

London Advertiser

Founded in 1863.
ADVERTISER BUILDING,
Dundas Street, London, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One week by carrier..... 10c
One year by carrier..... \$10.00
One year by mail, outside city..... \$12.00
One year, delivered outside city..... \$15.00
Weekly Edition..... 15c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
3670 (Private Branch Exchange,
Connecting All Departments,
Nights and holidays, ring the following numbers:
Business Department..... 3670
Editors..... 3671
Reporters..... 3672
Job Printing Department..... 3673

[Entered at London Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.]

LONDON, MONDAY, OCT. 21.

EAST MIDDLESEX AND THE TEMPERANCE ISSUE.

The East Middlesex elector who wants to strike a blow at the barroom, need have no hesitation in making a choice at the polls on Monday next.

The election of Mr. Neely would rejoice the interests that profit by the barroom.

The election of Mr. Sutherland would give the barroom notice to quit.

The Provincial Government, by means of the three-fifths clause, three years ago, saved all the barrooms now open in the riding. The license commissioners of the riding, the officials of the Whitney Government, only this year renewed at least two licenses which every reputable citizen, whatever his views on the temperance question, wished to see cut off.

The election of Mr. Neely would be an expression of approval of the three-fifths clause and of the conduct of the license commissioners of the riding. It would stiffen the Government's resolve to stand by the present license system, and would strengthen the alliance between the Government and "the trade."

Mr. Neely will have the entire support of the liquor interests. Mr. Sutherland will have their enmity. Mr. Neely, if elected, will go to the Legislature pledged to vote against a resolution to banish the bar from every municipality in the province. Mr. Sutherland, if elected, will go to the Legislature pledged to support such a resolution. The issue could not be clearer.

THE SCHOOLS AND THE SOIL.

The satisfaction reflected in Mr. McCready's letter defending the rural education policy of the Ontario Government is one of the very things that Dr. Pyne's critics complain of. And if his officers thus report that all is well, it is not likely that he will be stimulated to improvement or to take advice from non-political critics.

Readers of the Farmers' Advocate know that reforms urged in its columns have received no attention. The horticulturalists appointed a committee to advise the department about the time the new readers were being planned, but there is no evidence that the committee was ever consulted or if consulted that any attention was paid to it. The one thing conspicuously absent from Mr. McCready's letter, amidst the statements of his personal beliefs and official trumpetings of progress being made, is any specific example of this progress. Certainly nothing was done to adapt the reading lessons to the needs of rural schools, though the Farmers' Advocate and others have urged for such a reform. Mr. McCready, who is director of elementary agricultural education, raises a considerable cry for "help" from "everybody." But when competent specialists offer the help of their suggestions, they are met with contemptuous inattention by the Pyne-Seath bureau. As but such respect is paid to the advocates of any special interest as is accorded to the "advisory council," which is supposed to represent to the department the views of the teaching profession.

It was hoped that in the new school readers there would be many lessons calling on the "catland, horticultural, stocking, industrial and commercial interests of the Dominion and of Ontario in particular. Instead of such lessons, the readers seem to have been compiled from frontispieces to finish, more to please the Denisons and Hughes than to suit the people of rural Ontario.

The simple explanation is that the Government at Toronto is undemocratic. The idea of democracy as against that of aristocracy is that all sorts of men shall be given a voice in government. It may be that Mr. Seath is more expert generally in education than a delegation of intelligent farmers, but he does not know their needs in detail as well as they do. On the aristocratic or bureaucratic theory, however, he refuses to listen to them. Because he knows something about high schools, he contemns the voice of public school teachers about their own work. Because he has studied up in administrative theory, he sets at naught the practical counsels of the advisory council. He and one or two others at Toronto profess to know all and are above taking advice from the spokesmen of the many special interests. And Dr. Pyne is their registrar.

They are striving hard, says Mr. McCready. Their striving sometimes looks like that of a captive squirrel on its exercising treadmill. Mr. McCready is a little afraid of being thought to express "stupid optimism." Through him speaks the Government, with much self-praise, with Whitney-esque flourishes, without thought of any real present need. It is a Government that will not take expert advice and yet affects to ask for help! It

is pleasing to see Mr. McCready's zeal, but all his undoubted talents are turned into a machine that is out of date.

DR. COLERIDGE'S MISREPRESENTATION.

Dr. Coleridge, of Ingersoll, who is stumping for Mr. Neely, is ill-informed, or he is not careful in his statement of facts.

His assertion that Mr. Rowell favors a single tax measure is grotesquely misleading. Mr. Rowell's bill merely asks that the ratepayers of any municipality, rural or urban, be permitted to say whether they shall wholly or partly exempt buildings from taxation.

The single tax theory implies the abolition of the private ownership of land, and the raising of all public revenue—federal, provincial and municipal—by a single tax on land values. To say that this sweeping change, which would revolutionize the present economic system, is identical with the partial or complete exemption of houses and barns from municipal taxes, is to insult any man with an ounce of brains. Dr. Coleridge puts a low estimate on the intelligence of East Middlesex farmers.

In Manitoba the farmers prefer to have all municipal taxes assessed on their land instead of the land and buildings combined. Many of the municipalities of Saskatchewan, Alberta, and British Columbia—Edmonton and Vancouver among them—have adopted this plan. In Ontario no one proposes to force it on any community. Mr. Rowell's bill merely asked that each municipality be empowered to do as it pleases. The parent of the proposal in the Legislature was Mr. Frupp, a Conservative, now member for Ottawa in the House of Commons. Its leading newspaper advocate is a Conservative, Mr. Wilson Southam, of the Ottawa Citizen. It is not a party proposal, except that Sir James Whitney, almost alone on his own side, obstinately stands in the way.

DUFF THE GREAT.

Mr. Duff, the statesman, gave an improving address to a respectful gathering at Dorchester the other day. In his solid presence, Liberalism became an hypothesis, a myth.

There was the sense of governmental fixture in his bearing, as he tempered his mind to the stalwarts. Security to the verge of lethargy seemed his. With Whitney and the rest he sits at ease, serene, walked up on Olympus. This puny Rowell, with his scaling ladder of Temperance, is "not fit to be premier," he said.

A sample of wisdom! "I ask you in all sincerity, if you recall any public man who achieved greatness playing the role of Independent?" Shades of Chatham and Peel! They must, after all, have been partisans through thick and thin, like Mr. Duff, and the world has done them some wrong. Mr. Duff helps us to read our history anew. There is no danger of his ever being anything but a faithful dependent himself, that much is certain. You can always be sure of Duff. Some men plow a lonely furrow. Not he! He follows the camp with that strong loyalty which is the better part of wisdom as well as the safest self-interest. And thinking, capacity, effort, service, are nothing to wisdom, anybody knows.

It was splendid of Mr. Duff to come and see and speak to a few of his people. They were able to perceive his full size and weight.

Manitoba politics is badly in need of chloride of lime.

Messrs. Nantel and Pelletier have still both feet in the trough.

Magistrate McMicken is merely an understudy of Premier Roblin.

Is there any doubt as to which side the barroom is fighting for in East Middlesex?

The Ottawa Government will launch its naval policy as soon as it can get the German peril aboard.

The farmers of East Middlesex have a chance to see in Hon. James Duff the prize pumpkin of provincial politics.

The license commissioners could not have renewed those two licenses in London Township if Mr. Neely had objected.

The Turkish prime minister appeals to Britain for aid, but John Bull is not likely to put his money on that horse again.

The Toronto Telegram calls it the Laurier-Monk-Bourassa alliance. We haven't heard that Monk and Bourassa had declared for the Laurier policy, but perhaps the Telegram hasn't heard, either.

Kipling has taken the political platform—and for Sir Max Aitken of all men! If Rudyard's political oratory is on no higher plane than his political poetry, the readers of "The Jungle Book" and "Soldiers Three" may well weep.

Our local contemporary abuses Ald. Richter, one of the most useful and competent men that ever sat in the City Council. Ald. Richter's offence is the exposure of the hydro-electric commission's juggling of figures. That is the unpardonable sin, in the eyes of Mr. Beck and his henchmen.

THE SQUIRE A FAILURE.

There is one great count against the squire; that, being lifted up, he did not draw others after him, but certainly

separated others down. Our rustics are more peevish, more irresponsible, less thrifty, less society, less patriotic than if they had been born possessing of Bavaria or Burgundy. And the only other thing to be said about it is that we need not talk of destroying the true squire; because, for some inconceivable reason, he has destroyed himself. The worst possible thing has happened. The squire has gone, but the squireship remains; and it is imagined, has the squire of the herd, by a much more offensive animal.

IT HELPED HIM.

[Chicago Tribune.]
Having the consolation of a bull moose is a great help.

THE GREAT ISSUE.

[Toronto Globe.]
The greatest issue in Ontario politics is the car or the dog. Which shall be saved?

IN DARKEST MANITOBA.

[Winnipeg Tribune.]
The freeman of the north is something for which the red blood of Britons flowed during centuries, and yet right here in Manitoba the very character of British liberty was assaulted in the dust. Just what the outcome will be it is difficult to determine. Whether the sons of Britain who have witnessed the unhallowed desecration of the ark of British liberty right in their midst will supremely permit the conduct of the violators, led by Sir Rodmond Baskin, to pass without proper punishment, is a problem which the near future must solve. For an opposition to win against such methods as were practiced would be a miracle, and the age of miracles is past. Reports from the county indicate an orgy, the like of which has rarely been witnessed in any free country. The forces of privilege went forth with the slogan that they just had to win, and nothing was too daring, nothing too unscrupulous, nothing too contemptible to do.

FOLLOWED INSTRUCTIONS.

[Housekeeper.]
"You're a nice one," said the street car conductor to the man from the country; "if you saw that fellow pick that gentleman's pocket why didn't you interfere and not let him get away?"

"Vaal," said Reuben, "I pick pockets, and I b'gosh I didn't do it."

PLACES TO VISIT.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]
"Tell me about Venice."
"Good postcards there."
"Constantinople."
"No postcards there."
"And Paris."
"Elegant postcards there."

WHY NOT.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]
"I'm feeling well today, my mind is at ease and my business is good."
"Why are you going around telling people that?"
"Well, we always put up a holler when things go wrong. Why shouldn't we occasionally admit that things are going right?"

THE COMEBACK.

[Dublin Express.]
An Irishman, passing a shop where a notice was displayed saying that everything was sold by the yard, thought he would play a joke on the shopman, so he entered the shop and asked for a yard of milk. The shopman, not in the least taken aback, dipped his fingers in a bowl and drew a line a yard long on the counter. Pat, not wishing to be caught in his own trap, asked the price. "Sixpence," said the shopman.

"All right, sorr," said Pat. "Roll it up; I'd take it."

UNGRATEFUL GUEST.

[Judge.]
Brown—"So you sent Sunday with the Subbys, eh? How far is their house from the station?"
Tome—"About two miles, as the dust flies."

WHY SHE BROKE WINDOWS.

[London Daily News-Leader.]
Charged at Marybone yesterday with breaking two plate-glass windows at the Hercules public-house in Ashmole street, Kate Beckett, a young married woman, indignantly declared that the prosecutor encouraged her husband there every day to play dominoes for beer.

Mr. Ploewen—But what do you say to breaking his windows, the real? Prisoner—He ought to have all the lot broken for encouraging a married man with a wife and four children to go there, and taking all his money, which ought to come home.

Mr. Ploewen ordered the woman to pay a fine of 5s and the amount of the damage (£2), but added that he was not surprised that she broke windows.

HIS POSITION.

[Chicago Tribune.]
"Mrs. Jipes, I think I have heard you say you have a cousin in the regular army. He is an officer, I presume."
"Yes; he holds some responsible position, but I don't exactly know the nature of it. When he wrote to me last he said he was in the guardhouse—what ever that is."

VARIETATED.

[Fliegende Blätter.]
Post's "The Red" and "The Blue" contain poems by my husband.
Maid—"How lovely! And does he write in those colors as well?"

EASY.

[Judge Library.]
Tommy's Mamma—"Why aren't you a good little boy like Willie Bjones?"
Tommy—"Huh! It's easy enough for him to be good. He's sick most of the time."

CHRISTMAS HUNGER!

[London Daily News-Leader.]
Miss Mary Gawthorpe intends, if during the forthcoming season, "the women's suffrage cause is betrayed," to initiate a women's great hunger strike throughout Great Britain.

It would commence at midnight on Dec. 25. To women who agree with her she makes an immediate appeal. "Letters," she writes, "will not be welcomed, nor long messages of any description. The ideal postcard will bear the pledge 'I promise' at the head, followed by the volunteer's full name and address, and the distinguishing initials of the women's organization, if any, to which the volunteer belongs. The postcard should be addressed to me at Penn P. O. Bucks. In the event of a hunger strike of genuine national dimensions being promised, I undertake to forward the pledges which will be classified on arrival to the central offices of the respective societies; and I should be both willing and glad to fall into line as one of many if the women's organization take up the idea."

TOOK GOOD ADVICE.

[Ottawa Free Press.]
The fact that the bullet first hit the manuscript of Col. Roosevelt's speech probably saved his life. We newspapermen always did advise public men to write out their speeches beforehand.

Winter's Terrors In the Old Days

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

The other day we were reminded of the approach of winter by the visit of a marauding party of steam-fitters to the house next door. There are some hockey enthusiasts in Canada who rejoice at the decrease of summer and long for ice and snow. But I imagine that the majority of people in northern latitudes heave a sigh of regret when even such a dismal summer as that of 1912 doth hasten into the dark abyss of time. But if we grow sad at the thought of coal bills, fur coats and assiduous attentions to eccentric furnaces, let us comfort ourselves with the thought that we moderns are a hundred times better prepared to hibernate than were our ancestors. When we search mediaeval literature, we discover that our forbears ardently hated winter, night, forests, and mountains.

In Chaucer's day, for instance, men looked forward to winter with positive dread. For few were the comforts of home in the middle ages. There were few stone houses; most of them were made of timber and plaster. Only the better sort of house had two chambers, and the walls were so full of chinks that special legislation had to be devised against "the listeners at the eaves." The heating system was very primitive. In most houses the smoke went up through a hole in the roof and even where a chimney did exist, it was only a funnel-shaped affair of both and plaster. Draughts swept incessantly through the house, hence the use of high-backed chairs and furs. Furs have indeed an important place in mediaeval literature, for they were more in demand for inside than for outside use. The king, himself, amid the splendors of the palace, was glad enough to wrap his ermine robe closer around him on frosty days.

Living under such conditions, in smoky, draughty houses, no wonder the men of the middle ages hated winter. Scribbled on the leaf of a Psalm-book in the Bodleian is a fragment of a song written probably about 1225. It expresses the mediaeval dread of winter in lines full of pathos:

Mirrie it is while summer last
With fughlens song; (birds)
Oo nu neceht windeas blast (But now neareth)

And weder strong, (storm)
El, el, what this night is long!
And ich with wel michc wrong
Soregh and murre and fast, (Sorrow).

But we can best estimate the mediaeval hatred of winter by the enthusiastic welcome to spring, which is perhaps the dominant note in the middle English lyric.

One of the very earliest English lyrics with music is the beautiful song:

Sumer is I'cumen in,
Lhude sing cuccu; (loud)
Groweth sed and bloweth med,
And springeth the wide nu. (wood now).

Chaucer's famous opening line of the Prologue is almost equaled by his rondel beginning—

Now welcome sumer, with thy sonne
softe,
Thou hast this wintres weders over-
shake,
And driven away the lounge nightes
blake!

The long, black nights of winter filled the mediaeval mind with terror. In fact, night in any season of the year was unwelcome. Today we grow poetic as we gaze upon a sunset, but there was no fuzz made over the glory in the western sky in earlier times. "Wherefore is the sun red at evening?" is a question in the Master of Oxford's Catechism, a work of the fifteenth century. And the answer is almost startling to the modern aesthete—"The sun is red, for he goeth toward hell." The sunset meant the coming of night, and night was hell. How far we have come along the path of comfort in this hydro-electric age is better realized when we remember that a tallow candle in the 14th century cost four times its weight in beefsteak; wax was so costly that it was reserved for the service of the saints. Common folk had to go to bed early and were tortured all night by the vermin which flourished even in king's houses. No wonder, then, that all the mediaeval poets raised their gladdest strains in praise of the sunrise. During the last five centuries the sunrise and sunset have changed places in poetry. Few moderns ever see, or ever want to see, the sunrise, but the sunset is extremely popular. Let us be thankful that night and winter have been robbed of their terrors by the electrician and the plumber!

The Serbian army is resting after its capture of the Turkish town of Elazor and preparing for the more strenuous task of tackling the Turkish army of 40,000 men concentrated at the town of Servia, a little to the north.

The grim fighting of the war is likely to occur out of sight of the main armies, as some 4,000 Albanians are arming, and Greek and Bulgarian hands have been taken to the hills, where they will engage in guerrilla warfare.

The navies of Greece and Turkey appear thus far to have contented themselves with blockading operations.

DIES AGED 110.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 21.—Joseph Marshall, a carpenter, 110 years old, died at his home here today. He was born in Germany in 1802, and came to this country when 40 years of age. At the age of 80 years Marshall ceased the use of all intoxicating liquors, and when he was 105 years old he stopped the use of tobacco.

CLASSED AS MEDIUM.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Books such as those by Oliver Optic and Alger, which parts of a quarter century ago advocated to their children as suitable reading, have been placed in the "horrible example" class by the district public library commission. The tales and romances that delighted children of two decades ago and more, have been classed as "undesirable," along with five-cent novels of the "penny dreadful" type. The commission bases its condemnation of the old-time children's classics on the ground of mediocrity, and not by reason of any viciousness.

SERB REGIMENT WAS WIPED OUT BY A TURK MINE

Force of the Allied Armies Reported as Virtually Annihilated.

SULTAN'S WARSHIPS BOMBARD VARNA

Shelling of Bulgarian Black Sea Port Said To Be Breach of Mediterranean Law.

[Canadian Press.]
London, Oct. 21.—The Seventh Regiment of Serbian Infantry is reported to have been virtually exterminated by the explosion of Turkish land mines after crossing the frontier into the district of Novipazar, according to a news agency dispatch from Belgrade.

Left Their Colors.
Belgrade, Oct. 21.—A Serbian column captured the Turkish trenches at the village of Podujevo, near Mitrovica, on the road to Pristina. During the night the Serbians were commanded by General Jankovitch.

The Turks, with their Armat auxiliaries, retired toward the south, leaving their colors, several cases of ammunition, eighty oxen and a large quantity of forage. Turkish prisoners, taken by the Serbians, declare that there were no regular Turkish troops engaged. The Ottoman force at Podujevo consisting of two provisional regiments of reserves and six companies of Armat troops, besides three batteries of artillery.

No details are given as to the casualties.

Harmless Shelling.

London, Oct. 21.—The Turkish warship shelling rounds at Varna, but without effect, says a Sofia dispatch to the Times. Two Bulgarian torpedo boats then issued from the harbor and engaged the Turkish squadron, one ship of which withdrew. It is believed that she was struck by a torpedo, but not seriously damaged. Eventually the Turks proceeded to Batchick, 25 miles to the north, where they indulged in another harmless bombardment. They then returned to Varna, but kept at a respectable distance, apparently fearing mines.

At nightfall the Bulgarian torpedo boats came out again, but no engagement was reported during the night. The Turkish squadron was still at Varna on Sunday, but did not open fire.

Looks to England.

Another dispatch to the Times says that a Bulgarian column from Koeshtin, captured Dimitria, Mahomina and Banksko, in the Razlog district, without resistance. Several villages were burned by the retreating Turks.

A Sofia dispatch, dated Oct. 18, says that a battle between Turks and Serbians was in progress north of Pristina.

The Constantinople correspondent of the Times says he has the highest authority for stating that disquieting information has reached the Porte concerning the sincerity of the powers.

"This," adds the correspondent, "intensifies the anxiety caused by King Ferdinand's appeal to religious sentimentality. Amid the shadows of European intrigue, Turkey puts her faith in England alone to save her from treacherous manoeuvres."

Expect Intervention.

Sofia, Oct. 21.—Owing to the proximity of the Turkish fleet to the Varna lighthouse be extinguished. The newspapers declare that the Turkish bombardment of Varna was contrary to international law, and the Hague convention, because the Black Sea is neutral water. They declare also that the Bulgarian Government expect the powers to intervene.

The semi-official Mr. Assers that the powers are negotiating with a view to establishing the neutrality of the Black Sea. There is an unconfirmed report that the Turks have evacuated the outer lines of fortifications around Adrianople.

London, Oct. 21.—Three, and perhaps four, big battles will probably be begun within a few hours on the territory of European Turkey. The armies of the Italian allies have now crossed the frontiers on all sides while the Turks, as their opponents advance, are giving up their frontier posts and abandoning small and unimportant towns, falling back slowly onto their strongly entrenched positions around which will be fought the principal struggles of the war.

Bulgars to Strike.

The Bulgarian army will, it is thought, probably be the first to strike, for at their objective point, the fortress of Adrianople, the main Turkish army is rapidly growing in strength, and with time will outgrow that of the invaders. Rumors have been current today that two of the outer forts of Adrianople have fallen into the Bulgarians' hands, but these must be taken with reserve in the same way as the report of the capture of the town of Kirk-Kilisseh, of which there is no confirmation.

The Serbian army have made some progress in their advance towards Pristina and Uskup. They have taken a few small villages with but little opposition. The Serbian army operating in the district of Novipazar also reports some progress.

On the other side of Novipazar, near the Montenegrin frontier, both the Turks and the Montenegrins claim successes in slight skirmishes. The Montenegrins, however, have advanced no farther towards Scutari.

The Greek army is resting after its capture of the Turkish town of Elazor and preparing for the more strenuous task of tackling the Turkish army of 40,000 men concentrated at the town of Servia, a little to the north.

The grim fighting of the war is likely to occur out of sight of the main armies, as some 4,000 Albanians are arming, and Greek and Bulgarian hands have been taken to the hills, where they will engage in guerrilla warfare.

The navies of Greece and Turkey appear thus far to have contented themselves with blockading operations.

DIES AGED 110.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 21.—Joseph Marshall, a carpenter, 110 years old, died at his home here today. He was born in Germany in 1802, and came to this country when 40 years of age. At the age of 80 years Marshall ceased the use of all intoxicating liquors, and when he was 105 years old he stopped the use of tobacco.

DO NOT ACCEPT SUBSTITUTES for Stephens' Ink

No dealer SHOULD BE "Out of stock". NO OTHER ink is "Just as good".

W. A. M. STEPHENS, MONTREAL, SOLE AGENT FOR CANADA

"TEMPERANCE" HOUSE RAIDED AT KOMOKA

A. D. Graham Fined \$100. After Visit of Provincial Officer.

Allan D. Graham, proprietor of a supposed temperance house at Komoka, which village is in the local option township of Lobo, was fined \$100 and costs by Police Magistrate Joseph C. Judd and County Magistrate Henry Macklin, when he pleaded guilty this morning to a charge of keeping liquor for sale without a license.

Graham's hotel was raided on Saturday night by Provincial Inspector Morrison, of Toronto, who was assisted by County Constable Sadler, Local Inspector R. A. Galpin co-operated also. The provincial officer visited Komoka on Saturday evening, and found seven or eight men lined up in a bar room drinking alcoholic beverages in the "temperance" hotel. The charge was accordingly laid before Squire Macklin and Mr. Judd, who is also a justice of the peace in Middlesex County. Graham appeared at the Carling street court this morning at the conclusion of the regular police session, and pleaded guilty.

As this is his first conviction the minimum fine of \$100 was imposed.

YOUTHFUL CRIMINALS ALARM FRENCH

Thirty-Six Per Cent of All Accused in Courts Are Minors.

Paris, Oct. 21.—Juvenile crime is increasing in an alarming way in France, according to the recently published statistics of the courts of justice for 1910.

Some 36 per cent of all persons accused of crime are minors. A similar tendency has been observed in England and Germany, and the question is raised of the serious thought of criminologists.

A second revelation of the tables is the remarkable preponderance of half-educated persons among the accused, and among the half-educated and the uneducated ones. The well or fairly well educated contribute about half as many culprits as do the totally uneducated. It is a fact that all but a trifling number of wrongdoers spring.

At present not far from half a million cases are brought before the lowest police courts in a year. The result is that the criminality of a serious character has shown practically no change for the past ten years.

Crimes against property have decreased notably in number, the result, it is said, of the exceptional severity with which such matters are treated, not only by judges, but by juries.

The same can scarcely be said for crimes of violence against persons. French juries in particular being not ready to wax sentimental over the plea of passion, temptation and so on, invariably put forward by accused persons.

VENEZUELAN STARVING

Correspondent of New York Paper Writes of Terrible Conditions.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Oct. 21.—Conditions of extreme poverty and privation in Venezuela are described in a letter written from Caracas by a correspondent of the Tribune. In the state of Trujillo, more than 600 persons have starved to death during the past season, it is said. "The bodies of an entire family were found in one house—starved to death," the letter continues.

"One almost incredible consequence of the pangs of hunger was the killing of a baby by his two older brothers when they roasted the body and ate it." Much of the blame for these conditions is placed upon political conditions, which have led to neglect of agriculture.