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CURRENT TOPICS

At a fire in a mine at Ely, Nevada, seven men were burned and three in-

There are few more beautiful or fertile places in the world than the plain of Lombardy, in Italy. A terrible storm wept over the vineyards and mulbery groves recently, doing great damage.

It is said that there has been a great discovery of gold at a place called Lake Marsh in the Yukon Territory and that hurdreds of people from White Horse, Skagway and other places have gone look for the treasure.

Two men were killed at Elgin, Ill., before the eyes of a crowd who were watching an automobile race. Human life is cheap when it is risked to please a grand stand filled with pleasure seek-

The frost has come and the splendid gryest of Alberta and Saskatchewan has been injured, how much no one We can only hope there is knows. enough wheat left to feed the people of Canada and those who, in other parts the world, depend upon the prairie crops for their daily bread.

The branch of the navy league in ancouver wanted to buy the old Egeria for a training ship for the boys Vancouver. It was prepared to pay 5.000 for it but the offer was refuse and unless the plans of the officers here changed she will be sold at auction Esquimalt.

In England many boys have been trained as sailors on some of the old hattleships.

While going over a trestle in the state of New York on August 25, a pasnger train was wrecked. Twenty-five ople were killed and many more teribly injured. The wonder is that any ne in the two day coaches that fell from the track, was saved. It is thought that the accident was caused by a broken rail or spreading rails.

Railroad accidents are too common on his continent. No pains and no expense should be spared to guard the lives of passengers.

At Blairmore, in Alberta, the striking miners tried to blow up with dynamite a cottage in which Austrian strike breakers were living at Fernie. B. C. The strikers found fault with the government for sending constables to the town, saving no attempt had been made to violate the law; \$25,000 has been sent from Washington for the use of the strikers in this town. While mine owners and men are quarrelling, winter is coming on. Neither seem to care whether the farmers on the northern prairies freeze to death in the cold weather or not. If the government of the country has not power to interfere such a case, our laws should be changed.

Between July 17 and August 26, andre Jaeger-Schmidt, who, when he home writes for the Paris newspaper, Excelsior, completed a journey ound the world. He had been just 40 days on the trip. This route was from Paris to Moscow, Vladivostock, Yokoama, Vancouver, Montreal, New York. herbourg and Paris. His passage cross the Atlantic Ocean was made by the great steamer Olympic. Are we any wiser or better for the great speed ith which we can move on land and es and even through the air?

Palestine was a tiny country and so was Greece, yet most of the great warors and artists and writers who made famous, never left their shores. o not know that Shakespear pent much time out of the England loved so well even though he made Puck declare he would put a girdle ound the world in forty minutes.

Many meetings that may be of grea mportance to Victoria's boys and girls be held in the beautiful ballroom the Alexandra club next week Ladies and gentlemen from many cities the Western States and of Canada will hold a Library Convention in Vic toria on Monday and Tuesday and Wedlesday. One of the principal subjects be discussed will be that of chilren's libraries. We will all learn what books ought to be read by children and how the part of the Public Library set apart for them should be managed. Many other things which concern older people will be spoken of. Your fathers and mothers should attend the conver

tion. It is free to all. Plans are being made to give the visitors a good time. They will attend a garden party at Government House and, no doubt, will be taken round to see the city. We will all hope that the people of Victoria will learn from our visitors that money spent on the penple's library is well invested.

In Victoria, British Columbia, we have Chinese merchants, household Workers, cooks and gardeners as well many unskilled laborers in many in Siries. In Sydney and Melbourne ustralia, it appears by a New Zealand aper, there are other classes of Chi-Workmen. They have formed a cabinet-makers' union to which they will admit no white mechanics. This news should be taken as a warning by Canadian boys that unless they are more skilful and intelligent than workmen of other races they cannot expect n the long run to succeed. It looks as the wars of the future would be ought, not with firearms or swords, as ast, but with tools. The man who can do the best work, with hand or brain, will always

mercy in this warfare. of child: en at South Vancouver and parents that the new British Columbic university at Point Grey would opened in two years. This will be

whether in the east or west

shirker, the shamer, need

now in the high school. They need not go out of the province to finish their arts' course as their older brothers, sisters and friends have been obliged to

There was a convention of lumber men at Cranbrook some weeks ago at which the Hon. G. W. Ross told what the government was doing to preserve the forests and asked that all present should help in the work. Everyon young as well as old, should learn that our forests are our most valuable possession and should not be wantonly destroyed. It takes a long, long time for a tree to grow and to burn it or cut it down unnecessarily is a wicked waste. But people are becoming more careful and there have been fewer fires in the forests of this province this year than last

We can scarcely say that Victoria has had a visit from Admiral Togo. The great Japanese general could not come into the city but many of his countrymen and the mayor went out to the Outer Wharf to do honor to him. We would all like to have seen him for he is a very great man. He is the descendant of a long line of brave ancestors. He was among the first to see that the western people had knowledge which was necessary for the great ness of Japan. He learned English as a boy and when he was a man finished his training as a naval officer in Eng-

He commanded in the war between Japan and China. But it was in the great struggle between Japan and Russia that he won glory for his country and fame for himself. By the conquest of the Russian fleet Japan became one of the great powers of the world. Like most great men, Togo is silent and modest. He finds pomp and show wearisome, even when the great entertainments are given by his friends. His visit was to United States and from the time of his landing, the government of that country has left nothing un done to honor their noble visitor. The admiral is 61 years of age and has led a life of hardship in many ways.

A moving picture show in an up stairs building was supposed to be on fire a week ago Saturday in a town in Pennsylvania. There was only on narrow stairway towards which the people rushed madly. Before the fire men came twenty-five persons were dead and sixty injured. No one who was present except the very little babies will ever forget the terror of

that awful time. Yet there was no fire after all. In the little room in which the operator worked a film exploded. The operator put out the flames, burning himself dreadfully. Then he opened the door and staggered into the air. The crowd seeing the smoke became panic stricken and tried to get out. The girl at the piano, seeing what had happened, began to play a slow march in the hope of quieting the crowd of wome and children. The music had its effect and many lives were saved as those in the rear of the building fell into step. What would you have done, had you been there? It is well sometimes think about such things. Boys and girls, much less men and women, should not lose their reason in time of danger. There is no situation so terrible but that bravery and coolness will help, even if it be only to die worthily. In this case had the audience sat still for even a minute, no one would have been injured for the people would

see what had happened. Meetings have been held during the past week, attended by many of the supporters of both parties. We would not understand all the arguments brought forward by the speakers and long reports of these have been published. There are some things, however, that every boy and girl from Halifax to Victoria, should feel. This Canada is our land. The land won from France by British soldiers. Its plains and valleys have been settled by our forefathers by such hard work and self denial as few of their descendants in these days can know. It is a and to think for, to work for and if

need be to die for. It needs most of all, the work of brave, true men and women. It may need to be defended against our enemies. In such a case we must be pared to do our part in its defence, looking for aid to the mother country alone. In all other respects we will good news for boys and girls who are manage our own affairs in our own way

The state of the s

without the advice or the interference of any nation. It depends on each of you as far as lies in your power, to see that when the boys, and perhaps the girls, take their place as voters, that shall be a wise and honest and able way. You are preparing yourselves in school and at your play to be the citizens of Canada. How great a natio shall inhabit our noble land depends on vou.

Fifty years ago the people of the North fought to set the slaves free. That great war cost the United States thousands of the best and bravest me of both North and South. When at last it was ended slavery was no more.

In the years that have passed the negroes have increased and many of them have prospered. Schools and colleges have been established in their cities and they have been taught to work. But between white and black there is in some places even a bitterer hatred than in the old days. There are very wicked negroes. Whether there are more of these than of bad white people, we in Canada cannot tell.

In our country every one, whether black or brown or white who does harm to his neighbor is sure of punishment, sooner or later. In the United States sometimes happens that no matter how horrible a crime is committed, the criminal escapes punishment. This has made the people go back to an old plan that was used before there were any courts. The man believed to be guilty of crime is punished without trial. This lynching, as it is called, has become horribly common in the United States when crimes are committed by negroes. These wretches are burned and tortured without mercy while crowds look on.

It does not seem that this way of treating human beings does any good. Those who look on are brutalized and the evil passions of weak and wicked people are aroused and break forth in deeds of fresh violence. Canada is blessed indeed that slavery has never existed within her borders.

WHEN POLLY PUT THE KETTLE

(A New England Mother Goose) There was once a little girl who was always somewhere else. When breakfast was over, and her two sisters all ready to start for school, this little girl was never to be found.

"Then her mother would say, "Wher an Polly be? See if she is upstairs, Molly." Molly would look in all the rooms, and say, "No, I can't find her.

She must be somewhere else." At last her mother told a wise fairy all about the trouble she had with her little daughter. And the wise fairy told the mother just what to do. Then the mother called the child to her, and said: This is too bad, Polly dear! I shall have to do something to help you to be in the right place at the right time." "I had rather be somewhere else, said Polly. She did not see that, while speaking, her mother took a bunch of blue larkspur and waved it three time before the face of the clock.

In a flash Polly found herself in the middle of a wide green field. Polly knew it was a long way from home because she had played in all the fields within two miles of their house. This field she had never seen before. Many pretty daisies whitened the grass, and Polly thought, "How nice it is here! I will make a long daisy-chain."

So she picked a lapful of daisies, and sat upon the soft green grass, and made a chain. "I am glad I am some where else," said Polly to herself. "When tea-time comes, I won't have to put on the kettle."

and Polly had, through the day, their little tasks about the house; and one of these tasks was to help their mother o get ready the good hot supper. Well, Polly made the daisy-chain, and then she made a daisy-bracelet. A meadow-lark flew over to where she

I must tell you that Molly and Sally

was sitting, and sang to her. So Polly was glad. This was all very well. But by and by the sun grew hot, and Polly became very hungry. So she walked over to where she saw a cow in one corner of the field. The now looked at her kind-

ly, with its big, round eyes, so Polly

"Cushy cow borny, let down thy milk, And I will give thee a gown of silk, A gown of silk and a silver tee, If thou wilt let down thy milk to me.

rather be somewhere else!" And the cow jumped over the wall into the next field, and ran away. At this, Polly felt a little sad. she said to herself, "Oh, well, I'll go to the old woman." For

> There was an old woman. And, what do you think? She lived upon nothing But victuals and drink!

So Polly felt pretty sure of getting mething to eat. She walked to the old woman's cottage, and there sat the old woman upon

"I am hungry," said Polly. "Will you please give me some bread?" "You surely don't need food!" cried the old woman, "for

What are little girls made of? Sugar and spice, and things that are And that's what little girls are made

What are little girls made of? made of?

"As for me, I'd rather be somewhere else." And she jumped up and went into the cottage.

> "Crosspatch. Sit by the fire and spin."

nuttered Polly, for she felt quite upset Just then she saw a little boy under a mulberry tree. He had a small dish in one hand, and in the wish was something brown. "Perhaps it is pudding," thought Polly, "and perhaps the little boy will give me some of it." So she went closer, and said: "Little

boy, I am hungry. What is in your "Mustard," answered the little boy, sadly, and he began to cry. Then Polly knew he must be Jacky, for she remembered

When Jacky's a very good boy, He shall have cakes and a custard; But when he does nothing but cry, He shall have nothing but mustard.

"I wish you had been good," said Polly. "Are you good?" asked Jacky, wiping

his eyes. "No, I'm not, But I'm going to be," said Polly. And she ran home as fast as she could go.

When Polly got home she found her own dear mother rocking by the fire. Polly climbed up into her lap, and gave her a hug. "Home is good! And I want to be a help," said little Polly. Then Polly's

mother looked very happy. She smiled. and she smiled sate "Is it almost supper-time?" asked Polly. "Yes," said her mother. "It is almost

Sally, blow the bellows strong, Polly, put the kettle on, And we'll all take tea!

"Molly, call the muffin-man,

And Polly fairly flew to put on the kettle!-By Caroline Stetson Allen. OLAP AND THE LEMMINGS

One evening when Olaf and Hans were coming from the barn with the pails of milk, Olaf said: "Hans, see the crows flying back to Thorsberg across the flord from Oester Fells. They go every morning and come back every night.

"They go to feed," said Hans, "and come back to roost in the Thorsberg fir wood."

"They never did it before this winter," said Olaf. "They always flew up the flord and then up the valleys to the grain stacks, all the way to Journasstead and beyond. There's nothing for them to eat in Oester Fells." "There must be," said Hans, "else

why should they go? And see how strongly they fly; be sure they find enough." What is it?" asked Olaf.

"Go see," said Hans, "and don't stop to ask questions while the milk freezes.' and with that they went on to the warm farm house.

Olaf liked nothing better than to "go see," especially if it was to go on the Oester Fells, for they were a fine place in winter—a high, flat plain, 20 miles wide, with bunches of firs and pines scattered about, and now and then a hawk, or the track of a fox, or even or wolf; and once the men of Jornans stead had killed a bear there in the snow. In summer the roicks and holes and high heather made it impossible to go across, but now it was one great sheet of snow, with big drifts against the trees, and long smooth hollows where the wind had swept the snow away.

So, early on the next morning, with a lunch in his pocket, Olaf sat off on his skees.

It was hard to climb the steep slope that led up to the Fells fro mthe flat farm-lands along the flord, and Olaf had many a slip and tumble before he reached the top. There, if he had loowed back, he could have seen the farmouses and the barns like black spots on the snow far beneath him, and be yond, the sea, with perhaps some iceergs on it; but Olaf kept his eyes on the crows, for the last of them were isappearing ahead over the Fells.

The sun was bright and the wind was still, and he set out over the crust. is skees going "Squeak, squeak," as he made long steps and pushed with his pole. Here and there, on the powlery snow that lay on the crust like sugar on a cake, he could see tracks of hare or of a partridge; he did not turn aside to follow them but kept on, mile after mile, until the sun was high and he was hungry. He stopped in a clump of firs to eat his lunch, withou having found where the crows had

and it will be an honor." "That is good," said Hans, and all When he started on again, he saw, to

taughed, except Olaf, who tried not to look too well pleased. Then the farmers out blacs on the trees with their hatchets, while Olaf watched the fire on the trees to watch what Olaf would do. He looked about to see what they until long after nightfall; and they all went home again, two and two, on their had been at, and went to and fro over the snow among their tracks, and at last found the body of a queer little skees, in the moonlight, and Olaf was so sleepy that he never knew how he got down the slope of the Oester Fells, and into his bed, where he found him fore. The crows had been pecking it, yet still he could see that it was like self the next morning: Each week thereafter Olaf went

delight, a crow fly up ahead, and

by rose, squawking, and set

forward quickly to the spot. A flock were there on the snow,

such as he had never seen be-

fat rat, but with a rounder nose than

as he would have to do if he lingere

Hans and his father were at the bar

"What's a lemming?" saked Olaf.

his father. "Where there is one, there

are thousands. They come from no

one knows where, nor why. They stop

in the winter under the snow, and live

on moss and twigs and berries, and on

the bark of trees. They make long

tunnels under the snow. The crows

catch them when they come out to

gnaw the firs by day; the foxes and

wolves catch them by night. And the

hawks catch them, and sleet-storms kill

them, and the melting snow drowns

them in the spring, but, in spite of all

that, when summer comes there are

thousands more than there were in the

fall. And then, some night, they set

off, in a great army, straight ahead.

Nothing stops them. They climb hills,

they swim rivers, they gnaw through

fences. When they come to a house

and out at the other. While some stop

to devour, the others keep on, and when

all have passed, nothing is left, nothing

that they can gnaw or spoil. Even the

farm stock has gone, for the cattle run

"Will they come here?" asked Olaf.

to the sea, and then they will have to

"If they come to the sea, they will

swim out and drown," said Hans, "If

they come to the flord they will swim

the sea beyond it. They always come

to the sea at last and drown.'

, and cross Thorsberg, and come to

"Do they?" asked Olaf of his father.

"Yes." said his father. "but it is be-

cause they are obstinate and stupid.

They will not turn aside. When they

meet a river, they swim across; when

they come to the sea, they try to swim

across that, and so drown. Hans, can

"Why not?" said Hans. "It is a long

"Olaf and I will see to the cattle

You take your skees and go to every

farm that lies below the Fells and

show the lemming. Then go to

Jornansstead and show it to the mayor.

One farmer out of every five must meet

in the morning on the Oester Fells here

above my farm, with the mayor and

the public committee of ornansstead

Show the lemming and they will come

if you are tired."

er than mine."

lost to sight.

You need not come back till evening

"Tired!" said Hans. "The fat com

mitteemen will be the tired ones, try-

ing to keep up with me coming back.

will take Olaf's skees; they are light-

That made Olaf feel proud, for he

had made the skees himself and Hans

was a good judge of skees. He watch-

ed him glide away in the dusk and lis-

ened to the squeak, squeak of the

skees on the snow long after Hans was

Olaf slept soundly in spite of dreams

of countless brown rats, more soundly

than the farmers whom Hans awoke

battering on their doors and shouting.

"Lemming" until they came with a

light and saw for themselves. His

father awakened him in the dark, and

they climbed up the slope to the Fells

hy the light of the setting moon. There

already the farmers gere wathering

and a little after daybreak Hans ap-

peared with the burghers from Jornans

stead: and, to Olaf's relief, with Olaf's

skees, for he had had to use Han's

which were heavy. They set off two

by two. Olaf in the lead, guiding them

along his tracks of the day before, with

the mayor in his red scarf beside him.

When they came to the place where

Olaf had found the lemming, they separated, some to the right, some to the

left, some straight ahead, and explore

the Fells for miles around. They gath-

ered again for lunch and built a great

fire, and while they sat around it an

ate, with their skees stuck upright in

the snow behind them, each told in

turn what he had seen. It was all the

same thing, lemming tracks, lemming

spoken, they discussed what to do, each

man telling what he knew of lemmings

Then the mayor said: "The lemming

will not move far until the heather is

in bloom. That we know. Let us

where they now are, and each week we

will come to see if they have moved

at all, and in what direction, towards

Olaf's father said: "Let each pay

e given to him whose farm is cro

ed, so that no one man shall be ruined.

and one said: "It will need some on

to come each week to watch the

The mayor said: "Let us appoint

Olaf, Olaf's son. He has sharp eyes,

tax according to his farm, and let it

"That is good," said all the farmers,

watch them until then. Let us

burrows everywhere. When all ha

you make a long journey tonight?"

off in affright."

ours or another's."

come back."

they pour into the windows at one side

"A lemming is a traveling rat," said

the tail for them to see. They

looked very grave over it.

"What is It?" asked Olaf.

"A lemming," said Hans.

for home.

over the Fells and visited the marks rat's, and round ears and a short tail and made new ones wherever he found while its fur was a nice soft brown, the lemmings' tracks and burrows benottled with darker spots. Then he yond the old ones. With his father's help he made a map (as you see) sho saw that among the tracks of the crows' feet were many tracks such as ing ju sthow the lemmings were shiftthe animal's little feet might have ing about. Soon it was plain that they were moving little by little to the east, and soon the outline of the marks on made: and in the distance more crows were flying about, rising up into the air the map made like a tongue pointing to to be very busy over something-more where the Fells came close to the little animals, Olaf thought. But it but still toward many good farms. Olai was growing late, and Olaf had far to traveled again and again over ground go. It would not do to try to go down the slope from the Fells in the dark, between the lemmings and the edge of the Fells. He found that a line in the directions that the tongue pointed onger; besides, he was sure he knew crossed Christian's Brook, that ran, in what the crows came for, though he summer, from a low, swampy place on he Fells. He had an idea and told his little beast in his pocket, he set out father of it. Together with Hans, they vent over the ground again and drew he brook and the swamp on the map, milking the cows when he came into and Olaf's father took it all to the mayor. He called a meeting of the armers, and they voted to adopt the plan Olaf's father had proposed.

> (Continued next Sunday.) THE REAL TEST

the president of the Fat "How." Man's club was asked, according to a magazine writer. "did youprevent fraud among your applicants for membership? Didn't some men try to get in that weren't up to the standard

weight?" "Yes," the portly officer replied: "but it was no use. Applications had to be presented in person at the Polk building, fifth floor. There was no elevator. The applicant climber the five flights of stairs. At the tophe met a man who asked: Were you looking for the Fat Man's club?" 'Yes.' 'The main office is on the first floor,' the man said. Your application is rejected. We receive no man who can climb five flights of stairs."-Kansas City Star.

WILDCAT CHILDREN'S PET

How would you like to have a real live wildcat for a pet? This is what little Elsie Stearns, 6 months old, and Helen Stearns, aged 9, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stearns, of Pasa-

dena, regard as their dearest treasure "Who knows?" said his father. "They will come down from the Fells in the They would rather play with this big California wildcat than with their summer, and over some one's farm smaller domestic cats, and he is just as good-natured as any of the rest, "If they cross the farms," said Olaf, "they will come either to the flord or

Bengal is his name, and he looks the part, for his marking is very similar to a Bengal tiger's. He is a beautiful

glasses, and eventually into OLD ENGLAND

Our armies march, and scour the plain; Our navies guard our shores; Our cities strain with might and main To fill the world with stores; With matchless strength and skill; Where are the "signs of slow decay?"

Through many a shire by tow'r and

Each village makes its nest. Hard sons of toil with hearts of fire-Our bravest and our best. They tend the kine, they fold the sheep. The fields they sow or till, Their "noiseless tener" yet they keep-England is England still.

Oh, friends far off-far, far away From this our Island Home. What shall we pray, what can we say To you across the foam?

What'er betide may fear or pride Ne'er touch our right goodwill; May you and we long live to see England old England still

might.

Though factions fight with all their

And mar each wise endeavor The cause of Freedom and of Right Still rolls along for ever. This happy land secure shall stand; Based on her People's will. Though wide the range, through every change, England is England still.

rolling down, more lovely made By every passing cloud, O purple heath, O dappled glade, O wood by breezes bow'd, O land and sea. O lake and lea. O meadow-stream and hill, O rock-bound coast!-wher'er we be England is England still.

Dear Mother Isle, how fair the smile That lightens up thy facel E'en those who part from thee a while Long for thy warm embrace. Through hours of joy, through hours of

My heart with thee I fill; Through shine or rain, thou wilt England my England still. -Horace Smith.

MANDY ANDY

And these, according to the examination papers in one public school room are what Andrew Carnegie is, was, and

Invented the mower and reaper. Member of the President's Cabinet. A British spy.

Went to France to get help for the United States. Rest after-dinner speaker in America, A steel magnet.



A FUNNY STORY.

animal, three and a half feet long and

very heavy. He is now three years old and powerful, vet as gentle as any ordinary cat He is devoted to the children. He lick the baby's hand and face and let her play with him just as roughly as she wishes, with never a growl sound, and he is also fond of little Miss Helen. He likes women and children generally, but does not care for men Mr. Stearns says the reason for this is that he has been obliged to take Mr Bengal during the summer and shake him up in a bag of insect powder to rid him of fleas. Bengal regards this as a decided insult to his dignity, and thinks all men must be responsible for it. He usually growls at them.-Los Angeles Times.

CURIOSITIES IN SPECTACLES

Spectacles were invented just six hundred years ago. The use of glass to aid the sight of defective eyes is, wever, much older. Nero looked through concave glass in watching the gladiatorial games, and many other his- his position, where he has superintendtorical men of his day were dependent upon similar devices for lengthening

their sight. Till the latter part of the thirteenth century only the single glass was in ise. In the fourteenth century spectacles were used quite frequently by the very wealthy and high born, though they were still so scarce that they were bequeathed in wills with all marks on the trees around this land the elaborate care that marked the disposition of a feudal estate. The first spectacles were made in Italy.

Somewhat later the manufacture of cheaper glasses sprang up in Holland, and it spread late in the fourteenth century to Germany. Neuremberg and Rathenow acquired fame for classes between 1490 and 1500.

For many years glasses were used only as a means of aiding bad eyes, until the fashion of wearing them sprang up in Spain. It spread rapidly to the rest of the continent, and brought about the transformation of the old thirteenth century spectacles into eyeInvented wireless telegraphy. General in the Spanish-American war. Head of the Steel Trust. -Everybody's Magazine

A HARE AT SEA

A coast guard saw a hunted hare which had been lost by its pursuers. swim in from the sea, and land. She appeared to be violently sick. probably from the effects of swallowing salt water; she then cleaned herself thoroughly all over and went quietly on her way, having thus effectually thrown off her hunters .- From Country Life.

VIGOROUS OLD ENGLISHMEN

The cable from Londonhas briefly announced what to Americans will seem a remarkable fact, the celebration of the ninety-second birthday of Dr. Atkinson, who for 55 years has been master of Clare college, Cambridge. This master of one of the famous colleges of Cambridge university is still hale and vigorous and doing good service in ed the education of the sons, grandsons and possibly the great-grandsons of his own students. This record surpasses that of Dr. Busby, who died in his ninetieth year in 1695, after having been head master in Westminster school

These instances of long-extended usefulness in high scholastic stations are readily equaled in other walks of life in England. Lord Halsbury, for instance, the leader of the insurgent faction of the house of lords in its present contest with the commons, is 86. Gladstone at 83 became for the fourth time prime ministen. Lord Lyndhurst in 1856 made a speech against the proposal to create new peers, of which Lord Campbell, who did not love him, said it was, "the most wonderful ever heard. It would have been admired for a man of 35, and from a man of 84 it was niraculous. He made his last speech in parliament at 91.. Lord Brougham continued his manifold activities within a short time of his death at 90