negotiate with the Governments of Great Britain and Canada, regarding the transfer of South-East Alaska to Canada, by sale or exchange, or both, the repeal of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty being one of the conditions of the transfer."

DECKS CLEARED FOR FIGHT.

Washington, May 3.—The decks were cleared yesterday for the fight on the bill to repeal the free tolls provision of the Panama Canal Act when Senator Gorman secured the approval of the Senate of a motion to make the bill the unfinished business. Unless the Senate decides otherwise, the tolls bill will remain the unfinished business until it is voted upon and will come up automatically every day the Senate meets.

"RUTHENIA" HELD UP BY ICE FIELD.



On Monday of last week the C. P. R. liner "Ruthenia," inward bound, was held up for some hours in an ice field off Cape Race. The photo gives an idea of the immense cakes of ice blocking the ship's passage.

NO DECISION ON ULSTER AFFAIRS YET

The Gun-Running Expedition Created Great Indignation Amongst Liberals.

WARSHIPS OFF LARNE.

London, April 28.—The fact that the Cabinet will meet again this morning indicates that they have not arrived at a decision as to what to do in regard to Ulster. The "Daily Express" (Conservative) says that the Government is in a hopeless quandary, but it is much more likely that the incompleteness of the official reports from Ulster prevents a definite conclusion by the Cabinet.

BUDGET IS POSTPONED.

The gravity of the situation is indicated by a further postponement of the Budget which had been fixed for Thursday next. Some Radicals are hopefully suggesting that the English and Irish Unionists are falling over one another in consequence of the gun-running affair.

Certainly this "grave and unprecedented outrage" has created the fiercest indignation amongst the Liberals, who willingly subscribe to the suggestion made by the "Daily News" that the Government's best plan will be to rush the Home Rule Bill to the House of Lords in order to pave the way for a brief amending bill which the Unionists will assist if it contains terms of compromise.

MEANS BLOODSHED.

Simultaneously the "Daily News," realizing that the nation is facing open and flagrant rebellion, and urging the Government to establish the authority of the law at all costs, suggests that there is no reason to take any but a cheerful view of the prospects of Home Rule.

On the contrary, the Unionists assert that whatever action Mr. Asquith may take he can scarcely avoid bloodshed, and they add, "The country will never forgive a Government which prefers bloodshed to a general election."

GENERAL ELECTION ADVOCATED.

The general election theory is again finding general acceptance, many Liberals fearing that Mr. Asquith may dissolve rather than risk an actual conflict in Ulster.

The Government is now obviously taking a leaf out of the book of the Ulster covenanters and preserving an inviolable secrecy. Under the circumstances the Ministerial leader writers are still ignorant of whether the Government has "abandoned its namby-pamby policy" in favor of such a policy as will meet the views of those demanding the castigation of Ulster.

WARSHIPS OFF LARNE.

Major-General C. F. N. Macready, of the Adjutant-General's staff of the War Department, has taken over the command of the police forces in the Belfast district.

No troops have yet been moved north from Dublin, although it is understood that certain regiments have been warned to hold themselves in readiness. Five warships arrived off Larne, seventeen miles from Belfast, yesterday and last night were playing searchlights on the town. There are also seven dreadnoughts at Lamlash, Scotland, within three hours' run of Belfast.

Rumors are again current that the Government has issued warrants for the arrest of Sir Edward Carson and Captain James Craig, another of the Ulster leaders, but it is believed they are unfounded.

POST DEMANDS DISSOLUTION.

The issue at stake is nothing less than the existence of this country as a civilized society, declares the "Daily News."

The Unionist "Morning Post" questions if the army can be relied upon to put down Ulster's organization, firstly, because of the army's dislike to coercing the civil population; secondly, because of the traditional friendship between Ulster and the army and the corresponding unpopularity of the Nationalists.

The "Post" concludes by demanding the government's resignation.

The "Standard" (Unionist) argues editorially that gun running, in the absence of express prohibition, is as legitimate as landing coal.

Ulster volunteers have started a fund for the widows and orphans of two coastguardsmen who dropped dead from heart disease during Saturday night's excitement.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, April 27.—Members looked grimly at each other in the House of Commons lobby to-day. In the House itself, the atmosphere quivered with

BRITISH BUDGET INTRODUCED

London, May 4.—Mr. David Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, introduced his sixth budget in the House of Commons to-day with the announcement that he had to meet an estimated deficit in 1914-1915, aggregating $26,650,000.

The nation's total reserve, he estimated at $1,003,275,000, while he placed the expenditure at $1,029,925,000.

Chancellor Lloyd George, in the budget statement, announced that he proposed to impose a graduated income tax.

excitement. A loud cheer from the thronged Ministerial side greeted the Premier on entering. A minute later Mr. Winston Churchill strode in. He had a rousing cheer also, but amid the cheers there were unmistakable groans from the Unionist side.

The Premier and the First Lord of the Admiralty almost at once started replying to the hundred and odd questions waiting for them.

MR. CHURCHILL IS HECKLED.

Mr. Churchill, heckled as to the movements of the third battle squadron, said the orders given were intended to avoid unnecessary irritation.

Up arose Sir Edward Carson. There were derisive shouts of "King Carson!" and one excited Liberal bawled to his companions, "Take your hats off."

"Was the avoidance of unnecessary irritation the object of the First Lord's Bradford speech," demanded Sir Edward, the question being received with a howl of angry agreement from the Unionist side.

"That question is not relevent," replied Mr. Churchill calmly.

A burst of good temper flooded the House the next moment. Mr. Asquith informed General Pole-Carew that Sir A. Paget had not resigned his command.

A QUESTION OF HAPPINESS.

"Can the Premier say if Sir Arthur Paget is happy in his command," persisted the gallant questioner.

The Speaker, interposing, said: "It is impossible to say whether any man is happy."

More revelations into the few months of Ulster happenings were sought in the next score or two of questions, but the majority of them failed in eliciting anything fresh from the Premier. He flatly refused to say whether Sir A. Paget exceeded his verbal instructions.

GOVERNMENT WILL ACT.

Mr. Thomas Lough then put a comprehensive question about the gun running business.

"What steps," he asked, "did the Government intend to take over the matter."

Mr. Asquith spoke in reply in his gravest manner. "I believe the statements in the question are true," he said. "In view of this grave and unprecedented outrage, the House may assure themselves that the Government will take, without delay, appropriate steps to vindicate the authority of the law, and protect officers and servants of the King in the exercise of their duties and in the enjoyment of their rights."

This answer was received with a storm of cheers from the Liberals, the other side of the House looking on grimly, remaining silent for the most part.

Colonel Sandys rose to remind the Premier that in the middle of March, General Paget warned the Government that any movement of troops would precipitate a crisis. In the present state of the country was it the Government's object to precipitate a crisis, demanded Col. Sandys.

This question, of course, related to matters previous to the gun running business.

Mr. Asquith, replying, said the Government did not share Sir A. Paget's apprehensions. They thought it their duty to safeguard the depots.

HOUSE OF LORDS WILL REJECT HOME RULE.

London, May 1.—As usual, there is an air of slackness politically at the week-end, but the whole atmosphere is less hopeful when the Irish situation is considered. The spirit of things is not hostile towards the Government, but the fact that no definite proposals have been made by the Cabinet causes a faltering which is being taken advantage of by the Unionists. Meanwhile, observers are closely studying Lord Lansdowne's speech delivered before the Primrose League.

He spoke emphatically of the Unionists' unalterable opposition to the principle of Home Rule for Ireland. This speech confirms the general impression that the House of Lords will reject the second reading of the Home Rule Bill.

MR. BALFOUR DEMANDS ULSTER'S EXCLUSION.

London, May 3.—The Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, speaking at Coventry last night reiterated his firm stand as exhibited in his speech in Parliament a few days ago, strongly condemning Home Rule. The speech is described as the most passionate utterance made during the entire controversy.

The fact that the budget will monopolize the coming week will afford the pacificists an opportunity to prepare a more favorable atmosphere than the oratory of the week end indicates. Circumstances, however, justify the "Daily Chronicle" in a stiffening reminder that the Government's position is one of strength. The "Chronicle" urges the expeditious placing of the Home Rule Bill on the statute book, when in the light of it being an accomplished fact it will be possible for all concerned to reach a settlement in a more sober spirit.

LORD LANSDOWNE NEXT UNIONIST PREMIER?

London, May 1. — Probably the most politically significant event of the day was the indication by Lord Curzon in a speech before a demonstration of the Primrose League that the Marquess of Lansdowne would be the Premier of the next Unionist administration.

FEAR SCHOONER LOST, SEVEN PERSONS DEAD

Kingston, Ont., April 30.—It is feared that the schooner "Jamieson," owned by Captain McCullough, of Napanee, foundered on Duck Island and Long Point on Tuesday night during the gale when the vessel was en route from Oswego to Napanee with coal and that all aboard were lost.

Those on board the vessel were: Captain Johnston McCullough and wife; David Hearns, Wm. Hearns and wife and "Jack" Johnson, a young negro, all of Napanee, and a Toronto man, whose name is not known. Since the time of her clearing nothing has been heard from the "Jamieson."

UNION PUTS BAN ON NON-UNION BARS

Fort William, Ont., May 1.—Sympathy with the striking bartenders has been expressed by other unions and the bridge and structural iron workers have pledged moral and financial support.

The bars in the city to-day were in charge of the hotel keepers themselves and business was reported as very light. Union men promise to refuse to support any non-union bars.

KAISER'S GIFT TO GREAT WAR FUND

London, May 1. — Remarkable figures are published in Berlin showing the contributions of wealthy Germans to the German war tax.

Miss Krupp contributes £440,000; the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, £150,000; the Prince of Thurn and Taxis, £75,000, and the Kaiser, £200,000.

The Kaiser is not compelled to contribute, but does so as an example to the other German princes.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S CATCH VALUED AT HALF MILLION

St. Johns, Nfld., May 3.—The steamer "Diana," the last of the sealing fleet, returned to-day from the northern ice floes with 2,000 young and 3,500 old seals, about one-third of a full cargo.

This ends the seal fishery for 1914, with a total catch of 240,000 pelts, valued at about a million dollars.

REBELS TRIUMPH AT PUERTA PLATA

Washington, May 2.—Reports that the revolutionists in the Dominican Republic were vigorously attacking Puerta Plata and claiming that they were on the verge of overthrowing the Bordas Government, came to the Navy Department early this morning, relayed by a wireless despatch from Commander Graham, of the United States gungoat "Petrel."

POLK'S ASSAILANT SENT TO ASYLUM

New York, May 4. — Michael P. Mahoney, the aged man who shot Frank L. Polk, corporation counsel, an April 17 in an attempt to kill Mayor Mitchel, was sent to the State Hospital for the Criminal Insane at Matteawan to-day, by order of Judge Mulqueen, of General Sessions. Three alienists who examined Mahoney declared he was demented.

SUDDEN DEATH OF NOTED ENGLISH PREACHER

Rev. Mr. Sylvester Horne, M.P., Passed Away On Steamer Near Toronto.

HAD ARRANGED TO LECTURE.

Toronto, May 3.—Within a short distance of the city of Toronto, whither he was coming to deliver an address to the Canadian Brotherhood at the Metropolitan Church, the Rev. Silvester Horne, member of the British House of Commons for Ipswich, fell dead on the deck of the Niagara Steamer "Carona" on Saturday night at the feet of his wife. The Rev. Mr. Horne had just concluded the delivery of a series of important lectures at Yale University and his visit to Toronto was the result of an invitation from the Canadian Brotherhood. Mr. Horne was president of the Brotherhood movement in Great Britain this year. Mr. Horne spent two days at Boston and left on Friday for Toronto by way of Buffalo and Niagara Falls. At Buffalo he complained of not feeling well. At the Falls, after visiting the places of interest he retired to his hotel, but, apparently recuperated, decided to continue his journey to Toronto on the evening boat.

On the arrival of the boat at Toronto, the body was embalmed and taken to the residence of Mr. N. W. Rowell, leader of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature. To-morrow morning Mrs. Horne will leave for Montreal and will sail for England on Tuesday, taking the remains with her.

Mrs. Horne will be accompanied to Montreal by the Rev. Frank Day, formerly pastor of the Zion Church here, now of the Northern Church, Toronto. They will arrive at six o'clock by Grand Trunk train. They will be met at the Bonaventure station by a number of representatives of the Emmanuel Congregation and other churches, and the body will at once be removed to the "Royal George," which sails for Liverpool on Tuesday.

AN IMPENITENT RADICAL.

Politics: an impenitent Radical. Recreations: golfing, cycling and agitating. Thus does Who's Who, the popular compendium of the world's great, succinctly sums up the characteristics and activities of the late clergyman-politician. The words impenitent Radical are his own confession of faith. They suit their purpose in giving an illuminating insight into a nature that recognized no convention in either religion or politics, that held all tenets of faith to be orthodox that made for righteousness, private and public; that held Liberalism as almost tantamount with Christianity itself, and Conservatism as worthy only of anathema, for he was a born Democrat.

Silvester Horne was one of the greatest preachers in the Congregationalist denomination in England. He was pastor of a very well-to-do church in Kensington in London, but his heart went out towards social service among the uncomfortable classes. At the meetings of the free church movement he strongly urged the establishment of institutional churches social centres in the great towns. As chairman of the Congregational Union he visited all the churches, largely in this behalf, creating a large fund for the purpose. He was asked to take lead in it himself and leaving his Kensington church took up some ten years of the work in a neglected chapel in Tottenham Court Road called, on account of historic associations, Whitefield's Tabernacle, which soon became the centre of an abounding social life. He suffered criticism from the devotees of usage when he opened smoking and coffee rooms in connection with the church, where the unattached of the great city might gather and fraternize after the Sunday evening services, but from the first the innovation was a success and finally won approval. There he gathered as many as possible of the young shop assistants of that particular quarter, youths who, without family associations or restraints, are apt, in leisure hours, from sheer revulsion at their social environments, to be drawn to the haunts of vice.

ELECTED FOR IPSWICH.

Carrying on numerous political activities at the same time, it was perhaps inevitable that Mr. Horne should finally be offered a seat in Parliament by his friends. He consented to run at the first election in 1910, and was elected for Ipswich. Warned by his physician that his heart would no longer stand the strain of double work he resigned from the pastorate of his Tabernacle a few months ago.

The late Mr. Horne was borne at Cuckfield, Sussex, April 15, 1865, the youngest son of the late Mr. Charles Horne, editor. He married Miss Catherine Cozens-Hardy, eldest daughter of Right Honorable the Master of the Rolls, who became the mother of three sons and four daughters. He was educated at Newport Grammar School; was an M.A. of Glasgow University, and was one of the earlier students under Dr. Fairbairn in the then new Mansfield College at Oxford. Before going to Whitefield's Tabernacle he was minister at Kensington Chapel, 1889 to 1903. He was chairman of the Congregational Union of England, 1910-11.

Among his publications are "A Modern Heretic," novel; "Story of the L. M. S."; "Popular History of the Free Churches"; "Life of David Livingstone," and various volumes of sermons.

CHURCH ASSEMBLAGE SHOCKED.

Toronto, May 3. — Assembled to listen to an address from the Rev. Mr. Horne the congregation which filled the Metropolitan Church yesterday afternoon was shocked to learn from the opening words of the chairman, Sir John Gibson, lieutenant-governor of Ontario, that, instead of an address from the great social worker, they were to assist at his memorial service.

The news of the sudden death of Mr. Horne had reached to only a limited number of those who were present in the church.

Sir John Gibson and several of the clergy delivered addresses paying tribute to the worth and service to humanity of the deceased divine.

MEXICAN PEACE ENVOYS MAY MEET IN CANADA

General Huerta Said To Be Preparing to Leave His Country.

AMERICANS STILL HOLD VERA CRUZ.

Washington, April 27.—Formal acceptance by the Huerta Government of the offer of Argentina, Brazil and Chile to use their good offices to bring about an amicable settlement of the difficulties between the United States and Mexico was cabled to the Spanish Ambassador Senor Riano here to-night by Portilo y Rojas, Foreign Minister in the Huerta Cabinet. Senor Rojas's note was transmitted at once to the three South American diplomats who began a conference which lasted far into the night discussing the next move in their peace plan.

Mr. Bryan, on the part of the United States, having accepted the offer of the good offices when tendered on Saturday, the first step now is completed and the way paved for actual negotiations looking to a peaceful clearing up of the situation.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT AT VERA CRUZ.

Washington, April 28.—American civil government, under martial law was set up in Vera Cruz at 5 p. m. today. Robert J. Kerr, lawyer of Chicago and Mexico City, was sworn in as civil governor.

CARRANZA ACCEPTS PRINCIPLE OF MEDIATION.

Washington, April 29.—The scope of mediation plans for the settlement of the Mexican crisis was suddenly broadened to-night so as to include the entire range of Mexican affairs—not alone the critical issue between the United States and Huerta regime, but also the conflict between the elements of northern and southern Mexico which have rent the Republic for many months.

This signal enlargement of the mediation programme followed the receipt late in the day, of a formal acceptance by General Carranza, chief of the Constitutionalist forces of the principle of mediation, as proposed by the Ambassador from Brazil and the Ministers from Argentine and Chile.

AMERICAN ARMY RULES VERA CRUZ.

Vera Cruz, April 30.—The task of guarding the city of Vera Cruz and its environs was taken on from the navy to-day by Brigadier-General Funston and the Fifth Infantry Brigade of the United States army. While martial law still continues in force, the actual municipal government is being conducted by Robert Kerr, the American civil governor, who has enlisted the aid of Mexican officials to act under his superintendence and in accordance with Mexican laws.

PEACE ENVOYS BUSY.

Washington, April 30.—Restrained but none the less steady preparations for any military movements that may became necessary and the quiet but definite progress of the mediation programme being worked out behind closed doors—these were the two outstanding features of the Mexican situation here to-day.

The three Mediation envoys of Argentina, Brazil and Chile continued their private sittings through the day and evening. Their first move for an armistice was succeeded by the practical suspension of hostilities or a truce between the forces of the United States and the Huerta regime, although there were still ominous sounds of conflict between the Huerta and Carranza forces.

AMERICAN FLAG TORN FROM CONSULATE BUILDING.

San Diego, Cal., May 1. — Driven from their homes by an anti-American outbreak, the result of the landing of American marines at Vera Cruz, 259 refugees from Mexico reached here to-day on board the German steamer "Marie," which left the Mexican port of Manzanillo on April 25.

The majority of the refugees are from Guadalajara and tributary territory, the others coming from Colima and Manzanillo. The feeling against Americans was so intense that the majority of the refugees from Guadalajara and Colima were forced to seek the protection of the British consulate officers in those cities.

PUBLIC INSULTS TO AMERICANS.

Anti-American demonstrations were held at frequent intervals, the Mexican press was given over to the most alarming reports, insults were hurled at Americans in the streets, and threats of wholesale assassination were made.

HUERTA READY TO ABDICATE?

Mexico City, April 29.—(Via Vera Cruz, May 1.)—Sir Lionel Carden, the British representative, has proposed to Provisional President Huerta that he resign as a means of restoring peace. It is reported, but not confirmed, that Huerta agreed to step out if Sir Lionel would guarantee his personal safety.

The President is now under the espionage of his own cabinet, as well as of the rebels, their agents having entered the capital. Huerta cannot control the situation. He has had a serious quarrel with Blanquet. Huerta is seizing automobiles and is preparing to make a final stand in the Castle of Chapultepec if driven to the last ditch.

Washington, May 1.—Assurances of peace, with a steady abatement of war talk, was the dominant feature in the Mexican developments here to-day. Attention was still centred on the work of the South American mediators who reported steady progress and the avoidance of any deadlock between the parties.

In other quarters, however, the failure of Carranza thus far to accept the mediators' proposal for a suspension of hostilities against Huerta has caused doubt over the outlook for broadening the scope of the mediators' work to a settlement of the whole Mexican situation.

(Continued on next Page.)

THE WEEK AT OTTAWA

(Continued from page 3)

tion at least is a great authority, and he was a strong advocate of the canal. Has Mr. Gohier accepted the appointment on the committee, Mr. Lemieux asked.

DENIES OPPOSITION WAS ENGINEERED.

The Hon. Mr. Pelletier replied that the members of the Quebec Board of Trade has already denied that their resolution had been engineered by any one. "I wish to declare," he added, "that I had no interview with any members of the council of the Quebec Board of Trade on this matter, besides, what they say does not agree with my own views. My views were that we were face to face with a big proposition, and we had to inquire into the commercial feasibility of the undertaking. The member for Rouville (the Hon. Mr. Lemieux), says one of the commissioners has his mind made up already and is absolutely opposed to the Georgian Bay canal scheme. If that is so, he should enlighten the public and let the government know."

The Hon. Mr. Lemieux said he would tell the Hon. Mr. Pelletier more of this privately.

Mr. E. M. MacDonald—Is this committee going to be like those that the Minister of Trade and Commerce told us about—that only consumed good ink and paper.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier—No. It's a serious committee and the members receive no pay. The Minister also said Mr. Gonier was in Europe but was expected back very soon.

Hon. Charles Murphy — He will not be back for some time. I know, for I have some business with him.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier—Time is not the essence of this commission.

Hon. Mr. Pelletier—We will get their report——

Mr. Carville—After the next election.

The Minister denied any intention on the part of the Government to evade or shelve the question of building the canal.

Hon. Mr. G. P. Graham said the position of the late Government was that it was pledged to construct the canal as soon as the National Trans-Continental was near completion. They had spent hundreds of thousands of dollars on engineering reports and had also taken evidence as to the commercial feasibility, and were fully committed to the undertaking.

URGES EARLY ACTION.

The Hon. Mr. Lemieux stated that the amount of Canadian grain going out through American ports had increased from 23 mulion bushels in 1909 to 55 million bushels last year. The Government should not delay the Georgian Bay canal, he said, if it would keep trade in Canadian channels.

Mr. Lemieux had quoted the report of the Grain Markets Commission, and the Hon. Dr. Reid asked for the figures as to grain going by Canadian ports.

Mr. Lemieux replied that out of a total of 78 million bushels exported in 1910, all but 27 million bushels went by Canadian ports, and in 1913 out of 135 million bushels all but 55 million bushels went that way.

The Hon. Dr. Reid stated that the Canadian ports were fast increasing the amount of grain they handled every year.

Formerly the facilities for handling grain at Montreal were inadequate, but now there was some nine million bushels elevator capacity and vessels would not be delayed. The rates were much lower by way of Montreal than by United States routes.

THE DEEPER WELLAND CANAL.

The Welland Canal would be deepened in five years, said the Hon. Dr. Reid. If the Georgian Bay canal were proceeded with it would take much longer, but there was no reason why it should not go on too, if the report of the commission is favorable.

Replying to the Hon. Mr. Graham, Dr. Reid said that the Welland Canal was estimated to cost about fifty millions, but for the section already under contract engineers estimates were 25 millions, while the actual contract prices were five millions less.

The Hon. Mr. Graham—What will be the saving per bushel on grain coming down through the deeper Welland Canal ?

The Hon. Dr. Reid—Shipping men tell me it will be one cent a bushel, or $3,000 on a 300,000 bushel cargo.

The Hon. Mr. Graham—It is said that the new Welland Canal will assist in diverting traffic from Canadian channels by way of Ogdensburg or Oswego. I was always told by the engineers that the St. Lawrence canal could hardly be deepened for the large vessels that will come through the new Welland Canal, without constructing dams on the St. Lawrence.

The Hon. Dr. Reid—There will be no chance of the grain going any way but by Montreal if it gets through the Welland.

SIR WILFRID FAVORS BOTH PROJECTS.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier—Dams on the St. Lawrence would not only be very costly but would spoil the appearance of the river. The new Welland Canal ist needed as well as the Georgian Bay Canal.

Mr. W. H. Bennett, East Simcoe, said the new Welland Canal was frightening some shipping men, who feared that the large vessels going through towards the end of the season would go to Oswego and their grain would go by the United States Atlantic ports because Montreal shipping closed about November 20th. Real estate in Oswego was already going up in value because of the building of the new Welland Canal.

The Hon. Dr. Reid said the elevator and harbor improvements being made at Montreal, Quebec, St. John and Halifax would greatly facilitate the handling of grain and there would be no trouble in competing with the United States routes.

Mr. W. M. German, Welland, ridiculed the Georgian Bay canal as an impractical route, besides costing three hundred millions. The curves were too short for the class of vessels that would have to use it.

The Hon. Mr. Graham asked if the Welland canal locks were being built so that the could be deepened to 30 feet.

The Hon. Dr. Reid replied that the canal was being made 25 feet deep now, and the locks were being built so that it could be deepened to 30 feet

The Hon. Mr. Graham declared that it would be much cheaper to make the canal 30 feet deep now.

VALLEYFIELD CONTRACT CANCELLED.

Mr. L. J. Papineau (Beauharnois) and Mr. J. A. Robb (Huntingdon), charged that a man named Cossette who had a $26,000 contract for concrete facing of the dam at Valleyfield had had it cancelled a couple of months ago purely as the result of a political quarrel. They said he had spent $4,000 on the work and could not finish in time because he was prevented from working last year by the engineers of the department. The contract was cancelled, they said, at the request of Conservatives of that district.

The Hon. J. D. Reid replied that he had no knowledge of any political quarrel and did not know what Cossette's politics were. He had acted on the advice of the engineers of the department.

Ottawa, April 28.—The Government has definitely decided to assist the Canadian Northern Railway to completion. This decision was reached today at the caucus of the Conservative party when the proposed agreement was approved.

This evening the proposals of the Government were placed before Parliament. They embody the following distinctive features:

The amount of forty-five million dollars, with the other assets now available, is considered sufficient for the completion of the company's lines as a transcontinental system. Subsequently betterment will, of course, be necessary from time to time. The system, when completed, will comprise nearly ten thousand miles of railway.

The company stock issue at the present time amounts to one hundred and forty-five millions, of which about one hundred and thirty-eight millions are held by Mackenzie and Mann, Limited, and seven millions by the Government. The one hundred and forty-five millions above mentioned consists of stock in the various subsidiary companies. The total capitalization of one hundred and forty-five millions is reduced to one hundred millions of dollars, of which the Government receives thirty-three millions in addition to the seven millions already held, or forty millions in all.

REDUCE MACKENZIE-MANN HOLDINGS.

On the other hand, the stock holdings of Mackenzie and Mann, Limited, namely, seventy millions of C. N. R. stock and sixty-eight millions in the subsidiary companies, or one hundred and thirty-eight millions in all, has been reduced to sixty millions, that is to say, a total reduction of seventy-eight millions.

Mackenzie and Mann, Limited, have absolutely released all claims against the C. N. R. and its various subsidiaries, for any services which they have performed during the past eighteen years or since the inception of the enterprise. It is estimated that on the ordinary percentage charged by brokers and commission houses, namely, a commission of five percent, the amount thus realized would not be less than from fifteen to twenty millions.

The Government receives security by way of mortgage on the Canadian Northern lines in the three prairie provinces, comprising about five thousand miles. This is the most remunerative portion of the company's system, as the lines run through an excellent location and enjoy a very large traffic.

In case any portion of the forty-five millions to be raised by the Government's guarantee should be applied in completing or improving any of the company's subsidiary lines, such company must also execute a mortgage for the protection of the Government for the amount so expended upon such company's property.

The reduction of the stock issue from one hundred and forty-five millions to one hundred millions has been accomplished by having all the stocks of the various subsidiary railway companies of the terminal companies, telegraph, express, and elevator companies as well as the steamship company transferred to the C. N. R. so that the Government holding forty millions out of one hundred millions of C. N. R. stock shall have a corresponding interest in all these companies. The interest of Mackenzie and Mann, Limited, which owns the townsites, which are very valuable in the prairie provinces has also been pledged to the Government as security. The interest so pledged consist of ten millions of bonds and ten millions of stock, which will constitute a very valuable asset.

ALL THE MONEY EAR-MARKED.

In order to insure that the forty-five million dollars to be raised by the government's guarantee shall be applied to the completion of this transcontinental system and to no other purpose, the Government have made provision for a thorough and strict stipulation in the trustees deed so that not one dollar raised can be appropriated or diverted to any other purpose. As the company, outside of the amounts owed to contractors, which are very large at the present time, also owed fourteen million dollars of temporary loans raised by the pledging of securities which have not been sold, and which hitherto have not been salable at a reasonable figure, and as the company has also a floating indebtness of between ten and eleven millions of dollars, the Government have stipulated that Mackenzie and Mann, Ltd., shall give absolutely satisfactory security that both the temporary loan and the floating indebtedness shall be paid off by them without recourse in any way to the moneys which are to be raised by the guaranteed securities for the completion of the road.

PLEA FOR FREE ENTRY OF POTATOES

Ottawa, April 29.—Potatoes were the big feature on the Parliamentary bill of fare to-day and the members never before had such a surfeit. The discussion, afternoon and evening, was on the amendment of Mr. W. S. Loggie, Northumberland, N.B., to the tariff resolutions, to put United States potatoes on the free list as soon as their embargo on Canadian potatoes was removed.

Opposition speakers stated that it was of great importance to the Maritime Provinces and the eastern half of Quebec to have free entry for potatoes in the United States.

HON. MR. W. T. WHITE'S STAND.

Hon. Mr. W. T. White is stating that the amendment could not be accepted, said the embargo on Canadian potatoes would not have been put on if the duty had not been lowered in the new United States tariff. The Maine farmers had taken the initiative and they would redouble their efforts if potatoes were put on the free list.

The minister stated that if United States potatoes were allowed free into Canada, potatoes would also come in free from the United Kingdom, the colonies and all favored nations. The Canadian farmer, he added, valued the home market, and it was knowledge of that fact that caused the opposition to drop "free food."

A division was taken on the amendment and it was defeated by a vote of 60 to 33, majority 27.

Hon. Mr. J. D. Hazen introduced a bill to give effect to the report of the Royal Commission on pilotage on the St. Lawrence that the chief powers of the corporation of pilots for the section below Quebec should be first placed before the Minister of Marine. The corporation has the licensing and full control of the pilots. The commission found it had "outlived its usefulness" and the condition of affairs had become very unsatisfactory.

The evidence heard against the proposed changes, said the Hon. Mr. Hazen, was mostly that it was best to "let well enough alone."

Sir Wilfrid Laurier (smiling)—"That should suit the Government!"

Hon. Mr. Hazen continued to read from the commission's report which said that under certain conditions business would be brought to a standstill.

"Hear! Hear!" interjected Sir Wilfrid.

The commission included Captain Lindsay, wreck commissioner, Mr. T. Robb, of the Shipping Federation, and Capt. Lachance. The last named reported that the pilots had brought in a report against shearing the corporation of its large powers.

The corporation of pilots will still continue for certain minor purposes.

LOWEST TENDER WON CONTRACT.

The Government justified the giving of the contract for the steam lightship "Halifax 10" to B. McLachlan & Co., Limited, Paisley, Scotland, because their tender was $127,384, while the others were: Poison Iron Works, Toronto, $159,750; Ferguson Brothers, Port Glasgow, $149,649; Hawthorne & Company, Limited, Leith, $131,399.

When the House went into committee on the tariff resolutions the debate on Mr. W. S. Loggie's amendment for "free potatoes" was resumed by Mr. J. J. Hughes, Kings, P.E.I.

The Hon. Mr. W. T. White had announced last night that the amendment could not be accepted, and some of the members on the Government side showed a disposition to poke fun at the advocacy of free potatoes.

Mr. Hughes stopped to assail those opposite for their "levity and ridicule" over a thing in which the farmers were deeply interested.

"The little finger of the manufacturer seems to be thicker than the whole loins of the farmers in this country," he declared.

Messrs. J. A. Best, Dufferin; and Wm. Wright, Muskoka, argued that free potatoes would not benefit the farmers of Canada as a whole. The Canadian duty on potatoes is ten cents per bushel; the United States duty is ten percent, but this is a countervailing duty. Reversal of the Canadian duty would let Canadian potatoes free into the United States.

Mr. Frank Carvell, supporting the amendment, said free potatoes would mean a great deal to the Maritime Provinces where the farmers raised hundreds of acres of potatoes.

OPPOSE ABOLITION OF DUTY.

Dr. Edwards (Frontenac) said that United States potatoes sometimes were imported into Canada and the removal of duty would injuriously affect British Columbia, the prairie provinces, Ontario and part of Quebec. The production of potatoes in the United States amounted to 300 to 400 million bushels per year.

Mr. A. A. McLean, Queen's, P.E.I., opposed the abolition of the duty on the ground that a valuable market had been built up in the Maritime Provinces by the encouragement given to industries down there. Prince Edward Island, he added, had more wealth per capita than any other province, and the people were all farmers. They had been helped by the protection given to agriculture.

THE HON. MR. BURRELL'S VIEWS.

The Hon. Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture, said that the amendment, which called for a removal of the Canadian duty as soon as the United States embargo was taken off, simply meant that the United States was insincere in putting the embargo on. It was an unreasoning confusion to suggest wiping out a tariff duty in consideration of the removal of an embargo against disease. He would not support the abolition of the duty on an article produced so widely in this country. The average price was not over fifty cents in New Brunswick, so that the United States duty was only five cents. The farmers of Canada—certainly the farmers of British Columbia—would strongly condemn the removal of the duty on potatoes.

FIGHT AGAINST DISEASE.

The Hon. Mr. Burrell told of the war on the disease in the potatoes in the Maritime Provinces and the imposing of the embargo by the United States on January 15th last. The very stern regulations which amounted to an embargo were not justified, Mr. Burrell thought. There was the same trouble with potatoes in Maine and the regulations enforced by the rest of the United States against Maine were nothing like as onerous and strong as those against Canada. The Department of Agriculture, therefore, recently took up with the British Embassy at Washington, the matter of securing for Canada the same regulations as against Maine.

The Hon. Mr. Burrell also states that an active campaign of education was being carried on against the powdery scab in the potatoes in the Maritime Provinces.

The Hon. W. T. White said that while the amendment referred only to United States potatoes, it would mean free entry potatoes from the United Kingdom, the other colonies and Argentina and all the other countries most favored nation list. The Minister asked Mr. Carvell why he opposed potatoes coming from Germany since he had favored free food. Was it not because of the cheap German labor and the competition that Canadian potato growers would at once feel?

Mr. Carvell replied that German potatoes were diseased.

The Hon. Mr. White explained that the Canadian duty was twenty cents per bushel, while the former United States duty of twenty-five cents a bushel was reduced in the Underwood tariff to ten percent, ad valorem. Mr. Carvell had undoubtedly advocated in the reciprocity campaign the free entry of potatoes into the United States.

What would have happened if reciprocity had carried? The result of the reduction in the Underwood tariff was that the Maine farmers sent agents to New Brunswick to get information about the potato disease there and then got the embargo put on Canadian potatoes, and they were shut out altogether. If they did that because of a reduction of the duty only, what would the Maine farmers have done if the duty were entirely removed? Mr. Carvell had said New Brunswick could produce ten times its present production. The Maine farmers would redouble their efforts to keep them out.

"The Canadian farmer values his home market," concluded, the Hon. Mr. White. "The member for Carleton (Carvell) had to back up on the free food policy for the very reason that the farmer values the home market."

The amendment was then defeated.

RESOLUTIONS ON TARIFF ADOPTED

Ottawa, April 30.—The tariff resolutions were adopted to-night. The Opposition argued at length against any increase in the duty on building stone sawn on more than two sides. The Hon. Mr. White's reply was that it was in the interest of the quarrymen and stone cutters all over the country and should materially help to build up that industry.

In connection with the reduction in the duty on binders and mowers to 12 1-2 percent, the Minister stated that investigation had shown that the cost of manufacture was $7 to $9 lower in Chicago than in Hamilton on account of the larger output, and also that the freight rate from the Canadian factories to the west was higher than in the United States.

A difference of $5 to $10 in the price of binders north and south of the boundary line in the west was discounted, however, by the fact that the Canadian machines carried extra appliances worth $7, which the United States machines did not carry.

NOT OPPOSED TO C. N. R. PROPOSALS.

Mr. J. H. Fisher, Brant, on a question of privilege, said that a statement in the Toronto "Globe" alleging that he was one of a group of Conservative members opposed to the Government's proposals regarding the C. N. R. was false.

Similar denials were made by Messrs. J. A Armstrong (North York); H. J. Walker (Northumberland); Wm. Smith (South Ontario); Donald Sutherland (South Oxford); J. A. Best (Dufferin); A. A. McLean (Queens, P.E.I.), and E. N. Rhodes (Cumberland.)

BY CANADIAN ROUTES ONLY.

Provision is made that all traffic arising on the C. N. R. system shall be transported over Canadian lines, and if for export shall be conveyed to Canadian ports. In this respect the Government have insisted upon an absolute stipulation by the C. N. R., and have not been content to accept a covenant, that the freight shall be transported by Canadian routes and by Canadian ports, except where otherwise routed by the shipper as in the case of the G. T. R. Provision has also been made for interchange of traffic between the C. N. R. system and the I. C. R., subject, however, to any outstanding agreement between the I. C. R. and other companies, such as the Grand Trunk.

Provision is made for inspection by the Government officials of books, reports and other records of the C. N. R. and its subsidiary companies whenever the Government desires.

Provision is also made for the appointment by the Government of a director upon the board of the C. N. R. and each of its subsidiary companies.

It is stipulated that all the lines comprising the C. N. R. system shall be subjected to the legislative jurisdiction of the Parliament of Canada and shall be subject to control of rates by the Board of Railway Commissioners for Canada.

IN THE EVENT OF DEFAULT.

Very careful and strict provision has been made for dealing with any question which may arise in case the company should not be able in the future to carry out its engagements. In the event of any default by the C. N. R. or any of its subsidiary companies in meeting the interest or principal due upon any securities issue by such companies, the Government may forthwith, by order-in-Council, dismiss the directors of all such companies and appoint others in their stead.

The new board so appointed by, and representing the Government, will be invested with extraordinary powers which will enable such board, with the approval of the Government, to vest the road, subject to all outstanding securities, in the Government as trustees of the people, or the board, with the authority of the Government, may transfer the roads, subject to outstanding securities, to any corporation or company which may be constituted for the purpose.

Ottawa, May 1.—Routine work occupied the House of Commons all day. A few public and private bills were advanced a stage and some little progress was made with the estimates.

The Hon. W. T. White, Finance Minister, correcting a report of his remarks yesterday on the increased duty on structural steel up to 120 pounds to the yard, made it clear that when he spoke of a possible readjustment of duties on certain steel products a year or two hence, he was not referring to the duties on structural steel but to other iron and steel products used by bridge builders or others who may be affected by the present increase on struotural steel.

When the estimates of the Department of agriculture were before the House, the Hon. Charles Marcil asked the Hon. Martin Burrell if his inpectors were doing anything in regard to the sale of horse meat in Canada.

The Hon. Mr. Burrell replied that the sale of horse meat had been brought to the attention of the Department and his information was that it was being sold only in Montreal. He has been asked to have such meat inspected to see that no diseased horse meat was sold. Such inspection, however, was outside the jurisdiction of his department.

The Hon. Mr. Marcil said it was stated that horse meat was being shipped from Canada to certain parts of Europe. Would not such meat be liable to inspection by the Dominion officials?

The Hon. Mr. Burrell thought the Act did not refer to horse meat, but he would look up the point.

ASKS FOR CANADIAN NORTHERN PAPERS.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier asked the Government to bring down a number of papers and documents before the debate on the Canadian Northern begins. He wanted, especially, the trust deeds of June 30, 1903; May 6, 1910, and November, 1913; also various contracts and statement of liabilities, all of which the Premier has given notice.

Mr. Borden replied that he would willingly produce all these documents.

THE CASE OF THE FARMERS' BANK.

Mr. Geo. W. Kyte, Richmond, N. S., asked that before the bill regarding the Farmers' Bank is dealt with, a statement should be furnished of all the banks in Canada that have failed since 1867 and the deposits in each at the time.

The Hon. Mr. W. T. White, Minister of Finance, replied that this was done last session, but he would table the report.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier asked for a list of the depositors in the Farmers' Bank and also all the correspondence in this matter.

The Hon. Mr. White said he had asked the liquidator for the list of depositors. The correspondence had already been tables.

DAIRY PRODUCTS BILL ADVANCED.

The bill respecting dairy products and prohibiting butter substitutes was put through committee stage.

Messrs. J. H. Burnham and W. Nesbitt thought the sale of oleomargerine should not be prohibited, as it was often made out of good material.

The Hon. Mr. Burrell said this was necessary to prevent the people being imposed on with improper substitutes for butter.

Regarding the prohibition against rechurning of butter, Mr. John Webster (Brockville), said he know one firm which had been rechurning butter for the last two years. They watered the butter and sold as much as 200 pounds of water a day as butter.

The Hon. Mr. Frank Oliver thought that some of the restrictions on dairy farmers were rather severe. "The only way for the farmer to preserve his liberty is to sell his cattle," he remarked.

INCREASES GRAND TO NEWFOUNDLAND.

Ottawa, April 28. — Premier Borden announced in the House of Commons to-day that the Government had decided to increase to $25,000 the $10,000 grant previously agreed on for the Newfoundland relief fund, the loss of the sealing steamer "Southern Cross" now being certain.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier concurred on behalf of the Opposition.

URGES CAUTION AS TO ANTISEPTICS

Boston, May 1.—Too free use of antiseptics was discouraged by Dr. John Bapst Blake, who spoke at the Harvard medical school on "The Diagnosis and Treatment of Lesser Injuries, Including the Use and Abuse of Antiseptics."

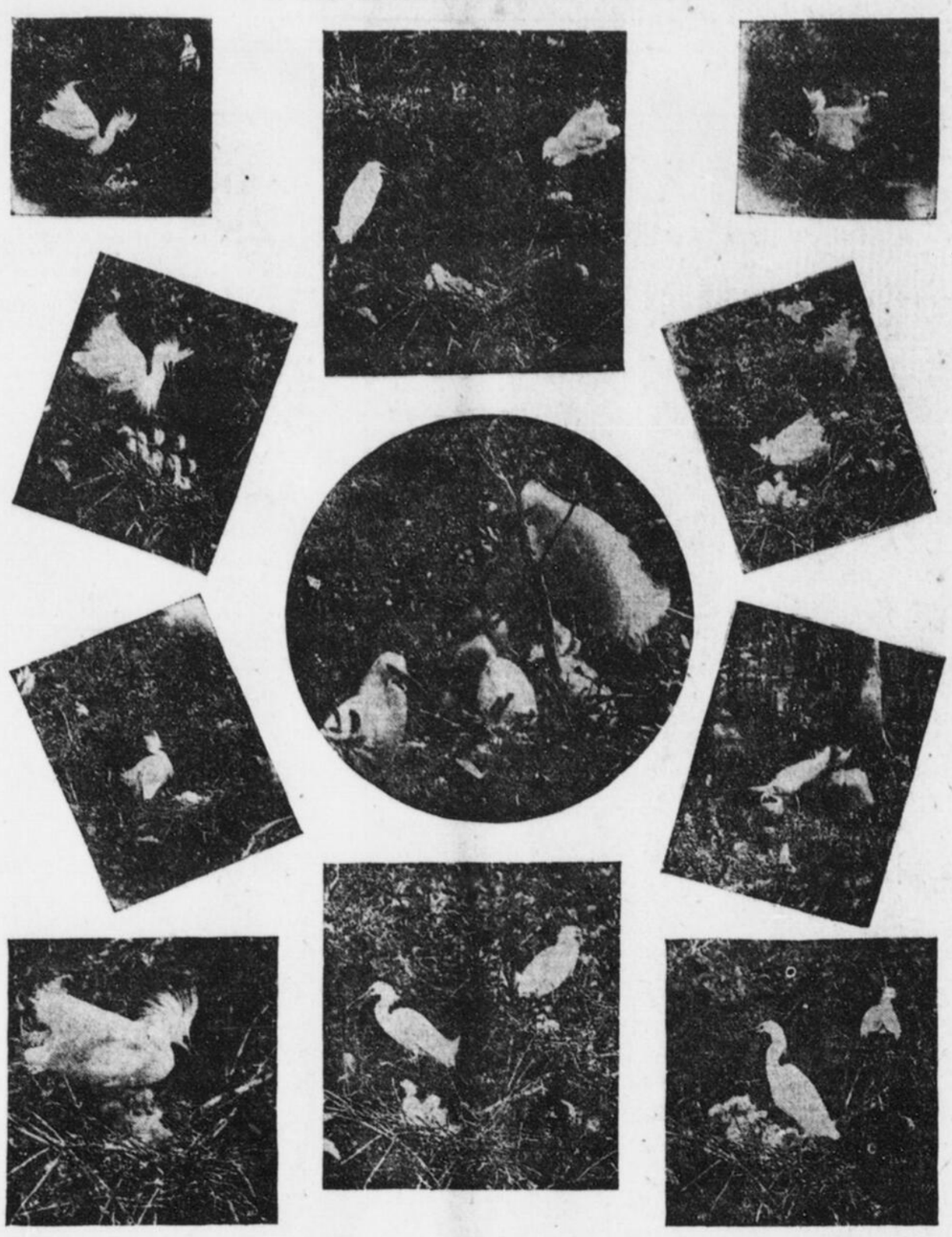
Dr. Blake held that most wounds can be thoroughly cleansed with hot water and gauze, and that only when a wound is grimy is it necessary to scrub it out with tincture of iodine. Carbolized salves, he said, had been known to cause gangrene, and most disinfectants injure the tissues.

"As for antiseptics," he continued, "the hope has been to discover something which would kill the disease germ, but not destroy the cell. Contrary to the popular idea, however, such an antiseptic is not known. In the treatment of wounds there are three fundamental considerations—cleanliness, protection and rest. If there should be an excess of blood flowing from the wound pressure should be applied directly on it, unless it is an arterial wound. In that case pressure should be applied between the wound and the heart.

"Burns and scalds should be treated gently. They should be dressed preferably with baking soda and should be kept warm and amply protected. Burns which may not be very severe in any small locality, when spread over considerable space are oftentimes fatal, whereas when a burn is excessive in smaller spots the danger of death is not always so great."

Toronto, May 1.—The third session of the Thirteenth Legislature of Ontario came to an end to-day when the prorogation speech was read by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir John Gibson. Col. Gibson performed this office for probably the last time.

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE FOR THE EGRET.



This is the bird which for all time has been so slaughtered in order that women's hats might be trimmed with its exquisite feathers, and which is now promised a large measure of protection by the new tariff bill that recently became law of America, and by the Congress of European nations pledged to ban it from their commerce. The photos are of egrets and their nests.

MEXICAN PEACE ENVOYS MAY MEET IN CANADA

(Continued from Page 3.)

Washington, May 3. — Information which the Administration regards as trustworthy that Victoriano Huerta, Dictator of Mexico, is at last making preparations to quit the place to which he has clung so tenaciously, has reached Washington, and officials are convinced that Huerta's tenure of office is now only a matter of hours.

The Administration learns that Huerta is making plans to leave Mexico City, that he will go to Vera Cruz and there seek asylum aboard a foreign man-of-war. It is believed that he will ask the commander of the Spanish cruiser "Carlos V." to take him aboard and transport him to some foreign port. Huerta has already arranged for the departure of his family from Mexico City.

It is said here to-night that Felix Diaz, nephew of Porfirio Diaz, and leader of the revolt which resulted in the overthrow and death of Madero, is being "groomed" for the place of Provisional President of Mexico.

The mediators have not been deterred in their work by reports of the probable withdrawal of Huerta. Instead, they are going forward with their plans for the proposed peace conference. It is stated on good authority that the meeting probably will not be in Washington but in Canada. Mr. Bryan will not represent the United States, according to the best information at hand, and neither will John Lind. It is learned to-day that in addition to Richard Olney, the President is considering John Bassett Moore and Henry White.

General Blanquet, War Minister at Mexico City, has given orders to suspend mobilization and hostilities against Vera Cruz.

"THE WASH" HELD UP AN ATLANTIC LINER

Late of Coming, and Very Wet Even When It Did Arrive.

A very amusing incident took place ond Sunday morning during the departure of one of the largest steamers from Montreal to England. This steamer had come in three or four days late, because ice conditions in the gulf had made it impossible for her to enter when she first arrived.

As a result of the delay, every effort was made to get her out of port as soon as possible after arrival. Only two days were allowed for unloading and reloading her, and the passengers were told that she would leave at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning.

On Sunday morning at 8 o'clock, the passengers were all on board to the number of nearly eight hundred, and as she had shipped a full cargo, all looked ready for her to pull out. Yet, though the emigrant gangway had been pulled in, and first-class passengers had said their final farewells, leaving the gangway clear ready to be hauled up by the block and tackle hanging in readiness to be attached to it, no move was made.

Then the crowd that lined the wharf waiting to wave good-bye to the departing, heard that the ship was without her laundry. This caused many jests during the hour that the steamer lay at her berth, amongst over a thousand people counting passengers and friends waiting for her to leave. Finally, with a great rush and rattle over the hard cobble stones of the water front, came two drayloads of laundry. For the further amusement of the crowd of watchers, and to the extreme aggravation of the officers of the ship, the laundry was returned undone and very wet. In this condition it was piled off the drays on to the dirty shed floor and from there to the ship's decks in a wholesale manner that did little to improve its condition.

At last surely everything was in readiness; but no! Just at this moment, a young man came flying down the gangway, running the length of the shed and jumping on to a motor-cycle, set off at a forty miles an hour pace up into the city. In a few minutes, it was learned to the further amusement of the crowd, that the big ship would be held in waiting until the young man on the motor-cycle had roused up the proprietor of some hardware store and got him to open his place of business to provide him with a half a dozen flat irons so that the ship's laundry could be prepared as far as possible during the passage. When about an hour later the irons arrived, there was cheering, and at last the ship pulled out with a great heap of undone laundry piled promiscuously on her forward hatch, and a half a dozen flat irons in the galley that may be guaranteed to keep her stewards from getting into too hilarious a mood any time during this trip.

DEMAND MORE FOR CARRYING MAILS

Ottawa, April 30.—The railway companies have served notice on the Post Office Department that they will ask for a revision of the agreement for the carrying of mails, and for additional compensation next year. The companies are dissatisfied with the remuneration since parcel post went into effect last February. The arrangement was for a period of only one year.

Mr. Chamberlain, President of the Grand Trunk, states that the cost of operation to railways during the past twelve years has doubled, while the remuneration under the new arrangement has only increased 50 percent.

WASHINGTON STATUE FOR BRITAIN

London, April 29.—The British Government to-day forwarded, through W. H. Page, the American Ambassador, its keen gratitude for the offer made by the State of Virginia to present to the British nation a copy of Houdon's statue of George Washington.

CLOSES MINISTRY IN OTTAWA CHURCH

Ottawa, Ont., May 3. — Venerable Archdeacon J. J. Bogert, for thirty-three years rector of the Church of St. Alban the Martyr, concluded his ministry to-day. As a fitting conclusion to his long connection with the church the edifice was consecrated by Archbishop Hamilton, the debt on the edifice having been removed within the past week.

Archdeacon Bogert is succeeded by the Rev. Mr. Stiles, formerly of Cornwall.

FEDERAL TROOPS ARE ORDERED TO COLORADO

President Wilson Takes Action to Restore Peace in the Striking Areas.

ANNOYING MR. ROCKEFELLER.

Washington, April 28.—President Wilson to-day extended the arm of the Federal Government to the State of Colorado. Torn asunder by riots and pitched battles between strike breakers and striking miners, Governor Ammons found the state militia unable to cope with the situation and asked for help. The Colorado delegation in Congress, the mine owners and the miners themselves joined in the request.

It was one of the rare occurrences in American history when a state found itself impotent to assert its authority, but the President in a telegram to the Colorado Governor expressly stipulated that the federal troops would confine themselves to maintaining order only "until the state can reassert its authority and resume the enforcement thereof."

Mr. Garrison, Secretary of War, after a conference with the President, ordered three troops of the Fifth Cavalry from Fort Leavenworth and two troops of cavalry from Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming, to Trinidad and Conon City respectively.

GRUESOME PLAN OF TORTURE.

New York, April 30.—Upton Sinclair, sent to jail to-day for his participation in the "mourners march" which dogs the waking hours of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is to-night busily planning in his cell in the Tombs what he believes will prove the most ingenious form of torture which the Standard Oil man has faced since the outbreak of the Colorado strike.

Sinclair plans to hire a hearse as soon as he serves his three foodless days in jail. He will mount the box early in the morning, drive the vehicle up and down in front of the Rockefeller house until his victim comes out and then follow him down town to his office.

The author will pilot his hearse up and down in front of 26 Broadway all day. If Mr. Rockefeller comes out to go to a board meeting the hearse will follow him. When he goes home at night the hearse will still be close behind. If he attempts to go to the theatre in the evening the vehicle of death still will be at his heels.

Sinclair's big coup will come when Rockefeller starts for church on Sunday.

FEDERAL TROOPS INSPIRE PEACE.

Denver, Colo., April 30.—With federal troops on the ground, conditions were quiet to-day in the Colorado strike zone. State troops are being relieved as rapidly as the regulars are sent to points where disturbances have occurred and the strikers are said to be dispersing.

VIOLENCE QUELLED.

Denver, Colo., May 1.—State and Federal authorities co-operated to-day in an effort to settle the Colorado strike of coal miners, but to-night the situation was still unchanged except that there had been no violence reported. Regular troops occupy the Trinidad Fremont County and Walsenburg districts and state troops are still in service at Ludlow and in the northern coal fields.

IMPERIAL POSTAGE IS NOW BURNING QUESTION

London, May 1.—The question of the week is that of the postal rate on papers and magazines from Britain to Canada, and the possible withdrawal of the preferential rate granted by Canada. The instantaneous flood of appeal to the British Postmaster-General which appeared on the publication of the Ottawa cable, has not merely been maintained, but has increased in strength and intensity; and within recent years few Canadian questions have evoked such active and sustained public interest.

It will be strange if Postmaster-General Hobhouse is able to withstand the force of so strong and so widespread a current of public opinion. Through the timely publication of details of the amount of wages paid on this side as a result of the increased circulation of British journals in Canada, the Labor Party in the House of Commons will find themselves in support of the continuance of the prevailing rate, as to which they might have been somewhat apathetic in view of their single-hearted devotion to the cause of social reform. It is estimated that one million and a half dollars have been paid, and this is a conservative estimate. There will be general approval if a grant is made and general dissatisfaction if it is withheld.

CALEDONIAN SOCIETY GAMES AT MONTREAL

The many residents of towns and villages in the Province of Quebec who claim kinship more or less intimately, with Auld Scotia, will be glad to learn that the Caledonian Society of Montreal will hold their Annual Games Day at Dominion Park, on Saturday, June 20.

Pibroch playing competitions, Highland dancing in costume, tossing the caber, relay races, sprint events, tugs of war, quoiting competition, high and long jumps, and an association football match are among the events included in the programme.

In the evening the rising generation will have an opportunity of showing how they have profited by expert teaching in such popular Scots dances as the "Highland Fling," the "Ghillie Callum," and the "Shean Trews," while the ever popular "Sailor's Hornpipe" will also be repeated this year.

LABOR UPHEAVAL MENACES TORONTO

Toronto, May 1.—Officials of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, at a meeting in the Labor Temple to-night, decided to ask for a board of arbitration to settle their differences with the Toronto Electric Light Company. Negotiations between the linemen and the local hydro-electric company were also commenced to-day, and an amicable settlement is expected. In both cases the men demand an increase of from seven to 10 per cent in wages.

It was reported to-night that thirty employee of the Toronto Electric Light Company were discharged when they asked for the appointment of a committee to deal with the question.

THE "MYSTERY" PORTRAIT.

Our illustration shows the small portrait in water colors, stated to be that of Charlotte Bronte and bearing the signature "Paul Heger, 1850," which is in the National Portrait Gallery, London. Two inscriptions have been known on the back of it. One of these reads: "The Wearin' of the Green (an allusion to the green dress of the sitter); First since Emily's death." The other states that the drawing was made "by P. Heger," from the life, in 1850. Recently Mr. Lionel Cust wrote to the "Times" that Mr. C. J. Holmes and himself had discovered that "on the back there had once been written in pencil a very faint, almost indecipherable, but still legible inscription, which indicated that the portrait had been originally that of a Miss Mary Vickers . . . but had been converted at some time into a portrait of Charlotte Bronte, who, at all events, is clearly intended to be represented by the portrait in its present state." The wording is: "Portrait of Miss Mary Vickers." On the day after Mr. Cust's letter had been published, Mrs. Ellis H. Chadwick wrote to the "Times" to say that the re-investigation of the picture is entirely due to her, and that she is dealing with the question of the genuineness of the portrait in her forthcoming book, "In the Footsteps of the Brontes." Mrs. Chadwick asserts that the portrait cannot possibly be genuine.

WOULD BURY BROTHER IN PROTESTANT SOIL

Remainder of Family Want Him Left in Catholic Burying Ground.

COUNSEL INDIGNANT.

The burial of Hormidas Lafond, an old French Protestant of the Presbyterian Church, Belle Riviere, in unconsecrated ground of the Roman Catholic cemetery at Ste. Scholastique, is likely to cause an action in the Superior Court. Mr. J. T. Lafond, a brother of the deceased, wishes the late Mr. Lafond to be buried in the Protestant cemetery, and has engaged Mr. Lafleur, K.C., as his counsel.

"I consider it an outrage," said Mr. Lafleur, "that a man who for twenty years has been a member of the Protestant faith, also treasurer of his Presbyterian church, should not be buried in the Protestant cemetery.

"Deceased actually bought a lot in the cemetery in which he wished to be buried, and had fenced it in. He was the only Protestant amongst a family of Catholics, but it is not right that the majority should or could, order a body to be buried in a cemetery consecrated, and in this case unconsecrated, to a different faith," said the lawyer.

Mr. J. T. Lafond who wishes his brother's remains to rest in the Protestant cemetery, is a Catholic, but feels that though his brother did not express the wish in his will, it was his desire. The remainder of the family members appear to think that because no expression in writing was made by deceased he should be buried at Belle Riviere, they could dispose of the body as they wished.

PRISONERS IN SNOW ON MOUNT ST. BERNARD

London, May 1.—A solid wall of snow, nearly 15 feet high, now surrounds the Hospice of the Grand St. Bernard, in which the monks and a few visitors are kept prisoners, says a Geneva despatch.

During March the number of avalanches and the heavy snowfall exceeded anything experienced in the pass for 50 years. Telegraph and telephone wires are lying in the snow drifts, and all communication with the valleys on both the Swiss and Italian sides is interrupted.

A few days ago an avalanche entered the hospice itself through some of the upper windows, but fortunately nobody was seriously injured. The St. Bernard dogs are doing extra sentry duty, and are patrolling each side of the pass day and night for lost travellers.

It will be several weeks before the few visitors who are now in the hospice will be able to descend to the valleys, even if they use skis. There is sufficient food and drink to stand a "snow siege" of several months.

ICE IMPERILS SHIPS OFF NEWFOUNDLAND

St. Johns, Nfld., May 1.—St. John's harbor and the whole eastern coast is now blocked with ice, and the Allan liner "Pomeranian," twelve days out from Liverpool, is now outside the floe, 22 miles off Cape Race, unable to enter port until the wind changes.

The Donaldson Liner "Tritonia," from Glasgow to Botwood, for pulp and paper is enmeshed in floes off the mouth of Notre Dame Bay and in danger of being forced ashore by the pressure of the ice pack.

ONTARIO KILLS EIGHTY LIQUOR LICENSES

Toronto, May 1—Eighty liquor licenses were cut off in Ontario to-day. Twenty-six of the number were given the death sentence by local option while 51 were cancelled by the Canada Temperance Act. The three others were cancelled either by petitions or by the license inspectors for non-conformity to the liquor laws.

MR. BORDEN SMILES AT LONDON STORY

London, April 30. — The "Standard," claiming to have "authoritative information" that an early announcement will be made respecting the filling of the office of High Commissioner for Canada, says it would not be surprising if the Right Hon. R. L. Borden eventually fills the post.

It is understood that Mr. Borden, whose health, the "Standard" says, is unsatisfactory, seriously considers coming to England.

PREMIER AMUSED BY STORY.

Ottawa, April 30.—"No one has ever heard of it here," said Premier Borden to-night, when asked if there was any truth in the statement made by the London "Standard" that he was going to London as the Canadian High Commissioner. He seemed amused at the suggestion that he would resign the Premiership.

"ABSURD," SAYS HON. MR. PERLEY.

"Absolutely absurd," said the Hon. Mr. Geo. H. Perley, who is probably in closer touch with the Prime Minister than any other member of the Cabinet.

"My confidence is as strong as my hope that there is no truth in the statement," said the Hon. Mr. Arthur Meighen, the Solicitor-General.

PLUMBERS CEASE WORK AT HALIFAX

Halifax, May 1.—The union journeymen plumbers ceased work to-day pending an understanding with the master plumbers. They say their ceasing work was not a strike, but is a suspension with a view of getting some answer to a communication which has been forwarded to the master plumbers and had not been responded to. The demand is for an increase of pay from thirty-five to forty-five cents per hour.

STEAMER "SIBERIA" IS SAFE AT MANILA

Manila, May 2.—The Pacific Mail Steamer "Siberia" arrived here at eleven o'clock to-day. Her captain reports that the vessel had an uneventful voyage from Nagasaki to Manila.

Captain Zeeder expressed the belief that the reports in circulation yesterday and last night that his vessel was in distress off the coast of Formosa, and had sent out calls for assistance, arose over confusion in the call letters of the steamer "Persia" "M.B.S." being mistaken for "S.O.S.," the marine wireless request for aid. The wireless operator on board the "Siberia" said the atmospheric conditions yesterday had been bad, making the sending of wireless messages difficult.

The message was mutilated and no further messages could be gotten from the "Siberia." The Japanese Government ordered the steamer "Kanto Maru" and several warships to the scene of the reported wreck.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S BILLION-DOLLAR BUDGET

Wealthy Fear More Taxation to Meet Revenue Deficit.

LOCAL TAXATION RELIEF AND "FREE BREAKFAST TABLE."

London, May 4. — The Home Rule struggle with its attendant "Ulsteria," will be shut in the background this week in consequence of the introduction of the budget this afternoon.

Mr. Lloyd George, in presenting his sixth budget, faces an expenditure which is variously estimated at from £205,000,000 to £220,000,000. The published figures show that the past year's national revenue falls £7,000,000 short of this year's estimated expenditure. The national growth of the tax revenues should be four or five million pounds, but it is expected that the Chancellor will apply £5,000,000 to the relief of local taxes, and it is also suggested that he may sacrifice another £3,000,000 in revenue in order to secure "a free breakfast table."

It is generally anticipated that the income tax will be remodelled in order to make up the deficiency, indeed Premier Asquith hinted as much months ago. Fears are entertained by the wealthy that this remodelling, will take the form of an increase of the supertax and of the death duties and this leads the "Standard," the moutrpiece of the upper middle classes, to say that the burdens placed upon large estates and incomes are approaching, if they have not reached, a point at which they reach an aspect of confiscation.

It is regarded as more propably, however, that the Chancellor will, in amending the incidence of the income tax, revise it downwards, thus widening the circle of those who experience the effect and have to bear the burden of modern financial legislation.

It is evident that the Ministers have returned to their former intention not to dissolve Parliament before next spring, first because they desire to pass the bill to abolish plural voting, and, secondly, because, as Sir Henry W. Lucy remarks, "the ministers confidently look for an immediate access of popularity from the budget, which, in daring and far-reaching action, will supplement the historic budget of 1909, but its substantial results will be more fully appreciated twelve months hence than this year."

STARVING STRIKERS REFUSE TO SUBMIT

London, April 29.—The building trade employees have rejected the terms of settlement offered by the masters by a vote of 23,000 to 2,000.

The strike will therefore continue, though 20,000 people, mainly non-combatants, have been long on the verge of starvation.

COUNTESS'S REASON FOR KILLING SOLDIER

Oneglia, Italy, April 29.—Countess Tiepolo-Oggioni, a member of a noble Venetian family was brought up for trial here to-day, for murdering on November 11 last year the orderly of Captain Oggioni, her husband. The man, a private in the Bersaglieri, is said to have entered the Countess's room and attacked her.

The mother of the dead soldier fainted in the court room when she saw the Countess to-day.

In her defence the Countess accepted full responsibility for the man's death. She asserted her right to kill him as he had attacked her.

IMPRISONED EDITOR ON CHARGE OF CONTEMPT

Majority Vote in Nova Scotia Assembly Condemned Mr. W. R. McCurdy.

SERENADED ON RELEASE.

Halifax, April 28.—The committee inquiring into the authorship of the letter in "The Evening Mail" is alleged to have been a breach of the privileges of the House of Assembly, allowed Senator Dennis to take the witness stand at a sitting to-night.

The Senator assumed full responsibility for the letter signed Ian McLean, and he would assume responsibility for any anonymous letter which might be adjudged libellous. On the other hand he said he would never give the name of any such writer, as this would violate the ethics of journalism.

CONFINED IN COUNTY JAIL.

Halifax, N.S., May 1.—The House of Assembly was engaged all yesterday afternoon and through the night to 1.30 this morning discussing the constitutional aspect of the proposal of the Government to imprison W. R. McCurdy, news editor of the Halifax "Herald," for his refusal to reveal the name of an anonymous contributor to the "Evening Mail," who wrote on the Tramways Bill. Mr. McCurdy persisted in his refusal to divulge the name for the reasons stated the day before.

J. L. Ralston moved that Mr. McCurdy be confined in the county jail for 48 hours from the time of the issuance of the Speaker's warrant.

W. Laurie Hall, member for Queen's, argued that the eLgislature had no right to compel the editor to reveal the name of the correspondent.

C. E. Tanner, leader of the Opposition, moved that McCurdy be discharged from custody.

Mr. Tanner's amendment was voted down at 1.30 this morning, and the motion carried ordering the incarceration of McCurdy for forty-eight hours.

"STATE PRISONER" FREE.

Halifax, N.S., May 3.—The band of the Royal Canadian regiment, carrying the Union Jack, on Saturday afternoon serenaded W. R. McCurdy, news editor of the "Halifax Herald," in front of the jail, where he was confined. A great crowd was present and several times they gave cheers for the prisoner. Mayor Blight addressed the crowd, telling them that McCurdy was in jail for a principle and that he was sure the people were at the back of him in his stand.

McCurdy was released on the expiry of his forty-eight hours' sentence, leaving the prison shortly after midnight.

BLOW ON THE NOSE RESTORES SIGHT

Quebec, April 29.—A remarkable case of the sudden recovery of sight through being struck on the nose by a piece of wood is that of Henri R. Germaine, an employee of the local agency of the Marine and Fisheries Department, who resides at Beauport.

Mr. Germaine has been practically blind for over two years, following a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. He was chopping timber at his home when a piece of wood struck him on the bridge of the nose. This severed a vein, and as a result Mr. Germaine lost much blood. Immediately after Mr. Germaine discovered that he could see distinctly.

LONDON, ONT., WOMAN GETS IRISH FORTUNE

London, Ont., April 29.—Mrs. Harriet Shunn, of this city, to-day received word through a firm of Old Country lawyers that she is joint heir to an estate in Ireland that is valued at $11,000,000. Mrs. Shunn, who is about fifty years of age, with her husband, has been a resident of London most of her life. They are in comfortable circumstances, and declare that while naturally pleased at their good fortune, they are quite satisfied with their present mode of living and would not give up their modest home for a castle in Spain, Ireland, or anywhere else.

HEAVY HARNESS CLASS CONTESTS AT TORONTO

Toronto, Ont., April 29.—Miss Viau, of Montreal, won a second and two thirds in the judging at the Toronto Horse Show to-day, as follows:

Heavy harness horses, exceeding 15.2—First, Revelation and Realization, Miss Loula Long, Kansas City; second, Earl Grey and Duke of Connaught, Miss E. Viau, Montreal; third, Hesitation and Consternation, Miss Loula Long, Kansas City; fourth, Aeroplane and Biplane, Bate and Jones, Ottawa and Brampton.

Heavy harness class, not exceeding 15.2.—One, Lord Kitchener, Sir H. M. Pellatt, Toronto; two, Fireworks, Sir Douglas Cameron, Winnipeg; three, Eye-Opener, Miss E. Viau, Montreal; reserve, Realization, Miss Loula Long, Kansas City.

Harness tandem, exceeding 15.2.—One, Miss Loula Long, Kansas City; two, Bate and Jones, Ottawa and Brampton; three, Miss E. Viau, Montreal; reserve, Miss Loula Long, Kansas City.

RIVAL EDITORS FIGHT SWORD DUEL

Havana, May 1.—Dr. Carlos Garrido, editor of "La Prenza," and Antonio Iraizos, editor of "La Noche," fought a duel with swords in Havana to-day. Senor Iraizos was severely wounded in the chest. The dispute which led to this encounter arose from the points of view maintained by these two newspapers concerning the trial of Ernesto Asbert, former Governor of the province of Havana, for the murder of the chief of police, Armando Riva, in 1912.

The trial of Asbert is now progressing.

SOCIALISTS REFUSE TO CARRY THE UNION JACK

Winnipeg, May 1. — Socialists two hundred strong marched to-night in the annual May Day protest against capital. The feature of the evening was the number of nationalities represented, and the fact that the parade leaders refused to comply with the city regulations which enforce the carrying of the Union Jack in all parades.

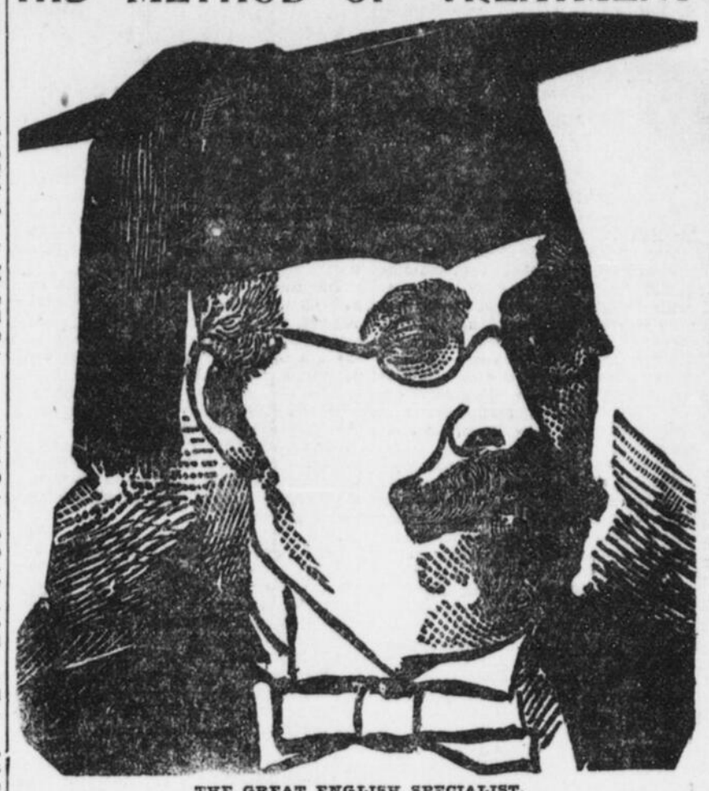
The reason given was that the parade was an international affair and would be inconsistent to carry the British flag. It is likely that prosecutions may follow.

Good News For Canadians

HEALTH SPECIALIST SPROULE

The Great Catarrh Specialist Explains

HIS METHOD OF TREATMENT



THE GREAT ENGLISH SPECIALIST.

Graduate in Medicine and Surgery of Dublin University, formerly Surgeon British Royal Mail Naval Service.

Has Cured all Forms of Catarrh

Twenty-five years ago a young but highly honored surgeon in the British Royal Mail Naval Service astonished his friends by suddenly leaving, and entering on private practice. That surgeon was the now famous Catarrh Specialist Sproule. His keen brain had early seen in the then new disease, Catarrh, a menace to the life and happiness of the civilized world. While other physicians were neglecting it as unimportant, Specialist Sproule studied its nature and the means of cure. He labored in office, hospital, and laboratory. He mastered the subject.

As Specialist Sproule had foreseen, Catarrh spread with frightful rapidity. Thirty years ago Catarrh was almost unknown. Now no age or sex is exempt from it. No climate or locality is acure for it. It is in many cases the forerunner of Consumption. Vital statistics show that deaths from Consumption in this country have increased in the last five years in startling fashion. Altogether too many of these cases have been traced back to Catarrh as their starting point.

Catarrh Specialist Sproule, the first to make Catarrh a specialty, has perfected a scientific, constitutional treatment, which has cured hundreds and hundreds of cases of Catarrh. Many hundreds of Canadian people, throughout the provinces, bless the day they saw his advertisement ten or fifteen years ago.

The widely advertised so-called "Catarrh cures" often do more harm than good, by driving the Catarrh germs deeper into the system. Painful stomach disorders, and even more serious troubles have thus originated.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane, and is curable only through the blood, and by remedies prepared for each case. Medicine that will cure one will often harm another. Specialist Sproule's method drives every germ out of the body. It clears the head, stops the hawking and spitting, sweetens the breath, strengthens the eyes, restores the hearing. It purifies and enriches the blood. It invigorates and tones up the entire system. It gives new life, energy, and ambition. The hardships of life seem easier to bear. Work becomes a pleasure. The man feels as if made over.

Catarrh Specialist Sproule's name is revered as that of a benefactor in thousands of homes. If you have any symptoms of Catarrh, the Specialist earnestly invites you to write him and tell him all about it. It will cost you nothing. He will give you the most valuable

MEDICAL ADVICE FREE

He will diagnose your case without charge, and tell you just what to do. Do not delay. In such cases every moment is precious. Do not neglect yourself. Above all, do not give yourself wrong treatment. The results may be serious.

CATARRH of the HEAD and THROAT

The most prevalent form of Catarrh results from neglected colds.

1 Do you spit up slime?
2 Are your eyes watery?
3 Does your nose feel full?
4 Does your nose discharge?
5 Do you sneeze a good deal?
6 Do crusts form in the nose?
7 Do you have pain across the eyes?
8 Does your breath smell offensive?
9 Is your hearing beginning to fail?
10 Are you losing your sense of smell?
11 Do you hawk up phlegm in the morning?
12 Are there buzzing noises in your ears?
13 Do you have pains across the front of your forehead?
14 Do you feel dropping in back part of throat?

If you have some of the above symptoms your disease is Catarrh of the head and throat.

Answer the above questions, yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out and send to

CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE
286 Trade Building, Boston

Be sure and write to-day.

DISEASES OF BRONCHIAL TUBES

When Catarrh of the head and throat is left unchecked it extends down the wind-pipe into the bronchial tubes, and may in time attack the lungs and develop into Catarrhal Consumption.

1 Do you take cold easily?
2 Is your breathing too quick?
3 Do you raise frothy material?
4 Is your voice hoarse and husky?
5 Have you a dry, hacking cough?
6 Do you feel worn out on rising?
7 Do you feel all stuffed up inside?
8 Are you gradually losing strength?
9 Have you a disgust for fatty foods?
10 Have you a sense of weight on chest?
11 Have you a scratchy feeling in throat?
12 Do you cough worse night and morning?
13 Do you get short of breath when walking?

If you have some of these symptoms you have Catarrh of the bronchial tubes.

NAME.. .. ..

ADDRESS.. .. ..

Visit the

Good Roads Congress

at "The Arena," Montreal

May 18th to 23rd inclusive

Every citizen who is interested in the welfare of his community should take advantage of this unparalleled opportunity to obtain information about good roads that will enable him to intelligently assist in promoting a greater prosperity for that community and himself as well, by creating better and more economical living conditions.

All kinds of Good Roads will be demonstrated but we want you to see our

Concrete Road Exhibit

and learn without cost the advantages, the practicability and economy of the "best good road"—the Concrete Road.

Our staff of road engineers will be in attendance to give you the fullest detailed information of the economy of Concrete as a road building material.

Don't wait for someone else to take the lead. Come in person and get first-hand facts, or write

Concrete Roads Department

Canada Cement Company Limited

1100 Herald Building, Montreal

GOVERNMENT POST FOR MAJOR HUGHES

Ottawa, May 1. — Major Garnet B. Hughes, son of Col. the Hon. Sam Hughes, has been appointed Government resident engineer for Vancouver Island. He will have charge of all public works except Victoria Harbor, which is to be under the care of J. F. MacLachlan.

Major Hughes, who is a graduate of the Royal Military College at Kingston, has been employed by Mackenzie and Mann in connection with their electric interests at Victoria, B.C.

ROYAL ALLIANCES DISTURB THE POWERS

Proposed Roumanian Marriages Into Greek and Russian Houses Received With Displeasure.

THEIR BALKAN INFLUENCE.

Vienna, Austria—Ever since the announcement of the engagement of the Crown Prince of Greece to Elizabeth, the daughter of the King of Rumania, the displeasure of the powers of the triple alliance has been evident. They feel that the family connection between Greece and Rumania bodes no good for their influence in the Balkans.

On the top of this came the news of the Russo - Rumanian engagement, which has still further excited the restless spirit of the triple alliance. Rumania has stood firm for the triple alliance for many years, and her hatred of Russia has been unvarying and persistent.

The importation of a Russian grand-duchess to Bucharest will undoubtedly change all this. The influence of family connections on politics has been very plainly seen in the case of the King of Montenegro, of late years. No one has been permitted to interfere with the father-in-law of the King of Italy, and the connection with the Russian court has also been used as a shield, as well as a means of income, by King Nicholas.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY NOT PLEASED.

Austria-Hungary has watched the slowly changing panorama with no great pleasure. Contradictions of the news of both engagements have been circulated by the German press. These announcements have, however, done nothing to alter facts, as might have been anticipated, as announcements of royal engagements are rarely made officially before they have been settled beyond the possibility of alteration.

Austria-Hungary now sees herself faced by difficulties on her eastern frontier. She has large numbers of Rumanians both in the Bukowina and in Transylvania, and whereas they have lived quietly under Hungarian rule until now, manifestations of discontent may be expected in consequence of the pro-Russian feeling in Bucharest which is manifesting itself in outbreaks of anti-Austrian demonstrations.

Those living near the Rumanian frontier say that this discontent is nothing new, that it has only been ignored by the authorities who paid no attention to what was passing among a number of uneducated peasants, near the border. However this may be, the Austro-Hungarian government is much troubled by the present state of affairs, and protests more or less unofficial, but none the less emphatic, have been made in Bucharest, where it has been plainly pointed out that Austria-Hungary expects the government to repudiate the proceedings of the "Culture" League and other organizations which are carrying on an anti-Austrian propaganda.

THE JEWISH QUESTION.

Closely connected with the sudden Rumanian volte face in favor of Russia, is the Jewish question. As the law at present stands Jews are not allowed to become Rumanian citizens, and this has been the cause of considerable illfeeling in eastern Europe.

The only way in which the Jew can be placed on the same level as the Rumanian is by a special act of Parliament. It follows, therefore, that a special bill must be passed for every Hebrew who becomes a Rumanian citizen. This naturally entails great expense, with the result that only the richest Jews can afford to become Rumanian citizens.

The Jewish conscripts who served during the recent Balkan war were promised that if they would march with the Rumanian army into Bulgaria they would be granted the privilege of Rumanian citizenship at the termination of the war. This promise has not been fulfilled, with the result that the soldiers now threaten to march in a body through Bulgaria on their way to America, where they declare they will expose the treachery of their native country.

The discontent among the Jews is increased by the fear that Russian influence will mean hard times for them in Rumania, and they believe that the hatred manifested by the Rumanians towards them is due to the fear that if the Jews are admitted to citizenship they will soon occupy all the important posts, and thus become invaluable to the government, as has been the case in other countries.

CLAIMED TEA WAS AS HARMFUL AS TOBACCO

Ottawa, April 30.—Some new views on the cigarette evil were given before the parliamentary committee by Dr. R. W. Bruce Smith, of Toronto, to-day, when he declared that reformers were beginning at the wrong end of the problem in seeking laws to punish the victim. Cigarette smoking, he declared to be the result of heredity and environment. "The keep off the grass policy never stops any evil," he said. "You must go farther back."

He opposed prohibition on the ground that boys would get the "makin's" anyway. In general, tobacco was not as harmful to men as tea drinking was to women. It was the combustion of paper and tabacco that made the cigarette dangerous.

DEATH OF FOXES IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Charlottetown, P.E.I., April 27.—Regarding the previously reported wholesale loss of young foxes at the Dalton ranch, the management state to-day that the actual number of cubs lost is purely guess work. No other ranchers so far as known have encountered similar trouble. The mortality throughout the province is about average. While this loss seems to foreshadow reduced dividends for the company in question for this year, there is no impairment of capital and no cause for alarm.

MARKED PROGRESS FOR AMHERST SHOE CO.

Amherst, N. S. May 1.—Marked progress was reported at the annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Amherst Boot and Shoe Company, Ltd., held recently. The directors report, the sales being the largest in the history of the company and amounting to over $1,000,000.

TWENTY MEN DROWNED IN LAKE SUPERIOR

The "Benjamin Noble," With Cargo of Iron, Founders With Crew.

FAILURE OF DULUTH LIGHT.

Duluth, Minn., April 29.—That the steamer "Benjamin Noble," her crew of twenty or more, and a large cargo of railway iron were swallowed up in the turbulent waters of storm-swept Lake Superior last night, was made almost certain to-day, when the life-saving crew picked up wreckage from the steamer off Minnesota Point, Duluth.

All efforts to find the hulk of the steamer have proved fruitless.

The general belief is that she missed the Duluth entrance, struck the Point and foundered in very deep water. In addition to the high seas last night, there was a heavy mist and snow and the Duluth entry light was out.

Up to this evening no bodies had come ashore. Reports by excited people who lined Park Point that bodies had been found this afternoon proved incorrect.

THE LIGHT FAILED.

While the "Noble" was trying to make the harbor, the south light on the Duluth pier went out. No blame is attached by marine men to Captain Prior, who has charge of the lighthouse here, or to members of his crew. If the fault lies anywhere, vessel men say it is with the antiquated equipment of the lighthouse department. The lighthouse has no electrical service, and when a storm of such proportions as that of yesterday and last night comes up, there is no way for the lighthouse men to get back and forth to attend to the lights. The last report of the vessel received by the local agents shows that she passed up the Soo on April 25 at seven a.m., laden with iron for Duluth. Under good weather conditions, she should have arrived two days ago, and the local agents have been anxious ever since the storm began on Monday night.

Built at Wyandotte, Mich., four years ago, and being 239 feet in length, with 42-foot beam, it was believed the boat would be able to breast the fiercest gales of the lakes. Her cargo should have been a valuable asset in assuring safety in a high wind on the deep waters of the lake, as it was steadying ballast until the hatches were washed.

The "Noble" was valued at $145,000 and insured for $120,000. It was reported here to-day on good authority that Irwin Francombe, youngest son of the owner of the "Noble," was on board.

DEVELOPMENT IN PERU DISCUSSED BY EXPLORER

Indians Declared To Belong To Two Related Groups.

Washington — The Smithsonian Institution has issued a second report concerning the field work of Dr. Ales Hrdlicka of the National Museum carried on in Peru during the past year, in connection with the Panama-California exposition at San Diego, for which an exhibit in anthropology is being prepared. The investigations extended over several hundred miles of the Peruvian coast and over hitherto unexplored regions in the western Cordilleras.

The Peruvian coast from Chicayo, in the north, to Yauca, in the south—a distance of over 600 miles—was peopled predominantly before the advent of the whites by one and the same physical type of Indian, results assert. These Indians were of medium height and moderately to strongly developed. The most important fact ascertained in this connection was that both the Chimu and Nascas, two of the foremost cultural groups of ancient Peru, were identical and, as regards physical characteristics, inseparable parts of this coast people.

FARMERS AND FISHERS.

According to their location, the people of old Peru were either fishermen or farmers. They seem to have been organized into numerous political groups, which developed smaller or greater cultural differences, according to environment and other influences.

Some of their smaller dwellings were made of reeds, while larger structures were built of small uncut stones, sun-dried brick, or blocks of adobe. Their knowledge of weaving, pottery-making, and decoration was surprising. They wove from native cotton and llama wool, and their designs indicate the changes brought about by time and other influences. The native dress consisted principally of a poncho shirt, a loin cloth, and sandals, with simple headgear.

The pre-Columbian Peruvians of the coast knew the uses of gold, silver and copper, and worked these metals to some extent, especially copper in the manufacture of weapons. Their common weapons were a metal or stone mace, a wooden club, a copper axe and knife, the sling, and in some regions the bow and arrow. Their implements were the whorl, weaving stick, looms, cactus-spine or bone needle holders, sharpened sticks, copper knives and axes, hoes, and fishing paraphernalia including nets, sinkers, reed-bundle boats or balsas, and peculiar rafts which were paddled.

NOT VERY ANCIENT.

The results of the expedition failed to strengthen the theories of the antiquity of man in Peru, but tended to prove the contrary. Not a trace of anything older than the well-represented pre-Columbian Indian was found anywhere; and neither the coast nor the mountain population, so far as studied, can be regarded as very ancient in the regions they inhabited. No signs indicated that any group occupied any of the sites for even as long as 20 centuries; nor does it seem that any of these people developed their culture, except in some particulars, in these places.

LIBERALS REPUDIATE JOE MARTIN

London, April 27.—Joseph Martin, who for some time has been at variance with the official Liberal party in his constituency, East St. Pancras, has now been definitely repudiated, says the "Times." Mr. Martin declares he will fight again independently.

ITALIAN SENATOR.

Rome, April 27.—King Victor Emmanuel intends to nominate William Marconi a Senator at an early date. Marconi has now reached the age of 40 years, which makes him eligible for that position.

20,000 RIFLES WANTED BY THE "LOYALISTS"

This Was In 1886, So That "Ulster Volunteers" Are Merely Repeating History.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

The "Ulster Volunteer" is nonsing now. Read this from the "Weekly Witness" of June 9, 1886:—

The following advertisements appear in a recent number of the 'Belfast News-Letter":—Rifles. Tenders required for 20,000 sniders in good order with bayonets or swords, to be delivered carriage paid, on or before June 1, in Lots, at certain stations on Northern Counties Railway as may be required by purchaser. Address Vigilance Committee, 8235, Office of this paper.

Referring to this, the "News-Letter" says:—

Twenty thousand snider rifles wanted. This is the startling announcement that appears in our advertising columns, and it indicates business on the part of the Loyalists of Ulster to defend themselves and maintain the unity of the Empire. The rifles must be in "good order, with bayonets or swords," and the men who are to handle them are ready. It is gratifying to find the premier county coming to the front. Others will follow; for the men of the north are in earnest. While Mr. Gladstone is trying to wheedle the House of Commons into a position hostile to the existing constitution of the United Kingdom, the Loyalists are adopting means to thwart his wicked proposals. They will not allow him to weaken the power of the Crown, and thrust the Imperial Province out of the Empire. Loyal to the Queen, and every member of the Reigning Family, the manly men of the north will never submit to an Irish Parliament. They have solemnly proclaimed their resolution, and will abide by it, come what may.

In the same paper, the following also appears:

Wanted a few men, thoroughly competent to instruct in military drill; must not be in receipt of pensions from the government.

Apply with copies of testimonials as to the character and competency, to Loyalist, 8460, office of this paper.

TEARS OFF GATES IN WELLAND CANAL

St. Catharines, Ont., April 30.—The first mishap on the Welland Canal of the season occurred this evening when the steamer "Compton," of the Hall Forwarding Company, Montreal, carried away three gates of lock No. 4, completely tieing up traffic. The "Compton," which was bound up for Ashtabula, entered the lock at a rather stiff rate of speed and pushed open the headgates some little distance before being completely stopped. The gates, forced back by the pressure of water from the level above, returned unevenly and were torn from their fastenings.

Little injury to the boat was sustained and the damage to the surrounding land was light. The gates are expected to be replaced shortly after day-break.

$15 PER WEEK FOR BAPTIST MINISTERS

London, April 27.—The Baptists of Great Britain to-night celebrated by a mass meeting in the Albert Hall the completion of the fund of $750,000 to provide more adequate stipends for the ministers of the church. At present 140 ministers receive less than $375 yearly, whilst 700 are paid less than $750.

There is some heart-burning amongst the more strict members of the denomination, because it is claimed that participation in the benefits of the fund means control of the individual minister by the board of trustees.

SCHOOL OF NAVIGATION OPENED FOR SEAMEN

Halifax, May 1.—In order to give seafaring men opportunities to prepare themselves for masters and mates on either coasting vessels or in the mercantile marine, a school of navigation was opened at the Technical College, April 1.

HOW SATURDAY HALF HOLIDAYS WERE WON IN ENGLAND

The creation of the Saturday half holiday was due to the efforts of the Early Closing Association, and the records of this body placed at our disposal by Albert Larking, reveal a highly interesting chapter in social and industrial conditions, says the London "Times." It was in 1842 that 13 young men met at the Commercial tavern in High Holborn, and discussed what measures could be adopted to secure for themselves and their colleagues some weekly opportunity for rest and recreation in addition to that provided by Sunday. This new association secured strong backing. As an example of the long hours prevailing may be cited the case of an assistant employed at a linen-draper's shop in Oxford street. This man was forced to work 15 hours a day, with two additional hours on Saturday. Such was his regular week; on occasion he worked for an even longer period. As time went on the movement grew slowly, but steadily in favor. Its propaganda consisted of meetings, lectures, the distributions of literature, and letters and advertisements in the newspapers, and the publication of a periodical called "The Early Closing Advocate," founded in January, 1854.

In the early fifties the movement gained the support of many large employers of labor, heads of business concerns, and professional men, and in 1858 a memorial was addressed to the governor and directors of the Bank of England. That same year earlier closing on Saturdays was adopted for the first time by the stock exchange, the banks, the general post office and Lloyd's, and by railway offices. But the shops still remained open. On July 9, 1860, there was published in the "Times" (London) an undertaking signed by 300 women promising to refrain from shopping on Saturday afternoon. Just then the country was stirred by a revival of the volunteer movement, but there remained thousands of men who, for lack of leisure, could not participate in it. Thus aided for the first time by outside circumstances the Early Closing Association and its supporters pressed home the claims of those it sought to aid; and at length the coveted concession was secured. This was the result of 20 odd years of persistent labor.

ALLEGE PAY LISTS PADDED FOR 8 YEARS

False Wage Sheet of Marine Dept. Said To Have Been Drawn Up in Quebec.

COVERING DEFECTIVE WORK.

Quebec, April 27.—Once again Quebec is the scene of a graft scandal. This time it is the Marine Department—which was thought to have been investigated to the bottom in 1908—that is to be the subject of investigation. The padding of pay lists for eight years with names of those who were not working for the department at the time that they figured on the roll, and also with names of persons who had no existence whatever, constitutes the irregularities now alleged.

Mr. Doutre, of Ottawa, the purchasing agent of the department, has arrived at Quebec, and it is expected that a commission will be appointed to-morrow to conduct a sweeping investigation and examine witnesses—of whom there will be no lack—under oath.

The curious feature of the present scandal is that no department employee seems to have benefited to the extent of a single dollar by the irregularities. Nor is the inference that the moneys which are said to have been obtained from these transactions were paid to any campaign fund borne out in any way by the evidences adduced so far.

It is understood the plea put forward by the persons involved is that the sums were used to square other accounts for defective material and work, expenditure on which was not regularly authorized by the department. However, the institution of an investigation commission may bring other disclosures.

It is said that the irregularities, which cover a period dating from 1906 up to within a few months ago, were brought to light through the fact that one of the men in the department turned informer. His charges were so serious that the department sent down a detective to inquire into their veracity with the above result.

Mr. Doutre gave an official statement to-night saying that a commission would in all likelihood be appointed to-morrow and that the Government was determined to take prompt and drastic action to stamp out all wrong-doing as an effective deterrent for the future.

NO SUSPENSIONS YET.

He said that, contrary to the general impression, no one had been dismissed or even suspended. He further stated that there was no indication that there had been the slightest irregularities with regard to the purchase of supplies, the sole issue being the padding of the pay-rolls while the sum obtained from these alleged irregularities had been apparently devoted to expenditures on work or material unauthorized by the department.

Nothing, however, had transpired to show that if the accounts covering these expenditures had been forwarded to Ottawa with the proper explanations they would not have been paid.

"It is almost inconceivable," said Mr. Doutre, referring to the transactions, "that a responsible official would adopt such methods as it is alleged he did to pay accounts which, while irregular, were not, in a sense, improper."

ELECTIONS MAKE FEW CHANGES IN FRANCE

Paris, April 27. — An examination of the completed returns in the general election for the Chamber of Deputies shows that France wants neither revolution nor reaction. The new chamber will differ little in its composition from the old.

The political leaders consider the country has given a clear indication that it favored the programme of the Briandist Federation.

The interest centred in the country's verdict on the armament question and the electorate accepted the additional military burden. Ex-Premier Barthou, who was responsible for the passage of the bill increasing the period of military service to three years, was re-elected by an overwhelming majority, as were also Louis Klotz, Minister of the Interior in the Barthou Cabinet, and Alexandre Millerand, ex-Minister of War.

CHINESE PIRATES SET FIRE TO BRITISH SHIP

Hong Kong, April 27. — Pirates last night attacked the British steamer "Jason" bound up the West river, north of Macao, and set fire to the vessel, which was burned to the water.

Incoming steamers rescued 158 of the crew, but it is reported 180 passengers and the British chief engineer are missing. The steamer "Jason" was of 4,800 tons register.

I. C. R. INSTALLS NEW WATER SERVICE

Truro, N. S., May 1. The Intercolonial Railway Company is installing a new water service at its station at Matapedia, at an estimated cost of $10,000. It is expected that the work will be completed within a few days. The contractor is K. A. Morrison of Ottawa. For fire protection purposes a hydrant has been placed at the rear of the station.

FIFTEEN LIVES LOST WHEN STEAMER BLEW UP

Algiers, April 27.—The Russian tank steamer "Kometa" blew up to-day off Sidi-Feruch, on the coast of Algeria. Passing steamers picked up fifteen of the crew of thirty which the "Kometa" carried. The others perished.

Of the survivors nine were injured. The "Kometa" was burned to the water's edge.

DATE FOR BY-ELECTION IN BONAVENTURE

Quebec, April 27.—The by-election in Bonaventure county for the Legislative Assembly, which has been rendered necessary by the appointment of John Hall Kelly to the Legislative Council, has been fixed for May 14th next.

J. F. Beauregard, a young advocate, is mentioned as the Liberal candidate.

CUSTOMS RETURNS REDUCED.

Customs returns for Montreal for April amounted to $1,571,255.69; a decrease of $541,831.03 compared with the returns of April, 1913.

"What's She After?"

"WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

She'd Be Heartbroken If I Didn't Bring It Every Night

It's very good for her teeth, appetite and digestion. I'm glad to give her something that's as good in results as it is in taste. I purify my breath with it; it gives me an appetite besides."

It's clean—pure—healthful.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM

THE FLAVOR LASTS

THE FLAVOR LASTS

W. Wrigley Jr. Co. TORONTO

74

Be SURE it's Wrigley's

Chew it after every meal

Made in Canada

Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., Ltd.

7 Scott St., Toronto, Ont.

BUY IT BY THE BOX

of twenty packages. It costs less—of any dealer—and stays fresh until used.

OLD ART LIKENED TO MODERN SPORT

Nuremburg Cobbler of 'Mastersingers' Seen Through Shop Window.

WAGNER AND BROWNING IDEAS.

Because a man has shop to mind
In time and space, since flesh must live,
Need spirit lack all life behind,
All stray thought, fancies fugitive
All loves, except what trade can give?

I want to know a butcher paints,
A baker rhymes for his pursuit,
Candlestick-maker much acquaints
His soul with song, or, haply mute,
Blows out his brains upon the flute.

London — Could Robert Browning have stepped from the enlightened nineteenth century into the darkness of medievalism he would have found plenty of butchers and bakers and candlestick-makers who devoted their spare time to rhythm, rhyme and song. If, for instance, on a fine spring morning, he had strolled along the narrow streets of Nuremburg, any passerby could have directed him to the workshop of Hans Sachs, the famous shoemaker who did not believe that a cobbler should stick to his last. And standing by the open window he might have heard chanted to the rhythm of resilient hammer, those lines beginning "Awake! it nears the dawn of day," used by Wagner more than 300 years later in the third act of the "Mastersingers." The "Hymn to Luther" with which, to use Wagner's words, "Hans Sachs saluted Luther and the Reformation, and which brought to the poet a supreme popularity," was written in July, 1523. Wagner tells us how the melody occurred to him in Paris, January, 1862, while wandering through the galleries of the Pala's Royal. The original poem had 500 verses and its author certainly fulfilled Browning's condition of much acquainting his soul with song, for he wrote no fewer than 4,275 master songs: 73 love songs besides 13 master tones: 208 comedians, tragedies and farces: 1,700 fables, sayings, etc.: and 1,430 other pieces of various kinds.

SHOEMAKER POET.

Of Hans Sachs' craftmanship as a maker of shoes there is less record, but one may be quite sure that the Nuremburg silk, proud of his fame, were not illiberal with their patronage. If it is possible for a shoemaker to fashion decent verse it is no less possible for a poet to develop a respectable technique in leather. Besides, did not Hans Sachs hammer the Reformation into their very soles?

Richard Wagner and Robert Browning held few views in common. For apart from his work, Browning was the conventional, leisured, society man, who spent much of his time in drawing rooms, while Wagner, the passionate rebel and reformer, lived, worked and fought, to abolish all those institutions upheld and beloved by conventional society, which as a philosophical anarchist he detested with a whole heart. There was one quality of thought, however, that lifted them both far above the fog of habit, doubt and pessimism which too often beclouds the thinking of average humanity. They were tremendous optimists. And a part of this optimism was their belief in the democracy of art. Wagner wrote, "I took Hans Sachs as the last manifestation of the art productive spirit of the Folk (Volksgeist);" and again, in the "Art-Work of the Future," "Tragedy flourished for just so long as it was inspired by the spirit of the Folk, and as this spirit was a veritably popular, i.e., a communal one. When the national brotherhood of the Folk was shivered into fragments, when the common bond of its Religion and primeval custom was pierced and severed by the sophist needles of the egoistic spirit of Athenian self-dissection—then the Folk's art-work also ceased; then did the professors and the doctors of the literary guilds take heritage of the ruins of the fallen edifice, and delved among its beams and stones; to pry, to ponder, and to rearrange its members."

"With the Folk, all is reality and deed; it does, and then rejoices in the thought of its own doing."

PROFESSIONALISM CONSIDERED.

Much is to be heard about the dangers of professionalism in sport. What of professionalism in art? Is there any real difference, speaking relatively, of course, between a football crowd and an audience at the opera? So far as any practical knowledge of either sport or art is concerned both represent a wide and fairly comprehensive ignorance. Is catering to this ignorance any less harmful to art than it is to sport? In the "Mastersingers" Wagner mirrored a community which regarded art with much of the high esteem that the present generation gives to sport. He was optimist enough to believe that what was possible in the past is not impossible to the present or the future.

PRACTICAL VIEW TAKEN.

"Yes," says the plain, practical business man, with that common sense for which he is so famous, "such sentiments are entirely laudable, if somewhat high-flown, but how on earth are you going to reduce them to practice? Am I to stay at home from the office to perform scales and five-finger exercises? Is Jones, my partner, to follow 'futurism' instead of 'futures?' Is the office boy to write sonnets in the intervals of answering the telephone and licking stamps? Are the milkman and the dustman to be trained for grand opera, and the butcher, the baker, and the candlestick-maker to take your Wagner and Browning seriously? Impossible my dear Sir, with the world what it is to-day I can assure you as a plain, practical business man, etc., etc.,"—the usual formula need not be repeated.

It might be answered that a good many people are beginning to feel a dreadful doubt as to whether this gospel of sound common sense is so sound after all. The devastating results of its application are on every side only too apparent. May it not be the mere cover for a very materialistic pessimism? And, difficult as it is for the ordinary mind to grasp, the world will not always be what it is to-day. For instance, business, in the modern sense of the word, began with the industrial revolution, and the shock of that is too recent for most people to realize that the present is largely a time of readjustment. An intelligent study of history discloses that the earth managed some how to spin in space for quite a considerable period without the aid of modern commerce. Idealistic philosophers of the nineteenth century tried to show that the world was only part of a belief in time and space, a singularly unpleasant belief, too, for the majority of its inhabitants. The plain, practical, common sense people paused for a moment, murmured, "How interesting," and, wondering at the simplicity of philosophers, returned to the more solid doctrine of "things as they are." To the artist-idealist like Wagner or Browning "things as they are" mean a world of ugly sights, sounds and smells; ugly speech and gesture; ugly cities, houses, furniture, clothing; and, worst of all, ugly thoughts and deeds. They dared to dream of a world beautiful where the brotherhood of man is expressed in beauty; where, in Keats' words, Beauty is truth, truth beauty.

PAPER CO. TO BUILD DAM ACROSS ST. JOHN

St. John, N. B., May 1.—Authority has been granted by the legislature to the Bathurst Lumber Company to build a dam on the Nepisiguit River, where it is proposed to put up a pulp and paper plant that it is estimated will cost $3,000,000. The agreement with the Provincial Legislature, however, stipulates that the company is to pay the government two dollars per horse power a year for any power sold and not used in the paper plant.

MAY SUBSCRIBERS.

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal, Que.

U.S. RAILWAYS AND THE PEOPLE

An Authorized Interview With Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, President of the C. P. R.

BY ALBERT JAY NOCK.

(From the "Outlook," New York.)

The Canadian Pacific Railway is at present the greatest public service corporation in the world. Besides its eighteen thousand miles of track between Halifax and Vancouver, it operates telegraphs, an express service, a number of magnificent hotels, and a fleet of seventy-eight steamships. It is a significant fact that the capitalization of the Canadian Pacific Railway is small—$200,000,000. Its policy has always been far-sighted and liberal. It has done its utmost to build up its territory with a substantial population and to discourage the speculative practices, especially in land, that are usually rife in a new country.

These public-spirited and successful policies are chiefly due to two men who have been with the road almost from its beginning—Sir William C. Van Horne and Sir Thomas G. Shaughnessy. Both came from the United States and got their training on our railways. They represented the most fortunate combination of abilities for a pioneer enterprise. Sir William Van Horne is a man of extraordinary constructive vision and imagination. It is a unique testimony to his character that as soon as the Canadian Pacific Railway realized his dreams, he lost interest in it and retired from the presidency, though he still keeps a place on the Board of Directors. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy is of a different type. Immense energy and grasp of detail combine with a profound practical statesmanship to make him probably the ablest living railway executive.

He comes from Milwaukee, where his mother still lives. It is said that when Sir William Van Horne went over as President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, his first official act was to go to Milwaukee to persuade young Shaughnessy to go with him. At this time Sir Thomas was purchasing agent for a Western road, and it was popularly said of him (though no doubt the saying was not meant to be taken with strict literalness) that he was the only honest purchasing agent in the United States.

Sir Thomas is of Irish stock and a staunch Home Ruler. Years of executive responsibility have perhaps impaired the typical Southern Irish manner, but in sentiment and sympathies he remains steadfastly democratic. In his quick sense of justice and human rights, in instinctively putting the human interest before any other, he is Irish to the core. He is true friend of labor and an outspoken defender of its legitimate rights, especially its right to organize. At "The Outlook's" request he has given to Mr. Albert Jay Nock an admirable summary of the case for and against Government ownership, and gives it in true democratic fashion. Refusing to be a special pleader either way, or to offer more than the most impartial expert advice—of which he himself sharply marks the limitations—he leaves the question open for the decision of the people.—The Editors.

"The Outlook's" representative asks me what I think your chances are for having Government ownership of railways. I would do you no service by giving an opinion, even if I had one. It is so long since I was connected with an American railway that I am now only a foreigner, or at least an outsider, and in a matter of this kind an outsider's predictions are never worth much. It is a great mistake for foreigners to set themselves up as oracles and lay down the law about what is going to happen to a country, because, no matter how carefully they observe, they must always lack the native sense of interpretation. They may see all the facts through native eyes, if you like, but they cannot estimate them with a native instinct—that is to say, they cannot feel the obscure and subtle currents of sentiment that are really the determining factors in public opinion. I wish that some time you would look up the specific predictions that foreigners have made about your development, say, in the past ten years, and see how many of them have failed, not on account of defective information, but for lack of that almost clairvoyant sense of moral tendencies which no one but a native can get.

I know, of course, for I see it in the papers and hear of it in conversations, that Government ownership is being a great deal talked about. I am aware that a bill is being proposed for Congress to act on. But how far all this really represents public opinion I do not know. Or, looking at the situation abstractly, I can conceive of conditions arising which would entail Government ownership, as you might say, by force; as if, for instance, the demand for service, the demand for wages, and the demand for dividends, all combined, should drive the railways into an impasse. But these are things any one can see, and, if you want an interpretation of them that would be of any real use to you, almost any American railway president could hit the mark much closer for you than I can.

A nation, however, always gets what it really wants—not what everybody wants, but whatever meets the composite of general public demand. Nothing can be imposed on a free people for any length of time, nor anything withheld from them, unless they wish to have it so. More and more, I think, the older one grows, is one impressed by the accuracy with which all forms of public policy answer to a nation's average of opinion and demand—how clearly, that is, they reflect the average of its intelligence, morals, and even its manners. So, if you really want Government ownership of railways, I am sure you will have it. It is all a matter of making up your mind.

And here perhaps I can be of some real service to you, because, while an outsider can never have the native sense of national tendencies, he always has the one advantage of disinterestedness. There is no reason why he should not be impartial if he wants to be. So I can at least put before you what I think are the general advantages and disadvantages of government ownership as seen by one who has worked on railways all his life and become familiar with railway policies. Perhaps, too, you will permit me to say a word for fairness and good temper in the discussion of your railway problems, and for avoidance of the punitive spirit that I see comes out strongly sometimes in some of your publications and speeches. I do not deprecate this particularly because it is directed against railways, but because it always hurts the national spirit. No nation can be great whose citizens conceive of it only as a battle-ground for perpetually warring special interests. Even if some interests have abused their privileges, there is a right way and a wrong way of bringing them to terms. But I will return to this later.

I confess I was never able to see any principle of fundamental democracy involved in government ownership. When people say, as some do, that it is a priori essential to democracy that the government own and run the railways, I merely ask, Why? To me the question is one of pure expediency. Will government ownership give all round better service and give it cheaper or as cheap? To my mind, the answer to that question settles the matter. I do not see that any principle of democracy is at stake, one way or the other.

Another thing must be kept in mind. That government ownership or private ownership works well in one country gives no assurance that it will work well in another. The success of government ownership in Prussia, for instance, or Switzerland, does not guarantee its success in Brazil. Private ownership may succeed in England and fail in Spain, Italy, Canada, the United States. There is no forecasting these things. The human element enters in to them too largely. When I see writers assume that a national practice or policy may be taken over indiscriminately and without regard to the character and temperament and background of the history out of which it grew, they seem to me to be making a hasty generalization. We can always learn from other nations, no doubt, but the point is to make sure not only that their policies work, but that they will work for us. The commercial habits and practices of the English, for instance, will not work in the Argentine. Even in so small a matter as handling street traffic, a system that works admirably in London will not work in Paris. The minute regulation of personal life that seems to satisfy Berlin or Hamburg would raise an insurrection in Naples or Turin. Here, as always, the thing seems to be to keep the golden mean between conservatism and radicalism between too much stiffness in refusing a new policy and too great haste to take it on without determining whether it will precisely fit us.

There are some objections to government ownership, and I may as well begin by getting them off my mind, and afterwards I will mention the points I see in its favor. First, a government does not move in the railway development of a new district with anything like the promptness and enterprise shown by a private concern. I am not saying that it cannot, but only that it does not; and this is a point seriously to be taken into account by any country that is not fully developed. I see you have been for some time talking about a government railway for Alaska, and the necessary bill is before your Congress; well, now, I venture to say that you will be much longer actually getting that railway than if a private company had the project in hand. I am not criticising your Congress—there is a sound moral reason why it should be so. After all, if your Government is conscientious, ought it to risk any considerable amount of public money on anything as largely speculative as a railway venture in a new country? It is a grave question, especially when one realizes what few except practical railway men apparently ever stop to think of—namely, the enormous amount of money that always has to be spent on a railway before you can get a going concern. All the items of expense that you can see—permanent way, equipment, rolling stock, etc.—these are but a small part of the initial cost of a railway. It is all very well for a man like your late Mr. Rogers, for instance, who has money or can interest his friends, to risk his faith for the initial cost of a venture like his Virginian Railway. If they lose, they lose: it is their own money that they are experimenting with. But the Government is not experimenting with its own money: hence it must reckon closer with the elements of chance and speculation, and satisfy more people about the value of the project: and all this takes time.

In the second place, government administration does not show the same economy and efficiency as a private company. A dollar goes further with a corporation than with a government. Again, I am not saying that it must be so, but only that it is so. I am aware that these two objections are only an echo of the old complaint that "democracy is inefficient," and obviously the answer is for some democratic system of government like yours to come forward and be efficient. If you vote upon government ownership, I hope you will do that. I hope you will show us the most enterprising, economical, and best-managed railways in the world; and then I will be the first to congratulate you and take back everything I have said. But this will not happen until all your public men devote the same energy and enterprise in the public service as they would in the service of their private interests; and while undoubtedly more of them are approaching this ideal than ever before, you would perhaps hardly claim that all of them have attained it yet.

Then a third objection, coming out of the foregoing, is that for a time at least—long enough to disappoint popular expectation and set up some more or less serious political reactions—rates would probably rise; and, moreover, they would tend to remain fixed with too great rigidity. Few are aware, I think, of the immense difficulty and labor involved in making and adjusting railway tariffs. Rate-makers cannot foresee everything. Mistakes are bound to occur and errors of judgment resulting in hardship are inevitable. Under private ownership, a rate that is onerous or unjust can be quickly readjusted and a sudden change in conditions in a given locality can be promptly met with an appropriate rate. My impression is that it would take longer for a sense of these urgent day-to-day necessities to penetrate to government rate-makers, and also longer for the indicated changes to be made. Once again I admit that this is only a challenge to the efficiency of democracy, and one that I hope some day somewhere will be fully met, as indeed I am sure it will be. No one has greater faith in democracy than I have, or would take longer chances on its methods; but, as I have said, I do not see any essential principle of democracy involved a priori in this question of railway management, and I am only recording the testimony of general railway history in noting this objection to government ownership.

A fourth disadvantage is in the sinister possibilities of political organization implied in so large and sudden an increase in the number of government employees. What this would actually amount to in your case I do not know. Personally, I think not much; and yet this is one of the very points about which a foreigner can never be quite sure. It all depends on whether your public spirit has passed permanently beyond the point of tolerating machine politics at all, or whether your revulsion is merely against the crudeness of the old machine methods—whether, in short, you have become more conscientious or only more fastidious. If the latter, then the situation which suddenly increased your army of public employees to a million and a half, in round numbers, would doubtless permit the building up of a very formidable machine.

So much for the general objections to government ownership. Now, on the other hand, railway property being the most easily socialized body of wealth, and one of the largest as well, if the twenty billion dollars of railway property were taken away from private control, your enormous and distressing inequalities of wealth would no doubt be largely limited. This is the first advantage, and it is considerable. Second, railway investment, which employs so much of your capital, would by its speculative character by the substitution of bonds bottomed on the Government's credit for bonds bottomed on the credit of a private company. This would remove one of the chief grounds you have for complaint against your railways as hitherto managed.

Unfair discrimination, in the next place—another just ground of complaint—would also disappear under government ownership. It is hard to conceive of a government in your country that would not administer its railways impartially. The impersonal and general nature of government, which in other respects is rather against its efficiency in railway operation, is in favor of it at this point. A government is raised above the temptations to favoritism which have beset private companies in the throng of competition, and also above the temptation to narrow and local views of industrial and commercial development. Therefore, too—this is the fourth advantage, and very important—under government ownership rates can be adjusted with reference to a maximum development of the country as a whole. Germany gives an excellent example of what can be accomplished in this way. The privately owned railway is bound to be most of all interested in the development of the section that it serves; but if the government took its railway work seriously and intelligently, no section would thrive at another's expense through conflict of transportation interests. There would be a harmonious and balanced development of all sections, because the government is able to view the country as a whole, and is indifferent to a forced or unrelated development in any part.

I think the case for and against government ownership can be pretty well summed up under these eight points—four in favor and four against. There are one or two minor points besides, possibly, that might be mentioned, such as the advantages of government-owned roads for military purposes; but to a non-military country like yours this scarcely counts. Or, in the event of any great general labor trouble, it is an advantage for the government to own the railways, so that transportation cannot be cut off. But there is no necessity for any such labor war in a civilization like yours, and, if you deliberately invite it, one is tempted to say you deserve no more than the fortunes of war. The best antidote for Larkinism—or, as you would call it, Haywoodism—will be found in meeting organized labor with the direct, cordial, and honest interest that human beings ought to feel in one another's welfare. By habitually getting over into each other's point of view, without arrogance or suspicion, with no ulterior motive beyond being human and helpful, both sides to any labor controversy will forthwith find the way to peace, to mutual esteem, and to a sense of common interest.

The same holds true in the present controversy between your railways and your public. There should be extreme tolerance and a sustained effort after mutual understanding. It must be remembered that you and your railways have both been proceeding upon a very different theory of railway property from that which you have recently adopted. You have all been going on the idea that a railway is private property, owned by its shareholders in the same absolute sense in which they might be said to own their overcoats and hats. The public is as much responsible as the railways for whatever abuses have grown out of this idea; for you all had it. And now, in the quick transition to a new and truer theory, there cannot help but be some friction and misunderstanding which patience, fairness, and co-operation will quickly minimize. If we in Canada have any advantage over you, as some think we have, it is only because almost from the beginning we have seen and held to this newer theory, that, no matter how privately owned a railway company may be, it owes its existence to the public through its charter, and therefore it owes its first duty to the public. The shareholders who constitute the company have undertaken, in consideration of the charter, to perform certain services for the public for which they are to receive compensation, but the public by its legislation has reserved the right to determine what the compensation shall be. Clearly, the interests of the public must rank first; but the very fact that the public accepting the service is also to be final authority in the matter of compensation, would make it as unfair and improper to have that compensation established at a figure below its value, to the detriment of the shareholders, as it would be if the transaction were between two business men of recognized integrity.

This has been our theory of railway property, and apparently you are fast coming to accept it also. I see nothing in your situation that good temper, absolute candor, and a strict sense of fair play will not bring out to the best possible results. Like every other great public institution, your railways will always reflect as much, and no more, of these qualities as there is current among the general public. A mere change in the form of ownership will make no difference at all, for a government is never any better than its people. Your railways will always follow the lead of public opinion—there is no doubt about it, they cannot help it—so it is only necessary to form your opinion clearly and wisely. Really, government ownership or private ownership is not the fundamental thing. The fundamental thing is honest service on one side and honest compensation on the other; given this, and you have conditions that will bring the best results to everybody concerned.

The United States has made magnificent achievements in railroading. I shall never outgrow my pride in them or my pleasure at having had in time past some little part in them. I shall be satisfied to see your railways go under government ownership if you calmly and deliberately think best that they should, although it seems to me that your control over them under your present arrangements is comprehensive and sufficient. But my main hope is, as I said before, not so much for the sake of your railways as your National spirit, that you will get through to the end of your problem, whatever that end may be, with full justice to all, and without petulance or bad temper.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION FOR JAVA

The Hague, Holland—An international exhibition is to be opened in Samarang on Sept. 1 next. This town is an important commercial centre in Java, and Australia is taking a keen and practical interest in the exhibition, the idea being that the Commonwealth should provide a building to be used as an Australian court.

In addition to this private traders will send samples of their goods, and the steamship companies are giving their assistance by making substantial reductions in freights and fares. The Japanese government have made a grant of £5,000 in order that the country may be represented by a court of the same size as that proposed by Australia, and Japanese merchants have subscribed a similar amount. China, British India, French Indo-China and the Philippine islands will also be represented.

In connection with this exhibition the Royal Packet Steam Navigation Company, Koninklyke Paketvaart maatschappy, has issued an interesting booklet in English dealing with travel in the east. The book is clearly printed and very fully illustrated, and gives, in concise form, a considerable amount of information regarding the journey to and from the Dutch Indies, local trips, accommodation, prices and so on. Particulars of round trips to America and Australia are also included.

DISTRIBUTES RECLAIMED LAND IN EGYPT

Cairo, Egypt—An interesting ceremony took place lately at Shalma, in the Gharbieh province, when Lord Kitchener formally distributed plots of reclaimed land to the fellaheen. This is the second distribution of land in connection with Lord Kitchener's policy, the first having taken place about 15 months ago at Biala.

At Shalma an area of 1,100 feddans, or about 1,130 acres, has been reclaimed, the land being thoroughly drained and roads cut. A village numbering 180 buildings and covering an area of 230 feddans has been created, 169 houses of two rooms and with a yard, being given to the fellaheen. The rest of the land has been divided into plots of which there are 169, each having an area of five feddans.

The name of this model settlement is Mansbiet Abbas II. For the first three years the fellaheen will pay a merely nominal rent, but during the following 15 years they will be required to pay back with interest the total capital, amounting to £10,000, spent on the settlement. When this is done and the various other conditions fulfilled, the land will be the property of the fellaheen.

The work done at Biala and Shalma is expected to provide a useful object lesson to cultivators in the country as to what can be done with reclaimed land, the effect of which will be seen when the vast tracts of land which will be made available by the Delta drainage works are ready to be reclaimed and cultivated.

CAXTON, THE PRINTER: HIS START

During the 15 years of Caxton's activity at the Red Pale in the almonry at Westminster he produced some hundred books and documents, of which none that have come down to us contain a title-page, and none that can compete in beauty of work with the best of the continental masters. He was, in fact, we read in the "Daily Chronicle" (London), a man of literary and commercial interests, content to do good plain work that would interest readers and bring in a modest profit. Before he returned to England from Bruges in 1475 he had printed his first book in French, and he sets out his reasons for establishing a printing press on the continent in a severely practical spirit.

To oblige the Duchess of Burgundy he had made a translation of the "Recueil des Histoires de Troie," and, being weary of writing out his book for "dyverce gentilmen and frendes," to whom he had promised manuscript copies, he came to the conclusion that he might spare himself the labor. "Therefore I have practysed and learned at my grete charge and dispense to ordeyne this said book in prynte after the maner and forme as ye may here see, and is not wreton with penne and ynke as other bokes ben, to the ende that every man may have them attones. For all the bookes of this storye named the recule of the historye of troyes thus empryntid as ye here see were begoane in oon day and also fynished in oon day." So here in fifteenth century simplified spelling we have the first Caxton, forerunner of the Westminster Chancery and the "Game and Play of the Chesse."

LITERARY TALENT DOES NOT GO A-BEGGING

I am neither Sardou, Sudermann, nor George R. Sims, but I know what I am talking about. Arnold Bennett says in his latest book, and I say that dramatic composition for the market is child's play compared to the writing of decent average fiction—provided one has an instinct for stage effect. In an experience not vast, but extending over some years, only one book with even a touch of genius has passed through my hands; that book was so faulty and so wilfully wild, that I could not unreservedly advise its publication and my firm declined it; I do not think that the book has been issued elsewhere. Time and increasing knowledge of the two facts have dissipated for me the melancholy and affecting legend of literary talent going a-begging because of the indifference of the publishers. O young author of talent, would that I could find you and make you understand how the publisher yearns for you.

PRESENT ALL THERE IS.

Yesterday was the invention of the regretful; to-morrow of the indolent. Who lives in either, loses two days. The present is all there really is, and precisely the spot where we are the only tangible spot in the universe.—John Albee.

FRENCH PAPER CELEBRATES INDEPENDENCE

"Journal des Debats" Restored to Its Rights in 1814, After Napoleon Had Confiscated Its Property.

POLICIES ARE FIRM.

Paris.—Twenty years ago the "Journal des Debats" celebrated the centenary of its first appearance, but recently a centenary of much deeper historical importance, viz., that of the restoration of its independence, was celebrated.

The history of this daily newspaper is one of the most curious chapters in the annals of the French press. Indissolubly connected for more than a century with all the political and literary events of which France has been the scene, the "Journal des Bertins" has been considered one of the standing institutions of Europe.

On April 1, a hundred years ago, its present title of "Journal des Debats Politiques et Literaires" was first conferred, and it is interesting to retrace on this occasion the history of the house of the rue des Freters rendered successively illustrious by Chateaubriand, Villemain, Saint Marc, Girardin, de Sacy, Cuvillier-Fleury, Prevorst-Paradel and John Lemoinne.

OLD DECREE IS UNEARTHED.

The present editor had the good fortune a few years ago to unearth in one of the old libraries of the Quai Malaquais the decree signed April 1, 1814, by the provisionary government authorizing the brothers Bertin to resume their foul rights. At the bottom of this document of modest appearance may be read the historical signatures of Charles Maurice de Talleyrand, Prince de Benevent; of the Abbe de Montesquiou, of General de Beunnonville, of Marquis Francois de Jaucourt, of the Duc de Dalberg and of Dupont de Nemours, general secretary of the Provisional government.

This document is the certificate of birth of the "Journal des Debats Politiques et Literaires"—in other words, its certificate of independence. The paper was first founded in 1789 under the title of "Journal des Debats et Decrets" and at once began to play an important role. Changing many times its title, it was during a period of one month only called the "Journal des Debats."

Napoleon, recognizing the power of the Bertins and of their paper, thought it policy in 1805 to confer upon it the title of "Journal de l'Empire," but subsequently, in 1811, to stop its issue by confiscating arbitrarily the whole property of the paper, and literally "putting them out in the street," as Bertin the elder said, "with absolutely no compensation."

REISSUE EAGERLY STARTED.

One can easily understand with what eagerness and enthusiasm the Bertin brothers, once in possession of the decree of restoration, commenced the reissue of their paper under its new title, April 1, 1814, saw also the restoration of the Monarchy. As related by Jules Simon, "Bertin re-entered his kingdom when Louis XVIII. re-entered his." Of all the remarkable men associated with the future of the "Debats" and its work, none have been more so than the elder Bertin himself.

Many know the admirable portrait in which Ingree has immortalized the old director, squarely seated in his armchair with his hands on his knees. His spirit has never ceased to animate his house and there still reigns there something of the perfume of the classical epoch.

Among some of the staff there long remained traces of the Voltairian and "frondeur" spirit of the end of the eighteenth century. In contrast to this, M. de Sacy brought with him all the seriousness of the Christianity of the seventeenth century, a period loved for the strength of its doctrine as much as for the charm of its art.

This group of men, to whom Renan refers, whose high talent and similarity of opinion were grouped around and as it were founded upon one individual, that of Bertin himself, came to constitute a political and social power, the importance of which can scarcely be conceived. The humanism of the sixteenth century with its ardent literary lite and with its passionate political debates seems to live still at ease in this ancient house surrounded by the Louvre, the Institut and St. Germain L'Auxerrois, witnesses of many important literary and political battles.

HOME BECAME A SANCTUARY.

Through long years the home of the "Debats" became a veritable sanctuary erected to the glory of the muses and the belles lettres, for journalism had entered into the domain of literature and the "Debats" had become an "Academie." Gradually there was evolved in this "Academie" a new method of thinking and writing which was for convenience called "Debattisme" and those who practised it "Debattistes," a term which stands amongst them now as in the past for a man of honor and without offence, one who is at the same time independent, yet stands for tradition; who takes all seriously and nothing tragically; who exposes his ideas, affirms his convictions and defends his principles, while retaining always in his argument a dignity and courtesy which never changes or weakens his force; who combats the opinion of others without prejudice; who is eloquent without self glorification, precise without pedantry, serious without dogmatism, keen without malice, one, in fact, who uses most precious resources of the French language, and who is in turn profound, alert, vehement and lofty; to be all this is to be a true "Debattiste."

Up to 1814 the paper, as witness its various titles, followed the fluctuation of politics. Since that date it has traversed with one sole title two monarchies, one empire, two revolutions and two republics, seeming at times to be in opposition, at times in accord with the government.

STRAIGHT LINE FOLLOWED.

Audacious as the idea may appear the paper would seem to have followed a straight line around which revolved regimes and ministries which sometimes leaned towards its liberal policy and sometimes away from it.

Judging by events some would say that the paper had been legitimist, others that it had been republican. It was legitimist with Chateaubriand, through reaction against the first empire; it was republican with M. Thiers, not willing to accept the risk of a restored empire and not believing possible the restoration of a monarchy. Future generations will recognize that it has always been liberal and constitutional.

It is not too much to say that the most enlightened amongst French literary men have always been counted amongst its collaborators, and to give a list of its contributors would be to depict the French literary spirit of the nineteenth century.

Whatever epoch one considers, the editor's room of the 'Debats' has always constituted a salon of choicest conversation and rarest literary spirit, where the most perfect courtesy had ever been allied with the profoundest learning. Here many people, together with the daily contributors, were accustomed to meet before the dinner hour, including the members of the various academies coming from the Institut, the professors from their lectures at the Sorbonne and College de France, the presidents, judges and barristers from the law courts and the conseil d'etat.

It was the hour when the news of the day was circulated, when opinions of wide import were put forth, when the Bertin brothers talked with their friends on all subjects, questioning, advising and criticising ever with broadest freedom and kindliest humor.

This union of learning and courtesy, the two essential qualities of liberalism, have never at any moment ceased to reign in the "Maison des Bertin" and, they constitute as much to-day as of yore, both its strength and its glory.

DEFENDER OF COLLEGE ENGLISH.

That the bar is largely supported by errors in English composition is a plea made for the college undergraduate of the hour by Henry Seidel Canby, assistant professor of English at Yale, who, in "Harper's Magazine," defends college students from the current criticism of their English. He says that if college boys and those examined for admission write vague and confused English it is because they are immature and think vaguely. He notes further that if college boys to-day do not write so well as those of a past generation it must be remembered that the great mass of college students to-day come from humbler homes than the smaller groups of the past. Furthermore, it is asserted that good English is on the decline in the vast mass of current literature, seen both in the newspaper and the average magazine. There is cited an almost unintelligible sentence which began an article in a thoroughly respectable magazine. Persons talk loosely, carelessly, vaguely, without definite mental aim or purpose. There is little conversation that would bear reporting in print. This is true even among people of wide culture, who write excellent English. Young people hear and read, thus, a vast amount of very shabby English. School methods, because they are hurried in these days of crowded curriculums, lack the old-time thoroughness. These various causes contribute to the slackness of the boy in his teens, and he should not be accused always of inattention to study or of inefficiency. The files of business show many letters from successful men that are far from being models of good English. Furthermore, lawyers, who are supposed, above all men, capable of expressing themselves to the point, have incorporated so many errors in English, have failed so often to say the thing intended, leaving no loophole for error, that, as has been said, the bar is practically supported by the English phrases that allow of various interpretations.

The gist of the argument may be that traditional language forms are dissolving, and that a newer, terser, less dogmatic way of getting things said is to prevail. Then students will not be cumbered with a mass of instruction about balanced sentences, squinting constructions and the like. They will speak shortly and to the point. They will not get tangled in relative clauses. They will address an intelligence which understands them without replete detail. Long letter writing has gone out of fashion, and telegraphic brevity or half a dozen sentences over the telephone takes its place. So elaborate writing and speaking of English have disappeared with the slow formalities of oldtime conventional courtesy. The breaking up of the old forms of speech is but to prepare the way for the new.

WORLD WIDE.

The following are the contents of the latest issue of "World Wide" for Saturday, May 2nd:—

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

A Good Chance for the 'Standers Behind.'—The 'Evening Post,' New York.

In Search of a Revolution—Luigi Barzini, in the 'Daily Telegraph,' London.

The Man of Blood—Huerta—By H. Hamilton Fyfe, in the 'Evening Post,' New York.

Going South with Carranza—By Gregory Mason, special correspondent of the 'Outlook,' New York.

Judy Madigan's Boots—By Canon Langbridge, in the 'Daily News and Leader,' London.

A Chinese Brigand—What White Wolf means—From a correspondent of the 'Manchester Guardian.'

The Land of the Niger—The Terror of the 'Juju'—By P. Amaury Talbot, in the 'Mail,' London.

The Rehearsal—The 'Manchester Guardian.'

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

'Oh, Pshaw!'—By E. A. Baughan, in the 'Daily News and Leader,' and S. R. Littleton, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

'My Conscience'—By James Whitcomb Riley, in the 'Century Magazine,' New York.

Spring Time—By Beth Bolton Smith, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'

Ouida—The 'Spectator,' London.

Woman and her Idiosyncrasies—Extracts from 'Chance,' by Joseph Conrad.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Avine War and Wooing—By Horace Hutchinson, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'

A Lesson from Panama—Sir Ronald Ross, in the 'New Statesman,' London.

Echelon Flight—The 'Morning Post,' London.

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

But we cannot know who you are unless you are sufficiently interested.

It need only cost you a post card.

John Dougall & Sons, Publishers. Montreal.

THE UNKNOWN QUEEN.

The Queen Charlotte Islands, comprising one of the remote districts of Canada, are an interesting and little-known group. They are situated in the north Pacific ocean, 140 miles north of Vancouver Island, and about 40 miles south of the southern extremity of Alaska. The principal islands of the group are, from north to south, Graham Island (the largest); Moresby Island, with Louise and Lyell islands lying close to its east coast; and Kunghit, or Prevost Island, the southernmost. Besides these, there are numerous smaller islets ranging in size down to mere reefs, bare only at low tide.

Published authentic information about the Queen Charlotte group is meagre, says a member of a recent Canadian geological survey party which visited the islands, and is almost wholly contained in the reports of the geological survey of Canada. The best general account of the islands is that given by Dawson who examined the group in 1878. Besides fully treating the geology, Dawson gives an outline of the history of the group, and an account of the natives, the Haida Indians.

Dixon, in 1787, named the group after his ship, the "Queen Charlotte," and also named several of the islands and surrounding waters. Before this time, they had been visited by several Spanish expeditions, and it is possible that De Fonte, in 1639, sailed among the islands.

The first well authenticated visit seems to have been that of Ensign Perez, who reached the islands on July 18, 1774. After Perez, several other Spaniards visited the group, and many of the place names of to-day bear witness to the fact. The fur trade was the main attraction for the early navigators, and on the decline of this industry (to quote Dawson), "attention was . . . withdrawn from the islands until 1852, when the Hudson Bay Company despatched a party of men . . . to discover the locality from which . . . gold had been brought by the Indians. This was found to be in Port Kuper, or Gold Harbor, on the west coast. The gold was found in a small irregular vein, which was soon proved to run out in every direction. . . . The enterprise was soon abandoned, but the discovery for a time created quite a furore — the first gold excitement of British Columbia. . . ."

Coal was discovered at Skidegate inlet in 1859, by a Mr. Downie, and in 1872 James Richardson made a report on this coal for the geological survey, in response to request made by Victoria men interested in the proposition. Then followed the work of Dawson in 1878, and nothing more is heard of the Queen Charlottes till 1905, when R. W. Ells made a reconnaissance of Graham Island. In 1912, in response to requests from companies prospecting on Graham Island for geologic aid in interpreting their results, Dr. C. H. Clapp, M.I.T., '05, then of the geological survey of Canada, made a three weeks' reconnaissance on Graham Island. Dr. Clapp's work made evident the necessity for a more thorough knowledge of the geology of the coal basins and an investigation was undertaken with this end in view in 1913.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

—ALL IN ADVANCE—

WEEKLY WITNESS AND CANADIAN HOMESTEAD, $1.00.

WORLD WIDE, $1.50.

NORTHERN MESSENGER, 40 cents; S.S. clubs, 10 copies or more to one address at 30c. per subscription.

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

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

Postage for United States, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, Weekly Witness, 50 cents extra; Northern Messenger, 10 cents per copy, for individual subscriptions, 15c. per copy in clubs to one address.

For Montreal and its suburbs—No reduced rates are open unless they are specifically declared to be so. And the cost of postage or delivery must in all cases be added for delivery in Montreal or its suburbs.

FOREIGN POSTAGE EXTRA to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: Weekly Witness, $1.50 extra; Northern Messenger, 40c. extra; World Wide subscription price, including postage to foreign countries, only $2.00.

Sample and subscription blanks freely and promptly sent on request.

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WEEKLY WITNESS—Casual advertisements, 10c. per line per insertion. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c. a word per insertion, from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the Witness' office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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

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Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions provided they are in perfect condition.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—When wishing to have your address changed from one post office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new.

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Address all business communications to

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

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SAMPLE COPIES.

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

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

MAY, 1914.

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

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

FARMERS' MARKETS.

Butter Declines --- Cheese Is Stronger -- Potatoes Strong and Higher--Maple Products and Beans Lower.

The only important change in the condition of the butter situation this week was a further decline in prices to-day of 1-2c. to 3-4c. per lb. at Cowansville, all the offerings being sold at 22 1-4c. to 22 1-2c., which prices are 3 1-2 cents per lb. lower than the corresponding date a year ago, while at St. Hyacinthe to-day prices were maintained at 22 1-2c. The local market throughout the week has ruled fairly steady for finest creamery at 23c. to 23 1-2c., a good many round lots changing hands at 23c., which, to some extent, is attributed to the small stock held on spot and the fact that the receipts for the week were over 2,500 packages smaller than the corresponding week a year ago, and according to the above figures paid in the country to-day the indications are that there will be little change in spot prices the coming week.

The receipts of butter for the week were 6,029 packages, which show an increase of 798 packages as compared with last week, and a decrease of 2,530 packages with the same week last year, and the total receipts since May first, 1914, to date show a decrease of 2,465 packages as compared with the corresponding period a year ago.

CHEESE.

We quote prices as follows:—

Finest creamery	23c. to 23 1/2c.
Fine creamery	22c. to 22 1/2c.
Seconds	21c. to 21 1/2c.

The feature of the week in the cheese trade was the sharp advance in prices recorded in the country, Brockville and Napanee selling at 12 3-16c. and Iroquois at 12 1-8c., while a year ago all the offerings at Brockville sold at 11 1-16c. to 11 1-8c., and at Napanee at 10 3-4c., consequently prices at the two last boards mentioned are 1 1-16c. to 1 7-16c. per lb. higher this year, which advance is not warranted according to the bids coming over the cable for fodder goods, but as there is a fair demand for cheese from the Canadian Northwest and shipments of several cars made within the past few days, this may account for the higher prices paid to some extent. The stock of Canadian cheese in the principal English markets to-day showed a decrease of 24,000 boxes as compared with last month and a decrease of 31,000 boxes with the corresponding month a year ago, while the stock of New Zealand cheese shows a decrease of 1,000 crates compared with last month and an increase of 17,000 crates with the same month last year.

The receipts of cheese for the week were 3,613 boxes, which show an increase of 1,611 boxes as compared with last week and a decrease of 1,302 boxes with the same week last year, while the total receipts since May 1st, 1914, to date show a decrease of 849 boxes as compared with the same period a year ago.

Liverpool, May 2.—Cheese, Canadian, finest white, 67s.; do., colored, 69s. 6d.

Watertown, N.Y., May 2.—Cheese sales 7,500 boxes at 13 1-4c to 13 1-2c.

New York, May 2.—Butter firm and unchanged. Receipts 7,600 tubs. Cheese steady and unchanged. Receipts 1,300 boxes.

EGGS.

The receipts of eggs for the week were 15,521 cases, as compared with 16,109 for last week and 18,399 for the same week a year ago. The receipts since May 1st, 1914, to date were 3,325 cases as against 9,086 for the same period last year. A steady feeling prevails in the market owing to the continued good demand for actual consumption and cold storage account, consequently an active trade is doing and prices show no change.

We quote prices as follows:

Straight receipts, round lots	22c to 22 1/2c
Straight receipts, single cases	00 to 23c
Selected stock, single cases	00 to 25c
No. 1 stock, single cases	00 to 21c

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

Owing to the more liberal supplies of pure maple product coming forward from the country an easier feeling has developed in the market and prices for syrup have declined 2 1/2c to 5c per tin, and sugar 1/2c to 1c per lb. At this reduction the demand continues good and the market is fairly active with a good trade passing.

We quote prices as follows:

Pure maple syrup, 8-lb. tins	65c to 70c
Pure maple syrup, 10-lb. tins	80c to 85c
Pure maple syrup, 11-lb. tins	87 1/2c to 90c
Pure maple sugar, per lb.	10c to 11c

BEANS.

A weaker feeling has developed in the market for beans and prices have declined 5c per bushel for all grades. At this reduction there is some demand for one-pound pickers and hand-picked beans and a little more business is passing, but the market on the whole is quiet.

We quote prices as follows:

Hand-picked beans, per bushel	$1.95 to $2.00
Choice one-pound pickers	1.85 to 1.90
Three-pound pickers	1.70 to 1.90
Lower grades	1.65 to 1.70

POTATOES.

A much stronger feeling has prevailed in the market for potatoes and prices have advanced 15c per bag which is attributed to the continued good demand from local buyers for supplies and the rather small offerings for the season of the year.

We quote prices as follows:

Green Mountains, car lots	$1.10 to $1.15
Quebec white, car lots	1.00 to 1.05
Green Mountains, small lots	1.25 to 1.30
Quebec white, small lots	1.10 to 1.15

MONTREAL PROVISION MARKET.

Owing to the continued cool weather for the season of the year and the somewhat limited demand coupled with the accumulation of stock an easier feeling has developed in the market for smoked meats and prices have been reduced 1/2c to 1c per lb., and there has also been a reduction of 1/2c per lb. in the price of pure lard. At the lower range of prices there has been a disposition on the part of buyers to operate a little more freely and the market in consequence is rather more active with sales of medium weight hams at 17 1/2c to 18c, breakfast bacon at 18c to 19c, Windsor selected bacon at 22c, and Windsor boneless bacon at 24c per lb. The demand for lard continues fairly good and some round lots have changed hands of pure leaf grades at 13 1/2c per lb. in 20 lb. wood pails, and at 13c in 20 lb. tin pails, while compound is selling at 11 1/4c in 20 lb. wood pails, and at 11c in 20 lb. tin pails. There is no change in dressed hogs for which the demand is fair for small lots to fill actual wants and sales of abattoir fresh-killed were made at $13.50 per 100 lbs. The receipts to-day were 275 packages lard, 500 tinned meats and 7 boxes hams and bacon.

CHICAGO PROVISION MARKET.

Chicago, May 2.—Buying, said to be for Milwaukee packers, gave provisions a life. Demand, however, did not arise until quotations had undergone some setback. Prices closed unchanged to 5c higher. Future quotations were:

Mess Pork, per bbl.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
July	$19.70	$19.77	$19.67	$19.77
Sept.	19.80	19.87	19.80	19.87

Lard, per 100 lbs.

July	10.02	10.05	10.00	10.05
Sept.				10.20

Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.

July				11.05
Sept.	11.15	11.17	11.15	11.07

Cash quotations closed: Pork, $19.40. Lard, $9.92. Ribs, $10.50 to $11.00.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—MAY 4.

About 750 head of butchers' cattle, 600 calves, 150 sheep and lambs and 2,250 hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stock yards to-day. The offerings of live stock at this market during the week were 1,000 cattle, 2,000 calves, 275 sheep and lambs and 3,000 hogs.

There were 800 Manitoba hogs on the market to-day. Trade was good with a downward tendency in the prices all round.

Prime beeves sold at from 7 3/4c to near 8 1/2c per lb.; pretty good animals, 5 1/2c to 7 1/2c per lb.; large bulls, 6 1/2c to 7 1/2c, and the common stock, 4 1/2c to 5 1/2c per lb.

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

Sheep that were shorn of their fleece sold at 5c to 5 1/2c per lb., the others at about 6c per lb.

Yearling lambs sold at 8c to 9c per lb.

Good lots of hogs sold at 9 5-8c to 9 3/4c per lb.

Manitoba hogs at 9 1/4c per lb.

BRITISH CATTLE.

Liverpool, May 2.—Beef, extra India mess, 110s. Pork, prime mess, western, 107s 6d. Hams, short cut, 14 to 16 lbs., 64s 6d. Short clean backs, 16 to 20 lbs., 61s 6d. Bacon, Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs., 61s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs., 63s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs., 63s 6d.; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs.; 67s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs., 65s 6d. Shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs., 54s. Lard, prime western, in tierces, old terms, 45s; new terms, 49s 6d.; American, refined, 52s.

London, April 23.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted of fat cows, bulls, and rough cattle, trade for which ruled very slow, though last Monday's rates governed all transactions. Top prices paid per 8 lbs.—Fat cows, 3s. 10d. to 4s.; fat bulls, 3s. 8d. to 3s. 10d.; rough do., 3s. 2d. to 3s. 4d. Trade ruled slow but firm for all grades of clipped sheep. Lambs met limited demand at unchanged prices. Top prices paid per 8 lbs., 7 1-2 to 8 st. down clipped sheep, 5s. 10d. to 6s.; 9 st. do., 5s. 8d. to 5s. 10d.; 10 st. do., 5s. 6d. to 5s. 8d; 10 st. half-bred (clipped), 5s. 4d. to 5s. 6d.; 10 st. down ewes (clipped), 4s. 4d. to 4s. 6d.; lambs, 6s. 10d. to 8s. Total supply, Beasts 30, sheep and lambs 120, milch cows 5.

London, April 23.—Good supplies, and trade quiet, with drooping tendency in prices in most cases. English beef, 4s. 0d. to 4s. 2d.; Scotch sides, 4s. 2s. to 4s. 4d.; shorts, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 8d.; Irish killed sides, 3s. 4d. to 3s. 8d.; Argentine chilled hindquarters, 3s. 0d. to 3s. 5d.; do. forequarters, 2s. 3d. to 2s. 5d. Mutton Scotch wedders, 5s. 0d. to 5s. 6d.; do. tegs, 5s. 8d. to 6s. 4d.; do. ewes, 3s. 8d to 4s. 0d.; English wedders, 5s. 0d. to 5s. 4d.; do ewes, 3s. 10d. to 4s. 2d.; English lambs, 6s. 4d. to 7s. 4d.; extreme, 8s.; veal, 4s. 8d. to 5s. 4d.; English pork, 3s. 8d. to 4s. 4d.; Dutch do. 3s. 8d. to 4s. 2d. per 8 lbs.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Chicago, May 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 100. Market steady; beeves, $7.15 to $9.50; Texas steers, $7 to $8.10; stockers and feeders, $5.50 to $8.15; cows and heifers, $3.60 to $8.50; calves, $6.35 to $9.

Hogs — Receipts, 8,000. Market strong; light, $8.20 to $8.50; mixed, $8.15 to $8.45; heavy, $7.95 to $8.45; rough, $7.95 to $8.10; pigs, $7.15 to $8.20; bulk of sales, $8.35 to $8.45.

Sheep — Receipts, 3,500. Market steady; native, $4 to $5.65; yearlings, $5.40 to $6.50; lambs, native, $4.90 to $7.15.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, May 2. — Quotations are as follows:

Ontario wheat — No. 2 winter, $1.00 to $1.01 outside, according to location.

Manitoba wheat — No. 1 northern, 96 1-2c; No. 2 northern, 94 3-4c.

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

Corn — American, No. 3 yellow, 74c; No. 2 mixed, 73c.

Peas—No. 2, 95c to $1.05.

Barley, 55c to 56c outside for malting.

Buckwheat, 80c., shipping points.

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

Ontario flour — Winter flour, 90 per cent patents, $3.90 to $4 seaboard.

Millfeed — Manitoba bran, $25 per ton; Ontario bran, $26.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

Winnipeg, May 2. — A good export demand for wheat, chiefly Nos. 2 and 3 northern, held prices on the market firm.

Cash quotations closed:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, 91 1-8c; No. 2 northern, 89 3-8c; No. 3 northern, 87 1-2c; No. 4 northern, 83 3-4c; No. 5 northern, 78c; No. 6 northern, 73c; feed, 68c; No. 1 rejected seeds, 84 3-4c; No. 2 rejected seeds, 84 3-4c; No. 3 rejected seeds, 82 1-4c; No. 1 smutty, 87c; No. 2 smutty, 85c; No. 3 smutty, 82 1-4c; No. 1 red winter, 91 1-2c; No. 2 red winter, 89 5-8c; No. 3 red winter, 87 3-4c.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 36 1-4c; No. 3 C.W. 35 1-2c; extra No. 1 feed, 34 3-4c; No. 1 feed, 33 1-2c; No. 2 feed, 33 1-4c.

Barley—No. 3, 46 1-2c; No. 4, 45 1-2c; rejected, 43c; feed, 42c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $1.36; No. 2 C.W., $1.33; No. 3 C.W., $1.25.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKETS.

Chicago, May 2. — Future quotations were:

Wheat—

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
May	92	92 7-8	82	82 5-8
July	85 1-4	85 3-4	85 1-8	85 1-2

Corn—

May	64	65	64	64 7-8
July	64 3-8	65 1-8	64 3-8	64 7-8

Oats—

May	36 3-4	37 3-8	36 3-4	37 1-4
July	37	37 3-8	36 7-8	37 1-4

Cash quotations were:

Wheat: No. 2 red, 95c to 95 1-2c; No. 3 red, 94c to 95c; No. 2 hard, 93 1-2c to 93 7-8c; No. 3 hard, 92 1-2c to 92 3-4c; No. 3 northern, 95 1-2c to 96 1-2c; No. 3 spring, 93c to 94 1-2c.

Corn—No. 3, 65 1-2c to 66c; No. 3 white, 66 1-2c to 67 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 66 1-2c to 67c.

Oats—No. 3 white, 38 1-4c to 38 1-2c. No. 2 rye 61c to 61 1-2c.

Barley—48c to 63c.

Timothy seed—$2.75 to $4.20.

Clover seed—$8.00 to $12.00.

CROP OUTLOOK IN U. S.

Chicago, May 2.—The Department of Agriculture will give no report on spring wheat or oats this month. Seeding of spring wheat in the Northwest has progressed fairly. It is finished in southern Minnesota and central and south Dakota, in half of North Dakota, and is nearly completed in South Dakota and Minnesota. Rain and snow, which delayed the seeding a few days, was regarded as highly beneficial, as there had been no excess of moisture in any section. It is not believed, from the meagre reports now at hand, that there will be any material change in acreage from last year, when it was slightly below 1913 and 1912, but above all other years except 1901.

CLOSING PRICES OF STOCKS

	Saturday Asked	Bid.
Ames Holden	10	9 7-8
*Dom. Bridge	114	112 1-2
Bell Telephone	147	145
B. C. Packers	135	132
*Brazilian	78 3-4	78 1-2
Canada Car	57	56 1-2
Do. pfd.	101	...
Cement	29 3-8	29
*Do. pfd.	99 3-4	99
Cottons	28	27
Do. pfd.	74	72
*Converters	39	36
Can. Rubber	98	91
Do. pfd.	98	97
C. G. Elec.	...	101 1-2
C. P. R.	193 3-4	193 5-8
Can. Loco. pfd.	84	78
*Can. Reserve	1 33	1 31
Detroit Ry.	...	69
*Dom. Bridge	115	112 1-2
Dom. Canners	43 1-2	42 1-2
Dom. Coal pfd.	103	102
Dom. Iron. pfd.	89	87 1-2
Dom. Steel	26	25 7-8
Dom. Park	120	...
Dom. Textile	75	74 3-4
Do. pfd.	101	...
Dom. Trust	...	110
Goodwins	...	25
Hillcrest	39	37
Do. pfd.	...	87
Hollinger	16.25	15.50
*Illinois	65	...
Do. pfd.	92	91
Laurentide	181	180 7-8
Lake of Woods	130	128 1-2
Macdonald	13	11
Mexican power	50	39
M. & St. P.	...	120
*Montreal Power	220	219 7-8
Montreal Cottons	53	...
Do. pfd.	100	...
Montreal Tram.	216	210
Do. debs.	78 1-2	...
N. S. Steel	64 3-4	64
Ottawa Power	145	144 1-2
Penmans pfd.	80	...
Penn. Power	75	72 3-4
Porto Rico	60 1-2	...
Price Bros.	60	48
Quebec Ry.	13	12 3-4
R. & O. Nav.	103	102 3-4
Smart Woods pfd.	90	...
Shawinigan	132	131 7-8
Sher. Williams	59 1-2	...
Spanish	11 1-2	10
Do. pfd.	45	...
Steel of Can.	...	15
Toronto Ry.	136 1-2	136
Tooke Bros.	...	...
Ticketts	...	30 1-2
Do. pfd.	...	90
Twin City	104 1-2	104
W. Kootenay	95	93
Do. pfd.	...	101
Winnipeg Ry.	...	195
Windsor Hotel	100	85
Banks—		
B. N. A.	...	...
Commerce	210	...
Hochelaga	154 1-2	153
Merchants	192	188
Moisons	199	...
*Montreal	241	237 1-2
Quebec	4	121 1-2
Royal	224	...
Union	...	142
Bonds—		
Bell Telephone	...	98 3-8
Canada Cement	97	96
Canada Felt	98	...
Canada Cottons	80	80
Canadian Rubber	91 1-2	90
Dom. Cotton	100 1-4	100
Dom. Canners	99 1-4	...
Dom. Iron	85 1-4	85
Dom. Textile A	100	...
Dom. Textile B	100	...
Halifax Tram.	100	...
Keewatin Mill	100	...
Laurentide	110	...
Mexican L. P.	85	...
Mont. St. Ry.	...	100
N. S. Steel	87	86
Ogilvie ser. B	103	...
Do. ser. C	...	102
Penmans	90 1-8	89 1-2
Porto Rico	...	81 7-8
Price Bros.	82	79 3-4
Quebec Ry.	...	51
Sherwin Williams	100 1-2	...
Spanish River	...	72 1-2
W. C. Power	83 1-4	...
Winn. Elec.	101 1-2	99 1-2

1. The Gun with a Stemmed Bomb in Place.
2. The Gun Ready for Firing. 3. A Bomb and its Stem.

A SMALL GUN WHICH FIRES LARGE PROJECTILES: A GERMAN WEAPON WHOSE "SHELL" IS OUTSIDE THE MUZZLE WHEN IT IS FIRED, INSTEAD OF INSIDE.

The invention here illustrated provides a method by which a small gun can fire a large projectile; and, although it cannot be said that the device has been widely adopted, it seems apparent that the idea has a future. The mounting of the gun, which is of metal, is comparatively light and thus easy of transport, and can be fixed rigidly on such a position as the side of a hill. Its size makes it possible also to conceal it in trenches. The "shell," as the illustrations show, is of very considerable size when compared with the gun; and, of course, its stem alone is inserted in the muzzle. When the gun is fired both bomb and stem are projected; but, by means of a special device, the stem is detached from the bomb almost immediately, to fall to the ground while the bomb pursues its course. The invention owes its being to a young engineer in the Krupp factory. The bomb is said to be particularly deadly, but the nature of its contents is, needlessly to say, a secret. It is reported that the German General Staff, recognizing, particularly, its mobility, will adopt the weapon as a siege-gun.

BLIND MAN FLIES AND ENJOYS EXPERIENCE

London, May 3. — A blind man, Mr. Eliot Williams, flew six miles at the rate of sixty-five miles an hour in company with Mr. Gustav Hamel at Hendon. After the flight he said that since his blindness he had never enjoyed anything so much.

"I felt as though I were on the back of some great seagull, flying through a dense mist. Blindness is oblivion, but when I was up in the air I felt mist, not darkness."

It is just three months ago since Mr. Williams, while journeying back to his native land from British Columbia, lost his sight. He had been married nearly two years, but was travelling alone. One day he noticed the things around him growing dim, and then for days everything became darker and darker. When he reached Paddington he made his way with the aid of a stick, for there was no one to meet him. His home and friends were in Cornwall.

Braille books have brought light into Mr. Williams' life. Sailing yesterday through space in Mr. Hamel's monoplane, he enjoyed a new sensation, all the more wonderful since he has never seen a flying machine. When he alighted he longingly fondled the side of the monoplane and said how sorry he was the flight had been so short. The wind astonished him, but most of all the power of the airman to conquer it. "A man driving the machine," he added, with a little touch of envy, "must feel like a god."

Mrs. Williams was one of the most interested of a large number of spectators.

"MONTFORT" RAN ASHORE BELOW QUEBEC

Quebec, April 28.—Navigation on the St. Lawrence opened inauspiciously this morning when the C. P. R. liner "Montfort," from London and Antwerp, carrying 175 passengers, ran ashore and stuck on the Beauport flats about two and a half miles below here. She still sticks, but will probably be floated at high tide at eight o'clock to-morrow morning, efforts to pull her off at high tide to-night having proved ineffectual.

There is no danger to the passengers whom the tug boats failed to take off, and at the latest reports the damage was very slight.

Later, the vessel was safely floated off.

SIX OTHER LIVES REPORTED LOST.

Rochester, N.Y., April 30. — Advices from Oswego to-day report the loss of six lives in the wrecking of three schooners and one tug in a storm on Lake Ontario.

CLOSING PRICES OF MINING STOCKS.

Saturday's session of the mining exchange was featured by firmness. Hollinger sold unchanged at 16.00 as did Crown Reserve at 1.32. La Rose was slightly higher at 1.33, but Cochrane was weak, and sold 10 off at .35. Total shares sold, 3,700.

	Par value.	Bid.	Asked.
BaBiley	1.00	.02 1-2	.03
Beaver	1.00	.25	.27
Buffalo	1.00	1.10	1.25
Can. G. Fields	.10	.06	.07
Chambers F.	1.00	.17	.19
Cobalt Lake	1.00	.45	.55
Coniagas	5.00	7.00	7.50
City of Cobalt	1.00	.30	.50
Crown Reserve	1.00	1.30	1.32
Dome Lake	1.00	.41	.43
Dome Mines	10.00	9.00	9.50
Dome Exten.	1.00	.08	.09
Foley O'Brien	5.10	.15	.25
Gould	1.00	.02	.02 1-2
Great North	1.00	.09	.10
Hargrave	1.00	.01 1-2	.02
Hollinger	5.00	15.50	16.00
Jup. Mines Ltd.	1.00	.10	.11
Kerr Lake	5.00	4.20	4.35
La Rose	5.00	1.35	1.40
McKinley D.	1.00	.58	.62
Motherlode S. C.	1.00	.20	.30
Nipissing	5.00	6.20	6.35
Pearl Lake	1.00	.06 1-2	.07 1-2
Peterson Lake	1.00	.43	.44
Por. Crown	1.00	.80	.85
Por. Gold Mines	1.00	.09 1-2	.10 1-2
Pres. East Dome	1.00	.01	.02
Rea Consol.	5.00	.10	.20
Right of Way	1.00	.04	.05
Rochester	1.00	.01	.02
Silver Leaf	1.00	.01	.02
Swastika	1.00	.02	.02 1-2
Temiskaming	1.00	.13 1-2	.14 1-2
Trethewey	1.00	.20	.25
West Dome	5.00	.10	.13
Wettlaufer	1.00	.05	.06

FORTY-FOUR MILLIONS ADDED TO TRADE

Ottawa, May 3. — The complete trade figures for the fiscal year ending March 31st last, show a total of $1,112,562,107, or an increase of forty four millions over the previous year. The exports totalled 478 millions as against 393 millions the year before. Agricultural products were 198 millions — an increase of forty-eight millions. The export of manufacturers showed an increase of fourteen millions, and of annual produce eight millions and a half.

The imports fell off from 675 millions to 633 millions. The dutiable imports dropped from 441 millions to 410 millions, and the duty collected was 107 million as against 115 millions.

The prospect is for increased customs revenue again later in the year.

MR. ROBERT J. McGILL DEAD.

Ottawa, April 28.—Mr. Robert J. McGill, chief accountant of the Transcontinental Railway Commission, died suddenly here to-day. He was born in St. John, N.B., and was in his 52nd year.

NO EARLY DRINKS IN QUEBEC NOW

On May 1st, some of the provisions of the new license law passed at the last session of the Quebec Legislature, went into effect. One of them allows the opening of bars at 7.30 only.

There are other provisions of the law which come into effect on May 1, the balance of the law takes effect only May 1st, 1915, including the reduction in the number of licenses. Starting now, however, grocery stores will not be permitted to deliver liquor after closing hours and Labor Day is added as one of the days when bars must close and liquor be not sold at all. There are other restrictions in regard to delivery in local option districts, the C. O. D. business being eliminated.

SOME HOPE FOR DALE'S BANK DEPOSITORS

Madoc, Ont., April 30.—Copies of the audit of the firm of accountants examining into the financial conditions of Dale's Private Bank, which closed its doors some time ago, were handed to the shareholders to-day, in which it is stated that a shortage of $132,000 has been found, and that the deposits amount to $445,000. The liabilities are said to be in the neighborhood of four hundred thousand dollars.

It is said fifty cents on the dollar will be paid depositors, with the addition of another twenty-five cents at some future date.

DOCTORS CAUTIOUS OF TUBERCULOSIS "CURE"

London, April 29.—A serum treatment, in which they "deprecate exaggerated Spahlinger, a Swiss doctor, is described to the French Academy of Medicine as "a remarkable success."

Two London doctors, however, publish a signed report upon the treatment in which they deprecate exaggerated statements telegraphed from Paris and deplore the hopes likely to be raised thereby, as it is impossible to talk of cures for another year," but nevertheless the results obtained in the early stages of the diseases are encouraging.

WINDS UP FIRM OF THOMAS BROTHERS

Toronto, May 1. — Upon application made on behalf of the Dominion Bank, said to be creditors for $225,000, Mr. Justice Latchford at Osgoode Hall to-day made an order for the winding up of Thomas Brothers, Limited, brush manufacturers of St. Thomas, having branches in Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa. Mr. G. T. Clarkson was appointed interim liquidator with a reference to the master-in-ordinary.

The bank has virtually had control of the company's business since February 2 last.

TIED HER FEET, THEN DROWNED HERSELF

Guelph, Ont., May 1.—Agnes Powvis, of Hamilton, thirty-six years of age, a patient at the Homewood Sanitarium, bound her feet with a cord and drowned herself in the River Speed, below the sanitarium grounds, this morning.

200 MEN BURNED ALIVE IN MINE

Explosion Results in Appalling Disaster in Virginia.

SHAFT IN FLAMES.

Eccles, W. Va., April 28.—All hope for the rescue alive of 203 miners entombed by an explosion to-day in mines Numbers 5 and 6 of the New River Collieries Company here, was abandoned late to-night. Rescuers were unable to force their way into the burning shafts.

Fifty-nine men, all burned severely, were rescued alive from No. 6 mine and are receiving medical treatment in improvised hospitals. Four dead bodies were recovered from the same shaft.

The disaster, the second largest in the mining history of West Virginia, was caused by a gas explosion in the six hundred foot level of Mine No. 5. It was followed five minutes later by a second explosion which completely wrecked this mine and partially demolished Mine No. 6, a connecting operation.

MEN TRAPPED WHILE AT WORK

One hundred and ninety men were at work in Mine Number 5, and not one of them reached the surface. The mine immediately caught fire and attempts at rescue work were futile. Late to-night all hope of getting the miners out of mine number 5 was given up and rescue parties, driven back by the intense heat and deadly gases, were forced to halt their effort to reach the entombed miners.

The four dead men were taken from mine 6, through one of the four shafts of the mine not injured by the explosions. Thirteen men are still in number 6.

Eccles, W.V., April 30.—Hope that any of the 172 men caught in Mine No. 5 of the New River Collieries Company, wrecked by a gas and dust explosion on Tuesday last, are alive, was abandoned absolutely to-night by Government and State experts.

At nine o'clock fifty bodies had been located in the mine and it is expected all these will be brought to the surface before daylight. The total death toll will be two hundred.

PASSING OF A COBALT MILLIONNAIRE

Toronto, May 3.—Duncan McMartin, Director of Hollinger Mines, formerly one of the chief owners of the LaRose, Lawson, Princess and other valuable mines at Cobalt, died at the Wellesley Hospital here on Saturday night. He was taken ill with a cold about two weeks ago. While at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, where he usually stayed when in that city from New York, the cold developed into bronchitis. Before he had quite recovered, he came on here, caught fresh cold en route, and had an attack of pneumonia.

For a week Mr. McMartin hovered between life and death, and it was his strong constitution which enabled him to fight off the end for so long. Four doctors were called in consultation, namely, Dr. Craven, Dr. McPherson, Dr. J. E. Elliott and Dr. Anderson.

The body was taken to-night to Cornwall and the funeral service will be held at Mr. John McMartin's home there on Tuesday morning. Interment will be at Williamstown, four miles from Lancaster. The deceased leaves a widow and small family.

SEVERAL TIMES A MILLIONNAIRE.

It was Duncan McMartin's romantic fate, and misfortune, to be several times a millionnaire in the early forties of his life, and to have his career terminated just when greater wealth and the enjoyment it afforded was in the maturing. The McMartin brothers were familiar figures throughout the Canadian and American West, where they won reputations for their sterling intergrity as railroad contractors. The lucky blacksmith, Fred La Rose, made the discovery which resembled copper. It happened to be nicolite and silver. The lucky blacksmith went to Duncan McMartin. They agreed to go halves, neither realizing at the time what they really had found.

$100,000 FIRE LOSS IN BATHURST, N.B.

Bathurst, N. B., April 28.—A disastrous fire broke out here this afternoon in S. Holdengraber's store and completely destroyed thirty-three buildings before it was extinguished, among them being the stores of Holdengraber, Lounsbury Company, S. Williamson, A. O. Branch, and Mrs. R. D. Southwood; also the residences of Mrs. M. McKendy, A. O. H. Branch, Mrs. Wm. Walsh, S. Williamson, Mrs. Robt. Ramsay, John Branch, Malcolm M. Douglas, John Doucet, Felix Doucet, Geo. Windsor and the Sweeney Hotel.

The fire rapidly spread beyond the control of the firemen and help was asked from Campbellton and Newcastle.

At 6.30 o'clock the fire was got under control. The damage is estimated at over $100,000.

NEW ZEALAND ANXIOUS FOR MORE B.C. TIMBER

Ottawa, May 3.—A good timber trade between British Columbia and New Zealand is predicted by the Canadian Trade Commissioner in the latter country as soon as adequate transportation facilities are secured. The Union Company is building steamers to provide a monthly service. Canadian prices have been a little higher than the American but if this difficulty can be removed there is a market for 10,000,000 feet per annum.

The largest importer of timber in New Zealand has an exhibit in the Auckland Exhibition, of Canadian timbers, and prominently displayed is a notice: "This timber from Canada is paid for by New Zealand butter." The idea is to stimulate reciprocal trade with Canada.

SOUTH AFRICAN SENATE SMALL

Two Premiers of Former Colonies Are Members--Whole Body Will Be Elective After 1920.

(Westminster "Gazette.")

The South African Senate, where the Indemity Bill is now being debated is a small Assembly, consisting of forty members. Of these, eight are members nominated by the Governor-General in Council; the remaining thirty-two are elected members, eight being chosen from each province in the Union. After ten years of the Union — that is, after 1920 — the whole of the Senate is to consist of elected members.

The only Cabinet Minister who sits regularly in the Senate is Mr. Graaff, minister without portfolio. But any Cabinet Minister may speak in the Senate, and thus General Smuts himself introduced the Indemnity Bill in both houses. In case of disagreement, the two Chambers may sit and vote as one.

Among the Union Senators are two ex-Premiers of the old Colonies — Mr. Schreiner, Prime Minister of the Cape before the war, and Sir F. Moor, Prime Minister of Natal before the Union. Oth- obvious sincerity. Of all the well-known Solomon, Sir John Fraser, Colonel Stanford, and General Delarey.

General Delarey, like General de Wet, has not taken a very prominent part in politics since the war. He rarely speaks in the Senate, but he has great influence among the Boers, and is liked and respected by men of all parties for his oybious sincerity. Of all the well-known Boer generals, General Delarey is, perhaps, both in manner and appearance, the most typical representative of his race. His strong, dignified figure and his great beard give him an almost patriarchial appearance.

LONDON CLUB HEARS LECTURE ON STARS

London. — Miss Cicely Hamilton addressed a large gathering at the Playgoers Club recently on the subject of "Stars." The "star" system, she said, was only justifiable when the actor or actress concerned could really be termed a star, that is an interpretative artist of the highest class.

As to the co-operation between the playwright and the actor, there must be times when either the one or the other predominated. The best playwright and the best actor knew their own limits. Very often if a play were not of the highest order everything depended on the actor.

Miss Hamilton gave it as her opinion that there was a tendency at the present time to underrate the value of sheer acting. No play, however, could dispense with the best assistance those who interpreted it could give it. The better the play the greater was the actor's scope, because the big dramatist always gave the most freedom to the actor. The plays of Shakespeare were the best examples of this.

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.

MARRIED.

ARMSTRONG-RAMSAY—At the Congregational Parsonage, Melbourne, on April 25, 1914, by the Rev. Galen H. Craik, B.A., Miss Minnie A. Ramsay, of Ulverton, to Mr. Edwin Armstrong, of Richmond, Que.

DIED.

DUQUETTE—At her late residence, West Osnabruck, Ont., on April 23, 1914, Mrs. B. P. Duquette, in her seventy-first year.

FORRESTER—At Elberta, Mich., U.S.A., on April 13, 1914, George Forrester, fourth son of the late Wm. Forrester, of St. Mitchel, Napierville, Co. Que.

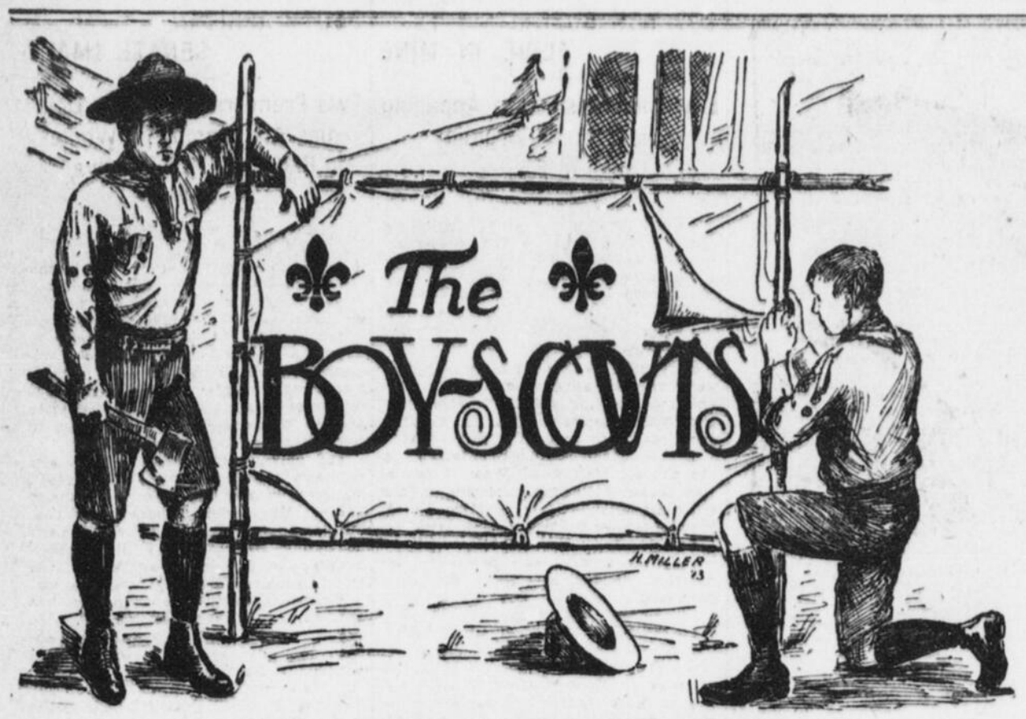
The "Daily Telegraph" and Huntingdon "Gleaner" please copy.

IN MEMORIAM.

MacGREGOR—Departed this life at Woodlands, Red Deer, Alberta, on Thursday, April 23rd, 1914, Madeline Margaret MacLean, beloved wife of John Grant MacGregor, C.E., "Until the day dawn."

GRAMOPHONE, $120, HANDSOME hornless inlaid Sheraton cabinet record cupboard, completely enclosed on wheels; purchased December last; bargain, $50, with records. 937 ST. DENIS, Montreal.

PURE BARRED ROCKS—The Blue Ringlet kind, noted layers, $1.75 per fifte



AT THE EXHIBITION

Full Report of the Chief Scout's Address

"Chief Scoutmaster Brown and scoutmasters of the Montreal Boy Scouts,

"I wish to say a special word to you scoutmasters, a word of appreciation and of encouragement. I wish to assure you that I fully understand the sacrifices that you have to make in order to carry out your duties. I know that you are all busy men, and that the time you give to your work among the Scouts is taken from your all-too scanty leisure moments. This is a great thing to ask of you, and the fact that you respond to the demand so well is, in my opinion, a very fine example to the community in general.

"I can only thank you and assure you that the Boy Scouts movement would be quite impossible to carry out without your help, for I look upon you as forming the backbone of the Association," said His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught to the scoutmasters assembled in front of the large model camp at Empire Hall on Friday evening, S. M. Benj. Brown, of the W. E. E. D., being in command.

Every scout in the city is feeling very proud of our S. M.'s and of the movement to-day, and with some reason 'if we do say it as shouldn't.' The exhibition was an ambitious undertaking splendidly carried through, and the guests who assembled on Friday evening as well as the thousands of visitors who came to learn something of what troops are doing were unanimous in their expressions of approval and interest.

Our chief Canadian Scout, H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, who is a keen scout took what might be called an intelligent interest in all that he saw, In replying to Col. Cole's address H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught said Colonel Cole, Ladies and gentlemen:

"I must thank you very cordially for the loyal and sympathetic expressions contained in your address.

I was particularly glad to hear of the manner in which other societies, such as the Royal Life Saving Society and the St. John Ambulance Association, had assisted the Boy Scouts. I should like to add my personal thanks to those which Colonel Cole has expressed to those societies. All of them are working for a similar object, namely, for the good of the community, and far better results are obtained by co-operation than by isolated effort. I see that your principle is "L'Union fait la force," with which I entirely agree.

As regards the Boys Scouts' Association, I can assure you, although I hope that such an assurance is hardly necessary, that there is no more whole-hearted believer in the movement than myself.

As regards education, the Boy Scout training brings out all the good qualities that lie latent in a boy's nature and, at the same time, teaches him loyalty and discipline.

In addition, the Boy Scouts form an association that is open to the whole of the rising generation, no matter what their position in life may be. All creeds and denominations are welcome, the sons of the rich and the sons of the poor can find an equal benefit and a common bond of sympathy in a turn of service as a Scout. As a result of my experience of the world, which is now a fairly comprehensive one, I can assure you that there is no society or association which I can recommend more confidently and more earnestly to Canadians than that founded by Sir Robert Baden Powell. I should like to say one word on the delicate, but I fear inevitable, subject of subscriptions.

My special appeal of last January met with a very gratifying and liberal response. Its object was to carry out certain new measures of organization, which would benefit the Dominion as a whole. There is a danger, however, that it may be thought that this new fund can meet all local demands, and that, in future, subscriptions for local branches will no longer be required. Alas! this is not the case and I should regret having launched my special appeal if, thereby, I had dried up the generous sources of local subscription. Therefore, if those of you who are present think well of the exhibition, I venture to remind you that the Montreal Boy Scouts require between three and four thousand dollars annually to maintain them.

Ladies and gentlemen, I cannot help thinking, on an occasion of this sort of the great loss that the Association has suffered in the lamented death of Colonel Whitehead in 1912. He was a ardent believer in the value of the movement, and indefatigable worker, and a liberal subscriber. An occasion of this sort would have particularly appealed to him, and I know that I am voicing your sentiments when I express my deep sorrow and regret at the loss the Scouts have sustained in the person of the late Provincial Commissioner for Montreal.

Ladies and gentlemen, I will not detain you further except to declare the exhibition open, to wish you a very interesting and pleasant evening, and to express to you the great pleasure that it has afforded the Duchess, my daughter and myself to be present among you to-night."

THE DOG SLEDGE MAIL

(By Paul Leland Haworth in the "Youth's Companion.")

In the days before railways reached the iron and copper regions of the Michigan Upper Peninsula, all communication with the outside world was carried on by vessels running from Sault Ste. Marie, or by the land route across the peninsula to Green Bay on the south. As the navigation of Lake Superior was completely closed in the colder months, the long, tedious way through the trackless forest was the only one that was practicable during almost half the year.

One result of this condition of affairs was that in winter the settlers were often without mail for long periods of time. Sometimes three months would elapse without a letter, a paper, or news of any sort being received in an entire settlement.

After a time the national government hired mail-carriers, whose hazardous duty it was to make the trip twice a month, during the winter, to Green Bay, and back again. In 1854 such a mail-route was established for Marquette and the settlements round about.

The person chosen to do the work was a young fellow named Peter Black. Black was one of the earliest settlers of Marquette, for he had landed there in the spring of 1849, when the place contained two Indian huts, half a dozen tents, and a small warehouse, belonging to the iron company.

At that time he was a boy of eighteen, possessed of great determination, a fair education, a large appetite, and forty cents in money. He got a position in a store that was opened by Mr. Spencer, who had come on the same boat with him; and he was still working there when Mr. Spencer, now postmaster, obtained for him the appointment as carrier.

The appointment came to Black in the middle of September, but as the boats were able to run for more than two months after that time, he continued to perform his duties as clerk and assistant postmaster.

The last boat that touched at Marquette that year reached there about two o'clock one morning. It brought six bags of mail—the first for almost two weeks. The bags were carried to the post office, which was a small room at one end of the store. Black, who was the only person left about the building when the men from the boat were gone, began to sort out the mail, in order that it might be ready at opening time in the morning.

He had been working thus for perhaps an hour when the store door opened, and a Frenchman named François Beaubien entered. Beaubien was looked upon by the settlers as a dangerous character, and was suspected of having killed and robbed a miner in the "copper country" farther west. That night he had succeeded in getting some liquor from the boat, and was in an ugly mood.

"You got any lette' for Francois, Monsieur Pete?" the Frenchman inquired, coming up to the door of the little post office and looking in.

"The mail is not open yet. You will have to wait till morning," Black answered.

"I guess I will come in your li'l' pos'-office and sit on dat chair, and see you put dose paper and dose lette' in dose box."

Although Black did not know what the man's motives for wishing to come in were, he felt that it would be best not to allow him to do so. "It's against the law," he replied, "and besides, there isn't room."

"Oh, ho! What you s'pose I care for de law or you, neder? I will come in jus' de same, and you won't stop me."

He tried to step over some mail-bags that were lying in the doorway, but before he could get inside the office, Black gave him a push that caused him, drunk as he was, to trip over the bags and fall to the floor outside.

The shock sobered him somewhat, and it also made him furiously angry. With an oath, he sprang to his feet, and was about to rush through the doorway, when Black caught up a rifle that stood in one corner of the office, and sternly told him to stand back. The Frenchman did not dare to disobey, but he paced back and forth, shook his big fists, and threatened to do all sorts of terrible things to the young postmaster.

"You, Pierre le Noir!" he shrieked. "If I strike you, I won't leave two grease-spots of you! If I strike you, you t'ink it is a French horse kick you! R-r-r-r-r-r! If I strike you, you can't fin' yourself no more! You wouldn't know where you gone to. You have de rifle now, and I have none. But you wait!"

With this last threat he scowled once more at the young postmaster, then turned and made his way unsteadily out of the store.

A week later Black began the work of carrying the mail across the peninsula from Escanaba on Green Bay to Marquette.

His first trip was a comparatively easy one, and he brought a mail-bag full of letters through on his back. By the middle of December, however, the snow became so deep that he had to wear snow-shoes and make use of a dog-sledge. From an old Chippewa buck who lived on Presque Isle, near Marquette, he bought a team of four shaggy dogs with harness. Then, with the assistance of a half-breed, he built a light sledge, about seven feet long by fifteen inches wide, made of three birch slats, held together by cross-bars, and turned up at the head in toboggan fashion. To this sledge the dogs were hitched tandem.

He made use of the dog-train until the snow melted in the spring. During that time the hardships and dangers he experienced were very great. The temperature often fell to twenty degrees blow zero, and the cold was accompanied by snow-storms so heavy that sometimes he had to lie for two or three days in hastily built shacks, waiting for the blizzard to subside.

On such occasions his stock of provisions—necessarily a small one because of the weight—invariably ran low. Nor were these the only dangers he had to meet. Wolves often howled round the camp at night; and one afternoon a cougar followed the sledge for miles.

His chief adventure, however, occurred on the first afternoon of his second February trip from Escanaba to Marquette, and grew out of none of these things at all.

On the evening before he left Escanaba something took place that should have put him on his guard. In the store where the mail—containing on this occasion considerable money—was delivered to him by the postmaster, there were a number of men, and Black later recalled that a half-breed named Jean Champlain had watched the transfer curiously.

The next morning, when he set out on his lonely journey, he discovered that, early as had been his start, two men on snow-shoes had set out even earlier. That did not arouse his suspicions, however, since the two hunters, as he supposed them to be, diverged from his trail after a few miles, and he soon forgot all about them.

At noon he built a small fire, thawed some whitefish for the dogs, made a little tea, and roasted some venison on the end of a stick for his dinner. Then, after taking a short rest, he reharnessed the dogs and continued on his way.

He had gone only a few hundred yards, when he remembered that he had left his hatchet sticking in a log near the fire. He at once decided to return for the missing article, so, after unhitching the dogs and tying them to a tree, he hurried back toward his deserted camp.

He had come once more in sight of the tiny column of smoke, when he saw something that caused him to stop suddenly, and screen himself behind a clump of low firs.

Two men, with rifles held as if for instant use, were stealthily approaching the spot that the smoke betrayed as his camp, from a direction at right angles to his former trail. All doubts as to their intentions were driven from his mind when their course brought them nearer to him, and he recognized the half-breed, Jean Champlain, and the Frenchman, Francois Beaubien. As the mail-carrier had no better weapon than a pistol, he at once realized that his only hope of safety lay in flight.

Accordingly, he hastened back to the dogs, untied them, hitched them once more to the sledge, and set off through the woods.

He had, however, little hope that he would be able to outstrip pursuit. The load was a heavy one, the trail led over rugged hills, sometimes through thick timber; and despite the intelligence of Pontiac, the "foregoer," and the driver's cnorts at the "tail-rope," the sledge often became jammed between trees and bushes, or caught against fallen timber.

The pursuers, on the contrary, were unencumbered, and would doubtless be able to travel more rapidly.

Nevertheless, the mail-carrier did not despair, for he was one of those men who, whatever the odds, fight to the last. When the thought came to him that he might save himself by abandoning the sledge and its load of mail, he at once drove it from his mind. Whatever might happen to him, he would not betray his trust.

For perhaps half an hour the sledge moved rapidly onward through the woods without the least sign of pursuit. But at last, after crossing a wide snow-covered swamp, Peter looked back and saw the two men hurrying along on his trail, and only a few hundred yards behind.

On seeing that they were discovered, they called loudly to him to stop and wait for them, intending doubtless to come up with him and overpower him before his suspicions were aroused.

But the mail-carrier knew too well what their intentions were to be taken in any such trap. Instead of stopping, he hurried the dogs onward all the more rapidly; whereupon the pursuers threw all pretence aside, yelled loudly, and gave chase. Black's way now led up a hill through a thick growth of pines, hemlocks, and other evergreens. As soon as he was sure he was out of sight, he stopped the dogs, untied four of the five bags of mail, and threw them as far as possible from the trail into a clump of cedars.

These four contained merely newspapers and mail of no great value, and he deemed it best to make this disposition of them in order that he might have an opportunity to save the fifth, which held the letters and the money. Besides, he hoped that the pursuers would not discover the trick.

Although this work took some time, the sledge reached the top of the hill before the pursuers came in sight. At the top the dogs broke into a run; Black threw himself upon the sledge, and was carried along at a great pace, and thus he increased his lead to a quarter of a mile.

Much encouraged, Peter now set his hopes on repeating the performance at the next hill, which, he remembered, was the longest on his whole route.

He urged the dogs onward with voice and with whip. He helped them to pull the sledge up the steepest slopes. By working as he had never worked before, he at last reached the crest of the hill ahead of his pursuers. Before him lay a long and comparatively clear slope, at the foot of which was a little frozen lake.

On the way up, the mail-carrier had decided to try the bold experiment of unhitching the dogs and coasting down on the sledge. He hoped the animals would follow him, and that he would be able to hitch them up once more at the bottom. In case they did not, he intended to continue his flight with the mail-bag on his back.

He did not have time to unfasten the dogs from each other. He had barely unloosed them from the sledge when the half-breed appeared in sight, not sixty yards away.

The pursuer gave a shout of triumph and raised his rifle; but as he did so the mail-carrier threw himself upon the sledge and pushed off, and the bullet buried a few yards beyond him.

Black never forgot the wild ride that followed. Near the top of the hill the wind had swept all the loose snow off a crust that had formed a few days before, and the sledge flew down at a frightful rate.

He had hard work to steer clear of the trees and rocks that were scattered here and there on the slope. Sometimes the sledge would spring a foot or more in the air, and once it ran squarely over the top of a small pine, and almost overturned.

Three hundred yards from the lake the slope became still steeper. Black felt as if he were falling through the air. Yet he managed to keep the front end of the sledge in the right direction; and at last, thanks to a more gradual slope, the sledge struck the frozen pond at a good angle, and went skimming across with a momentum that was checked only by the rise of the farther shore.

After springing to his feet, he looked back for the dogs, and saw them far back up the hill, rolling about in hopeless entanglement. Their yelps came faintly to his ears. Evidently they had done their best, but the harness had proved too much for them.

Black drew his knife, cut the cords that bound the mail-bag to the sledge, and threw the bag over his shoulder.

Then, before dashing again into the woods, he took a careful look at his pursuers, now far behind, although they were coming on rapidly. To his great satisfaction, he saw that one of them was a considerable distance ahead of the other.

Black knew that he could not carry the heavy mail-bag and outstrip his pursuers. He had long before dismissed that hope of escape, and was merely keeping on until time and place should be favorable for the execution of a well-conceived plan.

Half a mile farther on, he passed close to a particularly thick clump of low cedars. This, he decided, was the place he sought.

He walked on, however, for perhaps a hundred yards. Then, throwing down the bag, he doubled on his trail, and finally came to a halt behind two or three small and very thick cedars that stood within a few feet of his former trail. Next he examined his pistol with care, cocked it, and stood quietly waiting.

Ten minutes later he heard the noise of snowshoes, and peering in the direction of the sound, saw the half-breed hurrying forward on the trail. As Black had hoped, Beaubien was not yet in sight.

The watcher waited until the half-breed was opposite, and hardly eight feet away, when he leveled his pistol, and commanded:

"Give me that gun!"

The half-breed whirled about, and at once saw the trap into which he had fallen. For a moment he seemed about to resist. But his rifle was not cocked, and the face behind the pistol looked very much in earnest. Sullenly the rifle was handed over.

Black took it, and then pointed to a spot behind the evergreen. "Go there and lie down, and don't you dare get up or make a noise! If you do, I'll shoot you quicker than I would a wolf!"

In taking the rifle, the mail-carrier had in his excitement made the mistake of stepping out from his amoush behind the evergreens. Just after the half-breed had obeyed the order to lie down, Beaubien came in view, and at once caught sight of Black. A moment later both were sheltering themselves behind trees, and each was trying his best to get a shot at the other.

The mail-carrier's situation chanced, however, to be the more desperate one. The tree behind which he had taken refuge was a small pine barely as large as his body, and, moreover, he was obliged to keep a watch over the half-breed. Beaubien, more fortunate, was behind a much larger tree, and his movements were screened by low branches.

"Ho, ho, you Pierre le Noir!" called the Frenchman, derisively. "I got you dis time. You remember in dat little pos'-office? Eh bien, yesterday was yours, to-day is mine."

Black made no answer, but to the half-breed, who showed some signs of attempting to escape, he said, savagely:

"If you get up, you'll never get up again!"

"Why does monsieur stand so straight?" shouted the Frenchman again. "Is it because de tree it is a little one? Ho, ho! I can see you on both sides. You cannot stand always so straight. Some time monsieur will have to bend himself."

What he said was quite true. Black did have to keep perfectly erect in order not to expose himself. The position was a most fatiguing one, and he soon began to grow tired.

"Monsieur may as well come out," said the Frenchman, after a time. "He played his little game ver' well, but now it is at an end. If he will resign his gun and de mail, we will not kill him. He may go free, save dat I may wish to give him one little beating for dat time in de Marquette pos'-office."

"You'll have to kill me first!" said Black.

The mail-carrier's position had, however, become so uncomfortable that he resolved to try to better it by making a dash for a larger tree, which stood about ten feet away.

He knew that the risk in crossing the open space would be very great, but he decided that it must be taken. If the Frenchman should fire at him and his aim should prove true, then all would be over. But if he should miss, the game would be in the mail-carrier's own hands.

Turning cautiously toward the tree, he gave a great leap, and landed in the middle of the open space. Then he took a tremendous stride forward, throwing himself down into the snow as he did so.

The Frenchman fired, but the movements of the mail-carrier had been so rapid that his aim was a hasty one, and the bullet missed its mark.

Black scrambled to his feet as rapidly as his snowshoes would permit, and hurried toward the Frenchman's tree. Beaubien saw him coming, and fled.

"Drop that gun, or I'll bore a hole right through you!" shouted Black.

The fugitive let his empty rifle fall into the snow, but kept on going. Black made no effort to stop him, but after picking up the gun, watched him disappear into the woods.

When the mail-carrier returned to the clump of cedars, he found, as he had expected, that the half-breed had taken advantage of his absence to disappear. As both his enemies were disarmed, however, he had little fear that they would trouble him again.

He secured the bag of letters, then turned back toward the place where he had left the sledge. On his way he met the dogs, who had in some way managed to disentangle themselves, and were now following on his trail. After returning with them to the sledge, he hitched up and then went back after the four other bags of mail, which he found undisturbed.

He saw nothing further of his enemies, and two days later reached Marquette in safety.

MEMORIAL TO ENGILSH SEA SCOUTS

Prince Leopold of Battenberg, who is President of the Port of London Sea Scouts Committee, unveiled a memorial tablet to the four Sea Scouts drowned off Gravesend last October, on the occasion of the sinking of their boat. The tablet has been erected in St. Agatha's Church, Finsbury-avenue. The names of the four victims are given, and then came the words, "Erected by their sorrowing comrades," with a record of the disaster and appropriate quotations from the Bible. After a short devotional service, the Rev. Everard Digby gave an address, in which he said that two of the four boys were splendid swimmers, and could have saved their own lives if they had been selfish enough to do so. Prince Leopold then unveiled the tablet, and the "Last Post" was sounded.

LORD DARTMOUTH ON THE SCOUTS

The Earl of Dartmouth, president of the Boy Scouts, has sent the following message to "The Scout":—

"In my opinion, the Boy Scout movement deserves our support because its principles suggest training for citizenship, and I believe it will be a valuable asset to the country by and by. The rules that govern the association have been carefully thought out; they are not intended to be taken off and put on with the uniform, but to be applied to daily home life. If the lessons are properly taught and generally applied, the movement will find among the mothers of the country so strong a volume of support that its success will be certain, and its extension secured. But Boy Scouts should bear in mind that it does not take a very large compliment to swell a small head; so they should 'Be Prepared' to accept praise, however well deserved, with modesty; and criticism, which may be occasionally necessary, with humility.'

THE SCOUT.

COUNTRY FIRST.

"Unite the Empire, make it stand compact,
Shoulder to shoulder let its member's feel.
The touch of British brotherhood and act.
As one great nation—strong and true as steel."

—40th.

THE OWL

JOTTINGS.

Congratulations to our Exhibition committee.

Nearly 3,000 people visited our Exhibition on Saturday, and as many more on Monday.

And everybody is saying pleasant things about the display and about our movement.

One thing surprised visitors to the Exhibition, and that was the way in which the Scouts in the booths stuck to their tasks.

One lady, at least, is the wiser for her visit to Empire Hall. She thought that the Missioners' Badge was given to boys who could make mission furniture!

Some others will now know that we are not a military organization, although our guard of honor and band would have done credit to any regiment.

We should all give a vote of thanks to our exhibition committee for the good turn they have done us, and the public.

Few of us realize the amount of work such a display entails.

Our Committee have not only shown the city what we can do, they have shown us, ourselves, what we can accomplish.

Our whole standard of efficiency has been raised by the quality of their work.

It's up to the S.M's. and Scouts to live up to it.

The next thing on our programme is the Field Day for May 24th.

And after that church parade.

Couldn't we sandwich in a camper's reunion, or a semi-annual S.M's. banquet between these two events.

Some kind of feed is about due.

Every Scout and S.M. says "Amen" in his heart to H. R. H's. remarks about the late Col. Whitehead.

And the Scouts of this city are more than proud that H. R. H. the Duchess should have made her first public appearance since her illness at our Exhibition.

THE OWL.

S.M. Paterson, Chairman of the Exhibition Committee.

THE YEAR'S PROGRESS IN SCOTLAND

It has been estimated that the annual census of the Boy Scout movement in Great Britain, which is now in course of being compiled, will show a total increase of about 10 percent. The figures for Scotland are now available, and show an increase of exactly this amount as a result of the year's working. The total number of officers and Scouts was 16,840, as against 15,251 last year.

PERSONALS.

NOTES OF THE EXHIBITION.

When the Royal Party were inspecting the cooking booth, the Duchess asked one small boy, who was busy preparing an omelet, if all the cakes and vegetables on the table had been cooked by them. He promptly replied in the affirmative, and the boys seemed quite proud of their work. Certainly the cakes looked very tempting.

When the Duke came to the Missioners' booth a small boy with his head bandaged was in one of the cots. The patient's bright rosy cheeks caused His Royal Highness to suggest that his temperature be taken as, judging from appearances it must be dangerously high.

The Governor-General and his party spent nearly an hour visiting the booths and various exhibits. Opposite three of the booths a chair was brought for the Duchess to sit down as she wished to pay special attention to what was going on.

These were the Firemen's booth where Scouts were jumping from an upper window and were caught by a sheet held by those below. Other boys climbed a ladder and brought comrades apparently unconscious from the buring building.

Another booth where the party made a long stay was that of the Master-at-Arms, where two small boys were engaged in wrestling, followed by others who held a boxing bout and later the older Scouts had a fencing contest.

The next booth at which the Duchess sat down was that of the basket makers, where a number of Scouts were busy weaving baskets.

When they came to the Hobby Show the Duchess asked what connection there was between stamp collecting and scouting. It was then pointed out by the Commissioner that prizes were awarded for the best exhibit in a hobby show, and the Duke at once suggested it was a good idea to ascertain a boy's hobby, as by that means his character could be the more readily gauged and his training directed in those lines for which he was best suited.

One of the most interesting parts of the exhibition was the collection of model bridges built by the boys. The construction and work of a cantilever bridge was well explained to many of the visitors by Scoutmaster Thompson, who is one of the engineers of the Dominion Bridge Company.

The following men have shown their interest in the Boy Scouts, by signing a guarantee against loss on account of the holding of the Exhibition. If, however, the attendance Monday night should equal that of either Saturday afternoon or evening there should be a surplus when the returns are all in.

J. Malcolm McIntyre.
A. R. Doble.
Major W. O. H. Dodds.
Lt.-Col. Frank S. Meighen.
Lt.-Col. F. Minden Cole.
Lt.-Col. George R. Starke.
Lt.-Col. Robert Gardner.
W. J. Morrice.
Major A. Haig Sims.
E. G. M. Cape.
Lt.-Col. A. E. Labelle.
Lt.-Col. F. S. Mackay.

MONEY IN WASTE PAPER.

The Scouts of Frederick, Md., have gone into the waste paper business with great thoroughness.

A small warehouse has been rented to store the accumulation of paper, and the Scouts have purchased a steel paper baler and prepare it for shipment as it comes in. Each Scout is expected to bring in 100 pounds of paper a month as his dues. By shipping direct to the mill, the boys get 25 to 50 cent a hundred pounds.

Some of the boys have already made substantial provisions for next summer's camp expenses by bringing in extra paper. Anything over their 100 pounds is credited by the Troop Treasurer, who keeps account of the money due them. As soon as the expense incidental to the starting of the paper business is cleared up they expect to be able to reduce the amount of the monthly dues from 100 to 50 pounds, as the supply of paper is unlimited. The money question thus becomes a thing of the past for them.

PRIZES FOR EVERY WEEK.

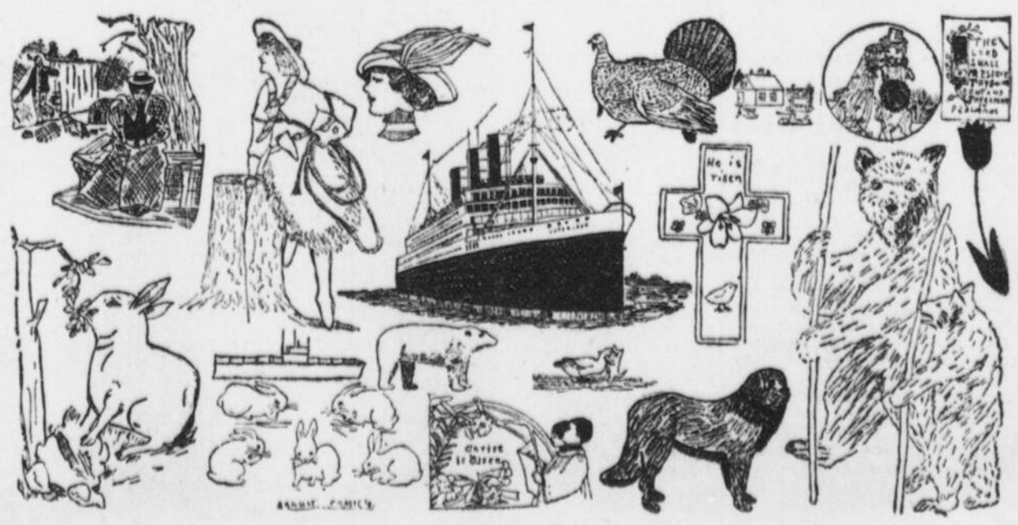
All drawings reaching us between Tuesday and Tuesday will be judged together, three prizes will be awarded, and Honorable Mention will be given the next seven.

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

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

LIST OF PRIZES.

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



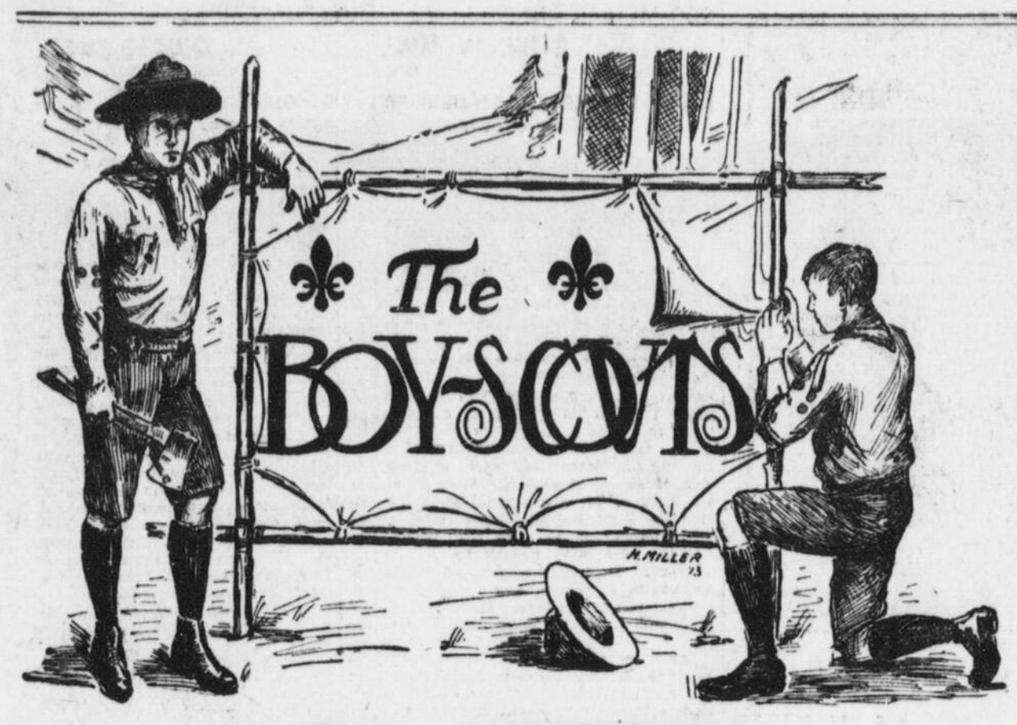
DRAWING AWARDS.

The First Prize this week goes to Donald G. Hendry, aged 13, for "Vaterland." Donald will receive a pocket case, by his own request.

Second Prize, a fountain pen, goes to Mamie Widbur, aged 13—"A Girl's Head."

Third Prize, a collar bag, is won by S. H. Lowe—"Christ is Risen."

Honorable mention is awarded to Gertie Wilbur's "Thanksgiving Turkey"; Mary W. McIlquham's "A Happy June Bride"; Thomas V. Dyer's "I Wonder Why He Doesn't Come?"; Harold W. McKay's "Rabbit Eating Leaves"; Donald Tupper's "Making Love"; Katie McIlwraith's "Prairie Girl"; and C. Elsie Reid's "The Happy Family."



THE EXHIBITION

WHAT NEXT?

The booths have been taken down in the Exhibition hall, the models have been taken back to the homes from which they were carried to the display, the evergreen trees are reposing on the city rubbish heap at Mentana street, and now we have time to both look backward and ask, "Was it really worth the trouble?" and to look forward and ask, "What next?"

HONEST PERSPIRATION.

That it really was a great deal of trouble, no one will dispute. Many of the Scouts gave up evening after evening to get their hobbies and models into shape, troops have been postponing almost if not all their troop work and laying aside their regular programmes so that the work in their booths would be as perfect as possible, and many of the officers have been asking themselves whether their chief aim in life was scouting or their own business on account of the amount of time the former has lately been monopolizing. No one will ever know just how much work and worry and responsibility and honest perspiration the Exhibition has meant to our Montreal Scouts, so that we may well ask ourselves whether our labor has been in vain or whether it was, in truth, worth while.

The finances have not yet been straightened out, owing to the difficulty in getting the ticket money collected from troops so widely scattered. From the amount of expenses that were involved, however, it is safe to say that whatever balance remains after they have all been settled will be very small, so that as far as money for the Provincial funds or for camp goes we cannot say that the Exhibition has been a gold mine.

REMARKS OF VISITORS.

But it needed only a few minutes standing beside the exit of the hall and listening to the remarks of the visitors as they passed out to convince anyone that it was all worth while many times over. Finances are important, and our work cannot be carried on without them, but there is one thing far more important to our movement and that is interest. And it is just in the tremendous increase of interest in our work on the part of those whom we call "the public" that the real value of our Exhibition lies.

"Why, we never knew anything about this before," said one gentleman as he helped himself to printed matter from the Information Booth before leaving. "It's wonderful," said others. "An eye-opener," "a revelation," "the first chance we've ever had of seeing what the Scouts really do"—these were some of the expressions of our visitors as they passed out.

Yes, it certainly was the best display of what Scouts really do that we have ever given. Time and again we have been asked "What do you do with the boys when you get them in Scout troops?" And it's a little hard to explain unless one has an hour or so at his disposal in which to talk of some of the things our boys take up. Well, now we've shown between four and five thousand people what our Scouts do, and have done so in a way they will not soon forget.

WORTH WHILE.

That is what the Exhibition really meant, and what made it well worth all the trouble it caused and the work that was put into it. It will most certainly result in increased enrollment, more efficient troop work, better financial support, and more interest on the part of the citizens of Montreal in our activities and progress.

NEXT?

What immediately concerns us now, however, is the question, "What next?" What can we do to make the results of the Exhibition as permanent as possible? How should our Scouts employ themselves between now and camp time that is not so far away after all?

One thing should be done by every Scout just as soon as possible, and that is to speak to all the boys he knows who are not Scouts and who visited the Exhibition, asking them to join a troop. Some have already enrolled themselves, but a large number of fellows who had their interest awakened are just waiting to have someone invite them to join up. This is something that every Scout in the city may have a share in if he will think over the boys of his acquaintance who saw our displays.

Another thing that many troops will plan to do is to keep up the interest awakened by the Exhibition on the part of the parents of the Scouts and other friends by keeping them posted on what the Scouts are doing. A weekly troop letter sent to the homes will reach the families, and through them the friends, and help to keep up the interest. Local troop displays will continue this work, while the activity of the officers will strengthen the touch between troop and home.

MORE THAN SHOWING OFF.

But the most important thing each Scout can do between now and camp time is to see to it that he does everything in his power to make his own Scout work and his troop activities more efficient. Here is a series of proficiency badge exams going to be held within two weeks' time. Let's have the largest number of Scouts applying for tests that we've ever had. The public have seen at the Exhibition what seventeen of our lines of training consist of. We must show them now that the Scouts really take up these lines and gain the badges that are offered for them. In your troop work, whatever programme is decided on, be sure to do your share toward carrying it through with all the swing and thoroughness it can have. In these ways we shall show that Scouting is more than just something to show off.

DON'T FORGET.

One further thing we should not forget. Opposite the head of the stairway leading to the Hobby and Model Show there hung a sign giving the Scout Oath, and further over on the same wall was one giving the Scout Law. The printed matter given away downstairs also had the oath and law on it, so that few visitors to the Exhibition could have missed knowing that such things are a part of our movement. The courtesy extended by many of the Scouts to those who spoke to them, also was the subject of some comment.

OUR OATH AND LAW.

It's not so difficult to live up to an ideal in public when there are many to look on. But now that people know we have a code of honor they will be looking at us day by day to see whether we really live it or not. To pay attention to the way we treat our oath and the law it binds us to is perhaps the greatest thing we can do after all during the next few weeks.

A WORD OF ADVICE.

Those Who Will Apply for Proficiency Badge Exams.

1.—Look over the whole lists of badges carefully before making your applications so that you will be sure to choose the ones you are most interested in.

2.—Do not apply for too many at once. Three badges, or two proficiency badges and first class, are about all an ordinary human being can manage at one series. Leave some over to the next time.

3.—Choose some badges that will lead you on to a higher rank. Don't forget those that are necessary for King's Scout.

4.—Consult your S.M. before finally deciding on your list of applications.

5.—Don't overlook the badge that every Scout ought to apply for as early as possible, First Class.

6.—Make your preparation as thorough as possible. The standards are being raised in most of the tests. Badges that you slide through are not worth much anyway.

7.—Don't choose the easiest badges. Pick out those you think will be most useful to you whether they are easy or hard.

There has been a good deal of mix-up and irregularity lately about the tests for Proficiency Badges. A large number of badges have been applied for for which no examiner could be found, and some of the more popular badges have not been examined for for different reasons. The fault has lain partly with those who had charge of the arranging of tests, partly with the exhibition and camp conflagration breaking in at unfortunate times, and partly with other circumstances. However, the tests that have been have been and those that haven't haven't, and we have the present to pay attention to just now.

Elsewhere in these columns appears a notice setting Saturday, May 16th, at 1 o'clock at Provincial Headquarters office as the date, time and place for entries to be in for the next series. This gives a good two weeks for applications to be made, and there is no reason why the entry list should not be the largest we have ever had

For the Committee has made arrangements now to run off a really complete series of tests, and to bring on the exams short and sharp and fast so that everything will be finished up before the school examinations loom up on the horizon and Camp begins to be a reality. A whole lot of entries have been held over and will be repeated, and no matter how many hundreds of new ones may be received they will all be taken care of this time.

After the booth work that was seen at the Exhibition, there is no Scout who ought to miss the chance of training himself in some of the lines displayed there. It was all practical work, so practical in fact that most of the visitors were surprised at it. So think over the things you saw in the Empire Building that interested you most, and choose a good husky list of badges you want to gain this time.

The Committee will guarantee to look after all the applications that may be sent in by May 16th, even from Bee-Farmer to Piper. It may mean a few evenings away from home and lessons and that hobby you work at at night, but if you want a badge you'll get a chance at it before Camp. Only be sure you get the lessons done and the work at home cleared off before you dress in uniform for the test.

Following is the text of a telegram sent to H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught on his birthday, May 1st—

"Montreal Boy Scouts send respectful greetings and good wishes to Chief Scout for Canada on occasion of His Royal Highness' birthday.
MONTREAL COMMISSIONERS."

A reply was received as follows—

"Ottawa, Ont., May 1, 1914.

"Colonel Cole,
215 Stanley St., Montreal, P.Q.

"His Royal Highness sends his best thanks for the congratulations of the Boy Scouts of Montreal, and hopes their Exhibition had the success it deserved.
COLONEL FARQUHAR."

WITH THE MONTREAL TROOP THIS SUMMER

The months of July, August and September—the best "Scouting" months of the year, have in the past found the Montreal troops inactive.

This can be partly explained by the fact that during these months the majority of the local troops attend Camp at Tamaracouta. Camp, however, is generally only for a couple of weeks.

What do our troops do the rest of the time? The greater number of the Scouts of Montreal — those who are not schoolboys — are not able to get to the country or seaside for the whole of the summer months.

We would suggest that officers and patrol leaders plan to hold combined outdoor games with other troops on the mountain or country round about.

These could take place on Saturday afternoons or in the evenings. A night scouting game of flag raiding was held at Tamaracouta last summer which came off very successfully.

For those Scouts who have bicycles there are a number of interesting cyclist games, which could be run off in the country district between the city and Cartierville. Cyclist week-end camps can also be easily arranged with say one or two patrols — not more.

Let the older Scouts start this spring and specialize in such subjects as signalling, mapping, which take one out into the country districts.

We in Montreal are fortunate in having a mountain and all the "Scouting" country one could wish within half an hour from the centre of the city.

Let us as Scouts make the best use of our summer months.

Officers and patrol leaders who are willing to help in keeping the movement active this summer, please write us giving your views.

THANKS.

The thanks of the Montreal Scouts are due to the following firms and organizations for assistance received in connection with the Exhibition. Letters of thanks have already been sent them from the Montreal Council:

Messrs. Williams and Wilson for loan of lathe and drill.

Messrs. George Gale and Sons for loan of cot beds.

Northern Electric Co., tungsten lamps.

Messrs. Johnson & Johnson, display in ambulance booth.

Messrs. Goodwin's Limited, window dressing.

Messrs. Henry Morgan & Co., canoe for model camp.

Messrs. James Ogilvy & Sons, stair carpet and rug.

Messrs. Hall and Robinson, palms and potted plants.

Protestant Board of School Commissioners, carpenters' benches.

Montreal Light, Heat & Power Co., gas stoves.

United Photographic Stores, photographic materials and for enlarging photos.

Stevenson Construction Co., window sashes for handyman's booth.

Wm. M. Hall & Co., typewriter, desk, and chair.

Maison Paulette, mirror.

Y.M.C.A.—trestle tables.

McGill Y.M.C.A.—trestle tables.

University Settlement, basket working materials.

Warden King Loudon, wireless outfit.

Special prices were also granted by the following firms for materials needed in the Exhibition:

Jas. Walker Hardware Co., for hardware.

Canadian Fire Hose Co., for fire extinguishers.

Wm. Rutherford & Sons, lumber and beaver board.

Macfarlane Son and Hodgson, crepe paper and thumb tacks.

Dietrich, Limited, electrical work.

W. R. Brock & Co., cotton for booths.

H.R.H. the Chief Scout, whose birthday occurred last week.

PASSED FIRST AID IN CONNECTION WITH FIRST CLASS BADGE

	Troop.
T. Laws	11th
C. Penfold	"
L. Capel	18th
L. Harris	"
P. Farley	33rd
J. Robinson	"

WOOD SMOKE.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling's recent splendid address on "Some Aspects of Travel," will have stirred the imagination and the memories of many an old Scout.

His picturesque description of the power of camp-smells to revive past scenes and incidents must appeal to almost everyone.

"I could transport," he says, "a quarter of a million Englishmen to any point in South Africa, from the Zambesi to Cape Agulhas, with no more elaborate vehicle than a box of matches, a string or two of rifle cordite (ad "pund"), a broken up biscuit box, some chips of creosoted railway sleeper, and a handful of dried cowdung, and to land each man in the precise spot he had in his mind. And that is only a small part of the world that is controlled by wood-smoke. A whiff of it can take us back to forgotten marches over unnamed mountains with disreputable companions, to long halts beside flooded rivers in the rain; wonderful mornings of youth in brightly lighted lands where everything was possible—and generally done; to uneasy wakings under the low desert moon and on the top of cruel, hard pebbles; and, above all, to that God's own hour, all the world over, when the stars have gone out, and it is too dark to see clear, when one lies with the fumes of the last night's embers in one's nostrils, lies and waits for a new horizon to heave itself up against a new dawn."

Don't we all know it, and feel it all again, even at the mention of wood-smoke.

Kipling has sung his ode of travel and adventure to a mighty audience of his fellow-countrymen, including those who never knew or felt the things he sang of. And yet no doubt the appeal went home.—"Headquarters Gazette."

OUTFIT FOR HIKERS.

Do not get an elaborate outfit. You will be more comfortable without it.

Don't make the fatal mistake of wearing heavy, cumbersome, high boots, of the "storm" variety. They are hot, they hurt, and they don't help. Their only purpose is to protect against thorny bushes and deep mud and for this purpose leggings are better and can be removed when not needed.

It is almost, if not quite, as fatal to wear new shoes, for these will chafe your heels, skin your toes and tire your ankles. As the Irishman said, "any one of those miseries is two too many."

Notices have been sent to all troops giving Saturday, May 16th, as the date by which all entries for the May proficiency badge examinations must be received. Entries must be at Prov. Hq. office by 1 p.m. on that day.

MAY 24.

The field day committee met last week and drew up a report which will be submitted to the S.M's. at the next meeting of the club. Sketches are being made and will be given to all the officers.

21st MONTREAL.

Last Saturday, on account of the Scouts' Exhibition, the troop had no meeting or parade. On the Friday night of the opening eleven of the "twenty-onesters" were glad to illustrate the point in the Scout Law which tells us that "A Scout's duty is to be useful" by taking charge of the gentlemen's coat-room. The boys printed the duplicate checks and turned out at short notice. They got on very well, the only hitch being in the case of one gentleman, who had apparently forgotten what his hat was like, and refused it for some time after it was offered him. A great many people offered "tips" to the boys, and were quite surprised when they were refused, with the explanation, that "a Scout does not take a reward for doing a good turn."

SHAW MEMORIAL TROOP.

The first games for the senior and junior basketball championship of the troop were played last Friday, April 24, the teams and scores were as follows:

SENIORS.

Owls (1).	Position.	Foxes (5).
C. Holroyd	Guard	C. Wooley
C. Church	"	H. Blanchard
W. Cornell	Centre	H. Johnson
J. Arblaster	Forward	E. Trudeau
W. Driscoll	"	E. Lamountain

JUNIORS.

Eagles (1).	Position.	Beavers (2).
H. New	Guard	A. Watkinshaw
Jn. Williamson	"	H. Meadows
E. Hawkins	Centre	Js. Williamson
W. Cordwin	Forward	H. Cornell
C. Arblaster	"	H. Ranger

"BILL."

Scout (hurriedly)—"I say Corporal Jones has swallowed a pen!"
Patrol Leader—"Oh, don't worry; give him some ink and make him right."

Are You Getting Ready for Camp?

JOTTINGS.

Now that the Exhibition is over it's time to come down to earth and look after your troops and your own scouting work.

Remember that series of Proficiency Badge exams that is to be held before the summer.

I understand that the committee in charge of arranging the exams is almost really ashamed of itself because it has been so slack during the last two or three series.

Perhaps some of you Scouts have got tired of applying for tests that didn't come off.

Well, even wise old birds get that way themselves sometimes, but I wouldn't give up hope if I were you until after the committee has had one more chance.

The men on it are not bad chaps after all, and they promise to do better this time.

I've seen a number of troops out playing baseball on Saturday afternoons lately.

This is all right on one condition, which is that they play it in the Scouts' way.

I've seen some games (not by Scouts) in which the players certainly did not live up to our first and fourth laws.

Let's show that Scouts can play clean no matter what game they go in for, and baseball is one of the best games to show this in of any I know.

I understood the Church Parade Committee has at least decided that we shall go to a church for the parade.

They can get a wiggle on now that the weather has become more civilized, and the wearing of shorts has become a thing of pleasure instead of cruelty.

Officers will be seen shortly wading through the mud in the vicinity of Bois Franc spying out the land where the Field Day is to be held.

If it rains this time like it did on Thanksgiving Day we'll have to appoint another chairman for the committee, as the present one will probably commit suicide.

We'll have the fun of preparing for it anyway.

One new recruit 'phoned up his S.M. the other day and asked if going to the corner grocery store for some milk for his mother was a good turn!

The S.M.'s reply is not reported, but have you remembered your oath as carefully as this?

THE OWL.

PERSONALS.

A new troop has been registered in Maisonneuve, in connection with St. Paul's Baptist Church, at the corner of Nicolet and Ontario streets. Mr. Geo. Loke is scoutmaster, and Mr. A. Luggar is A. S. M. They have already enrolled 30 boys, and expect to rapidly increase their numbers. Mr. Loke was one of B.-P.'s original military Scouts in South Africa. It has not yet been decided whether the troop will be numbered the 48th, or take up the old number 8th that belonged to the disbanded Maisonneuve Troop.

The South Shore Scouts are planning to reorganize one combined troop for Longueuil and Montreal South in a short time.

The Iverley Settlement on Richmond Square is soon expected to organize a Scout Troop in connection with their work. H. R. H. the Governor-General advised them to do so when he visited the Settlement during his recent stay in Montreal.

A. S. M. Costain of the 12th is soon leaving for Lachute. We hope he will continue his Scouting work there in connection with the Lachute Academy Troop that has been running for some time.

The 33rd has decided to divide their Scouts into senior and junior sections.

The 16th Troop (Amherst) is holding a troop supper on Thursday evening, May 14th, in the rooms of the East End Y. M. C. A. The 20th Troop has received eight new recruits as a result of the Exhibition.

S. M. Cotton, of the 34th, has left Montreal for England for a short trip on business.

It is probable that our old friend Cripps will have charge of the cooking at Camp again this summer. His many friends will be glad that he will be with us again, and will look forward to a new stock of yarns to be told over the stoves in the evenings.

Mr. Evans, late Provincial Secretary, got up a petition and had it signed by all kinds of celebrities asking that Molly Drennan be appointed Camp Quartermaster.

A PRESENTATION.

S.M. PATERSON RECEIVES THANKS BADGE.

Last Monday evening after the exhibition had closed, S.M. Paterson received a swastika badge from the Scout officers of the city as a mark of their appreciation of his spendid work in connection with the exhibition.

The display, which was acknowledged by everybody to have been a great and surprising success, was largely due to the labors of S.M. Paterson, said Mr. Thompson, who made the presentation. Continuing, Mr. Thompson spoke of the esteem and real liking that every Scout and S.M. in Montreal has for their provincial secretary, and of the regret every one feels at his going.

In returning thanks, Mr. Paterson, most modest of mortals, of course, disclaimed having done more than a moderate share of the work, and claimed to have enjoyed his duties as provincial secretary immensely.

The little meeting broke up with the singing of "God Save the King."

JIMMY'S IMPRESSIONS.

"De Scouts' Exhibition? Yuh betcher neck I seen it! Blew in a dime on a ticket off a guy in uniform an' t'ought I wuz a mutt to do it. But once I slid in, b'lieve me, I ain't kickin' myself no more for t'rowin' round me hard-earned cash.

"I t'ought it would be one o' dese here bah-zar t'ings yuh pay a dime to git into an' are glad enuf to skin out of wid yer cloes on yer back 'cause dey shell yuh of everyt'ing else yuh own. But dere aint nuffin' to buy at dis Scout affair except grub, an' yuh got as much fere yer cash dere as yuh'd git in any Dago's shop.

"Yup, yuh bet dere wuz lots to see. Took me a couple of hours to git all round, but den, I ain't one o' de kind dat misses anyt'ing at a show, yuh leave it tuh me! I slid all round dem little houses widout roofs day had dere built out o' hankichers an' toot' picks, an' b'lieve me, if any Scout learned all de t'ings dey wuz showin' off dere, his head 'ud swell so big it 'ud bust a record. I ast one o' de guys dat wuz tyin' sticks togedder to make a bridge in a bath-tub frame if he cud fix up a broken arm like dey wuz doin' in anudder house, an' he says he didn't know 'cause he ain't never bust his arm, but he t'ought he cud if I'd like to bust mine an' let him try. I told him not fer mine, but I guess dere ain't no kid dat cud do all dem t'ings so well as dey wuz showin' off. I guess dey had to choose de best in each line.

"Y'ought tuh seen de models upstairs. I wanted to slide under de bars an' work some o' de toys an' t'ings dey had made up, but dere wuz a beak lookin' on all de time an' I ain't so fussy when dere's a uniform around. I got one o' de Scout kids dat wuz lookin' after t'ings to twist up a kind of a hoist dere wuz on one o' de tables, but gee, it ain't de same as pawin' it over yourself. If I ever run one o' dem shows I'll let everybody play wid everyt'ing—an' keep a bunch o' boiler-makers on hand to do repair work every five minutes.

"Naw, I ain't joined a troop yit. Sure I got de cash, but I'm waitin' a bit to find out how much o' dat stuff a

kid has to learn. I ain't no Horatio on de Bridge when it comes to books, but—what? dere's games an' campin' an' dat kind o' t'ing? Gee, dat's more in my line! Books an' learnin' is all right when yuh ain't got to do too much of it, but if it's mixed in wid de strenuous life, I'm dere wid both feet! Say, when did yuh say yer troop meets? All right, dis week for mine!"

GOOD TURNS.

A good many Scouts are doing their good turns this week by helping their people to move. A Scout can be of great help in moving times. There are parcels to be tied up, errands to be gone, boxes to be packed, carpets to be taken up and put down, articles to be carried and very often a baby brother or sister to mind while one's mother is busy. It is often difficult to keep "smiling and whistling" under these circumstances, but that is how we can prove that we are Scouts "worth our salt." By the way, I notice that in the newest editions of the Scout Law it reads, "A Scout smiles and whistles in all difficulties." This makes the law much easier understood. Many Scouts have done their good turn by doing their part toward making our exhibition a success. A Scout in England was coming out of his gate when he saw a horse rushing up the road. The horse had been standing quietly, but had been struck by a stone thrown by a child. The Scout, as he had been taught in "Scouting for Boys," ran in the same direction as the horse, when it caught up on him he seized the reins, bringing it to a standstill. He was not a minute too soon, as thirty yards in front was a schoolhouse, out of which the children were coming after school. But for the promptness of the Scout some of them would probably have been run over.

J. W. B.

LETTERS FROM READERS

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

THE CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.

(To the Editor of the "Weekly Witness.")

Sir,—It was your correspondence induced me to become a subscriber. For a few issues after you gave up the daily you had no letters. I thought you intended to drop that feature. I said to my wife, "If the "Witness" drops the letters I will drop it." There is something human and unofficial about the letters that makes them interesting, no matter what they are like. What has become of Frank Holman? In your issue of June 14, 1913, we had a letter, which is, I think, his last. He told us he would one day give us his opinion of regeneration, and I have been watching for it. Mr. Russell Watson raises a very interesting and important question, viz., can a Christian fight rulers? The Quakers say no. "Southern Heroes" gives an account of their suffering for refusing to bear arms in the American civil war. I have searched Scripture and I cannot find anything to prove the Quaker wrong. The Christian is to obey unless sin is entailed. Then he is to passively resist, suffer, and if necessary die. If flight offers he may use it, but there is no warrant for strife that I can find. Old Path's letter on the Virgin Birth is good. Some people seem to have a curious notion of God. He is almighty, but there are apparently a few things He cannot do. The Holy One is limited. Can God? Ps. 78: 41, and v. 19. I sometimes read the sermon, but not very often, chiefly from want of time. The day that the Lord made (Ps. 118: 24) by the rising from the dead is not the Sabbath, but the first day of the week. We sing of Him as "Sun of my soul," and Scripture speaks of His being "Sun of righteousness," rising "with healing" Mal. 4: 2. So I see nothing wrong with calling the day "Sunday." The New Testament absolves Christians from the Sabbath, as such, Rom. 14: 5, 6; Col. 2: 16. The Sabbath was one of the things imposed on Israel, "until the time of reformation," Heb. 9: 10, part of the reform being a change in the day, and the new day needs a new name, and Sunday does very well, though Lord's day would be better.

CAPEL B. ST. GEORGE.

Tramore, Out., April, 1914.

JUSTICE TO THE HINDU.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir, — There are signs that right will prevail slowly but surely. Christian influence is making its way felt with regard to the most significant question of the hour. We have seen it suggested in one paper that in 1950 the Chinese population will be 800,000,000 and the Hindus will aggregate 600,000,000, and then some terrific cataclysm will sweep upon the white people. There are evidences in Scripture that the world was not made for any one nation, but we are a... to dwell together in peace and unity.

The very thought of the yellow peril gives the lie to the innate force of Christianity. We can never solve any Imperial question except in the light of the divine brotherhood making for the establishment of Christ's Kingdom upon this earth, sufficiently torn already by factions and national misunderstandings. As far as the East is from the West, so far hath the Lord removed the transgressions of His people, therefore we are bound by the fitness of things to deal with the whole Oriental question on the high plane of Christian statesmanship, otherwise, there is a danger of even a so-called Christian nation in its hour of stress appealing to the baser elements that sometimes creep in into the worship of the British flag, and a development into a terrific display of human carnage for the sake of protecting imaginary rights. We never look far enough ahead to prevent the possibility of the Kingdom of Christ receiving a setback. To put the thing bluntly, Christ came to save India and China, and not to set up an Anglo-Saxon autocracy, sanctioned by the rest of the world, because they have not had the privileges of some of the grand birthrights of a Christian education.

All are settled by an appeal to the highest court, and one thought upon the Oriental problem in the light of an open Bible, the Cross of a common Saviour, and the ultimate triumph of Christian principles cannot bring any other result than the Christian conquest of India by all Christian soldiers drawn from all lands who care to uphold the integrity of their Christian faith. It has never appealed to many people that with regard to all national questions St. Paul's dictum, and St. Peter's declaration, are both final. Let us therefore face this common problem in a way that will reflect credit upon Anglo-Saxon foresight and fair-play. There may be slight inconveniences, there may be small obstacles, but the main issue at stake from a commercial, and from a Christian point of view is, can we dream of excluding our Hindu brothers and at the same time be certain that we have obeyed Christ's command and done anything towards the establishment of the British Empire in India.

Our viewpoint covers distinct commands in the New Testament and demands consideration from Empire-builders as one question within which is summed up all the questions of the ages. By solving the present question, in the spirit of Christian justice and commonsense, we shall be going far to solve the universal labor problems, the caste system of India, the vexed question of marriage and divorce, and in fact, we shall have begun to establish, we hope, by the aid of His spirit, part of the great vineyard where there is no distinction of color, and where each is valued because Christ loves him and where there is a common joy prevailing among all nationalities. We speak what we do know. This question can only be settled by the application of the highest principles on the highest grounds, that is, by nailing our colors to the mast and fighting for peace and good will.

W. DUDLICK, JOHN, B.A.

(London.)

(Ex-Missionary of China.)

Victoria, B.C., April 23, 1914.

THE "MENACE."

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I have been reading the Montreal "Weekly Witness" for the last ten or twelve years, and have often boasted to my friends what a clean, unbiased paper it was and how the accounts that were given in it of any national event could always be relied upon. However, I will boast no more after reading the account you have in this week's issue concerning the 'Menace' which is published at Aurora, Mo. I thought that the Montreal "Weekly Witness," if any newspaper at all, would not be guilty of catering to Rome, but from the drift of your article, Rome has you also under her thumb. It would seem to me if you have studied history at all you would see the condition of every country that was ever controlled by Rome.

Even the Catholic people themselves can not stand for all the hellishness of the Roman system as is seen in France, where, although there are only about 600,000 Protestants, the convents, nunneries and monasteries have been closed.

Take even in your own city of Montreal, I have not the least doubt but that if you would investigate you would find the percentage of crime and immorality amongst the Catholics vastly larger than amongst the Protestants.

If you yourselves are Catholics I suppose this will go to the waste basket before it is half read; if you are not, I trust that you will begin to see that not everybody takes the "Howly Papa's" word for how good the Holy Roman Catholic Church is. Regretting this letter is necessary, I am

Respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

Note.—We preserve the "Respectfully" with a whimsical satisfaction after the horrid insinuations above it. Our correspondent is quite correct when he says that the people of France cannot stand for everything in the Roman Catholic system. None the less would any of them who could in any way be called Catholics be stung to hatred by the word "hellishness," and "A Subscriber" would not think it a good work to sting them to hatred. It would neither do his soul nor theirs any good. We think it probable that the percentage of crime among Roman Catholics in Montreal is larger than among the Protestants. But we do not see how this is to be cured by phrases expressive, not of love but of hatred, and by spreading romantic and preposterous charges that cannot be proved, as the "Menace," of Missouri, was shown to be doing. We strongly protested, however, and still protest, against the government undertaking to censor the controversial reading of the people. Indecency is to be suppressed, but what is published in the interests of any one's convictions does not come within the domain of the Postmaster-General. If there is libel it comes under the domain of the common law. Mr. Pelletier is going to realize the force of this protest more and more until he rescinds his order excluding the "Menace" or vindicates it on some other ground than that of its controversial bitterness.

A COMMENDATION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I wish through the columns of the "Witness" to commend the stand taken by the Ontario Young Manhood Association which I read in the "Witness" of April 14th. It is a long stride in the way of temperance reform and I hope that they will continue to stand for right in every other matter which concerns the welfare of their land and homes, and even individuals, because all require protecting and uplifting. We in North Dakota are making a struggle for better law enforcement in our prohibition state.

A READER OF THE "WITNESS."

Antler, N.D., April, 1914.

THE GLASGOW MEETING.

(To the Editor of the "Weekly Witness.")

Sir,—Will you permit me to suggest as a more fitting title to your cut on page three of the April 21st issue of the "Witness" than the one given "Asquith's Arguments against votes for British Women," also to furnish you with the subjoined account, given by an eye-witness, of what transpired at Mrs. Pankhurst's meeting in Glasgow?

I am not prepared to endorse the more extreme methods adopted by some of the militants during the past two years, but if it is inevitable that millions worth of property should be destroyed in order to procure the freedom of British women, I consider that it is worth the cost. Far heavier prices have been paid for human liberty before, and will be again. In all such struggles my sympathy goes with the oppressed; my condemnation is reserved for the oppressor.

Premier Asquith's attitude toward the whole question of votes for British women has been consistent throughout. It has been that of the despot, and again I would suggest as the truest title for the cut "Asquith's arguments against votes for British women."

The remarkable agitation of the militants has not been without suffering and loss of life, but the suffering—the torture—the sacrifice of life, has all been on one side, that of the militants. That it will eventually be the winning side no one doubts.

The letter mentioned, accompanied by an editorial note, appeared in last week's issue of the "Woman's Journal" (conducted by Miss Alice Stone Blackwell), which reprinted it from "Votes for Women." It reads as follows:

"A great political meeting was in progress in Glasgow's largest hall. Suddenly it was invaded by policemen with drawn batons, which they used freely, Clambering on to the platform, they felled any woman who stood in their way. They kicked them aside, or threw them over the platform to the arena below.

"When they reached Mrs. Pankhurst, she too was knocked down, seized by the feet, and dragged down a stair, bumping her head at every step. I never witnessed a more disgraceful scene, or one which was less called for. Then our miserable party press, in describing the events, dwells at length upon the one policeman who got hurt in the affray, and forgets to mention the broken arms and heads of the brave women, who, unarmed, stood there to interpose their bodies between brute force and their leader. . . . Militancy provokes militancy; women did not invent it; they have learned it from men.

"We who are citizens of Glasgow feel humiliated by the disgrace that has befallen our city."

M. R. CHESLEY.

Lunenburg, N.S., April 28, 1914.

Note.—We are favorable to giving the vote to women and believe that, in spite of the militants and their admirers, they will get it. The results of the woman's vote in Illinois will do more to commend it to the public conscience than a thousand acts of neurotic criminality can undo. The proceeding at Glasgow, being initiated by English detectives, was greatly resented by the people of Glasgow, who said if they wanted to arrest Mrs. Pankhurst, who was out on sufferance, they should have done it in England. As a matter of fact their instructions were not to molest her until she again broke the law by crime, or inciting to crime. That such law-breaking was planned is shown by the fact that the women on the platform were variously armed and had surrounded it with wire entanglements. This was the condition that the police had to assail. They, of course, needed their clubs to scale that fortress. We simply do not believe the story as told above. It is an imaginative exaggeration. What the world has learned from militancy is that the woman vote, when it does come, will bring with it, along with much that is heroic and virtuous, a slight admixture of anarchic unreason.

ALCOHOLIC DRINKS IN SCRIPTURE.

(To the Editor of the "Weekly Witness.")

Sir, — In your issue of April 21st, you invite readers to express their opinions re the "Correspondence Page." I have long been a more or less interested reader of that department of the "Witness," and have often gained valuable information from it, but, unlike "Objector," I have no desire to see it duplicated. In fact, I think a little judicious pruning might be beneficial.

There always are, here and there, fakirs and faddists, especially in matters of religion, who are periodically raking up their doubts, discoveries (?) and heresies, and who find in your open columns a gratuitous source for gaining cheap notoriety. Of course, we all believe in freedom of thought and of speech, but I think there should be some place where to draw the line, but that is a matter for your judgment, not mine.

I have been somewhat amused this week with the efforts of two of yours correspondents to define the "Wine of Scripture." I think both their efforts may be summarized in the definition given by "Spectator." "Good wine is never weak; there is always a good percentage of alcohol in it; it is the alcohol that makes it good.

O whuskey's good an' whuskey's grand
The bestest physic ever fand;
She'll wish that she had in her hand,
A great big jar o' whuskey, O.

M.S. says, "Of course, when first pressed from the grape it is unfermented, but without special treatment, which is not often resorted to, if indeed known, it will not long remain so."

Does M.S., who is a Presbyterian elder, not know that the unfermented wine used at the Communion is, I hope, all our churches is absolutely non-alcoholic, and can be kept for years in that condition. Alcohol is a product as well as a producer of death. Nowhere in nature can it be found as coming from the hand of the Creator; it is only when His product is dead, and passed into a state of corruption that alcohol is produced. Further, M. S. must have forgotten that at the time of the passover, all leaven (fermentation), had to be expurged from the home of every Israelite; so that alcoholic wine could not be the wine of the passover without violating the divine command. It is utterly derogatory to the character of God, and our Lord Jesus Christ, to, on the one hand condemn and punish the use of strong drink, and on the other hand to make and use it.

M. S. refers to having sampled so-caned pure juice of the grape, and found it to have acquired "considerable strength." Some people appear to be unaware that "home made" wine can be made without the use of yeast; which must be clarified absolutely non-alcoholic by fermentation; but the pure juice unadulterated, save by being sweetened with sugar, bottled at scalding heat and closely sealed, can be kept indefinitely absolutely non-alcoholic. It grieves one to see seemingly good men, who read their Bibles, advocating a bad cause. In my long experience I have never known one to become a better man by following such a course. "As one thinketh in his heart, so is he."

Surely a man must have gone through life blinded by prejudice not to have recognized in strong drink one of the most gigantic evils of our time.

R. C.

Owen Sound.

Note.—Modern or Orthodox Jews do not limit themselves at the Passover to unfermented wine.

AN ABSURD STORY DENIED.

(To the Editor of the "Weekly Witness.")

Sir,—In a Montreal daily of recent issue James Duffy, the winner of the Boston Marathon, was credited with stating that his principal articles of diet when training for the Marathon races are cigarettes, ale and beer. On reading I immediately wrote Mr. Duffy asking if he had been correctly reported. I received his answer this a.m., a copy of which I enclose and request you to please publish in your next issue.

(REV.) JOHNSON SELLER.

Lachine, Que., April 27, 1914.

Rev. J. Seller, Lachine, Que.:

Sir,—The report is absolutely false. I take an occasional drink of beer. But as for making it a principal article of diet is untrue and absurd. I thank you sincerely for calling my attention to this false statement, and trust you will make my reply as public as possible. I especially desire that it be published in all the Montreal papers, as a report of that kind will create a wrong impression and do much harm among the younger generation. Thanking you once more,

I am truly yours,

JIM DUFFY.

Hamilton, Ont., April 25, 1914.

Note.—This canard is of a piece with a great many that are invented and diligently circulated by the liquor men's defence propaganda.

PURITY VS. IMPURITY.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—When the subject of sex hygiene is mentioned as a proper theme for the consideration of those who have it in their power to direct the destinies of the present and future generations, it seems strange that there are so many who are ready to "hold up their hands in holy horror" at the mention of what they are pleased to call "this unclean thing." Such was the nature of an objection made recently by a lady who was strongly opposed to the introduction of sex teaching in the schools of Toronto. What is there that is essentially unclean about sex? What is it that is unclean with reference to hygiene, which is the science of the preservation of health? One of the first principles of hygiene is that the essential foundation for a healthy state of body and mind is cleanliness. Now, any one who has even a thimbleful of common sense knows that fresh air and sunlight are indispensable agents in the process of purifying a body, or a diseased mind, or a perverted moral nature. If you want to clean up your house or your stable or your back yard, open the doors and windows and let in the light. It is true the light will make the dirt more conspicuous, but is not that the best means of securing its speedy removal? When dirt is covered up and unknown, it is easy to tolerate it until it becomes a serious menace to the health of the household; but when the searchlight is turned upon it, its very hideousness brings about its own destruction. It is only the ignorant and the superstitious and the vicious who fear the results of enlightenment and education. Those who barter in virtue and sell human souls to the highest or the lowest bidder know quite well that their business could not survive long if its real nature were exposed to the public scrutiny.

THE TRUE PURPOSE.

But the true purpose of education in physical and moral health is not to emphasize unduly the consequences of wrong-doing, but it is rather to arouse and stimulate to right action by holding before the individual high ideals and noble conceptions of life and conduct. Human lives are controlled largely by means of ideals. Not what we know of good and evil, but what we wish to be, determines our actions to a great extent. Nevertheless, we must have knowledge as a basis on which to build our ideals. If a boy knows that certain habits are injurious, then he naturally dissociates those habits from his ideal of perfect manhood. If he understands thoroughly the meaning of true manhood and how it is to be attained, he has a necessary foundation for character development.

While it is undoubtedly true that untold numbers of people have been injured by reflecting too much on the morbid phases of sex problems, yet there are a few things which it is absolutely necessary for boys and girls to know if they are to make the best of themselves and avoid mistakes which would mar their future. One of these vital facts is this:

The sex nature of man and woman is inseparably bound up with his and her spiritual nature. In fact, Professor Landone asserts that the sex energy is the spiritual energy. He says: "Just as the spiritual element leads to greatest heights to which man can attain, so negatively expressed as sex lust, it leads man to lowest depths to which it is possible for man to fall. Through sex or spirituality one rises highest or falls lowest, because it is the greatest force of the soul. It is the creative energy—the God itself." Thus we see one of the saddest results of man's fall in the prevalence of marital discord and social vice. Medical statistics show that one-half or more of the total population of America is affected in smaller or greater degree by venereal disease. That such a statement can be made without fear of successful contradiction is a standing disgrace to civilization and a sure prophecy of national disaster to any nation of whom it can be said.

It is no wonder that men and women are ashamed to deal with the subject of sex hygiene when that power which is the nearest to God-like power, and which is the root and source of all other powers given to man, has been perverted to the lowest and vilest purposes.

THE REMEDY.

What is the remedy? Surely it is not to parade vice before our eyes constantly on the printed page, from the platform, or the stage, or the pulpit, lest "seen too oft, familiar with her face, we first endure, then pity, then embrace."

Let us rather concentrate attention on the good, the pure, and the true. Let us teach the positive benefits of a pure life so thoroughly and forcefully that the attraction of such a life will be irresistible in its appeal to those who are on the threshold of their career. The allurements of vice have no power over the one who knows the superior pleasures that belong to him who chooses the pathway of virtue. Let self-denial or self-control be taught both by precept and example, not merely for its own sake, but for the sake of the present and future reward it brings to those who exercise it. Why do men choose evil instead of good? Is it not because they think they can get more pleasure out of evil than from the good? Such an idea is utterly wrong; for all pleasure has its source in right thinking and right action; but this idea is fostered by the common habit of good people in emphasizing the negative side of ethical questions, i.e., in emphasizing the evil of the wrong life, instead of dwelling on the good and positive advantage of the right life. For example, it is good and sometimes necessary to tell a boy that smoking will injure his health or stunt his natural development; but it is a better and far more effective method to get him into close touch with men of such commanding personality and virile strength of character that no one would think for a moment that the habit of smoking or any other bad habit could find a place in the list of their pleasures and duties. This is the need of the hour—strong men who will set such an example to youth that evil will lose its attraction and be forced into eclipse by the magnetic influence of the good embodied in human life.

ALTRUIX.

THE HEART OF ULSTER.

(A letter from a lady in Londonderry to a gentleman in Montreal.)

Dear Mr. X. — I wonder if you will be as amazed by reading this letter, as I feel myself "amazed" in writing it and a dozen of others of similar purport.

We Unionist women are asking all friends if they will put down their own names, or ask any friends they may know who are interested in our Ulster cause, for promises of subscriptions "in case of hostilities," for our Ulster Volunteer Hospitals.

We who live in the Waterside (a suburb of Londonderry), are arranging a hospital to have ready in case of active hostilities. Londonderry city is cut in two by the river Foyle, and if our bridge was blown up, or in the enemy's hands, we would have no hospital for our suburb of four of five thousand inhabitants, or the surrounding country district.

We have furnished the hospital by house to house contributions in the neighborhood, and have bandages, shirts, sheets, etc., for about thirty beds "ready," but none of us are rich, and if fighting comes, we shall be (that is, our houses and properties) ruined, so we want to get promises of help "in case of need." My brothers, their sons, and their workmen, and thousands more, drill side by side. Our girls, of all classes, have for many months trained in nursing, cooking, laundry, etc., and are to act as probationers under six or eight trained nurses who have volunteered (and for an extra hospital on the other side of the river, doctors, nurses, etc., have volunteered in like manner). My house and many more are offered for convalescents. I could not nurse in a hospital, I would not have physical strength, but I could have three or four convalescents, and look after them well here.

Our forefathers were "planted" here by the English Government to "civilize" and keep the land for the English flag, and we from generation to generation have carried on our trust. Do you wonder that it is unbelievable to us that we are to be abandoned by the country we considered "our own," and left a minority at the mercy of the men of the same hostile religion and hostile race, against whom we have here safeguarded the Empire for so long? We are pretty desperate, but there is an enduring determination to stand "for God and our country." We hope the army is going to? England, but we fear to relax any plan for readiness which we have begun.

Note.—The above is a very vivid and pathetic picture of the Ulster mind at its present pitch. The people are looking forward to a great war, though there is no very clear idea whom they are going to fight, unless it be the King. This writer sets forth that the Ulstermen are, and always have been, in Ireland to maintain there the ascendency of a Protestant government. As an alien minority, planted for this purpose, they have, she says, been faithful to their trust, and have so far kept the Irish in subjection. As a result of this long suppression, she sees terrible things that are to happen should this subjection come to an end and should the Irish people be free to govern themselves as a whole irrespective of race. Likely enough, some very bad things will happen, chiefly in the way of financial mismanagement. But the state of things in that respect cannot outdo the England of William of glorious, pious and immortal memory, and of Anne and the Georges who followed. It certainly will not be worse than is being organized openly in Montreal to-day. Indeed, it might happen that Protestant representatives might be left out of committees and so forth, as they have been in Montreal, but that would not be, there any more than here, because they were Protestants, but because they were too honest. As for any such suppression of the Protestants as was so long meted out to the Roman Catholics of Ireland that is impossible.

PRESS OPINIONS.

PATRIOTISM.

Many a man now shouting "On to Mexico City!" will conceal his assets when the collector comes around for the war taxes.—New York "Sun."

AND THOSE BEHIND CRIED "FORWARD!"

Just as there was "On to Richmond" in 1861, and "On to Havana," in 1898, so now "On to Mexico City" begins to be heard. And, as in the past, it comes from gentlemen who will not join in the march.—Springfield "Republican."

A WORK OF ART.

We congratulate England on the taste of her "Titanic" Monument unveiled at Southampton, a massive granite column surmounted by a bronze angel bearing a laurel wreath. Such art will mean something five hundred years hence, and is five hundred times better than the designs of hysteria.—Brooklyn "Eagle."

WHY FARMERS ARE NEGLECTED.

(Woodstock "Sentinel.")

Finance Minister White says that in considering the question of free wheat and flour he heard the arguments of both the millers and the farmers, and he concluded that the millers had the better of the argumeent. Of course they had, for the millers could be trusted to treat the matter as a business proposition, while the farmers could be depended upon to play the game of politics.

ALL OFFICERS ARE THE SAME.

(Sault Ste. Marie "Star.")

Lord Roberts has been elected President of the British Covenanters at a meeting at which Sir Edward Carson threatened that the Government will either have to exclude Ulster or make up their minds that they would have bloodshed. When the Field Marshal of the British army gives his support to such organizations, is it any wonder that other officers try to dictate to the Government?

THE VICTIM OF SOCIETY.

(Guelph "Mercury.")

A mind inflamed with drink, and a revolver in his pocket, were the contributing features to the crime at London, Ont., for which Riley goes to prison for a term of fifteen years. Without these two conditions the deed would never have been committed. The outlook for the girl-wife of the prisoner is indeed a dark one. She is at seventeen years the motner of a child and the wife of a prisoner starting on a fifteen-year prison term. Surely her cup is full to the brim, and through no fault of her own.

TO PROHIBIT POLITICAL CANVASSING

(Edmonton "Journal.")

If a candidate were restricted to making his appeals to the voters through the press and on the platform, his campaign expenses could be cut down to a tenth of what they are now. He would not be under the necessity of keeping a well-oiled party machine going with all its corrupting and general demoralizing influence. The verdict which the electors would give under these conditions would be an infinitely more intelligent one and the class of men who would come into public life would be improved to such an extent as to create nothing short of a revolution. This change may be some distance away yet, but it is one that all sincere electoral reformers should advocate.

REBUKING SILLY BOASTER.

(Cincinnati "Times Star.")

"We are the richest and most powerful nation on the globe, with a population of one hundred million souls—the very flower of the human race."—Champ Clark in the House of Representatives, March 31, 1914. If an individual went into a public place and talked about himself in that fashion he would be set down as an unmitigated ass. The Speaker pays no great compliment to the good sense and good taste of the American people in thinking that they still like to hear that sort of guff from their public men.

DURING CRISIS IN BRITISH COMMONS

(Yorkshire "Observer.")

I heard only one note of alarm, or rather of irritation. It was from a Nationalist, who said he did not at all like Lord Roberts being used as an intermediary between the palace and the war office. Lord Roberts is notoriously an Irishman of the ascendancy party, a fanatic, and even an incendiary, and his employment at this moment boded no good. But once more the "old parliamentary hands" poohpoohed these fears regarding Lord Roberts—that very privileged and very old warrior.

A CONSUMMATION DEVOUTLY TO BE WISHED

(New York "Herald.")

After the experience of Cuba and Panama we may trust, with reasonable confidence, that a good many of the problems of tropical disease have been solved. At all times war has been at least not be called on to chronicle the through the shots of the enemy. In the tropics this has always been eminently true.

With "the pest hole of the tropics" turned into a health resort during the canal work and the practically complete absence of typhoid fever during the mobilization of the army along the Mexican frontier last year, there is good reason to hope that we shall at least not be called on to chronicle the awful ravages by disease which have up to this always been associated with campaigns.

WHEN IS THE PRIME OF LIFE?

A Chicago man, a leader in the commercial life of that city, is quoted as saying: "Among the men I hire, nine out of ten are better workers at 45 years of age than are the men of 25 or 30." This man firmly believes that the man of 45 or thereabouts is at the prime of life, physically and mentally. He also holds that men of mature years are more reliable and less apt to become restless after a year or two in a position and to seek new fields. The average young man, he says, is seeking a "soft snap," and is not the sort of employee who will stick by his employer through thick and thin until his services become highly valuable, and in many cases indispensable. We often hear young men complain of their inability to get settled. That is largely because they do not settle, do not seek to adjust themselves to their work and make the most of their opportunity. Opportunity seldom knocks at our doors. We must knock at the door of opportunity and be prepared to push the door a little if necessary.—"Living Church."

MEDICAL SPECIALISTS IN ENGLAND

What makes a doctor a specialist? Can any physician or surgeon with money behind him take a house in Harley street or neighborhood and practice as a specialist? He can do so, but it by no means follows that he will be recognized as a specialist by the profession.

To win the professional status of specialist a man must hold or have held a professorship at a medical school or an appointment at a hospital in connection with the disease or group of diseases in which he professes to specialize.

Further, he must conform to certain rules of professional conduct. He must not take a less fee than 1 guinea—2 guineas is the rule in London, and some charge 3 or even more—for a consultation, save in extraordinary circumstances. He must not see a new patient except on the introduction of the patient's own medical man. If called to a case the patient's medical man must be present or the specialist will decline to see the sufferer. London "Tatler."

BOYS IN WAR.

(New York "World.")

Such Americans as read closely the short and simple annals of the defenders of the United States who have fallen in battle in Mexico cannot fail to be impressed by the years of their birth. None earlier than 1888, most of them were born in the early nineties, which means of course that the warriors who are upholding the dignity of the Republic far from home are in most cases young men who have barely passed their majority.

Our civil war, the most terrible of all times, revealed similar records. The average age of the men who fought from Bull Run to Appomattox was hardly more than twenty-four years. We called them affectionately but with terrible truth, "the boys in blue."

War is never what it appears to be in poetry, in history, in statesmanship. The grizzled veterans that we see in our imagination are in fact only hardy youths, inured to danger and suffering. If no man under forty were permitted to go to war, how many wars would there be? If every man who pronounces in favor of war were compelled to don the uniform, how many wars would there be?

War preys upon youth and inexperience. Necessary as it may be at times, war makes little appeal to those who are really acquainted with it.

THE ITCHING PALM OF MARS.

("Saturday Evening Post.")

No doubt there was some graft in connection with Japanese naval contracts. Mars ever has an itching palm. The loot in army contracts during our Civil War pained Lincoln, but he saw no way to stop it without stopping the war. Honorariums generously bestowed on German officers by great armament manufacturers are of recent memory. In the light of history a military World Power ought to accept these things with martial dignity; but the heavily taxed people of Japan—the income tax rising to twenty-two per cent!—have not quite got their military stride. The graft disclosures immediately resulted in great indignation meetings in the larger towns. In the House of Representatives a member demanded to know why a Japanese ship should cost six hundred thousand pounds more than an English ship of the same dimensions built in the same shipyard. On being interrupted by a government supporter, he retorted that the supporter was interested in an armament concern, hence should not speak on the subject. Whereupon, says a correspondent, the supporter resorted to bodily violence and the session broke up in great disorder. The Parliament building one day was surrounded by a crowd of forty thousand people. On another day, after a tumultuous public meeting, a devoted band styling themselves "the infuriated tigers" set out to put things right, and actually smashed a ministerial automobile. All this misbehavior rather scandalizes Japan's great western ally. As a British paper observes, in commenting on these unseemly Japanese doings: "Our canteen scandals have not led to the assembly of a single popular gathering." The canteen scandals referred to consisted of disclosures of graft in connection with army supplies. In this unwarlike country such disclosures would have produced almost as great a sensation as in Japan; but in England they were taken very sedately—as befits a really experienced martial nation. War and graft go hand in hand.

THE REAL ISSUE.

(Toronto "Weekly Sun.")

The present party struggle in the United Kingdom is intended to defeat more than Home Rule, says A. S. Ferguson, writing in the "Quarterly," which voices the opinions of the faculty of Queen's University. "This intention, Mr. Ferguson goes on, "is openly admitted by Unionist leaders like Mr. F. E. Smith."

What is the Parliament Act? It is an Act intended to place the power of legislating for the United Kingdom in the hands of the House of Commons, which is responsible to the people, and not in the hands of the House of Lords, which is responsible only to itself. Before the Parliament Act was passed the Lords could block any measure passed by the Commons, and that power was ruthlessly used when a Liberal Government was in office. Under the Parliament Act the House of Commons can, by passing a bill in three successive sessions during the life of one Parliament, make the bill law despite the resistance of the Lords.

Tory leaders in England are now using the Anti-Home Rule forces for the purpose of, if possible, defeating the Asquith Government, securing the repeal of the Parliament Act, and so again making the House of Lords the real governing body in the United Kingdom. If we hold this simple fact in mind we shall have no difficulty in keeping our hair on, even in the midst of all the appeals to passion, during this Ulster crisis.

ALCOHOL IN THE NAVY.

If the American fleet now on its way to Mexico were more likely than it is to have serious business to do it could be wished that the order had already gone into effect which is to abolish the use of alcohol for drinking purposes on every American naval vessel. The fine array of ships now steaming southward is less efficient and trustworthy than it would be if there were no "wine mess" permitted to the officers on board.

Sea fights in the past were won by brute hardihood and physical endurance which could, perhaps, be stimulated, temporarily at least, by large doses of alcohol. But the development of scientific methods and the use of instruments of precision in warfare have now made alcohol absolutely detrimental to the modern naval man. The modern battleship is a floating assemblage of delicate and accurate machines. The gun-pointer who directs a fourteen inch rifle on the modern man-of-war needs not merely personal courage, but also—and even more—absolute steadiness of nerve, clearness of vision and fine muscular co-ordination, all of which qualities modern physiology has shown to be impaired by even small amounts of alcohol.

The engineer who superintends the machinery at the heart of the modern battleship, the man at the wheel who directs its course, and the captain or the executive officer on the bridge, as well as the most humble member of crew need at all times to be in a condition of maximum physical and mental efficiency. Intoxication in the naval officer to-day might easily be as disastrous as cowardice and treason. That is doubtless why the Journal of American Medical Association thinks that Surgeon General Braisted's recommendations and Secretary Daniels' order are simply in line with our growing knowledge. The nation needs on its battleships to-day the most capable, clear-headed, cool-brained and steady-handed men, and these men are not found among the habitual or occasional users of alcohol in any form.

Entirely aside from moral or sentimental reasons, and considered simply as a scientific regulation in the interest of efficiency, this order should have been issued long ago. We cannot be sure in these days that at some unexpected moment we may not suddenly need our navy, and when the need comes we want to find it in the highest possible condition of efficiency.—Providence "Tribune."

IF THE PEOPLE MUST BUILD WHY NOT OWN?

(Toronto "Weekly Sun.")

The C. N. R. system, as it stands to-day, has cost, in round figures, $300,000,000.

About two-thirds of the entire cost has been met out of straight cash donations made by the Dominion and various Provincial Governments or out of funds guaranteed by these Governments. Practically two-thirds of the capital has, therefore, been directly or indirectly provided by the people.

The cost of the system has, too, there is reason to believe, been unduly swollen by the practice of letting construction contracts to connections of the proprietors, if not to the proprietors themselves, at prices which, it is fair to assume, allowed at least a liberal margin for profit.

In any case, while the C. N. R. system is a mendicant seeking further alms at Ottawa, the heads of that system are credited with enormous wealth, Mackenzie himself being recently rated at $200,000,000.

The people of this country appear to have made up their minds to one of two things — either Mackenzie and Mann must use a portion of their own wealth in completing whatever portion of their line may be necessary or else they must make a surrender of the property to the Government.

Canadians are in no mood to be taxed for the purpose of further enriching Mackenzie and Mann.

GIVING AND RECEIVING.

It is an art to give even to our nearest friends, but what a test of manners it is to receive.—R. L. Stevenson.

AGRICULTURE

THE BROWN TAIL MOTH.

Fighting the Pest in the Maritime Provinces.

That in addition to being a destroyer of fruit and ornamental forest trees, the brown tail moth is a threat to health is amongst the discoveries made by the Entomological Experiment station of the Dominion Government at Fredericton. The investigators have found that whenever the hairs of these insects come in contact with human flesh they produce a most painful itching and eruption, the effect of which may last for months. When breathed into the lungs they have been found to cause inflammation, and become productive of tuberculosis.

New Brunswick is making strenuous efforts to purge itself of the brown tail moth invasion. In the vicinity of Sussex the exterminators, armed with cans of petrol have succeeded, it is reported, in exterminating 19,000 of the pests and destroying their nests. The moth is the most dangerous pest to trees and orchards that has yet appeared in New Brunswick. The Agricultural Department of the Province has long recognized the danger, and had been on the watch for this insect, and when in the winter of 1911, in the course of its natural spread from the State of Maine, it was found to have become established in New Brunswick, a staff of scouts was organized at once and a systematic search for the nest of the insect was made at once.

The New Brunswick Department of Agriculture has carried on an educational campaign for the destruction of the insect, and the co-operation of teachers and boys and girls enlisted. A reward of one dollar was offered for the first nest found in each school district, and five cents for each subsequent nest found. The campaign was a success. Hundreds of nests were sent in, discovered mostly by teachers and school children.

The methods of destroying the brown tail moths are chiefly of two kinds, destroying and spraying the foliage with poisons to kill the caterpillars and removing them with a long-handled tree pruner in the winter months, when the nests are on the ends of the branches.

"Briefly, the history of the brown tail moth since its invasion of the Maritime Provinces is as follows: One male taken at Neperis, Kings County, N.B., in 1902, another male captured at St. John, one adult at Digby, N.S. Several thousand nests discovered in Annapolis and Kings Counties, N.B. A single egg-mass discovered near St. Stephen, N.B. Winter nests discovered in various parts of Western Charlotte County, N.B. Small numbers of winter nests discovered in the following New New Brunswick Counties, Carleton, York, Sunbury, Queens, Kings, and St. John. This scattered infestation was caused by a gale from the southwest which brought in thousands of brown tail moths from Maine: fortunately, most of these were males. The single nests found in widely separated districts were no doubt due to a few females being brought in with the great flight of males.

This dangerous insect was found in Massachusetts in 1900, and did not attract attention until seven years later. When it was discovered it had invaded but a few square miles in Somerville and Cambridge. From this colony it has gradually extended until at present it has spread over the New England States and part of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

Some of the moths have been found on passenger steamers from the United States. Their nests may be distinguished from all others by their silvery appearance and the living caterpillars inside. In these nests the tiny caterpillars spend the winter, and at this time they are only one-eighth of an inch long, dark brown with lighter brown hairs. On each side of the body is a row of white tufts, which appear like a row of white spots. On its back, near the end of the body, are two red spots or tubercles. By these red tubercles and the white tufts, the brown tail larva may be distinguished from all other caterpillars. The most important enemy of this insect is a species of fungus. In years which are favorable to the growth of this fungus disease, large number of the moths are destroyed by it. Efforts are being made to introduce insect enemies and parasites of this moth, and it is hoped that in time these may become sufficiently numerous to check this dangerous pest. Crews of exterminators are out in Victoria and Madawaska Counties, whose field of operations extend over the eastern counties of the Province.

RANCHING REGULATIONS.

In future, the maximum area in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, granted under lease to any one person for ranching purposes, will be one-half township, or eighteen sections of 640 acres each, a total of eleven thousand five hundred-and-twenty acres. Applications for grazing permits on any land will only be granted after inspection to determine whether the land in question is grazing or agricultural. Where the farmers adjoining grazing land express their desire that this be retained as a commons for all to use for their stock, no lease will be granted. Lessees must fence the area they obtain under lease. Leases will be granted for ten years, but existing leases will not be distributed until expiration.

Lessees will be required to have one head of horse or cattle or five sheep for every thirty acres. Thirty-three per cent. of the required stock must be placed the first year on each leased area granted. These new regulations are aimed to precipitate the development of cattle ranching by giving a permanency to tenure of leases. In addition the provision of grazing for mixed farmers has not been overlooked, while, as a further move toward the encouragement of stock raising, homesteaders may now fulfil their duties by keeping and raising stock instead of breaking land.

WINDBREAKS.

If your home is not protected by a good shelter belt, right now is a good season to consider the problem. Choose a day when the wind is sharp and cold, go out on the north side of the buildings and face the winter blasts for half an hour, then go inside and warm up by a good fire and when you get warm, take up the nice catalogues that have come from the various nurseries and tree growers and decide upon the variety of trees most suited to your needs.

If you happened to get pretty cold while standing out, remember that the cattle and horses are compelled to spend a large amount of their time outdoors. Remember that they too are able to discriminate between a good grove and a wire fence as a shelter.

We have grown hundreds of trees and our Nebraska home is surrounded by fine evergreens and deciduous trees. We have pines, cedars and a few other evergreens, maples, catalpa and ash. If I were going to set out another new shelter belt and wanted to use both deciduous and evergreens, I should choose the catalpa and white pine. These two varieties are superb trees and extremely useful. The pine grows rapidly, making as much as two or three feet in a year, after being well established—that is, if good care is given when young.

In buying trees, forget all about the travelling tree merchant, even shy around the small local nursery unless you are sure they grow the tree you need. I have bought trees of local men, who shipped them from some distant point, unwrapped them and allowed a lot of unskilled hired help to care for them.

I have seen trees lying unpacked in the sun and wind. The tree merchant unloads his car and stands the bundles on the sunny side of a livery barn and then writes you a card to come and get them. They are dried out and worthless, no matter how fine they may look.

Buy of a specialist, that is some big firm that raises trees by the hundreds of thousands. They advertise in all good farm journals. Select good trees and then get them from the express office in a hurry and set them out.—J. O. Shroyer in "Farm Life."

OLD MEADOWS.

Every year we hear the poor condition of "old meadows" or mowing fields remarked upon. Now, why should this condition of things exist? Why should the farmer have "old meadows" any way. Just so certain as there are "old meadows," just so certain will the hay crop be light on those fields. Then why not adopt a new system and do away with the old meadows entirely?

If a farmer has so much land that he cannot get over it at least once in three or four years with some sort of fertilizer and grass seed, then he has too much land. Of course, I am referring to mowing fields, not pastures. After two or three crops of hay have been taken off a field it should be again taken up and reseeded. In my practice I have received very satisfactory results by spreading on a good coat of barn manure, sowing grass seed and clover and harrowing well with the double action cutaway harrow. Another method that has proven to give excellent results is to thoroughly cut up the sod immediately after haying with the double action cutaway harrow, going over the field at intervals of a few days, covering a period of four to six weeks, allowing the sun to help kill out the grass, and then apply a coat of manure or high-grade fertilizer, and sowing a good amount of grass seed. If a farmer has more land than he can plough well or a piece of naturally moist land that it is not advisable to plough, he cannot possibly do better than to adopt this plan of renewing the grass, as a full crop may be cut the following summer.

There is no crop of more importance to the farmer than grass, and yet many neglect it most wofully. We can double our hay crop at least if we but try. Think this over and see what you can do on your own farm.—F. H. Dow.

During the week ending 21st March, the Saskatchewan co-operative creameries produced a total of 12,600 pounds butter, as compared with only 4,550 pounds during a similar period last year. Nine creameries are now in operation, and three more will be added this month, when it is anticipated that the local demand will have been overtaken. Attention will then be turned to the British Columbia market, a large one now being chiefly supplied from New Zealand.

CHILD IMMIGRATION.

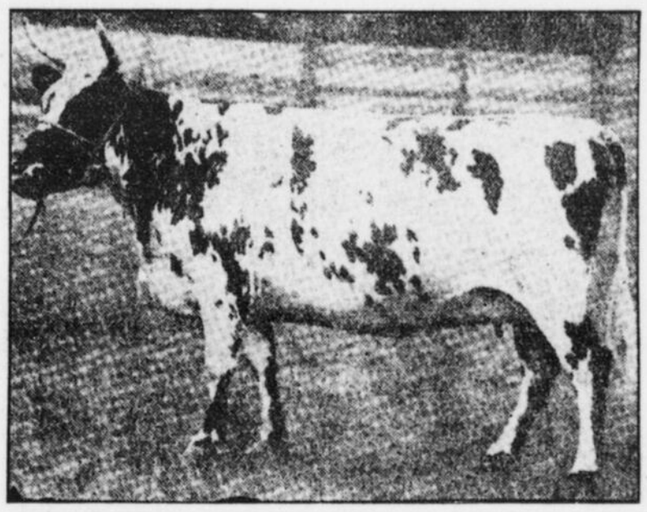
New Brunswick May Adopt Australian Farm-School Scheme.

The Government of New Brunswick is addressing itself to the question of the settlement of its vacant lands, of which there are many millions of acres available. One of the propositions being considered in this respect is that of child immigration. Attention to this new method of population has been called by the marked success that has attended the Farm School in Pinjarra, Western Australia, which is conducted under the auspices of the Child Immigration Society of London, and has attracted widespread interest throughout New Brunswick, whose accessibility from Great Britain, with its many rivers, lakes and streams, fertile soil and agreeable climate, make it an ideal location for the kind of experimental farm that has been so successful in Western Australia.

The idea of training immigrants from orphan and destitute children for agriculture in the land of their adoption was started by Rhodes scholars at Oxford, England, in 1909, and the first farm school resulting from this movement has been established near Pinjarra, where it has been carried on for the past twelve months. Thirty-three boys are happily domiciled at the farm, the youngest being under eight years, the eldest under 13. Most of the boys come from the Boards of Guardians in London, Scotland and Wales. Until they are 14 years old, they are subject to the primary education of the State. After 14, they will receive three years' agricultural education before they are found positions with reputable farmers.

It is hoped to extend the operations of the Society to the Maritime Provinces, and sections where agricultural population is still needed. Amongst the useful occupations the older boys have already learnt are the elements of pruning fruit trees, thinning, picking and packing apples, haymaking, tending pigs and poultry and milking cows. The boys take turns at house duties. For the past quarter, the cost of supervision, clothing and maintenance of one boy per year is about $130, but it is expected that this can be cut down considerably. The Farm School is supported by public donations and subscriptions.

A BEAUTIFUL AYRSHIRE.



"Manswraes Miss Moffat," took first prize as an in-calf cow at Bristol Royal Show, England, 1913.

THE COST OF BEING TOO ECONOMICAL.

There may be such a thing as being too poor to be economical, but there surely is no such thing as being economical when it means loss of life or property.

Take it in the matter of harness. Every day or two accounts come to us of terrible accidents due to poor harness. As I write the story comes to me of a farmer who was driving down a hill with his family when the holdbacks gave way, the team which was a spirited one became frightened, ran away and now a home is made sad for all time.

If good sense teaches us anything it is that every part of the farm harness should be sound and good. This does not mean simply those used out on the road but those in use when around on the farm. A stout team doing heavy work will test the best harness made. We all know it; why tempt providence by letting rents go till something awful happens?

On every farm there should be a kit of mending tools, and they ought to be used every time the first sign of weakness comes. If the old saying, "A stitch in time saves nine" were true anywhere it is in such times as this. A very few minutes spent in sewing the broken parts together may save hours of work later, and maybe the life of some dear one of the home. And there is nothing that makes a horse more unreliable than once to be in a runaway. Ever afterward we must be on our guard against a repetition of the trouble.—E. L. Vincent.

From information received by the Vancouver Board of Trade, it is learned that a fertilizer plant will be constructed on the Skeena river in British Columbia. At present the canneries make no use of the refuse from their plants, and representatives of the firm contemplating the construction of the fertilizer plant have entered into contracts with them for the sale of the offal. The plant is to be operated by the James M. Davidson Fisheries, of Edinburgh, and the machinery for the plant is to be shipped from Scotland. It is expected that the installation of the plant will cost $100,000.

AYRSHIRE RECORDS.

The following Ayrshire cows and heifers qualified between February 20th and March 20th, 1914, in the yearly record of performance test.

MATURE CLASS.

Name of Cow. Owner.	Lbs. Milk.	Lbs. Fat.	P.C. Fat.	No. Days.
Blossom—16363 ... J. L. Stansell, Straffordville, Ont.	10498.	484.	4.61	365
Bercheskie Juniper—27804 ... J. L. Stansell, Straffordville, Ont.	9328.	444.	4.76	361

THREE YEAR OLD CLASS.

Bessie of Fernbrook, 2nd,—36359 ... Collier Bros., Beachville, Ont.	9024.	334.	3.70	365
Fern of Springbank—32836 ... Wellesley Leeming, N. Seneca, Ont.	8352.	335.	4.01	365
Brownie of Fernbrook—38577 ... Collier Bros., Beachville, Ont.	7928.	340.	4.29	365
Little Kilmory Gwendoline, 3rd.—31438 ... W. F. Kay, Philipsburg, Que.	6965.	309.	4.42	327

TWO YEAR OLD CLASS.

Jubilee of Hickory Hill, 3rd.—38202 ... N. Dyment, No. 2., Hamilton, Ont.	11891.	458.	3.85	365
Rose—31884 ... Roy W. Bullbit, Cardigan, P.E.I.	10795.	435.	4.03	365
Queen of Fernbrook—35465 ... Collier Bros., Beachville, Ont.	8602.	390.	4.53	365
Selwood Milkmaid,—33429 ... Alex. Hume and Co., Menie, Ont.	8154.	351.	4.30	343
Scottie's Snowflake,—35128 ... T. C. Treverton, Latta, Ont.	8137.	307.	3.77	365
Maple Forest Lucky Girl,—35904 ... McMillan and Leggat, Trout River, Que.	8007.	258.	3.22	326
Janet of Fernbrook,—35469 ... Collier Bros., Beachville, Ont.	7650.	287.	3.74	365
Lulu of Orchard Grove,—34152 ... Frank A. Wright, Thedford, Ont.	7315.	273.	3.72	365
Empress of Ravensdale,—31343 ... W. F. Kay, Philipsburg, Que.	6913.	276.	4.00	365
Meg, 2nd,—34256 ... Frank A. Wright, Thedford, Ont.	6691.	275.	4.10	327
Flora,—31810 ... Frank A. Wright, Thedford, Ont.	6611.	270.	4.08	360
May Osborne,—34151 ... Frank A. Wright, Thedford, Ont.	6476.	274.	4.22	365

KEEP MILK RECORD FOR EACH COW.

Within the next few weeks several hundred cheese factories will be opening, hundreds of farmers will be preparing to milk thousands of freshly calved cows. Logically this beginning of a new season is the time to commence keeping records of production of the cows separately. Just a knowledge of the total yield of milk from the whole herd may give the owner an idea of the average yield per cow, but that does not give quite enough information. There may be a thousand pounds of milk difference in the total yield of two cows for the season, which would be unnoticeable in the small difference in the appearance of their two milk pails daily. Often the difference is far more than a thousand pounds, yet all cows are lumped together, good, poor and medium, all alike, when taking merely an average.

Since keeping records of individual production many a dairyman has increased the average of his herd by fifteen hundred, and two thousand pounds of milk or more, because he has been able to detect the poor, unprofitable cows that masquerade as real dairy cows. On application to the Diary Division, Ottawa, milk record forms and instructions are supplied free. Write to-day, and begin the new season right, with the object of keeping none but profitable cows. — C. F. W.

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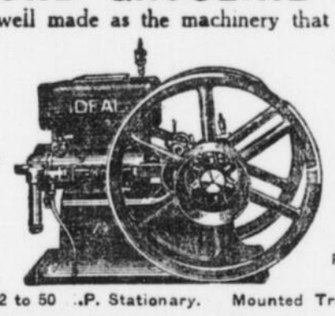

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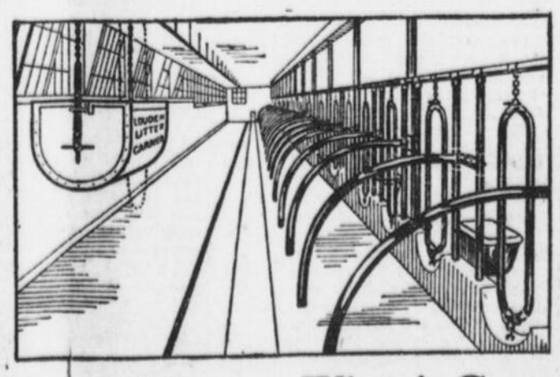

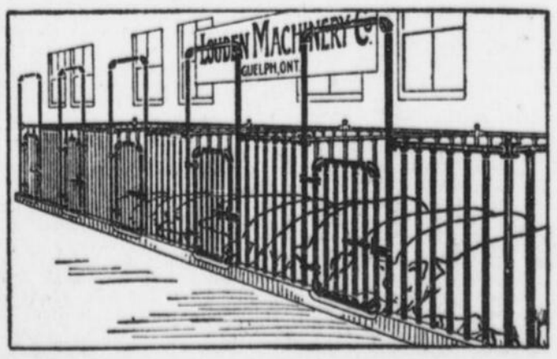

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POULTRY

BOWEL TROUBLE IN CHICKENS

Results of Experiments at the Rhode Island Station Show That Diet Must Be Mixed.

In bowel trouble the droppings of the chicks instead of being of a proper consistency are soft and sticky, and frequently collect in masses about the vent. The chicks become drowsy, and have a tendency to seek the heat under the hover.

Causes. — The non-absorption of the contents of the yolk sac frequently causes this trouble. It may be caused, however, by improper food or by a slight cold, which settles in the bowels instead of in the lungs. There is no remedy if it is caused by the non-absorption of the contents of the yolk sac. If caused by improper food or a cold the remedy is evident.

Inflammation of the Lungs. — If the temperature in the brooder or brooder house is too variable one-half or more of the chicks may die from this trouble.

Symptoms. — The chicks become droopy, and seem to require a high hover temperature. In severe cases the chicks may even gasp for breath, appearing as though affected with the gapes. If the lungs be examined in the first stage of the disease one or both may be congested and of a darker color than usual. Later little tubercles of a lighter color may be found scattered through the tissue. Whether these tubercles contain the germs of fowl tuberculosis I am unable to say, it would seem, however, as though they resulted simply from the breaking down of the lung tissues due to the intense inflammation present. It is quite probable, however, that the germs of tuberculosis produce similar lesions.

Diseases of the Digestive Organs. — If the food which, the young chicks receive does not contain the elements essential to growth in right proportion digestive disturbances may be set up which may cause the death of the chicks. At the Rhode Island Experiment Station, 826 brooder chicks which died from sundry causes were examined. Of the chicks extmined 75.7 percent had abnormal livers; 38.6 percent had various forms of intestinal disorders.

"In order to ascertain the cause of the mortality a feeding experiment was instituted. Two hundred and nineteen chicks of several breeds hatched under similar conditions were placed in four pens of approximately fifty each, all conditions being identical, so far as apparent, except in the single factor of food. All pens, for thirty days after hatching, were fed at the same time as much as they would eat. The composition of the ration varied in each case.

"To pen 10A (52 chicks), was fed a diet of equal parts of egg (those tested out of the incubators), liver, and grain (cracked corn, wheat, barley), boiled together and chopped fine. For green food, plenty of sliced onion, oat sprouts, etc. The mortality was 3.9 percent, of which not one showed digestive trouble. The chicks grew very rapidly, and at the end of two weeks were very much larger and brighter than those in the companion yards.

"Pen 8A (63 chicks), fed on grain and green stuff. An animal proteid omitted from ration. Mortality 9.5 percent, of which 75 percent showed digestive troubles.

"Pen 12A (58 chicks), fed on grain alone. All animal proteid and green stuff omitted. Morality 32.7 percent, of which 76.5 percent showed digestive troubles.

"Pen 13A 746 chicks), fed on egg, liver, and green stuff. All grain omitstuff omitted. Mortality 32.7 percent, of 85.8 percent had digestive troubles, chiefly diarrhoea.

"The results of this experiment indicate that if the dead chicks are found immediately after or even before death to show a green stain in the flesh of the right side of the abdomen, close to the posterior end of the breast-bone, the amount of animal proteid in the diet is insufficient and must be increased: Liver (beef, pig, sheep, goat), fresh fish, or refuse meat, boiled and chopped fine, skim milk, or commercial "meat meal" (fresh, pure and of good quality), are recommended.

"In conclusion special attention is called to the following facts, confirmed by the experiments:

(1) Careful external and internal examination (such as anyone can readily make), of the dead chick will generally disclose the cause of death. The necessary remedies are usually not difficult to find.

(2) Death from overcrowding, suffocation, and trampling can be readily corrected. It is more frequent than is generally suspected.

(3) For guarding against tuberculosis, give the interior of the brooders all the sun and air possible on pleasant days.

(4) Trouble of the liver and gall bladder are usually easily recognizable from the green stain. For correcting this, feed more animal food. The use of the proper proportion of animal food will pay a handsome profit through decreased mortality and increased weight of the chicks. In feeding bear in mind that chicks in a state of nature spend practically all their waking hours in search of food, and that they do not fill their crops in ten minutes every two hours. Feeding should be, as far as the time of the attendant renders profitable, a continuous process, but by no means continuous gorge.

(5). Diarrhoea, etc., frequently results from feeding a too large proportion of animal food, and is often brought on by cold, exposure, etc.

(6). If the yolk is present in considerable quantity in chicks a week old, or if more than 1 or 2 percent of deformed chicks appear, look to the better regulation of the incubators or to the health of the breeding pens.

FEEDING YOUNG CHICKS.

We sprinkle a little clover chaff, shredded alfalfa, fine cut straw, or clean litter, free from must and mold, over the floor of the brooder or hover before the chicks are placed in it. We provide a small fountain of sour milk or buttermilk for at least the first half of the day, and water may be provided for the last half. If you cannot get the milk, then see that pure water is always before them. We prefer sour milk to the use of sweet milk for the reason that much of the bacteria which we find in the intestinal tract cannot grow and develop in sour milk or buttermilk, but sweet milk hasn't this same effect. The acid of milk aids digestion, kills bacteria, and has an appetizing effect. The chicks are not fed for 48 hours or more after they are hatched. Don't feed too soon. Give the chicks time to assimilate the yolk of the egg which contains enough food to last them several days.

Begin by feeding a mixture of 2-3 rolled oats and 1-3 wheat bran mixed with a small amount of charcoal. Oatmeal is the finest food known to give young animals. This is fed on a clean board or paper four or five times a day and only a small quantity fed at a time. We remove the feeding board after the chicks are through eating. Clean, coarse sand or fine feed is given, and no the time the first feed is given, and no grit is given before. After the chicks are four days old and you have been feeding them rolled oats and bran for a day or two, we begin to add a little commercial chick feed to the above mixture, and gradually increase this until the rolled oats and bran are eliminated from the first or grain feed. The rolled oats and bran are fed morning, noon and night, and a good grade of commercial chick feed is thrown into the litter between meals. This compels the little fellows to exercise, and they soon begin to scratch as vigorously as if they had been at it for many weeks. You can almost see them grow and develop, and become active and husky. At the age of four or five days begin to feed a day mash made as follows: Two parts wheat bran, one part corn meal, one half part rolled oats or oatmeal, one part shorts. To every hundred pounds of the above mixture we add a handful of fine charcoal, a handful of bone meal, and a half pound of fine table salt, mixing it in thoroughly.

When the chicks are about six weeks old, their ration of chick feed and rolled oats can be gradually changed to cracked corn, wheat and kaffir corn. Continue the dry mash. Look out for lice and mites. Keep the chicks dry. Sour milk used for the start will check white diarrhea. Get the chicks into colony houses and on free range and fresh ground as soon as possible. Feed them from hoppers. They will grow faster and do better as a rule. The average amateur doesn't know as much about feeding as the chicks themselves. Let the grain food for the growing stock be composed principally of equal parts of cracked corn and wheat fed in hoppers. Feed the dry mash in the same way. Give a moistened mash to the growing stock once each day. We have had a number of cockerels fed in this way that developed so rapidly that they were crowing vigorously when seven weeks old.—T. E. Quisenberry.

BLUE IS LATEST COLOR IN FOWLS

Amongst the new varieties exhibited in recent months are Red Wyandottes, Blue Leghorns, Bluee Wyandottes, Blue Orpingtons, Blue Andalusians, Buttercups, and several others. At the present time there seems to be a great craze for blue fowls, but, says a writer in "The Farmer and Stockbreeder," I think it is a color which will not last, simply because a good-colored blue fowl is most difficult to breed. All the breeds that have been held in highest esteem for many years are fairly easy to breed. Although it is always difficult to bred perfect specimens, it is d sheartening to mate a pen and get a number of the offspring that are little better than cross-breeds; at any rate, that is their marked value. Bluefowls are certainly pretty; it is a color which looks well either in confinement or on free range, and there can be no doubt that blue fowls are always hardy and can stand our changeable climate better than most breeds. Blue Orpingtons look exceedingly well; of course there is room for improvement We cannot expect to find perfect birds so early; but if we can get the true Orpington shape, the beautiful curved back and deep, broad front, then perhaps there will be a bright future for the variety. The same remarks apply to Blue Wyandottes, but Blue Leghorns do not seem to have taken on at all. We come across some who seem to think that every new breed introduced does harm to the old ones. I do not think so. Perhaps some breeds have been introduced which really ought never to have been put on the market, because they were not sufficiently developed.

In the utility section new breeds almost always do weell at first. The mixing up of various varieties from good strains creates unusual vigor, extreme hardiness, and thus every new breed, from the Black Wyandotte downwards, which has been introduced during recent times has proved itself a first-rate layer until it has been spoiled by the ravages of inbreeding.

One of the most noteworthy incidents of the poultry show held at Madison Square Garden, New York, the other day, was the success of a Canadian pen. The New York "Sun" said on that occasion. "In Orpingtons all the champions were gathered together from this country and England, and the sensation of the show was the first pen of Buff Orpingtons shown by Hugh A. Rose, of Canada. It was the most perfect pen of fowls shown at the Garden, a lovely soft, golden buff which attracted the attention of every lover of buffs, no matter what breed. Rose also showed up well in the other varieties and won best display." Over 6,000 birds were shown, and this speaks well for the Canadian pen.

POULTRY IN LIMITED SPACE.

Few small keepers seem fully to grasp the important fact that it is far and away more profitable to keep a dozen healthy hens than two dozen that are unhealthy. We do not mean that the profit from two dozen hens is comparatively less, but very often it happens that the profit is actually less than it is from a pen of a dozen strong and vigorous birds.

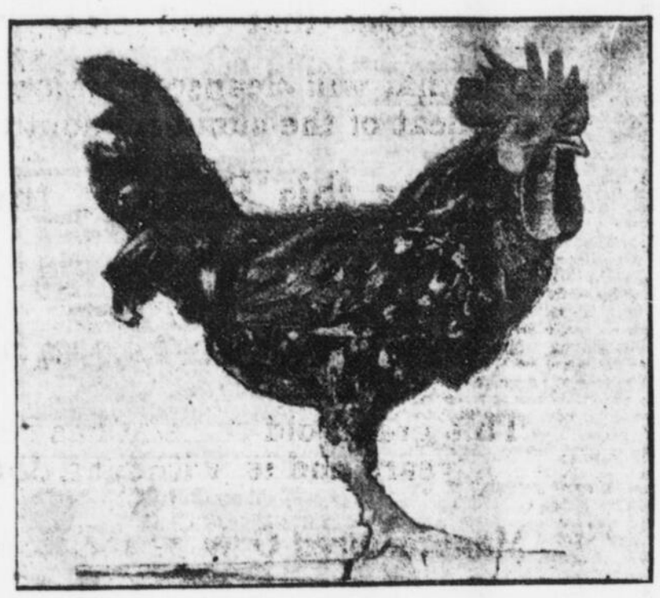
An excellent plan to adopt for the man or woman whose space is very limited is to divide the available land into two parts, placing the house in the middle. One year the fowls have the use of one part, while in the other section some quickly-growing vegetables are planted.

The following year the order is reversed, and the fowl run of the preceding season is dug up and planted, while the birds are confined on the other part. In this manner quite a small plot of land remains pure for an unlimited number of years, besides which some exceedingly heavy crops may be gathered.

If the soil in a run becomes impure and the foregoing plan cannot be adopted, it is a good plan to water the earth with a 1 per cent. solution of sulphuric acid, or apply a light dressing of lime.

RECORD HEN FED CHEAPLY.

Prof. James Dryden of the Oregon Agricultural College, who, by the way, is professor of poultry husbandry, with the aid of science has produced a 291 egg hen and has several others he believes will pass this mark before the year is completed. He also believes that it is just a matter of time until



BLACK ANCONA COCKEREL.

The Mediterraneon breeds, though small, are prolific egg layers, and make fairly good table fowls.

hens will lay 300 eggs. The hen that laid 291 eggs, he says, consumed the following amount of food, which probably would be of some interest to our readers: Green food, 15 lbs., wheat, 30 lbs.; oats, 10 lbs.; bran, 10 lbs.; middlings, 5 lbs.; beef scraps, 5 lbs.; corn meal, 5 lbs.; linseed meal, 5 lbs.; corn, 5 lbs.; charcoal, 2 lbs.; shell, 3 lbs.; grit, 3 ils.; salt, 4 oz. So the hen's yearly rations were not so very much and is made up of food that a obtained easily and is in reach of every one. So in all probability there will be some other 291 egg hens during the year 1914.

HOW TO KILL CHICKENS.

"Grasp the chicken when killing by the bony part of the skull. Do not let the finger touch the neck. Make a small cut with a small, sharp pointed knife on the right side of the roof of the chicken's mouth, just where the bones of the skull end. Brain for dry picking by thrusting the knife through the groove which runs along the middle line of the roof of the mouth until it touches the skull midway between the eyes. Use a knife which is not more than two inches long, one-fourth inch wide, with a thin flat handle, a sharp point and a straight cutting edge. The above instructions on the proper methods of killing poultry were issued by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Aside from the bad appearance of incompletely bled chickens, their keeping properties are very inferior. The flesh loses its firmness sooner; its flavor is not so good, the odor of stale flesh and finally of putrefaction comes sooner and in every way the product is more perishable. A very large proportion of the unsightly poultry in our markets aside from the rubbing and tearing of the skin is caused by an incompiete removal of the blood. This is evidenced by red dots which frequently occur where the feathers have been removed, especially over the thighs and wings, or by the small veins, which mar the appearance of the neck.

Generally it is the neck which shows most plainly the presence of blood in the fowl or that a wrong method has been used in cutting the blood vessels in an attempt to empty them. The neck is the first part to discolor, becoming first red, then bluish red or purple and finally green as ageing progresses.

HENS AS BIG AS TURKEYS.

Eugenics in hens has been carried to a high degree of perfection by an American doctor. Last year he evolved a new breed called the "Noflaw," remarkable for size. For his New Year's dinner he served a pair of roosters that weighed thirty-one pounds, and resembled turkeys in size, says the "American." He has a number that weight fifteen pounds, and a good many that weigh eleven pounds and over. The pullets weigh form eight to ten pounds. The "Noflaw" chickens are reddish, chunky, and suitable for egg-laying and breeding. Dr. Lowright declines to tell how he produces such mammoth chickens.

The quick development of a scaly leg is well shown when one sets a hen with a moderate amount of the nasty scruff on her legs. In three weeks thick bunches of the chalky accumulation will appear. The parasites breed rapidly in the heat, dark and quiet of the nest.

LINSCOTT'S IMPROVED STRAIN!

Highclass Utility and Exhibition S. C. White Leghorns.

EGG SEASON IN FULL SWING.

Heavy Winter Layers—Money Makers: Eggs $1.50 per setting, $6.00 per 100.

Choice Exhibition Specimens: Eggs $5.00 per setting.

Order from this advertisement.

Hundreds of pleased customers in ten years.

BRADLEY W. LINSCOTT, Brantford, Ont.

EGGS FOR SALE

that are guaranteed fertile, from S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS that are bred for years for winter egg production.

Write for mating list and prices.

Teeswater Poultry Yard

W. ROSE, Prop., Box 384, Teeswater.

DIRK'S RED MITE KILLER

One application KILLS all Mites and prevents their reappearance during the season. Keeps fowls free from body lice. Makes scaly legs bright and clean. Keeps lard, pastry and sweets free from ants. Bedbugs will give no trouble where used. Write to-day for special trial price. Booklet free.

Marshall & Marshall, Niagara Falls, Ont. Distributors for Canada.

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED—A Protestant teacher, holding a model diploma, for Lacolle Model School; also two teachers for elementary district schools. Apply, stating salary wanted, to NORMAN C. VAN VLIET, Sec'y-Treas., Lacolle, Que.

NURSES WANTED.

PROBATIONERS WANTED — NEW Rochelle Hospital, N.Y. $12 per month first year, $15 afterward. 2 1-2 years' course. Affiliation 3 mos. N.Y. Post Graduate Hospital. First-class buildings. Apply to SUPT.

BOOKS, POST CARDS, ETC.

"CANADIAN POULTRY REVIEW"—Fifty cents per year; three years, one dollar. Samples free. Poultry books free for a little work. Address, Toronto, Ont.

100 ENVELOPES and 100 Letterheads, bond paper, $1.60. McCREERY'S PRINTERY, Chatham, Ont.

PHOTOGRAPHERS — Films developed 10c roll; prints from 35c dozen. Our expert Operators secure better results than home finishing. WESTERN PHOTO CO., Box 766, Napinka, Man.

50 VISITING CARDS, 25c; 50 Mourning 35c; 100 Business Cards, or Envelopes, 35c. PEARL CARD HOUSE, Box 2235, Montreal.

FREE—Send for our mating list and catalogue of leg bands and we will send you a Poultryman's Pocket Diary. Enclose 2c. stamp for postage.

WESTMORLAND POULTRY FARMS, Box 495, Moncton, N.B.

WE WILL START YOU

In the Cement Block Business. Equip your factory complete with the best Block Machine on the market, and a full outfit of molds for any ornamental work. Easy terms. Ask for our price on factory outfit.

THE EXETER M'F'G CO., LIMITED, EXETER, ONT.

If you are building a home get our price on the Home Builder's Outfit. You will more than save the price of it.

Poultry Market

Want to buy or sell anything in the poultry line?

The "Weekly Witness" is your best medium. Its greatest circulation is amongst the rural and agricultural communities of Canada. The Poultry Expert of Macdonald College (affiliated with McGill University), conducts its Poultry Department.

On account of its principles, it is often THE ONLY PAPER THAT GOES INTO THE HOME.

A small want ad. on this page will cost you only a cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Cash with order. It may mean a lot of money to you. Try it.

JOHN DOUGALL AND SON, WITNESS BLOCK, MONTREAL

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR, a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the Witness' office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

RHODE ISLAND RED EGGS — Either comb. Good exhibition strain, $1.50 per 15; Utility, $1.00 per 15; 100 $5.00. Winter layers. Circular. WM. RUNCHEY, Byng, Ont.

ALL BEST BRED-TO-LAY STRAINS of superior quality—White Leghorns (Wyckoff 267 egg strain), Barred Rocks (Ontario Agricultural College). White Wyandottes (Martin's Champion Regal). Fifteen eggs, 75c; forty-five, $2.00. E. NOURSE, Port Credit, Ont.

ROSE-COMB BUFF LEGHORNS — $2 setting; prize-winning stock. CHAS. KINGSBURY, Pt. Credit, Ont.

ATTENTION!—Eggs from my winning and heavy laying White Orpingtons, $2.50 and $1.50. Latest win, 1st Cockerel, 2nd hen, 2nd pullet, North York, CLAUD FAUX, Barrie, Ont. (Member Orpington Club of Canada.)

BABY CHICKS from select matings, White Wyandottes, Columbian Wyandottes and Black Orpingtons; 20c straight. Eggs, $1.50 per 15. ROYAL POULTRY FARM, Chatham, Ont.

BABY CHICKS AND EGGS for hatching from Barred Rocks, S. C. Reds and S. C. W. Leghorns of quality. Descriptive circular upon request. LULU POULTRY FARM, Eburne Station, B.C.

HATCHING EGGS from heavy laying strain single comb White Leghorns, single comb Black Minorcs, single comb Rhode Island Reds; one dollar fifty setting. Satisfaction guaranteed. RICE'S POULTRY YARDS, Evans St., Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—Hatching eggs from prized stock; Barred Plymouth Rocks and Buff, Red Rhode Island, single comb, setting of 13, $1.50; Sherwoods, 13 eggs, $2.00. Black Polands with white tuft, 15 eggs for $3.00. Apply to Dr. J. P. H. MASSICOTTE, Victoriaville, Que.

I HAVE SOME MIGHTY FINE thoroughbred strong Buff Plymouth Rock male birds for quick sale. Address NORMAN McPHIE, Hamilton.

BARRED ROCKS, great layers, nicely barred — eggs, fifteen, dollar; hundred, four dollars. HENRY HARTLEY, Norwich, Ont.

BARRED ROCK EGGS, Choice Utility stock, winter layers; one dollar per fifteen. SAM CORDINGLEY, Lisgar, Ont.

RECIPE TO PRESERVE EGGS FRESH during 12 months by a very simple process—100% profit in half a year. Circular and reference Free. OCTAVIEN ROLLAND, P.O. Box 2363, Montreal. Dept. 120.

RHODE ISLAND REDS. LAY WHILE OTHERS LOAF. Eggs from pen headed by Imported Cockerels. Two dollars per fifteen. Greatest winter layers on earth. WM. T. GREGORY, Leamington, Ont.

FOR SALE—S. C. B. Minorcas. Good layers. Prize winners. W. O. Chase strain. Eggs $2.00 per 15. G. J. SHAW, Elizabeth St., Goderich, Box 95.

WHITE ROCK EGGS — Son of "Andrew's" second Guelph cock heading beautiful females, two dollars thirteen; incubator eggs, seven dollars hundred. A. F. MALCOMSON, Barrie, Ont.

ENGLISH White Orpington Yearling Hens, $2.50 each; Cockerels, $2.50 each; White Wyandotte Yearling Hens, $2; Cockerels, $2.50 each; S.C. Black Minorca Yearling Hens, $2 each. Fifteen eggs from selected pens, Orpingtons or Wyandottes, $1.50. P. ROSS McVEIGH, Lansdowne, Ont.

BEULAH FARM White Wyandottes, winners at principal egg-laying competitions held in America. Eggs from stock bred from McLeod Bros. best pen. $3 per 15; $5 per 30. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. L. LAUGHTON, R. R. No. 1, Walkers, Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTES and BARRED ROCKS, silver cup winners. Eggs from prize pens, $2.00; utility, $1.00, $5.00 for one hundred. Fancy pigeons $1.50 a pair. E. HAYES, Cannington, Ont.

SILVER CAMPINES, winners wherever shown. Eggs, 25c each, or $3.00 per fifteen. G. WILLIAMS, 271 Beatrice St., Toronto.

WHITE ORPINGTONS exclusively. Greatest utility and show birds bred. Winners at Winnipeg, Toronto, Guelph and Ottawa shows. Illustrated Catalogue free. S. K. BURDIN, Ottawa, Ont.

KEMP'S IMPROVED large S. C. White Leghorns, Canada's greatest laying strain, bred to lay from trap nest hens, big white eggs, $1.50 per 15; $3.50 per 50. ROBT. KEMP, 39 Elmwood, London, Ont.

SINGLE COMB BLACK MINORCA Eggs. Prize winners. $1.50 a setting. A. MURPHY, Mt. Forest, Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTES — Splendid pure white healthy Cockerels, $2.50. Fifteen eggs, $1.00. MRS. CLAPP, Tecumseh, Ontario.

WHITE WYANDOTTES — WOLTZ'S Champion White Wyandottes are the acme of perfection in White Wyandotte breeding. They have won at all the large shows. They are noted for heavy winter production of large eggs and are unsurpassed as early fall and winter layers. The quality of my stock is the best, and yet my prices are reasonable. Eggs, $3.00, $2.00 and $1.50 per 15. Breeding stock, eggs and baby chicks for sale. Send for illustrated catalogue and mating list. C. HERBERT WOLTZ, Springford, Ont.

CORBY'S DUCK RANCH — Breeder of Indian Runners and Pekins, Dark Penciled English, $2.00 per setting of 15 eggs. American Faun and White, Pure White and Mammoth Pekins. Send card for mating list. E. CORBY, Falls View, Ont.

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS—Eggs from excellent laying strain, $1.00 per 15. J. R. HAND, Fenelon Falls, Ont.

BARRED ROCK EGGS, Guelph strain, 13 for $1.00. Apply THOS. EYRES, Cameron, Ont.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS—Great layers of pure white eggs; $1.50 for 13 eggs. J. WRIGHT IRWIN, Box 495, Granby, Que.

EGGS—I fill egg orders every month of the year — selected fertile eggs from pens of W. Wyandottes and S. C. W. Leghorns, shipped in sealed boxes, $1.25 per 15. MRS. E. C. CATTLEY, Weston, Ontario.

EGGS — Light Brahmas, $2.00 setting; Golden Polands, $2.50. Silver cup winners. Stock for sale. HARRY WILSON, Box 798, Collingwood, Ont.

CUMBERLAND WHITE EGG RUNNER DUCKS are unsurpassed for Beauty and Utility. Write REV. J. H. CHANT, River Ranch, Newburgh, Ont.

ROSE COMB ANCONAS, Sicilian Buttercups. Grand layers; excellent birds. Eggs, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00 per 15. Breeding stock for sale cheap after May 24th. H. F. KENNEDY, Warwick, Ont.

YOU CAN HAVE EGGS ALL WINTER if you keep my strain of White Wyandottes. At $2 per setting my eggs are good sound value, and you cannot do better than send in your order to-day. W. B. POWELL, Galt, Ontario.

BUFF LEGHORN, BUFF ORPINGTON Eggs. Great layers and show winners. Write for Mating List. J. E. GRIFFIN, Dunnville, Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTES — "Martin's Regal" and "Beaulah Farms." Eggs, $1.00 per setting, 9 chicks guaranteed, $5.00 per hundred, from persistent winter layers. J. J. VIRTUE, Enniskillen, Ont.

WHITE ORPINGTON EGGS. WELL bred heavy winter layers. A limited number of settings for sale at $1.25 per 15. THOS. HILLIS, Riceville, Ont.

EGGS FROM PRIZE WINNING stock. Light Brahmas, Partridge Wyandottes, Anconas, Buff Orpingtons, $2.00 per 15. Prompt shipment. TOTTLE & GIBSON, 1645 Broad St., Regina, Sask.

FOR SALE—BARRED ROCK AND Silver Faced Wyandotte eggs, $1.50 per 15 eggs. F. W. KROUSE, Guelph, Ont.

EGGS FOR HATCHING — SINGLE Comb Brown Leghorns, Buff Rocks, Rhode Island Reds. My birds are winners at all exhibitions, where shown; one fifty per setting. Few birds for sale at living prices. WM. MOORE, 19 Oxford street, London, Ont.

BUTTERCUPS ARE YEAR-ROUND layers. Large white eggs. Very hardy, gentle, tame, exceedingly beautiful, small feeders; eggs, $2 per 15, circular. J. J. DEAN, Winona, Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTES — First yard large select birds, setting $2.00; second yard, $1.00 setting; $5.00 per 100. Mammoth Pekin Ducks, $1.50 setting. OAKDALE POULTRY FARM, Sarnia, Ont.

AMERICA'S GREATEST LAYING Strain of White Wyandottes, winners at the principal International egg laying competitions. Certified egg records made under State supervision. Hatching eggs, two, three and four dollars per setting. Mating list free. McLEOD BROS., Beulah Farm, Stoney Creek, Ont.

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK — A dollar a setting for hen eggs; bred from Guelph College laying strain. Mrs. Berry, R.R. No. 6, Guelph.

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS, Wyckoff strain; none better. Eggs for hatching, five dollars per hundred; one dollar for fifteen. CHAS. BARTLETT, Arkona, Ont.

S. C. BLACK AND WHITE LEGHORNS, White Wyandotte eggs from good laying strains, $1.25 per 15; $2 per 30; Incubator lots $5 per 100; pure bred Pekin Duck eggs, $1.25 per 11. A. E. BEYER, Shisler's Point, Ont., Can.

CHAMPION DUAL PURPOSE Barred and Buff Plymouth Rocks. Eggs, $2.00 per 15, or $8.00 per hundred. Send for circular. W. J. JOHNSTON, Box 246, Meaford, Ontario.

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS! Great winter layers of pure white eggs from prize winning strain, $2 per 13. (Miss) MARY W. BERTRAM, Vinemount, Ontario.

"WHITE WYANDOTTE" Eggs and Chicks for sale from three grand pens, both utility and exhibition. If interested, kindly send address for information as to mateings, etc. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. J. RAYMOND BALL & SONS, Knowlton, Que. Phone 24.

BUFF ORPINGTON EGGS FROM great laying non-sitting strain hens (not pullets). 1st pen headed by 1st Charlottetown cockerel, scoring 93½ low, blocky, old English type of fine layers. $3 for 15, $5 for 30. Other pens same strain, fine birds well mated, $2 for 15, $3.50 for 30. Magic Egg Tester used. After May 15th eggs half price. JAS. LINDSAY, Oxford Mills, Ont.

ROSE COMB REDS, DIRECT FROM Watson's 191 egg princess strain. Fine large hens, good color, great layers. Eggs, $2 for 15; $3.50 for 30. JAMES LINDSAY, Oxford Mills, Ont.

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORN EGGS, weighing 28 ozs. per dozen, $2 per fifteen. Under 28 ozs. and over 24 ozs., $1.50 per fifteen. F. McMILLAN, Camden East, Ont.

EGGS FOR SALE—Select White Wyandottes, pure bred, Macdonald College strain; especially fine egg-producing type; 15 eggs $1.25; 30 eggs $2.25; Cockerels $1.50. H. B. SNIDER, Bainsville, Ont.

GOOD LAYING STRAIN S. C. W. L. Eggs, one dollar per fifteen; four dollars per hundred. MARTIN ROBERTSON, Kent Centre, Ont.

MONEY IN SQUABS — From $4.00 to $6.00 per dozen may be obtained for "Carneaux" Squabs. One pair breeders produces from 8 to 10 pair of Squabs per year. Demand far exceeds supply. The Carneaux pigeon is the best Squab producer known. Breeders for sale. R. L. RALLS & SON, Fenella, Ont.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

AM NOW booking orders for eggs from extra heavy laying strains of Silver Campines and White Orpingtons. Prize winners at Smith's Falls, Peterboro and Norwood. Write for prices. W. E. PAKENHAM, Box 10, Norwood Ont.

EGGS FROM PRIZE-WINNERS (Ottawa, Renfrew) Rouen Ducks, $1 per ten; S.C.B. Leghorns, Buff Orpingtons, $1 per fifteen. WALLACE FROOD, Box 208, Renfrew, Ontario.

GOLDEN LACED WYANDOTTES combine beauty with utility. Eggs from pen headed by our beautiful cock bird "Prince Rupert" and 8 prize winning females, $3.00 per 15. This bird was first Ontario cockerel 1912, second Ontario and first International cock 1913. Pen 2 headed by cockerel which won first and two gold specials at International Buffalo last winter, mated to 8 grand females, $2.00 per 15 eggs. We have never before offered these special low prices. We have a splendid strain of layers and want you to try them as a general utlity fowl. BECKER & SONS, West Lorne, Ont. Vice-Pres. for Ontario Golden Wyandotte Club of the World.

DUCKS — "Records exist where Indian Runner ducks have produced 300 to 320 eggs in 365 days." True Indian Runner ducks, trios, $10; baby ducks, 75 cts each. Fertile eggs, $2, $3 and $5 per setting. MRS. E. C. CATTLEY, Weston, Ont.

ANCONAS, SINGLE AND ROSE-COMB. Imported Sicilian Buttercups. Unexcelled stock. Eggs, $5.00, $3.50, $2.00 per 15. Cockerels booklet free. A. C. APPS, Brantford, Ont.

ROSE COMB BROWN LEGHORNS, have free range; Eggs from good winter layers, high fertility, $1 per 15; $1.50 per 30. HARRY O. WHITE, Glanworth, Ont.

WHITE ORPINGTONS — Eggs from best pen, $1.50 for 15; two cockerels, beauties, $3.00 each. JACOB M. MOYER, Box 47, Campden, Ont.

SCRIVEN'S ARISTOCRATIC INDIAN Games. Eggs and stock for sale. Also one cock and five Ancona hens for sale cheap. R. B. SCRIVEN, Otterville, Ont.

FARMS AND OTHER LANDS.

A GYPSUM PROPERTY FOR SALE—Good quality; situated in Nova Scotia 1 1-2 miles from deep water and splendid chance for road. Apply: Owner, THOMAS WOODWORTH, Box 265, Hillsboro, N.B.

STANSTEAD—Beautiful section. Large and small farms at low prices. Free Booklet. E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que.

FOR SALE — Farm, town and garden properties in the most southern district of Canada. Choicest fruit land, finest climate, natural gas for heating and lighting. For particulars, apply to A. W. ROSS, Blenheim, Ontario.

FARM FOR SALE, 280 ACRES; ONE of nicest farms in Stanstead County; good buildings, well watered; one mile from station, church and school. Address, Box 34, Stanstead, Que.

TREES, PLANTS, ETC.

GLADIOLI, easiest, most beautiful flowers grown; dozen bulbs, 25c; $1 a hundred; choice mixture; sure bloomers. J. H. CALLANDER, 565 Weller street, Peterboro, Ont.

SEED CORN FOR SALE—A quantity of choice hand selected White Cap; excellent for silo purposes. Orders solicited. W. R. PHILLIPS, Maidstone, Essex County, Ont.

DAHLIAS. FOUR DIFFERENT colors 25c. Twenty named varieties $1.00. Fifteen finer varieties $1.00. Ten Giant Prize Winners $1.00, Postpaid. G. S. DOUGLASS, Buctouche, N.B.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS, 100, 70c; 1000, $5; currants, 10c; gooseberries, 15c; raspberries, 5c; rhubarb, 10c; flowers, 12 perrenials, "all different," $1; pansies 12, 40c; 100, $3; carnation pinks 12, 40c; daisies 12, 40c; dahlias 12, $1; roses 12, $1; flowering shrubs, 15c; polyanthus 12, $1. CHAS. PROVAN, Langley Fort.

LIVE STOCK.

POLAND CHINA HOGS, smooth, big boned, quick-growing, easily fattened kind, and every one registered. Poland Chinas have won championship as pork producers at International Stock Show, Chicago, three consecutive years; are the ideal farmer's hog, and we sell at farmers' prices. Dr. C. J. EDGAR, Windy Brae Farms, North Hatley, P. Que.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A select bunch of FOX-TERRIER puppies, from some of the best families. A. SHORE, Ridgetown, Ont.

ENSIGNETTE — The famous Vest Pocket Camera; thousands in use. Post paid to any address in Canada and Newfoundland; $6.00 with leather case. Write for bargains in Goerz lens and Cameras. Mail Order Department, UNITED PHOTOGRAPHIC STORES, Read Bldg., Montreal Que.

FARMERS—Two cents each will dehorn your cattle if you use "Humane Dehorner." Mailed for one dollar a can. CANADIAN DEHORNER CO., Fort William, Ont.

A 200 EGG INCUBATOR, cost only $3.00. No artificial heat; actual hen controls everything. Thousands of satisfied customers; particulars free. HARRY TINNEY, Preneveau, Ont.

SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES, 16 superior sewing machine needles for 25c; shuttles and bobbins at lowest prices for every make of machine. Address, SUPERIOR SUPPLIES CO., 806 Bank of Hamilton, Hamilton, Ont.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WE WILL PAY YOU $120 to distribute religious literature in your community. Sixty days' work. Experience not required. Man or woman. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. INTERNATIONAL BIBLE PRESS, 182 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

$15 WEEKLY TO ONE PERSON in each locality taking orders for Cut-rate groceries. Redpath's best granulated sugar, 4 cents pound, 8 bars Comfort, Sunlight or Surprise soap, 25 cents. Outfit free. NATIONAL SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont.

BEDDING PLANTS

The time for the bedding-out of half-hardy and tender summer plants will speedily be upon us, and in the brief interval that remains there are a few important tasks that demand attention in their proper order.

First a word to those who, having made the best use of the artificial warmth of their greenhouses or other heated glass structures, have succeeded in raising, in larger or smaller quantities, according to their needs, a collection of cuttings or seedlings in readiness for their transference to the outdoor garden at the beginning of June. The principal object now to be kept in view is to have the plants thoroughly hardened on by exposure to air and sunshine during the intervening weeks.

All plants intended for bedding out should at this stage be housed in cold frames, over which the cultivator can exercise rigid control in the matter of ventilation. Such moderately hardy subjects as shrubby calceolarias should be planted out immediately; their constitution will only be weakened by further detention under the protecting glass lights. Geraniums should still be afforded protection at nights, even though, as in my own case, many of the autumn-struck cuttings are already in flower. To plant them out before the first of June would only be to invite damage to the foliage by cold winds. The same advice applies to dahlia cuttings.

The seedlings of half-hardy annuals such as zinnias, petunias, nemesias, stocks, lobelia, and asters must be fully exposed to the air in the daytime. To induce sturdy growth, keep them close to the glass when the lights are down. This object can best be achieved by placing the boxes of seedlings in tiers on boards fixed securely on inverted flower-pots of varying sizes—the larger towards the back of the frame and the smaller in front. When the frame is closed the tops of the seedlings should be within a couple of inches of the glass.

SEEDLINGS OUT-DOORS.

Where the process of hardening off seedlings began early enough, say, by the middle of April, and in cases in which it is desired to bring out from the heated greenhouse further collections of young plants, the first batch of seedlings may now be stood on a bed of ashes out of doors. Although the season is getting late it will be necessary to take precautions against cold winds and frosts. This can be provided for by rigging up a rough framework round the bed of ashes by driving in forked stakes at the four corners and laying runner bean poles horizontally across the tops at night angles. When danger threatens cover the framework with mats, light sacking, or some such material.

Here, perhaps, I may offer a warning against the itinerant plant vendor of the streets. His waggon is crowded with bedding-out plants which appeal temptingly to the unwary and inexperienced amateur gardener. The plants appear to be in perfect condition, and so no doubt most of them are, but the chances are that they have been removed but a few hours previously from th forcing heat of a warm greenhouse, and are no more fit to be exposed immediately to the outer air than an unclothed new-born baby is fit to be exposed to a brisk north-easter. To plant out tender bedding subjects such as fuchsias, geraniums, and lobelia before they have been properly hardened off is to invite disaster.

WHAT TO DO WITH YOUR BULBS.

At the very beginning of the season we are met with a difficulty which often puzzles the beginner who is the owner of a small garden. "What," he asks, "shall I do with my bulbs? I have very little space to spare, and I cannot well leave them buried in the soil, because I desire to use up every available foot of ground for the display of summer flowers. Are the bulbs worth keeping for another season?"

The answer is an emphatic "Yes." Such a gardener, if he is to derive the greatest possible amount of enjoyment from his hobby, will be well advised to keep a close grip on the principle of economy. It is utterly wasteful to consign spring flowering bulbs to the rubbish heap after their first season. Where it is impossible to leave undisturbed in the ground such bulbs as those of narcissi, bluebells, scillas, aconites, snowdrops, and crocuses, they should be lifted as soon as the foliage begins to turn brown and be planted out in shallow trenches to complete the process of storing up fresh food for next year's growth. A point to remember is that the new home must be moist from the first and must be kept moist during the dying off of the foliage of the daffodils. Cover them with ashes or light soil and let them remain undisturbed until the end of June, by which time they can be lifted, dried in the sun, and afterwards be sorted out into suitable sizes. They should be placed in shallow boxes and kept in a cool shed, and they will be in good condition for replanting in the autumn.

This process is necessary only in the case of the bulbs mentioned where limitations of space make it necessary to lift them in order to make room for summer flowering plants. They will all tarive and multiply if planted deeply enough and if they be left undisturbed in the ground. In the case of hyacinths and tulips, however, lifting is essential. With regard to hyacinths we have to remember that the bulb as it comes to us from the Dutch grower is the outcome of, perhaps, five seasons' cultivation. The magnificent heads of bloom which reward us in the spring after first planting in our gardens are the issue of a long period of preparation, and we cannot expect this concentrated effort to be repeated in the succeeding season.

BEST TREATMENT.

But this does not mean that the bulbs are useless. They will flower in following years if they receive proper treatment. If it is impossible to wait for the foliage to wither before lifting the bulbs the latter may be transferred temporarily to a reserve bed and be laid in trenches, as recommended for narcissi. In the following autumn, if planted in informal groups in the mixed border or at the edge of a shrubbery, they will produce smaller but still beautiful heads of bloom, which will be useful both as an outdoor decoration, and for cutting purposes.

It may be useful to some of the new beginners to know that all bulbs suffer in vigour if we leave faded flowers upon them for a day longer than is necessary. "Some years ago," writes an English gardener "a Dutch friend of mine, who is connected with a leading bulb farm, came to see me. He was in despair at my carelessness in letting some tulips carry seed stems and spent a whole morning in going over my beds and "cleaning them up," despite my protests that it did no matter as I always bought fresh tulip bulbs every year."

Tulips should always be lifted as soon as the foliage dies down. If left in the ground there is great danger that they will be attacked by disease and thus be lost altogether. The bulbs should be laid out in wooden boxes in the sun to dry, and afterwards be stored in a cool, shady place during the summer months. In the case of choice named varieties care should, of course, be taken to label them for purposes of identification.

USE THE FORK.

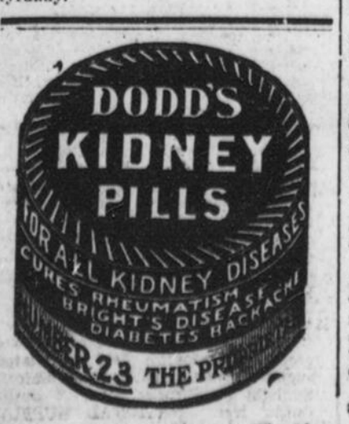
A final word about lifting bulbs. Use a fork in preference to a spade. The latter if wielded too vigorously might result in chopping up the bulbs. Thrust the fork straight down in the ground so as to reach well below the bulbs, and then lift the soil and turn it over much in the same way as when digging potatoes. Pick the bulbs out by hand and take care not to tear or damage the roots attached to the base. They have still useful work to perform in their new quarters in the reserve bed.

THE CARLYLE CAT.

There have been published in London recently some letters of Mrs. Thomas Carlyle in which the "Carlyle Cat" figures prominently. It is quite clear that the lady nagged the great man about his fluffy pet, was petulant and ridiculous when he fed it — as men who care for animals invariably do — at the dinner table, and insisted that the carpet in the dining room in Cheyne row was being ruined by the practice. She admits that the carpet was old and ugly and not worth having a row with one's husband about; so why, the impartial critic asks half a century later, did she do it?

Mrs. Carlyle was a brilliant talker and still more wonderful letter writer and could, had she possessed the means and a sociable husband, have had a real salon in London. As it was celebrities sat at her feet and Leigh Hunt's famous poem "Jennie Kissed Me," is proof that she was not simply a blue stocking but highly attractive to men. It is a pathetic picture this, evoked out of the past of the Sage of Chelsea and his cat and Mrs. Carlyle's savage phrase, "I wish she were dead."

It ended in the author of "Sartor Resartus" being deprived of the companionship of his cat at dinner, luncheon or tea — all in the interests of the dining room carpet and of feminine tyranny.



WE ASK WOMEN WHY?

If they answer truthfully, the eternal feminine puzzle is solved, says the "Pictorial Review:"

A careful, earnest study of the ever-changing phases of the new era for women has inspired these few remarks: Despite higher education, her successful invasion of the business and professional world and the indisputed spread of feminism, women, old style and new, still remain the greatest puzzle of modern civilization.

Then, there's the matter of the woman's fear of burglars and pickpockets in contrast with the open fashion with which she invites their polite attentions. She will thrill as she reads in the daily paper or sees in a moving picture the deft work of Mr. Pickpocket. Then she will pin a chatelaine watch on the revers of her coat, thrust the bulk of her husband's salary into a hand-bag with a weak catch, and fling herself and her valuables joyously, irresponsibly into a streetcar, ferry or bargain-seeking mob. If she didn't read the criminal news, you could understand the fashion in which she flies into the face of Providence—and pickpockets.

Is this the spirit of adventure, or that peculiar gambling instinct which, in the woman, assumes the form of taking a chance with her personal property?

The marvel of the police force, the country over, is that so few women are robbed.

However, come to think of it, a western business man, supposed to be one of the shrewdest in his line, recently came to New York, and in a perfectly sane and sober moment dropped seven hundred dollars in a wire-tapping game during a ride with two strangers in a taxicab.

Why do women commiserate with the unrepentant criminal and nag an utterly inoffensive husband?

However, perhaps you've noticed that a mere man, who will leave his wife bending over the wash-tub and thinks her day's work a cinch, will give his seat in the street-car to a young woman, provided she is good-looking enough to warrant the sacrifice.

Why will a woman thrill over romance in a play or a novel, and then declare that her own life is drab and dull because her husband merely pays her bills? The art of paying family bills without barter or complaint is generally founded on the sort of romance which lives three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. Also it takes two to create the atmosphere of romance in real life as in novels and dramas.

Why does a woman advertise for a position, answer "Help Wanted" ads., haunt office-buildings with her demand for work, and then, having secured it, promptly proceed to rail at the employer who expects her to earn her salary eight hours a day, six days in the week by working for it?

Why will a woman demand a fur coat that she may ward off rheumatism, pneumonia, appendicitis and all the other ills that her sex is heir to, and then brave the elements in low shoes, open-work stockings and the fur coat turned back in the front to expose from three to six inches of bare throat?

Why do women who pretend to be intellectual, who head progressive movements and who demand the vote as an evidence of their mental equality with men, patronize fortune-tellers?

There is at the head of one of the finest movements of to-day a woman who can plan a campaign, direct a dozen committees and make a convincing speech, yet she won't go on a long journey without asking her favorite fortune-teller whether or not the cards foretell a railway or steamship accident.

She can make men believe that women can stamp out vice, raise wages, and save the universe generally, when she stands on the platform, but she has been known to look anxiously and yearningly at her husband just because the fortune-tellers insist that she will marry twice before she is fifty.

What draws such women to clairvoyants? Women who know that the future is mercifully hidden from all of us by an impenetrable veil! How can a woman consort in sympathetic mental comradeship with big minds, big imaginations, big executive forces, actually pin faith to a greasy, heavy jowled fortune-teller who remarks, "I got the grandest message for you after you had went?"

But then there was once a man by the name of Vanderbilt whose fortune melted into the exchequer of a clairvoyant who had once read the cards at twenty-five cents a reading.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

(We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column, or as an inquiry bureau for matters not of public interest; every query must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.)

GENERAL.

SENDING MONEY ABROAD.

K. A. C. (Alton, Ont.) asks what would be the best way to send money to a person living in New Zealand? Ans.—Dominion postal orders are valid in all parts of the British Empire and in many foreign countries. Their cost is trifling, and they are not negotiable, so there is no risk of loss by theft. In case of loss in transit, by presenting the counterfoil, a duplicate can be obtained free.

TO PREVENT WALLPAPER CRACKING.

Mrs. J. J. Millard, Cache Bay, Ont., writes giving a useful method of preventing wallpaper cracking on a board partition. A question was asked by a Quebec reader on this subject a few weeks ago, and answered. Our correspondent says, however, that she has not found the method we recommended then, satisfactory, but the one she gives has been successful. It is as follows: First take common building paper, and for each crack cut a strip about 2½ in. wide and tack, with 6 oz. tacks over the crack at upper edge, only quite close to the crack. Then cut a strip of old newspaper, say, 3½ in. wide, and paste over the first strip, then one an inch wider and another wider still, so as not to make a ridge on either edge, and allowing each strip to cover the edge of the previous one about ¾ in., or more. Put on the wallpaper while the newspaper strips are still wet. They all dry together and form a tough sheet over the cracks. I did my papering some time ago, adds Mrs. Millard, and where there were a lot of unsightly cracks, all is as smooth and free from cracks as if there never had been any. I find this way quite as good on ceilings as on walls. Not a crack is to be seen.

AN ANCIENT DOCUMENT.

"Beth" (Peterboro', Ont.), writes: I have in my possession a copy of an agreement between an employer and apprentice, written on sheepskin in England, in the reign of Charles II. It is in a good state of preservation. Is it of any value in this country or in England? Where might I inquire? Ans.—We presume your document is an indenture of apprenticeship. As a curiosity it may have some value, depending to a certain extent on the identity of the parties concerned, but in the ordinary way, we think about $25 would be its outside value. If you were able to find some descendants of the parties, they might be disposed to give more for sentimental considerations. The place of residence of the signatories is given in these indentures, and in England it is no uncommon to find families that have been in the same district for several hundred years.

SELECTIONS WANTED.

W. S. P., Carleton Place, Ont., would like poem entitled "Rocket," containing the lines:

"Just as he turned the corner at Pearl
He hears a voice cry out in dismay,
And sees before him a slender girl."

L. E. M. (Ottawa) would like to have poem "Love at Home," beginning:

"There is beauty all around
When there's love at home;
There is joy in every sound
When there's love at home;"

and to know where music of same may be obtained. Also the poems "Elder Lamb's Donation," and "Jesus and the dyer."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Dr. J. S. Sprague, Belleville, Ont., for "Scotty."

Mrs. J. J. Millard, Cache Bay, Ont., for "The End of the Way."

Every Person Welcomes the Approach of Spring

But every person does not care for that dull, tired, listless, all-down-and-out, don't-care-to-do-any-work feeling that overcomes one at this time of the year.

This feeling is caused by the eating of rich and heavy foods during the winter months, which, along with the indoor life, causes an accumulation of undigested and refuse matter in the system. What is really needed at this time of the year is

A Good Spring Medicine

One that will clean out all of these impurities.

One that will cleanse the blood and get it into shape to withstand the heat of the summer months.

For this Purpose there is Nothing to Equal

Burdock Blood Bitters

This grand old remedy has been on the market for nearly forty years and is, without a doubt, the best Spring Medicine.

Manufactured Only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

An Alberta reader sends the two following amusing stories of city greenhorns:

A lady teacher from Brooklyn visiting friends residing on a farm in Alberta last summer on seeing the cream separator in operation for the first time remarked, "Is that where you get the water from."

A tenderfoot from Montreal in a railway construction camp on the Battle River, Alberta, was shown a team of mules in the morning to harness. After a time the barn boss went in to see how he was progressing. He found him with a stick in his hand, shouting "leap, leap." He was trying to make a western mule put his head through the collar which was hung on a post. He explained by saying that was the way the Montreal Fire Brigade men made their horses take the collar.

ARTHUR WAS A WISE KID.

Arthur was spending a day with his aunt.

"I am going to do something to please you on your birthday," she said to the little boy, "but first I want to ask the teacher how you behave in school."

"If you really want to do something to please me, auntie," said the boy, "don't ask the teacher."

INSATIABLE.

George A. Birmingham (Canon Hannay), the versatile Irish clergyman, playwright and novelist, was talking to a New York reporter about the American business man.

"I'll tell you a story," he said, "which hits off the American business man well.

"A wife, still young, turned from the window of her sumptuous nineteenth story apartment and said to her husband:

"'George, ten years ago you promised me that when you made a million you'd retire from business, and then we'd travel and enjoy life.'

"Here she began to cry.

"'You've got your million now!' she sobbed. 'Why do you still keep on working?'

"George, as he hurried int. his overcoat, growled:

"'Ah, that's just like you — never satisfied!'"—New York "Sun."

THE ONLY WAY.

Mrs. Pankhurst, as the "Majestic" sailed from New York, talked to a reporter about the comparative deceitfulness of men and women.

"Women," said the reporter, "are the more deceitful."

"No," said Mrs. Pankhurst, "men are the worse. Look at the way they deceive their wives."

"Do you claim," the reporter asked, "that men should never deceive their wives."

Mrs. Pankhurst smiled and tossed her head.

"Oh, no," she said. "How could the average man ever get a wife if he didn't deceive her?"

SIX FINE LADS.

"They're six fine sons ye have, Casey," said Denis Flaherty to his friend. "They are," replied Casey. "Do ye have any trouble with them?" inquired Denis. "Trouble?" repeated Casey. "I've never had to raise my hand to one of them except in self-defence!"—Pall Mall "Gazette."

THE DISAPPEARING "H."

Cyril Maude, the English comedian, was talking about class distinctions.

"They are less marked with you than with us," he said. "Here you all talk alike—the shop girl's accent differs in no wise from that of a Stuyvesant or a Roosevelt. But with us, the lower classes talk a disgraceful jargon.

"The 'h,' especially. The lower classes can never master that 'h.' In my youth I once heard a stage manager rehearsing 'Faust.' He had sprung from the people, poor chap, and he conducted the rehearsal like this:

"'Old your 'ands on your 'ips, 'old up your 'eads and look 'aughty. You're not on 'Ampstead 'Eath now—you're in 'Ades. Now, 'asten off 'urriedly, with a look of 'ate.'

"'But, sir,' said I, 'there's only six of us.'"—New York "Sun."

A REALIST.

President Wilson likes novels of an idealistic rather than a realistic trend.

At a reception in Washington a lady mentioned a realist who had just produced a shockingly depressing and unpleasant book.

"How would you define a realist?" someone asked, and the lady said:

"'A realist is a writer who is disgusted with the world.'

"Oh, no, not at all," smiled the President. "A realist is a writer with whom the world is disgusted."

EMPEROR MENELEK AND HIS COURT.

The first mission which visited Menelek's court presented that potentate with a supply of rifles. With these he amused himself by opening fire from the throne upon his assembled courtiers who fled precipitately for safety. From the same deputation, the "Observer" (London) says, Menelek procured his first blank cartridges—a refinement of civilization hitherto unknown in Abyssinia. Hearing that the mission carried some for saluting purposes, he asked for a few. "I am going to my country place at Addia Alem next week," he said, "and I shall be accompanied by many officers. I expect to amuse myself with these cartridges. I shall be able to teach some of my officers to show courage under fire." In some respects he was a potentate very much after Sir W. S. Gilbert's own heart.

IMPOSSIBLE CLAIMS.

The late George A. Hearn, the millionnaire business man and art collector of New York, was noted for his kind and reasonable treatment of his employees. Mr. Hearn used to smile at the new scientific management craze, of which he once said at a dinner:

"These scientific management people, with their impossible claims of doubling and trebling a man's labor, remind me of the humble hodcarrier's impossible promise.

"A facetious boss said to a new hodcarrier:

"'Look-a-here, friend, didn't I hire you to carry bricks up that ladder by the day?'

"'Yes, sir,' said the hodcarrier, touching his cap.

"'Well, I've had my eye on you, and you've only done it half a day today. You spent the other half coming down the ladder.'

"The hodcarrier touched his cap again.

"'I'll try to do better to-morrow, sir,' he said, humbly."—New York "Sun."

SUPERB JOHN D.

An efficiency engineer was talking about presence of mind.

"For presence of mind," he said, "nobody can equal John D.

"When John D. lived in Cleveland his next door neighbor said to him one morning:

"'Smith's cow got in my garden yesterday and ate a lot of grass and flowers.'

"'Yes,' said John D. 'It got into my garden, too. I milked it to the value of the damage done and then drove it out.'"—New York "Sun."

ANECDOTE BY BRANDES.

An anecdote like the following, which was told to us, George Brandes says in his "Recollections of My Early Childhood and Youth," will serve to show how popular legends grow up in virtue of the tendency there is to reduce a whole battle to a collision between two generals, just as in the Homeric age or in Shakespeare. The Crown Prince of Prussia was fighting very bravely at Woerth, in the front ranks. That he threw the Turkos into confusion was the result of a ray of sunlight falling on the silver eagle on his helmet. The Arabs thought it a sign from Heaven. Macmahon, who was shooting in the ranks, was so near the Crown Prince that the latter shouted to him in French, "Voila un homme!" but the Frenchman surpassed him in chivalrous politeness, for he saluted and replied, "Voila un heros!"

TRUE OBEDIENCE.

During General Havelock's stay in England a friend called to spend the evening. Mrs. Havelock coming in asked, "Where is Henry?" referring to their son who had left the house with his father that morning. The general started to his feet.

"Poor fellow! He must be standing on London Bridge. I left him there at twelve o'clock to-day and told him to stay until I came for him. In the pressure of business I forgot the appointment.'

He called a cab and went for the boy, who sure enough was standing just where he had been told to.

The general said to his visitor, "I was sure I should find him there. He is a soldier's son and soldiers know the importance of obedience."—"The Boy's Teacher."

AN AID TO MATRIMONY.

M. Poiret, the French dressmaker, was condemning the new fashion of hair dyed to match the gown—mauve hair for a mauve gown, blue for a blue gown, etc.

"Cosmetics, I confess, I believe in," said M. Poiret, "but pink, green and blue hair—no, c'est trop, it is too much.

"But cosmetics I believe in, I repeat, for I have always found that the girls who use powder go off the quickest."

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A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME-MAKERS

MOTHER HUNGER.

If only I could find her—for the mother-hunger's on me;
I want to see and touch her, to know her close beside;
I want to put my head in the hollow of her shoulder,
I want to feel her love me as she did before she died.

In all the world is nothing, love of husband or of children,
In all the world is nothing than can soothe me or can stir
Like the memory of her fragile hand on which the ring was slipping—
The hand that wakes my longing at the very thought of her.

The window in the sunshine and the empty chair beside it,
The loneliness that mocks me as I find the sacred place!
O mother, is there naught in the unerring speech of silence
To let me know your presence, tho' I cannot see your face?

Thank God that I have had you—that we held each other closer,
As women and as sisters and as souls that claimed their own,
Than any tie of blood could bind; and now my heart is bleeding,
My heart is bleeding, mother, and yours is turned to stone!

O, no, I've not forgotten the triumph and the glory—
I would not bring you back again to struggle and to pain
This hour will pass; but O, just now, the mother-hunger's on me,
And I would give my soul to-night to kiss your hair again.

—H., in "Good Housekeeping."

"MOTHERING" SUNDAY.

"Who goes a'mothering,
Finds violets in the lane!"

Jack had run away to sea, because of a difference with his father and left no word behind him. In the days of slow sailing vessels, his first voyage took two years. At the last foreign port he touched, he exchanged with a homeward-bound man, and went on another long trip. This he did several times, drawing portion of his pay, and leaving the rest in safe hands. On his last voyage he was taken sick, carried home "willy-nilly," and placed by the Captain in a Liverpool hospital. During his slow convalescence, his thought was "how to get back to sea?"

He was sitting enjoying the shy gleam of the spring sun, when a lady passed, with a basket of flowers. Seeing his white face, she turned, saying, "You have not been long enough ashore, to make violets common, have you?"

"No, indeed," he replied, "and Jack Tar gets none o' them abroad!" She gave him a bunch, wishing him a good recovery and passed on.

Morris held the violets to his face, their fragrance entering into the depths of his being, waking up old memories. A tiny child, sick in his cot, and a violet's sweet breath came to him from the pillow and his mother's voice, saying: "My Jackie boy'll be better presently." He was, and she said: "The violets were your best doctor!"

Another memory picture followed. He was gathering violets in the wood race-fashion. There was a patch, blue as the bit of sky above, between the bursting trees. We must pick all we see and make the church smell sweet for Easter!" said Bessie, the eldest. And then he wondered, "Did his mother still tend the violets in her garden?" . . . "His mother! was she still there to do it?" He reckoned up the years since he saw her last.

A great yearning overtook him to go back, and find out for himself. So, with a hurried leave of the doctor, he started.

The train brought him close to the old-time village, instead of stopping miles short of it. The church-bells told him it was Sunday. Some old landmarks had departed, but there was his childhood's home perched on its little knoll. How was it inside the home?" he queried anxiously. No, he wouldn't inquire, he'd go right on and face the worst.

A green lane led up to the sunny knoll. Every straggly bush, he recognized. A blue violet caught his eyes, struggling up from its greenery. He picked two or three. They were sweet as ever. He felt himself a child again, and that he must run!

Through the open window, he saw a white haired woman, with a book in her hand. She looked up. Their eyes met, and it was enough. The wanderer was in his mother's arms.

"Oh, Jack, how I have waited for you!" she said through her tears, "I knew you'd come one day!"

His answer was to place the two or three violets in her hand. Later she said, "When the chimes awoke me this morning, I was thinking of you. Your father's passed away. And Jack, remember, there must be forgivers, as well as forgiven, in the kingdom of Heaven. To-day was what we used to call "Mothering Sunday," when sons and daughters, away at work, would come home to see their mothers, and I longed so for you." "It was the violets that called me to you mother," he said. "I minded the old couplet."

—"Morning Star."

WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR MOTHER.

There is so much a daughter can do for her mother that it is hard to know where to begin.

Suppose we start with how she can help with the housework and care of the younger children.

For years the mother has had the entire charge of both, and it is time she was relieved.

Patiently and uncomplainingly she has drudged along with no thoughts but for her children's welfare and comfort.

It should be the daughter's joy, as well as duty, to bring a little recreation and pleasure into her mother's life.

Remember girls, that all your lives your mothers have been sacrificing themselves for you.

Now you have a chance to reverse things.

Your shoulders are young and strong; help lift the burden a little from the tired shoulders that have borne it so long.

Let her see that you appreciate all that she has done for you.

Take the heaviest part of the housework off her hands.

Make her stay in bed in the morning while you get the breakfast.

Send her out to enjoy herself while you look after the children.

Of cours you cannot do this every day, but you can do your share of it.

If you are a business woman you cannot do much of this sort of thing, but there are many little pleasures you can give her.

Something pretty to wear will please her. She is a woman, you know, and likes pretty things as well as you do.

Confide in her and tell her your hopes and ambitions. She is better than all the girl friends in the world, and will never tell your secrets.

The trouble about mothers is that we get so used to them that we don't half appreciate them until we lose them.

Then quickly enough we realize what all that divine care and tenderness meant.

No matter how much you do you can't begin to return all they have done for you, but do the best you can.

A little love and petting is always appreciated by mothers; try it with yours and see if she does not thrive under it.

As for the girls who talk and act disrespectfully towards their mothers, for them no criticism is too harsh.

If they only knew what outsiders think of it I think they would stop it.

SAILORS COMFORT BAGS.

Just the other day a letter, asking how the bags sent to sailors should be made and what should be put in them, brought a sudden realization that one more generation of Home Page readers had grown up since we last published this information. The years slip by, new subscribers join our circle, the children who read the Children's Corner grow up to take a place among the "doers," and before we know it, we have a whole army of new friends and workers added to those who have always cheerfully helped all worthy causes.

The comfort bag may be made of any strong, bright material, not light colored, however, and should measure when completed about 12 in. by 9 in. The hem at the top is usually a deep one, with a running at the bottom for a double gathering string. It is important that the bag should open and close easily. The contents most necessary are: Thread, black and green linen thread, also coarse black and grey cotton thread. Needles, darners and coarse sewing needles. Yarn. Buttons, for pants and shirts, also for undershirts. Wax, for waxing thread. Pins. Old linen for wounds. A piece of good soap. A Bible or Testament (coarse print, marked passages). A letter. Some friends add court plaster, pair of scissors, a penknife or anything may be added which would be useful to Jack when far from home and mother. Some W. C. T. U. friends put in a pledge book, which has sometimes been used with good results. These bags are always in demand at the Sailors' Institute, 8 Place Royale, Montreal.

MAKE THE CHILDREN HAPPY.

A little while ago, says a writer in the "Observer," I was guest in the home of a large family, where the mother was of the nervous, fretful, trouble-borrowing kind of woman, who neither enjoys hergelf nor will let others enjoy themselves. There were scarcely five minutes during my stay that she was not correcting, repressing, scolding, or nagging one of the children. It did not seem to make any difference what they were doing, she would tell them not to do it. If a child stood in an open doorway or near an open window, she was sure he would "get his death of cold." He must not eat this, he must not make a noise, he must not play, he must not do this, and he must not do that.

She kep on repressing her children in this manner throughout the evening, until they were very nervous and fretful. The result of this constant repression is that there is not a really normal child in the family. There is a sort of hungry, unsatisfied look in the faces of every one of them. They give one the impression that they long to get away from their mother and to let themselves out in laughter and play to their hearts' content.

It is worse than cruel, it is a crime to crush the childhood out of any life, to suppress the fun-loving instinct, which is as natural as breathing, for no wealth or luxuries in later life can compensate for the loss of one's childhood.

HEELS SHIFTED.

How to get your money's worth out of rubber heels: When the heels wear down on one side pry them off with screwdriver or strong shears. Go easy, get the nails up with the rubber. Take the right, place on left. Get the points of the nails in the same holes. They fit. That brings the thick part on the outside. Now hammer it down. Do the same thing with the other shoe. — Los Angeles "Express."

DEAR GRANDMOTHER.

Grandmother paces with stately tread
Forward and back through the quaint old room,
Out of the firelight, dancing and red,
Into the gathering dusk and gloom;
Forward and back in her silken dress,
With its falling ruffles of frost-like lace;
A look of the deepest tenderness
In the faded lines of her fine old face.

Warm on her breast in his red night-gown,
Like a scarlet lily, the baby lies,
While softly the tired lids droop down
Over the little sleepy eyes.
Grandmother sings to him sweet and low,
And memories come with the cradle song
Of the day when she sung it long ago,
When her life was young and her heart was strong.

Grandmother's children have left her now;
The large old house is a shadowed place;
But shining out in the sunset glow
Of her life, like a star, comes the baby's face.
He lies where of old his father lay;
Softly she sings him the same sweet strain,
Till the years intervening are swept away,
And the joys of morning are hers again.

Grandmother's gray head is bending low
Over the dear little drowsy one,
The steps of her pathway are few to go;
The baby's journey has just begun.
Yet the rosy dawn of his childish love
Brightens the evening that else were dim;
And in after years, from her home above,
The light of her blessing will rest on him.

—"Christian Union."

IF YOU LONG TO BE PLUMP.

The saying that "whatever can eat may be fattened" is positively true, but a great deal depends upon what is eaten. Upon good authority I offer the following suggestions to the lean and thin girls and women, who would like to become plump.

Eat a great deal of not too stale bread and cultivate a liking for the crumb rather than the crust. If possible, have a cup of chocolate before rising in the morning. For breakfast eat eggs, poached or boiled; a cutlet, chop or steak; a cup of milk, or if coffee is desired, make it half milk; some fruit. Grapes or bananas are fat producing.

At dinner have soup, meat and fish, according to your taste. Be sure to have rice, macaroni, potatoes, cauliflower or asparagus. Indeed, all vegetables are good and starchy foods are fattening.

Avoid acids, although salads are good. Choose desserts that are sweet, especially those containing milk and eggs. Do not take cold baths nor indulge in violent exercise. Sleep as much as possible; go early to bed and take a nap (or lie down immediately after dinner), do not allow yourself to be exceedingly interested in anything that will cause you to worry.

The girl or woman who wishes to round out her arms and limbs and cover the bones about her neck with layers of firm, soft flesh, must particularly heed the warning concerning worry, as anything which disturbs the mind will interrupt the digestive process and unless that is properly accomplished, no nourishment will be assimilated. Haste makes waste in more ways than one, and the woman who hurries through every detail of her daily life must expect to be "lean and hungry" looking as long as she lives. If worry is the direct outcome of excessive nervousness, then let a physician minister to the deranged system until all its strings are again in tune, so to speak. Then the fattening process will go on rapidly. Cultivate an indifference to the little worries and thus reserve strength to meet great ones, for every expenditure of nervous force means antagonism to flesh-forming tendencies. If sleep is wary, court it by exercise, or a drink of milk just before retiring; or if possible eat plentifully of lettuce dressed without vinegar, but with oil. If the oil is objectionable eat the lettuce as you would a radish, dipping it leaf by leaf in a little salt.

Whatever is eaten must be well masticated, and to eat often is not only a privilege allowed lean people but a practice advised. Take bread and soup or milk between breakfast and noon, and milk or cocoa and a bun or two at 3 or 4 in the afternoon. In exercising be moderate. Plenty of fresh air is necessary to both lean and plump, but a long ride is far more beneficial to the lean aspirant to plumpness than a short, active walk which tires her all out.

SFEETS ARE
OF VALUE.

Eat plentifully of wholesome sweets, such as light cakes or puddings, pure sugars or candies; but do not overtax the stomach in this direction.

Eat the cake and pudding with your regular meal, and other sweets mentioned after them.

Milk is very fattening, and some authorities recommend drinking at least two quarts a day. But when so much is consumed it is always best to put a tablespoonful of lime water or a pinch of salt to a goblet of milk. Chocolate is a rich and nourishing drink for the lean, and so is cocoa, either being better than tea. Both contain a little oil of a very fattening nature. Slowly nibbling a piece of sweet chocolate after meals is also good.

In dressing salads, which without the acids are an excellent flesh-building food, use plenty of oil or melted butter and very little if any vinegar.

A good general principle to be observed in selecting a fattening diet is to remember that all foods containing flour, starch, sugar, or fat are advised, and those of a watery, acid nature are deprecated.

Still there are foods sometimes mentioned as excellent flesh builders which do not agree with certain individuals. In such cases it is best not even to try to include them in the diet, but to eat more plentifully of something else. Thus it simply remains for the lean to select such foods as are best suited to their needs and in consideration of the stomach, with the aid of the suggestions just given, make themselves as plump and as round as they desire; for it is a matter that is really within the hands of the systematic and persevering. Those who fluctuate between periods of short-lived efforts and total neglect need hope for no fleshy covering to their accentuated bones and angular frames.

In advising plenty of rest and sleep it must not be inferred that one should become inert and lazy, because such habits, while accumulating flesh, would also cause a dumpy appearance. The flesh so gained would become unwelcomely uneven. Exercise, fresh air and thorough hygienic habits are necessary to all, but thin women and girds do not need so much nor so vigorous work in any direction as do their moderate or stoutly developed sisters.

FRIENDSHIP AMONG WOMEN.

It has been said that women are incapable of true friendship. This is a statement not alone without foundation, but made in the face of a mass of proof to the contrary. Possibly one of the reasons for this charge is, that their friendships are more quiet and they often feel a friendship and say nothing about it until a time comes when it is needed and then they are very quick to come forward and act. The friendships between mothers and daughters, sister and sister are often a beautiful relationship, of which the world neither knows nor hears, and often cannot even conceive.—The "Hebrew Standard."

HOME COOKING.

SOUFFLES—HOW TO SUCCEED WITH THEM.

Souffles will ere long be in regular demand, for their lightness makes them attractive as soon as the weather begins to grow milder. The name is usually given to a puffed-up substance chiefly composed of eggs or cream. A well-made souffle is acceptable at any season, so that the cook who acquires the art of turning them out has a useful accomplishment. The preparation may be served as a remove, an entree, or a sweet dish, and, with a little ingenuity, the cook may make one from almost any ingredients, such as fish, meat, poultry, and vegetables. Omelettes, puddings, and fritters are also comprised in the souffle species, and the iced variety must not be omitted, for they are delicious. It must be remembered, too, that fish and meat souffles may mostly be served hot or cold.

As to the addition of flour or another farinaceous substance, that is not always necessary, but, especially when a panade is required, something of the kind is generally used. This panade is a special preparation of flour, water, and butter stirred over the fire until it thickens and is sufficiently cooked. A liaison of eggs is then added. The whites are whisked to a stiff froth to make the mixture rise by baking or by steaming. Milk or cream, or both, sugar (if for sweet), and flavoring are added before the mixture is set to cook.

The inexperienced in culinary laws have always difficulty in making a mixture of this kind. A fairy hot oven is wanted to raise and suspend the souffle at first, and then the cooking is done by moderate heat. The oven door must never be slammed, or the rush of air will make the souffle collapse, and it never rises again. Attention must also be paid to buttering the mould very carefully, else there will be a fiasco, and the whole dish will be spoiled. A band of buttered or oiled paper should be put round the disa to prevent the mixture overflowing.

The recipes which follow will help those who are not experienced in making this useful and attractive course.

Cheese Souffle — Melt an ounce of butter in a saucepan and mix smoothly with an ounce of flour, a pinch of salt, and a dash of cayenne. Then add a half cupful of milk and simmer gently over the fire, stirring all the time, until as thick as melted butter. Then stir into it about three ounces of grated cheese. Turn out into a basin and mix with the yolks of two well-beaten eggs. Whisk three whites to a stiff white froth and just before the souffle is baked, stir and fold them gently into the mixture, mixing thoroughly. Pour this mixture into a small round tin, filling only half full as the mixture will rise very high. Pin a folded napkin around the dish as soon as it is baked and serve as soon as it is done, or it will fall. Do not let the cold air or a draught strike it while carrying it to the table, or it may collapse. These souffles are very delicate. The best way to serve them is to have ready a paper cone to slip over the dish to protect the souffle, until it is safely on the table.

Salt Fish Souffle. — Take two cups of finely chopped cooked salt fish — fish flakes are nice — eight good-sized potatoes, three-quarters of a cup of milk, four eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper and two large spoonfuls of butter, Pare the potatoes and boil thirty minutes, drain and mash fine, then mix thoroughly with the fish. Add the butter, seasoning and hot milk. Have two of the eggs well beaten and stir into the mixture; then heat in the dish in which it is to be served. Place in the oven for ten minutes. Beat the whites of the remaining two eggs to a stiff froth; add a half saltspoon of salt and then the yolks. Spread this over the dish of fish, return to the oven and brown lightly.

Souffle of Chicken. — Take half a chicken and 1-4lb. lean veal; free the former from skin and bone, and cut the chicken and veal into slices. Pound all in a mortar until quite smooth, then add one whole egg and the yolk of another, mix thoroughly, adding little by little half a gill of double cream; season with salt and pepper, and rub all through a fine sieve. Whisk a white of egg to a stiff froth and stir it gently into the above mixture, adding also another half-gill of cream, which may be whipped if liked. Have ready a well-buttered plain charlotte mould; put the preparation into the mould. Fix round it a band of white buttered paper, and steam for about an hour. Turn out the souffle on a hot dish, sauce over carefully with hot, rich white sauce (bechamel or Supreme). Decorate tastefully with chopped ham, and serve. Note —The weight of the meat required for this dish may be made up with chicken only if liked.

Spinach Souffle. — Pick, wash and boil about 1lb. of spinach in very little salted water, drain it, and rub through a fine sieve. Melt 1oz. of butter in a small stew-pan, stir in 1-2oz. of flour, cook it whilst stirring, but do not let it take color, add a little stock or water, and work vigorously with a wooden spoon over the fire until it resembles a smooth paste; next add half a gill of cream, work again, and lastly add the spinach puree. Season to taste with salt, pepper, and a grate of nutmeg. When thoroughly mixed stir in the stiffly-whisked white of an egg, also 1-2oz. of grated cheese. Butter a china souffle case, sprinkle the inside with grated cheese, and fill with the prepared mixture. Cover the top with grated cheese mixed with an equal quantity of fresh breadcrumbs. Place a few tiny bits of butter on top, and bake in a very hot oven for about ten minutes, then dish up and serve immediately.

Orange Souffle. — Boil up in a saucepan three gills of milk, and stir in 3oz. of cakecrumbs, and 2oz. of breadcrumbs. Cream in a basin 1oz. of butter and 2oz. castor sugar, add the yolks of two eggs, and the white of one; stir until of a creamy consistency, then add the cooked crumbs, half an orange-rind finely peeled and chopped, also a tablespoonful of orange juice. Whisk the remaining white of egg and mix carefully with the above. Put the mixture into a well-buttered souffle dish, and bake a golden brown in a moderately heated oven for about half an hour, then dredge with icing sugar and garnish with glace cherries; return to a quick oven for a few minutes to brown, and serve.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT
Questions and Answers in Practical Housekeeping.*

Dear Editor,—Will you kindly publish on the Home Page of "Weekly Witness" recipes for potato salad, tomato soup, and lettuce cream salad? When I make tomato soup the milk always turns sour and curdles. Also how to clean and brighten a carpet. Thanking you in anticipation.

MRS. G. M. H.

Your letter came just as the article on spring salads and how to make them had gone to press, and you will already have in it the recipes for the salads you ask for. Possibly the trouble with your cream of tomato soup is the result of not cooking the tomatoes thoroughly before combining them with the cream sauce. Try this method: Scald one quart of milk with one slice of onion, remove the onion, and thicken the milk with four tablespoons of flour diluted with cold ater, until thin enough to pour. Be careful to keep this mixture free from lumps; cook twenty minutes, stirring constantly at first. Cook half a can of tomatoes thoroughly with two teaspoons of sugar, one teaspoon of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoon of pepper, add one-quarter teaspoon of soda, and rub through a sieve; combine mixtures and strain into a tureen over two tablespoons of flour.

The old recipe for restoring and cleaning a faded carpet was to first sweep the carpet thoroughly, then get a bucket of hot water, put in a tablespoonful of common salt and half a pint of oxgall and sponge and well rub the carpet with this solution. It is said not only to restore the color, but also to remove dirty and greasy spots.

Dear Madam,—Horse cakes are made as follows: Two quarts flour, one quart molasses, not syrup; one cup sugar, one-half cup ground ginger, four teaspoons soda, one cup sour cream or buttermilk, salt, one heaping teaspoon lard. Sift flour first, then sprinkle ginger well through it, add sugar and molasses, putting in lastly the soda dissolved in the cream.

I copied this recipe out of the "Witness" twenty years ago. I have read the "Witness" since 1858. I have enjoyed it very much. The Home Magazine I find many useful recipes.

The above recipe I made mostly for children. I had a nice horse cutter, and I often cut a part with a round cutter. Half the recipe makes a good many cakes.

J. D. C., Lanarkshire, Scotland.

It is good to know that our Home Page readers, however far away, still follow with interest and a desire to help.

Dear Madam,—I have been told that it is possible to test tea by burning it. Have you ever heard of this and how could one know when by burning it?

A CURIOUS ONE.

I do not know exactly how much faith can be put in this method of testing tea. To do it, burn a small quantity on a metal plate. With good tea, it is said, the amount of ash remaining is small, increasing in quantity as the quality of the samples tested deteriorates.

Dear Madam,—Kindly give a recipe for fruit pop-overs and tell me if I might serve them for breakfast.

A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

Fruit pop-overs are delicious for breakfast by way of a finish to the meal. Make this butter first: one cup of sifted flour, one unbeaten egg, one cup of milk and a pinch of salt. Heat some muffin pans very hot, drop in a little butter and pour it around till they are greased; put in each a bit of banana or a steamed fig or some berries, beat up the batter light and pour in till the pans are half full; bake in a very hot oven, and when they rise brown and light lay a paper over them and let it remain till the crust is firm.

Dear Editor,—The housekeeper who wanted a macaroni pudding would, I am sure, like macaroni with apricots. Canned apricots are used, and I take twenty halves and stew in half a cup of granulated sugar and enough of the syrup to cover. Cook them gently about fifteen minutes and just before taking from the fire add a heaping tablespoonful of brown flour, and cook until smooth. Parboil ten sticks of macaroni, broken into two-inch pieces; drain; all to a pint of boiling milk two ounces of sugar. Throw in the parboiled macaroni and cook until the milk is all absorbed; stir it frequently. Pour the remainder of the juice from the apricots over the macaroni; cover the macaroni well and set it back on stove for fifteen minutes; then take off and allow to cool. When cold heap the macaroni into a glass dish and arrange the apricot halves over it. Perhaps some one else will send in something of the kind. We use a good deal of macaroni, for we do not always find it easy to get potatoes, and often substitute a dish of macaroni and tomatoes.

A "WITNESS" READER.

Many thanks, this is well worth trying, and would be equally good made with a can of greengages or other rich fruit.

*Housekeepers are invited to write to the Editor of the Home Page of the "Weekly Witness," asking for suggestions; recipes will be given on request, and we will be pleased to have favorite tried recipes sent for publication in this column.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR MOTHERS!

The windows of the great house were darkened, the door-bell muffled, and the pavement in front strewn with rushes, while the physician's carriage waited long outside.

In the hushed chamber Mrs. Allison lay still with closed eyes. Doctor and nurse bent over her in anxious ministration, but the expression of the wan features never altered, and, beyond a faint monosyllable elicited with difficulty in reply to a question, no words came from the pallid lips. The watchers exchanged significant glances.

"I will be back in an hour," said the doctor, glancing at his watch.

As he stepped into the hall a waiting figure came forward to meet him.

"How is she now, doctor?"

The doctor shook his head.

"Shall we go into the next room, Mr. Allison?" said he. "I will speak with freedom there."

The two men sat down facing each other, Mr. Allison grasping the arms of the chair as if to steady himself. The lines of his strong, masterful face were drawn, and drops stood on his forehead.

"May I venture to ask you a delicate question, Mr. Allison?" said the physician. "Can it be that some secret grief or anxiety is preying upon your wife's mind?"

"Secret grief — anxiety? Certainly not! My dear doctor, how could you imagine such a thing?"

"I beg pardon, Mr. Allison. It occurred to me only as the remotest possibility. The facts of the case are these: The force of Mrs. Allison's disease is broken, and she is absolutely without fever. Yet she shows no signs of rallying. On the contrary, she constantly grows weaker. It is impossible to arouse her. There seems to be not only no physical response to the remedies employed, but she apparently lacks even the slightest interest in anything, including her recovery. Unless this condition be speedily changed — which appears altogether unlikely — I can no longer offer any hope. The patient is evidently drifting away from us, while we stand powerless to hold her back."

Mr. Allison groaned aloud and laid his face in his hands. The physician rose and, after a few sympathetic expressions, left him alone.

Meanwhile in the sick-room the nurse busied herself with conscientious care about her charge. There was no perceptible movement in the outlines of the quiet form lying upon the bed, and the skilled watcher had no suspicion that behind the shut eyelids and apathetic features mind and spirit were still active.

"It isn't so hard to die after all," ran the slow current of the sick woman's thought. "It's easier than to live. One grows tired, somehow, after so many years. It seems sweet just to stop trying and — let go! I have accomplished so little of all I meant to do, but — the Lord understands!

"The children will miss me for awhile — the poor dears! — but sorrow isn't natural to young people. I'm not necessary to them as I once was when they were little. It would have been dreadful to leave my babies, but now — it is different! Helen has her lover — Roger is a good man, and they will be going into a home of their own before long. And Dorothy — so beautiful and such a favorite — her friends must comfort her. And the boys — somehow they seem to have grown away from me a bit. I ought not to mind it. It must be so, I suppose, as the boys grow into men. It will be harder for their father, but he is so driven at the office —especially since he went into politics — that he can't have time to mourn as he would have mourned years ago, when we were first married. How happy we were — so long ago — in the little house on Carlton street, where Helen was born. Henry has been a rising man. Any woman might be proud to be his wife. Some way I've hardly kept pace with him, but I've loved him — loved him!"

The air of the room had grown heavy, and the nurse set the door ajar. A sound of suppressed voices reached her ear, and she glanced anxiously toward the bed, but the sick woman showed no signs of consciousness.

"I need not close the door," she said to herself. "She hears nothing."

Once more skill and training were at fault. That which, in the nurse's ears, was only an indistinct murmur, to the nerve-sense sharpened by illness slowly separated itself into words which made their way in the consciousness awake and alert in the weak frame, as if spoken alone some visible telephone line of the spirit.

"Oh, Helen!" Could it be Dorothy's voice so broken and sobbing? "No hope! Did the doctor say that?"

"None, unless her condition changes —those were his words, father told me." The words dropped drearily like the trickling of water in a cave.

"But she was better yesterday!" That was Rob, the handsome young collegian, who had been summoned home when his mother's illness began to cause apprehension.

"So it seemed. But she does not rally—she takes no notice."

"But she can't be going—to die—and leave us! She wouldn't do such a thing—mother!"

The tones of sixteen-year-old Rupert were smitten through with incredulous horror.

"I really don't understand it," answered the older sister. "She is 'drifting away,' the doctor says. Oh, Dorothy! Oh, boys!" she said, in a low, intense voice, "we haven't any of us looked after mother as we ought. We have always been so used to having her do for us. I have been miserably selfish since—since I had Roger. I didn't mean it, but I see it all now."

"You haven't been one-half so selfish as I," sobbed Dorothy. "Here have I been rushing here and there, evening after evening, and she often sitting by herself! I must have been out of my mind! As if all the parties and concerts in the world were worth so much to me as mamma's little finger!"

"And I've been so careless about writing her regularly." There was a break in Rob's voice. "There was always something or other going on out of study hours, and I didn't realize. It was so easy to think mother wouldn't mind. And now—why, girls, I could never go back to college at all if there weren't to be any more letters from mother!"

"I haven't kissed her good-night for ever so long," said Rupert. "I'd got a fool nation that it was babyish. I always used to think I couldn't go to bed without it. I wonder if she ever missed it. I've seen her look at me sometimes when I started upstairs. What sort of a place would this be without mother? I could never stand it—never! I should want to run away—or drown myself!"

The door of the sick-room opened a little wider, and Mr. Allison entered noiselessly.

"Is there any chance?" he said.

"Apparently none, Mr. Allison. She lies all the time like this. One hardly knows whether it be sleep or stupor."

"How long"—the strong man choking, left the question unfinished.

"It is hard to say," answered the nurse, pitifully. "But she has lost within the last twenty-four hours."

The husband knelt at the foot of the bed, behind a screen which had been placed to shade the sick woman's face from the light, and rested his head upon the coverlet.

"My little Nellie!" he moaned, as if unconscious of any other presence in the room. "My rose of girls—my bride!—the mother of my children—the heart of my heart—spare her yet to me, O God! that I may have time to teach her how much dearer she is to me than money or lands or honors! Take her not—"

"Mr. Allison!"

It was the nurse who touched him. There was a quiver of suppressed excitement in her voice. He rose to his feet. His wife's eyes were open—the pallid features illuminated. One hand moved feebly toward him across the white counterpane. He fell again on his knees, and pressed the thin fingers to his lips.

"Henry—darling"—the faint, thrilling voice seemed to come from very far away—"don't grieve—any more! I am going—to get well!"

Long afterward the doctor and nurse would sometimes recall together the unexpected recovery of Mrs. Allison.

"It was no cure of mine," the doctor would say. "Medicine had nothing to do with it. She was as nearly gone as she possibly could be without actually ceasing to breathe, when she simply made up her mind to live! A marvellous case!"

Not so marvellous, perhaps, good physician! Only a righting for once of the disordered sequence of this topsy-turvey world!—"The Advance."

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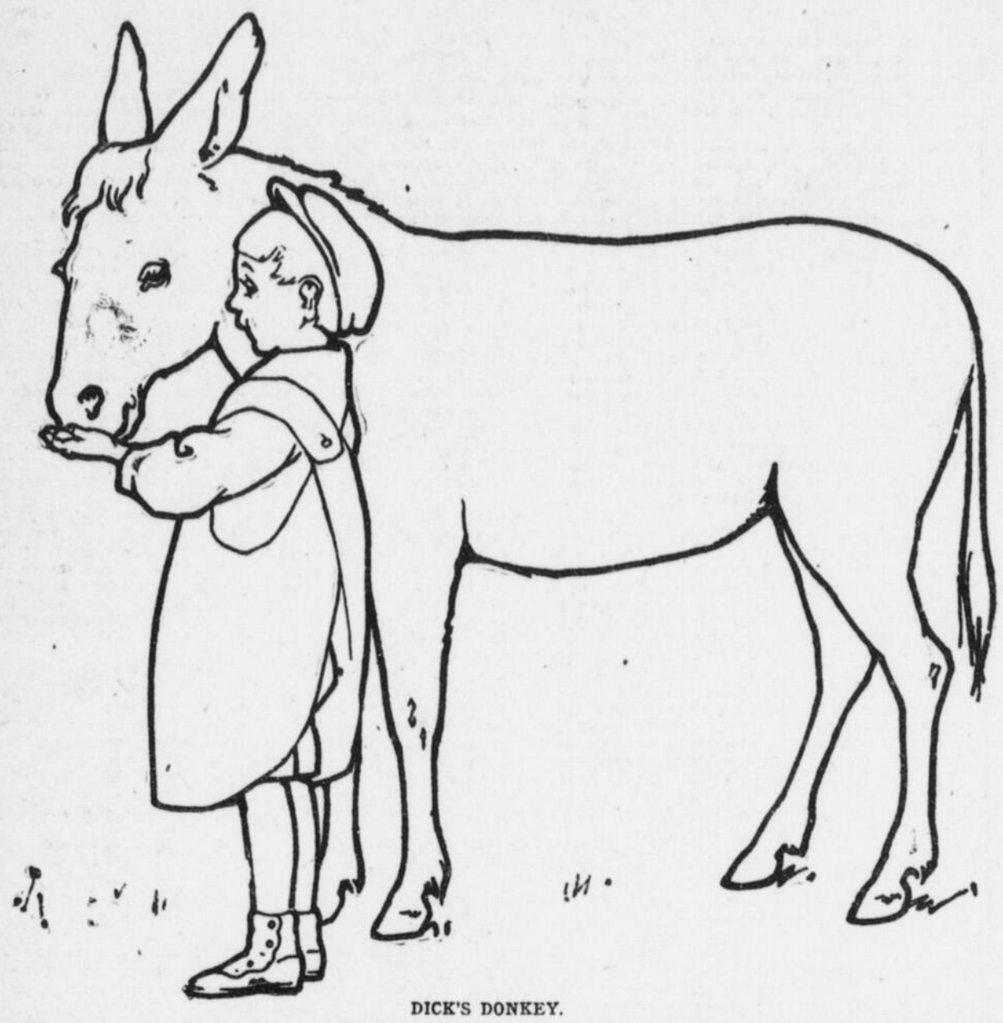

DICK'S DONKEY.

Here he is, and you see the man who gets the pictures ready for the paper has managed to get his eye in all right. "His eyes are the best part of him," Dick says, "for they are so big and dark and pleasant, but he is not a half bad donkey." His name is "Ned," after a toy donkey Dick had long ago when he was a small boy and his father taught him to say—

"If I had a donkey
And he wouldn't go,
Wouldn't I wallop him?
Oh, No! No!
I'd say Get up, Neddie
And Gee, Haw, Whoa!"

Dick always changed the end of that to "I'd give him sugar, 'cause I love him so"—and you see in this picture he is giving his real donkey sugar.

The boys will probably win this, for I shouldn't wonder if they know more about donkeys than the girls do, and that's not meant for a joke either.

We will give three Prizes, one for Seniors, one for Juniors, and one for Tiny Tots.

CHOICE OF PRIZES.

Pencil Set, Game, Knife, Change Purse, Scissors, Crayon Drawing Set, Tiny Doll and Her Bath Set, Enamel Beauty Pin, or Ring Tiddle de Winks Game, Doll or Paint Box, Doll's House, or "Witness" Watch Fob.

Color picture as well and neatly as you can, putting in whatever background you think looks well; write your full name, age (if under twelve), and address, add your choice of prize, if you win, and send as quickly as possible to the Editor of the Children's Corner, "Weekly Witness," Montreal.

NOBODY BUT MOTHER.

How many buttons are missing to-day?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many playthings are strewn in her way?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many thimbles and spools has she missed?
How many burns on each little fat fist,
How many bumps to be cuddled and kissed?
Nobody knows but mother.

How many muddy shoes all in a row?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many stockings to darn, do you know?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many little toru aprons to amend?
How many hours of toil must she spend?
What is the time when her day's work shall end?
Nobody knows but mother.

How many cares does a mother-heart know?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many joys from her mother-love flow?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many prayers by each little white
How many prayers by each little white bed?
How many tears for her babes has she shed?
How many kisses for each curly head?
Nobody knows but mother.
—Author Unknown.

A MOTHER'S DAY GIFT.

"To-morow's Mother's day, you know."

"'Sh! Yes, we better get it ready to-day."

Frances took from a box in her lap a tiny envelope and a sheet of paper, and prepared to write, while Flora looked over her shoulder, ready to offer suggestions.

"Resolved, That—we—will" — read Frances, slowly, as she wrote.

"We, the undersigned," interrupted Flora, "that's the way Papa began the New Year's resolutions we all signed."

"Oh, yes! Well, I guess I can fix that without showing much. Resolved—that we—the — undersigned — will — wash — the — dishes — every —time"—

"Every single time," corrected Flora.

"But I can't put that in now without spoiling the paper, and this is the last sheet."

The two little girls studied the problem for a moment, and then Frances went on with her writing. When she had finished, this is what the paper said:

"Rezolved that we will wash the dishes evry time till your birthday, September 24 evry SINGEL time.

Frances Reed Shepard
Flora Louise Shepard."

The two plotters surveyed their work with great satisfaction; then Frances carefully folded the sheet of paper and put it into the envelope.

"Now what shall we say on the outside?" she asked.

"Say, 'To the Nicest Mother in Quebec,'" suggested Flora.

"Oh, no, Quebec's such a little place!"

"Well, then, America."

"But that might seem'sif there were nicer mothers in England or—or somewhere else."

"We might say, 'To the Nicest Mother in the World,' but that's so common. Let's see, what is that name Cousin Helen studies about? It means a whole lot of worlds together—sol—sol"—

"Oh, yes, solar system! Just the thing!"

So Frances wrote, "To the Nicest Mother in the Solersistum."

Next morning Mother found the little envelope on her plate at the breakfast table.

"Why, what's this?" she said, puzzling awhile over the funny word at the end.

But when she had opened it and read the inside, she said, "Why, my dear little girlies, this is only May; I couldn't think of letting you wash dishes for six people all through your long vacation, and when you dislike dishwashing more than anything else, too."

"But, Mother," said Frances, "we really want to. We hadn't any money to buy you a present, and we thought if we picked out something real hard to do for you, it would show we loved you a lot. Please let us."

So Mother accepted the precious gift, on condition that in case the girls should have company, or should want to go away, or there should be any other special reason for her help, she was to be permitted to do their work for them.

That very morning they began their labor of love, while Mother, greatly relieved, but still with a little feeling of guilt at accepting what seemed to her so great a sacrifice, sat down to her sewing.

It was not so hard as they had thought it would be. They had often turned their little tasks together into play, and now they began to make up games to fit their work.

Sometimes Flora, who wiped, would try to see how many "waits" she could get, while Frances made the dishcloth fly in the effort to keep ahead. Sometimes, at the beginning, each would guess the number of a certain kind of dishes in the pile to see which could guess nearest.

Another game they tried was "Jackstraws," when the washer would drop a handful of the silver at once, and the wiper would try to remove them one at a time without touching the others. A similar play was when the wiper would try to take the dish that had been washed longest without moving any of the others.

A special favorite was the game of "Town," in which the wiper arranged the dishes after wiping in rows upon the table, the largest ones being public buildings, churches and so on, while piles of plates represented storied houses along the street. In this game the forks were men, the knives women and the spoons children, the kitchen knives, forks and spoons representing poor people.

Still another, was for both to try to think of all the articles in sight beginning with the same letter as the article that was being wiped; and if they wished to take their minds farther from their task they played "I'm thinking of something in this room," while they worked and questioned and guessed all at once.

On the twenty-fourth day of September, Mother said:

"What a splendid vacation I've had! Now I must set my little workers free. How much they must have loved me to do a hard thing such a long time for me!"

"But Mother," protested Frances, "it isn't quite fair to call it a hard thing any more, for I like to do it now, and I mean to keep right on."

"Me, too," said Flora.—Boston "Congregationalist."

FOR MOTHER.

I give my mother lots of kisses,
There's really never one she misses;
A "wake-up kiss" right in the morning,
A "good-night kiss" when I am yawning,
A "sorry kiss" when I am bad,
A "happy kiss" when I am glad.
Once she was sick; I went to stay
At Aunty's house, oh, miles away!
Then I sent kisses in a letter,
She said they truly made her better.
There's never really one she misses,
Oh, I give Mother lots of kisses!
—A. V. L. Carrick, in "Youth's Companion."

TENDER FACED MEN

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Constantly for all toilet purposes, especially shaving and shampooing, with occasional use of Cuticura Ointment, because so effective in removing slight irritations, redness, roughness, pimples, dandruff, etc., of the skin and scalp and promoting and maintaining skin and hair health.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page Skin Book, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 5K, Boston, U. S. A.

OUR MAIL BAG.

This week just for a change we will slip a picture into our Mail Bags. It really belong with the Scout Page drawing, but for once we will borrow.

Dear Editor, — This is the second competition I have tried, but I hope this will succeed better than the first. We have been having a smallpox scare here and haven't had school for a while. I am in the Junior IV. Class, and am eleven years old. I remain, yours very truly,

MARGARET RADFORD.

(It was a nicely written list of words and with not a word to mark out, but not quite so long as the prize lists. A scare is a good thing sometimes; if it gets you all vaccinated and so, safe.)

Dear Editor, — I am a little girl, eleven years old. I live in the country and go to school. I live with my grandpa, Harrison Turpel; my papa died when I was one year old. Yours truly,

ELIZABETH HARRISON.

(What a good thing you have grandpa to take care of you.)

Dear Editor,—My father has been taking the "Weekly Witness" for 5 years, and I have been reading the Children's Corner ever since it came in the paper. I live three miles from our nearest neighbor, and our nearest school is 21 miles from here. We have to go by train to get there, and then we only get half of a day's schooling.

BESSIE CULBERT.

(Age, 12 years.)

(This is surely the record distance to school. I'm glad you have not to walk, Bessie. Does anyone else go by train?)

Dear Editor, — My father takes the "Witness" and as soon as we get it, we always look up for "The Children's Corner." We all enjoy it very much. I have two sisters and two brothers, and we live in the city. I go to school and am in the Sixth Form. I am thirteen years old.

NELLIE MAUNDER.

(Yours was quite the most beautifully neat list I received, Nellie, but not so long as others.)

Dear Editor, — I have two brothers and five sisters. I am eleven years old, am in the Senior IV. Class. I like reading the Children's Corner. My mother has taken the "Witness" all her life. When she was a little girl she lived with her grandmother and she took it; so when she got a home of her own she could not do without it. Wishing the "Witness" every success, I remain

M. GRACE MARTIN.

(Great-grandmother's paper this time, and eight of you to take it. When you get older. That's the way the "Witness" grows you know.)

Dear Editor, — You ask if there was any other twins in the Corner. Well, I am one, my brother and I were nine the 9th of January. We came out West from Glengarry, Ont., when we were a year old. I am in the Second Grade in school. My papa and both my grandmas have taken the "Witness" ever since it was first printed. I have one other little brother and sister, and I read the Children's Corner to them. We like to read the children's letters very much. Wishing the "Witness" every success. Yours truly,

JANET F. MUNROE.

(You can't get too far West for the "Witness' to follow, so, little "Real Helper" you can always have it to read aloud.)

Dear Editor, — Enclosed you will find my drawing. It is the birthplace of Doctor Livingstone, "The Shuttle Row Low Blantyre." We lived near it in Scotland, and I tried to remember as well as possible. Two years ago we

came to Canada. My father took up a farm up here. We go three miles to school. We call it Blantyre Farm. Of course, we have to clean the land. We have about twelve acres cleaned. I would like to win a prize very much. I am twelve years old. I would like you to send me either a paint box, or a pocket purse. My name is

MARGARET McCALLUM.

This is very interesting indeed. Has anyone else lived near such a well-known house?

Dear Editor, — I received my "Witness" and was very much pleased with it. My friend told me how good you had been to him and asked me to take it. I am sending a drawing of a dog. Whether it does or does not win a prize I will try again, for I like to draw.

LESLIE FREEMAN.

(Welcome in to Competitions, and Mail Bag, Leslie.)

Dear Editor and Readers, — I should like to have a place in your mail bag. I was ten years old last August. I have two brothers and three sisters. One is only one year old; she could walk before she was eleven months old. I am in Grade VII. My eldest brother was nine in March; he is in Grade V. My sisters' names are Lucile, Pearl and Ella May. Lucile is the only one of them that goes to school; she will soon be eight. We have sixteen head of cattle, four horses, and six pigs. I have been a silent reader for some time, so now I will not be a silent reader any longer.

DONALD F. PUTNAM.

(Welcome to our Corner and Mail Bag, Donald; that's a clever little baby sister you have.)

Dear Editor, — We do not take the "Witness" at our home, but my cousin gives me the Children's Corner page. I am in the Fourth Grade at school. I have not missed a day this term. I will be twelve in August. I hope my list will not be too late to enter the Competition. I like the building word puzzle fine and hope to see more. We play guessing words at school; we put down a word like this C----a, and get some one to guess it. The word in my letter is Canada. With best wishes to the editor. Yours truly,

ELSIE COFFIN.

(We will have to try that game, too, one of these days.)

Dear Editor, — I am eight years old and go to school every day. I have not missed a day since the summer holidays. Our school has six teachers. I started to go to school last spring and am now in the second room. We live in the town of Watrous. We have a mineral lake three miles north of town. For pets I have a dog named Teddy and a cat named Tom. If I win I want a change purse. Well, I will close, wishing the Montreal "Weekly Witness" and its Editor success. Your respectfully,

J. ELDON McCLUNG.

(That's the way to get on, Eldon. Just stick to school, for steady always wins in the long run.

Dear Editor, — I am eight years old. I got to school every day. Daddy has taken the "Witness" for a long time, and I like the Children's Corner. I want to be a Boy Scout when I am old enough. Yours truly,

ARCHIBALD McINTOSH.

(You can begin right now to practice the Boy Scout rules and then you will be ready when you get older.

Dear Editor,—My father thinks the "Witness" is a fine paper. I am fourteen years old and am in the eighth grade. I expect to pass the entrance in June. The school I go to is called Hillcrest School, because it is on the crest of Bathurst street hill. We have had some fine skating this winter. If I had not sprained my ankle I should have enjoyed it too. Wishing the Corner every success.

JEAN C. TULLOCH.

I hope the ankle is quite strong again, Jean, you must be so busy now studying for those exams. that you will have no time to think of it even.

THE EASTER BUTTERFLY COMPETITION.

A great many of our Corner members thought they could not make a butterfly and so did not try. Fortunately we have a great many who are braver than that, so there were plenty of butterflies for the Judge to examine.

The prettiest butterfly was a red, yellow and black one colored with crayons, which was sent in by Doreen England, one of our Juniors, who will receive the "Tiny Doll and Her Bath Set," which she has asked for.

The most exactly made butterfly is a beauty with double wings, dark red tipped with black and yellow and brown eye spots on them, well shaped body and head wound with silk and colored. Altogether, it is a very fine butterfly, and it was made by one of our boys, C. A. Lyndon, who sent with it this note:

"I think butterflies are associated with Easter because when the butterfly emerges from the chrysalis it enters upon a life full of brightness, so different from the dull life before. The dark life of the chrysalis represents the state of the world before Christ came, and the butterfly leaving the chrysalis represents the new life for all by the resurrection."

Hendrika Van Son also sent a very beautiful painted butterfly with wings all soft pale colors, and the Judge asked that she receive the pencil set she had chosen. The following is Hendrika's explanation of our Easter butterfly.

"Butterflies were chrysalides before they broke their prisons, and in this latter state they rested in a state of insensibility, but after emerging from the external covering they exposed their beautiful colors, spread their wings and flew about.

"On Easter we are celebrating the rising from the dead of our Master Jesus, who broke his sealed prison, the tomb, and in going up to heaven showed the beautiful love of God Almighty."

The best butterfly made by a Tiny Tot was sent by Helen Harding. Helen will receive her prize, a game of Ring Tiddle de Winks, and I want you to read her letter, which is very interesting:

"Dear Editor,—This butterfly's name is Aecropia. It is a great big butterfly. Mother and I found it down in the currant bushes one day. The worm was as big as the picture I have made, maybe bigger. It is about as long as your middle finger and as wide as your thumb. It made a blanket, and in the spring we cut off the branch and took it in the house and when it came out it was a butterfly. Yours,

HELEN M. HARDING."

Honorable Mention is awarded to Adelaide Lockhart, Tessa Wensley, Chrissie F. Hill, Vera May Williams, Cecil Wilkinson, Murray Stewart, Emerson Whiting, Edith Hallett, Lucy Card, Clara Trenaman, Mary Shea, Roberta Hill, Frances Selkirk, Ernest Van Son, Katie Ross, and Violet Barker.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents instamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond timenecessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be foundvery useful to refer to from time to time.

9912. — A NEAT AND COMFORTABLE HOUSE DRESS WITH LONG OR SHORTER SLEEVE.

This design is cut with the waistline slightly raised. It has a blouse waist, with shaped front and a sleeve that will be good in either wrist or shorter length. For the wrist length a band cuff is provided, while for the shorter length a neat shaped cuff supplies the finish. The skirt is cut on prevailing straight lines, and with a panel back. Ample pockets may be added on the fronts. The pattern is suitable for percale, chambrey, gingham, linens, ratine, cotton or wool voile, tub silks or lawn. It is cut in six sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches' bust measure, and requires 5 3-4 yards of 36 inch material for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 1 3-4 yards at the foot.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

9925. — A SPLENDID STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL.—GIRL'S DRESS WITH LONG OR SHORTER SLEEVE.

White linene combined with blue and white percale was used for this model. Crepe voile, with ratine for trimming in the new blue or rose shade is also pretty. The front waist portions are joined to a yoke, and the neck edge is finished with a sailor collar. A shield is given which may be omitted. The long sleeve has a band cuff, while the short sleeve, ideal for warm weather, is cool and comfortable. The pattern is cut

in 4 sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires four yards of 36 inch material for a 6 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

9921. — A PRETTY FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL. GIRL'S DRESS WITH SURPLICE FRONT AND THREE PIECE SKIRT.

This model was attractively developed in blue linen, embroidered in white. It is simple in outline and easy to make.

The collar is unique in its shaping, and the pretty girdle that may be soft silk or poplin, forms a neat finish. The design is also suitable for poplin, crepe, seersucker, gingham, lawn, chambrey, voile, challis or cashmere. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires four yards of 36-inch material for a ten year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

9747. — A GOOD MODEL. — LADIES' APRON WITH PANEL FRONT.

This design has two specially good points, i.e., the deep convenient pockets and the panel front, which is cut high over the bust, and this affords good protection. The apron is easy to make and will give satisfaction. Gingham,

lawn, or cambric, may be used for its development. The pattern is cut in three sizes: Small, medium, and large. It requires 4 7-8 yards of 27-inch material for the medium size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

9930. — A SPLENDID MODEL. — GIRLS' APRON.

This simple little design is so easy to develop, that "mother's" girl will be glad to do it alone. The deep armseye is so comfortable and the effect so neat, to say nothing of the good covering which the apron will give to the dress beneath. For home, cooking school, for play time, this design will prove very satisfactory. The pattern is cut in five sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 2 1-8 yards of 27-inch material for a six year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

'Weekly Witness' Pattern Coupon.

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For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
For skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address: Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' Witness Block, Montreal.

LITERARY REVIEW

A BOOK OF THE DAY.

Gleanings From a Great Harvest.

In "A Changed Man, The Waiting Supper and Other Tales'." By Thomas Hardy (Macmillan. 6s.) Mr. Hardy gives us a new sheaf of gleanings from his splendid harvest. It does not represent any enlargement of the scope of his work. That work is complete and final, says A. G. Gardiner in the "Daily News and Leader." The vast fabric erected by his genius — the fabric which we approached so gaily long ago through the rustic gateway of the "Greenwood Tree," and to the immortal strains of the Mellstock choir — found its perfect close in the cosmic drama of "The Dynasts," and nothing that remains can affect the proportions and architecture of the supreme literary edifice of our time. It stands as it were apart from the main stream of our life, a lonely pile on a lonely moorland, a sort of Stonehenge of literature, where the light still falls on the altar stone, but the image of the gods is gone. It is the very temple of the twilight, a temple where the sacrifices are primaeval and merciless, and the sounds are not sounds of praise and hope, but of pain and doom.

The new stories collected in this volume do not represent recent work. They belong for the most part to the period anterior to "The Dynasts," and have appeared in serial publications. Mr. Hardy calls them "minor novels," and the description is very exact as applied to such of the tales as "The Waiting Supper," "A Mere Interlude," "The Romantic Adventures of a Milkmaid," and "A Changed Man." They are essentially novels in little — the seed from whence we might have had many another "Tess" or "Woodlanders." In this form of art as in the short story proper, Mr. Hardy is unrivalled. There is nothing here, perhaps, quite on the level of "The Three Strangers," but the marvel is that after such a harvest there should be such gleanings. There is the sense of an inexhaustible invention, a fertility to which the only limits are those imposed by time.

LIFE'S LITTLE IRONIES.

The material and the main tendency of the tales are familiar. They are more of life's little ironies, more chapters from that endless record of man's struggle with blind circumstance, and of his defeat. For in this tragic world of the imagination man may rise a hero from the struggle, but he is rarely allowed to rise victorious. Take "The Waiting Supper" as an example. It is Mr. Hardy at his best and his tenderest. The picture of the old lovers dwelling apart — separated by the unfortunate marriage of the girl as the result of a tiff and by the doubt as to whether the husband who has disappeared is dead — is as moving as anything in fiction. The years pass and they still wait for the evidence that will free them. It comes at last when the skeleton of the dead husband is found in the mill-stream. But they have grown old, the fires of youth have died down, it is too late to piece up their broken lives.

"Is it worth while, after so many years?" she said to him. "We are fairly happy as we are — perhaps happier than we should be in any other relation, seeing what old people we have grown. The weight is gone from our lives; the shadow no longer divides us; then let us be joyful together, dearest Nic, in the days of our vanity, and 'with mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come.'"

Here, as in "A Mere Interlude," the irony and bitterness of circumstance are tempered by a fine fortitude which redeems defeat. And perhaps that is the best note of Mr. Hardy's genius. The material battle may go against us, for the forces are as crushing as they are blind, but the moral victory is still within our grasp. Sometimes, it is true, man is broken irrevocably on the pitiless wheel. That is the case in that powerful tale, "The Grave by the Handpost," where we see the lives of father and son made the sport of the little acts of forgetfulness or folly of others. They are not hated, there is no conspiracy against them; they are simply broken, as it were, in the play of external circumstances.

FANTASY AND CHARM.

It must not be assumed that all is gloom. The delightful fantasy of the milkmaid has the charm and naivety of a fairy tale and more than once we have a draught of that ripe vintage of rustic humor, "with beaded bubbles winking at the brim," that is among Mr. Hardy's best gifts to the world. What, for example, can be better than that scene where the carol singers arrive at the burial in unconsecrated ground, and by night, of the old soldier who has committed suicide?

"'Tis hard upon a man, and he a wold sojer, to serve en so, Richard. Not that the sergeant was ever in a battle bigger than would go into a half-acre paddock, that's true. Still, his soul ought to ha'e as good a chance as another man's, all the same, hey?"

Richard replied that he was quite of the same opinion.

"What d'ye say to lifting up a carrel over his grave, as 'tis Christmas and no hurry to begin down in parish, and 'twouldn't take up ten minutes, and not a soul up here to say us nay, or know anything about it?"

Lot nodded assent. "The man ought to ha'e his chances," he repeated.

"Ye may as well spet upon his grave, for all the good we shall do en by what we lift up, now he's got so fur," said Notton, the clarionet man, and professed sceptic of the choir. "But I'm agreed if the rest be."

They thereupon placed themselves in a semicircle by the newly stirred earth, and roused the dull air with the well-known Number Sixteen of their collection:

"He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held."

"Jown it—we've never played to a dead man afore," said Ezra Cattstock, when, having concluded the last verse, they stood reflecting for a breath or two. "But it do seem more merciful than to go away and leave en, as they t'other fellers have done."

And beyond the humor and the clash of the human forces of the drama is the beauty of the setting which is so large a source of the magic of Mr. Hardy's art. Throughout the book we are in that land of luscious valleys and brown primaeval hills to which he has given a personality as real as that of his immortal peasants. The period of the tales is that which he loves best — the years just before the age of machinery had stamped us all with its prosaic impress. He has recaptured for us and preserved by his genius the externals of a world that has passed for ever. But his art goes deeper than externals. The appeal of his peasants is not the appeal of a romantic past, but of a profound revelation of the primal and enduring qualities of human life and of the play of those forces which are common to all times and all lands. His art, in a word, has the touch of the universal. Through that window in Wessex we may see the pageant of the earth. The vision is perhaps somewhat cheerless. The sky is grey and there is little break in the west. We are allowed to nurse no extravagant hopes and our faith is brought to a ruthless test. But there is a noble veracity and an unfailing sympathy and — as in "A Changed Man"—the recognition of the beauty of service and of its power to change the heart. In all these qualities of Mr. Hardy's work, the new volume is rich. There has been no such collection of short stories since "Life's Little Ironies" appeared.

INTERCESSORY PRAYER.

A little brochure on this subject, containing a study based upon Scripture, is published under the poetic title "The Golden Censer," by Florence L. Barclay, author of "the Rosary," (Hodder and Stoughton, London.) The preface states that it has been published by request of many. It is an original and thoughtful statement on a great subject. The first thought is "Prayer must never clash with the Divine law of free-will." It is useless to pray for the conversion of those we love, as this can only come about by the co-operation of the free will of the person involved. "God can is a glorious fact, but God cannot is equally blessed in its might and in its majesty." So Christ says, "I pray not for the World." In the case of both individuals and nations, if we follow Christ's example we will not pray for their salvation but go and seek it. The second thought is that the true subjects of prayer are not vague general wishes for indefinite blessings on "outsiders, the heathen, or for the world at large." As far as these are concerned, the command is "go, preach." But we are commanded to pray for those who are seeking and preaching that they may be made efficient and for others to be added to the working force, always conditioned by our own willingness to be made part of it. We are also to pray for the church that it may be purified and strengthened by the growth of love and unity. One curious and interesting chapter deals with Scripture instances of prayers for the salvation of others being granted against the will and inclination of those prayed for,—always with tragic results. The chief example is the story of Lot and his family saved from Sodom in answer to the prayer of Abraham, without co-operation or repentance on their part, only to go down to moral death instead. "Intercessions for all men" must be inspired by the Holy Spirit if they are to be within the will of God. This is the sacred fire which causes the otherwise dead and cold incense to send up its cloud of sweet scented smoke. Another thought is the nature of prayer. The word translates many Greek and Hebrew expressions. Besides those meaning to ask, others mean "to bow down," "to meditate," "to call for," "an intercession," "a pouring out," "and a song of praise." The final chapter is addressed to those "in the far country." The prayers for them are heard and opportunities are given them to repent, but it is necessary for each one to say for himself, "I will arise and go unto my Father" before there can be the rove and the ring, the embrace and the feast. Prayer may hold the door open but can compel no one to enter. "The unbelieving mind cannot be prayed into belief." Each must take the forward step for himself. Altogether this little study is both rich in thought itself and likely to arouse thought in its readers.

A PORTRAIT GALLERY FROM MODERN FICTION

A new departure is made by an American author and essayist in a volume of character studies from some of the best known modern novels. "Figures Famed in Fiction," by H. G. Pillsbury, D.D., (Rand, McNally and Co., New York, $1.25 net), is designed for a twofold purpose. In the first place the author hopes so to present to his readers his character and the scene in which he or she moves as to awake the desire to read the original story. In the second place, for the many who have little time for reading, these sketches are made sufficiently complete to afford an intelligent idea of the finished product, so that references to these great names of literature may be understood, whether these are in other literature or in conversation. "Throughout the series it is the intent to preserve unimpaired the moral strength and the inherent beauty of the original writings, and even in such brief presentations to retain the breadth of the author's conception and a firm grasp of scene and situation." There is a great variety of portraits in the gallery, but all are chosen for the high moral lessons they illustrate. There are no sermons but the people or the situations they face are in themselves the expressions of great truths. Jean Valjean is perhaps the strongest arraignment in all literature of the tyranny of which society may be guilty and at the same time a shining example of what true Christian brotherly love may accomplish in the redemption of a fellow man. John Halifax is the type of honest manliness and the inborn gentleness that comes of love for others. Tom Brown is the average honest, manly, thoughtless schoolboy whose love of mischief is leading him astray till a higher motive, the championship of a weaker boy, puts him on his mettle and develops his better nature, while Dr. Arnold is the ideal for the schoolmaster and teacher, teaching and living in the sight of his pupils the loftiest Christian truth. Donovan shows the powers of a gentle life to win the most doubting of Thomases from darkness to light. Marcus Vinicius represents the triumph of Christianity over paganism by the power of love. Sheila Mackenzie is the prototype of many modern heroines in drama and fiction, representing the stifling effect of stereotyped society life on a frank, natural, liberty-loving woman, and its still more stifling effect on one brought up in its atmosphere and measuring all things by its standards. Sidney Carton can hardly be thought of now apart from the splendid characterization of Mr. Martin Harvey, but he is one of the most pathetic instances in fiction of the effect on a degraded nature of contact with a lofty and gentle one. Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness, chords that were broken will vibrate once more." Clement Vaughn, "The Sage Brush Parson," is also now a well-known type, the sky pilot among the rough western miners, a man morally strong among men physically strong, and proving the mastery of moral strength over physical, the mastery over other men that follows mastery over self. Lorna Doone is a variation on Burns' theme, "a man's a man for a' that." She prefers character to rank and her honest, chumsy "Great John Ridd" to all the courtiers of London. So it is with all the company. Dr. Pillsbury leaves his readers feeling that "intimacy with the heroes and heroines" is indeed "a boon to be coveted." He takes these readers up to the heights in company with those who naturally breathe the rare atmosphere that stirs the blood to quickened life.

Literary Notes

"Handicapped." By David Lyall. (Hodder, London, 6s.), is a series of episodes descriptive of the redemptive work of the Salvation Army. They are cast in fictional form, but are based on facts stored in the "Army" record, and concern people in all ranks of life, from militia man and society woman down to the lowest dregs of human wreckage. The perusal of them can only increase the respect in which the Salvation Army is already held, and enlist in the mind of the reader a practical sympathy, and active goodwill on behalf of the members of that organization in the great work they are carrying on.

Those interested in artistic and useful needlework will welcome "The Modern Crochet Book" (Stokes, New York). It is the fourth of Flora Klickman's handbooks and explains clearly and in detail a wealth of original ideas for combining crochet with embroidery and fancy braids, together with new and unusual designs for use on household linen, lingerie and dress trimmings. Like the author's previous books many photographic illustrations make the directions easy to follow.

The Lyman Beecher Lecturer for 1914, at Yale Divinity School, is the Rev. C. Silvester Horne, M.A., one of the sturdiest figures in English Nonconformity. He is an eloquent preacher, a forceful, convincing lecturer, an unflinching advocate of modern Puritanism, an impenitently Radical member of the British House of Commons, and a borne leader of men. Mr. Horne's general title for his Yale Lecture Course is "The Romance of Preaching," and the main position he takes is that the Preacher is the man whose work in the world is the most wonderful and fascinating. From a study of great examples, Mr. Horne urges that the Preacher is the true maker of history, and master of events, because of his power in the moral sphere. In all the Christian centuries he is seen as a heroic figure sealing his witness with his blood, changing civilizations, subverting ancient despotisms, flinging abroad the seeds of justice, freedom and peace. With all his faults and failures, he is the one supremely arresting figure in the world's history — that is the main thesis Mr. Horne endeavors to sustain. The synopsis of the Lectures, which, when delivered, will be published in one volume, by the Fleming H. Revell Company, is as follows: Introductory: The Servant of the Spirit; The First of the Prophets; The Apostolic Age; The Royalty of the Pulpit; Athanasius and Chrysostom: The Rulers of Peoples; Savonarola, Calvin and John Knox; The Founders of Freedom; John Robinson and the Pilgrim Fathers; The Passion of Evangelism; Wesley and Whitefield; The Romance of Modern Preaching.

"The Two Americas." By General Rafael Reyes, ex-President, United States of Columbia. (Stokes, New York). Cloth, 4to, $2.50 net. General Reyes has recently made a journey through the more important countries of South America in preparation for writing. He describes in detail their economic and political situation. He throws much light on their attitude toward international subjects — such, for instance, as the recognition of Panama by the United States. General Reyes was himself in command of the Colombian expedition to put down the Panama rebellion which was turned back by American warships by orders from Washington. He also tells of his early explorations into important interior regions — a journey which the New York "Times" said was more important in its results than that of Stanley in Africa.

The addresses that make up "Christianity and the Commonplace," by Len G. Broughton, D.D., Stokes, New York, price $1.00, were delivered in part at the Bible Conferences during this year—Mundesley, Northfield and Atlanta. At each of these places there were many who expressed a desire to have the whole series put together in one volume, so that the 'commonplace' might be seen running through all departments of Christian life and experience. The contents are:—"The Commonplace in Prayer"—"He Lifted Him Up"—"The Cup of Cold Water"—"As They Went"—"Compassion"—"The Child"—"Good Cheer"—"Forgiveness" —"The Things that Defile"—"Temptation"—"The Second Touch" — "The Commonplace in Soul Winning."

The Putnams are about to publish a volume entitled, "The Essence of Astronomy" by Edward W. Price. This is a volume quite different from the usual book on astronomy. The author has epitomized the facts, figures, and theories of astronomy in such a way that the reader is given, in small compass and in untechnical language, the answers to the every-day questions of the every-day public. Also, while in every sense readable and interesting, the material is so arranged as to make it readily available for quick reference. Besides individual chapters on the members of the solar system and the "fixed" stars, special space is devoted to the "Freaks and Oddities of the Skies." A chronological table of astronomical events is also included. The illustrations are reproductions of photographs made at the great observatories.

The seventh volume in the Modern Criminal Science Series, translated and published under the auspices of the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology is "Criminology," by Baron Raffaelle Garofalo. Translated by Robert W. Millar of Chicago, Little Brown and Co., Boston, 8vo. cloth, $4.50 net. Baron Garofalo was formerly an eminent magistrate and is now a national senator. His name, and those of Lombroso and Ferri, form the trinity of Italian leaders of thought in this field. Garofalo's principles give special elaboration to the ethical and legal elements.

The May issue of the "Pall Mall Magazine," London, marks the "coming-of-age" of the publication, and Mr. Albert Kinross, who has been associated with it since its birth, contributes an article full of reminiscences of these twenty-one years. "The earliest numbers of the magazine," he writes, "are specially memorable, covering as they do a period when our lions, young and old, were in full practice. Here first appear Swinburne's poem, 'Astrophel,' and Rudyard Kipling's 'Bobs': here is work by George Meredith and Thomas Hardy; and all through we encounter Mr. Zangwill at his best in those brilliant pages which he contributed under the general heading 'Without Prejudice.' Every one of these authors retains his freshness; the half-dozen of Mr. Kipling's poems found here (including that masterpiece 'For to Admire') are as vivid to-day as when they first delighted us; and I seem to catch a foreshadowing of the Boy Scout movement—certainly the most hopeful thing of this century—as I turn again to those virile pages where the world first made acquaintance with George Meredith's 'Lord Ormont and His Aminta.'"

This, the first of a series of "Bookman" Extra Numbers, is a Robert Louis Stevenson Number, and contains over two hundred pages, including essays and poems on Stevenson and his work by distinguished writers, and over a hundred illustrations. Among the literary contents (a considerable part of which is reprinted from early numbers of "The Bookman" that are in constant demand but have long been out of print) are poems and personal or critical articles by Sir J. M. Barrie, William Watson, Edmund Gosse, Austin Dobson, Sir W. Robertson Nicoll, S. R. Crockett, Eve Blantyre Simpson, Ian Maclaren, H. C. Beeching, Alice Gordon, Charles Lowe, Y.Y., Neil Munro, and an article by Stevenson himself on "Books that Influenced Me." The illustrations comprise portraits, from paintings, drawings and photographs, of Stevenson and his friends, photographs and sketches of places associated with him, and drawings of scenes from his books, including a photogravure frontispiece portrait, and eight plates beautifully reproduced in color. The number is a well-bound, handsomely produced volume, all the illustrations being separate from the text and printed on special art paper.

DIPLOMACY NOT YET EXHAUSTED

British Observer of Events in Persia Tells of Prospects for Improvement.

NO HOSTILITY TO CZAR.

London—In view of the continued unrest in Persia, a pressmen called recently on Lord Lamington, whose intimate acquaintance with Persian affairs is well-known, with the object of ascertaining his opinion as to the present position in the country, and what prospects, if any, the future held out of improvement.

"Of course," Lord Lamington said, "it is about two years since I was last in Persia. I was there shortly after Morgan Shuster left Teheran, but I am in close touch with the happenings in the country, and my conviction is that things are no better, but rather worse than they were two years ago.

RUSSIA AIMED FOR DEPENDENCY.

"You see Russia, right from the very beginning, apparently, aimed at doing just what she is doing, namely, reducing northern Persia to the position of a Russian dependency, and her every move has been directed to that end. Every one knows the real reason for her insisting on Morgan Shuster's dismissal was because it was apparent that there was serious risk of his being able to rehabilitate the finances of the country and thus place her in a fair way to securing her independence.

"The accusation leveled against Shuster, that he was lacking in tact, may have been true, but a government that is really concerned with the peace of the world does not let a question of tact interfere with the attainment of that object. Then, again, Russia, in contravention of her engagements, still keeps an armed force in the northern zone, and, in spite of the many statements to the contrary, that force has really not been reduced to any appreciable extent, any apparent movement in this direction being much more apparent than real.

Russia's much heralded withdrawals of a few months ago, for instance, were immediately followed by an increase in the Cossack brigade, which, although ostensibly a native force, is really completely under the control of the government at St. Petersburg: Russia's hold, therefore, on Azerbaijan is firmer than ever, and there is no reason to suppose she has any intention of loosening it."

BRITISH POLICY DISCUSSED.

Questioned as to Sir Edward Grey's policy, Lord Lamington said that it always had, of course, aimed at having no friction. Lord Curzon had described it, two years ago, as "a policy of drift," and that description still held good.

"Indeed," Lord Lamington continued, "the policy, or lack of it, has been persisted in so long, that if you were to ask me what Sir Edward Grey should do now, in order to retrieve the position, I should not find it easy to answer, or rather I should say that the answer becomes daily more difficult to find.

"It is to be found, however, and when it is declared that the only alternative to the present policy of drift is the landing of a considerable force of British troops in southern Persia, this amounts to a declaration that all the resources of diplomacy have been tried and found useless, so far as Persia is concerned, whereas such is most certainly not the case.

"The initial mistake, of course, was the Anglo-Russian convention. I have always disapproved of it, and contended that it was one of the most one-sided of modern diplomatic documents. The principle declared to be aimed at was admirable, but when it is remembered that at the time of its signature Russia was weaker than she had been for decades past, its terms become almost incomprehensible.

PEACE CLAIM IS SET FORTH.

"It is claimed, of course, that it has preserved the peace between the two countries for nearly seven years, but then it is always possible to preserve peace between two parties, up to a certain point, if one always gives way to the other. The fact of the matter is, the Anglo-Russian convention was based on a fear of Germany, and that fear has been the driving force behind our mid-eastern policy, so far as it has concerned Russia, ever since.

"In my opinion the solution of the Persian question will only be found when we get a statesman courageous enough to go right down to the root of the matter and face those two facts, which daily become more apparent; first, that at no point, where the interests of the two countries come within measurable distance of each other, are the interests of Russia and Great Britain identical; and secondly, that the natural friends in Europe are the United Kingdom and Germany.

"The very fact of the existence of such a compact as the Anglo-Russian convention proves the first of these contentions, certainly as far as Persia is concerned. If the interests of Russia and Great Britain were identical or even measurably similar such a compact would not be necessary. As to the second contention, both countries are interested in maintaining the balance of power.

GERMAN POSITION NOT STRONG.

"German's position at present is not a strong one. She has Russia on one side of her, adding enormously to her military and naval strength, and on the other, France with her three years service and all the increased military effectiveness which that measure entails. Such a thing as an understanding between Great Britain and Germany, however, is not the work of a day or a week—such things are not done in a hurry—but inasmuch as the keynote to British external policy is a maintenance of the balance of power, the necessity for maintaining this principle may yet compel an understanding with our neighbors at the other side of the North Sea.

"There would then be no lack of quid pro quos, by means of which undertakings could be secured from Russia, in regard to Persia, which would safeguard the integrity of that country.

"Even as matters stand at present, however," Lord Lamington went on, "I do not think for a moment that diplomacy is exhausted, and that the only course open to Great Britain is the landing of troops at Bushire. Diplomatically almost everywhere Great Britain, it is true, is at a disadvantage, where Russia is concerned, at present; still a strong foreign minister would, I feel confident, have no great difficulty in finding the weak place in the Russian diplomatic defence, and by pressing home the attack there, secure all that is needed in Persia.

OPPORTUNITY FOR RUSSIA.

"That is the position as I see it at present," Lord Lamington said, in conclusion, "but it must always be remembered that Russia insists, all the time, on her bona fide, and that being the case, I should say that the present year being the coronation year in Persia, affords a great opportunity for Russia to prove her good will by removing all her troops from Persian territory, and I think Great Britain ought to make representations to her to that effect. I need hardly say," he added with a smile, "that I doubt whether Russia would comply with such a request."

Lord Lamington's views are not dictated by any hostility to Russia. He admires, he says, the strength and thoroughness of her policy, and has seen at Batoum how her rule can improve the condition of a place. He has always been anxious to secure the independence of Persia so as to preserve good will and peace between the two countries. Persia, it must be remembered, has been correctly described as the "glacis" of Indian defence.

POETRY.

All poetry from the highest to the lowest is an art as well as an inspiration. All genuine poetry is inspired by the love of truth and right. Every poet according to the measure of his inspiration inculcates what is true, beautiful and good.—Charles W. Pearson.

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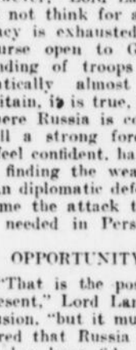

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BLACKSMITH AND PREACHER

Dr. Collyer's "Clear Grit."

The Yorkshire blacksmith who became a pulpit prince at Chicago, and then at New York, always seemed to be giving out some of the moorland breezes he drank in as a youth. Dr. Robert Collyer, rich in simple humanity, was to the end a child of Nature, unspoiled by the atmosphere of great cities. This volume of lectures, addresses and poems shows that he read to the best purpose literature, Nature and men. The book takes its title from the opening lecture. There is a fine introduction by Dr. Collyer's successor at the Church of the Messiah, New York, who was for some years Dr. Collyer's colleague in the ministry. 'Clear Grit' is the definition and exposition of a man "four square to all the winds that blow"—one who can "say No to what may seem to be a multitude of angels when they would counsel you away from a downright loyalty to your instant duty"; who has the power not only to save himself but to give himself; who marries the right sort of girl, rears a family, and 'feels sure he is one of the happiest men anywhere on the planet,' and settles down to live his life to this good purpose. Dr. Collyer was the apostle of the gospel of work, says a writer in the 'Christian World.' He always delighted to recall how he worked at the anvil, and drew endless illustrations from the blacksmith's shop:

"I put the power to do a good, honest day's work first, because eight-and-twenty years of hard work, first in the factory and then in the forge, as well as such light as comes to me as a minister, convinces me, beyond all question, that this power to do a good, honest day's work lies at the root of every true life. I think young men begin their life in this new world bewildered by the opportunities that open before them to make a fortune at a stroke. There is no such instant need to do something solid and steady the moment they are out of school or college, as there is in poorer countries, and so they coquette with the chances that seem as thick as blackberries to get along easily; they will try this, and then that; and generally fail at every thing they do try, if this is all they want to do, and wait for something to turn up.

Early marriage was warmly advocated by Dr. Collyer:—

"What young men and women lose in saying, 'It shall not be spring until' —let us say—'the end of June,' I can only leave to their good sense and yours. About all the birds that sing in the woods begin to be a little silent by the end of June, and all the spring flowers are dead then, and the best of the spring is over and gone for the year. So the weddings that are almost as sad as funerals to me, sometimes, are those that might have come, and should have come, in the May days of our life.

"The lectures on the 'The Pilgrims,' 'The Human Washington,' 'The Human Heart of Luther,' and 'Dr. Martineau'—this last delivered shortly after Martineau's death—are marvels of sympathetic insight and happy expression. He tells, with reference to Martineau, how

"My dear friend, Brooke Herford, who won and held such an eminent place in Boston, says that in his first student's year in Manchester he would often walk half way to the town for a good look at the master's face, as he came to the college in the morning, and then turn into a side street and run ahead for another look—there was such an uplifting in that pure and noble countenance, and that strong confidence in the religion of the spirit, which the face alike and the word expressed.

"Dr. Collyer gives us his own personal recollections of Martineau at 60 and 93—with 'the seer's eyes, blue shot through with grey, keen some moments as the glance of an eagle, and steadfast as the stars.' Martineau at 93 told Collyer how his tutor, Wellbeloved, was quite anxious that he should preach from MS.; 'so we took one with us, but would be so eager to say what was in our heart, but not on the paper, that we would brush that aside, and pour out the word, fresh from the fountain; but we did not tell the master, and I think he did not ask us.' a bracing book, that will do good alike to preachers and hearers."

Clear Grit. A Collection of Lectures, Addresses and Poems. By Robert Collyer. Edited by John Haynes Holmes. (Boston: American Unitarian Association. 6s. net.)

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WORLD'S WELFARE

RELIGIOUS CONDITIONS IN MEXICO.

(By Charles Jenkinson.)

One of the results of the political disturbances that have torn the Mexican Republic asunder during the past three years has been the practical political separation of the Roman Catholic Church from the central government at Mexico City. Heretofore, the Roman Catholic Church has had such a hold upon the Mexican people, through federal and state support, that Protestant missionaries and evangelists, and even churches, have found great difficulty in securing a foothold where they might have an opportunity of bringing to the people of Mexico the Gospel of Jesus Christ as it is interpreted by the Protestant churches.

Roman Catholicism has existed in Mexico since the Spanish invasion of that country some four hundred or more years ago, and during that time Catholic churches have been established in every city and town and village throughout the republic, and also on many of the large haciendas and other large properties.

In the early stages of the present revolutionary disturbances the contending factions often found it necessary to use the churches either as barracks or arsenals, or even as fortifications from which to conduct their fighting. Once inside the edifices, what was simpler than that they should rob the altars of their costly furnishings, or rifle the poor-boxes of their contents? Added to the damage and desecration done to the churches by those within, was the damage, and, in some instances, the total destruction of the churches from without by the shrapnel and shot of the attacking party. In many instances the inhabitants of a town have sought refuge in the church, which had always been held inviolable, only to learn to their amazement that this was the first place sought by the local federal or state garrisons, as it usually offered a point of vantage from which to defend the town from the invaders. If the invaders were victorious, they quickly took possession of the church, as their headquarters, as it usually offered the largest floor space of any building in the town. Having once quartered themselves in the church, and in the absence of any effective sanitary corps in the ranks of either federal or rebel army, it was not long before the sanctuaries were befouled or were made practical brothels for the soldiers and their "soldaderas," those low women who are always to be found following the military forces in Mexico. The soldiers came to realize that they could desecrate the church with impunity, although they had always been taught that everything connected with it must be considered most sacred. Consequently they and their friends gradually lost their respect for the institution and for its ceremonies. They got out of the habit of having religious ceremonies when they buried their dead, when children were born, or when they wished to be married. As the townspeople always followed the example of the victorious military forces, as a matter of policy, the priests slowly, but surely, realized that they were losing their hold upon the people. They were even compelled to make financial contributions to the rebel cause. Furthermore, as the people generally were compelled individually to surrender what cash they had to the rebels, they were not able to meet the demands of the church that they replace the amounts the church had been forced to contribute.

These conditions have existed now for more than three years. They have, to some extent, been brought about by the military necessities of both federals and rebels, although neither federal nor rebel has stopped his depredations or desecrations when military necessities have been met.

After the assassination of Francisco I. Madero in February last, and the assumption of power by Victoriano Huerta as Provisional President of Mexico, the discontent throughout the republic seemed to become more pronounced, and Huerta roused the ire of the Roman Catholic Church by endeavoring to have special legislation passed by both Houses of Congress looking toward the realization of his own selfish ambitions, without consulting the wishes of the Church. In retaliation, the members of Congress of the Catholic party, the political organization of the Church, absented themselves from the chambers when their votes were needed for the passage of the bills drafted by Huerta, and placed other obstacles in the way of the successful consummation of his desires. In view of the fact that many political leaders have been executed, and that the prisons and penitentiaries of Mexico are filled with ex-Congressmen and other leaders who have dared to oppose the will of Huerta, no one will question the courage of these Catholic statesmen in defending what have so long been considered the rights of their Church.

The writer has recently returned from three journeys to Mexico in connection with the withdrawal of American citizens from the danger zones, and in these travels he has visited Progreso and Merida, in Yucatan, and Vera Cruz and Tampico, where there are no Protestant churches. Over three hundred missionaries were working in some 91 stations and 588 out-stations in Mexico when the rebellion began in the autumn of the year 1910. The families of some of the missionaries have accompanied the writer when he stopped at Tampico, Vera Cruz, Mexico City, Mazatlan and Guaymas, to pick up refugees. In many instances the men stayed behind with their missions, determined to do what they could to help the people until it became absolutely imperative for them to leave. In this way the number of missionaries on the field has been greatly diminished.

On the Mexican West Coast the writer has had a better opportunity to study the mission field, as he has just completed a seven-weeks' cruise from San Francisco, during which time he stopped at every port in Mexico, no matter how small, between the Guatemalan border and the United States, with the one exception of Ensenada, just below San Diego, California. There is but one organized and housed Protestant church (at Mazatlan) along the entire west coast, more than three thousand miles of coast-line, supporting approximately one million people. This church, located on Calle Cinco de Mayo, is maintained by the Methodist Church (South), but has been closed for some months past.

In view of the limited school accommodations in western Mexico, it would seem that the best results might be obtained through mission schools, where the young people might be given an education while they were also being taught of Christ and prepared for more useful lives than most of them are living at present. This idea has apparently been successfully carried out by the Southern Baptist Convention of Richmond, Virginia, in its school, "El Colegio," at Guaymas, in the southern part of the State of Sonora. This is the only missionary enterprise that I found on the entire west coast. It is conducted by the Rev. Frank Marrs and Mrs. Marrs, assisted by the latter's sister, who have for many years been doing missionary work throughout the State of Sonora, especially among the Yaqui Indians. The students of "El Colegio" are bright and neat in appearance, and they give promise of developing into very intelligent women, who will reflect great credit upon their benefactors. On account of the political unrest in Mexico, Dr. Marrs considered it prudent not to detain his students in Guaymas, as the town was surrounded by the rebels, and in October, 1913, the school was closed for one year, the students being sent to their homes. Eight young ladies, who lived in the northern part of the State of Sonora, which was cut off from Guaymas by the rebels, were prevented from reaching their homes in that way. Therefore, the writer, stopping at Guaymas with the refugee ship "Buford," a United States Army transport, provided transportation for Dr. and Mrs. Marrs and her sister, and for the young ladies, who proceeded by water to San Diego, California, and then by rail to Arizona, from there travelling overland to their homes across the border. Ordinarily the journey to their homes would require only half a day, but in this way required nearly two weeks.

It should not be forgotten that with the restoration of peace in Mexico many Americans will flock to that country, and there is certain to be a large number who will miss the religious institutions to which they have been accustomed at home, and still others who can be helped spiritually and even prevented from falling into the careless way of living and the loose morals of the country if they can look to some church or mission near-by for guidance. In the time of war it would be well to prepare for peace and for the extension of the Kingdom of the Prince of Peace. —"Missionary Review."

ISLAM TURNING TO THE LIGHT.

(The writer of this article is a missionary, traveller, and lecturer, who has been much in Moslem lands, and who now gives his impression of religious conditions there.)

The day has come for the redemption of Islam. Two hundred million people, one-seventh of the world's population, burdened with the accumulated superstition, stagnation and oppression of 1,300 years, are beholding a new vision. The old system has had its day, and has become effete and worthless. Millions are plunging into a deeper night over the precipice of doubt. The political events of the past eighteen months in the Moslem world have foreshadowed the collapse of the Ottoman Empire and the social disintegration of the Moslem's religion.

There is abundant evidence that this conviction is strengthening in countries where Islam has been supreme. The downfall of the supremacy of the state carries with it the dissolution of the Koran faith, where they have been one and inseparable.

The loss of Morocco, Tripoli, the Aegean Isles and Turkey in Europe has shocked the dominion of the Sultan. Failure in diplomacy, bankruptcy in finance, and the loss of 7,500,000 subjects have destroyed the prestige of Islam as a church. Its strongest supporters are dazed and unnerved by this sudden blow. Revolution in Arabia and Persia, with serious dissension in the home government, threaten disaster, so that people on the streets, not only in London, but in Beirut and Damascus, now discuss the partition of these countries among European nations.

Popular education is sweeping through Moslem populations with a speed unparalleled in history. Young Islam is seized with an irresistible impulse to learn. The cloud of illiteracy and ignorance brooding over the Moslems must now dissolve in the sunshine of Christian education. Light on the character of Mohammed, and the traditions of Islam, as reflected from Christian civilization and intensified by the phenomenal shrinkage of the Moslem power, has weakened their love of the Koran. A great movement in Java jeopardizes their faith. Recently 30,000 assembled to discuss measure for self-government and for the substitution of the Christian faith for the religion of the false prophet. Educated Moslems are writing articles for the press on the "divine forces at work in their religion." Not long since, a large delegated body met at Cairo to study the cause of this decadence. They called for reform, but it was not an inherent demand for progress, rather the echo of despair. Here is an extract from one of their essays: "There is no true and living Islam left in the world." In an Arabic journal was recently found this confession: "The fate of the Moslems is due to our mutual hatred of one another, so we have lost the whole world and our sickness is incurable." Their power to proselyte is no longer linked to the sword. Thousands are calling for the Bible to contrast Christianity with the Koran. Recently Moslems ordered in one month 100,000 Bibles to be printed in Arabic at Beirut. In the past year Christ has been preached on the streets of what were considered the most dangerous cities, like Mecca and Medina, to which tens of thousands make annual pilgrimages.

In Cairo hundreds of students from their great university throng the missions to hear converted Moslems tell the story of the Cross. The rush for the truth is evidently ushering in an epoch beyond human vision. Pioneer missionaries have had fifty years of long suffering and patient waiting, but now has opened an era for action. —M. E. King in the "Christian Herald."

THE MOODY INSTITUTE.

When Northfield Seminary celebrates the 35th anniversary of its founding by Dwight L. Moody in June, there will assemble for the occasion a larger number of the school's former students than has ever been together before. Principal Charles E. Dickerson has recently returned to Northfield from a tour of visits to the Seminary's local alumnae associations in a number of cities, and he found such interest in the anniversary that he is looking for an attendance of nearly 1000 old students, or about one-sixth of all who have ever attended the Seminary. All the old students who come back to commencement, come as the guests of the school. Rooms and board are provided for them without charge during the entire commencement.

The commencement and anniversary exercises will open this year with a sacred concert in the auditorium on Saturday evening, May 30, under the direction of Nelson P. Coffin. There will be singing by a chorus of 1000 voices from the students of Northfield seminary and Mt. Hermon Boys' School, and in addition to the usual programme there will be one or more patriotic selections appropriate to Memorial Day. On Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock, there will be a prayer meeting at the old Moody homestead, especially for all the old students, and at 10.45 will be the Baccalaureate service with the Commencement sermon and music by the vesper choir.

Perhaps the most interesting of all the anniversary services will be held at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon. This meeting will be entirely in charge of the old students, and at this time memorial tablets will be unveiled in honor of two Northfield girls who died while in service as foreign missionaries. One of the tablets will be unveiled in honor of two Terry, Northfield's first foreign missionary, who died on August 19, 1913, at Tai-an-fu, China, and the other is for Miss Anna C. Funk, who was lost in the "Titanic" disaster while on her way home from her mission station at Janigir. On Sunday evening there will be a special musical service with organ recital and singing by the vested choir. This meeting will be in charge of the senior class, and it is at this time that the new group of graduates leaves its parting blessing with the undergraduates.

Monday, June 1, is Alumnae day. Class reunions divide the morning hours with the business meeting of the Alumnae Association at 8.30, and of the Students' Aid Society at 11, and extend throughout the early afternoon. At four o'clock Principal Dickerson will give a reception on the campus to the old students and new graduates and their friends, and the Estey concert in the early evening with singing by Northfield's Estey chorus and instrumental numbers by a string orchestra from Boston, will be followed by a general carnival and illumination of the Seminary grounds. The details of this celebration are being held in reserve as a surprise for the visitors. This is a distinct innovation for a Northfield commencement programme.

The commencement exercises will be held on Tuesday morning, and following will be the closing event of the celebration, the commencement luncheon in the gymnasium.

The man who has the insight to know his own work, and the courage to resist all calls to turn aside from it, is a modern Nehemiah.

* * *

"Individuality is a sacred thing. To seek to copy anyone else is to miss one's own highest life. Each man, each woman, needs to work out the character, the qualities, given by God to him or her. Every star shines—yet no two stars are alike in their spectrum."

* * *

He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness, which no other help given to human creatures in any stage of their human life can possibly give again.—Phillips Brooks.

* * *

There is nothing in the world that men admire so much as courage. Nowhere does it shine so gloriously as from the soul of the man who dares to speak in its fulness the message that God puts into his heart. And when a man knows that God is on his side he need not fear anything in earth or hell.—"United Presbyterian."

* * *

In the management and conquest of the daily disappointments and small vexations which befall every life—the life of the idle and luxurious no less than the busy and struggling—only a devout mind attains to any real success and evinces a triumphant power.—Dr. Martineau.

* * *

The mind wants steadying and setting right many times a day. It is like a compass placed on a rickety table. Let it settle till it points aright. Be perfectly silent for a few minutes, thinking of Jesus; there is an almost Divine force in silence. Drop the thing that worries, that excites, that interests, that thwarts you; let it fall like a sediment to the bottom, until the soul is no longer turbid, that you may serve God with a quiet mind.—Dean Goulburn.

Come Ye Apart

Mark 6:31.

Have you and I to-day
Stood silent as with Christ,
apart from joy or fear
Of life, to see by faith His
face;
To look, if but a moment, at
its grace,
And grow, by brief companionship, more true,
More nerved to lead, to dare,
to do
For Him at any cost? Have
we to-day
Found time, in thought, our
hand to lay
In His, and thus compare
His will with ours, and wear
The impress of His wish? Be
sure
Such contact will endure
Throughout the day: will
help us walk erect
Through storm and flood;
deter,
Within the hidden life, sin's
dross, its stain;
Revive a thought of love for
Him again;
Steady the steps which waver, help us see
The footpath meant for you
and me.

—"C. E. World."

Sunday School Lesson

THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS.

DR. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN.

May 17.

LESSON. Luke xvi. 14, 15, 19-31.

GOLDEN TEXT. Proverbs xxi. 13. "Whose stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry, but shall not be heard."

HOME READINGS.

May 11 Monday—Luke xvi., 14-15, Luke xvi., 19-31.
May 12 Tuesday—Deut. xv., 7-15.
May 13 Wednesday—James v., 1-9.
May 14 Thursday—Matt. vi., 16-23.
May 15 Friday—Luke vi., 20-26.
May 16 Saturday—Ps. xxxvii., 1-11.
May 17 Sunday—James ii., 5-17.

THE NARRATIVE.

While the parable and teaching of the preceding lesson were given to the disciples, it is evident from the opening words of this one that the Pharisees had heard them. The statement is a revealing one. These Pharisees were lovers of money, and ther fore they scoffed at Him. It is a most illuminative declaration. These men were naturally cool, cynical, calculating, and not easily moved to any strong manifestation of feeling. Their scoffing revealed the fact that the teaching of Jesus had probed them, and laid bare the inner secret of their disability. They were lovers of money, and consequently servers of mammon. This fact incapacitated them for fidelity to the stewardship which they professed to hold. Those who have arranged our lessons have omitted verses sixteen to eighteen. I think, however, it will be as well for us to include them, for while the story which He told them undoubtedly contains His final answer to their scoffing, the words which preceded it should not be omitted. In these words He condemned them in general terms. First He showed that their attitude toward men was that of attempting to justify themselves, and declared that such an attempt was quite useless toward God, because He knew their hearts; and moreover, His standard of judgment differed from that of men, methods which men exalted, He held in abomination.

Then, conscious of the difficulty caused by the strength of the pride and the prejudice of this who class of men, Christ made the declaration that men enter the Kingdom of God violently; that is, that only as such pride and prejudice are resolutely trampled under foot, is it possible for men to enter in.

He then declared that no tittle of the law could fail, emphasizing the declaration by an illustrative reference to the binding nature of the marriage relationship.

Then followed the story of the rich man and Lazarus. It will at once be seen how this story illustrated their particular case as it dealt with the value and the weakness of money. The rich man was one who had what they loved: wealth. The beggar had what they lacked: the true wealth of right relationship with God, in spite of his poverty. The rich man hath money, failed to make friends by means of it in the higher senses of that word, and so at last passed into the eternal habitations friendless and alone, to the appalling companionship of his accusing conscience, a flame filling the soul with anguish. The beggar in striking contrast, having no money, but being rich toward God, also died, and passed into the eternal habitations where he was welcomed and comforted.

THE TEACHING.

The solemnity of this lesson is very great. We usually refer to this as a parable. It may be that it was a parable. It is, however, significant that it is not so designated by Luke. It may be that here our Lord was referring to some actual case. It is even possible that these men knew the very persons to whom He was referring. It is quite conceivable that some notoriously wealthy man had recently died, perhaps soon after some equally well-known beggar, whose place of alms seeking had been near the gates of the rich man's house. In this story then our Lord for a moment laid His hand upon the veil that hides the life beyond, and let these men, and all who

DR. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN.

read the story, look for a brief moment at the conditions of the departed.

As with solemn awe under his direction we do so, we are first of all impressed with what the story teaches concerning the relation between this life and the next. The attitudes of to-day are the destinies of to-morrow. The nature of the experience of life beyond the article of death is determined by the use of life on this side thereof. The gate of heaven is just outside the gate of our self-centred life, and often takes the form of a beggar. If we live within the gate of self-centred life, and employ our wealth to minister to it, we bar the gate of heaven in our own faces. If passing through that gate we find the beggar and make a friend of him, when presently he dies, he will pass into the life beyond; and when we cross, we shall find he is a friend welcoming us into eternal habitations. Our interest in the beggar, however, must be more than that of the crumbs which we do not miss, and the dogs who, fail to repletion, lick his sores. It must be that of the self-emptying service that is set upon the helping and the saving of the needy man.

Of course we must remember that the teaching of the story is not that a man enters heaven by philanthropy. Any such idea is at once negatived by the fact that the man who did enter into the rest and comfort of heaven had not the means of philanthropic activity. The whole point and burden of this parable is that of the right use of money. This of course opens the wider subject which it does not deal with, that of how men are first to be faithful in the much of right relationship with God, in order to be faithful in the little of the use of their wealth.

UNDER WHICH FLAG?

Preached in Calvary Church, Montreal, by the Rev. D. A. Millard, late of Walsall, England.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will make mention of the name of our God.—Psalm xx. 7.

Here is a very remarkable thing, that in this tender and beautiful little lyric written by some nameless Hebrew poet anything over three thousand years ago, you have accurately expressed the very issue upon which human thought and life, human aim and activity, are most fundamentally divided, to-day:

"Some trust in chariots and some in horses, but we will make mention of the name of our God." You could not more accurately express the two opposing and hostile ideals around which the entire battle of life is raging in the 20th century, and the one or the other of which holds the destiny of the race in its making.

WHICH MATTERS MOST.

There was, in those far off days, the same sharp and radical difference among people of different types, in their attitude to life, and in their estimate of the things that mattered most, in the forces which they reckoned were life-elect to afford them security in the elements of life which they considered most worth cultivating.

Some "trusted in chariots and horses." How well we know that type to-day. We meet these same people everyday,—the people who believe that the ultimate security of life lies in the material side of it, in the things that can be seen and felt: that a man's life does consist in the things that he possesses. That if one, the individual, the community, the nation is well entrenched behind a barrier of goods or guns, security for the individual or the nation has been achieved, and only when it has been so achieved can manhood afford to concern itself with the other, the unseen, the spiritual issues and interests. That the true order of life's wisest policy is to seek first the things of this world and then the things of God's righteousness and God's kingdom.

WHICH COMES FIRST.

I do not mean that the people to-day who "trust in chariots and in horses," i.e., those who stake the whole issue of life on its material side, go so far as to deny that there are any spiritual issues and interests. Many of them do believe in the reality of these interests and that it is worth while to cultivate them. But they regard these spiritual interests as, at any rate secondary, and less important, less urgent than the material interests. You must first of all secure your life on its material side,—when you have done that, then you can begin to think about the other things. When you have secured a competency, then you can begin to think about your soul; when you have established your position in the kingdom of Mammon, then you can begin to make your position secure in the kingdom of God.

And the really dangerous thing about this view of life is, that when the two interests clash, it is the spiritual interests that are sacrificed.

But on the other hand while this "horse and chariot" gospel is frankly preached and eagerly accepted, there are still, as in the old days, those who believe that the truer policy for manhood is to "seek first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness," and that every other thing that really matters will be added.

The "horse and chariot" philosophy of life does not by any means pass unchallenged.

And the man who does not go about with his eyes bandfolded, who is able to understand the meaning of the facts of life, will, I think, realize that it is around these two sharply contrasted and actively hostile views of the wisdom and policy of life that the battle of human thought and aim and activity is raging to-day.

WHICH IS NOBLEST.

Which is the greatest the most important conception of manhood, the things of the soul, or the things of the world, the inward and spiritual or the outward and material, manhood itself, or the trappings of manhood?

There are many other questions,—questions of politics and sociology, of art and education, of religious opinion and scientific theory which divide us into sets and parties.

But these are all secondary and lie nearer the surface of things than this, which is the most fundamental and radical of all questions, around which the grand Armageddon of human life and destiny is being fought out:—Do the main interests of life lie in the realm of the unseen and spiritual, or do they lie in the realm of the seen and material? Is the life more than the food and the body than the raiment. Is it of more importance that we should win the redemption of character, or that we should secure the prizes of the world? Is the soul more precious than anything which might be secured in exchange for it? Is it of more importance that we should keep ourselves unspotted from the world, than that we should run the risk of soiling our soul in securing its prizes. Are purity of heart and life, love, ministry, faithfulness to truth and duty, the most scrupulous honor, self-sacrifice and service, — are these things, after all, the things that matter most to our manhood, or ought they, in any sane and wisely ordered scheme of life to come second to wealth, power, prestige, popularity, houses and lands, the building up of a fortune? What is the chief end of man, to glorify God and to enjoy Him for ever, or, to own a motor car and to live sumptuously every day. Is manhood or ten thousand a year the higher standard by which to judge of the quality of manhood and the success of life? It is around the central question of which these are but varied forms of expression that the conflict of life is raging; it is these opposite and irreconcilable ideals that are at death grips in the life of mankind to-day. The facts of life are to be explained in terms of this battle royal of ideals.

"Some trust in chariots and some in horses, but we will make mention of the name of our God,"—there you have summed up in a sentence the key that explains the complicated movements of the life of our age.

GOD OR THE WORLD.

And we have to decide under which flag we are going to range ourselves, God or the world.

I want to state this issue very clearly because I am convinced that it is at bottom the ultimate issue that faces you to-day, an issue upon which every one of us has to take sides whether we like being forced into the conflict or not, an issue which meets us at every turn of our life, which underlies every practical problem of the day's life, and upon which we do actually take sides, whether we do so unconsciously or consciously. And I want to urge upon you, for the health of your souls, for the supremest issue and outcome of your manhood, that you range yourselves on the high and more spiritual side of this conflict. Think clearly about this issue, do not allow your reason to be obscured and your soul to be hypnotized by the so-times brilliant and clever, but always selfish and sordid, philosophy of the world. Jesus and the Christian Church stand for one side in this world conflict of ideals: the world, the flesh and the devil, however brilliantly disguised, stand for the other side. And you and I have to choose between the two. By our choice we decide whether our own manhood shall be redeemed, or sink lower and lower in the scale; and by our choice we help to settle the destiny of mankind, whether our race shall steadily progress toward the one far-off divine event the redemption of manhood, the coming of the golden age, the building of the city of God, the New Jerusalem on earth, the realization of all the radiant dreams of the world's great seers, or degenerate toward the swine trough, and revert back to the welter of tooth and claw, the reign of the tiger and the wolf.

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve; if the Lord be God, serve Him, if Baal, then serve Him." "Some trust in chariots and some in horses, but we will make mention of the name of our God." "No man can serve two Masters; ye cannot serve God and Mammon." So the voices of the great and holy, the clear seeing souls from all the centuries of the past, call us to settle upon which side of this great issue our influence and loyalty shall be thrown.

I have lately been looking through some old and faded letters. There are many hundreds of them, and they cover a period between the years 1840-1870. They were written by a man of great learning, a scholar and a gentleman, one who possessed shrewd business ability, and the clear sighted outlook upon life, of a statesman. If he had devoted himself to commerce he would doubtless have built up a substantial business. But the writer of these letters was a preacher of the gospel, and his work lay amongst a people just emerging from the ignorance of heathenism.

You find in the correspondence a man of great intellectual power, of remarkable organizing ability, a man of culture and refinement, giving himself absolutely for the uplift, the defence, the salvation of these ignorant, half heathen souls. Renouncing nearly everything which the world counts precious for the love of God and man. Enduring hardship, wearing out his body with remorseless toil, content to live on a mere pittance, sometimes not quite sure where the next few days food would come from, forced to wear shabby clothes, and when the opportunity of relief and easier circumstances came, bravely refusing to enter the opened door because he felt that his work, his influence for good, might be impaired. A man who evidently believed and lived by the belief that to help the soul of a single despised negro to climb higher in the scale of manhood was better than "thousands of gold and silver." A man to whom heaven was very close to earth, and God the supreme reality.

As I read the letters it seemed to me as though the figure of the man, with his quaint mid-victorian dress and manner, stepped down the years and stood in the midst of our life to-day, side by side with the modern type, the worshipper of the seen and material, the man who believes in "looking after yourself," the man who believes that religion is all very well after you have made your pile, who regards the sermon on the Mount as a piece of pious lunacy, and those who believe in it as useless and impractical dreamers. And as in my imagination these two typical figures stood side by side, I seemed to hear the words again, "Some trust in chariots and some in horses, but we will make mention of the name of our God."

WHICH WOULD YOU BE.

Which is the nobler type,—the poor, shabbily dressed, toil broken friend of black men, who had thrown away the prizes of the world to be loyal to truth and duty and love, or your worshipper at the shrine of the seen and material who believes that there is no life worth living that does not consist in the abundance of the things he possesses. Which seems to you worthiest of homage?

Around the life of the one there plays a subtle light, a lambent radiance that as you feel its presence seems to grow into the likeness of the Son of Man: in the life of the other there lurkers at you through its cheap and vulgar materialism the hard features of the God of Mammon. The one as he sings his happy way along the dusty stony road of self-denial and toil draws daily nearer to the joy set before him, and is filled with the peace of God: the other descends his gold-plated stairway to the slough of materialism at the bottom.

Which type appeals to us most? They each stand for one and the other of the two ideals, the two elemental forces that are engaged in deadly conflict for the life of the world. The unseen and the spiritual, or the seen and material, on which side are we ranged?

May God give us all the grace and the wisdom to be among the number of those who inspired and led by Jesus of Nazareth, the Christ of God, choose to seek first God's kingdom and God's rigateousness, well knowing that every thing else which in the clear sight of God is worth while, will be added unto us.

SUGGESTIVE QUESTIONS ON THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

(By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D.D.)

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May 17, 1914.

The Rich Man and Lazarus. Luke xvi., 14, 15, 19-31.

Golden Text—Who so stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he shall also cry, and shall not be heard. Prov. xxi., 13.

1. Verse 14—What is covetousness?
2. Why is a covetous man very wicked?
3. What is the degree of the temptation to covetousness of professional religious teachers compared to that of laymen?
4. Verse 15—Is the average man's idea of covetousness different from God's, and if so, why is it?
5. Verse 19—Is it right, or wrong, and why, for rich men to dress richly and live sumptuously?
6. May a rich man live in the height of style and still be a true follower of the meek and the lowly Jesus? Give your reasons.
7. Verses 20-21—What if any reason is there to think that poverty is the best condition for some people?
8. If society and economics were based on the teaching of Jesus, would poverty be possible? Why?
9. What should the rich to-day do for the poor more than they are doing?
10. What can the state do more for the poor than at present?
11. Verses 22-23—This poor beggar was a devout man, would you say or not, and why, that he is a fair representative of his class?
12. Does poverty usually tend to piety, or not, and why?
13. What is the moral condition of a rich man who allows a poor man to die of starvation and general neglect?
14. If a man who directly kills another deserves death, what does the man deserve who deliberately allows a beggar to die of neglect?
15. Verse 24—How do you explain it that at times two persons live in the same house, under the same outward conditions, the one having sweet comfort and the other enduring torment?
16. Verse 25—What reason is there to believe that men have the same characters after death as before?
17. What are the possibilities of memory in inflicting torment or in giving comfort?
18. Verse 26—From the teaching in this verse what reasonable ground is there for hope that a man may be saved after death?
19. Verses 27-28—How do you explain that so bad a man had such sympathy for his brothers on the earth?
20. Verses 29-31—Why would not gospel hardened sinners repent if they were urged to do so, by one who came back from the dead? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by members of the club.).

Lesson for Sunday, May 24, 1914. Unprofitable Servants. Luke xvii., 1-10.

"The variety of life, the vigor of action, the straightforward and easy mastery displayed at every step in every stage of the fiction, would of themselves be enough to place "The Cloister and the Hearth" among the very greatest masterpieces of narrative.

THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH

BY CHARLES READE.

Its tender truthfulness of sympathy, its ardour and depth of feeling, the constant sweetness of its humor, the frequent passion of its pathos, are qualities in which no other tale of adventure so stirring and incident so inexhaustible can pretend to a moment's comparison with it."—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

More than four hundred years ago Elias, and Catherine, his wife, lived in the little town of Tergou, Holland. Elias was a dealer in cloth, silk and leather, but most of the profits of his business went in giving his family a good start in the world. Four of his nine children he provided for, and there remained at home Cornelis, the eldest, who waited to succeed to his father's business; Sybrandt, the youngest, a no'er do well, Giles a dwarf, Catherine, who was crippled and Gerard destined for the church. Gerard was an artist by nature, and little understood at home, he found friends in the monks and in Margaret Van Eyck, an old lady whose brothers had been famous painters. One day Philip, Duke of Burgundy, who reigned in Holland in those days, offered prizes for painting and illuminating, and commanded the burgomasters of the various towns to send the work of the poorer competitors to Rotterdam at the expense of the kings. Gerard, of course, entered the contest, and one day set out to walk to Rotterdam to see the prizes distributed. He carried in his pocket a letter from Margaret Van Eyck to the Princess Marie.

On the way to Rotterdam, Gerard met old Peter Brandt, who was accounted a magician, and his daughter Margaret. He did them a service and made an enemy of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, the burgomaster of Tergou, who twenty years before had cheated old Peter out of his fortune. Gerard delivered his letter to the Princess and was promised high preferment if he entered the Church. But he found his love for Margaret Brandt stronger than his ambition, and the efforts of Ghysbrecht Van Swieten, and Gerard's father, to frustrate their intended marriage made the young couple more determined to wed. In the end, Gerard was arrested at the steps of the altar and imprisoned in the Stadthouse tower, from which he escaped in the night, by the aid of Margaret and an old friend, Martin Wittenhagen, bearing with him a number of parchments taken from an ancient chest. Knowing that he would be ruined if their contents were made public, the burgomaster offered his men a reward for their recovery and Gerard's arrest, vowing that he would never let him escape alive. Ghysbrecht's men came to Peter's house, but found no trace of Gerard, though they searched every room. Gerard was there, however, hiding in a chest which served as Margaret's couch. When the men had left the room, she opened the chest, to find him apparently dead of suffocation, but to her joy, he revived. Their troubles seemed past, but they were in most danger from their own hearts and their inexperience, now that visible danger there was none. But Ghysbrecht and his men still pursued them relentlessly, and after more narrow escapes, Gerard and Margaret parted, he to go to Italy, while she returned to her father's home at Sevenbergen. Gerard soon reached the German border, and found the ways of the new country strange. He made the acquaintance of a Burgundian soldier, named Denys, with whom he travelled many leagues in company, and had many adventures. In a battle with a bear Gerard was wounded in the leg, and at Dusseldorf there was a wordy argument between Denys and a physician who wished to cauterize the wound.

(CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued.)

"The gracious king assisted us: he sent us twice a year a living criminal condemned to die, and said, 'Deal ye with him as science asks; dissect him alive, if ye think fit.'"

"By the liver of Herod, and Nero's bowels, he'll make me blush for the land that bore me, an' if he praises it any more," shouted Denys at the top of his voice.

Gerard gave a little squawk, and put his fingers in his ears; but speedily drew them out and shouted angrily, and as loudly, "You great roaring, blaspheming bull of Basan, hold your noisy tongue!"

Denys summoned a contrite look.

"Tush, slight man," said the doctor, with calm contempt, and vibrated a hand over him as in this age men make a pointer dog down charge; then flowed majestic on. "We seldom or never dissected the living criminal, except in part. We mostly inoculated them with such diseases as the barren time afforded, selecting of course the more interesting ones."

"That means the foulest," whispered Denys meekly.

"These we watched through all their stages to maturity."

"Meaning the death of the poor rogue," whispered Denys meekly.

"And now, my poor sufferer, who best merits your confidence, this honest soldier with his youth, his ignorance, and his prejudices, or a greybeard laden with the gathered wisdom of ages?"

"That is," cried Denys impatiently, "will you believe what a jackdaw in a long gown has heard from a starling in a long gown, who heard it from a jay-pie, who heard it from a magpie, who heard it from a popinjay; or will you believe what I, a man with nought to gain by looking awry, nor speaking false, have seen; nor heard with the ears which are given us to gull us, but seen with these sentinels mine eyne, seen, seen; to wit, that fevered and blooded men die, that fevered men not blooded live? stay, who sent for this sang-sue? Did you?"

"Not I. I thought you had."

"Nay," explained the doctor, "the good landlord told me one was 'down' in his house; so I said to myself, 'A stranger, and in need of my art,' and came incontinently."

"It was the act of a good Christian, sir."

"Of a good bloodhound," cried Denys contemptuously. "What, are thou so green as not to know that all these landlords are in league with certain of their fellow-citizens, who pay them toll on each booty? Whatever you pay this ancient for stealing your life blood, of that the landlord takes his third for betraying you to him. Nay, more, as soon as ever your blood goes down the stair in that basin there, the landlord will see it or smell it, and send swiftly to his undertaker and get his third out of that job. For if he waited till the doctor got downstairs, the doctor would be beforehand and bespeak his undertaker, and then he would get the black thirds. Say I sooth, old Rouge et Noir? dites?"

"Denys, Denys, who taught you to think so ill of man?"

"Mine eyes, that are not to be gulled by what men say, seeing this many a year what they do, in all the lands I travel."

The doctor with some address made use of these last words to escape the personal question. "I too have eyes as well as thou, and go not by tradition only, but by what I have seen, and not only seen, but done. I have healed as many men by bleeding as that interloping Arabist has killed for want of it. 'Twas but t'other day I healed one threatened with leprosy: I but bled him at the tip of the nose. I cured last year a quartan ague: how? bled its forefinger. One cure lost his memory. I brought it him back on the point of my lance; I bled him behind the ear. I bled a dolt of a boy, and now he is the only one who can tell his right hand from his left in a whole family of idiots. When the plague was here years ago, no sham plague, such as empyrics proclaim every six years or so, but the good honest Byantine pest, I blooded an alderman freely, and cauterized the symptomatic buboes, and so pulled him out of the grave."

"Oh, my poor ears," sighed Gerard.

"And am I fallen so low that one of your presence and speech rejects my art, and listens to a rude soldier, so far behind even his own miserable trade as to bear an arbalest, a worn out invention, that German children shoot at pigeons with, but German soldiers mock at since ever arquebusses came and put them down?"

"You foul-mouthed old charlatan," cried Denys, "the arbalest is shouldered by taller men than ever stood in Rhenish hose, and even now it kills as many more than your noisy, stinking arquebus, as the lancet does than all our toys together. Go to! He was no fool who first called you 'leeches.' Sangsues! va!"

Gerard groaned. "Oh, I wish you were both at Jericho, bellowing."

"Thank you, comrade. Then I'll bark no more, but at need I'll bite. If he has a lance, I have a sword; if he bleeds you, I'll bleed him. The moment his lance pricks your skin, little one, my sword-hilt knocks against his ribs; I have said it."

And Denys turned pale, folded his arms, and looked gloomy and dangerous.

Gerard sighed wearily. "Now, as all this is about me, give me leave to say a word."

"Ay! let the young man choose life or death for himself."

Gerard then indirectly rebuked his noisy counsellors by contrast and example. He spoke with unparalleled calmness, sweetness, and gentleness. And these were the words of Gerard the son of Eli. "I doubt not you both mean me well; but you assassinate me between you. Calmness and quiet are everything to me; but you are like two dogs growling over a bone.

"And in sooth, bone I should be, did this uproar last long."

There was a dead silence, broken only by the silvery voice of Gerard, as he lay tranquil, and gazed calmly at the ceiling, and trickled into words.

"First, venerable sir, I thank you for coming to see me, whether from humanity, or in the way of honest gain; all trades must live.

"Your learning, reverend sir, seems great, to me at least, and for your experience, your age voucheth it.

"You say you have bled many, and of these many, many have not died thereafter, but lived, and done well. I must needs believe you."

The physician bowed; Denys grunted.

"Others, you say, you have bled, and — they are dead. I must needs believe you.

"Denys knows few things compared with you, but he knows them well. He is a man not given to conjecture. This I myself have noted. He says he has seen the fevered and blooded for the most part die; the fevered and not blooded live. I must need believe him.

"Here then, all is doubt.

"But thus much is certain: if I be bled, I must pay you a fee, and be burnt and excruciated with a hot iron, who am no felon.

"Pay a certain price in money and anguish for a doubtful remedy, that will I never.

"Next to money and ease, peace and quiet are certain goods, above all in a sick-room; but 'twould seem men cannot argue medicine without heat and raised voices; therefore, sir, I will essay a little sleep, and Denys will go forth and gaze on the females of the place, and I will keep you no longer from those who cann afford to lay out blood and money in flebotomy and cautery."

The old physician had naturally a hot temper, he had often during this battle of words mastered it with difficulty, and now it mastered him. The most dignified course was silence, he saw this, and drew himself up, and made loftily for the door, followed close by his little boy and big basket.

But at the door he choked, he swelled, he burst. He whirled and came back open-mouthed, and the little boy and big basket had to whisk semicircularly not to be run down.

"Ah! you reject my skill, you scorn my art. My revenge shall be to leave you to yourself, lost idiot, take your last look at me, and at the sun. Your blood be on your head!" And away he stamped.

But on reaching the door he whirled and came back; his wicker tail twirling round after him like a cat's.

"In twelve hours at furthest you will be in the secondary stage of fever. Your head will split. Your carotids will thump. Aha! And let but a pin fall, you will jump to the ceiling. Then send for me; and I'll not come." He departed. But at the door-handle gathered fury, wheeled and came flying, with pale, terror-stricken boy and wicker tail whisking after him. "Next will come cramps of the stomach. Aha!

"Then—Bilious vomit. Aha!

"Then—Cold sweat, and deadly stupor.

"Then—Confusion of all the senses.

"Then—Bloody vomit.

"And after that nothing can save you, not even I; and if I could I would not, and so farewell!"

Even Denys changed color at threats so fervent and precise; but Gerard only gnashed his teeth with rage at the noise, and seized his hard bolster with kindling eye.

This added fuel to the fire, and brought the insulted ancient back from the impassable door, with his whisking train.

"And after that—Madness!

"And after that—Black vomit!

"And then—Convulsions!

"And then—That cessation of all vital functions the vulgar call 'death,' for which thank your own Satanic folly and insolence. Farewell." He went. He roared. "And think not to be buried in any Christian churchyard; for the bailiff is my good friend, and I shall tell him how and why you died: felo de se! felo de se! Farewell."

Gerard sprang to his feet on the bed by some supernatural gymnastic power excitement lent him, and seeing him so moved, the vindictive orator came back at him fiercer than ever, to launch some master-threat the world has unhappily lost; for as he came with his whisking train, and shaking his fist, Gerard hurled the bolster furiously in his face, and knocked him down like a shot, the boy's head cracked under his falling master's, and crash went the dumb-stricken orator into the basket, and there sat wedged in an inverted angle, crushing phial after phial. The boy, being light, was strewed afar, but in a squatting posture: so that they sat in a sequence, like graduated specimens, the smaller howling. But soon the doctor's face filled with horror, and he uttered a far louder and unearthly screech, and kicked and struggled with wonderful agility for one of his age.

He was sitting on the hot coals.

They had singed the cloth and were now biting the man. Struggling wildly but vainly to get out of the basket, he rolled yelling over with it sideways, and lo! a great hissing; then the humane Gerard ran and wrenched off the tight basket not without a struggle, the doctor lay on his face groaning, handsomely singed with his own chafer, and slaked a moment too late by his own villainous compounds, which, however, being as various and even beautiful in color as they were odious in taste, had strangely diversified his grey robe, and painted it more gaudy than neat.

Gerard and Denys raised him up and consoled him. "Courage, man, 'tis but cautery: balm of Gilead, why, you recommended it but now to my comrade here."

The physician replied only by a look of concentrated spite, and went out in dead silence, thrusting his stomach forth before him in the drollest way. The boy followed him next moment, but in that slight interval he left off whining, burst into a grin, and conveyed to the culprits by an unrefined gesture his accurate comprehension of, and rapturous though compressed joy at, his master's disaster.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The worthy physician went home and told his housekeeper he was in agony from "a bad burn." Those were the words. For in phlogistic as in other things, we cauterize our neighbor's digits, but burn our own fingers. His housekeeper applied some old woman's remedy mild as milk. He submitted like a lamb to her experience; his sole object in the case of this patient being cure: meantime he made out his bill for broken phials, and took measures to have the travellers imprisoned at once. He made oath before a magistrate that they, being strangers and indebted to him, meditated instant flight from the township.

Alas! it was his unlucky day. His sincere desire and honest endeavor to perjure himself were baffled by a circumstance he had never foreseen nor indeed thought possible.

He had spoken the truth.

And in an affidavit!

The officers, on reaching "The Silver Lion," found the birds were flown.

They went down to the river, and from intelligence they received there, started up the bank in hot pursuit.

This temporary escape the friends owed to Denys's good sense and observation. After a peal of laughter, that it was a cordial to hear, and after venting his watchword three times, he turned short grave, and told Gerard Dusseldorf was no place for them. "That old fellow," said he, "went off unnaturally silent for such a babbler; we are strangers here: the bailiff is his friend: in five minutes we shall lie in a dungeon for assaulting a Dusseldorf dignity: are you strong enough to hobble to the water's edge? it is hard by. Once there you have but to lie down in a boat instead of a bed: and what is the odds?"

"The odds, Denys? untold, and all in favor of the boat. I pine for Rome: for Rome is my road to Sevenbergen: and then we shall lie in the boat, but on the Rhine, the famous Rhine: the cool, refreshing Rhine. I feel its breezes coming: the very sight will cure a little hop-o'-my-thumb fever like mine: away! away!"

Finding his excitable friend in this mood, Denys settled hastily with the landlord, and they hurried to the river. On inquiry they found to their dismay that the public boat was gone this half hour, and no other would start that day, being afternoon. By dint, however, of asking a great many questions, and collecting a crowd, they obtained an offer of a private boat from an old man and his two sons.

This was duly ridiculed by a bystander. "The current is too strong for three oars."

"Then my comrade and I will help row," said the invalid.

"No need," said the old man. "Bless your silly heart, he owns t'other boat."

There was a powerful breeze right astern: the boatmen set a broad sail, and rowing also, went off at a spanking rate.

"Are ye better, lad, for the river breeze?"

"Much better. But indeed the doctor did me good."

"The doctor? Why, you would none of his cures."

"No, but I mean — you will say I am nought — but knocking the old fool down — somehow — it soothed me."

"Amiable dove! how thy little character opens more and more every day, like a rosebud. I read thee all wrong at first."

"Nay, Denys, mistake me not, neither. I trust I had borne with his idle threats, though in sooth his voice went through my poor ears; but he was an infidel, or next door to one, and such I have been taught to abhor. Did he not as good as say, we owed our inward parts to men with long Greek names, and not to Him, whose name is but a syllable, but whose hand is over all the earth? Pagan!"

"So you knocked him down forthwith — like a good Christian."

"Now, Denys, you will still be jesting. Take not an ill man's part. Had it been a thunderbolt from Heaven, he had met but his due; yet he took but a sorry bolster from this weak arm."

"What weak arm?" inquired Denys, with twinkling eyes. "I have lived among arms, and by Samson's hairy paw never saw I one more like a catapult. The bolster wrapped round his nose and the two ends kissed behind his head, and his forehead resounded, and had he been Goliath, or Julius Caesar, instead of an old quacksalver, down he had gone. St. Denys guard me from such feeble opposites as thou! and above all from their weak arms — thou diabolical young hypocrite."

The river took many turns, and this sometimes brought the wind on their side instead of right astern. They they all moved to the weather side to prevent the boat heeling over too much: all but a child of about five years old, the grandson of the boatman, and his darling, this urchin had slipped on board at the moment of starting, and being too light to affect the boat's trim, was above, or rather below, the laws of navigation.

They sailed merrily on, little conscious that they were pursued by a whole posse of constables armed with the bailiff's writ, and that their pursuers were coming up with them; for if the wind was strong, so was the current.

And now Gerard suddenly remembered that this was a very good way to Rome, but not to Burgundy. "Oh, Denys," said he, with an almost alarmed look, "this is not your road."

"I know it," said Denys quietly; "but what can I do? I cannot leave thee till the fever leaves thee; and it is on thee still, for thou art both red and white by turns; I have watched thee. I must e'en go on to Cologne, I doubt, and then strike across."

"Thank Heaven," said Gerard joyfully. He added eagerly, with a little touch of self-deception, "'Twere a sin to be so near Cologne and not see it. Oh, man, it is a vast and ancient city, such as I have often dreamed of, but ne'er had the good luck to see. Me miserable, by what hard fortune do I come to it now? Well then, Denys," continued the young man less warmly, "it is old enough to have been founded by a Roman lady in the first century of grace, and sacked by Attila the barbarous, and afterwards sore defaced by the Norman Lothaire.

"Ay, and truly, there is an university near a hundred years old; and there is a market-place, no fairer in the world, and at the four sides of it houses great as palaces; and there is a stupendous senate-house all covered with images, and at the head of them stands one of stout Herman Gryn, a soldier like thyself, lad."

"Ay. Tell me of him! what feat of arms earned him his niche?"

"A rare one. He slew a lion in fair combat, with nought but his cloak and a short sword. He thrust the cloak in the brute's mouth, and cut his spine in twain, and there is the man's effigy and eke the lion's to prove it. The like was never done but by three more, I ween; Samson was one, and Lysimachus of Macedon another, and Benaiah, a captain of David's host."

"Marry! three tall fellows, I would like well to sup with them all to-night."

"So would not I," said Gerard drily.

"But tell me," said Denys, with some surprise, "when wast thou in Cologne?"

"Never but in the spirit. I prattle with the good monks by the way, and they tell me all the notable things both old and new."

"Ay, ay, have not I seen your nose under their very cowls? But when I speak of matters that are out of sight, my words they are small, and the thing it was big: now thy words be as big or bigger than the things: art a good limner with thy tongue: I have said it: and for a saint, as ready with hand, or steel, or bolster—as any poor sinner living: and so, shall I tell thee which of all these things thou hast described draws me to Cologne?"

"Ay, Denys."

"Thou, and thou only; no dead saint, but my living friend and comrade true; 'tis thou alone draws Denys of Burgundy to Cologne?"

Gerard hung his head.

At this juncture one of the younger boatmen suddenly inquired what was amiss with "little turnip-face?"

His young nephew thus described had just come aft grave as a judge, and burst out crying in the midst without more ado. On this phenomenon, so sharply defined, he was subjected to many interrogatories, some coaxingly uttered, some not. Had he hurt himself? had he over-ate himself? was he frightened? was he cold? was he sick? was he an idiot?

"Who can tell what ails the peevish brat?" snarled the young boatman impatiently. "Rather look this way and tell me whom be these after?" The old man and his other son looked, and saw four men walking along the east bank of the river; at the sight they left rowing awhile, and gathered mysteriously in the stern, whispering and casting glances alternately at their passengers and the pedestrians.

"If 'tis as I doubt," whispered one of the young men, "why not give them a squeak for their lives; let us make for the west bank."

The old man objected stoutly. "What," said he, "run our heads into trouble for strangers! are ye mad? Nay, let us rather cross to the east side; still side with the strong arm! that is my rede. What say you, Werter?"

"I say, please yourselves."

What age and youth could not decide upon, a puff of wind settled most impartially. Came a squall, and the little vessel heeled over; the men jumped to windward to trim her; but to their horror they saw in the very boat from stem to stern a ditch of water rushing to leeward, and the next moment they saw nothing, but felt the Rhine, the cold and rushing Rhine.

"Turnip-face" had drawn the plug.

The officers unwound the cords from their waists.

Gerard could swim like a duck; but the best swimmer, canted out of a boat capsized, must sink ere he can swim. The dark water bubbled loudly over his head, and then he came up almost blind and deaf for a moment; the next, he saw the black boat bottom uppermost, and figures clinging to it; he shook his head like a water-dog and made for it by a sort of unthinking imitation, but ere he reached it he heard a voice behind him cry not loud, but with deep manly distress, "Adieu, comrade, adieu!"

He looked, and there was poor Denys sinking, sinking, weighed down by his wretched arbalest. His face was pale, and his eyes staring wide, and turned despairingly on his dear friend. Gerard uttered a wild cry of love and terror, and made for him, cleaving the water madly; but the next moment Denys was under water.

The next, Gerard was after him.

The officers knotted a rope and threw the end in.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Things good and evil balance themselves in a remarkable manner and almost universally. The steel bow attached to the arbalestrier's back, and carried above his head, had sunk him. That very steel bow, owing to that very position, could not escape Gerard's hands, one of which grasped it, and the other went between the bow and the cord, which was as good. The next moment, Denys, by means of his crossbow, was hoisted with so eager a jerk that half his body bobbed up out of water.

"Now, grip me not! grip me not!" cried Gerard, in mortal terror of that fatal mistake.

"I'as si bete," gurgled Denys.

Seeing the sort of stuff he had to deal with, Gerard was hopeful and calm directly. "On thy back," said he sharply, and seizing the arbalest, and taking a stroke forward, he aided the desired movement.

"Hand on my shoulder! slap the water with the other hand! No — with a downward motion: so. Do nothing more than I bid thee." Gerard had got hold of Denys's long hair, and twisting it hard, caught the end between his side teeth, and with the strong muscles of his youthful neck easily kept up the soldier's head, and struck out lustily across the current.

A moment he had hesitated which side to make for, little knowing the awful importance of that simple decision; then seeing the west bank a trifle nearest, he made towards it, instead of swimming to jail like a good boy, and so furnishing one a novel incident. Owing to the force of the current they slanted considerably, and when they had covered near a hundred yards, Denys murmured uneasily, "How much more of it?"

"Courage," mumbled Gerard. "What ever a duck knows, a Dutchman knows; art safe as in bed."

The next moment, to their surprise, they found themselves in shallow water, and so waded ashore. Once on terra firma, they looked at one another from head to foot as if eyes could devour, then by one impulse flung each an arm round the other's neck, and panted there with hearts too full to speak.

And at this sacred moment life was sweet as heaven to both: sweetest perhaps to the poor exiled lover, who had just saved his friend. Oh, joy to whose height what poet has yet soared or ever tried to soar? To save a human life: and that life a loved one. Such moments are worth living for, ay, three score years and ten. And then, calmer, they took hands, and so walked along the bank hand in hand like a pair of sweethearts, scarce knowing or caring whither they went.

The boat people were all safe on the late concave, now convex craft, Herr Turnip-face, the "Inverter of things," being in the middle. All this fracas seemed not to have essentially deranged his habits. At least he was greeting when he shot our friends into the Rhine, and greeting when they got out again.

"Shall we wait till they right the boat?"

"No, Denys, our fare is paid: we owe them nought. Let us on, and briskly."

Denys assented, observing that they could walk all the way to Cologne on this bank.

"I fare not to Cologne," was the calm reply.

"Why, whither then?"

"To Burgundy."

"To Burgundy? Ah, no! that is too good to be south."

"Sooth 'tis, and sense into the bargain. What matters it to me how I go to Rome?"

"Nay, nay; you but say so to please me. The change is too sudden; and think me not so ill-hearted as take you at your word. Also did I not see your eyes sparkle at the wonders of Cologne? the churches, the images, the relics——"

(To be continued.)

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Cure Common Ills

MISS MYSTERY

By ETTA ANTHONY BAKER

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story introduces us to the home of the Porter family in St. George, a suburb of New York. A meeting of the Women's Philanthropic Association, of which Mrs. Porter is president, is interrupted by mysterious sounds, and a young girl is discovered unconscious in one of the bedrooms. When she recovers consciousness, she does not appear to remember her identity, having received a blow on the head, apparently from a falling brick. Mrs. Porter receives a letter, telling her that Walter Warren, a friend of the family, has died in Australia, leaving a fortune of a million dollars, to which she is the heiress. The news sets the family planning expensive pleasures, but a thunderbolt falls in the arrival of a fashionably-dressed woman who claims to be Warren's widow, and explains that he was drowned on their honeymoon. Her story so impresses Mrs. Porter that she determines to hand over the fortune to one who, she believes, is the rightful owner. On seeing a pin which had belonged to her "Miss Mystery" show signs of returning memory. The situation takes a new turn when Walter Warren reappears, having escaped from the disaster in which he was thought to have been lost. Meeting his supposed wife he finds she is an impostor. He explains how a fortune was left him by a wealthy Australian whom he met, and his search for a gold-mine, which ultimately brought him still more wealth. Then came his marriage and the honeymoon trip which ended in catastrophe. As he concludes his story "Miss Mystery" appears.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

Coming from the brightly lighted hall into the comparative darkness of the sitting-room, she failed to see the stranger in the corner, and he remained transfixed after his first involuntary start of astonishment, staring at her with distended eyes of one who sees an apparition. The others looked at her in sympathetic silence; the havoc the last few hours had wrought showed with pitiless plainness.

For an instant she stood in the doorway, her great blue eyes fixed in mournful gaze upon Mrs. Porter's face,

MISS MYSTERY FINDS HER OWN.

but when the kindly arms were outstretched in affectionate invitation she advanced towards her unhesitatingly.

"I didn't mean to shut you out after all your goodness to me." The words came with a remorseful rush. "But I couldn't help it. I had to fight it out alone. I know, now. I know! I know! But oh! I wish I'd never remembered! I wish I'd never been born!"

With an uncontrollable burst of grief, she threw herself into the outstretched arms, seeming to forget the others, if indeed she saw them at all. The sound of her pitiful sobs roused Walter from his trance. He tried to speak, but his dry lips at first refused to do his bidding. Moistening them nervously he managed to whisper: "Winsome!"

His voice was low and so husky with emotion it was scarcely recognizable but she raised her head, her face lighting up wondrously for an instant. Then a hopeless look settled upon her joy like a pall. She once more laid her head on Mrs. Porter's motherly bosom murmuring drearily: "I thought—but he's dead! he's dead! Oh! I can't forget now if I try."

The wail of anguish effectually aroused the man's number faculties. He started towards her impulsively, pleading: "Winsome! Winsome! My wife!" She turned a startled face towards him. Suddenly a light seemed to break over it; with an inarticulate cry she threw herself into his arms and clung to his neck in a passion of joyous conviction.

"Thank God! it is Winsome!" he exclaimed reverently. . . .

CHAPTER XVII.

THE EXTRA NUMBER ON THE PROGRAMME.

During the long night and day of misery, that followed the finding of the pin, the one link with her past, Mystery's newly-awakened memories had been by slow, painstaking degrees, pieced into one perfect, soul-agonizing whole.

She recalled her wandering life with her invalid mother; the meeting with her lover; her distress during his absence in search of the mine. Then came her marriage, and the return to the sick room; followed, even more vividly, by the memory of the short, sweet opening hours of her honeymoon.

She shivered with dread as she saw again the storm and the wreck, and experienced once more the awful sensation that overwhelmed her as her husband launched her improvised raft upon the heaving black waters. Only the knowledge that he himself would be with her had kept her from shrieking aloud in terror as the waves towered over her, threatening to crush her under their tons of weight. Then came a mad whirl as they spun her about in their angry clutch.

She remembered crying out to her beloved, but her voice was lost in the roar of the storm. After that came merciful oblivion.

When she regained consciousness, she gazed into a pair of kindly eyes bent in pitying scrutiny upon her. She learned later, that she had been picked up, half drowned, wholly unconscious, early in the day; that she was on board a palatial yacht; that it was the yacht mistress, the silvery-haired lady whose voice was as gentle as her face, and who, out of the kindness of her heart, was caring personally for the waif whom the crew had rescued from the ocean's vengeful grasp.

Of the illness which followed she could recall nothing; her next conscious experience was being tenderly carried from the yacht to a motor, and from that to a hotel in some one's strong arms — the doctor's, she thought. That she had drawn off her rings in her delirium and sent them flying through the opened porthole with the injunction: "Find him for me. He'll know you both!" she had no recollection, until the silvery-haired lady told her about it.

Later came the second voyage, this time on an ocean liner, in charge of a plump, comfortable nurse provided by the silvery-haired lady. All this Mystery told them in halting explanation, turning at intervals to lay her hand upon Walter's breast, or to touch his face, as though to assure herself that he was real, was there in flesh and blood.

Marjory had come over on an errand for her sister-in-law, but the errand was completely forgotten. She sat beside Winthrop on the couch, drinking in Mystery's story with breathless interest.

"But how did you get here finally?" Mrs. Porter questioned, realizing that now, with its God-given sequel before their eyes, the telling of the story could do her no harm.

"I remember waiting at the hotel until Mrs. Fairchild, the nurse, went to the stores to get me the clothes I needed. Up to that time I had worn kimonas and robes which the maid on the yacht altered to fit me. Mrs. Fairchild would have come over with me herself, but an urgent cablegram reached her the morning we landed, and she was obliged to return at once.

(To be Continued.)

CHILDREN'S AILMENTS.

For the relief of the numerous simple and familiar ailments of Infants and young Children, especially during the period of teething, there is nothing to equal

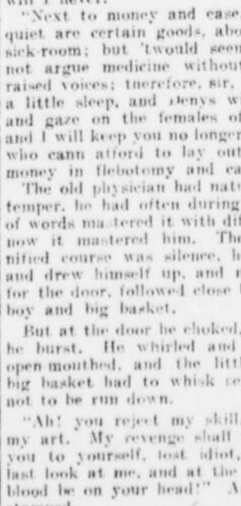
WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER

It relieves and prevents Convulsions, Gripes, Acidity, Flatulency, Whooping Cough, Cramp, Sickness, Diarrhœa, &c., and has behind it a long record of Medical Approval.

It contains no preparation of Opium or other Narcotic.

For a healthy child, a small dose once or twice a day, mixed with the food, promotes perfect digestion and keeps the whole system in order.

Of any Druggists. Be sure it's WOODWARD'S.



The Original and Only Genuine

Beware of Imitations Sold on the Merits of Minard's Liniment

SHAFTESBURY HOTEL, LIVERPOOL

A First-Class Temperance Hotel, Homelike and Modern. Adjoining Central Hall and Roscoe Gardens, and near Stations. Mount Pleasant Cars from Landing-stage Stop at the door. Cab fare 1d. References: Rev. Dr Briggs and Rev. Dr. Cross, of Toronto

A Natural Remedy

Time was when disease was thought to be due to the direct influence of evil spirits, and exorcism and magic were invoked to cast it out.

Science has taught us wisdom. The evil spirits exist still. We call them "Disease Germs," and they also must be cast out. Once lodged in the stomach or intestines, fever with its hallucinations, or biliousness with its aches and pains, is the result.

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

is the approved remedy for driving out disease germs. Its action is quick and thorough. It clears the intestines, rouses the torpid liver to new life, stimulates the mucous membrane to a healthy action, and cleanses and invigorates the whole digestive tract.

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'Fruit Salt' Works, London, England

Agents for Canada, Messrs. HAROLD F. RITCHIE & Co., Limited, 10, McCaul Street, Toronto.

ENGLISH.

Hotel Manager Drowned.

A boat containing Mr. Jack Heddon, hotel manager, of Wallsend-on-Tyne, was swamped by a heavy swell on the Tyne. Mr. Heddon tried to swim to safety, but got into difficulties and sank before rescuers could reach him.

Despairing Lover.

"If you won't have me no one else shall," declared Ernest Manners, when Helen Appleton told him at Mortimer, near Reading, that she would not marry him. His body with the head severed was found on the railway.

Bellringing Record Beaten.

A team of nine Ashton-under-Lyne (Lancashire) bellringers beat the treble bob royal record on ten bells of 12,000 changes, which was made at Shoreditch in 1784. The peal reached nearly 14 000 changes, and occupied 9 hrs. 34 min.

Famous Mansion Burned.

Acton Burnell Hall, near Shrewsbury, the seat of Sir Walter Smythe, Bart., was gutted by a fire which broke out at noon. The damage is estimated at £40,000.

Woman Sexton.

At the Easter vestry at Crowland Abbey, Lincolnshire, Miss Hill was appointed sexton at the Abbey, a position which has been in the Hill family for over 200 years.

Vicar's Long Walk.

Parishioners and visitors gathered at Filey (Yorkshire) Vicarage to see the Rev. A. W. Cooper, the vicar, set out on his 900-mile walk to Rome. He will go by way of Hull and Antwerp.

Fatal Tyre Burst.

Robert Robey, aged twenty four, of Levenshulme, Manchester, died in Northwich Infirmary, after meeting with a motoring accident. He was driving a car near Mere, when he was thrown out owing to the bursting of a tyre. His two passengers were unhurt.

Fatally Burned While Asleep.

James Newberry Dean, aged 56, formerly a member of the Coalville Urban Council, was found lying dead on the sofa at his home at Hugglescote, having been burnt to death while asleep through the upsetting of a paraffin lamp. The discovery was made by his son.

Was Crimean Despatch Bearer.

The death has occurred at Colchester of Mr. George Harsum, aged eighty-four, who at the outbreak of the Crimean War volunteered as a despatch bearer, and served through the campaign.

Grandstand Burned.

Late the other night the greater part of the grandstand of the Hull City Football Club was destroyed by fire, caused, it is supposed, by a spark from a railway engine. The damage is covered by insurance.

Trades-Union Official Dead.

One of the best known trade unionists in the country, Mr. Robert Hunter, secretary of the Lancashire Glass Bottle Makers' Trade Protection Association, died at St. Helens at the age of fifty-eight years.

1500 at Underground Ball.

Welbeck Abbey, famous for its wonderful underground apartments, was the scene of a brilliant ball to celebrate the coming of age of Lord Titchfield, eldest son of the Duke and Duchess of Portland. Nearly 1,500 guests were present, and dancing took place in the underground picture gallery.

A Perilous Climb.

Caught by the tide when on the shore near Shakespeare Cliff at Dover, Private Watts, of the King's Own Regiment, started to climb to the top of the cliff, 300 ft. high. He got to within 40 ft. of the top, and could then neither advance nor climb down. A civilian ran to the coastguard station, and three men arrived with ropes. Leading Boatman Ginn was lowered down the cliff and got a rope round the soldier. Both men were then hauled to the top, Watts being very much exhausted.

Shooting Charge.

On a charge of shooting at Ralph W. Coulson at Shotley Bridge, William Green, miner, was at Consett, Durham, committed for trial. It was alleged that the accused was ill-using his wife, and that when neighbors intervened he fired at Coulson with a double barrelled gun, the shot penetrating the kitchen wall.

Young Gardener's Delusions.

A youth of nineteen, named Arthur Lingard White, an under gardener at Hall Lodge, Kenwood, Sheffield, suffered from delusions, and died after drinking a solution of nicotine, camphor, and alcohol. He was found lying in the shrubbery. A verdict of "Suicide during temporary insanity" was returned at the inquest.

Chauffeur Killed.

In descending a steep hill at Clapton, Somerset, a motor-car collided with a wall. The chauffeur, named Squire Boulton, aged thirty-eight, who was in the back seat with the wife of the owner of the car, was thrown out and killed. Mr. Alfred Mattman, of London, the owner of the car, who, was driving, escaped with cuts, but his wife's collarbone was broken.

Millpool Rescue.

A brave rescue from drowning was made at Darwen, when Maggie Shaw, fifteen, a cardroom operative, fell into the water at the Darwen Paper Mill. The accident was witnessed by an operative named Joseph Crumbleholme, who plunged into the lodge, which is several yards deep. He managed to catch the girl as she was sinking for the third time and dragged her to the side. After a quarter of an hour's artificial respiration the girl recovered.

Movement Was Fatal.

It was stated at a Doncaster inquest on a Woodlands miner named King that he was one of the men permitted to work so as to keep the pit in order during the strike in the South Yorkshire coalfield. Eight tons of stone fell, crushing King, who died shortly afterwards. When the fall occurred King moved. Had he not done so his life might have been saved. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

Lady Killed When Car Went Into River.

In rounding a curve in a narrow road near Alwinton, Northumberland, a motor-car with four passengers pitched down a steep bank into the River Coquet. Miss Ledgett, a young Lincolnshire lady staying at Longframlington with Dr. Fenwick, was fatally injured though she was not thrown out of the car. Miss Alice Fenwick was rescued from under the car with a broken arm, while Major and Mrs. Bell, who completed the party, escaped with a shaking.

Hermit's House.

A man of independent means at Teddington many years ago resolved to become a hermit owing to a disappointment in love. Since then the blinds of his house have always been drawn and no one is allowed to enter. The sanitary authorities, believing that the premises need inspection, are taking legal steps to obtain admission.

Drama of Vanity.

Emma Brown, a servant girl, was bound over for six months at Alton on a charge of stealing a pair of silk stockings and a pair of shoes belonging to Mrs. C. E. Tottenham, of Binsted, her mistress. She was arrested at a dance at Alton on Easter Monday while wearing the articles, and she was allowed by the policeman to change them before being taken away.

To Make Coast Free.

Penzance Chamber of Commerce has put forward a scheme to preserve to the public a footpath round the cliffs at Land's End. The coast path is privately owned and might be closed at any time. Falmouth Chamber of Commerce, is making similar plans for the preservation of coast paths, and it is hoped that a public path may be secured round the whole coast of Cornwall from Rame Head on the south to Hartland Point on the north.

Former Mayor Became Vicar.

The Bishop of Rochester recently consecrated the new church of All Saints', Chatham. The church has been built to meet the needs of one of the most populous districts of the dockyard town, which district has been formed into an ecclesiastical parish. The vicar designate is the Rev. W. D. Driver, who, after twice filling the office of Mayor of Chatham, relinquished commercial pursuits and entered holy orders.

Egg-rolling Festival.

Preston's quaint egg-rolling festival which dates from mediæval times, was observed with great gusto in Avenham Park. Fully 40,000 children and adults assembled in the spacious valley, and rolled their gaily-hued Easter eggs along its slopes. Miniature battles were indulged in, and, when the eggs were broken, they were eagerly devoured.

Woman's Effigy Burned.

About 2,000 people from the village and neighborhood attended a demonstration in Cranfield, Bedfordshire, where on the previous Sunday a gamekeeper named Barford and his wife were found shot dead. At the inquest, at which Mrs. Cooper, wife of a local innkeeper, said she accompanied Barford to Bedford the day before his death, a verdict of "Murder" and "Suicide" was returned against Barford. A procession paraded the streets with the effigy of a woman, which they afterwards took to a field, where it was shot at and burned.

Swallowed a Collar-Stud.

Death through swallowing a collar stud was proved at a Rotherhithe inquest on Curtis Robert Monk, aged twenty-seven, a dock laborer. The accident occurred on March 16, and the man died on April 11. The stud lodged in the left lobe of the lung, where it set up gangrene. Dr. Eccles, of Bermondsey Infirmary, said it would be very difficult to see the stud with X-rays because from the back it was hidden by the spine, from the front by the heart, and from the side by the ribs.

Calls Canadian Girls Flirts.

A Woolwich man, 26 years of age, who has been in Canada seven years, has written from Northern Ontario to the Woolwich Board of Guardians:—"Will you be kind enough to find me a wife? You could hunt for a true girl up in this northern country and not find one. The few there are would sooner flirt than get married. I have a timber farm 160 acres, but work on the railway all the summer and on the farm in the winter time. My wages on the railway are from £10 to £14 a month. I want a nice, jolly, good, natural girl not over 26 years old."

The letter was read at a meeting of the Guardians, but the Board resolved to take no action.

SCOTTISH.

Farmer Found Hanged.

William Fyffe, farmer, Merklands, Strathardle, was found hanged on a tree at the Knock of Balmyle, near the farm. He had been in poor health since an attack of influenza. Mr. Fyffe, who was thirty-seven years of age, leaves a widow and six children.

Thunderstorm Fatality.

During a violent thunderstorm at Blackford village, in Perthshire, the lightning struck the United Free Church, demolishing a portion of the roof and spire, and setting the building afire. An octogenarian passing at the time was killed by the falling masonry.

Minister and Coalmen.

At Glasgow two coal men admitted a charge of having, contrary to the Police Act, shouted "Coal, coal" in the public thoroughfares. A clergyman, who was one of numerous complainers, stated that the noise caused by coal vendors shouting their wares greatly interfered with him in his studies. Bailie Morton imposed a penalty on each of the accused of five shillings.

Boy Was Impaled on Railings.

A tragic affair occurred at Clydebank, the victim being a boy of six named Davenport. While playing in the back court of a tenement he scrambled on to the top of a high brick wall, lost his balance, and crashed down on to a spiked iron railing, seven feet below. The boy's head struck the railing, and one of the spikes pierced his right eye and penetrated to the brain.

Literary Burglar.

For the past few months James Muirhead, better known as "Scotch Jimmy," the expert cracksman, has been in Peterhead Convict Prison finishing a seven years' term of penal servitude, and he has been employed at joinery work. He has just been set free. It is stated that he is a fairly good workman and very well conducted. It is understood that he is writing a book on prison life.

Express Wrecked.

The engine driver and fireman were killed and twelve passengers injured in a disaster to the Scots express at Burntisland, on the North British Railway, in the early morning hours. The express collided with the engine of a goods train. The victims were John Dickson, driver of the express; William McDonald, the fireman. Dickson belonged to Aberdeen, and McDonald to Arbroath.

Two Killed on the Line.

Two surfacemen were killed on the Caledonian Railway near Lanark. A squad of four men were at work near Sandilands viaduct when they were run into by a train. The two men killed were John Laidlaw, who lived near Clyde Bridge, and Wm. Symington, who lived near Sandilands Station. The former was a married man, aged thirty-five, and the latter a single man of twenty-seven, who resided with his widowed mother, whose sole support he was.

IRISH

Died at a Wake.

While Patrick Hogan, aged seventy-three, of Behamore, near Cloughjordan, was taking a meal at his brother's wake, a small bone stuck in his throat, causing his death.

A Record in Wages.

The week before Easter established a record in pay in connection with the shipbuilding works of Messrs. Harland and Wolff, Belfast, £30,000 being the amount paid in wages.

Two Deaths in Five.

A fire broke out late at night in a tailor's shop in Thomas street, Portadown, Co. Armagh. The proprietor, Thomas Dolan, and a lodger named John O'Byrne, lost their lives. The former was suffocated and the body of O'Byrne was burnt almost to a cinder. Mrs. Dolan was rescued half suffocated.

Centenarians.

An old age pensioner named Denis Sheehan, of Dromod, Co. Kerry, has attained the remarkable age of 102 years, and his recollections go back to the famine period and incidents in the life of Daniel O'Connell. The funeral took place at Gort of Mrs. Glynn, of Gortnacarnane, who had attained the age of 105 years.

Composing Religious Differences.

Addressing the Grand Jury at Derry Sessions the Recorder (Mr. Todd, K.C.) said the time was rapidly approaching when the people's religion would take other developments than seeking to assault each other, that they would be all brothers irrespective of religion, as they were really brothers believing in one God.

Attack on Girls.

A young girl, who was one of a party driving on a car from Cookstown to Coagh to take part in a ball in the Orange Hall, was seriously injured by a blow from a stone, her skull being fractured. She was taken to Cookstown Infirmary, where an operation was performed. Another girl was struck on the wrist by an iron nut at the same time.

Land Leaguer's Death.

A pioneer of the Irish Land League movement, Mr. Edward M. Lahiff, of Monkstown, has died in Dublin. He was a well-known Nationalist journalist both in Ireland and in America. For a period he acted as secretary to Mayor Hanson, of Chicago, and was identified prominently with American politics. One of Mr. Lahiff's journalistic feats was to get an interview from Mr. Gladstone on the Home Rule Bill.

River Tragedy.

A farmer named Bernard Gordon, who lived at Grangemore, near Boyle, was found drowned in the River Finisclin. Gordon left his house in the morning, and later in the day his clothes, containing a watch and some money, were found on the banks of the stream, while a little lower down Gordon was in a standing position, in the water, leaning against the bank dead. He was about forty-five years old and unmarried. There was a charge of assault pending against him.

Riding Fatality.

A riding accident resulted in the death of Mr. Samuel Morris, second son of Mr. Samuel Morris, M.P., Newrath House, Waterford. The deceased had taken part in point-to-point races at Tullogher, and was returning on a horse. Some farm hands afterwards noticed a riderless horse galloping on the road, and Mr. Morris was found by the side of the road. He was unconscious, and he died a couple of hours later. The deceased, who was only twenty-five years of age, was a keen follower to hounds.

Plague of Flies.

A report from Dr. Healy, medical officer of health, was read at Dalrothery District Council, calling attention to the urgent need for dust bins and dust carts in Skerries during the summer months. The report stated that many persons were in the habit of emptying the most offensive refuse into the street sewers and on the strand, thus providing a breeding-place for flies, "which," says the report, "were a veritable plague last summer and caused a very serious epidemic."

An Unpleasant Interlude.

Late at night the house of a man named Thomas Watson, residing at Cushina, about three miles from Portarlington, was fired into. The shots smashed the glass in the kitchen window and tore away a portion of the plaster upon it. Watson, his wife, and two sons and two daughters were in the kitchen at the time, and one of the girls was sitting on the table with her back to this particular window. Luckily, however, the windows had been shuttered from the inside a few minutes previously. Watson is herding a farm.

Lived With Cattle.

Patrick Murrity, a farmer, was charged at Miltown Malbay Petty Sessions, Co. Clare, with ill-treating cattle by failing to supply food and water, and with keeping his premises in an unsanitary condition. It was stated that many of the cattle were very hungry and that a calf was scarcely able to stand owing to weakness. An inspector said he found Murrity and four yearlings living together in the kitchen. The court directed the nuisance to be abated within twenty-four hours and fined Murrity.

WELSH

Cyclist Killed.

When cycling through Llantrisant, Frederick G. Roach, of Pontypridd, lost control of his machine on a hill. He dashed into a wall and was killed.

Strange Golf Mishap.

An unusual accident occurred to a folfing visitor named Collins while playing on the Great Orme links, Llandudno. He drove off from the tee, but the ball rose slightly and struck a stone. Rebounding it struck the player in the eye with such force that he was rendered partially unconscious.

Long-Lived Brothers.

Jacob Andrews, of Trowbridge (Wiltshire), who went to Carmarthen in 1849, and was the first resident to ride a bicycle, has died at the age of eighty-one. His brothers Solomon, of Cardiff, and James, of Llanelly, were both over eighty years old when they died, and his surviving brother, Mark, of Trowbridge, is seventy-nine years old.

Dropped Dead at Railway Bookstall.

Lieutenant-Colonel Richard Augustus Vowell, of Lichfield, fell dead at a railway bookstall at Llandrindod Wells while paying for papers. His wife was with him at the time. The deceased, who was 53 years of age, had been in indifferent health, and at the inquest the jury found that death was due to pressure on the brain, causing paralysis of the respiratory organs.

Dowry for Bride.

The Bute Dowry wedding was solemnized at St. Margaret's Church, Cardiff, the bride being Miss Bessie Triggs and the bridegroom Mr. James F. Isles. The bridal party repaired to the City Hall, where the Lord Mayor presented the dowry of £30. The Lord Mayor handed the money to the bridegroom, who immediately put it in his pocket. The town clerk whispered to the Lord Mayor that the dowry was for the bride, not the bridegroom, and amid laughter the bridegroom brought out the purse of gold from the depths of his pocket and returned it to the Lord Mayor, who then presented it to the bride.

From Office Boy to Lord Mayor.

Alderman Lewis Morgan, who died suddenly the other day, was one of the best-known men in Wales. He was born in a village near Cardiff, and came to the city as a lad to enter a solicitor's office as office boy. He became a solicitor himself, and some years ago was Lord Mayor of the city. He contested South Glamorgan on behalf of the Unionist party at both the January and December elections in 1910, but was each time defeated by Mr. W. Brace. He was a member of the Court of Governors of the University of Wales, of the Court of Governors of the Cardiff University College, and of the Central Welsh Board. He was also a member of the Council of the National Union of Conservative Associations. Mr. Morgan, who was a prominent Freemason and a past provincial grand junior deacon of the eastern province, was a keen golfer, and was at one time captain of the Porthcawl Club. He was fifty-five.

Monkey Chase.

Large crowds at Port Talbot, Glamorgan, went in search of a monkey which made for the woods after escaping from a theatrical train. From the branches of the trees he mimicked every effort to cajole him. In the evening he was seen in the main street of Aberavon, and subsequently he disappeared into the Port Talbot Steel Works.

Postmistress is Quite Well Again

Found Complete Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Gray, Who Was Nervous and Run Down for Two Years, Tells How She Found New Health.

Tichborne, Frontenac Co., Ont., May 5.—(Special).—Mrs. H. Gray, the popular postmistress here, is telling her friends of the great benefit she has received from taking Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For about two years," Mrs. Gray says, "I was all run down. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing, and I suffered from shortness of breath and heart flutterings. I finally decided that the Kidneys were the cause of my trouble and decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took four boxes in all, and I feel quite strong and like myself again. I certainly think Dodd's Kidney Pills are a good medicine."

The experience of the postmistress is similar to that of thousands of other Canadian women. They were weak, run down, nervous and in bad health generally. They took Dodd's Kidney Pills and are strong and well again.

The reason is that when the Kidneys get out of order they fail to strain the impurities out of the blood and general lassitude and weakness ensues. The natural cure is to cure the Kidneys. The experience of thousands of others tells you that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys.

I OWE MY LIFE TO "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

They Did Me More Good Than All Other Treatments Combined.

MRS. H. S. WILLIAMS.

Palmerston, Ont., June 20th, 1913.

"I really believe that I owe my life to "Fruit-a-tives." Ever since childhood, I have been under the care of physicians and have been paying doctors' bills. I was so sick and worn out that people on the street often asked me if I thought I could get along without help. The same old stomach trouble and distressing headaches nearly drove me wild. Some time ago I got a box of "Fruit-a-tives," and the first box did me good. My husband was delighted, and advised a continuation of their use. "Fruit-a-tives" completely cured me.

To-day, I am feeling fine, and a physician meeting me on the street, noticed my improved appearance and asked me the reason. I replied "I am taking Fruit-a-tives." He said, "Well, if "Fruit-a-tives" are making you look so well, go ahead and take them. They are doing more for you than I can."

MRS. H. S. WILLIAMS.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c., or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A PARSEE WEDDING.

(By a spectator.)

When we arrived at the fire-temple where the wedding was to be celebrated, we found a number of Parsee men outside the building, who were adorning themselves by literally putting on the wedding garment. This consisted of ample folds of white muslin, and is confined to the waist by a sash of the same material; it is called a jamas.

The drivers of the various carriages and conveyances of all kinds were busily occupied in unharnessing the horses and feeding the animals with bundles of hay; a brass band comprised of half a dozen native-born Indo-Portuguese performers was giving a discordant rendering of "God bless the Prince of Wales," an air which they had selected as appropriate to the occasion; coolies clad only in a waist-cloth threaded their way in and out amongst the vehicles, carrying large baskets of nosegays formed of roses and chrysanthemums; others were occupied in filling the glass lamps with oil in preparation for the illuminations in the evening, and every now and again one of them might be noticed sipping the liquid with the gusto of an Esquimaux.

We left our carriage and entered the fire-temple, which was crowded with ladies, who looked charming in their brightly colored sarees with jewel-embroidered borders, all laughing and chatting amidst a din of excitement pecuniar to the feminine mind on such occasions.

The bride's procession now began to form, her mother, future mother-in-law, and near relations supporting her on either side and carrying trays on which her presents were displayed, including the trousseau. Thus on one tray were her sarees, on another embroidered cholees (bodices) for festive occasions, on a third, plainer ones for everyday wear.

Other trays held her household linen, while on others were large gilt sugar loaves emblematic of sweetness and plenty, and trays of rice symbolic of prosperity and freedom from want, all these trays being carried by her relatives, friends, and acquaintances.

The procession made its way to the bridegroom's house, and on its return the bridegroom's procession was formed in a similar manner. Finally both processions filed into the fire-temple, where the bridal ceremony was performed. The little bride, who was only ten years old, was dressed in a white satin saree embroidered in jewels. She looked rather nervous, but her husband, a bright intelligent youth of fourteen years, who spoke English perfectly, looked happy and contented.

The bride and bridegroom were then seated on chairs, which were placed on a square of Persian carpet, while some half a dozen Dustoors or priests in white hats recited prayers over them in the Yend and Sanscrit language.

These prayers went on for about four hours, and consisted of exhortations to the couple to observe fidelity to one another, and of supplications for the protection of the Almighty over their future lives. In the meantime a sheet was laid before the bride and bridegroom, and the bride's mother and future mother-in-law came forward and wound the sheet round the young couple, tying them together with cords, back to back.

After they had remained for some time in this position while the priests continued their prayers, and every now and again threw rice at the bridegroom, the cords were cut by some of the relations, and the young couple were left to free themselves from the sheet.

This the bride was the first to do, greatly to the delight of her relations who regarded it as a sign that she would prove a good wife, and manage the house, including perhaps her husband.

The bride and bridegroom then parted, the bride to dine with her female relatives and friends, and the bridegroom to dine later with his male relations.

The bride's dinner consisted of rice, vegetables, cakes and sweets, but no meat.

After twelve o'clock in the evening the same ceremonies are observed, and are repeated perhaps for a week. It must be borne in mind that a Parsee wedding is a very solemn and ceremonious affair, the number of invited guests often amounting to five or six hundred. When the festivities are ended, the bride returns to her own family, and it may be two or three years before she goes to reside with her husband.

MISSING RELATIVES.

Forsyth (Thomas) — From Montreal Archibald Thomas Forsyth, who left brother, Thomas Forsyth, who left Cornwall, Ont., for California, 40 years ago.

Chrisp (George) — From Hongkong Albert Chrisp seeks his brother, George Crisp, who wrote from Calgary, 1906.

Argent (Henry) last wrote from Vancouver eight years ago. Brother Alfred asks.

Brennan (Mary), left Athy, co. Kildare, for New York, 37 years ago. Niece Bridget asks.

Campbell (Margaret), nee Barry, went to New York 40 years ago. Sister Mary asks.

Choate (Maud), went to America 12 months ago, and has not since been heard of. Brother asks.

Crawley (Edward Cornelius), a ship's fireman, last heard of Baltimore, 18 months ago, is sought by his mother.

Eldridge (Ada), nee Bull, was last heard of Edmonton, Sask., four years ago. Brother Henry aks.

Ellis (Alice), nee Adams, left Winnipeg for Saskatchewan three years ago. Brother Joe asks.

Freeborough (Robert Henry), was working on a farm at Sarnia, Ontario, 10 years ago. Brother John and sisters ask.

Gamman (Alfred, Richard, and Herbert), were last heard of Portage La Prairie, Manitoba, 18 years ago. Brother Val asks.

Hailstone (Louise), was living San Jose, California, 15 years ago. Cousin Fred asks.

Holder (William), last wrote from Valley Park, St. Louis, Mo., seven years ago. Sister Edith asks.

Irvine, or Colvin (William James), left Penarth for Puerto, Barrios, Central America, 1911. Parents ask.

Joyce (Thomas), late 60th Rifles Band, was last heard of 32 years ago, Boston, Mass. Sister Catherine asks.

Kavanagh (Patrick), late Bray, Co. Wicklow, was last heard of Missouri five years ago. Sister Lizzie asks.

Nieland (Thomas), a plasterer, left Manchester for Brooklyn, 1879-80. Joseph asks.

Pierce (William), left Harlesden for Winnipeg 25 years ago. Brotner Joseph asks.

Langon (Bertie), was working on a farm, Strassburg, Saskatchewan, 1912. Mother asks.

Pollack (Abraham), a Roumanian, visited Tonypandy from Chicago 18 years ago; went to Paris and Vienna prior to returning to the United States; not since been heard of. Sister Tony asks.

Power (William), living Dashell street, Chicago, 1868, and his sister, Ellen Power, at that time of St. Louis, are sought by brother John.

Pratt (Alfred), went to Philadelphia 24 years ago; believed to be a mineral water manufacturer. Nephew Arthur asks.

Thomas (John James), a trained male nurse, last heard of Brandon street, Walworth, 24 years ago; may be in Ohio. Sister Maria asks.

Tickner (George Frederick), last wrote from Gerons Lake, Cobalt, Ont., 1908. Father asks.

Treacher (William), a carpenter, was living Houghson street, Hamilton, Ontario, 1910. Mother asks.

White (Samuel and George), were last heard of U.S.A. 20 years ago. Sister Lizzie asks.

Cut This Out

Famous Specialist's Recipe for Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises

If you know someone who is troubled with head noises, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferers perhaps from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that catarrhal deafness, head noises, etc., were the direct cause of constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporize with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated, and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Secure from your Druggist 1 oz. Parmint (Double Strength), about 75c worth. Take this home, and add to it ¼ pint of hot water and 4 oz. of moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat, are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh, therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment. Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

Important.—In ordering Parmint always specify that you want Double Strength; your druggist has it or he can get it for you; if not, send 75c to the International Laboratories, 74 St. Antoine St., Montreal, P.Q., who make a specialty of it.

Kindly tell your friends about this.— If you don't, they may never hear of the opportunity.

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GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.

Home and Overseas News and Comment From the 'Witness's Own Correspondents

SCOTTISH LETTER

Plague of Rats in Perthshire.

(Correspondence of the "Weekly Witness.")

Glasgow, April 15.

On Thursday of last week an electric storm of exceptional intensity passed over Scotland. I daresay it was reported to you by cablegram, but perhaps the following details of a tragic occurrence will be acceptable. At Blackford, in Perthshire, during the thunderstorm, the steeple of the United Free Church there was demolished by a stroke of lightning, and an old man was instantaneously killed by the falling blocks in the street below.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

The thunderstorm lasted about fifteen minutes, and altogether there were five flashes of lightning, the third, which was the most vivid, striking the church immediately behind the tower, from which the clock and two of its dials were completely blown away, the front dial being left with its hands pointing to 3.35 — the exact time of the occurrence. Belfry and spire were carried away, the total height of masonry destroyed being about forty feet. A number of the blocks were thrown on to neighboring properties, and the roofs and windows of shops and dwelling-houses in the vicinity were much damaged. Some of the stones were carried over these into gardens and fields, several being landed as far as two hundred yards away.

The man killed was Archibald Sinclair, a retired estate contractor, eighty-three years of age. He was a widower, and resided with a son almost next door to the ill-fated church. He had been visiting a friend, and was hurrying home out of the storm when the spire crashed down upon him as he was passing the church door, completely burying him and battering his head dreadfully.

Another man, a saddler in the village, was standing at his shop door on the opposite side of the street, when a huge block from the steeple fell directly in front of him, smashing the doorstep. Simultaneously with the lightning striking the church, the gallery and rafters took fire, and it took the village constables and numerous assistants an hour and a half to extinguish the flames.

A RAILWAY COLLISION.

But an even worse disaster has struck the Old Country. In the early hours of yesterday morning a London-to-Aberdeen express dashed into a goods engine at Burntisland, Fifeshire, the driver and fireman of the express being killed, and a number of passengers more or less seriously injured.

The cause of the accident will be inquired into, but it appears that the goods train, from Carlisle to Dundee, had been shunting to clear the line for the express, when the latter came round the curve east of the station and struck the buffers of the Carlisle engine. The impact must have been severe, as the massive engine, of the "Atlantic" type, one third-class carriage, and four luggage vans were derailed and toppled over on to the links. The driver and the fireman were buried under the locomotive. The engine along with tender weighed 110 tons. It was known by the name of "Auld Reekie."

Burntisland is a very busy port of the Firth of Forth with two docks, covering altogether 17 acres, the principal shipping being coal and iron, necessitating the running of a large number of mineral trains. It is also an important centre of the North British Railway, there being workshops of considerable size, while the staff includes a district traffic superintendent and a district locomotive superintendent.

The station, which is approached from the west by a curving of the line through a cutting, and then along a viaduct across part of the town, is situated under a cliff. From the east end the trains emerge round a corner, and then run past the railway workshops on to a straight stretch of line on the top of an embankment bounded on the south by the sands and the sea and on the north by the links.

THE SCOTTISH MINER'S LIFE.

In the course of a paper read before the Mining Institute of Scotland, Mr. John Gibson, of Kilmarnock, made some notable revelations concerning the past and present condition of the working collier in this country. Large numbers of the mining population, he said, resided in houses of a class similar to those in which their fathers lived, at rents of as low as 1s. 6d. per week; a greater variety of food was consumed now than, say, fifty years ago—less wholesome probably, and costing little or nothing more. In short, the standard of life in the mining village had advanced little or not at all in the period mentioned.

Wages had doubled, and the consequence was that in the household where thrift was not practised, there was no incentive to regular working. Three days per week at the pit kept the wolf from the door and maintained the customary standard of life. The past generation of miners drank deeply, but the present day miner had no such expensive luxury to maintain. His sports and pastimes were cheaper, and therefore there was the less necessity for regular work. Further, his amusements occupied far more time, to the neglect of his work, and Saturdays were now almost useless for colliery work. The small percentage who did go to work inevitably rushed off to the football match at or before mid-day.

Contrasting the lot of the miner in the United States with that of the miner in Great Britain, the lecturer pointed out that the output of the former was the greater, due partly to labor-saving machinery, and partly to greater individual effort. The American miner had to work harder to maintain the standard of living practised there.

The work in connection with the Naval Base at Rosyth, on the Forth, is proceeding apace, but not without the usual difficulties that accompany such huge undertakings. One such is that of housing the work people. The accommodation for families has always been inadequate, and the matter has been discussed even in Parliament without much progress being made.

Meanwhile, the contractors, Messrs. Easton, Gibb and Sons, Limited, are making a commendable attempt to solve the problem by erecting a whole village of workmen's houses and dormitories.

A PLAGUE OF RATS.

Perthshire is inaugurating a campaign against rats, which are overrunning the countryside. The rats, it is said, have become a positive danger to the people, and stories of their ravages are coming in day by day. Local ratplagues are by no means uncommon in Scotland. The worst that I can recall appeared in Patrick, a suburb of Glasgow, many years ago. The vermin invaded the provision shops and dairies, and ate up everything they could put tooth to. When they could get nothing else, they attacked the candies in the groceries and sweetie-shops. The plague departed as suddenly as it had arrived, and various surmises were made as to its origin.

One theory widely held was that the rats had migrated from some "hungry" locality, and it is a fact that parties of them were seen about that time making trek across country. And there was a tradition in Bridgeton, Glasgow, when I was a boy that a vast army of rats had been seen passing through Glasgow Green from north to south and then crossing the river by the suspension bridge at Geordie Geddes's boat-wharf. The alleged fact was mentioned as accounting for the large number of rats infesting the south side between the bridges.

This very week a correspondent of a newspaper here relates a story of a similar migration:—"Cycling along a road about ten miles from Glasgow one day last summer," he writes, "I noticed a great army of rats crossing a field. There were fully five hundred of them, and they were running along in a diamond-shaped formation, one large rat at one of the corners leading the way. So far as I could see, all the small and evidently the young of the tribe were in the centre of the crowd, while the larger ones were on the outside. The rats kept very good formation, and even when they came to a hedge there was scarcely any disorder. Woe betide any rat that tried to force his way to the front; he was at once set on and bitten by the others till he fell back into his proper place. The rats seemed to fear nothing, for when three dogs attacked them they simply beat the dogs off by force of numbers. At one place the army was forced to cross a river, but here also they showed great skill, for several of the large rats helped the weaker ones across."

Perhaps those were the migrants who settled down in Perthshire. If so, I acknowledge their wisdom in selecting one of the most beautiful and "bien" counties in Scotland. I could settle there myself with rapture, rats or no rats.

GEORGE SQUARE.

NEW SOUTH WALES LAND SETTLEMENT

Sydney, New South Wales. — It is stated that under the New South Wales crown land and closer settlement acts during the week ended February 14, 45 new settlers took up 17,344 acres, while five selectors increased their holdings by 1,450 acres.

During the week under review, 31,953 acres were thrown open for settlement in 87 original blocks, and one additional allotment of 1,670 acres. From January 3 to February 14, 119,459 acres of crown land were selected. During the first six weeks of 1914, 506 original farms and other holdings, totaling 302,866 acres, were made available for selection, and also 10 additional areas, amounting to 5,130 acres.

The New South Wales minister for lands had given the necessary instructions to enable 500,000 acres of land to be at once prepared for settlement on the route of the recently authorized railway from Burren junction to Coonabarabran.

Much of the land is admirably adapted for wheat growing and mixed farming.

It is anticipated that there will be a big demand for these lands owing to the railway facilities being provided.

MAY BE IMPORTANT MOROCCAN PORT

Paris, France. — The development of Rabat as one of the important Moroccan ports is announced as inevitable in a telegram from the special correspondent of the "Temps" in that town. Ever since the establishment of the protectorate 5,000 Europeans, apart from government officials and members of the garrison, have established themselves in the town.

The growth of the commerce of Rabat is shown in statistics which give f.6,000,000 as the total in 1911, a total which had risen in 1912 to f.12,000,000 and in 1913 to f.25,600,000.

The Rabat hinterland is of a nature to lend itself easily to culture and the numerous streams which traverse it should insure excellent pasture.

London, May 1.—In the Grimsby by-election, rendered necessary by the death of Sir George Doughty, Mr. A. Bannister, smack owner, will be the Liberal candidate; and George Tickler, jam manufacturer, the Unionist candidate.

LONDON LETTER

To Stop Blocking Measures in Parliament.

(Correspondence of the "Weekly Witness.")

London, April 20.

There has been a lull in the storm of party politics during the last week. Parliament reassembled on Tuesday, but members were in no hurry to cut short their Easter holidays in order to get back there in time, and consequently the more contentious measures have been put aside. But the party struggle begins in earnest again today, when the second reading debate of the Welsh Church Bill is to take place. This is somewhat earlier than was expected, as the Budget has had to be indefinitely postponed owing to Mr. Lloyd George's continued indisposition. The Chancellor's throat is better than it was, but he has by no means entirely recovered as yet. It is understood that some details of the Budget are still to be settled, but the general expectation is that it will contain an increase in the super-tax, and also probably a remission of the tea and sugar taxes, long ago promised to the working classes by the Government, but so far not carried into effect.

With reference to the system of blocking motions which last week so effectually interfered with the business of the House, it is satisfactory to be able to state that the Prime Minister has announced a reform. Under the present system it is possible for any member of the House to block the motion of another member by giving notice that he intends to bring in one of his own on the same subject. This alleged intention frequently means nothing at all: no more is heard of it, but yet the motion of the previous member has been blocked. This was the course resorted to by Lord Hugh Cecil in order to block the Divorce Reform Bill, which has aroused such a storm of indignation that the matter must now be dealt with. Although it is the accepted rule of the House that questions should be addressed only to members of the Government, yet so intense is the feeling against Lord Hugh Cecil in this connection that a Radical member, Mr. Denman, has announced his intention of asking Lord Hugh for the text of his own Divorce Bill. As it is extremely obvious that no such Bill is, or is intended to be, in existence, the answer to this question will be awaited with considerable interest. On Wednesday the whole subject of blocking motions was brought up by Mr. Arthur Henderson, one of the Labor members, who asked the Prime Minister whether he intended to take any steps to prevent the repetition of such a "farce" as that enacted on the day of adjournment for the Easter recess. (On that day, it will be remembered, the Radicals blocked all the Tories' motions for debate in revenge for Lord Hugh Cecil's action.) Mr. Asquith's reply was that the present condition of things is scandalous, and that he would himself bring in a motion to reform it. The wording of this motion has now been published, and is as follows: "That, in determining whether a discussion is out of order on the ground of anticipation, regard shall be had by Mr. Speaker to the probability of the matter anticipated being brought before the House within a reasonable time." The discussion on this motion will take place on Wednesday night.

YOUNG OFFENDERS.

Other business dealt with last Wednesday included the introduction by Mr. John Burns, President of the Board of Trade, of an act to amend the administration of Part II. (unemployment) of the National Insurance Act, and also the second reading of the Government's Criminal Justice Administration Bill. This is one of those valuable pieces of legislation for which the present Government is responsible, which, owing to their admirable character, arouse no opposition, and so do not become familiar to the general public. It is based on the principle, so cordially accepted by all modern criminologists and social workers that imprisonment for the young or in the case of slight offences works an infinite deal of harm. At present the penalty for many slight offences is the payment of a fine, or, in default of that payment immediately, imprisonment, sometimes with hard labor. This proposes that in every case, with certain defined exceptions, where the fine was under forty shillings, not less than seven days should be allowed for payment. In the case of young offenders, the Court should appoint a supervising officer to report whether they have done their best to pay the fine. If a real attempt should have been made and yet have failed, another clause of the bill allows for the extension of the time for payment. These fines should, according to this Bill, include all Court fees. At present they are far from doing so. Other reforms embodied in the Bill are the recognition of Probation Societies, which should supply each Court with a competent probation officer, prepared to carry out general supervision of the prisoners and special after-care work in the case of offenders out on license from a Borstal institution or industrial or reformatory home. Although Probation Officers at present exist they are quite insufficient in number and very inadequately paid. The third important point of the Bill is the amplification of the Borstal system, by which offenders of from sixteen to twenty years, after having been twice convicted of a summary offence, and being proved to be of bad character, or the associate of criminals, should be sent to a Borstal institution for a minimum period of two years. Other points of the Bill are of a more or less technical character. The measure was well received in all quarters of the House, and its second reading was agreed to without advision.

THE DOG MAN.

The only member who offered any serious opposition to it was that staunch reactionary, Sir Frederick Banbury, representing the City of London, who is always and inevitably to be found opposing any measure of social reform. Stony-hearted as he is with regard to the claims of oppressed human beings (women, children and the poor find in him their unfailing enemy), Sir Frederick can be moved to pity by the sufferings of dogs, and on Friday — the day for private member's bills — he brought in a measure to prohibit experiments on dogs. The second reading of the Bill was carried by a majority of 42 on a vote of 202. In committee, however, the Government has declared its intention of moving an amendment to abolish the proposed prohibition, and allowing experiments to be performed on dogs if no other animals are available.

HOUSING.

The debate on Thursday was on the Irish Estimates. It was remarkable mainly for the discussion on the scandalous housing conditions in Dublin revealed by the recent report of the Departmental Committee appointed by the Irish government as the result of the Irish tramport workers' strike. A striking speech was made by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, the Labor leader, on the maladministration of the Dublin Distress Fund. He adduced some startling figures in support of his contentions. The Corporation was defended by Mr. Birrell, who said that the problem of Dublin is the problem of poverty, where inadequate housing is largely due to unemployment and low wages. He suggested that much good might be done to improve housing conditions by advancing loans to local authorities on favorable terms. It must be admitted, however, that the net result of the debate was not very satisfactory to those who wish to see an improvement in the conditions of the Dublin poor.

THE COLORADO STRIKE.

What Mr. Rockefeller Alleges and What Mr. Greene Denies.

The strike was initiated with the following demands, made by the United Mine Workers:—

(1.) The miners to choose their own check weighmen, who measure the coal as it is mined.

(2.) Miners to be allowed to trade at any store.

(3.) Pay-days to be bi-weekly, in cash, with all script abolished.

(4.) Working conditions to be bettered.

(5.) Union to be recognized.

(6.) A 10 percent advance in pay.

(7.) An eight-hour day.

Mr. Rockefeller's statement is as follows:—

"In order to correct an impression which seems to have gained currency, I desire to re-state what was fully stated in the Congressional examination, namely, our position with reference to organized labor. We do not question the right of any workmen to freely associate themselves in unions for the furtherance of their common and legitimate interests, but we do assert the equal right of an individual to work independently of a union if he so elects. We are contending against the right of unions to impose themselves upon an industry by force, by assault and murder, and not against the right of men to organize for their mutual benefit.

"The impression has been created that if we would agree to submit to the unionizing of the camps of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, this entire trouble would be ended. The public generally does not seem to consider whether or not this is a right or fair demand and in the interest of the employees of the company as a whole. What would become of the great majority of its workers were such surrender to be made? All of its loyal non-union employees, numbering several thousands, more than 90 percent of the total number employed in the mines, who have been faithful and true to its interests, would be thrown out of employment unless willing to submit as individuals to union dictation. Is it the spirit of American fair play which is asking such ruthless disregard of the interests of honest men, or is it the spirit of partisanship and self-seeking?

"But the issue is not one of merely local importance. It affects every workingman throughout this land. The fact that labor unions represent but a very small minority of the workers of the entire country seems to be lost sight of by those who urge the termination of this local difficulty at the price of surrender to union domination. Surely no thinking man can ask, much less expect, that we will abandon our own employees and the cause of the workers of the entire country because violence and wholesale slaughter are brought about by an element which has come to regard itself as above and beyond the reach of the law.

"Are the labor unions, representing a small minority of the workers of the country, to be sustained in their disregard of the inalienable right of every American citizen to work without interference, whether he be a union or a non-union man? Surely the vast majority of American citizens will, without fear or favor, stand for even-handed justice under the Constitution and equal rights for every citizen."

The reply of Mr. William E. Green, Secretary Treasurer of the United Mine Workers of American, is that Mr. Rockefeller's statement is not true—that it is not true that all the points but one had been granted before the strike took place, and that it is not true that the demand for the recognition of the union is the only point of difference. The New York "World" says there is enough difference between the allegations of the two parties on which to base a demand for arbitration.

ANOTHER AVIATOR FALLS TO DEATH

Los Angeles, Cal., April 28.—Charles C. Roystone, an aviator, fell 800 feet at Dominguez Junction, south of here and was so badly injured he died shortly afterward. He was on his way to San Diego to demonstrate an aerial bomb hurling device to the army officers at the government aviation camp.

Prairie Provinces

A BIG DAM.

Big things are characteristic of the West. Our latest big thing to reach completion is the Bassano dam, which controls the irrigation system of the C. P. R. The dam took four years in construction, and is one of the largest of the kind in existence, being nearly one and a half miles in length. The dam was formally opened, last week, by Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, who, by turning a lever, caused the water to flow out, as it will continue to do, for ages to come, fructifying the broad prairies to an extent of 700 square miles. The Calgary papers give glowing accounts of the big enterprise, by which a vast region will be caused to blossom as the rose. That sounds fine, but it must be remembered that the region in question has not hitherto been a desert, by any means. Its lack of sufficient rain-fall has only occurred in occasional years, perhaps one in three, or one in five. The land is of the best quality, and with the increased moisture which the irrigation system will supply, there will be a corresponding increase in its productiveness.

TO THOSE WHO HAVE SHALL BE GIVEN.

This big scheme affords another example of the monumental folly, or rather the criminal imbecility, of giving away the public domain, without one iota of valuable consideration therefor, incidentally creating a bunch of multi-millionnaires to fatten at the expense of the people. It seems inconceivable, but is, nevertheless, a fact that this vast block of 700 square miles of land was handed over to the C. P. R. magnates, as a free gift, the only condition being the irrigation of it. It looks like the generosity of the ancient kings of England who divided up the public domain among their camp followers, as well as creating a lot of them knights and nobles. History repeats itself, in this land of ours, for we have the squandering of the public domain, and the belted knights as well. We have also like conditions as to the tillers of the soil, who, for all time to come, will be the bond servants of a huge corporation, which will exact its annual toll for water rates, regardless of whether water is needed or not. The price the company gets for the land would build the irrigation system ten times over, let alone the water rates.

Had this work been carried out by the government, as a public utility, with land sold at decently moderate prices, and water charged for only in years it was used, the people would not be robbed and plundered as they will be under present management.

THE VEINS OF COMMERCE.

Good Roads are a prime essential in the development of a new country. The Western provinces are doing a great deal in supplying the urgent needs in this regard. This year Saskewatchewan is expending $1,500,000 on roads. Taking into account the vast extent of territory to be covered, the amount will be small enough. The chief difficulty is to distribute the appropriations where they will do the greatest good to the greatest number of people.

In Alberta, as noted in a previous communication, the government appropriations for roads take a large place in public expenditure, albeit some people, like your Red Deer correspondent, think what is done in that direction, is absurdly small. The returns last published show over 200 trunk roads constructed, during the year. During the same period, 337 wooden bridges were constructed, and 126 repaired. In same year six steel bridges were constructed, and nine more were under construction, but not carried to completion. There are fifty government ferries in operation. This branch of the Public Works Department is under able and efficient management, and is a credit to the province.

RENTS ARE TOO HIGH.

Rents are excessively high in all the western cities. The past winter's business depression has compelled many business men to seek a measure of relief in lower rents. The Calgary Board of Trade has taken the matter in hand, and it is hoped that there will be a general reduction. House rentals ought to follow the decline; in many cases they could be cut in two, without unduly reducing the landlord's profits.

DOES ALBERTA WANT TO GO DRY?

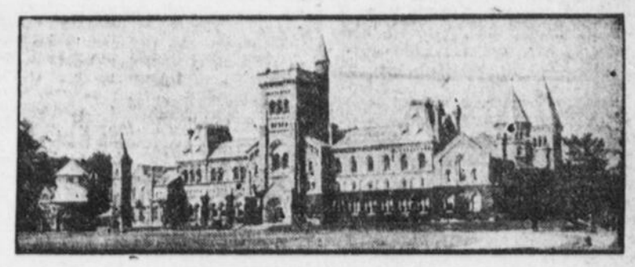
The temperance forces of Alberta are devising ways and means to secure a referendum on the prohibition of the liquor traffic. Eight years of agitation for local option, and other restrictive measures, have proved ineffectual, largely because of the apathy and indifference of the government. It remains to be seen whether the new movement will prove any more effective. The temperance people will have to make the question the dominant issue, politically, and put principle above party if they want to win out.

RUSSELL.

TASMANIA MINES SHOW LARGE OUTPUT

Hobart, Tasmania. — An output of over 2,500 tons weekly of approximately 6 percent ore, continues to be won from the North Mount Lyell mine, while the Mount Lyell mine is putting out about 4,500 tons of pyrites weekly, all of which, with the exception of 1,000 tons required for the company's acid works on the mainland, are going to the smelters.

The number of employees continues to increase, and the total number of men on the pay roll on February 28, exclusive of the staff, was 2,100 distributed as follows: 1,050 at the mines, 870 at the reduction works and hydro-electric power scheme, and 155 on the Mount Lyell and North Lyell railways.



TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

ONTARIO LETTER

(Correspondence of the 'Weekly Witness.")

Toronto, May 2.

Three things tended to make the prorogation of the Ontario Legislature yesterday afternoon exceptionally interesting. First, the unexpected appearance in the House of Sir James Whitney, Premier of the Province, after an absence during the entire session because of illness; second, the final formal closing of the Legislature by Sir John Gibson, whose term as Lieutenant-Governor will expire in a few months, and third, the general belief that the Provincial elections would take place before the Legislature met again—here was a bill-of-fare to whet the most jaded political appetite! Sir James sat in his old seat, next-door-neighbor to the Hon. J. J. Foy, Attorney-General and acting Premier, and he was very cordially welcomed back by both political parties. This visit of the Premier's was regarded as an omen of the near approach of the elections, and an indication that he would take some part in them, though not quite restored to his former strength. Rumor says the contest will take place toward the end of June. The date may be fixed in a few days, and it is thought the campaign will be short. The shorter the better for the majority of the people.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY NEW LAWS.

Although the session was comparatively uninteresting to the general public, except in two or three instances, it was lively for the members themselves. In view of the probable nearness of the elections they fought more bitterly than might have been the case otherwise. There were twenty-three night sittings, two of them lasting practically the whole night. Of the 199 bills introduced 140 were passed. Probably the most important legislation enacted was the passing of the Workman's Compensation Act. The most contentious bill, naturally, was that which had to do with the redistribution of ridings. Estimates to the amount of $17,000,000 were passed —which shows that the Provincial Legislature is of some importance.

TEMPERANCE LEGISLATION.

What the Legislature didn't do is more serious than anything it did. It did not touch the looked-for anti-treating bill, which the Government had hinted at as a possibility. It refused to have anything to do with the Opposition's abolish-the-bar policy—the Government's stand against this being without equivocation or doubt. Partial atonement for these things was made by the Government adding Good Friday to Christmas as a holiday on which all the bars in Ontario must be closed, and making provision for better enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act. Still there is disappointment over the meagre temperance bill-of-fare provided by the Government at this third session of the thirteenth Legislature of the Province of Ontario.

REDISTRIBUTION OR GERRYMANDER?

The members were about ready for a rest after the battle on the Redistribution Bill. The Liberals claimed that it was Gerrymander, not Redistribution, and they spent much thought and speech in what appeared like an attempt to convince the Conservative members of this. Possibly they had an eye on "the country" and the main chance in the coming elections, rather than any hope of changing the point of view of the party in power, and here was campaign material right at hand. The final touch to the Bill was given on Wednesday afternoon, likewise the last protest in the House from Mr. Rowell. The Liberal leader declared that the Bill deliberately took away three members from the minority in the House (which already is as a corporal's guard to a regiment), and a "shameful exercise of power by the dominant party." The Opposition leader spent three hours on the subject, and the Government spent three hours listening. On the surface that was all there was to it.

SOME DIFFICULTIES HAVE BEEN RAISED.

Mr. Rowell's chief protest against the Redistribution Bill was the wiping out of Centre Bruce, and incidentally therewith Mr. William McDonald, the Liberal member for that constituency, as it stands at present. Mr. McDonald himself had a few words to say about "the shameful gerrymander," and the Government's "stealing a riding from the Liberals," as he termed it. "If I am going down," he said, "I am not going down quietly." Mr. J. G. Anderson, of South Bruce, entered his protest against being thrown into the same riding as Mr. C. M. Bowman, the Liberal whip of the House, which he characterized as a dishonest trick. Mr. Marshall, whose Liberal constituency of Monck is being wiped off the political map, added to the discussion, but without avail. The Bill was put through practically as it was first presented last week. It increases the representation from 106 to 111 members. Since the last general election the Liberals have lost two seats in by-elections, North Grey and East Middlesex. The Redistribution Bill lessens their chances in North and South Bruce, and as the riding of Monck is entirely eliminated, the trio in question might well ask, "When shall we three meet again?"

Fighting seems to be the breath of Mr. C. M. Bowman's political life. The Liberal member for North Bruce dearly loves a "scrap" in the House, and he thrives on hard hits, going or coming. He stirred up the Provincial Secretary, the Hon. W. J. Hanna, on more than one occasion, but more particularly in connection with his charge that the department was allied with the liquor interests of the province. Earlier in the session Mr. Bowman, backed up by Mr. Rowell, charged the department with having sent Provincial License Inspector W. K. Snider into the counties of Welland, Huron and Peel to try to influence the Conservative voters against the Canada Temperance Act, and towards the close of the session he brought the question up again. He demanded an investigation. The Hon. Mr. Hanna was wrathy. He gave an unequivocal denial of the charge, and refused to have it investigated. He referred to a statement he had made some weeks previously, when the question was before the House, and he contended that he was being persecuted. The non-acceptance of his statement, he claimed, was tantamount to saying, "Hanna, you lie."

ACCUSATION AND DENIAL.

Mr. G. Howard Ferguson, the Conservative member for Grenville, has been something of a "stormy petrel" at the session of the Legislature just closed. He it was who sprang the sensation which resulted in the withdrawal of Mr. Gustave Evanturel, and it was he for whom the special act was recently passed to indemnify any member of the Legislature who had been in the employ of the Dominion Government while a member of the Provincial House. On Wednesday he accused the Leader of the Opposition, Mr. N. W. Rowell, with being in the same boat as himself in the matter of needing the indemnity bill. He stated that Mr. Rowell, in his professional connection with the Oka Indians litigation in Quebec, along with Mr. R. C. Smith, K.C., of Montreal, had a retainer from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and had been paid $3,200 by the Laurier Government. Mr. Rowell replied that he had been retained by the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, and even if this were not so, the service he had rendered was practically concluded prior to his election to the Ontario Legislature. He emphatically denied Mr. Ferguson's charge.

The Government took no visible steps toward assisting the University of Toronto, and the application for a grant of $1,400,000 for new buildings was not dealt with in the House. The Opposition Leader asked about this a few days prior to prorogation, but the ministers kept silence on the question. When the Provincial elections have taken place, and the Government party returned safely and snugly, there may be a more opportune time for University assistance than in the dying days of the Government's term. Million dollar grants to universities might not be popular in the country at election time.

A DARING ASPIRATION.

Here is something to look forward to a barless Canada! The Presbyterian Synod of Hamilton and London is hopeful that it may come in 1920, but possibly the Synod is a little too optimistic. At its meeting in St. Thomas this week it adopted the report of the Social Service and Evangelism Committee containing a resolution to this effect, and also expressing the belief that the abolish-the-bar policy was representative of the sentiment of the Presbyterian Church. Even if the Synod is over-hopeful in its vision of a barless Dominion in the next six years or so, what an inspiring vision it is!

Drinking on the sly in the Welland county barrooms during prohibited hours will no longer be tolerated by the Welland County License Commissioners. They passed a new regulation on Wednesday with reference to this matter. Now the barrooms must be uncurtained during the hours they are supposed to be closed, so that any passerby may have an unobstructed view of the bar. This is one of several signs of the growth of the temperance sentiment in Welland, even though the Canada Temperance Act was defeated at the polls there last winter.

IS PERTH FOR TEMPERANCE?

Perth county is to be the scene of a campaign for the Canada Temperance Act. The Perth County Temperance Alliance is entering the fight with a keenness that surely betokens success, and a dry Perth may be looked for when the day of voting comes. The executive of the Alliance is advertising for an organizer, a man who will devote his entire time to the cause, and a good salary is promised to the right man. The Alliance is said to be well provided with "the sinews of war," and ere long there will be a hot time in Perth.

It looks as if Toronto's "new Union Station" may yet cease to be a joke, and become a reality. After more than ten years of waiting, since the big fire, the railway companies have practically united on plans of the station that is to occupy part of the burned area, but——. There have been several "buts" since the railways and the city began to discuss station plans, and now, when the railways are agreed, the city and Toronto Board of Trade are not satisfied with the plans. However, it is hoped that some time in the first quarter of the twentieth century this city may see a railway station that will be a credit to Toronto, not a disgrace, as the present station is. The new building is estimated to cost about $3,000,000. Including the viaduct along the waterfront, which is to eliminate the grade crossings in the city, the total cost will be about $12,000,000 or $15,000,000. The construction of the viaduct was ordered by the Dominion Railway Board several years ago. It is as much of a joke as the new station.

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