

proprietor; and the joke you spring that you think so smart, may leave a wound in some fellow's heart.—Exchange.

Rev. W. H. Fry, Anglican missionary to the Eskimos, who was in Winnipeg September 7th, on his way to England on furlough, states he received a letter on June 8, the day he started on his journey from Kittigagjuit for the south, stating that Stefansson, the Canadian explorer, has gone from Herschell Island on to the ice and that because of it unexpectedly breaking away he was marooned on the ice with two companions, Anderson (not Dr. Anderson) and Storkinson. The Eskimo from whom the information came stated also that a party of natives had helped Stefansson on to the ice with provisions and then three of the party had returned. After this the water opened up and Stefansson and his companions were unable to get off. They have plenty of ammunition and large supplies, and if they can subsist until winter they will be safe and able to get back to terra firma.

The Rev. R. A. Armstrong, of St. John, N.B., had an experience on Friday evening in Orillia which is likely to lay him up for a month or more, and which might easily have had more serious consequences. In company with his brother-in-law, Mr. Arthur Waters, he was burning out a hornet's nest in a stump on the pro-

perty of Mrs. Waters. They were using gasoline. When the match was set, it evidently had vapourised, and flamed up, setting Mr. Armstrong's trousers on fire. He turned and ran towards the lake, but stumbled over a root and fell. Mr. Waters promptly beat out the flames with his coat. Mr. Armstrong was severely burned about the lower limbs, particularly round the knees. One of his hands also was badly burned. Painful as his wounds are, he was fortunate to escape worse injuries. Dr. Ardagh, who is attending him, anticipates that he will be laid up for five or six weeks.

Bishop Lucas, of Mackenzie River, has arrived in Toronto after travelling continuously since last April. The Bishop said that he had met Stefansson in the north. The last heard of the party was that they were on their way towards Banks Land with sleighs, ammunition, and food. Stefansson's partners, Storkinson and Anderson, were with him. Supplies which had gone by Vancouver on their way to the North-West Mounted Police, the Stefansson party, and the missionaries, have been unable to get past Point Barrow, where they have been held up for the winter, said Bishop Lucas. On account of the war, fur traders were not purchasing the usual quantities, consequently the price of furs had dropped very low, and the Indians and Eskimos were confronted with hard times.

The missionaries will ask the Government to assist them in meeting these serious conditions. The first news of the war, the Bishop said, reached him on August 10th. The far north would not hear the news until next February. Port Simpson, in the Mackenzie River district, receives mails only five times a year.

British and Foreign

Bishop Montgomery once enjoyed the strangest of episcopal rides. While travelling in China he covered forty-five miles in two days in a wheelbarrow. "Bishop Scott and I," he writes, "were on one barrow; Lancaster followed on a second, the luggage in a third. We did it luxuriously, with three men to each barrow—one in front, one behind on the handles and a third with a rope in front of all. Are there springs to the barrow? Certainly not. It would be no fun if there were. Bumps? Of course? On the first day we calculated we had 25,000 of them—the best were caused by drops of six inches or more from one stone to another. I got quite used to them and found I could sleep stretched luxuriously on my mattress."

That Church of England clergymen should not enlist as combatants is the opinion expressed by the Archbishop

of Canterbury in a letter to the Diocesan Bishops, prompted by inquiries he received from a large number of the younger clergy. He writes: "I have given careful attention to the question which some people feel is a very difficult one. By every line of thought I have pursued I am tied to the conclusion that I am right in maintaining that the position of an actual combatant in our army is incompatible to the position of one who has sought and received holy orders." He adds that clergymen should regard their ministry, whether at home or in the field, in time of warfare, as their special contribution to the country. He rejoices to know that far more clergy have offered to serve as chaplains in the army and navy than can possibly be accepted.

Kilmun, Holy Loch, where the Duke of Argyll was buried, has been for five centuries the last resting-place of the chiefs of the Clan Campbell. The land about the Holy Loch was acquired in 1442 by the first Lord Campbell, who found there a collegiate house on the site of a former Columbian establishment, designating it as the burial place of his race. A modern church now adjoins the Argyll mausoleum. The burial vault is a plain stone chapel, unornamented on the outside except by a few pilasters with carved capitals, and bearing the simple inscription, "Ne obliviscaris," above the entrance. A striking coincidence in the Duke's death occurring in May lies in the fact that it was in that month fourteen years ago his father, the eighth Duke, was buried at Kilmun; while fifty-three years before that, to the very day, the seventh Duke was laid to rest.

Recent explorations in the Nile Valley has resulted in the discovery of a buried Egyptian city as well preserved as Pompeii, according to the Rev. Professor A. H. Sayce, the famous Egyptologist, in an address at the Royal Society last June. The discovery was made by Professor Garstang, investigating at Meroe. Walls fifteen feet thick surrounded a royal city containing two palaces, public baths, gymnasia, streets and private dwellings. Trees set in pits lined with brick bordered the streets, and walls, quays and landing stages were built along the riverside. This city was the centre of the iron industry of the time, and the slag from the smelting furnaces show that enough metal was worked there to supply the whole of Northern Africa. An observatory at the bottom of an underground bathing establishment, found by Professor Garstang, is of interest to modern science, as its walls were covered with astronomical calculations.

Boys and Girls

THE DOVE OF PEACE

(From the New York American.)

They've shot the feathers off him,
They've busted both his wings,
They've closed one eye and he is shy,
An awful lot of things.
If he should hop up to you,
You'd run and yell "police!"
He looks so grim, and yet it's him—
The same old Dove of Peace.

His face is lined with anguish,
His form is lank and lean;
The only food he's lately chewed
Is nitro-glycerine.
He's lost his mild expression,
He's lost his gentle coo,
To state the fact in terms exact,
He's pretty nearly through.

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