

peaks, any of them taller than the highest in the entire Appalachian system. . . . Much the finest of all these lay far to the northeastward. It was a vast affair with three great summits, two of them peaks, the third, and tallest, an immense square block." Their enthusiasm over the grandeur of this mighty peak leaped to amazement at the sight of the immense, glistening, glacier which blanketed the south slope of it.

"That is what makes the Guadacha white," was the first remark of the French-Canadian trapper and canoe-man.

"That great white mass loomed up far and away the most notable phenomenon in that whole magnificent panorama," says Mr. Haworth. "It is the biggest thing in the whole Finlay country. I venture to predict that when the glacier has been more closely examined it will be found to be one of the biggest, if not the very biggest, in the whole Rocky Mountain system."

ACCORDING to the survey of the Russian situation, as set down by F. Cunliffe-Owen, in the New York Sun, the re-establishment of the Romanoff dynasty in a revised form, with Grand Duke Nicholas as Dictator, is the only ray of hope which he can see behind the sombre masses of gloomy clouds which blacken the immediate prospects. He puts unqualified blame for the present state of affairs upon Kerensky—Premier, President and Dictator. Kerensky is condemned as the author of policies which have alienated the sympathies and dissipated the support of Great Britain and France; exposed Russia to the bonds of Teuton political dominion and economic oppression; provoked the rebellion of the peasantry, inspired the distrust of the priests, and precipitated the disruption of the army.

He declares that 98 per cent. of the whole Russian population is opposed to Kerensky and the programme of the present Russian government. "It is not the programme of the peasantry," he says, "nor yet of the clergy and religious orders, of the land-owning classes, of the bourgeoisie, of the merchant's and of the manufacturers."

It is the programme of a small but noisy and very active minority, who are all divided among themselves and whose dissensions are actively fomented by the Kaiser's agents, who swarm at Petrograd and indeed everywhere else in Russia. It is no exaggeration to assert that the entire country is in a state of revolt against the Kerensky Government, which has but one thing in its favour: namely, that it has resolved itself for the time being into a dictatorship.

But it cannot last. For Kerensky stands committed to principles and to doctrines to which the entire country is opposed. More-

over, the vast majority of his countrymen hold him responsible for present conditions. They are conditions which sound the death knell of that Russian republic whose birth in March last was hailed with so much satisfaction throughout America.

The provisional government had wonderful opportunities. It did not take advantage thereof, and instead of getting down to hard work used up all the steam that should have been devoted to the prosecution of the war and to the reorganization of the administration in fruitless verbiage and futile torrents of eloquence.

A movement has already been set in progress for the restoration of monarchy in some form or other. The church is promulgating the monarchical doctrines and the influence of the clergy is already manifested in the mutterings of the mujiks, who, according to Mr. Owen, are already asking who is to be the next czar. He cites the opinions of Arthur Henderson, Labour representative in the Lloyd George cabinet, and of Albert Thomas, representing Labour in the French cabinet in support of his statement that tragedy and disaster must inevitably follow the perpetuation of the Republican idea in Russia. Elihu Root is also quoted as one of the prominent prophets of the early ending of any republican form of government in Petrograd. The Kaiser seems to be the

only one convinced of victory in Russia. The most elaborate preparations are being made for a Teuton industrial and mercantile invasion of Russia to follow on the heels of the war-lord's armies.

In conclusion Mr. Owen says:

"Kerensky is not the one to save Russia. It needs a man of firmer mould, of more tried experience, for the task; one who enjoys the unbounded confidence of all military men in Russia and who is still to this day idolized by the soldiers, namely, the giant Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, who has so repeatedly led them to victory.

"No one has ever questioned his patriotism or his personal and official integrity. He is a Russian of the Russians, the most thoroughly Muscovite member of the dynasty of Romanoff. He alone is in sight as qualified in every way for the role of Dictator, commanding the trust and the good will of the peasantry, of the clergy, of the army, of the aristocracy and of the bourgeoisie, of the manufacturers and of the merchants.

"A dictator is the sole solution for such difficulties as those in which Russia now finds herself involved. Even the most ultra democratic of American news-

SUPER-HERCULES KERENSKY.



The Greatest of His Labours.

—Racey, in Montreal Star.

papers, which gloried over the overthrow of the monarchical autocracy at Petrograd in March, now unite in declaring that an autocratic dictatorship is the only means of saving Russia. Nay, some of them actually admit that a dictatorship has become a sine qua non at Washington, arguing that all powers retained by Congress should be vested in the President alone until the restoration of peace, on the very logical ground that 'war cannot be managed on the town meeting principle.'

IT would be safe to say that only the infliction of a poor memory prevents the recollection, by most of us, of barked shins and a rip in the rear as the physical and sartorial attributes of some one or a dozen bird-nesting adventures of bare-foot days. We were not much concerned those days in the literary products of the professional ornithologist which are marshalled in an amazing array now-a-days in the publisher's catalogues. The very number of bird-books provokes curiosity as to the opportunity offered by bird-study for the indulgence of a desire for some pleasant summer hobby.

Somewhere in between the rather thoughtless cruelty of the tree-climbing, nest-robbing practices of buoyant boyhood and the fearsome technicalities of the systematist with his callipers and dessicated language describing the bones and feathers of dead birds, there should be a happy medium for the amateur in need of some such tonic to stimulate "interest" and revive the old appetite for ramblings afield. In the New York Sun, Harry Esty Dounce tells of the pleasures the amateur may find in a study of bird-lore. And in telling how to set about

Make Friends of the Birds, says N. Y. Sun Man

the quest for such pleasures, he says: "You must have ordinary sight and hearing. A glass is helpful, but not essential. The best book for the novice is one with good pictures

and some kind of an identification key arranged by size and colour rather than by families. It happens that the book with the key I should recommend is villainously (albeit 'prettily') illustrated with coloured photographs of mediocre mounted specimens that lack all character of the bird in life. Bad pictures are confusing; they are worse than no pictures at all. Photographs from life are valuable in other ways, but not for identification, because they are usually taken in a glaring light, which obscures the colour pattern and exaggerates little momentary disarrays of plumage.

"At first you will identify only some of the birds which will obligingly sit still close at hand for you to study them. Look at such a bird. See him. Make notes on him—size, form, length and shape of bill. If possible follow him long enough to get him in various lights, for nothing is more tricky than the light on colour patterns. Listen to his notes that you may know his voice again. Watch when he flies away. Birds are seen oftenest flying, and in that respect almost every kind shows to the practised eye a distinguishing mark or a special trait of motion.

"It is better to work from the bird to the book than to study the book first and then try to make your observations fit your undigested memories.

"The acuteness of proficiency will come by the third season," says Mr. Dounce. "There need be no fear," he declares, "that enthusiasm for bird-lore will make response to nature's appeal one-sided and distract from the general exaltation and serenity that come with the right mood and the right hour in beautiful surroundings out of doors. As for Nature's larger appeal," he says, "I find personally that I get much more out of my sojourns in the wilds by virtue of what bird knowledge I have gained. To recognize that the weird cry which falls from the clouds is that of a night heron passing over from shore to marsh does not set me thinking about the night heron's anatomy or his economic value; but because I know him well I hear the cry and glance upward, as a non-birdist might not do—and cry and bird are inherent parts of the magic of the twilight hour."

A LURID light was thrown upon the tremendous development of the aeroplane as a destructive agent by the flashes of the bombs about London streets by the fifteen air-raiders who wrought such terrible destruction on June 13th. This menace to the lives of little children, women and non-combatants, leaps with giant strides at the impulse and under the stimulus of war and, according to H. F. Wyatt, who writes on "Air Raids and the New War," in the "Nineteenth Century Review," "it is a certainty that unless we find effectual means to stop them, the raids by German aeroplanes already accomplished will be dwarfed to insignificance by those speedily to come."

It is only a matter of a few months, says Mr. Wyatt, before it will be possible for the enemy to attempt a repetition of the frightful feat of the thirteenth of June "not by fifteen, but by a hundred and fifty winged instruments of death." He goes on to project a picture of even greater frightfulness which he sees as a condition of the near future when, "by next March," it may be quite conceivably in the power of our foes, if they choose, to send, not a hundred and fifty, but several hundred, or perhaps a few months later still, a thousand machines to drop bombs on the capital of Britain, and on other English towns."

Mr. Wyatt has little patience with the advocates of dignified composure and the preachers, politicians and pacifists who are opposed to the principle of reprisals. It would be futile, he declares, to attempt to practise a passive defence by withdrawing aerial fighters from the firing line to patrol the threatened areas. "This miserable manoeuvre," as Mr. Wyatt calls it, is exactly what the enemy hopes to achieve.

Cunliffe-Owen Nominates Grand Duke for Czar