

Magazine Page For Advertiser Readers

THESE MEN RECEIVE UNITED STATES MESSAGE TO GERMANY

British Children Write To London Boys and Girls

Other letters from British children to pupils of Grade V, Talbot street school, have come and are appended. The first is from Delhi, India. They read:

S. P. G. Mission Boarding House, Delhi, India, March 20, 1915.

My Dear Friend, I hope that you are well. I received your letter, which was handed me by the head master in the examination hall. I am very glad that you are so fond of knowing about India, and I myself am happy to tell you.

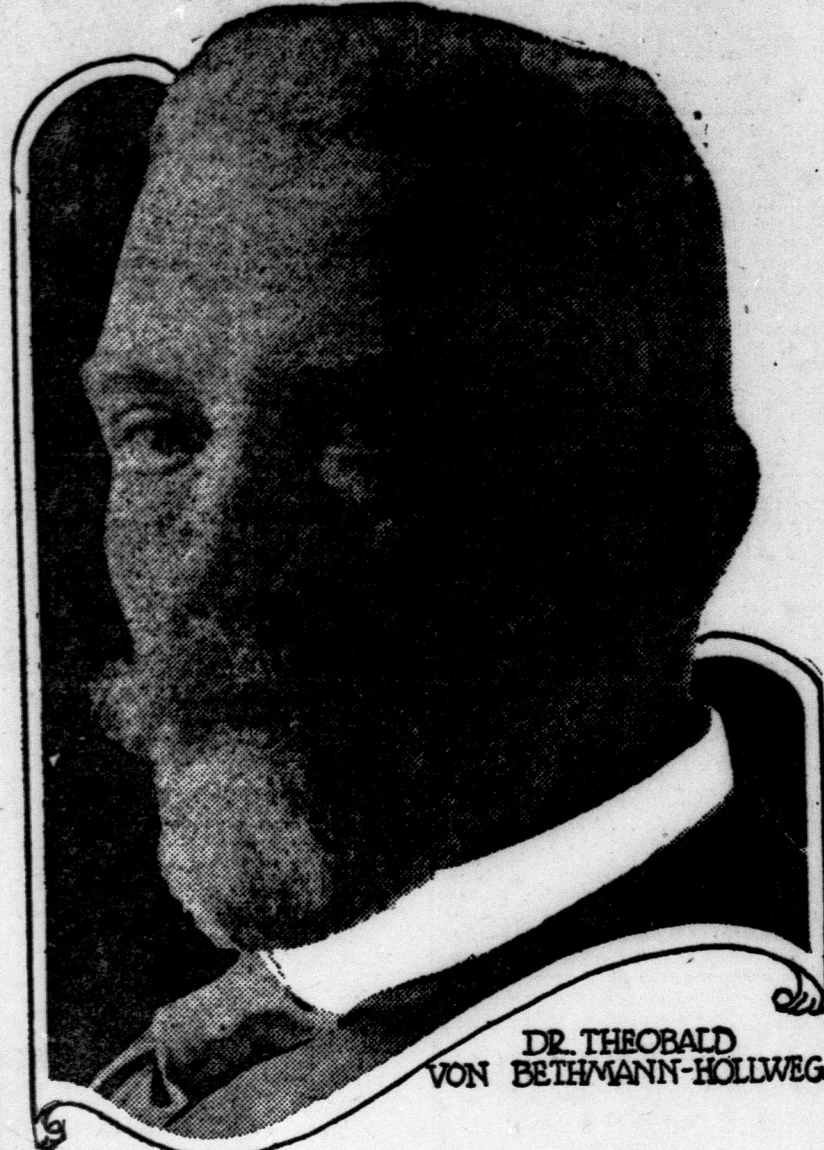
Though you are a foreigner, and perhaps I won't be able to see you through my whole life, yet I will be your true friend. Dear friend, I am very sorry that Indians are not very fond of knowing about other countries, but sometimes they don't want to leave even their own cities, but by this I mean non-Christians.

In our boarding house there was a system of making friends, and several boarders had their friends in England, but this was allowed to those only who were the members of King's Messengers. This system was stopped when I joined the boarding house. There are forty boys in our boarding house.

Our city, Delhi, is situated on the bank of a river called Jumna. I think you know that Delhi is the greatest historical city in India. It has many ruins round it, and these ruins are the old and broken buildings of the old city, which was destroyed four or five times by the Mughal invaders. The present city of Delhi was built by a Mughal ruler named Shah Jahan. By the river side there is a strong fort called "Lal Qila," and near the fort there is one of the most beautiful and strongest Mohammedan mosques, called "Jama Masjid." At Agra there is the finest tomb in the world, called "Taj Mahal." This building was made by Shah Jahan on his wife's grave. The former two buildings were also built by Shah Jahan himself. Delhi has been the capital of



Dr. Theobald von Bethmann-Hollweg, Imperial Chancellor of Germany, who, as head of the Government, received the United States message from his minister of foreign affairs for transmission to the Kaiser.



DR. THEOBALD VON BETHMANN-HOLLWEG.

Advertiser Illustrations.

Dr. Theobald von Bethmann-Hollweg, Imperial Chancellor of Germany, who, as head of the Government, received the United States message from his minister of foreign affairs for transmission to the Kaiser.

India in the time of Mughal rulers, but when the English conquered it it was removed to Calcutta. Since 1911 it has become the capital of India again. In 1911 one of the greatest coronations was held at Delhi; I think perhaps you have heard of it. Many people died in want to see it. Delhi is the greatest railway junction in India. Six big lines radiate in different directions. It has many mills in it, though it has no manufacturing. Delhi is famous for its gardens. It has Victoria Garden, just behind our hotel, Edward Garden, Nicholson Garden, Audia Garden, Roshan Ara Garden, the greatest fruit garden in Delhi, and five other fruit gardens whose names I don't know. The population of the city is 800,000. There are five high schools and two colleges to our mission. One college belongs to the Hindus, and the other high schools are Government, Arabic, Sanskrit and Ramiah high school. I read in mission school ninth grade. On March 20 I have finished my examination after six days. I hope that I will succeed in the examination. Please don't mind my mistakes, because I don't know English enough. I don't want to send a letter to my friend after having correction in

from somebody else. I will persuade you to read it in the celebration after correcting. I belong to Church of England. Our church is called St. Stephen's Church. My home is in a village called Lalpura. My father is a missionary. My father works under C. M. S. in Meerut, a city near Delhi. This village is twenty miles from Meerut. I have two younger sisters named Patricia and Lillita, and a younger brother named Alfred Samuel, who is youngest in our family. My sisters read in Meerut girls' school. Dear friend, I had no good photograph of mine at this sudden time, but now I had only this photo, in which I am standing just behind the head master, who is sitting on the chair. This photograph was meant only for Christians boys, who have their turbans on, but some of our school boys have come. In this photograph unfortunately I have opened my mouth—please don't mind it. I didn't like to send you this photo, but simply for this, that you won't like to read a letter whose face you haven't seen. I hope that I will be able to send you a photo of mine only in the next letter, but I am very sorry that I cannot send you a photograph of my family, because they are all separated now; father is in the village, sisters in the city of Meerut, and I am here.

I hope that you won't read my letter continually in front of others. I am stopped, hoping to get an answer soon. I am sending you two Indian cards and one stamp. A person who does his duty pleases God. Your loving friend, VICTOR JAMES CECIL.

To Master Irwin Matthews, 185 Central Avenue, London, Canada.

From Shetland, Scotland
From far-off Shetland Isles comes the following to Lola Parker:
Fair Isle Public School,
Shetland, Scotland,
27th April, 1915.

My Dear Lola—Your nice letter was handed to me by my father, who is teacher and missionary of this island, and I have now much pleasure in answering it. I am two years older than you, and still attending school. I have six brothers and three sisters, and you will be surprised to know that one of my brothers, Charlie, is in the same province as you are, being in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, and presently situated at Lac Seul Post, eighteen miles from Hudson, a railway station on the G. T. P. Railway. He was for some time at Port Albany, Attawapiskat, Rupert's House, and Nipigon Post, and he has recently been promoted to Lac Seul. Another brother, Kenny, is farming at Dugald, Man, and a third, Donald, was in business at Moose Jaw, Sask., till the beginning of the war, and he is now in the 10th Battalion, 2nd Brigade, of the Canadian army, and fighting for King and country in France. We are very anxious for his safety, for many men have already perished in this destructive war. My elder sister, Mary Helen, is a nurse, and Effie, next to her, is also joining the same profession, and perhaps Louisa and myself will follow their example. My father is over twenty

Jack Canuck's Editor Is Lost



Advertiser Illustrations.
JAMES W. GERARD, the American Ambassador at Berlin, and Mrs. Gerard.

Advertiser Illustrations.
JAMES W. ROGERS, editor of a Toronto weekly, who was one of the passengers on board the ill-fated Lusitania. It was his second trip to England within two months.



Gottlieb Von Jagow, German minister of foreign affairs, to whom Ambassador James W. Gerard handed the United States message to Germany.

years here, and he has seen many changes (here) in that long time. Many of his former pupils are scattered all over Canada. We belong to the Church of Scotland, which corresponds to your Presbyterian Church, and our church is a pretty building, seated for 300. My sister Edie plays the organ, a beautiful instrument that cost £150. Now for a short description of the island. Fair Isle, which means the sheep island, is situated between the Orkney and Shetland groups, being about 25 miles from each. It is about four miles in length and one in breadth, and the surface is hilly, the sides being very precipitous, and only at two places, the North and South Havens, can landings be safely effected. It is noted for its magnificent rock, cave and natural arch scenery, which, it is said, cannot be surpassed by any part of the kingdom. The uncultivated part is covered with stunted heather, juniper, roots, and in the summertime the whole island is decked with beautiful flowers, such as daisies, buttercup, dandelion, bluebell, sweet william, primrose, sea-pink and violet. The people live at the south end of the island, and their houses, which are built of stone and lime, with slated roofs, are very comfortable. There is a croft attached to each house, which is well stocked with cattle, sheep and

ponies, and when not working on the land, the crofters engage in fishing. There are two lighthouses with fog-horns on the island, also one church, one school and a postoffice. There is a weekly communication in the summertime by motor boat to Shetland, but letters may be posted almost every day by steam trawlers going to Aberdeen, and the cable is a great boon. I hope you will receive my letter before Empire Day, and when you have a spare moment I shall be delighted to hear from you. With our kind regards, I remain, yours sincerely,
JANE McFARLANE McLEAN.

From Australia.
Wilbert Henry's correspondent writes from MacKay, Australia:
State High School,
MacKay, Australia,
March 20, 1915.

My Dear Distant Friend—I have much pleasure in answering your letter. I reside at a large seaport town on the eastern coast of Queensland called MacKay. It is a very busy town pretty well the whole year, but more so during the crushing season. The chief industry is sugar growing, but there is also a little gold mining carried on at Eunella, a distance of about 30 miles from MacKay. Coffee

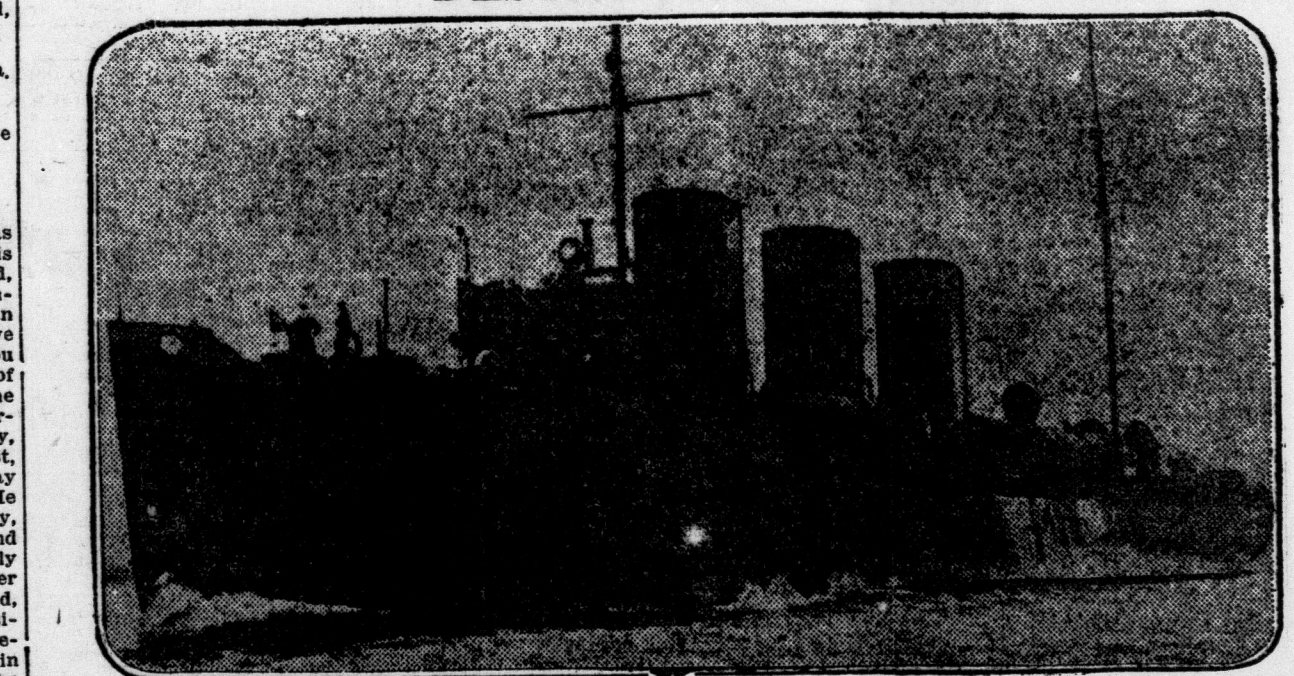
is also grown at Mount Jukes. The climate of MacKay is delightful the whole year round. The summer is not very hot at all, although the town is situated in the tropics. But the winter is simply glorious.

We are fortunate enough to possess a seaside residence, and here we spend most of our summer holidays. It is a time looked forward to by us, and always passes too quickly for me. MacKay has many seaside resorts, and they are very pretty places indeed. Elmeo is the most patronized. This is a public resort, while other places are privately owned. Our "plotch" is situated at Black's Beach, about half a mile from Elmeo.

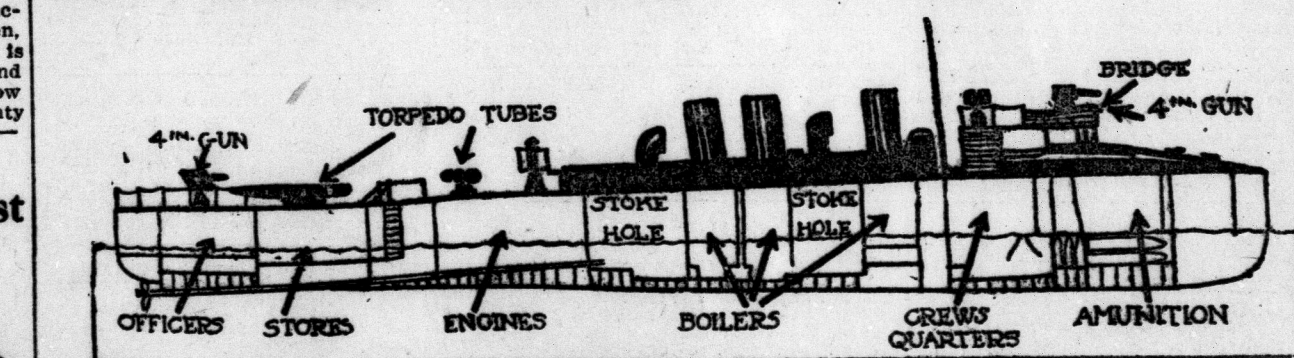
The hinterland is very mountainous, the mountains forming part of the Great Dividing Range, a chain stretching along the eastern coast of Australia. There are some real beauty spots in this range, particularly at Eungella. The Easter holidays will soon be here again, and I am looking forward to our school holidays.

I attend the high school and am now studying for the Queensland Senior. We have such a nice teaching staff at our school. The principal is a very fine man, indeed, and puts his whole heart into the interests of the school. He is as-

WHAT'S GOING TO STOP SUBMARINES? DESTROYERS THEIR ONLY FOE



The fastest warship in the world. The destroyer "Swift" of the British navy, which makes 36 miles an hour. It is also the largest destroyer ever built.



Advertiser Illustrations. Side elevation of a torpedo destroyer, the lean, fast foe of submarines.

What's going to stop the submarine? How is the hidden demon of the deep to be frustrated in spreading explosive death? How are warships and merchantmen to escape its torpedo fangs? There are three methods of combating the submarine. Mines usually will protect a fleet in harbor. The game is then too hazardous for the submarine.

The aeroplane is a partial defence against the submarine—WHEN SUBMARINES ARE OPERATING NEAR AN AERIAL BASE. From his position high in the air the aerial observer can see a submarine submerged at great depth. But the aviator cannot destroy submarines. He can only report their presence and turn the work over to the destroyers.

The torpedo destroyers, therefore, are the only formidable foe of the submarines. Submarines against submarines have accomplished nothing. As a defence against their kind they are out of the reckoning.

How does a destroyer destroy? In the first place it has the same tools as the submarine. It has torpedo tubes. The submarine with half a chance can sink under the destroyer's torpedoes. But the destroyer has a better chance. One shot from its 4-inch guns is enough to sink the thin-skinned submarine forever.

Destroyers carry from two to six 4-inch guns and can make from 30 to 35 miles per hour. They are quick-handlers in the words of seamen. The fastest warship in the world is the "Swift," England's giant destroyer, which makes 36 miles an hour and can turn speedily.

Its speed is almost twice as great as the surface speed of the submarine. When submerged the submarines can only make from 10 to 16 miles per hour.

Should a periscope suddenly show close to a destroyer, the latter could dash ahead at full speed with the idea of ramming and sinking the submarine with its sharp steel stem. Then it would be up to the submarine crew to submerge quickly or be lost.

The modern destroyer is a vessel ranging from 700 tons to the 1,835-ton Swift of the British navy. The length varies from 250 to 400 feet. They are very narrow. Power is furnished in the most modern by oil engines. From two to six 18-inch torpedo tubes are part of the equipment, and in the average destroyer are four 4-inch rapid-firers and frequently lesser rifles, including a pair of machine guns. The hulls are not armored. The destroyer relies on speed.

Besides offering a defence against like ships and an offence against submarines, this equipment is sufficient to sink merchantmen.

stated by four other teachers. I agree with you in your opinion of the war, and hope, too, that it will soon be ended. I will close my letter now, hoping it will find you in the heat of health and spirits. I am, dear friend, your fellow Briton.
KATE HURLEY.

Another Scot's Letter.
Verly Nicholson's new friend writes from Scotland:
82 Coburg St., Leith, Scotland,
April 20, 1915.

My Dear Verly—Your interesting letter reached the Leith School Board of "Bonnie Scotland."

As Bonnington Road School (which is the school I attend) has the reputation of being one of the best schools in Scotland, your letter was sent to that school.

Since I was a little toddler of five years of age, I have attended Bonnington Road School, and I don't think I would like to go to any other school to be educated.

My teacher, who is Miss Warden, always tries her very best to make our school work easy and pleasant. The girls of my class are always very kind, obliging, and helpful in every way.

The head-master of our schools simply a "dear."

Many a time, when he sees that we are all very tired and weary-looking, he comes into our room and tells us jokes about the Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany, which brighten us up again, and make us able for our work.

Now, Verly, I think you would like to hear something about the dear old Mother Country.

London, in England, is a very handsome city, which is situated on the River Thames.

The treacherous Germans want to take London, so that they will get England. Of course, they won't get London. Leith is the town in which I live, and

a very busy town it is. It is a seaport, and has very large docks. As you know, Scotland is famed for its beauty.

Many people say that Scotland is the prettiest country in the world. Others say that Switzerland is the prettiest.

In the school, the children are being taught to sing many patriotic songs. Some of these are entitled: "Rule, Britannia," "Ye Mariners of England," and the anthems of our allies. Haven't the Belgians suffered terribly?

I think everyone is doing her best to repay them for their bravery.

If you write again, Mr. Fraser, our dear head-master, and my whole class will be delighted to hear from you. When you write, will you please tell me your age. I am 13 years of age, and I would like to know how old you are.

I am, your loving friend,
MALDIE GOUTLAX.

SIR WILFRID WOULD GIVE BORDEN HELP

Premier Norris Comments on British Cabinet Changes.

[Canadian Press.]

Winnipeg, Man., May 21.—Premier Norris made his first public appearance since taking over the reins of office when he appeared at a mass meeting of Springfield Liberals in Norwood yesterday evening. Mr. Norris referred to the coalition government forming in Britain, and said: "Sir Robert Borden were to approach Sir Wilfrid Laurier with hand extended and say: 'Let us work together until this war is over.' I am sure Sir Wilfrid would grasp that hand in a minute."

Girl Garment Workers Plan Strike to Get Better Working Conditions and a Living Wage.

Chicago, May 7.—Women and girls in the women's wear industries are to day marshalling their forces for a wage war, and their battlefield will be the sweat shops where dresses, waists, blouses, corsets and other garments for women are made.

If the threatened strike is called it promises to be fought as vigorously and earnestly as the successful shirtwaist makers' strike in New York in 1910.

Miss Rose Schneiderman, international organizer of the Ladies' Garment Workers, who conducted the shirtwaist strike in New York, is in Chicago aiding the women in their preparation for the strike.

"Conditions in Chicago are deplorable," said Miss Schneiderman. "The women are underpaid, and as is always the case when there's 'underpay,' there's overwork."

"The 6,000 women in the Chicago shops are mostly under 21 years of age, and many of them are foreigners; their youth and inexperience make them easy victims of exploitation."

"One of the things they will strike against is the vicious practice of piece work. Under this system a girl never knows until she gets her pay envelope Saturday night how much she earns during the week. And she earns little enough at best. In this, the busy season in the trades, girls are averaging \$4 and \$5 a week. What do they live on when work is slack?"

"A girl who makes a middie blouse, the kind school girls buy for \$1, is usually a girl who ought to be in school and gets 40 cents a dozen—less than 4 cents each. By speeding up, straining her back and overtaxing her eyes, a girl can make about three dozen a day. Clifton waists that sell for \$5 each, she makes for \$1 a dozen, and now 25,000 women stand together for humane conditions in the shop, and consequently better living conditions at home."

"The girls have made individual efforts to gain better conditions, but the



Advertiser Illustrations.
MISS ROSE SCHNEIDERMAN, formerly a cap maker, now called the "Joan of Arc of the Workshops."

employers are so busy competing with each other they have no time to consider the women who are creating wealth for them. A strike seems to be the only thing that will clear the situation.

"If we win it will mean standardization of wages, and hours—better wages, shorter hours; it will mean the girls will have a voice in regulating shop conditions."

"The New York shirtwaist strike lasted 13 weeks. The girls suffered hunger and cold and terrible privations, but they won, and now 25,000 women stand together for humane conditions in the shop, and consequently better living conditions at home."

He Hid Himself From Americans



Advertiser Illustrations.
Various poses of Count Johann H. von Bernstorff, ambassador of Germany to the United States. During this crisis over the Americans lost from the Lusitania, Bernstorff is very much in the public eye.