

Canada Gets Benefit Of Advertising Abroad

T. P. O'Connor Writes On U.S. Political Machine

Unrest in Old Countries Diverts Money to Canada

How U.S. Trust Despots Control Legislation

T. P. O'Connor Portrays Inner Life of House of Representatives at Washington—Pen Picture of "Uncle Joe" Cannon.

(By T. P. O'Connor.) LONDON, Oct. 29.—I want to describe the inner life of the house of representatives at Washington, in order to bring home to the mind of my readers the completeness of the fortifications and embellishments behind the great trusts.

WHAT CANADA WANTS.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—Bishop Tyler Smith, chaplain of His Majesty's forces, interviewed at Liverpool, on his arrival from Canada, said there was no question of the loyalty of Canadians, but at the same time it seemed to him that British men and British money must be poured into the country unless we wanted to see Canada influenced to too great an extent by the United States.

whole legislative power of the house of representatives is concentrated. Triumph of Genius. You can see how that power would be used. To Mr. Cannon the trusts which are cursed by millions of lips every minute, represent the triumph of American genius in organization, in skill, in courage, and in the proper organization of capitalists. A despotic working man and trade unionist waited on him one day in reference to some legislation before the house; he dismissed them as loafers. Capitalism in its most arrogant, its most relentless, its most convinced and self-sustaining shape, is embodied in this strange, powerful, narrow, fanatical man. And that means that capitalism, thru him, rules the house of representatives with the iron rod of despotic power; it is the most extraordinary triumph in the world of money becoming more potent, more irresponsible, more devastating, than any Tar has ever been in the history of mankind. And Demos is still supposed to be the king.

Protest Against Love of Luxury

Growing Evil Makes Irishmen Afraid to Marry—A Farmer's Expensive Daughter and Frugal Ulster Woman.

Uncle Joe. Let me try and give a picture of Speaker Cannon. "Uncle Joe," as he is called, is a man who would be known to be an American wherever you saw him; he is typical in appearance, in clothes, in manner, of the race to which he belongs; so much so, indeed, that if a dramatist wanted to put a Yankee on the stage so that everybody might know he was a Yankee, he could not have a better model than Mr. Cannon. Imagine a thin, but robust man, with cheeks that are fresh and rosy altho he is over seventy, with keen, steel-blue eyes, with a thin, firm, compressed nose, with the upper lip clean shaven; a small, short, wide beard beneath the lower lip; dress this figure in a black frock-coat with black waistcoat, and spread over the black the white shawl of the cigar which he holds constantly in his hands, and has in his mouth as often and as long as he can, and impress the whole figure with the suggestion of indomitable courage, tenacity, alertness and narrowness of outlook, and you have an idea of what Speaker Cannon is and is like.

He is perfectly honest and patriotic, and high-minded, so far as I know; but he is quite incapable of understanding how any man can be honest or intelligent who does not accept his views.

And his views are those of the ardent protectionist. To him America is the greatest country the world, and the one secret of this greatness, in his opinion, is protection.

Powerful Instrument. I never realized what a terrible and tremendous instrument the committee may be until I became acquainted with America. Wherever you have a public gathering, there is always the committee; and it is within the narrow and sound-proof walls of the committee that the real fight takes place. This is especially so in the house of representatives. Debate in any real sense of the word—debate as we understand it—seems to me to be banished from the house of representatives. Often a great measure is debated for just one hour; and of that hour twenty minutes are given to the man who represents the whole opposition—the entire minority.

It is the committee, then, which virtually decides the fate of all legislation. But, then, how is this committee made up? Here comes in the strange peculiarity of the American system; here the powers that Speaker Cannon is able to exercise with such terrible effect. The speaker of the house of representatives is not like our speaker; he is not an impartial and judicial officer whose chief function it is to give equal justice and fair play to all sections of the house, and, if anything, to lean towards the rights of the minority. The speaker in Washington is the head of the party in power.

From a Staff Correspondent. DUBLIN, Oct. 29.—An interesting speech was made recently by the Rev. Dr. Hemphill of Tipperary on the decline of the population of Ireland, and he blamed it on the fact that the young men are far slower to marry than they used to be. "They prefer fine clothes and holidays and a week or two every year at the seaside where they can see a swell," he said. "I don't know what is coming over the young people of the country. It is the basest kind of selfishness. What was good enough for their parents is not good enough for their children; for by a long way good enough for them is a choice between the luxuries and the girl they think they love they let the girl go and choose the luxuries."

"For God's sake," he concluded, "itch away your tobacco, your annual outing, your fine clothes, your club or whatever else makes such an increase in your income that you cannot think of holy marriage. It is a glorious thing to be the father or mother of even the poorest family in the land, but it is a more glorious thing to be the father of a family of children who are the illustration of the extravagance which he was denouncing in a case in the Athlone court the next day when a dry goods firm sold a small farm named Copely for the balance of a large account for millinery, etc., run up by his daughter. Judge Wakely on going thru the items declared that they were absurd for the daughter of a man who farmed only 20 acres as Copely did. One was for a fur stole at \$12, and another for a gold mounted umbrella at \$10.

"It's absurd," said Judge Wakely. "I wouldn't allow my own daughters such expensive luxuries, and when I buy an umbrella myself, which is once in a blue moon, I never pay more than \$5. I don't care how often the higher courts reverse me I will never give judgment for such absurdities against a small farmer. The people who sold the goods ought to have known that the father couldn't pay for them. If he had two daughters like this one they would smash him altogether."

On a different type was Fanny Leahman who was found dead in her bedroom in Lurgan the other day. The woman, who was about sixty year old, kept a little sweet stuff shop and it is estimated that her total takings never exceeded \$5 a week out of which she had to live and pay rent and renew her stock. When the house was searched, however, a bank book showing deposits amounting to over \$400 and about \$50 in cash were found. It is said that she begged most of her food and never bought any clothes, so that practically every penny she earned was added week by week to her bank account.

Hammerstein Gets Lina for London Opera. LONDON, Oct. 29.—Madame Lina Cavallieri-Chanler, the famous operatic artist, whose matrimonial affairs are just now creating a considerable sensation both in Europe and America, has been engaged by Mr. Oscar Hammerstein as a member of the company that will open his new London opera house at the end of the year.



THE MORNING CHAPTER

Anti-American Feeling In Land of the Kaiser

in the sights of each city—monuments, statues, and all in condensed and bold form. The digestive capacities of the American in this direction are remarkable, and if he derives little vital nutrition from the unmediated dose of "sights worth seeing," he at least is no worse off than when he arrived. This delicate bit of sarcasm is followed by something a trifle stronger. "Europe," this article goes on, "has still, however, much to learn in the matter of meeting the requirements of the American tourist. The American is constantly irritated by the difficulty he experiences in the matter of ascertaining the cost of castles, monuments and museums. The importance of this feature seems to have been entirely overlooked by his continental informants, and the facts are in most cases proportionately difficult to obtain."

From a Staff Correspondent. BERLIN, Oct. 29.—Anti-Americanism in a certain degree must undoubtedly be regarded as a feature of Europe's phenomenal tourist season of 1916, which has just reached a glorious culmination. "Dollaritis," this indefinable ailment to which the American seems to be exclusively subject, has long provided never-failing food for good-natured sarcasm on this side at the expense of the much-maligned "Yankee." But this year the attitude of criticism has become, for some reason, a little more personal; a little more keen.

Element of Ostentation. The American invasion, swollen to enormous proportions as it has been this year, will leave, at any rate South Germany, the region of the passion play, divided between respect for the almighty American dollar and a rather ungracious attitude of resentment at the "all-pervading element of ostentation" that goes with it. Here is a characteristic example of this attitude, as evinced in the German press itself. The Munich correspondent of an influential Berlin paper, in the course of a vigorous anti-American article, hotly denounces the use of the Prinz Regenten Theatre in Munich for an "American" festival season of Wagner performances, at five dollars a ticket (a fabulously high price for Germany), arguing that instead of chasing the dollars of over-rich Americans with no real interest in Wagner, a nobler object would be served by devoting the theatre to summer performances at popular prices for the German working classes.

"The great Richard himself," says this turbulent Munich scribe, "would be horrified to witness this so-called Wagner festival—horried not on account of the acting, which in many cases is magnificent—not on account of the staging, which is of the highest order, but on account of the nature of the audience. It is sacrilege to try to cast the works of our great Wagner before an audience of international money-splurgers, ignorant of the American 'scores.' The description of their emotions as they witness the Wagnerian performances, comes to the conclusion that the only impression received is one of immeasurable boredom, rendered sufferable only by the reflection that five dollars were expended on the tickets.

"Dollarity is, of course, chiefly responsible in the mind of the German for the American's inborn restlessness, which drives him to seek new impressions in Europe, and simultaneously to restore his jaded nerves by one of the European 'scores.' The description of American travel-methods is illuminating. "Only with great reluctance," he says, "does the American, when he travels for pleasure, travel alone. "Large parties usually travel together, chiefly under the cloak of a guide. These parties by no means wander as the inspiration of travel leads them. Their object, as a rule, is to dispose of the greatest number of cities in the shortest possible time. They travel thru the whole of Europe at a gallop, preferably, for the sake of greater speed, in their own automobiles. It is further characteristic that the huge sight-seeing automobiles which now make the rounds of every large European city are maintained in the interest of the American tourist—public alone, who can thus take

Monk Slays Brother Woman Cause of It

Corpse Found Packed in Sofa—Murderer Flees With Victim's Wife.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 29.—Some peasants recently discovered in the River Warta, near the Village of Zawady, Government of Petrozkow, Russian Poland, a big sofa packed in matting. On opening the sofa they found inside the corpse of a young man who had evidently been murdered. Every effort to trace the murderer failed until Friday, when the police ascertained that the victim was murdered in a cell in the Paulist monastery at Czenstochowa by his own brother, a monk named Damszy Macoch, and his servant. It appears that the monk fell in love with his brother's wife, and fled with her after the murder. The servant also disappeared.

WRECKED ON CUBAN COAST

Cargo of Coffee, Valued at More Than \$1,000,000, a Total Loss. NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 29.—The steamer Crown Prince of the Prince Line, from Santos to New Orleans, with a cargo of coffee, was wrecked off the western coast of Cuba on Oct. 16. Her crew of 24 and four passengers were rescued, and taken to Havana, where they arrived today. The steamer, with its cargo, valued at more than \$1,000,000, is a total loss.

ELGAR TRIO

The Elgar Trio under the direction of Senorita Brazil, which appeared so successfully last summer in Minneapolis, in popular and classical programs, is becoming very popular at teas and receptions.

CAN HE COME BACK?



Hon. George E. Foster is Once Again in the Ring. —News Item

Elkins-Abruzzi Again Not Engaged, However

Duke Daily Caller at Villa Occupied by the Daughter of U. S. Senator.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The American newspapers follow with the closest attention and publish to the most minute detail, every movement in the romance of the courtship of the Duke of Abruzzi and Miss Elkins, the daughter of the United States senator. Strangely enough, however, they entirely omitted to chronicle the fact that for the greater portion of July this year, Miss Elkins was taking the waters at Langenswambach, near Wiesbaden, and accompanied by her mother, and accompanied by her mother, lived quietly in one of the villas attached to one of the principal hotels. It appears that the Duke of the Abruzzi, who was a daily visitor at the villa, assumed the name of a well-known Italian count.

A Roadside Accident

While the King, accompanied by one or two members of the royal household, was returning to Balmoral Castle on foot from a deer-stalking expedition, the party met two small boys between five and six years of age on the public road near Balmoral Bridge, a few hundred yards from the castle. His Majesty stopped the boys, who respectfully raised their caps, and inquired whether they were on their way home from school, to which they replied in the affirmative.

The King next asked if they could read, and being eagerly assured that they could, they were asked to read something. They elected to recite a passage, which they had learnt at school and knew by heart. His Majesty highly commended the boys on their accomplishments, remarking that he doubted if his own boys could have given as good a rendition at their age.

ODD MASONIC LODGE ROOM.

In the Open Air on the Summit of a Canadian Mountain. The only natural lodge room in the world is on the summit of Owl's Head Mountain at Lake Memphremagog, Canada, says the Masonic Bulletin. Here, in a great ravine, at an elevation of 2450 feet above the level of the lake, situated due east and west, and surrounded by massive rocks that afford perfect seclusion, is a ledge that seems as if hewn by the hand of nature for the use to which it is put. The rocks offer suitable watch towers from which sentinels can readily observe the approach of eavesdroppers should any by rare chance pass that way.

From The Youth Companion. The practice of clean shaving has made such strides among the English army officers that a general order has been issued reminding them that the regulations still require them to wear a moustache. Times have changed since Rawdon Crawley so vigorously protested against poor Joseph Sedley's moustache. "Civilians in those days were supposed to wear a bare upper lip. Nowadays they wear what they like; it is only the sons of Mars who are not allowed the luxury of a clean shave nor yet that of a full beard.

Portuguese Upheaval To Accelerate Drift of Capital to Canada

This, with Feeling of Unrest in Britain, should be Good Thing for Dominion

From a Staff Correspondent. LISBON, Oct. 29.—The present events in Portugal, which, combined at a time when there is a growing feeling of unrest among the masses here, must tend to accelerate the drift of capital towards Canada. Indeed not only capital but also labour is not sufficiently realized that any revolutionary movement or radical change in the taxation of land, tends to hit the smaller property holder and the manufacturer with a limited amount of capital first. The much-tracked "quicks" in most cases can afford to be as indifferent as the millionaire whose investments are specifically untouched by the budget. Unless the portents are altogether misleading the old country is in for a very serious bout of political warfare which may have far-reaching consequences, the we cannot compare the leaders of the most advanced political parties here with those who have tapped over the ancient dynasty of Braganza in such an ignominious manner.

World's Largest Ship White Star "Olympic"

Interesting Facts About the Big Steamer Recently Launched at Belfast.

The illustrated section appears a portrait of the world's largest steamer "Olympic" built at Belfast, for the White Star Line. The "Olympic" exceeds by nearly 100 feet in length and 13,000 tons in weight any other ship afloat. Her principal dimensions are: Length overall 852 feet. Breadth over all 103 feet. Depth of hull 37 feet. Height from bottom of keel to top of cabin house 105 feet. Height of funnels above casing 71 feet. Height of funnels above deck 105 feet. Distance from top of funnel to keel 113 feet. Number of steel decks 11. Number of watertight bulkheads 16. The gigantic measurements of this vessel are best appreciated when it is weighed in tons, and compared with the famous Bridal Veil Fall in the Yosemite Valley. Indeed, if the "Olympic" and her sister-ship, "Titanic," (toot to end under the Brooklyn bridge, they would completely block the East River, and extend over the shore one hundred feet on each side.

In each ship three million steel rivets weighing in all 600 tons have been employed to bind the massive steel plates, insuring the greatest stability; and the rudder of each vessel weighs 100 tons, and is moved by electricity almost as lightly as a feather. These monsters of the deep will each accommodate 2500 passengers, carrying 1000 tons of mail, and the enormous size of the ships the accommodations, both as regards the several public apartments and the passenger-staterooms, will be exceptional. Swimming pools, tennis courts, sun-baths, sports decks and palm courts, will be provided in addition to restaurants, dining saloons, lounges, smoking-apartments, elevators, etc.

The "Olympic" and "Titanic" will be propelled by a unique combination of reciprocating engines with four-cylinder turbines, such as the White Star Line has employed so successfully on its Canadian service steamer "Laurentic." By this ingenious system vibration, climatic and mal-odour are obviated. A speed of 22 knots per hour will be maintained. Since the advent of the "Great Eastern" in 1855 no steamer has created such general interest as the "Olympic," not only on account of her immense size, but also because of the immense forward steps thus marked in either lines of marine accomplishment, the outcome of many centuries of conflict with the sea.

The "Olympic" will join the White Star Line's mail service between New York, Plymouth, Cherbourg, and Southampton next summer, followed by the "Titanic" in the early fall.

The Migrant Moustache. From The Youth Companion. The practice of clean shaving has made such strides among the English army officers that a general order has been issued reminding them that the regulations still require them to wear a moustache. Times have changed since Rawdon Crawley so vigorously protested against poor Joseph Sedley's moustache. "Civilians in those days were supposed to wear a bare upper lip. Nowadays they wear what they like; it is only the sons of Mars who are not allowed the luxury of a clean shave nor yet that of a full beard. At their annual concert, which is to be held this year in Massey Hall, on the 2nd of November next, the sons of Scotland have secured in addition to Jessie MacLachlan, the well-known Scottish prima donna, Mr. W. L. Cookburn, recently from Scotland, and whose first appearance in Toronto will be at this concert. He is considered the greatest bass singer of Scottish music in Scotland.