

**TO PROTECT THE BIRDS**

**TREATY MADE BETWEEN UNITED STATES AND CANADA.**

The People in the Dominion Were Anxious to Have the Law Established, But Technicalities Raised Under the American Constitution Caused Delays—Everything Has Now Been Satisfactorily Arranged.

THE executive branch of the United States Government is empowered to enter into treaties with foreign nations, but the judicial branch may, in certain cases, render such treaties invalid, while, if the agreements are not satisfactory to Congress, and involve any action by that body, the legislative branch may render them nugatory. Thus, to give real strength and movement to international conventions, the three branches of the Federal Government must be in accord. An interesting illustration is afforded by the Migratory Bird Treaty recently signed by President Wilson. The treaty was agreed to some time ago, but questions arose as to the power of the Washington Government to dispose of a subject over which the states had, in the past, generally asserted and exercised jurisdiction. Canada being the first nation on the North American Continent to become involved in the present war, and realizing the vital necessity of protecting its crops, sought to enter into a treaty with the United States which would guarantee the protection of useful birds flying at intervals hither and thither between the two countries.

The Dominion Government found no difficulty in arousing interest in its purpose across the border, and it required no time for the proper authorities in these neighboring nations to agree upon the terms of a measure designed to protect birds now regarded by instructed agriculturists as of incalculable value in crop production. The treaty framed sought to shield from destruction, and perhaps from annihilation, various game birds, including water fowl, migratory insectivorous birds, including bobolinks, catbirds, chickadees, meadow larks, thrushes, wrens, and many others more or less familiar on the farms of the United States and Canada. Among the game birds, those specifically named were the auk, the grebe, the gull, the heron, the petrel, and the tern.

There already existed in the United States a migratory bird law, and several of the individual states had sought, through legislation, to safeguard certain of the feathered species. On the other hand, antipathy to certain birds, elsewhere believed to be useful, existed in some of the sovereign commonwealths. An Arkansas court, following agreement on the treaty, decided that bird control belonged to the state and not to the nation, and the point was taken to the United States Supreme Court. Interjected into the controversy also was the question whether the executive branch of the Government could make treaties of this kind without the concurrence of the Legislative branch. As an interesting example of the lengths of which contention over a matter of this kind may be carried, it is worth while to point out that there were some persons who insisted that if the executive branch could make and enforce a treaty of this character, overriding the authority of an individual state, it could also, for instance, impose a Japanese immigration treaty upon California.

It speaks eloquently for the neighborly feeling existing between the United States and Canada that the disposition on the southern side of the line, from the beginning, was to comply with the wishes of the Dominion, and to make this compliance effective, regardless of minor issues. In due course, Congress enacted laws essential to the enforcement in the United States of every provision in the convention, and the President's signature has now made the treaty wholly effective. Action might well have been more expeditious, but as a matter of fact, in the absence of a treaty, the provincial and Dominion authorities in Canada and the federal and state authorities in the United States have, especially during the last two years, been enforcing existing bird protection laws within their respective jurisdictions with intelligence and fidelity, and in the spirit behind the treaty. As a result, birds have multiplied in both countries, and, while it is not possible to give figures showing the gain, it is possible to point to harvest yields without precedent in both the Dominion and the republic.

**Nurses.**

First Soldier—I wonder if the nurse you had was the same one I had.

Second Soldier—I don't know, but she was wonderful! Beautiful as an angel, with a smile that would melt a statue and a hand as soft as velvet! Was yours like that?

First Soldier—"They are all like that when you're sick."

**An Honest Thief.**

Arrested by a Vancouver detective for theft, in company with Frank Hodson, Herbert Dallas remained patiently on guard with the stolen goods while the officer pursued and overcame Hodson, who had sought safety by flight.

**Boys Water Used.**

Clarke Wallace Floody was duly christened at Orangethorpe on the glorious Twelfth with water brought all the way from the one and only Boyne river.

**Six-Cent Fares.**

In connection with the street railwaymen's strike just ended in British Columbia, six-cent fares now prevail in Victoria, Vancouver and New Westminster.

**The Kaiser As I Knew Him For Fourteen Years**

By DR. ARTHUR N. DAVIS  
Dentist to the German Ruler From 1904 to 1918

DR. DAVIS, a young American, born at Piqua, O., and graduate of a Chicago dental college, went to Berlin in 1904 to work with a famous dental surgeon who for years had been practitioner to the kaiser and other members of the German court. Within a short time Dr. Davis' associate committed suicide and the young American was established as the court dentist. In that capacity he became intimately acquainted with the kaiser, and the latter, in the course of dozens of friendly talks, revealed himself and his ambitions as he probably did to no other person outside his immediate circle.

Dr. Davis has written the story of his relations and interviews with the kaiser and we have arranged to print his remarkable narrative in serial form. The first installment will appear in an early issue.

This true narrative lays bare the mind of the despot who has deluged the world with blood. It shows by the emperor's own words how he has approved every act of cruelty and barbarity that the German armies have perpetrated during the war. It shows how the kaiser grew to hate and despise Americans and how he gave warning that the United States should be punished.

**You Cannot Afford to Miss One Word of These Amazing Disclosures Watch for the Opening Installment**

**A New Meaning.**

The general adoption of the English sense of the phrase "carry on" will probably put an end to the old-fashioned Yankee meaning of the same phrase. "Hy! how she carries on!" That meant, "how badly she behaves." "Did you ever see such carry on?" That was equivalent to "Did you ever see such reckless and reprehensible behavior?" Yet at the same time the phrase had a different significance all through New England. "Carrying on the farm" meant operating it. "Now that Sam Jones is dead, do you s'pose his wife'll carry on the farm?" "Laws, no, she couldn't carry on a hen-coop—his nephew John's goin' to carry it on." The English "carry on," meaning to persevere earnestly with a work, has much the same general significance, though the English use the verb intransitively, as we use it in the other and less creditable sense of "carrying on," while we use it, in this sense, transitively. The war is going to be a great mixer of the speech of the peoples who are standing shoulder to shoulder in it. The letters which the boys write home are sprinkled with French words and phrases. The French, for their part, are adopting English phrases. All northern France has fallen into the use of a sort of war patois, one-quarter English and three-quarters French. At the same time our boys are falling into the use of English trench and other military phrases, and will bring them home. The English, always keen to get hold of graphic Americanisms, are finding a rich store of them in the talk of the Yankees. If the war keeps on long enough English and French may both be dead languages, and we shall all be talking Entente.

**The Arrogant Germans.**

Buxton, Derbyshire, England, is favored by Germans just now, says the London Daily Mail. They are not quite so abundant as the Antler moth grubs, which infest Axe Edge and crawl over the stone walls and roads of the country below. It is not yet a German spa, but there is no doubt German visitors are too abundant at Buxton, and are trying the temper of many British—really British—subjects there. They frequent the Baths, take their share of radium, drink the waters, shop, and generally "enjoy the war."

They sometimes patronize the military. The other day a German began to talk to a wounded soldier on a seat in the town. He patted the soldier, declared the hospital clothes reminded one of the German stitching band. He deplored that wounded men should be dressed "like paupers," and was beginning to ask interesting questions when the conversation was abruptly closed by an English lady on the same seat warning the German in his own language that she knew who he was and telling the soldier not to answer. The German scowled at her and huffed away angrily.

**Lloyd George's Stick.**

Mr. George Graves, in his favorite role of war auctioneer, was a distinct success at the Coal Exchange, London, when he raised a considerable sum of money for the Blindfolded Soldiers' Children Fund. "A nasty-looking instrument," remarked Mr. Graves, as he offered Mr. Lloyd George's walking stick for sale. The stick was sold for £100. An Irish blackthorn, sent by Sir Edward Carson, was accompanied by an autograph letter in which Sir Edward said that the stick had been his companion during many exciting visits to Ulster. A bid of 255 secured the blackthorn. Mr. Bonar Law's favorite briar pipe fetched £55, a £5 note with Mr. Asquith's signature on the back realized 45 guineas, and Mr. Balfour's favorite brass changed hands at £30.

**An Accident.**

"Hello, Tims!" said Jones, in London Tit-Bits. "I saw your wife this morning. By Jove! that new coat of hers must have cost a pot of money. You're doing specially well at present?" "No, not exactly," replied Tims, moodily. "Fact is, she got it by accident." "By accident," exclaimed Jones. "How was that?" "Well, it was this way, I got home rather late the other night. The hall was very dark, but I could just distinguish a figure standing by the chair. I slipped up to her, put my arm around her waist, and whispered, 'Mary, give me a kiss.'" "But—but," stammered Jones, "I thought your wife's name was Kate?" "It is," murmured Tims; "that's how she got the coat."

**Via Canadian Government Railways to Western Canada**

Excellent Through Train Service from Maritime Provinces to Winnipeg and Pacific Coast

Via the Canadian Government Railways to Western Canada is the route now extensively followed by many travellers from points in the Maritime Provinces, splendid through service being afforded via Canadian Government Railways through Quebec to Winnipeg.

Through the vast section of Northern Quebec and Northern Ontario, the traveller enjoys all the delights of a quick and comfortable journey through a new country abounding in great lakes and rivers, a territory glowing with the lively promise of Canada's great future.

From Maritime Provinces points passengers may journey to Lewis by the "Oceana Limited" or by the "Maritime Express," the latter train affording the most convenient and direct connection with the "Western National" which leaves Quebec at 6:30 p.m. on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday of each week. Thus a passenger leaving Halifax on Monday, Wednesday or Friday will reach Lewis at 1:20 p.m. the day following and by taking the "Western National" from Quebec the same afternoon, will arrive in Winnipeg on Thursday, Saturday or Monday evening at 6:00 p.m.

A pleasing feature of travel via this route is the personal attention given passengers by train officials. At Lewis a special representative meets the trains and attends to all details of the transfer to Palais Station, Quebec etc.

At Winnipeg convenient connection is made for points west to and including the Pacific Coast via Canadian Northern Railway, Grand Trunk Pacific Railway and Canadian Pacific Railway, according to destination.

Via the Canadian Government Railways is the quickest and most convenient route between Eastern and Western Canada, through a country of marvelous scenic beauty and over one of the finest and smoothest roadbeds in America.

Full information regarding fares via this route and reservation for sleeping car accommodation may be made on application to the nearest local ticket agent of the Canadian Government Railways—37-2

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A BIG DIFFERENCE  
A lot has been said regarding the cost of living in the West and the following prices from a Manitoba paper of Aug 29th certainly compare favorably with ours. Eggs per dozen 34 cents, Butter per lb 35, here we pay 60c for eggs and find them hard to get and butter at 45c is the same class.

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**Mysterious Subterranean Chambers**



Under the foot of snow. THE Naklun Caves at Glacier, B.C., whose mysterious subterranean chambers, washed out of the marble heart of a Canadian Rocky Mountain by a glacial river, are reached in summer from an Alpine meadow six thousand feet high, surrounded by beautiful snow-clad peaks, though the meadow itself is gay with flowers. In winter, however, the snow falls deep, and in early spring Mr. Deutchman, who originally discovered these caves, and who is employed by the Canadian Government to show them to passing tourists, has to prospect for the entrance, which may lie ten feet under a snow drift. All around are the tracks of wild animals which pass this way in winter over the Baloo Pass to the heights where only the keenest hunter is likely to follow them—grizzly bear, mountain lion, wolf, caribou, goat and mountain sheep. In summer, of course, the fierce animals are but rarely seen, but the whistling marmots come and play around the cabin door, cheekily begging bread from the luncheon mandibles, while overhead the eagle flies in tireless watch for his own prey. The caves themselves are entirely unhabited, and so far no fish have been discovered in the waters of the river. Under the blaze of a magnesian ribbon, however, there is scenery enough, and to spare—the marble flowered walls contrasting strangely with the water torn floor. Up to the present no one has discovered what becomes of the torrent which rages through the caves. It does not find any exit in the Illecillewaet Valley below, but there are sulphate springs on the mountain side forty miles away, which Mr. Deutchman suspects to be connected with this subterranean river.

J. C. B. B.