

Cabal Against The Lloyd George Ministry Apparent

Interesting Comment And News From The Motherland

Wedding of Duchess of Sutherland and Lieut.-Col. G. Dawes—Profiteering Matters—Scotland Yard Reorganizing—Ladies Getting Away From Mannish Cut of Their Clothing—Old Bailey Setting for a Life Drama.

(From our own correspondent.)

London, Oct. 30.—Whether the recent defeat of the government had, or had not, any connection with it, the fact begins to loom large that there is a cabal against the present coalition ministry. One story is that a sort of Camorra exists, and that chosen spirits of the coalition, drawn from the back benches, meet at a dinner party, discuss means of overthrowing the status quo in the House of Commons, and receive occasional friendly visits from Lord Robert Cecil. This sounds a little too transparent. Personally, I do not believe it.

If such gatherings take place, which is probable, they are purely for the purpose of discussing mutual interests and of making acquainted new members of the House of Commons. There is certainly great need for a little friendly coaching in parliamentary tactics and practices, so many members being quite raw parliamentarians. But the theory of a cabal is certainly suspiciously confirmed by the attitude of certain London papers. They lose no chance of sneering at the prime minister and most of his colleagues, and make things as bad as they can for the ministry in every conceivable way.

Reckless Politics.

One famous "halfpenny" journal this week placarded over London its bill, which reads: "The Wastrels are Wasting Your Money!" I suppose we all earnestly desire to get our national expenditure wisely cut down. But a double the solid wisdom of such propaganda as this. It seems like sowing the dragon's teeth at a time when political, and even possibly revolutionary, fanatics are quite easily reaped. But most people attribute this symptom to a personal vendetta against Lloyd George by the powerful nobleman who believes he "made him."

Perhaps the parliamentary symptoms of revolt are merely machinations of the same agency. The general opinion among thoughtful politicians is that it was a mistake to sweep the country quite so thoroughly with the coalition ticket at the last general election. Lloyd George cannot be blamed for that. In the interests of a firm peace settlement, which were then supreme, he could take no risks. But the very hugeness of the coalition majority and the absence of an effective opposition invite disaster. If the coalition were a little smaller body and the opposition a little stronger and more active, the coalition would hold together more easily.

A Beautiful Duchess.
Society is more than usually interested in the announcement of the Paris wedding of Millicent, Duchess of Sutherland, and Lieut.-Col. G. Dawes, D. S. O., M. C., a gallant soldier who fought with distinction in the war. The dowager duchess was in her day one of the most beautiful and brilliant women in society. She was one of three famous sisters, all of them reigning beauties who made illustrious marriages, and her brother is the romantic and adventurous spirit with whom Sir Hiram Maxim once had a great deal to do. The young Esmé, a cadet, believed he had invented one of those "infallible" systems, and Sir Hiram gave him a run for his money at his flat, with the result that the old inventor won his bet, and the system proved to have some holes in its infallibility.

As Duchess of Sutherland, the lady now rewedded was really the Queen of the Pottery, where from the stately home of Tranterham, since given up as a public park, she dispensed royal hospitality to rich and poor. She had magnificent ruddy golden hair, a slim and athletic figure, the carriage of a youthful juno, and a complexion that was unrivalled. She was devoted to public service, made excellent speeches, and often went alighting in the worst quarters of industrial Staffordshire. She is the duchess who figures so alluringly in Arnold Bennett's "The Card," one of the latest read but not one of the cleverest of all his books.

A Shrewd Subplot.

Undoubtedly there has been a falling off in prices to some extent since the profiteering act was rushed through. But those critics were right who declared that the act was mere political camouflage, calculated to persecute the small thieves at the public expense, while altogether shielding the big ones. The only good the act has done so far is almost accidental. It has frightened shopkeepers to some extent. The public is far too busy and too shy to worry the act efficiently, even if that could be done, and it remains to see what results from the appointment of paid officials under the measure to hunt out the local profiteers.

Bernard Shaw has set a shrewd example in this matter. It has appointed a lady inspector, whose energies are much more likely to be efficiently directed than a man's in shopkeeping scrutiny. The hopefulness of the machinery of the act appears the more obvious the more one sees it in the working. A tailor in the city has just been haled for charging eleven guineas for a very ordinary suit. He alleged that his net profit was three pence. And was discharged without a blemish on his sartorial character.

A Decision.

Which reminds me that for some weeks now I have been watching with great interest the shop window of a tailor whose premises occupy a place on the way to Fleet street. There has been a gradual and subtle decision of prices in that establishment. Particularly I have taken a strictly non-commercial interest in an overcoat, displayed on a model in the window, and believed, by the tailor, to be "the latest Bond street model." It was originally marked at ten guineas. One day it slumped to nine. A week later it struck the bed-rock price of eight. It subsequently cheapened to "a real bargain" at seven. Then it paused at £6 10s. for some time. At the present moment it was "irreplaceable"—whatever that may portend—at £5 6s. It seems to me long odds that any adventurer who "fancied" that overcoat might, if he entered the establishment with a five in his hand, be able to test

the trade value of the curious adjective "irreplaceable."

The Literary Temperament.

Stephen Graham's book on his experiences in the Guards as a ranker is attracting much notice. Another distinguished literary man, St. John Ervine, who was also in the Guards as a private, corroborates his friend's assertions. I find very strong feeling among other men who happened to serve in the ranks of the Guards Division about Mr. Graham's allegations. For one thing, his statement that the basis of the British army's performance in France was "fear" is strongly resented as some injustice to millions of brave and manly fellows. It must have been "fear" of army discipline that could overcome the fear of such hazards as our men had to face. Were that allegation true surely the greater fear would have predominated, and many men would rather face the most infuriated R. S. M. than a German barrage. The thing is absurd. More to the point is the story that N. C. O.'s hit the men on parade. I never met a guardsman who had seen that, and I have met thousands. Nor were those I know the men to tolerate such action, especially as it was a serious military offence. The truth is that the literary temperament is not suited for a military life. It is too indolent.

War on Criminals.

It is bad news for the criminal population of London that Scotland Yard has been reorganizing itself. The "Yard" is already far too clever to suit these gentry. Although this country is free from the face of the superstitious familiar to continental countries, it may be said without fear of contradiction that our O. I. D. system stands unrivalled in the world. What Scotland Yard does not know about the underworld is not worth knowing.

The supreme triumph of our police methods came in the war when, although Germany had engaged an army of spies, practically no information of any value reached the enemy. Those spies who were allowed a brief span in which to carry on their trade sent out only what the fighting services wanted them to send, and some very amusing stories have been told of the way in which the Hun was tricked. The completeness of this system of defence was possible only because Scotland Yard had all the dangerous people catalogued in advance for the emergency.

Not So Manly.

The flat has gone forth from the most exclusive and influential fashion centres that a great revolution is about to happen in feminine dress. The ladies are tired of being "mannish." The cult of the uniformed woman and the tom-boy girl is to languish. Women are to become "womanly" again. That is to say that those women who pay any attention to the modes of the moment will go in for longer skirts, return to high coats again, discard stiffness and formality of sartorial cut, and wear flimsy, fluffy, billowy garments again.

It sounds rather like an impossible piece of sex extravagance—almost like an abdication after a great victory. But the dressmakers say it is and will be so. Frills and furbelows are to become fashionable once more, and riding breeches and tunic coats will be cast aside. Incidentally, the "waist" will become more accentuated after the Victorian style, and the thin, straggly "waist" will disappear. All this sounds rather mad to a mere man, but presumably it is both important and interesting to more than half the community I hear also of big enterprises whereby the cinema is to be roped in for fashion purposes. The fashionable mannequin show now held in the ateliers of the west end couturiers will in the near future go on tour round the country.

Snobbery in the School.

A remarkable controversy which has grown up because Dr. Addison, the minister for health, allows his daughter to attend the Middlesex secondary school will help to clear the air. Some people, including the chairman of the school, regard "free" education—for which the ratepayers have to pay very heavily—as a kind of charity. Twenty years ago in London, at any rate, it was regarded as a confession of poverty to send children to the elementary schools. These class distinctions have not yet been broken down, and we are getting to the American standpoint, which takes as a matter of course the attendance of the children of the rich in the public schools. Dr. Addison considers that the best education obtainable is given at the council's secondary school, and it is pure snobbery to raise an outcry against the attendance of his daughter. A good many of his majesty's present ministers have received their schooling in the public elementary schools or the village schools which preceded them.

Real Life Film.

At the Old Bailey this week a real life drama was unfolded in a case that does not appear to have been widely noticed, which certainly beats the cinema to a frazzle. Sixteen years ago the aggrieved lady married the villain of the film. He deserted her and her children, and went away to the wilds of Canada where he disappeared from view so far as his English home was concerned. Then came that mighty crucible of human destinies—the war—when the man was called to the Canadian forces. He went to France, fought and bled, and returned to England. While riding on a tramcar his deserted wife, who had meanwhile turned conductress, spotted him—dramatic denouement ending in an Old Bailey trial and a sentence of eighteen months for perjury. What cinema could hope to "feature" a better melodrama in black and white than that? And, from some points of view, in the classic phrase of Thomas Atkins, what a horrible war.

These are the days when we hear a cry from the middle classes. All those gentry who were not in business, or were denied the chances of profiteering, have dropped that make belief, so exasperated to everybody else in the nineteenth century of appearing "too big for their

boots." Under stress of dire economical conditions, that form of snobishness is disappearing, and even men who were well off, or considered themselves in a very comfortable position before the war are not ashamed to admit that they are being slowly squeezed short commons by high prices and insupportable taxation.

My eyes have just fallen upon the names of Rev. Silas K. Hocking, a brilliant novelist, who has written a large number of works, and John Hassall, R. L., an artist possessing great originality. H. T. Hare, a well-known architect, and others, deploring the financial state to which they or their class has been reduced. Their earnings have not been increased by 100 or even 50 per cent, as a rule they have fallen below pre-war standards amongst an overwhelming majority of the middle classes. By self-sacrifice and general economy they still struggle to give their children a good education. The income tax is at a war level, though the income has decreased by half, and a sovereign is only worth about 7s. 6d. to a middle class man who attempts to maintain a semblance of the life he led in the good old days.

Measuring the Earth.

I hear that negotiations are proceeding between the home government and the governments of the dominions, and also of certain foreign countries, with the object of arriving at an international agreement to obtain a new measurement of the earth. It is considered desirable, for one thing, that there should be a more accurate determination of the longitude of Australia and other parts of the empire overseas, and it is proposed that this should be done by means of wireless signals sent out from Aden and Darien (Panama) to Sydney (New South Wales) and Greenwich.

The governments of India and of the United States have agreed to co-operate in this work, and it is expected that foreign governments interested in the project will also participate. The government of the United States is particularly interested in determining the longitude of certain places in the western hemisphere. Similar experiments made in 1913 showed that the meridian of longitude at Washington was 1-32 of a second out, and the imaginary line had to be moved about fifty feet.

A Tight Little Island.

A friend who has been touring the country on business tells me that never has he known such congestion everywhere. This is, indeed, says he, a "tight little island" just now. I have also heard that small provincial towns he finds difficult to get hotel accommodation is difficult if not impossible to get. He does not understand why, unless the fact is to be accounted for by a prodigious number of officers in khaki at most hotels, still undemobbed, and still apparently pretty busy in a casual sort of way, and also by a vast influx of commercial foreigners.

My friend was disposed to regard the officers as a source of public scandal. But I pointed out to him as was recently explained to me by a war office official, that many commanding officers have to be retained for some time after the disembarking of their units simply in the interests of their demobilized men. There are all manner of points, small in themselves, but of importance to the individual ex-soldiers concerned, arising. These cannot be settled without the assistance and guidance of the officers who know the histories. As to the foreigners now overcrowding our hotels, they are engaged in business inquiries which should offer a good kick-off for our trade revival. And the best judges are convinced that we shall have a very big boom in trade soon with any luck and good management.

The Silver Question.

The bimetallic controversy, which drove so many people mad a few years ago, is being revived by the silver boom. Some remarkable results are following this phenomenon. A story reaches me of Indian army captains whose formerly inadequate pay now approximates to £100 a year, all through the appreciation of the rupee. It is in the nature of the mint are not afraid yet that we shall have folks looking down their silver shaggy, as one London paper seriously suggests, in order to see the silver in bulk at a substantial profit. But all well-crowns, two "bobs," and shillings are now really worth their face value and finding is suggested, but is not favored officially. The mint authorities are very conservative and their anxious propensities lead to suggestions of an inferior vintage—or mintage—in this country. Technically the question is really an involved and rather abstruse one, but I am assured by those who ought to know that probably the matter will right itself pretty soon.

Read our warning today's issue re "Genuine Ford parts." Universal Car Co., 145 Princess street. 11-18.

It is understood that the Metropolitan Police in British street will be leased by the hotel committee for the use of immigrants this winter.

Mothers! Never Neglect Whooping Cough

Many mothers make the mistake of thinking that whooping cough is not of serious importance, but unfortunately this mistake often leads to the neglect of this dangerous child's disease.

Never neglect whooping cough, for it may be followed by some serious lung trouble, and the child may die where he was taken to the hospital. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is highly recommended by mothers everywhere for the relief of this trouble. It will clear the clogged-up air passage of the mucous and phlegm that has collected, and in this way bring on the "whoop" which brings the so-much-sought-for relief.

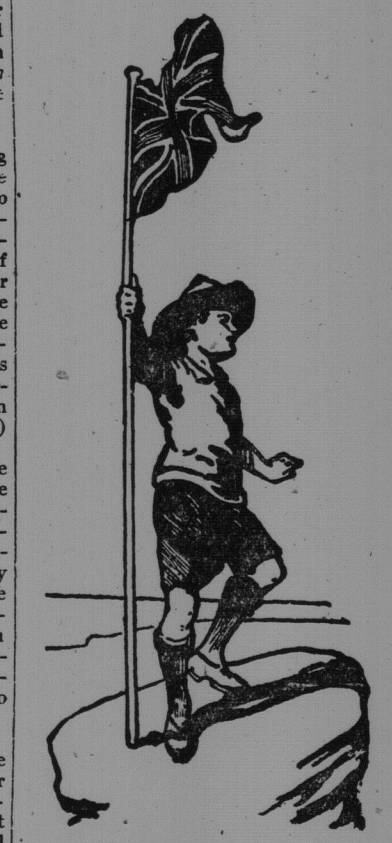
Mrs. Francis Burlingham, New Gate, B. C., writes: "This spring three of my children took the whooping cough, and they had it so bad I thought they would choke. I was getting pretty worried when my sister wrote me, telling me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I sent for some right away, and I believe I will never forget how it worked. Put up in a yellow wrapper. There are many imitations of Dr. Wood's on the market. Get the genuine when you ask for it. It will pay in the end. Put up in a yellow wrapper. 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SOME ACTIVITIES OF THE BOY SCOUTS DURING THE WEEK

Visitors See Lads at Work and Are Welcome

FIRST AID COMPETITION

Some Things The Juniors Must Know and Do—Trinity Cubs Get Star Badges—Scouts Learn Signaling and About The Stars—Big Hike Coming



THE BOY SCOUT.

St. Paul's boys used a very enthusiastic meeting last Tuesday evening when the scouts met to be at the annual meeting of the scouts and visitors who dropped in to watch them at their work were pleased with the smart efficient way in which the troop performed. St. Paul's Boy Scouts are always pleased to have visitors call to see them at their work and extend a hearty invitation to all. The door is always open.

A team composed of King's Scout Fred Strong, Scouts Raybourne Jack, Frank Thompson, Ralph Shannon and Roy Barton have been examined by Dr. S. Skinner in connection with "the Wallace Nesbitt junior first aid competition," which will close on Nov. 20. The examination covers the following subjects: The use of the triangle bandage. Treatment of the apparently drowned. Treatment of wounds, bleeding, poisoning, etc.

Temporary management and treatment of broken bones. Improvization of means of transporting an injured person. Forwarding report and the reporting on the condition of an injured person to the doctor.

The object of the competition is to test the ability of the members of the team to deal with cases under conditions of actual emergency.

17th St. John Troop (Trinity).

The little "Wolf Cub" held their weekly meeting on Saturday, Nov. 8. About six or seven of the cubs passed their first star badge. To obtain this star a cub must have passed the tests in elementary physical training, elementary health laws; must be able to tie four or five common knots; to be able to throw a ball correctly and know the difference between a right and a left hand. Later this band was organized and then it was that the City Cornet Band was called into being at a meeting of the Brothers that a band was formed. The late Wm. M. Wallace presided and W. B. Walsh was secretary. The char-

acter of the band was very good, but they are looking forward to a few good hikes before the winter sets in. H. O. Eaman, the maritime secretary, was in the city last week but we did not have the pleasure of having him visit the troop but some of the scouts saw him just the same. They are always glad to see his smiling countenance for they know that when they see him there is always something doing in scout work. St. Jude's Troop.

General Hike.

The big hike planned some time ago and postponed on account of rain will be held on Saturday, Nov. 22, weather permitting. All scouts that can attend should meet in King square at 2:30 sharp. Scouts bring billy tins and a lunch and enjoy a meal cooked in the woods in scout style. Now altogether, scouts, everybody, for a big time.

The boys have done good work for the Victory Loan, having distributed posters and folders throughout Carleton and Fairville.

Mr. Belyea took the other section in stamman's badge work, giving a very interesting lecture on the formation of the planets and dealing with their movements and nature. He also dealt very thoroughly with several of the common constellations which can be seen during the winter months.

Troop No. 15.

Centenary Methodist troop met on Friday evening. There was a good attendance of all the patrols. Some of the boys have finished their tenderfoot study and are now ready to pass their tests; some of the other scouts are working hard to finish their second class and will soon be ready to take their final tests. Several passed their swimming tests last week and are getting well up in their first class work.

The general hike last week was called off on account of the weather, much to

City Cornet Band Organized Forty-Five Years Ago Today

Has Had a Most Creditable Record—Some Milestones on The Way—James Connolly Only Charter Member Still With Organization



THE FIRST PICTURE EVER TAKEN OF THE CITY CORNET BAND.

Taken in 1871, on the steps of the police station building, where the band has had its headquarters ever since. It will be noted that the plumed hats were then in favor. Those in the picture, reading from left to right, are:— Front Row—James Connolly, D. O'Leary, A. P. O'Connor, W. Ward, Wm. Wallace. Second Row—W. J. Higgins, W. McLaughlin, John Riley, E. McGowan. Third Row—Henry Dixon, (bandmaster, and son), P. McGourty, Chas. Hazel, D. J. Gallagher. Fourth Row—Wm. Riley, John Murphy, Jos. Dixon. Six of those in the picture were charter members of the band, viz., D. O'Leary, Wm. Wallace, B. McGowan, W. J. Higgins, James Connolly and Chas. Hazel. Of the members of the original band in the picture eight are living, viz., James Connolly, D. O'Leary, Florence O'Leary, P. McGourty, D. J. Gallagher, John Murphy, Jos. Dixon and Wm. Riley. Of the members of the original band, some of whom do not appear in the picture, there are yet living, James Keenan, Florence O'Leary, St. John, and J. Murphy, Boston. Mr. Connolly is the only one of the original members who has remained a member of the band during the forty-five years of its existence. The boy in the picture is a resident of St. John and four of his sons served overseas.

Forty-One Years A Member.

D. J. Gallagher, one of the veterans of the Band.

The New Freeman today presents an interesting record of the life of the City Cornet Band, which was organized on November 15, 1874, and is forty-five years old today. "Is there," the paper asks, "a similar organization in Canada which make the same boast? If so it has yet to be heard of."

The organization of the City Cornet Band goes back to the days when the fair in Chicago in September, 1893, a jubilee excursion to Boston in 1899 and another in 1910, on which latter occasion the band played on Boston Common.

Points recalled in connection with the history of the band are a concert it gave in Queen Square the night before the great fire of 1874; its visit to the world's fair in Chicago in September, 1893, a jubilee excursion to Boston in 1899 and another in 1910, on which latter occasion the band played on Boston Common.

However, after the band was organized and then it was that the City Cornet Band was called into being at a meeting of the Brothers that a band was formed. The late Wm. M. Wallace presided and W. B. Walsh was secretary. The char-

acter of the band was very good, but they are looking forward to a few good hikes before the winter sets in. H. O. Eaman, the maritime secretary, was in the city last week but we did not have the pleasure of having him visit the troop but some of the scouts saw him just the same. They are always glad to see his smiling countenance for they know that when they see him there is always something doing in scout work. St. Jude's Troop.

At our last meeting we admitted a new member into the troop, and we expect to get a lot of pleasure during the long winter evenings.

The boys have done good work for the Victory Loan, having distributed posters and folders throughout Carleton and Fairville.

Mr. Belyea took the other section in stamman's badge work, giving a very interesting lecture on the formation of the planets and dealing with their movements and nature. He also dealt very thoroughly with several of the common constellations which can be seen during the winter months.

Troop No. 15.

Centenary Methodist troop met on Friday evening. There was a good attendance of all the patrols. Some of the boys have finished their tenderfoot study and are now ready to pass their tests; some of the other scouts are working hard to finish their second class and will soon be ready to take their final tests. Several passed their swimming tests last week and are getting well up in their first class work.

The general hike last week was called off on account of the weather, much to

Ter members were William O'Leary,

then a student of the Christian Brothers, and later Rev. William O'Leary of St. John and Kingsclear; Charles Hazel, Bernard McGowan, William M. Wallace, Edmund Sheehan, William J. Higgins, Dennis O'Leary, Patrick Cohalan, William E. Walsh, John O'Leary, Jeremiah J. O'Sullivan, John Cohalan, James Connolly, James Keenan, Joseph Dixon, James Smith, William Ward, Florence O'Leary and Edward Finigan. Mr. Wallace was the first president, Henry Dixon, formerly bandmaster of the 10th Regiment band, was bandmaster for some time.

James Connolly, one of the charter members, and later on president, served as secretary for many years, and is still found at the rehearsals a vigorous and energetic as in the early days. He is the only charter member yet with the band. The New Freeman says:—

"All who know the band and its history, know that no sound measure of the success and popularity it has enjoyed has been due to Mr. Connolly's untiring energy and wise judgment. The people of St. John owe him quite as much as the band does for it has been in a very large measure due to his efforts that the band has taken such a prominent place in the life of the community, and has so freely and generously given its services on many occasions."

He was the father of the band, and it resulted in the erection on King Square of the beautiful bandstand that is today a monument to the band's interest in the city and from which it and other local as well as visiting bands have given such delight to citizens and visitors."

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"THE FATHER OF THE BAND"

James Connolly, the only one of the original members yet with the band. He has given a life-time in its interests.

celebration on Nov. 21, 1900, in honor of the late Col. A. Blaine; serenading of Margaret Anglin on her visit here in 1912; serenading of Cardinal Gibbons on his visit here. At the time of the competition referred to, the late C. H. Williams was bandmaster. The present band leader is Frank Waddington and he has been doing much for the good of the organization.

In the war thirty-three members of the band enlisted. The band also helped extensively in patriotic work at home and received thanks of the Catholic members of the 20th Battalion. In dramatic productions, in its concerts, in its fairs, and in other ways the band keeps up its good record. The King Square band stand is a monument to its progressiveness. The Juvenile Band is one of the latest features and is early winning credit.

The members of the band today are as follows:—

Frank Waddington, bandmaster. Robert McCarthy, William McHugh, John Slaney, James Connolly, W. O. Connolly, David Higgins, John O'Connor, Art Howard, Fred Bourke, P. M. Higgins, M. Higgins, Roy Dunn, D. J. Gallagher, Jos. Hazel, P. McMahon, John McMahon, E. W. McBride, H. McQuade, Fred Hazel, William Bridgman, John Olive, Fenwick Carney, Harold Walter Bardsley, William Higgins, William McCrossin, William Waddington, McCullough, William Martin. Mr. Gallagher has been forty-one years a member. He has ever taken a keen interest in the organization. As a musician he has attained high rank and his cornet solos are always a treat.

The best of wishes will go out to the City Cornet Band on its anniversary. The Times is indebted to the New Freeman for the courtesy of the pictures here reproduced.

FOR 48-HOUR WEEK

Washington, Nov. 14.—(By the Canadian Press)—A special committee of the International Labor Conference has decided in favor of an international convention for a general forty-eight hour week. Decision was reached by a majority vote, 14 or delegates constituting a minority. The labor men are now endeavoring to have the question re-opened in committee that they may make further suggestions. Throughout the sittings of the committee, they have stood for a maximum eight hour day, but have not so far succeeded in their point. Senator Robertson, Canadian minister of labor, has, however, it is understood, a compromise proposal for consideration. Under this proposal, the conference would still be on a forty-eight hour week basis, but working hours on any individual day would be limited to nine.



The Freshness and Fragrant Aroma of the Choicest TEA Grown on the sun-kissed hills of INDIA and CEYLON are brought direct to your table in the air-tight packet. MORSE'S TEAS