

## British Columbia Depots Reds

British Columbia is having her troubles with radical Russians, according to "The Vancouver Daily Sun." Out of twenty-two arrested in a recent raid fourteen have been ordered deported, the rest having been released with a warning. Three of the fourteen have instituted habeas corpus proceedings to regain their freedom in Canada, we learn from that newspaper, which adds:

"But, according to information obtained from immigration officials, there is no chance whatever of the men escaping deportation, for the Department of Immigration is supreme on the question of whether or not an alien is a desirable citizen. The only effect of the habeas corpus proceedings will be to stay the deportation of the men ordered sent to their place of origin. The only appeal possible under the act is to the Minister of Immigration, it was stated."

"The Royal Northwest Mounted Police rounded up the batch of Russians who appeared before the immigration board, agents of the force working for months among the suspected men, getting material and verbal evidence against them. Where the information was sufficient to warrant the arrests there was a roundup, and for many weeks past the Immigration Board has been hearing all about the activities of the men charged before them. Much of the evidence submitted was of a documentary character, secured on the persons or in the homes of the accused when arrested or previously from them by agents of the police force. The remainder of the evidence was given by the special agents in recounting what the accused had told them regarding their plans for the establishment of a Bolshevik form of government in Canada."

"The cases against the accused men who have been ordered were conclusive, according to a Royal Northwest Mounted Police official. He said the immigration board did not order the deportation of a man unless it was definitely shown that he had been engaged in activities planned to bring about the overthrow of constituted government in Canada and the institution of soviet rule, or the dictatorship of the proletariat. The proof of this, said the official, was the fact that eight of the men had been released. The evidence in these cases pointed to strong Bolshevik sympathies and to the fact that they had advocated the substitution of the Bolshevik system of misgovernment for the democratic form of rule which holds favor in Canada. But for one reason or another the cases were not adjudged sufficiently strong to warrant the deportation of the accused and they were freed—with warnings."

"So far as the trials were concerned the accused were given every opportunity to defend themselves. They were permitted to employ counsel and to submit evidence on their own behalf. The board listened patiently to all of the evidence and handed down its findings."

"The immigration act as it now stands is very broad in its effect. It was recently brought up to date by the inclusion of the various orders-in-council which were passed to bring within the power of the department the expulsion of persons who objected to the government of Canada, yet who did not follow the rational course open to them and leave the country for the Russia of their dreams."

## China's Sorrow

China's Sorrow is a river, the Hoang-Ho, or Yellow River, so called, doubtless, because it brings down such vast quantities of mud that its waters are discolored.

It has cost China more lives during the past century, to go no farther back, than all the wars of all the world, for when the Yellow River takes a fit of flooding the country, it does it on a scale undreamed of by any other river, not even forgetting the Mississippi, its nearest competitor. It simply breaks all bounds, and starts out across country to find or force a new channel to the sea. Only a few weeks ago it flooded twenty-thousand square miles of thickly populated

country, with a loss of life which can only be guessed at, but more than once the loss has gone into millions of human beings.

It is the silt that is largely to blame. The mighty river keeps filling up its own channel, and the people who are subject to its floods keep piling up embankments till the walls of the boats on the Hoang-Ho are high above the fields through which it flows. Then comes a great flood which breaks down the embankment, and the water pours across the country in a devastating flood, drowning tens of thousands before they can escape. No wonder, then, that the Yellow River is called "China's Sorrow."

### The Hopeful Heart.

Winter hedges me about,  
And the scene is cold and white;  
Clouds are laden with doubt,  
And the day hath much of night.

Yet I hold secure within  
Thoughts of spring and summer days,  
And above the north wind's din  
Rise the thrush's rosy days.

Hints of daffodil and rose,  
Memories of busy bees;  
Pictures of the morning glows,  
Of the sunlight through the trees.

There I dwell from care apart,  
In a sweet and cozy spot—  
In the Land of Happy Heart,  
Where the winter cometh not!

Before washing pleated lace collars and cuffs lengthen the stitch on the sewing machine, loosen the upper tension and stitch the pleating close to the hem. After laundering the thread comes out very easily, and leaves the pleats looking like new.

## Money Making as a Fine Art

Marco Polo found banknotes in China ages ago, printed on paper made from the bark of the mulberry tree. One of these notes, upon which the great Venetian traveler himself may have gazed, is on exhibition at this day in the office of a series issued by the Ming dynasty about 1369 A.D. "current anywhere under the heavens"—and seems to have been printed from wooden blocks on a sheet of paper nine by thirteen inches—a bigger surface than any man could cover with both hands outstretched. It is good for "one string of cash." The provision against forgery is simple to the point of severity. Counterfeiters hereof will be executed. Persons giving information of counterfeiters will be rewarded with fees \$50, and, in addition, will receive the property belonging to the criminal. The head of the emperor who gave the order and the lopped heads of the counterfeiters have long since moldered into impalpable dust, the property of the criminal vanished and left not so much as a shadow, but the faded old banknote, faded between the sheets of glass and framed in carven teak, still creaks its harsh warning to him who can understand it.

The governments of continental Europe depend exclusively upon color work to protect their paper currency, and several of the large banks of issue have civil engineers in charge of their bureau of engraving and printing, although what connection there may be between engineering and engraving is a mystery. Many Italian banknotes are easy to counterfeit. The Bank of Spain a few years ago aban-

oned its own plant, because its notes were so successfully imitated that counterfeiters were accepted by the bank without question. A private concern now does the work.

A myth that probably will never die tells us that the notes of the Bank of England cannot be counterfeited with success. As a matter of fact, they can be imitated readily enough, for little attempt is made to protect the notes beyond the use of a water-mark paper. The water-mark can be easily copied. One great practical safeguard of effectiveness is the custom of the Bank of England to cancel every note that is returned to the bank and to issue another in its place. This and the practice of keeping record of the numbers of all banknotes used in every business establishment keep alive a keen sense of responsibility, which adds to security.

The American style of banknote has become the standard in the countries of Central and South America. The experience of the Brazilian Government led the way in this, after various disappointments. First the much-vaunted Austrian system was tried, the notes being engraved and printed in England under that system. They proved a complete failure. Counterfeiters flourished. The Brazilians tried banknotes made in France, and these were promptly and extensively imitated as soon as the counterfeiters could get their plates and paper ready. Brazil tried German and English establishments, but still without success in the protection of the banknote circulation, and at last turned to the United States and found a type of bill practically impossible to counterfeit with success.

**In Recompense.**  
For every smile you gave me  
When all the hours were gray,  
I pray that God may send you  
A glad—a golden day,  
With a morn of rosy splendor,  
A white, untroubled noon,  
And above the purple waves of night  
A sailing, silver moon.

Of all your words of tenderness,  
Of comfort and of cheer,  
I'd weave a magic garland  
To save you high or tear—  
A wreath of burning blossoms  
To set your heart aglow  
When the fairy fires of youth are dead,  
And the dancing dreams are low.

For gay bird-melodies you made  
Amid discordant strife,  
I hope that Time will sing you  
The sweetest songs of life—  
A joyous Springtime matin,  
A chant of garnered sheaves,  
And a vesper, low, of quiet stars  
Above the falling leaves.

### Para Boasts Best Climate in the World.

Although only eighty miles from the equator, the city of Para, in Brazil, enjoys a perennial climate of what might be called mild summer. There is a shower of rain nearly every afternoon throughout the year, which, together with the welcome trade winds blowing in from the Atlantic, tempers the intense heat of the sun and gives Para a climate that for evenness and equability probably cannot be surpassed.

The mornings and evenings are at times cool, and the mid-day heat never approaches that of a "regular" August day in Toronto or Montreal. Sunstroke is entirely unknown. There is no record of a case in the entire Amazon Valley. Schoolboys play football in the open city spaces during the hottest hours of early afternoon and laborers, naked to the waist, toil sweating on the docks in the blazing sunshine without any apparent ill effects.

Straw hats are worn the year round in Para, and a sun helmet would be regarded with almost as much curiosity on the Avenida da Republica, Para, as it would on Yonge Street, Toronto.

The clothes worn by men are also a matter of surprise to the foreigner visiting this equatorial city. Brazilian professional men, doctors, lawyers and engineers, invariably wear clothes such as are worn in Ontario in the spring or fall. Government officials, senators and deputies favor the conventional "cutaway," and in official calls on the State Governor, for instance, this very untropical garb is the rule.

Business men, and especially foreigners, however, adhere to the cool-looking white cotton, linen or duck. In the matter of evening clothes the citizens of Para are very formal. In the days of the rubber boom, when public entertainments were the rule—and not, as now, the exception, the conventional full evening dress was always worn by men.

### To Chase Hurricanes by Boat.

Weather reporting is generally regarded as the mildest of occupations, but it will become one of the most adventurous and romantic if the idea of a Weather Bureau official is put into effect. The plan calls for a number of swift, staunch vessels to pursue tropical storms through Atlantic and Mexican Gulf waters and report them by wireless for the protection of the coasts. These storms frequently come far out at sea, without affecting land barometers until it is too late.

It is easier and cheaper to pick out loading from laying hens than it is to pay their board with the present high prices of feed.

In a British arsenal is a scale that weighs guns up to 100 tons with a possible error of less than seven pounds.

## MALARIA AFTER-MATH OF WAR

### SOLDIERS BRING DISEASE HOME.

### But Malady is An Army-Born One and Will Soon Disappear.

Two very interesting English government reports issued by the Local Government Board on the subject of malaria have just arrived in this country, and furnish a fund of information which not only is of scientific value in showing the lines of distribution usually followed by this disease in its travels, but also indicates unmistakably that this distribution has followed in the wake of armies, thereby upholding its reputation as an army-born disease.

It happens in this particular instance that England has been relatively free from malaria for many decades until 1916, many seasons passing without a single case being reported throughout the country. The return of soldiers from Eastern lands where fighting was in progress reintroduced it, and during the last summer several hundred cases were tabulated, each one having received the infection from a returned soldier, directly or indirectly.

The Lincolnshire Fens and parts of Kent were known to be infested and assumably there had been a certain immunity established among the natives, as a few men are exhorted not to take a wife "out of the county" because she was sure to die of ague; the speaker, a Fen man (and a fictitious character) having had this ill luck three times. In some sections, as in Kent, south of the lower Thames, malaria was prevalent up to 1860-1870 at intervals. From this time until the beginning of the great war England was comparatively or entirely free from it.

The curious fact which has been noted in any other portion of the world is that for decades, at intervals only, England has been free from it. There were large importations of infected men in 1857, 1858 and 1859 from the Crimea. These summers at the same time were exceptionally hot and moist, favorable to rapid propagation of the mosquito. The result was that malaria existed in regular epidemic form.

**Has a Tendency to Die Out.**  
But the remarkable fact about all these incursions of malaria patients is that in the absence of importation on a large scale malaria has a distinct tendency to die out in England and that this occurs in spite of the fact that the anopheles mosquito in parts is very prevalent. How can this be accounted for?

Obviously, the factors necessary for the conveyance of malaria are: (1) Malaria infective to the anopheles mosquito. (2) Active anopheles of sufficient numbers to serve as vectors. (3) Temperature suitable for the full development of the parasite in the gastro-intestinal tract of the mosquito. (4) Men accessible to the infective mosquitoes.

The unknown "third factor" (in addition to anopheles and infected men) predicated as necessary for the conveyance of malaria, and which is apparently absent in England, may have been in many cases a temperature for much of the time so low that the full development of the parasite in the mosquito took place either not at all or so slowly as to materially reduce the efficiency of the insect as a vector.

In 1916, 1917 and 1918 a large number of men suffering from malaria were brought to England from the Balkans, Gallipoli, Palestine and Egypt. In a report made by Ross in March, 1918, 2,460 cases were reported as un-

## A Joke of Three Nations

There are only a few original jokes in the world; some say there are but three, while more liberal authorities allow seven. But every story has its variants, due to the part of the world in which it is told.

The Duc de Roquelaure, passing in haste through Lyons, was hailed by the bishop of that place with a loud "Hi! Hi!" The duke stopped.

"Where have you come from?" asked the prelate.

"From Paris."

"What is there fresh in Paris?"

"Green peas."

"But what were the people saying when you left?"

"Vespers."

"Goodness, man! Who are you? What's your name?"

"Ignorant people call me 'Hi! Hi!'"

Gentlemen call me the Duc de Roquelaure."

This is how the story appears in French. Horace Smith, in his "Tin Trumpet," gives an English form. The hero of this time is "a well known civic wag." In traveling post he was obliged to stop at a village to replace a shoe which his horse had lost, when the Paul Pry of the place bustled up to the carriage window.

"Good morning, sir! Those cast a shoe, I see. I suppose you are going to—"

Here he paused, expecting the name of the place to be supplied, but the gentleman answered:

"You are quite right. I generally go there at this season."

"Aye—ahem!—do you? And, no doubt, you are now come from—"

"Right again, sir. I live there."

dergoing during the previous year a specially devised therapy to prevent relapses. A conservative estimate would be that from 20,000 to 30,000 men infected with malaria were brought back to England in 1916 and 1917. They were scattered throughout the island, in the villages and cities without special effort to segregate them. After the epidemic started twenty-nine out of infection were established, all cases being of the certain variety.

**Expect Disease to Disappear.**  
Then the curious fact stands out. With the importation of not less than 20,000 men infected with malaria during three years, the total number of cases reported as contracted in England in two years was only 326, some of which were contracted from pre-existing (indigenous) infection. The English medical authorities have therefore concluded that if the biological conditions of the insect host are such that malaria, once prevalent, spontaneously disappears, that while the introduction of the carriers, no matter in what number, may cause an outbreak of malaria, this outbreak will be temporary only and malaria will decrease and spontaneously disappear if these conditions of the insect host remain the same.

In other words, England has little to fear from chronic malaria, even if so many carriers were brought in as an aftermath of the war.

**A Little.**  
Give a little, live a little, try a little mirth;  
Sing a little, bring a little happiness to earth;  
Smile a little, while a little idleness away;  
Care a little, share a little of your holiday;  
Play a little, pray a little, be a little glad;  
Rest a little, jest a little if the heart is sad;  
Spend a little, send a little to another's door—  
Give a little, love a little, love a little more.

He who blackens others does not whiten himself.

"Oh, aye; I see! You do! But I perceive it is a London shay. Is there anything stirring in London?"

"Oh, yes! plenty of other chaises and carriages of all sorts."

"Aye, aye, of course! But what do folks say?"

"They say their prayers every Sunday."

"That isn't what I mean. I want to know whether there is anything new and fresh."

"Yes; bread and herrings."

"Ah, you are a queer fellow! Pray, mister, may I ask your name?"

"Fools and clowns," said the gentleman, "call me mister; but I am in reality one of the clowns of Aristophanes, and my real name is Brekekekex Koox."

Some time in the later nineteenth century his story appeared transmogrified and Americanized as follows, in a western paper:

"Hello, stranger! You appear to be traveling."

"Yes; I always travel when I am on journey."

"I think I have seen you somewhere."

"Very likely. I have often been there."

"Mightn't your name be Smith?"

"Well, it might if it wasn't something else."

"Have you been long in these parts?"

"Never longer than at present—five feet nine."

"Do you calculate to remain here some time?"

"Well, I guess I'll stay here until I am ready to leave."

### "Lost Provinces" of France Express Loyalty.

Another chapter in the stirring history of Alsace and Lorraine was written recently, when an Alsatian Deputy, speaking in the name of his twenty-three colleagues, solemnly reaffirmed the declaration of Mr. Gambetta in the Chamber on March 1, 1871, to remain loyal to the motherland. When Mr. Gambetta made this declaration, Germany had just torn Alsace and Lorraine from France. Therefore, the long tragedy of the separation has ended, and there was joy in the heart of every Frenchman when the Deputies from Alsace and Lorraine took their seats. Many residents of the provinces came all the way to Paris to attend the session.

Among the Alsatians was Abbe Wetterle, who was the principal speaker. He declared that the people of the "lost provinces" had lived for more than forty years with the vision of that day ahead of them.

"If none of you, gentlemen, have never before seen a perfectly happy man, you see one now," he said. "For forty-eight years my countrymen and I endured all, in the knowledge that we would live this moment."

"You know, gentlemen, that nothing else matters, now that we again are free. You, who cannot realize the intense gratitude of our German masters; cannot realize the intense joy we feel at this moment. We had firm faith in the destiny of France; our faith has been justified. Our people in Alsace and Lorraine feel glad that we are to contribute to the prosperity and well being of our mother France. We are resolved to work for her and we feel quite confident that whatever happens, the world will come to understand that not only has France found Alsace and Lorraine provinces of great material richness, for we are imbued with a full consciousness of duty, and above all things with a patriotic feeling, openly affirmed under the most odious conditions for over forty years."

Lots of men fail at a job, not because they can't do it, but because they won't.

## SELF-RULE FOR EGYPT'S PEOPLE

### OFFICIAL STATEMENT BY LORD CURZON.

### Milner Commission Going to Aid Egyptians in Devising New Constitution.

Great Britain's plan for establishing a constitutional form of government in Egypt are set forth in an official statement made by Earl Curzon, British Minister of Foreign Affairs. Objects of the Milner mission which goes to Egypt to arrange the proposed new government are described in the statement.

The British Foreign Secretary announces that it is the intention of the British government to establish the largest measure of self-government for which Egypt is believed capable at this time. He states that the Milner mission is not authorized to impose its constitution on Egypt, but rather to study the situation and confer with the native leaders.

In part Earl Curzon's statement follows:—

"It was in 1914, after we had been compelled to declare war upon Turkey, that the British protectorate over Egypt was declared. So far from this being intended or indeed regarded at the time as a high-handed act, aimed at the suppression of Egyptian liberties, it was decided upon by Mr. Asquith's government as a much milder and more generous policy than that of annexation, which at that time was strongly advocated by some. Cyprus, which had long been administered by the colonial office as part of the British Empire, was annexed. But the opportunity of incorporating Egypt in the Empire was deliberately, and I think wisely, rejected, because it was intended, in a wide latitude of opportunity which the formula of a protectorate affords, to give free scope to the political aspirations and the self-governing capacities of the Egyptian people."

"I need hardly elaborate the reasons for which Great Britain is compelled to interest herself in the political fortunes of Egypt, and is unable to give any encouragement to the claim of complete national independence. Quite apart from the fact that Egypt, if left to stand alone, could neither protect her frontiers against external aggression nor guarantee a strong or impartial government at home. Her geographical position at the gate of Palestine, at the doorway of Africa and the high road to India renders it impossible that the British Empire with any regard to its own security and conditions should wash its hands of the responsibility for Egypt."

### Work of British Commission.

"Egypt is of course primarily an Egyptian interest and the good government and the prosperity and happiness of its people are the highest considerations. But it is also a British interest of capital importance, and I suspect that there are few who would deny that it is also a world interest, and that the world interest is best secured by leaving Egypt under the aegis of a great civilized power."

"But within these boundaries is a wide and simple field in which the Egyptians are invited to participate and must as time passes on participate in an ever increasing degree in the government of their country. The progressive development of self-governing institutions in Egypt is an ideal in which they may share with us and we with them. It is not to be thought of that a race like the Egyptians, possessing in its upper ranks a high culture and historic memories, should be content with a rule of passive subordination in the administration of their country."

"It will be the object of Lord Milner and his colleagues, in consultation with the Sultan and his ministers and representative Egyptians of all classes, to devise the details of a constitution by which all these parties shall be able in their several spheres and in an increasing degree to cooperate in the management of Egyptian affairs. British assistance and British guidance will still be required. Nor will any of those who have followed the history of Egypt for the last forty years and seen the astounding advances that she has made under our auspices question the necessity of his supervision."

### Little Things.

John J. Taylor, of Stratford, Illinois, once wrote 4,190 words on the blank side of a postal card without artificial aid. The words on that single card, if printed in regular newspaper type, would fill two and three-quarter columns of any of the best metropolitan dailies.

It is computed that 10,000 threads of the web of a full-grown spider are not larger than a single hair of a man's beard. Their number of feet when young spiders begin to spin 400 of their threads are not larger than one from a full-sized insect. There, 4,000,000 webs of a young spider are not as large as a single hair from a man's face.

## Alcohol May Be Fuel of the Future

The fuel of the future seems likely to be alcohol. And the very near future at that.

As Prof. Alexander Graham Bell said the other day, "No sooner has King Alcohol gone out of the back door as a beverage than he enters the front door in triumph as a fuel."

Important beginnings in this direction have already been made. Experimental alcohol engines have been built, and have proved highly satisfactory. Automobiles can be run by alcohol perfectly well, with slight modifications of their machinery.

Alcohol is an ideal fuel. Its combustion is perfect, and it is therefore smokeless. In burning, it resolves itself into water and carbonic acid, exactly as it does when chemically consumed in the human body.

Before long all our warships will be driven by alcohol, which will take the place of fuel oil, just as the latter has replaced coal. Already experimental alcohol engines have been constructed for naval vessels.

It is equally certain that all merchant steamships will be propelled by alcohol. The convenience thus to be gained is obvious, as well as the economy. For naval and commercial use, fuel stations are scattered all over the world. Their supplies of coal or oil are fetched usually from great distances, and at such expense that the prices charged are extremely high.

How different it will be when alcohol takes the place of oil and coal. It can be made on the spot, from raw ma-

terials right at hand, or can at least be manufactured somewhere not very far away. At every port it will be stored in huge tanks, and an arriving ship, wanting fuel, will need only a pipe connection to fill up.

Alcohol will go steadily down in price as methods of making it are improved. Already it is sold in Cuba at eight cents a gallon. In tropical countries it can be produced with special cheapness because of their luxuriant vegetation. Anything of a vegetable nature can be made to yield alcohol.

In our own country alcohol will become one of the most important farm products. A still with a capacity of hundreds of gallons a day can be built for \$500, the apparatus being so simple that alcohol can be turned out as easily as cider from a cider press. One such plant will consume all the farm waste within a radius of a couple of miles—cornstalks and cobs, beet-bitten potatoes, rotten apples, etc. It may even handle all the neighborhood garbage. Laws will require the admixture of a certain percentage of a "denaturing" agent.

Professor Bell says: "The world's annual consumption of coal and oil is so enormous that we are now within measurable distance of the end of the supply."

As for its utilization for power, it is simply a matter of suitably modifying machinery. Oil will steadily advance in price, as well as coal, and thus inevitably must soon arrive the dawn of the age of alcohol.

—and the worst is yet to come

