

Adopt New Scale Of War Pensions

Which are Made Retroactive to the Start of the War—New Pension Board to be Appointed Shortly.

The new scale of soldiers' pensions which went into force this week and is made retroactive to the start of the war, considerably increases allowances made heretofore. The government having adopted the recommendation of the parliamentary committee will shortly appoint a pension board, but meanwhile the old board will administer the act on the new basis. For total disability, the new yearly rates are as follows:

Rank and file, \$480; squad, battery or company sergeant-major, squad, battery or company quartermaster-sergeant, color-sergeant or staff-sergeant, \$510.

Regimental sergeant-major not W.O., master gunner not W.O., regimental Q.M. sergeant, \$620; warrant officer, \$680; lieutenant, \$720; captain, \$1,000; major, \$1,200; lieutenant-colonel, \$1,500; colonel, \$1,890; brigadier-general, \$2,700.

The pensions are divided into six classes beginning with total disablement, 100 per cent., such as the loss of both eyes, hands, fingers, legs or thumbs or permanent heart disease.

In class two, embracing the loss of one hand and one foot or both feet the pensioner gets eighty per cent of the allowance for total disability.

Class three, the loss of one hand, leg above the knee, tongue or nose, sixty per cent. of class one.

Class four, loss of one eye or foot, total deafness, loss of two thumbs, forty per cent of class one.

Class five, loss of one thumb, ankylosis of elbow, knee, shoulder, wrist or ankle, twenty per cent of class one.

Class six, disability under twenty per cent., such as deafness in one ear, loss of index finger, etc., a gratuity not exceeding \$100.

A gratuity of \$250 a year apart from the pension is allowed to those up to the rank of lieutenant—totally disabled.

In addition to a personal pension, an officer in the first, second or third class is entitled to an allowance as follows: Lieutenant, \$6.00 a month for each child; captain, \$7.00 a month per child; major, \$8.00 a month per child, and ranks above major, \$10.00.

Missing Heir To Baronetcy And Fortune Killed In France

Worked on Ranch at Brooks, Alberta—Known as Jack Rivett—Unable to Maintain Social Position England

Brooks, Alta., June 24.—Sir Claude Rivett-Carnac, Bart., who has recently fallen heir to a fortune and whom the Salvation Army authorities were trying to locate to acquaint him of his changed circumstances, is dead. He enlisted with the 12th C.M.R., and a Brooks boy writing home from the front stated that he had been shot through the heart. The young scion of nobility was known as plain Jack Rivett in this locality. He was employed at the P.K. ranch before enlisting. This young baronet came to America because of straightened financial circumstances, he being unable to maintain his social position in England. He served as a private in the South African war and he has been in Alberta for about six years.

The holder of the title was Sir Claude James Rivett-Carnac, he succeeding his father in 1909. He was a member of the Cape Mounted Rifles and served in South Africa, holding the medal with five clasps for that campaign. The family estate is The Grange, Southwater, Sussex.

CLOSE CONTESTS PLOWING MATCH HELD AT PORTAGE

Brandon Man was Close Second in Walking Class—List of Results

The annual plowing match held at Portage la Prairie Thursday on the farm of Charles Wishart, about five miles north of the town, served to demonstrate some of the finest work of the season. The awards were made only after much deliberation among the judges, and the entries, though less than last year, were bigger than the average.

Jack Brown, the local favorite, got away with a bad start but by some hard work pulled up on his opponents in the walking class. Randall, of Brandon, was his closest rival, but Brown eventually got a point or two ahead. At the close only six points separated the first four men. In addition to first in this class, Brown captured the champion cup for the best plowing on the field and numerous other special prizes. He is a champion and the son of a champion, for his father won the same title on the same field exactly sixteen years ago, with the thermometer at ninety-eight degrees in the shade.

Brown's nearest rival for the championship was A. M. Brownbridge, who plowed with a gang plow. He only came short of the former total by 1 1/2 points and considering the differences of the two plows the work was almost equal. Each covered the weeds perfectly, matched the furrows well, and were as straight as a die. The finishes were both good, but Brown had a shade in feasting.

The competition in the gangs was not so keen as in the walking plows. Eight points separated first and second. Brownbridge in scoring 91 points with the judging none too lenient, and Brown with his 92 1/2 points in Manitoba's provincial match, showed what the farmers of Portage can do. The land, of course, was almost the best that could have been got. It was nearly all heavy black soil with just a touch of gumbo occasionally, but the rain in the afternoon troubled the plowers quite a lot and sometimes it was impossible to turn the land well over even though the mouldboards were cleaned at the end of every round. Toward the close, the thunder scared the horses a little, and Brownbridge nearly had his finish spoiled by his horses jumping at a particularly loud peal.

The following are the prize winners:

Class 1, walking plows—1, J. Brown, Portage; 2, Gordon Randall, Brandon; 3, J. F. Bmdley, Portage.

Class 2, walking plows—1, E. McDonald, Portage; 2, Bert Lyttle, Flea Island; 3, H. Bradley, Portage.

Class 3, walking plows—1, Percy McDonald, Portage.

Class 4, gang plows—1, A. M. Brownbridge, Portage; 2, George McVicar, Portage; 3, Thomas Wishart, Portage.

Class 5, gang plows—1, E. R. James, McDonald; 2, P. Smith, Portage; 3, W. Moffat, Portage.

Class 6, gang plows—1, L. MacMaster, Portage; 2, D. Craig, Portage; 3, H. Muir, Portage.

Judges (walking), W. Crox, Brandon, and W. Turner, Holland; (gang), J. A. Henderson, Winnipeg, and J. Henderson, Brandon. President, Thos. Wishart; secretary-treasurer, Fawcett.

CHAOS SURROUNDS ELECTION Sydney, C.B., June 24.—The result of the Provincial election in Cape Breton county is a hopeless political tangle. Both sides claim success. A recount will be held next Tuesday. There is talk of wholesale charges of bribery, corruption and ballot-stuffing.

PRESIDENT WILSON WOUNDED MANY OF BEST FRENCH PEOPLE

Boston Transcript Expresses Sorrow that First Citizen of U.S. Should Misrepresent People

It is becoming very evident that, along with the millions of money we have dispatched to France for relief, and the many aviators, soldiers and hospital attendants who have gone there from our country to lay down their lives, it need be, for a cause which they regard as sacred, we have sent to France a great sorrow, says the Boston Transcript. This sorrow is apparent in many recent articles not one of which is written in anger, that we have lately noticed in the French papers. The Transcript printed on June 6th, a translation of a remarkable paper of May 23rd, in which sad note was taken of President Wilson's recent words: "If the rest of the world has become insane, why not refuse to have anything to do with the rest of the world?" In the same speech Mr. Wilson declared that those engaged in the great strife in Europe had been carried beyond the limits of responsibility. By these words, said the Paris Temps, Mr. Wilson "offended the free nations who are struggling for their liberty, their dignity, and their existence." The Temps did not impute this unfriendly sentiment to the American people, declaring that France had too much evidence of this sympathy to doubt it. But it expressed undisguised sorrow at the failure of the president of the United States to appreciate the nature of the struggle in which our sister republic is engaged.

A similar feeling of sorrow is expressed in a brief article which we find in the Paris Figaro of May 31st, by Gabriel Hanotaux, of the French Academy, a distinguished publicist, who has often shown himself an admirer of America. In this capacity of his as a friend of our country, M. Hanotaux tells how he had just returned from participation in a memorial service at the little church in the Avenue de l'Alma, May 30th, in honor of the American soldiers who had died for France, and placing flowers upon the statues of Washington and Lafayette, when he read these words, so bitter for the Frenchmen, of the American President. The Frenchman is moved to think, in connection with all this, the lesson, for the American demagogue, of the sacrifice of the German Crown Prince of 400,000 lives in an attempt to gratify the dynastic ambition of the Hohenzollerns; and of the tearing up, by Germany, of all its promises to America. In the face of this, France turns to America to learn from President Wilson that it is committing a madman's act in defending its soil against the invader! "In France we think on the contrary," says Gabriel Hanotaux, "that in fighting for the right, for the weak peoples, for respect to treaty obligations, we are doing an act of profound wisdom; and we think also that those who express the contrary opinion, and express it in terms so rude, are not wise at all." Not wise! The gentle Frenchman, stigmatized with all his nation as a madman, goes no further than that in his rejoinder.

Mr. Wilson will have his wish with regard to any participation of his own in the settlement of the troubles of Europe. Intimating his determination not to have anything to do with the rest of the world in this matter, he will not be asked by anyone—certainly not by the French, whom he has so deeply wounded—to mediate this "mad" war.

Many a girl has given up an easy job at a good salary for the sake of working all the rest of her life for her board and clothes.

A PROGRESSIVE AFFAIR

(Written the day after he has had the pleasure of being presented to her.)

"My dear Miss Warner: I have had the great good fortune to get two good seats for Tuesday for the play we were speaking of last night, and I am wondering whether you would overlook the fact that the ink is scarcely dry on our introduction and go with me. I assure you I am a most estimable young man and can give your parents the best of credentials. As I told you, I have already seen the play, but I am most anxious to see it again. Will you give me the excuse I am looking for by letting me tag along with you? Sincerely yours, ROBERT HORTON PAYNE.

(Written one day and one hour after the above was penned, being three minutes after receipt of the lady's acceptance.)

"Dear Miss Warner: Just one line to thank you for saying you will go with me. You may be sure I'll be on the appointed spot at the specified hour, with, so to speak, a rose in my hair. Very gratefully yours, "R. H. PAYNE."

(One week later.)

"My Dear Miss Mary: When I left you last night I forgot entirely that I had your vanity bag in my pocket. I tried twice to get you on the telephone but the line was busy both times, so I am sending this special delivery letter to you in order to relieve your anxiety in case you have missed the bag and are worried about it. I am compelled to leave town tonight, to be gone for a week or more, otherwise I would bring it out to you now. I don't like to send it by a messenger, for fear it may be lost. Could you do without it until I return to town? If you can I'll just keep it and hand it over in person the first free minute I have after I get back. A line would reach me at the hotel. Yours, "ROBERT H. P."

(Three days later.)

"My Dear (may I?) Mary: I can't begin to tell you how perfectly delighted I was to get your note. It was so nice of you to cheer up a lonely gadder stranded in a dingy small town hotel, and I was feeling pretty dreary when the little messenger of cheer came. You are the champion letter writer. I don't know when I've had such a series of real side-splitting laughs. You write just as you talk—a rare talent. I am glad you can wait for the vanity bag, because I want to bring it to you. I am just dipping down between two business fights and send you this line, and must take no more time to do it. I shall see you within a week, I hope. The time will seem very long to me. I wonder how about you? Yours, "ROBERT H."

(Four days later.)

"Dear Mary: The card 'just to let me know you were thinking of me' gave me a thrill that is still making me tingle. I wonder whether thrills make people tingle, by the way! Moreover, I wonder whether you can possibly have any idea what it means to me to know that you could stop in your gay career long enough to give a thought to this humble admirer! I'm afraid it was a very passing one. Now that we're on the subject, I'll tell you a secret. There is scarcely a minute that I'm not thinking of you. Are you surprised? If you only knew—but never mind—some day when I get my courage up to the sticking point I'll call you up as soon as I get in tomorrow and call on you in the evening if I may. "BOB."

(After another week.)

"Dear Molly: (What a darling little name it is!) Your telephone is the busiest little thing I know. Three times have I tried to communicate with you, and three times have I been buzzed about my business. Who, I demand, is the 'other fellow'? Will you take a little spin across the Skokie this evening? I'm terribly busy and must put my request as briefly as possible, but if you'll go, just say to the messenger who will bring this 'Tell him yes, and I'll be there at 7:30. Always yours, "BOB."

(The next day.)

"Molly Dear: Don't you hate automobiles? Honestly, when that mob came bearing down on us, shrieking like maniacs to be taken in, I could have throttled them. I should think they could have seen—but never mind. Let's let the rest of the world motor tonight. Will you return to the primly and take a walk with me—just an old-fashioned, peaceful little stroll? Please—dear. Your own "BOB."

(The next day.)

"My dear Sweetheart. My stenographer is watching me with a twinkle in her unusually sedate and businesslike eye; the rest of the office force are taking turns in walking past my door and giving me the cheerful once-over. But I don't care. Let 'em jeer! All the world loves to laugh at a lover. But what I started to say is—is it true, or did I dream it. Did you really say

"yes," and am I going to come up to night and take measurements for the ring? Truly my dear, my dear, I can't believe it! Last night seems like a wonderful, beautiful, misty dream. Is it true, dear heart? Put it in writing, please. The entire office force is now congregated outside of my door, having the time of their fool lives, but what do I care? I really must get to work, though, and Oh, how I'll work now that I have you to do it for. I wonder if you have any idea, my darling, what a difference it makes! "Send me just a line by the messenger who is going to take this, won't you? I know I'm fatuous—but I can't wait until this evening to hear from you. "Yours, "ROBERT."

RUSSIANS WILL SOON BE AT THE DOORS OF LEMBERG

Austro-German War Council Reported to be Preparing to Leave This Stronghold

AUSTRIANS SURROUNDED

Rome, June 24.—A Bucharest dispatch reports that preparations for the military evacuation of Lemberg have been made ready at a special Austro-German war council.

London, June 24.—The official announcement by the Russian war office of the capture of Radauts, a town of 13,000 inhabitants, thirty miles south of Czernowitz and ten miles from the Roumanian frontier, shows how actively General Letchitzky is pursuing the broken Austrian forces. According to a special dispatch from Petrograd, nothing but a miracle can avert the destruction of General Pfanzner's army, as General Letchitzky now holds a stretch of twenty miles on the Sereth river.

According to a report from Rome, an Austrian army under General Baitin is shut up in the angle of the frontier near the town of Sereth, completely surrounded by Russians. The Austrian official communication received tonight claims that the Austrians have repulsed Russian attacks near Guarnidura. This town is in the extreme south of Bukovina on the Moldava river, fifty-four miles south of Czernowitz. Thus, unless some other town of the same name is meant, the Russian pursuit seemingly has been extended much further than the Russian claim.

Men From Other Fronts

A Petrograd special to the London Daily Telegraph says: "In spite of all the efforts of the Germans, who are withdrawing troops from the French and Balkan fronts as well as from the districts of Pinsk and Baranovitchi, to help the Austrians in their almost hopeless predicament, the Russian advance continues with unabated speed. The chief progress is being made on the extreme flanks, where the armies of General Kadedin and Letchitzky are operating.

"In the former of these directions the Russians so far have been able to repulse attempts of the Germans to roll up the flank, and are pushing forward with astonishing rapidity in the direction of the Vladimir-Volynski-Kovel railway. It is admitted that this is the next object which General Kadedin has in view.

"Gen. Koluybakin, the well known strategist, expresses the opinion that the re-occupation of Kovel would be a great victory, which would at once reflect on the position of the Germans who burst into the confines of Russia. "Even more striking is the progress which is being made by General Letchitzky's troops."

CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS BEFORE COURT MAN

London, June 24.—The Daily News says that four privates in the non-combatant corps—composed of men with conscientious scruples against fighting, who are detailed to work behind the lines—were court-martialed at Boulogne for refusing to obey orders and sentenced to death. The sentence was later commuted to ten years' imprisonment. The affair has caused a sensation and will be taken up for discussion in parliament on Monday.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY KINGSTON ONTARIO

ARTS EDUCATION APPLIED SCIENCE

Medicine, Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

MEDICINE During the War there will be opportunities in Medicine.

HOME STUDY The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.

SUMMER SCHOOL 1916. J. Y. CHOWN R. J. AND AUGUST REGISTRAR

Street Cars Collide In 'Peg

Passengers Hurlled to Floor, But No One Seriously Injured—Cars Damaged

Winnipeg, June 24.—"Jumping" a switch at the corner of Stafford and Academy roads at midnight, Thursday night, a westbound street car crashed into an eastbound car, partially wrecking both cars and injuring three persons.

The impact was so great that the dozen or more passengers were hurled to the floors of the respective cars. All but three escaped with minor injuries. Those three were:

R. K. McLean, conductor, back injured.

F. H. Graham, motorman, face cut with glass.

Miss Gough, face cut with glass. The cars looked as if they had been in a naval battle. The front portion of the colliding car was completely smashed in, while the other car exhibits a big rent in the side.

Passengers of a Corydon car, reaching the scene soon afterwards, lent assistance.

Miss Gough, in a semi-conscious condition, was carried to the residence of Dr. James McKenty, and the two injured car men were also assisted there.

W. J. Osborne, a motorman and A. Ault, a conductor, escaped injury.

Further Steps To Settlement Irish Question

National Conference at Belfast Adopts Lloyd George's Proposals—Status of Ulster

Belfast, June 24.—The national conference today adopted Lloyd George's proposals for the settlement of the Irish problem by a vote of 475 to 265.

Lloyd George's proposal for the settlement of the Irish problem provided for Home Rule by a body composed of the present Irish members of the British House, the larger part of Ulster to be omitted from the scheme for the present. Under the conditions, Ulster would retain its representation in the British House. The Irish parliament would be made up of the present Irish members until after the war, when an election would be held.

WOULD TAKE SHIP FOR SHIP

London, June 22.—The policy "a ship for a ship" was advocated at a meeting of the London chamber of commerce when it was urged that, despatching the province of international law. "The Huns paid a big price for their little advance, and I believe the Canadians have all of their own ground back now," he wrote, after being wounded.

Alleged Slayer Says He Acted In Self Defence

Lloydminster, June 24.—The curtain was wrung down on the first part of the terrible shooting tragedy in Lloydminster, Wednesday morning, when Edward Cherry Burton was committed by Magistrate Still to stand his trial at Battleford before the Supreme court for the slaying of Frank Hamilton on the Jumbo Hills, north of Lloydminster, on Saturday last.

Considerable popular sympathy has been expressed for Burton who claims he acted purely in self-defence, and alleges persecution and threats had been his portion from the dead man for the past twelve months. Burton's youth and excellent character and his well-known courtesy during the past seven years in this district are strong factors in the public summing up of the lamentable affair.

TO ADOPT NEW PENSION SCALE

Ottawa, June 22.—The Government has adopted the recommendations of the special committee of Parliament which last session considered the revision of the war pension regulations. The present Pension Board of the Military Department has been authorized to adopt the new scale and to make it retroactive, applying to all pensions already granted since the outbreak of the war.

Mowed Down The Germans

Grouped Canadian Machine Guns Effective at Ypres in Staying Onrush of Enemy

London, Ont., June 24.—That a section of thirteen Canadian machine guns grouped in one position at the recent advance of the Germans near Ypres mowed the Huns down in a ghastly pile as fast as they raised above their parapets to charge is the information contained in the first letter on the battle received here from Private Edward Burgess, a South London man. He states that a London unit with which he is serving, was in a rest camp behind the line when word came that the Huns were attacking desperately. He tells of the excitement on the hurried march forward, and of the halls of delight of the Canadians as they fell in to take a rap at Fritz in the open. Private Burgess stayed unimpaired through the fighting until June 4th, when he was struck in the leg by shrapnel. Canadian artillery, he declares, did magnificent work, and provided strong support for the infantry.

"The Huns paid a big price for their little advance, and I believe the Canadians have all of their own ground back now," he wrote, after being wounded.