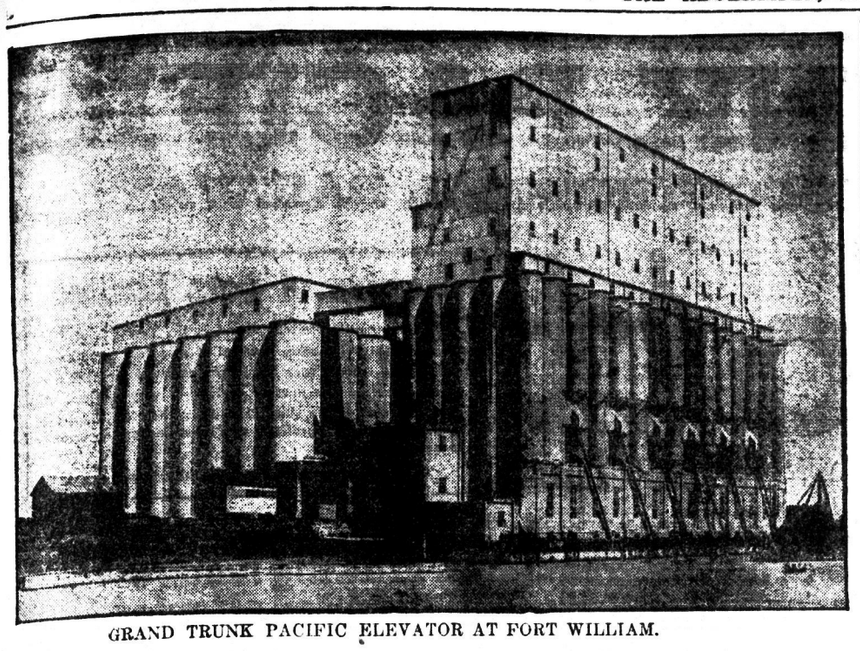

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC ELEVATOR AT FORT WILLIAM.

THIS recently constructed Elevator of the Grand Trunk Pacific is of fire-proof construction throughout. It rests on over 11,000 piles, driven 50 feet in the ground. The foundations on top of the piles are entirely of concrete, and above the concrete foundations are the super-structures built of re-inforced concrete and steel.

Its capacity is 3,250,000 bushels of grain, but is only one small section of the great system of elevators which, will in a few years, border the docks of the Mission Terminal. The plans show three great piers devoted to the grain traffic. On each side of each is to be built a working elevator to unload in a 10-hour day 200 freight cars loaded with grain and to drop 75,000 bushels of grain every hour of the day if required into lake vessels lying alongside the elevators. Each working house will have connected with its storage, elevators to hold 10,000,000 bushels. And this is on each side of the three piers. Two hundred cars in a 10-hour day, 400 cars in a 20-hour day, at six places, means 2,400 cars a day when all of the elevators are finished. Three hundred thousand bushels an hour into vessels; 10,000,000 bushels storage at each working elevator; 60,000,000 bushels at six working elevators. It is a plan for the future, but for a future which no one who knows the grain country will be willing to deny capable, of arriving.

# Late Old Country News

## ENGLAND

### PECULIAR ACCIDENT IN ENGLISH QUARRY

**Old Inn on Edge of Cliff Carried Away by Cave-in.**

A peculiar accident occurred the other Sunday near midnight at Stoney Stanton, a quarrying district several miles out of Leicester, when the Old Frances Arms Inn, known as the Hole-in-the-Wall, collapsed, owing to abnormal rains. The house was situated on the edge of a quarry some 140 feet deep, and a public footpath went down with the landslide. Mr. Middleton, the tenant, and other inmates had made their escape and removed some of the furniture, but part of the latter and the stock of beer in barrels and the bar fittings, two pigs in a sty, and other stores, were carried away with the debris and buried.

Sword-swallowing, according to Carl Sanger, one of its veteran exponents is a profession of the past. Summoned at Bishop Auckland the other day for arrears of maintenance of his son, who is in an industrial school, he pleaded that he had no means. "People don't like sword-swallowing nowadays as much as they used to do," he said. "I used to get some money then, and don't you forget it; aye, as much as £10 a week." As he had an engagement to fulfill in his old professional capacity at Christmas he pleaded for two months in which to meet his liability, and this was granted by the magistrates.

In celebration of the fact that he has entered his one hundredth year, Mr. Henry Jones, of Hockley, the father of the Birmingham gun trade, has been presented by the members of the trade with a purse of gold. Mr. Jones was born December, 1811, and when he was 24 years of age he invented the first self-acting revolving pistol. In 1858 he invented the double-grip action of the breech-loader. At present Mr. Jones is engaged on a device for automatically locking the triggers of sporting guns, and so preventing accidents while getting over stiles or through hedges.

Refusing to see any of his friends, William Pritchard, 60, a retired tradesman, lived alone in a cottage at Wendover, a wayside place near Montgomery. There, the other day, he was found dead. At the inquest, a farmer, who lived quite near by, said the man was his brother-in-law. He lived alone, and did everything for himself, the arrangement for the provision of his wants being made by his solicitor. Although witness lived so nearby he had not seen deceased since July. Pritchard invariably kept his doors locked, and rarely went out.

The light-hearted gallantry of a boy was revealed at a recent inquiry at White haven into his death of three miners caused by the collapse of a pit mine. The coroner, jury, and colliery representative each expressed admiration at the conduct of 10-year-old Robert Craddock Charlton, who, when found among the ruins, was singing "God Save the King." At the request of the jury, the coroner said he would have pleasure in making the facts known to the King.

### STRANGE WAY OF TRAPPING SUSPECT

**Ingenious Method of Catching a Bookmaker Under Suspicion.**

A rather ingenious method of trapping a suspect was adopted at Biddulph recently. Suspicion being aroused that a bookmaker named Whalley was being defrauded by Alfred Butterworth, a local chemist, a member of the G. P. O. staff secured one of Butterworth's letters addressed to Whalley, shook the inclosure into a corner of the envelope, and pierced it with a needle. When the letter was delivered it contained an unpierced tally bearing the names of winners which had been inserted by an accomplice in the fraud, the sub-postmaster, John William Jones. Jones and Butterworth were each sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

The story of a barque's run of bad luck was told recently at Liverpool, when four members of the crew of the Annersley arrived home. The vessel left England about four years ago for San Francisco, but bad weather interfered with the arrangements, in addition to which the captain died. She did not reach her destination until thirteen months had elapsed, and then she went to Australia. Sailing from there she again met with bad weather, her new captain being washed overboard and drowned. She arrived at Queenstown with 2,400 tons of grain on board, and it was after leaving there that the final disaster occurred. She struck the South Rock, the crew, who consisted chiefly of Norwegians, boarding a lifeboat. They were picked up by a tug off Wexford.

What spectators of the episode regarded as a mad act of gallantry was performed by Constable Stephens, of the Cardiff police, the other week. Seeing a man jump from the Canton Bridge into the river Taff, the water in which was rushing seawards like a fierce mountain torrent at a rate of 25 miles an hour, the constable threw off his overcoat and sprang in after him. Stephens grasped the man's foot but failed to hold him. In an exhausted condition the policeman endeavored to swim to the bank, and was rescued in a semi-conscious state as he was hanging on to the branch of a tree. When last seen the suicide—an out-of-work named Coleman was floating beneath the Clarence Bridge, two miles down the river.

A disastrous Christmas conflagration involving the death of a boy and causing damage estimated at between £60,000 and £70,000, occurred at Maidstone, at the premises of Messrs. Denis Paine, universal providers. The flames were first noticed in the Christmas toy department. So quickly did the fire spread that many of the assistants 150 in number—were unable to escape by the stairways. Two jumped from windows into sheets held by firemen, and others climbed on to the roofs of adjoining property. All the customers reached the street in safety. The boy who was burned to death was named Oliver Hammond, aged 14, who was employed in the parcels department.

### NAME OF BRIGHT SAVED ONE MAN

**Discharged Because Name Was Same as Great Statesman.**

A man who gave the name of John Bright was charged before the lord mayor in London with being drunk and incapable. Addressing him, the lord mayor said he would have some regard for his name, which was borne by a man of repute. "Think of your name and behave yourself in future," added his lordship. "You are discharged."

An old couple named Jones have just celebrated their seventieth wedding day at Barton-on-Humber. They have received a letter from his majesty congratulating them. Mr. Jones, who is ninety-four, walked to poll his vote recently. He served for thirty-nine years in the navy and coastguard. Mrs. Jones is ninety.

A martyr to science, Mr. Harnack, who has devoted many years of his life to X-ray research work at the London Hospital, is now lying in the hospital a victim of X-ray dermatitis. It was found necessary to amputate his left hand, and it is feared that before long he will also have to lose the right hand.

A prisoner named George Eccles has been found hanged in his cell at Birmingham. Eccles was employed making mail bags and it is believed he secreted a quantity of yarn, which he used to make a rope with which he hanged himself.

A debtor examined in the London bankrupty court last week ascribed his insolvency to the hobble skirt. He was a petticoat manufacturer, and said that when women hobbled themselves they abandoned petticoats entirely and consequently the latter trade vanished.

The story of a miner's heroism was told at an inquest at Ashby, Leicestershire, concerning the death of Charles Marshall, who was killed last week in Coleorton Colliery. Marshall and a man named William Birch were sitting on a bar when a fall of roof occurred, partly burying both men. Birch got out and risked his own life for half an hour, during which three further falls occurred, in trying to save his comrade.

Particularly pathetic circumstances were associated with an accident by which John Brown an elderly man of Burton-on-Trent was killed. Deceased was employed at Allsopp's brewery, and had to climb a ladder, from which he fell, and received a fracture of the skull. When he was carried home, where he died in a few hours, it was found that his wife lay dead in the house, having died the day before.

Losing its bearings in the shallow waters of the Wash, a specimen of the fin-whale became stranded on the beach at Holme-next-the-Sea. When first discovered it was wounded and was seen spouting and lashing the water into foam close in shore. When the ebb tide set in it was stranded, and numerous people witnessed its dying gasps. It was some thirty feet in girth.

About 250,000 rats have been destroyed since the campaign against these pests commenced in Essex. Something like £1,000 per week has been saved in damage done by the rodents. It is interesting to note that the assumed rat population of England and Wales is a little greater than the human population, about 38,000,000. It is estimated that each rat cost 8-6d per annum to keep.

A daring highway robbery close to Piccadilly, London, has resulted in the capture of £191 in gold and silver by thieves. A commissionaire was the victim. Returning to St. James Club from a bank he was set upon in a passage behind the Ritz Hotel, and chloroformed. When he recovered, an indiarubber bag saturated with chloroform was over his head and the money gone.

The big hat now figures quite regularly in the accident list. Last week Miss Constance Hyem was motoring across Westminster Bridge on her way to rehearse "Alcheim," when the wind caught her hat. In lifting his hands to save it her chauffeur lost control of the steering-wheel of the car, and dashing into a street car was wrecked. Miss Hyem escaped injury.

Pathetic details of a struggle against poverty were revealed at an inquest at Bethnal Green on the body of Rosie Stevens, aged 13½ weeks, who was accidentally suffocated in bed. The child's father, a healthy young man, said he was a laborer, but could obtain no work. The baby was one of twins, and the other was in good health. He had three other children. Another witness said that the child's parents paid 3s. a week for a room, but that there was no food or fire. They had to leave their last apartments because they owed three months' rent. The coroner—I will give him 10s. today, and let the mother have 10s. a week for four more weeks. Addressing the man, the coroner told him to spend the money on food and rent, and do without beer or tobacco. "When your wife is well," he added, "let her come up to court, for I would like to see her." With tears in his eyes the man thanked the coroner for his kindness.

## IRELAND

### A GALLANT RESCUE OFF IRISH COAST

**Glasgow Ship Saves Crew of a Cargo Steamer.**

A gallant rescue at sea was effected last week, when the steamer Mabel, of Newry, which left Belfast for Whitehaven, with a cargo of iron, encountered a heavy gale. When fifteen miles south of Galloway the cargo shifted, and the vessel appeared in danger of foundering. The Glasgow steamer Onyx hove in sight, and the captain at once ordered out the boat, which, however, was smashed to atoms.

The morning mail had only got about a half a mile outside Balbriggan station, when the engine broke down completely and the train came to an abrupt standstill. A pin of the platonrod, worked loose and the connectingrod flew into the firebox, knocking the bottom out of the engine. The connecting-rod broke and part of it, weighing half a hundred weight, was blown into a field some distance away. It was fortunate the accident occurred shortly after leaving the station, as if the train had been travelling at its full speed there is no doubt that the accident would have been a much more serious one.

A sordid story was told at Belfast last week when Bernard Donaghy, laborer, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for the manslaughter of his sister Mary at Kilgort, County Derry. Evidence showed the woman had been subjected to constant ill-treatment, and that on the day of the assault, which terminated fatally, she was pulled out of bed, shoved out of the house, and kicked nearly the whole way to a neighbor's. The charge was wilful murder, but the jury reduced it to manslaughter. The defence suggested insanity, and that accused was under the influence of drink.

Tragedy, and the sorrow of the sea, visited Arklow last week, when six fishermen lost their lives. In the evening a heavy sea arose shortly after the fishing fleet had left for the fishing-grounds. Later, two smaller boats put out from the harbor. In the first were five men. The sea was then breaking over the pier, although there was no wind. The first boat was driven on the north shore and wrecked. One of the men, named Kinsella, swam ashore, a second named Brien, was picked up, but the other three were drowned. The second boat had scarcely left the harbor when she was thrown on her side, and before they could be rescued two of the crew, named Clancy and Donovan, were washed overboard and drowned. The others were taken off, but one of them, named Forde, died shortly afterwards.

### BELFAST HOLDS SHIPBUILDING HONORS

**Harland & Wolff Launch the Olympic of 45,000 Tons.**

This year the blue ribbon of the shipbuilding industry again goes to Ireland. In 1909 Messrs. Workman, Clark & Co., of Belfast, were the winners. With the launch of the Olympic, of 45,500 tons, Messrs. Harland & Wolff now recapture the trophy, with a total of 115,861 tons. Only on very few occasions has the output of any single firm exceeded 100,000. The highest figure was that attained by Messrs. Swan, Hunter & Wigham Richardson in 1906, when among the vessels they launched was the Mauretania.

A sad accident occurred on the hunting field the other day. Col. Henry Parry Carden, late of the Duke of Cornwall's Regiment, was seized with an attack of apoplexy while out with the Newry Harriers, and fell from his horse when galloping up the fields in the townland of Creevy. When picked up he was lifeless. Col. Carden retired from the army fifteen years ago and took up his residence at Savilmore, near Newry, County Down, Ireland.

A shocking accident, which unfortunately resulted fatally, occurred the other day in a flax spinning mill at Belfast. A boy named David McDowell, 15 years of age, was going about his usual work in the factory, when by some means or other, he was caught in the machinery, and was frightfully mutilated before he could be extricated. Both legs were torn from the body, and death was practically instantaneous.

An audacious case of double fraud was revealed at Belfast recently when the police raided the premises of a spirit grocer named Richard McKenna. A complete whiskey distilling outfit was found besides several hundred gallons of semi-manufactured liquor. In addition it was found that the main corporation gas pipe had been tapped to light the illicit distillery. McKenna was fined $500.

After much wrangling and litigation the office of lord mayor of Cork was declared vacant in the King's bench division at Dublin last week. The present occupant, Mr. Donovan, after a tie for the office, gave a casting vote for himself, which, as there are emoluments attaching to the office, the court decided he had no right to do.

## SCOTLAND

### AUDACIOUS ATTEMPT TO ROB A CHURCH

**Burglar in Flight Runs Into Members of Choir.**

An audacious attempt to rob one of the parish churches in Dundee was frustrated the other Sunday. While the service was going on the church officer was atracted by peculiar sounds, as of someone tampering with the collection box in the vestibule, but on going out to see the cause of them he found no trace of anyone. He returned to the church, but shortly afterwards heard the same noises. He again went out, and the would-be burglar apparently lost his head and ran up a stair. To his surprise, however, he found himself in the midst of the choir, several of the members of which laid hands upon him and secured him until the arrival of the police. At court next day he admitted stealing 2s 8½d. from the box. He said he went to hear the sermon, but the temptation was too strong for him. Sentence of three months' imprisonment was passed.

Lord Minto, the ex-viceroy of India, and Lady Minto received an enthusiastic welcome at the hands of the municipality and tenantry on arriving at their Scottish seat, Minto House, Hawick. The provost, town council and magistrate awaited the arrival of the party at Hawick railway station, a guard of honor being provided by the local Territorials. Afterwards a procession was formed and Lord and Lady Minto were escorted for about a mile down the valley of the Teviot towards Minto House. The village of Denholm was illuminated and decorated. Through the illuminated grounds of Minto House pipers and sixty torchbearers headed the procession, and afterwards a bonfire was lit and a display of fireworks was given.

A rather remarkable man died at Pitlochry recently in the person of Mr Thomas McGlashan, who had attained to the age of seventy years. Mr. McGlashan, when eight years of age, by an attack of fever, lost his eyesight. Notwithstanding this great disability, he, after the lapse of a few years, set himself cheerfully to work at the simpler forms of joinery, and eventually developed a wonderful talent in the manufacture of woodwork. He also soon established his reputation as a capable cooper. His favorite work was the manufacture of tubs, churns, milk pails and buckets, and it was wonderful to observe the scientific finish which the goods exhibited. In the intervals of his leisure he marked time by cleaning an occasional clock.

With his head full of ideas of adventures in the Wild West an Irvine boy of respectable parentage stole his mother's gold watch and £55, purchased a revolver, travelled to London first-class and there, under an assumed name, booked his passage to Canada. At Montreal, however, he was sent home at the Canadian Government's expense. His one real adventure was to have his mother's watch stolen in a London theatre. At Ayr the charge against the boy was, on his parents' application, adjourned for six months in order to give a fair trial to arrangements which have been made for the boy's future.

### TAKES HIS LIFE BY SWALLOWING KNOB

**Strange Suicide in the Prison Cells of Dumferline.**

An extraordinary method was adopted when Walter McGowan committed suicide in one of the Dumfermline prison cells the other morning. He deliberately swallowed the wooden knob of the handle which was affixed to the end of the bell rope in the cell. Death was due to suffocation.

A sensation was caused in the quiet and rural town of Hunth, when it became known last week that a tragedy had occurred in the district. Early in the morning the police were informed by two boys, clad only in shirts, that their father was ill-using their mother. The police proceeded to a cottage, two miles away, and found the woman lying dead and frightfully battered. The husband, William Cumming, a day laborer, was in the house, and was arrested and conveyed to Aberdeen for trial. Drink was the cause of the tragedy.

A distressing fatality of an unusual nature took place at the junction of two busy streets in Glasgow the other week, when a man lost his life through the shaft of a passing van piercing his head at the right eye. The driver of the vehicle had his attention attracted only when he felt the wheel passing over some object. He at once stopped the horse, and on alighting found a man lying on the street. Death had been practically instantaneous.

A notable woman was Mrs. Rogers, who died at Crieff recently, in the 102nd year of her age. Deceased was a native of the Tweeddale district and spent her early years in Peebles. She could recall having several times seen Hogg, the "Ettrick Shepherd." It may be mentioned that her granduncle was Tom Purdie, the faithful and favorite servant of Sir Walter Scott.

### A CANADIAN VIEW

(Continued From Page Thirteen.)

country. Let me try to explain some of the reasons why the result was not more sweeping; some of the handicaps under which the policy of abolition of the veto entered the race.

**A Natural Reaction.**

First—There was the natural reaction against the Government, a reaction which is a well-known phenomenon of English politics. As far back as two years ago this reaction had already attained such magnitude against the present Government that it was at that time the general opinion that nothing could save it on the very first appeal to the country. This reaction was on the present occasion aggravated by the fact that there have been three elections, with consequent disturbance of business, in a little more than four years, and some feeling that if these people could not get along without all this fuss they had better make way for some one who could.

Second—There was a state register. This meant that in many constituencies the voters who had moved away amounted to thirty or forty per cent, mostly Liberal, according to Liberals.

Third—There was plural voting and the spread out elections. This grievance has been aggravated in recent years by the introduction of the motor car, which makes it possible to get around the country easily. There are instances of one man polling in as many as six constituencies in one day, and of men casting as many as twenty votes during the election. It is estimated by Liberals that without plural voting all country ridings giving Unionists majorities under three hundred would return Liberals.

Fourth—The apparent imminence of home rule for Ireland, the moment the veto of the Lords is abolished, undoubtedly lost the Liberals many seats in England.

Fifth—The advocacy of the referendum by the Unionists, no matter if the proposal was only half baked, and perhaps to a certain extent insincere, no doubt made some impression upon the Radical workingman.

**The Church Influence.**

Sixth—The influence of the Church of England, traditionally Conservative and recently irritated by the controversies of the education act, and by possible developments in Wales, was practically solid against the Government.

Seventh—We have the brewery interest, described to be as the most powerful individual interest in all England, eminently respectable, with ramifications forming a network through every class in the community. The liquor trade, remembering recent aggression on the part of the Liberals, fearing also threats for the future, and remembering the exceedingly beneficent legislation of Mr. Balfour, were solid for the peers.

Eighth—We have the landowners, whose interests are common with the landowning peers, smarting under Lloyd George's land taxes, and hoping that Unionist victory might mean tariff reform, with its consequent increased prices and increased rents.

Ninth—The direct influence of the peers themselves is no small matter. Not only are their dependents and retainers strong numerically, but outside that, there is much friendly feeling towards them. Besides, if you go into community after community throughout Britain, you will find that the people depend upon the local hereditary magnate for all sorts of public service. They expect him to take part in the local government, and in daily administration of justice, and of the different governing bodies of the district. And in a great number of cases he does so, often with credit to himself and advantage to the community.

Tenth—In addition to the individual classes I have mentioned, it is true that the moneyed classes generally, excepting where through free trade they are kept in the ranks of Liberalism, show a tendency to move over to the Conservative party.

**Class Influence.**

This is the thing that first strikes the casual visitor to England during an election. At the hotel I was staying at in London, during the election I saw only one Liberal. He was a Manchester free trader, who remained but one night. At the music halls where the election results were announced, the boos and hisses that greeted every Liberal victory were overpowering. It was only from the very topmost gallery that one ever heard the faintest suspicion of a Liberal cheer. The influence of these classes is of course enormous. As an illustration, a lady canvasser on the Liberal side told me that on the street that had been allotted to her, consisting of shopkeepers, though half of them were naturally Liberal sympathizers there was not a single one who dared hang a Liberal poster in his window. This tendency of wealth to drift toward the Conservative side I heard seriously deplored by a Conservative, who predicted that the ship of state would encounter fair weather only when the wealth of the nation was divided between the parties. Yet it is perhaps not to be wondered at. Men of wealth fear what they call the specter of socialism and the ladies and men too, see social advancement only on the side of the peers.

And as the eleventh and final handicap in the list, I would mention the press. In London the preponderance of Conservatism in the newspapers is very marked, and the same is true in other centres. Perhaps the most striking illustration is in Scotland, where in the great cities there is but a single Liberal newspaper, and it is owned, was, indeed, established, by Lord Northcliffe's Company. Yet while the Scottish press is overwhelmingly Conservative, Scotland votes overwhelmingly Liberal.

It has been the fashion in some quarters, in view of the remarkable result of the polling by which the parties retain almost, the identical numerical relation to each other that they did in the precious parliament, to say it was a futile election. Futile in the sense that it was unnecessary it may have been, but that the result has no significance I cannot believe. On the contrary, I regard it as full of the greatest significance.

**Has a Definite Purpose.**

The stubborn adherence to the position of a year ago, in view of the heavy odds against the abolition of the veto policy, which I have just endeavored to outline, means that the democracy of England has a definite purpose, and has a tenacity and a determination in the pursuit of that purpose not paralleled since the days of previous political revolutions. It is determined to get a real grip on the reins of government. It is determined first to get rid of the absolute despotism of the little group of men who speak for the House of Lords and who in matters of general legislation exercise a power and control that could scarcely be exceeded under any system of absolute monarchy, a system which Britons long ago abolished. That will be one step. But it is unlikely that the movement will stop there. I do not mean to predict that there is any immediate danger of single chamber government, nor do I propose to discuss the merits of that issue, though there are prominent members of the Liberal party in England who point out with force that already England has in respect of nearly all the fundamental matters of state a single chamber system. The issues of war, of peace, of treaties, of police, of finance, are decided without interference by the House of Lords, and it is pointed out that it is only in domestic legislation affecting the ordinary daily lives of Englishmen that the interference of the upper chamber comes in. But at present the question of single chamber government is not an issue. I would judge that there is about as much chance of Mr. Asquith proposing to abolish the second chamber as there is of our seeing an announcement tomorrow that Sir Wilfrid Laurier proposes to nationalize the railways of Canada.

**Not Democratic Enough.**

But before abolishing the second chamber I am not sure that the House of Commons is as democratic as the masses desire. The ever present and ever dominating system of caste seems to have reared its head even in that democratic institution. In Canada we are disposed to grumble about government by caucus. In British I was informed that they have not even government be caucus, that the members of the Government party are rarely, if ever, consulted; that even what is known as the Radical wing, which meets occasionally, is hoodwinked by its nominal leaders, headed by a sham Radical, Sir Charles Dilke, that a little clique of, say, twenty-five members in the House of Commons, keep within their little circle all power; that, in other words, what is known as real responsible government is non-existent. If this is so there is work for a militant democracy before it reaches its second chamber.

The democracy of England proposes to get control of its second chamber, to get if necessary real control of its first chamber. It proposes to attack privilege and class rule and despotism anywhere and everywhere it shows its head.

**Concerning the Future.**

And now, what of the immediate future? I am not going to prophecy in specific terms. But I will express a belief in general terms that Mr. Asquith will be safest if he adpots a strong course straight ahead. If he accepts the verdict of the people as an instruction to abolish the veto, to give a measure of home rule to Ireland, to go ahead with temperance reform, social reform, electoral reform, education reform, perhaps church reform, and further land reform, he will not, I think, be exceeding his mandate, and what is perhaps more important from a tactical standpoint, he will hold, I believe, his coalition following together. Of course trouble may be struck in uncharted waters at any time. Home rule particularly always has submarine mines lying around. In reference to home rule I have been asked many times about the alarmist reports of preparations in Ulster to fight. I have not been to Ulster, but I would simply make this observation for what it is worth; first, that the bogey of home rule has helped to preserve the veto of the House of Lords for the last twenty-five years, and second, this prediction, that if and when the veto of the House of Lords is once abolished beyond recall, we will hear little more of civil war in Ireland.

But if Mr. Asquith vacillates or temporises he will, I predict, invite trouble. At the opening of parliament last February Mr. Asquith, in his inaugural speech, in a very lackadaisical tone proceeded to outline a very lackadaisical policy. That speech brought Redmond and Barnes, the Labor leader, and Dalziel and Wedgewood, the Radicals, and Keir Hardie to their feet in white anger. But more significant than anything that happened inside the House was the revolt in the country. The coalition struck, not merely Irish and Laborites and Radicals, but more or less moderate Liberals as well. They melted away like the outgoing tide, and left their leader marooned. In a week Mr. Asquith yielded and announced a more aggressive programme.

**What Weakness Will Do.**

The conference later in the year was tolerated because of the death of King Edward, but now any weakening will, I feel sure, court a revolt, even more surely than it did last February. The aggressive coalitionists if they become convinced that he is not true to their cause will strip his power from him and will be content to wait for a new Moses to arise to lead them into the promised land. Who that will be is impossible to say, but the man who seems to be practicing the role of the Babe in the bulrushes, is our friend Winston Churchill. However, if Mr. Asquith stands firm, he will probably carry with him the confidence of practically four hundred members out of six hundred and seventy in the House of Commons, and the second chamber will hardly dare show fight.

What is the lesson for Canada? To my mind it was indicated in the scholarly and interesting address heard by this club two weeks ago from Mr. R. L. Borden. Speaking of the distribution of wealth, he parenthetically used, in effect, these words: "When William the Conqueror came over and conquered England he parceled out the land among his barons and established a system which England is not yet quite free from."

Eight hundred years and England is not yet free from the political tyranny of huge wealth and hereditary power! And our democratic neighbors to the south have developed vested interests and a second chamber which is already a greater incubus than even a hereditary House of Lords. Today, with unimportant exceptions, Canada, with all her faults, is, politically, the freest nation on earth; nowhere else is there as near an approach to free and responsible government. And at this halcyon epoch in our career let us beware, let us beware of our William the Conquerors and their noble barons.

### TOLSTOY'S LETTER

(Continued From Page Thirteen.

not to jokes, puns, gossip, or tennis, so for me, entering my 70th year, the all soul-absorbing desire is for tranquillity, for solitude, and, if not, for entire harmony, at least not for crying discord between my life and my beliefs and conscience.

"If I did this openly, there would be entreaties, pleadings, criticisms, quarrels, and I might weaken, perhaps, and not fulfill my decision—yet it must be fulfilled And so, pray forgive me if my act causes you pain, and, above all, in your last soul, Sonia, leave me free to go, and do not repine or condemn me.

"That I should have gone away from you does not mean that I am displeased with you. I know that you could not literally could not—and cannot see and feel as I do, and therefore could not and cannot change your life and sacrifice yourself for something which you do not recognize. And therefore I do not blame you, but on the contrary recall with love and gratitude the long 35 years of our life, especially the first half of this period, when you, with the maternal devotion of your nature, so firmly and energetically bore that which you considered to be your duty. You have given me and the world what you could give. You have given great motherly love and devotion, and you cannot but be prized for that. But during the last period of our life—the last fifteen years—we have drifted asunder. I cannot think that I am to blame, because I know that I have changed, not for myself nor for other people's sake, but because I could not otherwise. Neither can I blame you that you did not follow me, but thank and lovingly remember, and shall continue to remember you for what you gave me.

"Good-bye, dear Sonia. Your loving

"LEO TOLSTOY.

"June 8-21, 1897."


### THE AVERAGE WOMAN NEEDS MORE BLOOD

**Nerves Easily Irritated, She Worries Over Little Things**

To the woman in the home — the woman closely confined to the house, either through household duties or the care of children, or both — Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a positive blessing. The average woman has too little blood. Her nerves are easily irritated; she worries over little things, has severe headaches and backaches and is sick most of the time. With the woman who uses Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the condition is different. She is always well, and the care of her children, or her household duties, is a real pleasure. This is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood supply, and bring bounteous health and strength. Here is proof. Mrs. Fanny Shepherd, Girvin, Sask., says: "I am the mother of a large family and was worn out, weak and irritable. I kept going to my doctor about every six weeks, and he would give me something to keep me going a little longer. But it was like winding up a clock, I soon got rundown again, and although life seemed hardly worth living, I did not wish to die, because of leaving my little children. I continued like this for some years, but at last summoned up enough energy to strike out a new departure, and got a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I barely hoped they would help me, but to my surprise, before I had been taking them long I began to feel like a different woman. I still continued taking the Pills for some time, and they made me as well and strong as any woman need wish to be. Once more I would enjoy life thoroughly, and have done so ever since. I never need a doctor now, and everything seems bright and cheerful. I shall always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to anyone who in my opinion needs a tonic of any kind."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2 50, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.