UNRECORDED EXAMPLE OF ART RECENTLY DISCOVERERED IN ENGLAND.

THE MIRACLE OF THE LOAVES AND FISHES" BY TINTORETTO

One of the most important acquisitions ever made by the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York was announced recently, the work being "The Miracle of the Loaves and Fishes," by Tintoretto, executed in Venice in the last quarter of the sixteenth century. The painting, 18 feet 6 inches wide and 7 feet 2 inches high, was bought by the museum from the $1,000,000 Leland fund and is the first work of art to be acquired from that bequest. It is an unrecorded example and comes from an anonymous private collection in England.

The picture is unusual for Tintoretto because of its brilliancy of color and glorious light. Nearly all of his other canvases have darkened with age. Dr. J. Paul Richter, the well known authority, according to the Museum's announcement, considers that the work was commissioned by some fraternity which supported an orphanage or hospital, basing his opinion on the presence in the plain in the distance of white robed figures, evidently a brotherhood, and of the women in the foreground, whom he considers to represent the patronesses of the institution. This explanation would account for the gorgeously dressed and fashionable women who occupy themselves so intently with the care of naked babies that they take no notice of the miracle. The composition is remarkable for its landscape, the scattered disposition of the figures and the treatment of the distant crowd. The characteristic colors are the deep red of the costumes and the golden light which bathes the entire scene.

THE GREAT EMPIRE IS THEME OF SERMON BY REV. MARSHALL

All Canadians Proud of the Motherland, of Their King, and of Their Relationship With the Sea-Girt, Ironclad Isle That Has Gone So Far

BRITAIN'S POSSESSIONS AND PEOPLE ENCIRCLE GLOBE

Commingling of Many Races Go to Make Up the English People; Why a Navy Is Necessary for the Preservation of Peace

A unique service was held Sunday evening in Central Methodist church, when the music, under the direction of Mr. W. V. Oaten, was largely of a patriotic nature, and the sermon by Rev. Mr. Marshall was on the British Empire. The text was "He is the Governor among the nations," and Mr. Marshall in his introduction, said it was fitting that on Victoria Day he should speak of the larger duties of Empire. This is the first time he has taken up this subject, though he has spoken on Canada on several occasions.

All Canadians, said he, are proud of the motherland, of King George, and of our connection with the British Empire—that seagirt, ironclad isle that is the banker of the world, and that has possessions in every parallel of latitude.

God has done much for the empire in the commingling of so many different races that have produced the independent, aggressive, virile British race. He has done much in her policy of securing an dasserting liberty, political and religious. He has done much in the gift of the great English language, which has the accession of twenty-three others, and which with its 400,000 words today, promises to be the world language. He has done much in providing such a wealth of literature—the best, the richest, and the most powerful; much in the noble laws, and the honest administration of justice. He has used the British Empire as none other has been used, in winning victories in the interests of humanity, and in sending forth civilization. Where files the British flag it stands for religious tolerance, the defence of the oppressed, and freedom of conscience. But all these blessings should not blind us to our shortcomings but should spur us on to overcome them.

Why the Empire Goes On

Where do we stand as a nation? Will the British Empire decline? That depends on how the nation observes the great principles laid down by God for the guidance of men. These principles are embodied in the great one of universal human brotherhood. The Roman and Grecian empires had a wrong conception of humanity. They were built on human slavery and did not recognize the principle of brotherhood.

What just cause is there, asked Mr. Marshall, why there should not be a united North America and Europe, in a peaceful progressive federation? Instead of that there is a feeling of suspicion and hostility between the great nations, because of arrogance and a false conception of patriotism. It is this sort of spirit that foments strife and provokes wars. It under-rates the ability of other nations, exposes their defects and flaunts its own superiority. As a result of such a condition, millions and millions are being spent in warlike preparations, on forts, and navies, in standing armies and dreadnoughts. Financial extravagance means national poverty. In the glare of the red flame of war, we forget the spirit of brotherhood and grow blind to our enemies' virtues.

One Cause of Friction

With the opening of the new century, new causes of friction have arisen. One of these is the desire for colonization. "The colonization mania has penetrated every great nation," said Mr. Marshall. France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Japan and even the States, have gone to colonizing. This great rivalry in colonizing has tended to cause friction, as has also the question of foreign trade. England was sneered at not long ago as a nation of shop-keepers—now others are trying hard to equal her trade. The world is entering into a period of keen, intelligent struggle in the interests of peace. Are we acting on the law of universal brotherhood? If not, the sceptre of power will pass from us; if we are, then Britain's standing will remain unchallenged.

The Naval Question

Just now, great interest is being taken in the naval question. All the same, men deeply deplore the competition in armaments that threatens to pauperize the nations. The fever and madness need to be restrained, and yet there should not be on Britain's part a no-resistance policy.

The British navy is the guardian of its people. Records have shown that the British ships have not been warships but peace ships, for the last sixteen years, and never fired a shot with the purpose of destroying anything—but rather to maintain peace.

Not only in our own international relations are we to show the principle of brotherhood, but in our own national life.

Mr. Marshall touched on the evils of intemperance and poverty that exist in England and on the splendid work being done by the army. It is said that every twelfth person in great Britain is a pauper. Yet he would have greater fear if there were too much wealth, for so long as people are poor they are generally strong. He spoke of the taint of "the almighty dollar," of Sabbath desecration, of the sweating system, of Godlessness in a thousand forms that threaten our national supremacy, if not our very existence. Nothing from outside can injure us unless there is a corresponding weakness within.

The greatness of a nation depends on its men, and to maintain the right standard it will be by the power of the home life. "The individual and national life of the British nation, and especially of Canada, must be based on everlasting faith in God, and strict obedience to His great moral law."

KAISER'S DAUGHTER WILL RULE OVER BRUNSWICK

Wedding Passed Off in Berlin with Brilliant Ceremonial and Royal Personages from All Countries; Emperor Was Visibly Affected at Service

Cheering Crowds Watch Progress of Newly Wedded Couple to Station; Czar Goes Home But British Royalty Remain in Berlin for Few Days

Berlin, May 25.—Prince Ernest Auguste of Cumberland, and Princess Victoria Louise of Prussia, only daughter of the German Emperor, were married yesterday with all the pomp and brilliance of the most ceremonial court of Europe.

The Emperor gave a toast at the state banquet at the castle last night, in which he exhorted the Prince and Princess to devote their lives to the service of their future subjects, in Brunswick, and confirmed in pretty phrase the belief that the marriage was a love match. The Emperor spoke to an audience purely of royal blood, the diplomatic representatives, the ministers and other officials dining in the state rooms. The state banquet, and torch dance formed a fitting conclusion to a series of brilliant pictures. This followed the historic ceremonial, except that the candles borne before the bride were carried by twelve pages instead of by the ministers, who were no longer willing to figure in such a role.

Escorted by the candle-bearers and a guard with drawn swords, the bride was conducted by her father and father-in-law around the hall in court polonaise, the groom following with the Empress and his mother. The bridal pair similarly honored all the guests of the sovereign families.

At the end of the wedding ceremony the Empress and the bride were almost in tears, and the Emperor showed a father's deep emotion. The two elder sons of the Crown Prince, in sailor suits, proudly assisted Princess Victoria with the chaplain, Dr. Dryander.

The Emperor accompanied the Prince and Princess in an open carr through cheering crowds to the station, from which they proceeded to the Emperor's hunting lodge at Hubertusstock, where they will pass part of their honeymoon.

At 10.30 o'clock tonight Emperor Nicholas left for St. Petersburg. King George and Queen Mary, it is said, will remain in Berlin for a few days.

HOLIDAY MAKERS ARE FAVORED WITH FINE WARM SUNSHINE

Calgary People Who Celebrated Victoria Day on Saturday Got the Best Day That Has Been for Some Weeks; Thermometer Took a Rise

Great Crowds Went to Banff and on Street Railway; Many Sporting Events During the Day; Death of McCarty Cast a Gloom Over the City

Calgary celebrated Victoria Day in great style on Saturday. The day was one of the finest for some time, and everyone who was in any wise holiday inclined was out of doors all day long. Many of the stores, it is true, considering that it was the big day's business of the week, remained open and did business all day long as usual, and will make their holiday today. Many others, however, took their holiday on the proper day, and with the thousands of others who were out for enjoyment had their full of fun and mirth.

The ways of spending the holiday were just as many as were the people spending it. Hundreds went out on the early morning excursion to Banff, thousands patronized the street cars, and whether to Bowness or Ogden, or round the city in the scenic car, they made the best of the sunny day and the fine weather.

Sports were not lacking, and from the prize fight of unhappy ending to the ball game, the cricket and the football, there was abundance of sport for those who were that way inclined. Every sporting event in the city had its quota of the sport lovers in attendance, and all were enjoyed to the full. The afternoon ball game was better patronized than that in the evening for the reason that it fell at a better time.

Picture Shows Attracted Many.

The picture shows did a roaring business from morning till the latest hour in the evening; the theatres had special attractions and were filled as never before. The public parks at the various ends of the city had more than their share of visitors, and children romped there freely to their hearts' content. The early dullness of the morning was soon dispersed by the bright sunshine which appeared before noon and stayed all day long.

There were many visitors to the city during the day, and all the restaurants and the stores which remained open did a lot of business. In the evening there were the usual fireworks and the crackers, and the din and smoke of the harmless battle of the youngsters. The main streets of the city were densely crowded late in the evening, and if anything the crackers and the squibs and the rest were less profuse than usual, and there was not even the slightest breath of suspicion of danger at any point.

The sad news from the fighting arena which came down to the city shortly after one o'clock overshadowed everything else of the day. At every corner, in every restaurant, over every telephone, the death of the fighter was the sole topic of talk. The news travelled quicker than could be imagined, and there was a busy time at the newspaper offices answering calls on the matter from the time it was first known till late in the evening. All were loathe to believe the news and it was thought by many that their informants were merely kidding when the tidings "McCarty dead!" were given out.

The event certainly shed a gloom on the brightness of the holiday, a gloom which will not easily be forgotten, and though thousands of young and old in Calgary made merry all day long, there are few that will not bear longer in mind than their happiness the tragedy which was witnessed in Calgary on May 24, 1913.

Men Still Draw the Plow in China.

Today the Chinese are tilling the soil in the same primitive fashion and with the same antiquated implements their forefathers used hundreds of years ago. The hire of men is so cheap that the Chinese farmer cannot afford to use modern horse-drawn plows, and would grudge the animals their provender. The two-man-power plow commonly used turns a furrow six inches wide. The men draw the plow about fifteen miles in plowing an acre.

Henpecked Husbands.

Recently a Chicago man applied for a divorce from his wife on the grounds that his better half was in the habit of beating him and cruelly mistreating him.

The judge before whom the case was tried turned a deaf ear to the piteous story of the sufferings of this poor, helpless husband at the hands of a strenuous wife, and refused him the protection of the law.

"Your wife cruel to you?" thundered the irate justice on the bench. "It is your own fault, sir. Take hold of her and make her behave. Yes, sir, make her behave. It is the man's business to be the head of the house."

SOME REMARKABLE STORIES OF DOGS

Writer in "The Field" Tells of Canine's Reasoning Powers

A remarkable instance of a dog's reasoning powers is given in The Field by Mr. W. Carter Platts. The incident occurred some years ago at a sheep dog trial at Otley, of which the writer gives the following account from notes made at he time:

"The sheep, which were a trifle wild, broke impetuously away and rushed headlong for a five foot wall which separated the trial ground from the adjoining field. The dog made a great effort to race past them and head them back, but they had too good a start. Over the five foot wall they went like chamois, the dog close at heir heels, and all disappeared from view at the other side. We waited for a few seconds, wondering what the dog, left entirely to his own discretion, would do. Let us call the point at which the sheep disappeared over the wall A. In a few moments they appeared over the wall at another point, B., 40 yards from A. No sooner had they jumped down on the course then, just as the dog followed them, they rushed wildly back to A again and leaped the wall there a second time,, closely followed by the dog, who once more quickly succeeded in bringing them back into the ground at B.

"A third time they leaped the wall and disappeared at A. Yet the dog was in nowise discouraged and he followed them as before. A third time the sheep jumped back into the arena at B, but this time the dog followed them no farther than the top of the wall. There he lingered a moment, while the sheep started to gallop again off to A. Then he quietly dropped back out of sight and we saw no more of him until, precisely as the sheep were about to spring up at their now accustomed spot ,the dog's head and forepaws popped up from the opposite side and confronted them at the top of the wall. It only required a very little imagination to see a quiet grin on the dog's face, as much as to say, 'Had you that time,' and the hillside broke into loud cheers at his display of intelligence."

The dog performed the manoeuvre entirely "on his own;" indeed, during the episode, which cost him any chance of a prize, his master was just as helpless a spectator as any the rest of us.

Continuing, the writer says: I could relate dog stories I have heard until the proverbial "further orders"—dog stories that are more entertaining perhaps than convincing—but to the truth of the foregoing and what now follows I am prepared to subscribe on oath. At one time I had a collie dog who at times displayed powers which, if we deny him the possession of reason, are absolutely inexplicable to me. He was a rather "serious minded" dog, not given to aimless frixolity. Upon one occasion I was walking with him along the towing path of a canal when I found a small inflated rubber ball. He was fond of water, so I flung the ball ahead into the canal and told him to fetch it.

Instantly he dashed into the water, swam to the ball, brought it to me on the bank and laid it at my feet. Thereupon I picked it up and threw it in again, telling him to fetch it. This time he showed distinct lack of responsiveness, and it was only after a considerable persuasion that he retrieved the ball a second time. I then threw the ball into the canal a third time ,telling the dog to fetch it. For a long time he refused. I persisted, when he suddenly plunged into the water once more, steadily swam out to the ball, took it in his mouth,, as steadily swam on to the opposite side of the canal, dropped the ball on the bank there—where I could not get it again—recrossed the canal and stolidly came to heel. And neither coaxings nor threats were of the slightest avail in inducing him to fetch that ball.

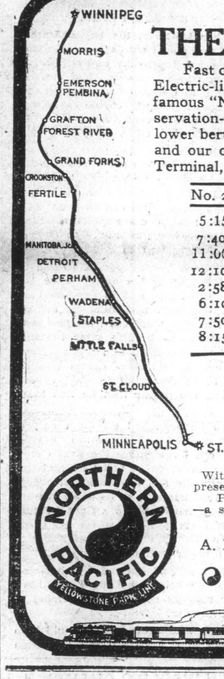
Now this same dog I has drained to fetch my slippers—the "pair of old slippers you toast at the bars"—when I took off my boots, and these slippers, when not in active service, were kept on a boot stand consisting of three shelves, all within the dog's reach, and usually containing about 20 pairs of boots and shoes belonging to five people. These particular slippers were the only pair of footwear the dog had ever carried; the boots or shoes I took off he never mouthed, for the simple reason that though I could easily teach him to bring anything to me, I could never train him to carry anything away from me. One evening I took off my boots in the dining-room and murmured, "Slippers, Jack!"

Immediately the dog shot out of the room, was away for a considerable time, and returned empty mouthed. I had never known him to fail in this errand before. I despatched him a second time and he again returned without the slippers, whereupon I sent him a third time, and he came back with an old patent leather house shoe, put it down and fetched the fellow to it. I then naturally made an expedition of investigation, when I discovered that by some mischance the slippers had been misplaced on a high shelf, far beyond the dog's reach. Not being able to get the exact articles wanted, he had, entirely unaided, selected for me from among the miscellaneous collection the pair of old house shoes that he had never carried before, and that I had not worn for months previously.

NO MORE SOUR BREAD FOR THE U. S. ARMY

Washington, D. C., May 24.—Sour bread, baked after the French army fashion, finally has been given up by the United States military establishment. After numerous experiments, Commisisoner General H. G. Sharpe, has developed a new brea dthat is impervious to the weather, sweeter than the old loaves and easier to transport. Here is the recipe:

To 100 pounds of sifted flour add 52 pounds of water, one and a half pounds of dried yeast, three pounds of sugar and one and a quarter pound of salt. The mixture is cooked in a slow oven and the loaves are baked flat.



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11:00 p.m.	Leave	Grand Forks	Arrive	2:58 a.m.
12:10 a.m.	Leave	Crookston	Arrive	1:47 a.m.
2:58 a.m.	Arrive	Detroit	Leave	10:45 p.m.
6:10 a.m.	Arrive	St. Cloud	Leave	7:50 p.m.
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