receiver.

DED 1866.

ed in plain-

from the

unto the e and fair : he features. e heart is

of love

heart is en Ling.

nts. ry was

rebuildin early

en anof Com-

n has

divosthose under nd the

nental m is Baltic f pro-

been the Wm. rem-

met ith-The cenon-

ac-OÍ. in nac Irs. Of liss

11. is

asket hes! s plain and

has plaining beauty

rch 4.

d three within Swett-

Cupper, Confedesented oils.

И. Р.,

ffered nd of ritish simicified

the

Lewis C. Strang. and Herman S. Herring, first reader of the Church in Concord. Besides demanding an accounting of all transactions relative to Mrs. Eddy's affairs, the bill asks for restitution in case any wrongdoing appears; for an injunction during litigation against interference with her property and business, and for a

LORDS AND COMMONS.

The British House of Commons still continues to introduce measures which will be as certainly vetoed by the House of Lords, but even in so doing, it is heaping up fuel against the day when, yielding to popular opinion, the Upper House must submit to reorganization. Among these measures may be mentioned a resolution in favor of the disestablishment and disendowment of the Church of England, a bill to provide that the portion of the funds now supplied to schools by local authorities and expended in denominational instruction be returned by the managers of the schools, and a bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister. The last measure has been passed by the Lower House 18 times, and has each time been rejected by the Lords. Simultaneously, in anticipation of coming events, a movement for reform has been begun within the House of Lords itself, where a bill has been introduced by Lord Newton, providing that the number of life peers appointed by the Crown be limited to one hundred, the other peers to be elected or to receive appointment because of distinguished service in some important Government office. The bill also provides that any hereditary peer may be elected to the House of Com-

DEATH OF DR. ORONHYATEKHA.

Dr. Oronhyatekha, Supreme Chief Ranger of the Independent Order of Foresters, died of heart disease at Savannah on March 3rd. Dr. Oronhyatekha was born Aug. 10th, 1841, at the Six Nations Indian Reservation, near Brantford, Ont., and was of pure Mohawk lineage. He began his school life at the Industrial School on the Reservation, and attended successively the Wesleyan Academy, Wilbraham, Mass.; Kenyon College, Ohio, and Toronto University, where he studied medicine. In 1860 he was invited by the chiefs of he Six Nations to present an address to the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII., who in that year made a tour through Canada, and, through the influence of the Prince, who was much impressed with him, he subsequently attended Oxford University, where he studied medicine under Sir Henry Ackland. On his return to Canada, he practiced as a physician at Frankford, near Belleville, at Stratford and London, but finally abandoned his profession that he might give all his time to Forestry. In addition to his offices in that body, he rose high among the Masons and Good Templars, was president of the Union Trust Co., and Farmers' Co-operative Harvesting Machine Co., and held the offices of Justice of the Peace and Consul-General in Canada for the Republic of Liberia. Dr. Oronhyatekha, shortly after his graduation, married Miss Ellen Hill, also of the Mohawk tribe, and a great-granddaughter of the famous Joseph Brant. He is survived by only one son, Dr. Ackland Oronhyatekha, and a daughter, Mrs. Percy Johnston. His body, after lying in State in Massey Hall, Toronto, was interred on the Mohawk Reservation, near Deseronto.

THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL. One of the most striking changes

Christian Science Church in Boston, that have come over the world within the course of the last century is the growth of a marked sentiment in favor of peace. One hundred years

ago the tendency was to exalt military prowess. In those days, Nel-Wellington and Napoleon were son, considered the highest type of heroes. To-day, not the man who conquers in war, but the man who, standing before his nation, skillfully avoids it, is considered the truest

True, the upbuilding of navies and the extension of armies have gone on. Only within the last two years have But here is the point: Preparation has reached its high tide; it is seen that, unless some contra step be taken, nothing except financial exhaustion can limit the great competitive struggle for huge navies and endless armaments; people are tired at the outlook; the reaction has As a consequence, in the coming Peace Conference at The Hague the question of first importance is likely to be that of limitation of armaments. Germany and Austria will, it is said, oppose the but discussion of this question, Great Britain, the United States, Spain and Italy will form a strong quadrangle in favor of it. Great Britain has already, by the reduction cided to lay her eggs. First, she had to



[All letters for Children's Corner must be addressed "Cousin Dorothy," 52 Victor Ave., Toronto. Otherwise they will not be published.]

A SHORT SPIDER STORY.

(Concluded.) A great yellow and black wasp was flying about in search of a nice spider for "I'm too hot and his Sunday dinner. tired to hunt any more," he was saying. "I'm afraid I'll have to put up with something plainer, as there are no spiders to be seen." But just then he caught Dreadnaughts made their appearance., sight of the corner of Madam Spider's web, and darted off in that direction. The lady was not to be taken by surprise this time, for she heard the rustle of his wings, and hid herself as quick as wink under her sitting-room floor. Not a bit too soon, either, for at the same moment the wasp dashed into the web, broke it all to pieces, and thrust his fangs down right over Madam Spider's head. In a great fright, she fell off the bush, but a thread of silk tied to the branch kept her from falling very hard, and she slipped safely away through the grass, and was soon far away from the angry wasp. But her new web was all spoilt, and it took hours to make an-

other one. Not long after this, Madam Spider de-



Ready for Work.

of the estimates for naval expenditure for the coming year, and her voluntary proposal to permit her building of Dreadnaughts to be regulated by the Conference, shown that she is intensely in earnest in this matter. As Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman says: "We already have given an earnest of our sincerity by considerable reductions in our naval and military expenditure, and we are prepared to go further if we find a disposition in other quarters. delegates, therefore, will not go to the Conference empty-handed.

The Hague tribunal has already shown that the adjustment of international disputes by arbitration is no longer theoretical, but intensely practical, hence results greater than may at present appear may hinge on its discussion of this new topic.

## RECIPES.

White Cake.- 1 lb. butter, 11 cups sugar, 1 cup lukewarm water, 2 cups Five Roses flour. Beat well, then sift in ½ cup flour, in which has been sifted 2 teaspoons baking powder. Stir in beaten whites of 4 eggs and 1 teaspoon

Short Bread.-1 cup butter, 2 cups sugar, enough Five Roses flour to mix. Roll ½ in. thick, cut in squares and bake.

make a nest out of some silk, and in it she put hundreds of tiny little eggs. Now you might think she would sit on them to hatch them out, out she had a much easier plan. She hung the nest up in a quiet corner, and covered it all over with brown-colored silk. Then she covered that all up with yellow silk. And outside that a thick cover of white silk threads, with a thin varnish over them to keep the rain out. Madam Spider's nest was finished, and she did not worry any more about it. If all turned out well, the eggs would hatch before spring, the cocoon would break, and there would be a few hundred more spiders to run about in the sun. But Madam Spider came to a sad end long before that, for one day she went into somebody's parlor, and made a web right across the front window. She had no business to do that, though it was a good place for flies. So one Friday, the lady of the house found her there, and-you can guess what happened to poor Madam Spider. C. D.

Canada and the United States. Dear Cousin Dorothy,-In the issue of this paper, on Feb. 21st. I noticed several discussions regarding the subject of "The Yellow Peril," and I must say that I have changed my mind regarding that I understand that the discussion this week is to be our opinion on "Canada's Feeling to the United States." This being a very interesting

subject, I hope we shall have several discussions upon it. (It is about Canada, Lorne.) I think that Canada has a very kind feeling toward the United States, and that if our friends needed help, she would be very willing to give her assistance. When the San Francisco earthquake and fire occurred, our Government gave a large sum of money to help that stricken city. This proves her affection toward that nation. One of the readers says, "If Canada feels in this way, why she not join with the United States?" But, as proved to me in last week's discussion, I say "Great Britain FRED BLACK. first, always."

Orillia, Ont. Dear Cousin Dorothy,-I, too, am an int rested reader; but can no longer keep still when there is such a deep discussion going on. To tell the truth, I was heartly sick of hearing of cats and dogs. Canada, as a rule, is very friendly to nearly all countries, but especially towards the United States. I think she helps all nations in trouble, for she sends missionaries to Japan and China. She offered money to the stricken people of Jamaica, and she gave a large sum to the people of San Francisco, when they were homeless and with no food. The United States is her greatest commercial market. But, in regard to fishing in the Great Lakes, I half think that the Yankees are a little sly when they slip on the Canadian side, as they did a year ago, you remember. But Canada has great patience, and we hope will live and work on forever.

Before going, could I ask for some girl correspondents of about my own age (13)? If any would be so kind as to write me first, I shall be very grateful to ETHEL CAMPBELL. them. Harwich P. O., Ont.

Any other letters on this subject will be C. D. printed next week.

## THE LETTER BOX.

'Dear Cousin Dorothy,-We live upon a high hill in the country, in Oxford County. Our farm is c lled Spring Hill. It is named this because of the great number of springs in the hill. I think the country is the best place to live. The cheese factory is a quarter of a mile from our place. A little cousin lives with us. He has great hig, brown eyes, red cheeks and curly hair. He is very mischievous, and we have great fun with him. He will he two years old next March. Good-hye. DONOVAN.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,-Our school is situated near the shore of Lake Ketchebedogobog. In the winter, we have good fun playing on the ice, coasting, snowballing, and sliding. In the months of April and May, we have great times picking all sorts of wild flowers back of our school in a large grove and maple-sugar bush. VIOLET IVORY Dalrymple, Ont. (age 9).

Dear Cousin Dorothy,-I have got quite interested reading the letters of my Farmer's Advocate cousins, and thought I would like to enter the list. We live of a farm. I have just got to go across the road to school. I have seventeen White Leghorns, and am trying to make them beat my father's Barred Rocks. The Leghorns beat in January, but, since the first of February the Rocks have had the best of it. CARL LEO BARKER best of it. Mt. Vernon, Ont. (age 10).

Dear Cousin Dorothy,-I have never seen any letters from any of my schoolmates, and, perhaps, if I start they will follow. My father has never taken "The Farmer's Advocate" until this year, and I wish he had started taking it sooner. I think that if China was to make the progress Japan has in the last few years, and the two countries unite, they would conquer the world. I must close, wishing your paper success.

ROY ROBERTSON (age 13). Robcaygeon, Ont.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,-I greatly enjoy reading the Children's Corner. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for three years, and he thinks it is one of the best papers published. I am fourteen years old, and will end with some riddles:

What is the most like a horse's shoe? Ans.—A mare's shoe.

Of what pain do we make light? Ans.—A window-pane. What is the closest relation to a tree?

Ans.—Its branches. HERBERT BARKER. New Lowell, Ont.