...lation among Cana... down from an ... but still virile, the ... register horror—as th... have it—when speaking ... the ocean in the steerage. ... of fact, the tradition ... e. Indeed, coming over ... ge on a modern liner is ... gable than coming over ... ld be on some of the ... ships which plied on the ...

... ne term "they came over ... age" longer have the ... are one of social ... trong, clean-living men ... the steerage — future ... ners and business men ... statesmen among them ... t, clean-living women, ... mothers of future ...

... them, intimidated with ... of the discomforts of ... el, their experience on ... cross comes as a pleas... Indeed, steerage de... be a fitting term for ... arters on the biggest ... ularly is this true if ... tunate as to book their ... on a recently ... blished line. Such ves... lympic and Adriatic of ... r Line and the Lapland ... ar Line, and others of ... or example, have gone ... toward raising the ... teerage travel to what ...

... information of folks ... ave never been in the ... eerage ship, it may be well to ... quarters of the third ... side.

... portance are the bed... terooms as they are ... ship. These as a rule ... beds, or bunks, there be... side. The beds are ... n pipe, fitted with an ... of metal strips. The ... ip, blankets and cover... read. Each room has ... linoleum floor cover... meled walls, mechani... nd ventilation, and heat ...

... portance is the steerage ... Some ships have two ... dining-room is always ... an 300 persons can sit ... bles at once—and it is ... nd well ventilated. The ... are covered with neat ... ual swivel chairs per... ers to sit at table in ... the food is served on ...

... ood itself, it is whole... dant. Here are some ... fare on a recent voy... Adriatic, when she ... passengers in third ...

... EAKFAST. ... Oats and Milk. ... Fried Eggs. ... Marmalade. ... and Butter. ... ef tea and broth as re... en and children. ... INNER. ... ley Broth. ... Beef. Brown Gravy. ... Boiled Potatoes. ... g. Sweet Sauce. ... Biscuits. ... TEA. ... able Stew. ... Pickles. ... and Ring Onions. ... er. ... Jam. ... or Coffee. ... and Oranges. ... UPPER. ... s. Cheese. Cocoa.

... ss passengers have ... en, which is as clean ... pin. Every pot and ... and every dresser well ...

... rge ships the third ... its lounge, or public ... ere the jolly lives of the people ... at first or second ...

... e room, with neatly ... ed benches or ... ved backs of polished ... small tables at ... e played or drinks ... ohibition does not ... ne reaches this side of ... e may have his beer ... he wants it. ... ainment of the public ... e usually is spontan... ation. On most voy... ersation is ... om lags.

... has a piano of ... such volunteer ... nica, mouth ... their favorite ... assengers. ... to improvise ... quadrille; and ... it is beat out ... ping young ... be steadily ... ess dance. ... d a popular fe... ograms of the ... ere held the ... mposed of ... m... room force. A ... for the bene... ngers usually ... on. On such ... passengers are ... sport, and a ... it would ... to time ... board the ship ... is a voya...

MOVIES have been credited with bringing many youths to a bad end, and to the list of their victims must be added Henry Starr, who died with his boots on as a result of an infatuation for the silver screen, as it is more or less poetically called. It is true that Henry Starr was not originally corrupted by the movies. He was a noted bad man before there were any movies. Indeed his death moved the New York Tribune to call him the Wild West's last bad man, a statement which probably errs on the side of optimism. But it was an ambition to rise above the state into which he had distinguished himself, that of a bad man on a sweating broncho, to that of a silk-shirted bandit in a motor car that was his undoing. The movies were responsible for this. In one of his intervals of going straight he produced a film which represented him astride his foaming mustang committing various unsocial acts. The film was a flivver. He found that horses had become what one of Leonard Merrick's characters called "extant" in so far as up-to-date crime is concerned. Modern taste demands a high-powered car which in its noisiest moments does no more than purr.

It was beyond the means of Starr to acquire exactly such a car, the brand not being common in Arkansas and Oklahoma, but he did contrive to lay hands on a battered little boat, and with three companions he made a raid upon a bank in Harrison, Ark., a short time ago. The bandits carried revolvers and concealed their grim features behind masks. The car drew up in front of the People's National Bank, and the revolver-waving robbers entered. They backed the few customers against the wall, and herded the clerks toward the vault. One of the officials who tremblingly obeyed the suggestion of the guns was W. J. Meyers, a former president of the institution. As he cowered in the recesses of the vault, he felt something sinister prod him in the back. For a moment he supposed that one of the bandits had assailed him in the rear, for he recognized the sort of pressure that was applied. Turning he saw the muzzle of a rifle which he had put in the vault years before to meet just such an emergency.

He could not remember whether the gun was loaded. He supposed it was, and he took a chance. He grabbed the weapon and fired at one of the robbers who was leaning over a cash drawer. The gun was loaded. The bandit dropped. His companions fled. The writhing man on the floor said that he was Henry Starr, a name as familiar to those about him as that of Jessie James a generation before. He was taken to the hospital, and lived for four days, but as the bullet had severed his spine there was never the slightest hope of his recovery, and he passed away surrounded by his weeping family. His last words to his son were "Go straight." In fact his death bed could have been no more conventional had the scene been framed by Griffith or any other eminent movie producer.

Starr might be said to have inherited the proclivities that made him a menace for many years to the law-abiding inhabitants of the states where he roamed. He was akin to Cole Younger, and also to Belle Starr, known as "Queen of the Bandits." His uncle and his father also had more than local reputations for lawlessness. There was Indian blood in him, and his boyhood was as wild as might be expected of one nurtured in banditry. Riding and shooting came more naturally to Henry Starr than sequestrating their Sunday School collection comes to effete little Easterners. He rode all the better on a stolen horse, and when he shot he wished to have a human target. How many times in the course of his career he fired with the purpose of bringing down a man is uncertain. So far as is known he had only one complete murder to his credit, but in the course of his depredations his display of firearms was not less than voluptuous.

He was a convict at the age of nineteen, but his hardened companions spoke disparagingly of his exploits and intimated that he was in jail under false pretences. He determined to live down this slur, and it was not long afterwards that he shot and killed a detective who met him on a lonely road. Subsequently he expressed regret for the act and is said to have vowed never to shoot another man except in self-defence. The crime made him a marked man. It also made him a much feared man, and it is said that for years he was able to carry on his bank and train robberies almost without disguise. He drove about the country in a chuck-wagon with several other desperadoes, camped openly in the neighborhood of towns and defied anybody to arrest him. Eventually he was caught off his guard and arrested. He was sentenced to three years' imprisonment for the murder and ten more years for his robberies, after a legal battle which was carried to the United States Supreme Court. After serving nine years of his sentences, he was pardoned by President Roosevelt, and promised to go straight, and when he was threatened with re-arrest for an old crime that he had forgotten he once more took to the highways, revolver in hand. In a robbery at Stroud, Okla., he was shot by a boy and was sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment. After four years he was paroled, and then he entered the movies. Here he was a failure, and it was in an effort to break into the motor bandit class that he planned the crime that ended his career.

HOW AUTHORS WORK.

Find Inspiration Under Many Different Conditions.

Various are the adventitious aids to inspiration of which the novelist or poet avails himself. Not the least of them, perhaps, is tobacco. Tennyson and Charles Kingsley were prolific smokers, and Sir J. M. Barrie has confessed that when at work on a novel he smokes seven ounces during the course of a week.

Maeterlinck, too, always works with a pipe in his mouth, though he has long since given up the use of tobacco. According to his biographer, M. Gerard Harry, "in lieu of ordinary tobacco, he fills his bowl with a denicotinized preparation, tasteless indeed, but harmless. His pipe is still always alight when the pen is busy, but it is hardly more now than an innocent subterfuge intended to cheat and so satisfy an irresistible mechanical craving."

D'Annunzio is a night worker, and plies his pen when the rest of mankind are asleep. He works throughout the night, generally retiring to bed at about nine in the morning.

Disraeli always worked in evening dress—a habit that was not, perhaps, without influence on his elaborate and highly-artificial style. That industrious scribe, the late Dean Farrar, used to write his books standing. Maurice Jokai always used violet ink, and when unable to obtain it he found the flow of thoughts considerably impeded.

Upon the writing-table of Henrik Ibsen there was a small tray containing a number of grotesque figures, among which were a diminutive devil, some cats, and some rabbits. "I never write a single line of any of my dramas," admitted Ibsen, "without having that tray and its occupants before me on my table. I could not write without them."

Of James Thomson, the poet of "The Seasons," it was said that "he would often be heard walking in his library till near morning, humming over in his way what he was to correct and write out next day." Thomson was in the habit of seeking inspiration in long walks in the open air, during which his thoughts would arrange themselves in ordered sequence.

Browning, too, did much of his work in the open air, and it was while walking in Dulwich Wood that the thought occurred to him which was afterwards to find artistic expression in "Pippa Passes." The title of Thackeray's great novel, "Vanity Fair," on the other hand, suddenly flashed into its author's mind one night when he was lying in bed at the Old Ship at Brighton.

If the Sun Went Out.

Wonderful things are constantly happening in the universe; but what if the sun were suddenly extinguished?

The earth and every living thing upon it would be doomed in a very short time.

Why, at the end of the first week the frost would have destroyed all but the hardiest of the vegetation.

Our lakes and rivers would freeze solid. Even our oceans would be soon turned to ice. And the ice, by its greater bulk compared with water, would encroach upon and overwhelm the land, until only the tops of the highest mountains would show above the glacial sea. These mountain summits would themselves be covered with deep snow, or ice crystals, which had fallen because of the water vapor in the atmosphere having frozen.

Mankind would be destroyed to the uttermost ends of the globe. Neither would the very lowest forms of organized creatures escape the icy death.

The stars would be always looking down upon our derelict earth, for it would be one long night. No bright-shining moon would ever rise, for our satellite borrows its splendor from the sun.

The earth would not stop turning round on its axis, nor would it cease to revolve about the dead sun.

There are believed to be many dead suns in the universe, all traveling through space at a great speed.

Would our dead sun be doomed to an eternal night? Perhaps not. Perhaps, in the course of its wanderings — at a speed of about twelve miles a second—it might meet with another celestial derelict.

If so, then appalling would be the impact. Its light and heat would be revived. The sun, in brief, would be born again.

And what of that icy tomb, the earth? It would melt as a flake of snow in the fire.

Vessel Made of Corrugated Plates.

Using ships' bulkheads to build an entire vessel seems an extraordinary proceeding, says Popular Mechanics Magazine; yet it has just been successfully accomplished in England, where a 6,000-ton tanker was so constructed with nearly 400 tons less material than would ordinarily be used. The secret lies in the curious form of the newly-invented bulkhead plates, which are made with vertical corrugations, so strengthening them that the usual horizontal and vertical stiffening brackets are dispensed with. The oil ship built in this manner, with its straight lines and corrugated sides, naturally offers a most peculiar appearance. It is to be used as a floating reservoir at Las Palmas, Canary Islands, for supplying oil-burning ships with fuel, and is equipped with pumps that have a capacity of 200 tons an hour.

Mullein.

Mullein, under the name of verbascum, is used medicinally in leaf and blossom. The leaves are thought to have anodyne, or pain-killing properties, and also yield a soothing oily substance. In Europe, an infusion of the flowers, strained to take out fibrous substance, is given in catarrhal troubles; and a mild oil, like olive oil, when saturated with mullein flowers, is used to allay inflammations of the mucous membrane. The dry leaves, smoked, are said to soothe irritated membranes.

POINTS OF ETIQUETTE.

People Use Titles "Lady" and "Esquire" Without the Right.

More than one Canadian woman has shuddered at the awful faux pas she made when she inadvertently addressed some knight's wife as plain "Missus." As a matter of fact she was technically right, for strictly speaking the titles of knights and even baronets' wives are only "Dame," but usage has long given them the courtesy title of "Lady" which has become their official style of address. Even the eldest sons of peers who use distinct titles of their own are merely given them by courtesy as are the younger sons of dukes and marquises—Lord Robert Cecil for instance. But if any person undertook to call them "Mister" he would get an icy stare, which even if the outraged nobleman did not administer one of those subtle snubs which his kind is an adept in handing out, would say as plain as paint, "Oh, you poor fish, are you trying to be rude or is it just that a boob like you doesn't know any better?" So the social climber who wants to get a stand-in with a Canadian knight's wife won't forget to prefix her name with the "Lady" which is her due.

Last among titles of honor is the familiar "Esquire" which to-day is affixed in abbreviated "Esq." to letters addressed to all and sundry. In olden times as everyone knows an esquire was the gentleman attendant attached to a knight and who frequently won knighthood himself. Subsequently the title developed into the looser one of squire, signifying any untitled English country gentleman. Under a general sort of rule Burke declares that the persons entitled to the address of esquire to-day are: sons of peers and lords of Parliament during the lives of their fathers; the younger sons of peers after the death of their fathers; the eldest sons of the younger sons of peers and their eldest sons in perpetual succession; all the sons of baronets and the eldest sons of knights; Companions of the Bath and their eldest sons; British barristers, but not solicitors; justice of the peace and mayors while in commission or office; crown officials who are not merely clerks; persons styled esquires by the crown in their commissions as sheriffs, officers in the army and navy, etc.; lawyers in Dominions like Canada where the departments of barrister and solicitor are united. But Burke notwithstanding there has always been dispute as to who were entitled to the affix esquire, and even in England where it is not bandied about on letters nearly so freely as in Canada, "esquire" is given to an infinitely greater class of people than that prescribed above.

"Whittaker" and "Debrett" issue annual publications concerning the great and the near-great, and in matters of etiquette "Debrett" is considerably deferred to as an authority, but Burke's ponderous tome is by far the most complete. Near the back of it is a "Table of Precedence for the Dominion of Canada" which in 31 grades, starting with the Governor-General and ending with retired judges, shows the relative positions of Canadian lieutenant-governors, chief justices, military and naval heads, Cabinet Ministers, Senators, M.P.'s, M.L.A.'s, etc. But respecting the democratic attitude of Canada it makes no attempt to go beyond official ranks and diplomatically says nothing whatever about the ladies.

The Clay Belt.

It used to be one of the pleasures of the late C. C. James, when Deputy Minister of Agriculture, to trace on a map the clay belt of New Ontario for the benefit of a newspaper man who called at his office, and prophecy as to its future as an agricultural country. There was mining up there, and timber, but the clay belt, in the end, would be the great thing.

The country has produced no better judge in such matters than the late C. C. James, and the clay belt of the north is going to be a fine country. The Northland Post of Cochrane, says:

"Naturally, so far the development has been very slow here. During the years of the war we could only mark time, but slowly and surely the clay belt is being transformed from primeval wilderness into fertile farming lands. From the Harricanaw river in Quebec to the Kenogami river in Ontario, along the Canadian National Railways, a wonderful transformation is taking place, and the meaning of the word clay belt is beginning to dawn upon the traveler as he gazes from the car windows upon the clearings which perceptibly increase with every new season and bring in their wake towns and villages around the wayside stations."

The country is making good, and will win out. One of these days the Ontario Government and the National Railways will join forces and push forward the development of the clay belt with results that will arrest the attention of the continent.

When Canada Became British.

The Treaty of Paris, concluded in 1763, ended the Seven Years' War between France and Britain for the New France of that day and the Canada of to-day. Following the defeat of Montcalm by Wolfe in 1759 and of Vaudreuil in 1760, the transfer of the country to Britain was made, and the Treaty of Paris is its official document.

The Cunard Line.

Samuel Cunard was the founder of the Cunard line of steamers, and despatched the first subsidized vessel, the Unicorn, from Liverpool to Halifax in 1840, followed by the Britannia, the first regular steamer of what became known as the Cunard Line. Samuel Cunard lived in Halifax.

Blankets are named after a Flemish weaver called Thomas Blanket, who lived in Bristol, England, in 1340.

ACTED A...

Man Arrested Recently Who Caused Trouble In the Army.

James Valmorten, alias James Morton, alias James W. Burri, was arrested by London detectives recently as a German spy and is wanted by the Cleveland police as an alleged bigamist and embezzler. The definite declaration of the British vice-consulate at Cleveland that Valmorten was paid by the German Imperial Government to come to London from Pittsburg, to enlist in the 33rd Battalion has caused a shock in Canada and by many the revelation is accepted as an explanation of the riotous disorders which occurred from time to time while the battalion was in training in London.

For some unknown cause the discipline of the battalion was steadily undermined while the corps was being prepared for overseas service and at length clashes with the civil police and disobedience of commands of camp officers became a nightly matter. Two or three men usually appeared as the ring leaders in fomenting trouble that at length led to rioting in the down-town business district. Police were stoned, store windows were smashed and at length the police station was stormed by a mob. Stern measures were taken by district military headquarters to restore order and the regiment was removed to Quebec. There fresh troubles developed during which a cafe proprietor was shot dead by a man who was subsequently sentenced for manslaughter.

"We never found any evidence that German spies were in the 33rd, but it was never possible to discover the source of the trouble in the battalion," said Lt.-Col. W. A. McCrimmon, who was one of the senior officers on the headquarters' staff during the war.

Breeding Reindeer.

A reindeer experiment station is to be started next summer at Unalakleet, Alaska, for the scientific breeding of this valuable animal. It is expected that by this means the stock can be markedly improved; and one project in contemplation is the crossing of the domesticated reindeer with the wild variety native to Arctic America.

A cross with the caribou is doubtless practicable, and should increase the size of the reindeer. Thus the animal would produce more meat—a matter of no small importance, inasmuch as the north country will in the near future furnish great supplies of reindeer meat for consumption in Canada and the United States.

The first domesticated reindeer brought to Alaska were imported in 1892. In all, 1280 were brought across from Siberia. There are now in Alaska 200,000 of the animals, 70 per cent. of them being owned by Eskimo, for whose benefit—to provide them with food, clothing and other necessaries—the enterprise was originally undertaken.

Reindeer require no shelter and procure their own food, most of the latter being furnished by mosses.

The buck reindeer is polygamous. Hence it is necessary to preserve only a minor percentage of the males, and 100,000 have been killed in Alaska during the last few years for food and skins. No female is ever intentionally killed. The herds double numerically every three years, and, at the present rate of increase, there should be 10,000,000 reindeer in North America twenty years from now.

Old Documents.

The early records bearing on Canadian history are being searched at the British Record Office by counsel for Newfoundland and the Province of Quebec in connection with the Labrador boundary dispute, which is to be heard by the Privy Council. Documents dating back to the seventeenth century are being consulted to determine the historical rights to that rock-bound land. An interesting discovery, which goes another hundred years further back in history, is that Labrador is really not Labrador at all, but Greenland. Research made in London, Paris, and Spain by Harry Biggar, Dominion Archivist in Europe, has disclosed the fact that until the middle of the sixteenth century the name Labrador meant Greenland and commemorated the wide awakeness of John Fernandez Labrador, or land owner, who as a member of John Cabot's crew, was the first to sight this island. The country now the subject of the dispute was in those days known as "Corte Reall Land," but lost its name through the carelessness of map makers.

No Way of Telling.

There recently entered the office of a Toronto dentist a most extraordinary looking youth, very loudly dressed and wearing a most vacuous expression. His hat was forced down upon his ears so that they stuck out at right angles and he made known his troubles in a low murmur utterly devoid of emotion. "I am afraid to administer gas," whispered the dentist to his assitant, when it was ascertained that the youth wanted a tooth extracted. "Why so?" asked the assistant. "How," demanded the dentist, "am I to know when he is unconscious?"

The Habitants.

The habitants were the real colonists of New France who settled in Quebec as distinct from the Coureurs de Bois or bushrangers and trappers. The name given to habitants indicates that they were looked upon as permanent residents, who to-day constitute the bulk of the population of the Province of Quebec.

A Difference.

Delia—"So you have broken your engagement! And, I suppose, of course, you returned that lovely ring?"

Cecilia—"Well, no; that wouldn't be reasonable. While I no longer like George, I admire that ring quite as much as ever, you see."

Edmund H. H. Allenby
General
Palestine.
1919.

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