

Great Cities of the World

MANCHESTER

Pekin, the ancient capital of China, is situated in the northern part of that great country, on an extensive but sandy plain, between the rivers Peiho and Hoo-n-ho. For many centuries the picturesque northern caravans have descended to its gates, winding along precipitous heights and through wild and rugged passes. In their varied train one sees strange types of manhood from the uncouth lama to the shaggy peasant of Tibet, the tanned Buddhist priest or the manifold sellers of produce.

It is a very old city, indeed, characteristic of a race who were the possessors of a flourishing civilization when our British forefathers were still fighting in war chariots and worshipping in groves of oak. We know that in the tenth century it was besieged by the Tartars, and that in desperation the people finally invited the Western Tartars, or Mongols, to aid them. As in similar historic instances, those who were called upon to help speedily became the conquerors themselves, and the Mongols were established in China under the renowned Kublai Khan. He rebuilt Peking, which has been sadly demolished, in the year 1260. About a century later, shortly after the overthrow of Mongols, the emperor of the Ming dynasty, made it his capital, an honor which has ever since pertained to it.

In 1897 it was connected by rail with Tien-tsin, about eighty miles distant. It is surrounded by walls, pierced by sixteen gates and is connected with Nanking, a former capital, by the Grand Canal. The latter was built by Kublai Khan; it is partly artificial and partly composed of natural lakes and rivers, linked together to form a continuous waterway. Bordered with willows, with white flocks of ducks upon its surface, it not infrequently presents a charming appearance, especially in the vicinity of the West Gate.

The city is a political rather than a manufacturing centre and has two distinct divisions, the southern city and the northern or Tartar city. The latter is composed of three enclosures, the innermost being the forbidden city, surrounded by a wall of yellow tiles and containing the imperial palace. Needless to say, the recent political movements have divested the former royal enclosures of its erstwhile sacred interest. The second enclosure is devoted to the government offices, parks and official residences and the third to general business.

There are six Christian missions in Peking; one American, one Russian and four British. Christianity has encountered many difficulties in the imperial city, more especially during the regime of the Empress Dowager. This clever woman, pastmistress in subtle intrigue, has often been considered as a living instigator of the Boxer uprising. With increasing age, however, she seemed to realize that there existed without her Oriental Empire a civilization and a progress of which she had scarcely dreamed and which China might perhaps one day adopt to her ultimate advantage.

Peking also boasts a Mohammedan mosque, numerous Buddhist pagodas and a celebrated temple for the Lamas, known as the temple of Eternal Peace. The Temple of Heaven, dedicated to Confucius, is a magnificent structure in the Chinese style of architecture, with an immense altar at one side, surmounted by a lion carved in stone. Mention should also be made of the Imperial University, established in 1898, and the Observatory.

The courtyard in the vicinity of the temple contain landscape gardens in the somewhat fanciful Chinese style of decoration. Trees are very often cut into the shape of boats or animals, while the flowers that predominate are the peony, the poppy, lilies and heliotrope, and many varieties of the azalea.

Triumphal arches are common throughout the city. Such an arch consists of a large gate, with a smaller one at each side, lavishly painted and gilded.

Chinese cities are proverbially clean, and the capital is by no means an exception to the rule. Drastic changes must have taken place since the days of Kublai Khan, for Marco Polo has left us a vivid picture of the city as it was at that time.

The city is of a form perfectly square and twenty-four miles in extent. In all parts the battlements are white and the whole interior is disposed in squares, so as to resemble a chess-board, and planned out with a degree of precision and beauty impossible to describe. The palace is highly beautiful, the exterior of the roof adorned with red, green, azure and violet, while the glazing of the windows is so well wrought and delicate as to have the transparency of crystal. The glamor of this remote era has long since passed away. Hut and mansion are now alike encrusted with the grime of ages, and the usual diverting scenes are presented in the labyrinth of narrow, dirty streets.

Here is a reeking fish shop; yonder a woman frying dreadful-looking con-

fections in hot grease, there a man selling falcons, two coolies running with a huge basket between them, and now a lama turning a prayer-wheel. The roads seem to have been peculiarly designed for the inconvenience of travellers.

On the Pei-ho there are many hundreds of house boats, and the river people are a merry and hardy company, even though they live in an unpeppery squalor. The strait salt of one of these fishing craft, dark against the sunset, is a subject meet for the artist's brush. Even more beautiful when darkness falls is the illumination of these floating homes, when their myriad lights glow like diamonds and the day's abject misery is forgotten, lost in the purple depths of night.

The people of Peking and of Northern China generally differ extremely from those of the southern country. Possessing more of the Tartar element than the Chinese, they are tall and powerful and it may be, of a more ferocious temperament. Superstition has enchained them from remote ages and has exemplified itself in a worship of ancestors and a blind adherence to the customs of the past. Tangible evidence of the fact is displayed by the gigantic stone animals that are so often found in close proximity to their cemeteries to frighten away ghosts and evil spirits. I am thinking particularly of the stone elephants that form an avenue leading to the beautiful burying ground of the Ming emperors.

The ultra-conservative spirit of China made itself strongly manifest in Peking in the year 1900, when all foreigners were besieged within the British legation for a period of fifty-six days. Yet it was but a final effort of an age-old, rock-bound spirit to maintain its supremacy, and by very reason of that effort it acknowledged weakness. Twelve years later, in one of history's dramatic moments, the Manchu formally renounced the empire which had been in existence for nearly five thousand years. Today Peking is the capital of an infant republic.

Its three great religions—Taoism, Confucianism and Buddhism—are being rapidly undermined. "The Chinese are not tired of religion," said a native student recently, "but they now realize that Buddha has nothing to offer them, and they worship Confucius only as a sage."

The visitor to China must be strongly impressed, however, by the love of ritual and ceremony that is so apparent everywhere. There is a manifest devoutness in the burning of a single joss-stick, a love of form and color and the clash of instruments. Herein lies a fundamental difference between East and West.

Yet, although there are qualities of the Chinese which will always remain inherent, life-sweeping changes wrought by the revolution must inevitably and vitally affect the character of the people. Perhaps we may not always say with Tennyson, "Better forty years of Europe than a cycle of Catha, and in the far East there will be a mighty republic, and of that republic Peking, hoary and bizarre old city, will be the enlightened and progressive centre."

A more pleasant phase of Chinese street life manifests itself in the presence of the children. They are merry, bright-eyed little folk, typical of the city urchin, and never grow weary of pursuing a tourist with the cry, "Sing song," with the hope, of course, of being generously recompensed for his vocal effort. When they are not begging you for "kumshah," they are usually looking at your boots, their faces a study of disdainful wonder and amusement, very much like that supercilious expression which the little newsboy of Toronto or Montreal knows so well how to assume. And if the visitor desires to afford the people of the streets a little innocent amusement let him arrange to have "liffin" in one of the shops where carved ivory is sold. Here, amid a wealth of delicate, hand-wrought, luxuries, "laborious orient ivory, sphere in sphere," one may be regaled with cold chicken and fruit (although it must be admitted that the sights, sounds and odors of a Chinese street are not conducive to a healthful appetite), which against every pane of glass intensely eager faces are pressed, and the more adventurous spirits will even climb up on the roof and look at you through the skylights, convulsed with curiosity and amusement. Sometimes however, a man who drags a disused limb will also pause and throw a shadow over your otherwise mirthful feast.

Fashions in dress vary, but not so rapidly as in our country. The women of the middle class wear loose garments, made in masculine style, of dark blue cotton, with no head-covering whatever. Merchants wear long robes of the rich brocaded silk previously mentioned, with skull caps of black satin, while the attire of the coolies is of a very meagre nature indeed. The wearing of the queue or pig-tail is practically obsolete in Shanghai.

THE PRESERVATION OF MILK.

(Issued by the Department of the Public Health, Nova Scotia.)

Much attention has of late been directed to the importance of securing a clean and safe milk supply. It has been found that wherever a thorough system of milk inspection and control has been introduced there has been a very notable reduction of sickness and death among young children. Much stress is now being laid upon the necessity for producing milk under conditions of the strictest cleanliness, for paying particular attention to the health of cows, and for requiring refrigeration of the milk during its distribution. The pasteurization of milk has come into very general practice, and has been found to be most efficient in preventing the spread of infection through milk, although it does not lessen in any way the need for the most stringent cleanliness in every stage of its production and distribution. All this has done much towards securing clean and safe milk for the communities in which these precautions are observed. It must be remembered, though, that all this effort may be to a great extent nullified if the milk does not receive sufficient care after it has been delivered to the consumer.

Many bacteria multiply in milk with extraordinary rapidity unless the milk is kept cold. Some of these bacteria may bring about such changes in the milk as to render it unfit for food, especially for young children. In order to prevent their development, the milk should be stored in perfectly clean containers and kept at a low temperature. It is much better that bottled milk only should be used, as milk delivered from cans is exposed to dust and flies. No milk into which a fly or dirt of any kind has fallen should be used. Milk pitchers should therefore, be always kept well covered.

If ice is not available, milk may be kept moderately cool by wrapping the container in a wet cloth, and exposing it to a draught of air. The cloth should be kept well moistened. Do not allow milk to stand in the sun.

Should there be any reason to doubt the purity of milk, it should be pasteurized. Satisfactory pasteurizers for home use may now be obtained very cheaply. In the absence of a special appliance, the bottles containing milk may be placed in a large pail, into which boiling water is poured until the bottles are almost immersed. The pail should then be covered, and placed where the water will be kept hot, but not boiling, for twenty-five to thirty minutes. The bottles are then to be removed, chilled quickly, and either placed on ice or treated as above. Milk which is to be used for feeding infants should be pasteurized in small bottles, just sufficient for one feeding being placed in each bottle.

Avoid the use of milk to which a chemical preservative has been added.

POOR "MAJOR"

A wounded soldier tells this striking story of a goat.

The goat arrived in the British trenches late one evening, no one knew where from. It made itself at home and became quickly accustomed to the appellation, "Major," bestowed upon it by one of the men, who said he once knew a major whom the new arrival resembled to perfection, for he was just as emaciated, looked as sweet-tongued and had the same sweet disposition. "Major" shared the soldiers' rations, paid no attention to the shells, slept like a child in spite of a furious cannonade and repaid tenfold the men's hospitality by providing daily a supply of fresh milk. This milk saved the life of one man at least who, wounded by a shell, subsisted for two days on it before means were found to send him to a hospital. "Major" had one failing—an irresistible love for fresh grass—and this love led to his undoing, for fresh grass could be had only by leaving the trenches. Luck was with the "Major" for several days, the German bullets never touching it; but one day it ventured too near the German trenches and the tragedy happened. The same night the German issued forth bent on taking the dead "Major." Twelve of them died in the attempt, but the body of "Major" was brought back to the British trenches. "Eat him! Not on your life!" related the convalescent soldier, "We buried 'Major' with all honors, and some of us had tears in our eyes. Poor 'Major!'"

WHEAT PRICES DROPPING

LONDON, June 7.—Government control of the Indian wheat supply, thus preventing speculation, combined with the prospects of good harvests in Canada and the Argentine, and the forcing of the Dardanelles, thus liberating the Russian supply, is causing wheat prices to fall at the rate of about a dollar a day. The prospect is that bread will soon be as cheap as before the war.

The Crimean war cost England £70,000,000, the Boer war £211,000,000, and the Napoleonic wars £831,000,000. It is estimated that if the present war lasts another year it will have cost £1,000,000,000.

WHAT POISON GAS MEANS.

Yesterday and the day before I went to see some of the men in hospital who were "gassed" yesterday and the day before on Hill 60. The whole of England and the civilized world ought to have the truth fully brought before them in vivid detail, and not wrapped up as at present. When we got to the hospital we had no difficulty in finding out in which ward the men were, as the poor devils trying to get breath was sufficient to direct us. We were met by a doctor belonging to our division, who took us into the ward. There were about 20 of the worst cases in the ward, on mattresses, all more or less in a sitting position, propped up against the walls.

Their faces, arms, hands were of a shiny grey-black color, with mouths open and lead-glazed eyes, all swaying slightly backwards and forwards trying to get breath. It was a most appalling sight, all these poor black faces, struggling for life. What with the groaning and noise of the effort for breath, Colonel — who, as every one knows, has had as wide an experience as anyone all over the savage parts of Africa, told me today that he never felt so sick as he did after the scene in these cases.

There is particularly nothing to be done for them, except to give them salt and water to try to make them sick.

The effect the gas has is to fill the lungs with a watery, frothy matter, which gradually increases and rises till it fills up the whole lungs and comes up to the mouth; then they die; it is suffocation; slow drowning, taking in some cases one or two days.

We have lost hundreds of men who died in the trenches, and over half the men who reached hospital have died. Eight died last night out of 20 I saw, and most of the others I saw will die; while those who get over the gas invariably develop acute pneumonia. It is without doubt the most awful form of scientific torture. Not one of the men I saw in hospital had a scratch or wound.

The nurses and doctors were working their utmost against this terror; but one could see from the tension of their nerves that it was like fighting a hidden danger which was overtaking every one.

A German prisoner was caught with a respirator in his pocket; the pad was analysed and found to contain hydro-sulphite of soda with 1 per cent of some other substance.

The gas is in a cylinder, from which they send it out. It is propelled a distance of 100 yards; it there spreads.

Please make a point of publishing this in every paper in England, English people, men and women ought to know exactly what is going on, also members of both Houses. The people of England can't know. The Germans have given out that it is a rapid, painless death. The Hars! No torture could be worse than to give them a dose of their own gas. The gas, I am told, is chlorine, and probably some other gas in the shells they burst. They think ammonia kills it. — London times.

No less than seventeen newspapers in Michigan refuse to advertise whiskey or beer, and many others seem to be looking that way. The magazines also are following the same route. Scribner's is one of the latest to climb the water-wagon. The Detroit Times says: "We wonder how a man who does not drink beer or whiskey would feel towards another man who would keep repeating an invitation to him to have a drink of beer or whiskey, and who would follow him up to his very door, past the threshold and to his bedside? How ought a man feel against his newspaper when he has voted beer and whiskey out of his sight in his own country, and that newspaper persists in its daily visits in carrying advertising recommending beer and whiskey to himself, his boy or girl, or both, and offering three bottles for a quarter?"

A full rigged ship constructed of roses was set adrift among the battle-ships in the Hudson River on Memorial Day, May 30th, in memory of the sailors and soldiers who lost their lives in the service of their country. Many thousands of persons in Riverside Drive and on the viaduct over the Harlem Valley saw the impressive ceremony.

WHEN PACKING FOR VACATION NEVER FORGET ZAM-BUK

You are sure to need some handy remedy for Sunburn, Insect Stings, Throat Scratches, Sore Places. ZAM-BUK has been proved to be the best. Take a box with you.

50c box, all Druggists and Stores.

ZAM-BUK

THE MONITOR

JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

is fully equipped to do all kinds of

Commercial and Society Printing

WE have recently added a large quantity of new and popular series of type faces to our plant and are in a better position than ever to do Job Printing in the latest ideas and with neatness and dispatch.

WE PRINT

Letterheads
Envelopes
Billheads
Statements
Circulars
Catalogues
Shipping Tags
Menus, Programs
Wedding Invitations
Visiting Cards
"At Home" Cards

We keep an unusually large quantity of Paper Stock, of all kinds, on hand in our stock room, and are, therefore, ready to fill your orders at short notice.

Look over your printed forms today and see if you are in need of any printing and send us your order.

We guarantee good workmanship and our prices are right. Remember the money you send away for printing never comes back; that you leave with us does.

Monitor Publishing Co., Ltd

Printers and Publishers

BRIDGETOWN - NOVA SCOTIA

FIRE!

If your home should burn tonight, how much would you lose?

—LET THE—

Northern Insurance Co.

Protect you

FRED E. BATH
Local Agent

CASH MARKET

Prime Beef, Fresh Pork, Lamb, Chicken, Hams and Bacon, Sausages, Headcheese, Pressed Beef, Mince Meat, Corned Beef and Pork, Salt Mackerel, Boneless Cod, Fresh Fish every Thursday

Thomas Mack

Professional Cards

OWEN & OWEN
J.M. Owen K.C. Daniel Owen L.L.B.
BARRISTERS AT LAW

Annapolis Royal
Office Over Bank of Nova Scotia
Office in Middleton open Thursdays.
Office in Bear River open Saturdays.

Money to loan Real Estate Security.

CHAS. R. CHIPMAN, L.L.B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
COMMISSIONER ETC.

Shafner Building, - Bridgetown.

AGENT FOR CALEDONIAN INSURANCE CO., insure your buildings in the largest and strongest company.

MONEY TO LOAN
Telephone No. 52.

Hermann C. Morse
B.A., LL.B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
and NOTARY PUBLIC

Money to loan on first-class Real Estate
INSURANCE AGENT
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Offices in Royal Bank Building

C. F. Armstrong
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR
Transit Work, Levelling, Draughting.

MIDDLETON, - N. S.

DR. C. B. SIMS
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
—Graduate of—
Nova Scotia Agricultural College
Ontario Veterinary College
University of Toronto.
PARADISE, N. S.
Sept 30, 1914—L.F. Phone 15

Dr. F. S. Anderson
DENTAL SURGEON
Graduate of the University Maryland
Office: Queen Street, Bridgetown.
Hours: 8 to 5.

W. E. REED
Funeral Director and Embalmer

Latest styles in Caskets, etc. All orders will receive prompt attention. Hearse sent to all parts of the country. Office and showrooms in two-storey building in rear of furniture warehouses. Phone 76-4

Arthur M. Foster
LAND SURVEYOR
BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA

Leslie R. Fairn
ARCHITECT
Aylesford N. S.

UNDERTAKING
We do undertaking in all its branches
Hearse sent to any part of the County.

J. H. HICKS & SONS
Queen St., Bridgetown, Telephone 46.
H. B. HICKS, Manager

G. E. BANKS
PLUMBING
Furnace and Stove Repairs
Bridgetown, N. S.
TELEPHONE NO 3-2

Now is the Time
To Plan for the Summer

St. John's Summers are so deliciously cool that the city is a place of refuge during the hot season, and study just as pleasant as at any other time.

Catalogues mailed to any address.

S. KERR
Principal