

### Count Andrássy Is

#### Striving to Maintain

#### Integrity of Hungary

COUNT JULIUS ANDRÁSSY, the strong pro-German, has refused to succeed Baron von Burian as Austrian Foreign Minister without guarantees from the Emperor that the political integrity of Hungary shall be respected, according to a Rome despatch received in London. The despatch says the Emperor hesitates to grant such guarantees.

Reports from Vienna, by way of Genoa, state that Baron von Burian has already resigned, but no official confirmation of his resignation has been received in London. Keen interest is shown in the possibility of Count Andrássy taking office as Foreign Minister, as he is supposed to be a strong advocate of Austria making a separate peace, and was formerly credited with being a warm admirer of Britain and British institutions.

The announcement in Bucharest that Germany has offered territory to Roumania in exchange for neutrality has a direct relation to the highly crucial condition of affairs in the



COUNT JULIUS ANDRÁSSY.

Vienna Government. The visit of the German Chancellor and Foreign Secretary to Vienna for a conference with the Emperor Franz Joseph and his advisers, has sensational importance. One of the outcomes is a decision to declare independence for the Poles. That is, Austria is compelled to announce that it is willing to give up Galicia, part of the medieval Polish kingdom, to a Polish authority. Since the Russians are fast closing on Lemberg, the capital, the renunciation comes easier to Austria.

The high conference at Vienna also considered the turning of Transylvania, or a part of it, over to Roumania. Hungary would thereby be shorn of one of its richest provinces. That is why the Hungarian leaders, Count Andrássy, for instance, are insisting at Vienna that the integrity of Hungary be guaranteed by Austria and Germany. Andrássy took a very anti-German attitude when the Berlin proposals for a Customs union of the Dual Empire with Germany were being discussed. In office in Vienna, Andrássy would not be more friendly to German pretensions than Burian, whom he would succeed. It is reported also that German troops are going to take over the defence of Trieste. German troops have already been called to stiffen the Austrian lines in the East, but the occupation of Trieste by German defenders would be an open confession that Austria no longer is able to defend itself on both sides. The weight of Austria-Hungary's distress is bearing heavily upon the Germans, and the time has come when the fact must be disclosed.

The desire of the German dictators to sacrifice Transylvania will not tend to smooth relations with the proud Magyars. The independence party, under Karolyi, will have new reason for being.

#### Famous Literary Fraud.

One hundred and fifty-two years ago died the most famous literary impostor in history. George Psalmanazar appeared successively in the guise of Frenchman, Irishman, a Japanese convert to Christianity, then an unconverted Jap living on raw flesh, roots and herbs, and finally as a Formosan, until he acknowledged his many deceptions. He was a clever man, with a remarkable aptitude for languages, says the London Chronicle, and was the concocter of an imaginary religion, which he produced as the religion of the Formosans. He deceived the archbishops and the bishops of England, as well as the fellows of the Royal Society. When his forgeries and impostures were discovered he earned his living as a hack writer, and assisted in compiling the "Universal History," to which he contributed several important items.

#### Troops' Sufferings Drive Duke Insane

The Kaiser's only son-in-law, Duke Ernest of Brunswick, is said to have gone hopelessly insane at the sight of the sufferings of the men of his regiment during the campaign in Russia. The young Duke, who is a cousin of Christian of Denmark, will be sent on a visit to the Danish court, where it is hoped cheerful surroundings will cure him of the insanity from which he is suffering.

#### DIED IN DRESS CLOTHES.

Junior Cadets of St. Cyr Gave Lives in Full Uniform.

The glorious heroism displayed at the beginning of the war by the students of the military school of St. Cyr, which is the Sandhurst of France, was revealed in the course of a lecture delivered in London by M. Maurice Barres.

The annual promotion of young officers at the Saint Cyr school of July 31, 1914—just as the war was beginning—was the occasion of a remarkable demonstration of patriotism. Not only the men who had just received their commissions in the French army and were about to leave the school, but also the junior students who still had another year of studies before them, swore on that occasion that they would proceed to the front and go into action to receive their baptism of fire wearing their full dress uniforms with patent leather boots, white kid gloves and plumed kepis. They all kept their word, and were killed almost to the last man, the Germans having no trouble in picking them out on account of their conspicuous dress.

"Foolish valor though it may have been," added M. Barres, "it was yet in accord with the traditional spirit of France, and symbolized the enthusiasm with which the entire nation arose to defend its own existence."

The present-day reputation of M. Barres as a patriotic writer, and especially of course as the literary mouthpiece of the French passion for the redemption of Lorraine, is only the latest phase in a varied career. M. Barres, who was born in the early sixties, was well known when a young man as the leader of a literary school of brilliant individualists. He is a Conservative, and was a supporter of Boulanger and an enemy of Dreyfus.

His name as the champion of the French population in Alsace-Lorraine dates from the early nineties, when there began a remarkable revival of the agitation for the redemption of the lost provinces. In books like "Colette Baudouche" and "Au Service de l'Allemagne" he made a profoundly subtle and sympathetic study of the moral sufferings of the French under the German yoke. He has done more than any other writer to keep the fierce desire for liberation alive in France.

The growth of the movement in Alsace-Lorraine in the last twenty years has been due chiefly to the increasing intolerance of German administration, and it is remarkable that the younger generation of the French population, in German Lorraine especially, are more French in their sympathies than were their parents. M. Barres was deputy for Nancy from 1889 to 1893. Although he was born in Lorraine, he comes of an Auvergnat family.

Continuing his lecture, M. Barres said one thing only counted—that France should no longer be a beaten nation. The Franco-German war of 1871 was born during the forty years she had passed under the menace of Germany. Sorrow, long humiliation, exploded at last in hope. M. Barres went on:

"With the older men it was otherwise. Men of 40, fathers of families, do not rush to death with the same careless gallantry that marks youths of 18. 'Gemeins, spero,' was their device, but they knew whereof they fought, and their sacrifice was not less noble for being made with deliberate heroism. At first there existed a shadow of sane cultism among these citizen-soldiers, an excessive feeling of independence. But in face of the common danger it ripened, and was ennobled.

"These men continued to look upon each other with a severely critical eye, but took for their standard of judgment the services rendered by each to the common weal. They respected true superiority, that of the heart and that of the mind. Between them and their chiefs there grew up a respectful brotherhood. As one of them, an international Socialist, wrote, 'Has not our internationalist faith been justified, seeing that it inspired our will to save France? They all felt the need and the pride of shedding their blood for a just cause.

"To perceive the height of moral feeling which they reached we must understand the symbolic action of the heroic Lieut.-Col. Driant, who at the risk of his life crawled to a wounded lieutenant, and under the enemy's fire received his confession and gave him absolution. Thus military units acquired a collective soul and lived in an atmosphere in which saints are born. A regiment, 3,200 strong, spick and span, passed on its way to the trenches the remnant of another regiment reduced to 250 men and commanded by a captain. Torn, muddy, wounded, worn out, these returning heroes cried to the newcomers, 'We have thrashed them.' 'As we went forward,' wrote one of the 3,200, 'moved to the depths of our being, to take their places, they disappeared with their weary triumphant step. That day I understood 'La beauté de la Gloire.'"

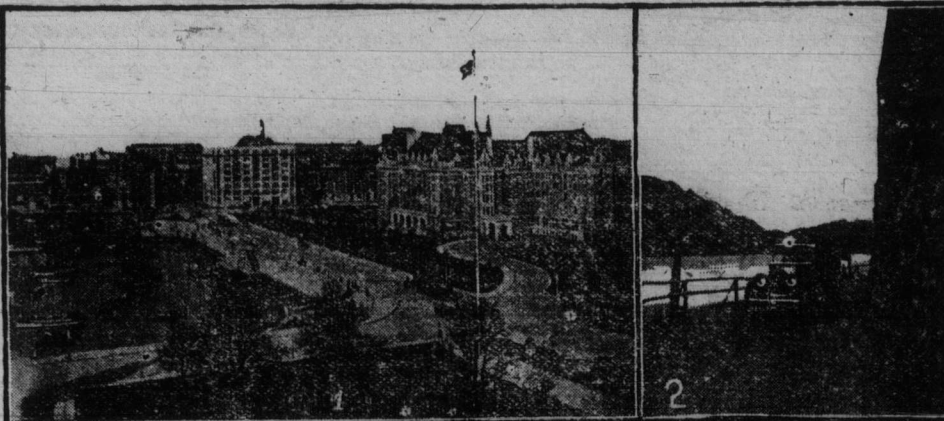
#### The Oldest Tidal Mill.

Cams Mill, Fareham, Hants, is said to be the oldest tidal mill in England. It was used until a few years ago, but now it is in disrepair and may, the committee says, even collapse, it is feared, unless some timely help is forthcoming. It is a charming and interesting building, and in more prosperous times no doubt it would have been well looked after, but in the prevailing circumstances it is a difficult case to tackle. However, the lessee of the adjoining property has the interest of the old mill at heart, and if it is possible to save it the committee feels sure every effort will be made.

#### Lord Byron's Plate.

The silver formerly in the possession of Lord Byron, the famous poet, was disposed of by auction in London recently. The collection comprised Georgian spoons and forks, chafing dish, tea and coffee pots, candelabra, some fine Sheffield silver, entrees dishes, centre pieces, etc.

## THE ISLAND OF WONDERLAND



(1) James Bay Embankment and C.P.R. Hotel, Victoria, B.C.  
(2) On the way to Cameron Lake, Vancouver Island.  
(3) Fishing on Cowichan River, Vancouver Island.

EVERY year a larger and ever increasing number of motorists, and those who wish to spend their vacations in an entire change of environment, make their way to the Island of Vancouver—the gateway of which is Victoria, the capital city of British Columbia—the best known tourist resort in the Pacific Northwest. It is entirely different from any other territory known to automobilists. True, it is in Canada, and reached by the Canadian Pacific via road and magnificently appointed steamers, but it is as British as if it were one of the British Isles. This is realized immediately one lands from the steamer in Victoria, and by the way this very landing is interesting and affords an excellent example of the courtesy of Canadian customs officials, and the extreme ease with its automobilists, who are residents of the United States, can enter into this, to them, foreign country.

But to return to one's first impressions upon leaving the steamer at Victoria. As the steamer glides to her berth through the unique Inner Harbor, considered one of the most picturesque in the world, there immediately looms up on the right, the magnificent Parliament buildings of British Columbia—one of the architectural features of Canada. They are situated overlooking the harbor, facing James Bay embankment and the City of Victoria.

The six-horse tally-hos and the thirty-passenger and smaller sight-seeing cars lined up on the side streets, all competing for business in a vigorous, and somewhat unfamiliar manner, is another indication that we have within a short space of five hours, been transplanted into a new and invigorating environment. The City of Victoria is the starting point of the island highway, which brings the automobil-

ist in close touch with the main portion of Vancouver Island, and all its summer and fishing resorts; its quaint villages, enterprising towns, agricultural settlements, wonderful forests, reached by tributary highways, and the commencement of the Canadian highway, the terminus of which is at Alberni.

It is an easy matter to spend a week in the City of Victoria, and to take an entirely separate and distinct, and at the same time most interesting tour, every day. In fact, during this past summer, enthusiastic automobilists from California, Utah, Washington, Oregon, and even Eastern Canada spent from two to five weeks in this city and island, and left with the greatest possible regret.

Mr. Frederick Wagner, in the Seattle Times, thus describes his first visit to Victoria and the Island:

"Picturesque and rugged in its matchless beauty of unlimited variety; wealthy in magnificent driveways and offering unsurpassed hotel accommodations, with lavish hospitality ever conspicuously present—that is Vancouver Island, in the Canadian province of British Columbia, paradise of motorists and nature lovers, and destined to rank as one of the world's greatest touring fields.

"Nature painted the gorgeous set-

ting for this scenic wonderland, and the people of Vancouver Island have capitalized it by constructing a system of splendid highways that is dotted with attractive hotels where excellent accommodations are to be obtained. And they have supplemented this work by a display of genuine hospitality that is justly entitled to be classed as a valuable asset in the exploitation of their country.

"The chain of mountains that penetrates Vancouver Island and the beautiful valleys, with their numerous streams, lakes and luxuriant vegetation, combine to set before the eyes of the traveller a variety of scenic splendor that beggars description.

"Go where you will on Vancouver Island and you will find scenery that causes you to marvel at the lavishness of nature.

"The coastline of the island is very beautiful, being indented with deep bays and flurds. The western coast differs somewhat from the eastern coastline, for on the ocean side a number of canals reach far inland, as if to aid the miner and the lumberman to get his product to market with ease; while on the other side of the island there are many pleasant bays and several beaches, where summer homes and resorts are to be found."

Col. Churchill urged Britain to prepare for a protracted war.

Prof. Thomas Gregor Brodie, of the University of Toronto, died suddenly in London.

Wallace Dixon, aged nineteen, was instantly killed by lightning at Hesler, while standing in the doorway of a log cabin clubhouse, where he and his companions had taken shelter.

The first \$100,000 for loans to New Ontario settlers has been appropriated.

The Brown-Elwood Commission exonerates the Saskatchewan Government, and each accused member of it, of the charges laid by J. E. Bradshaw in connection with the Government's abolition of the bar measure of 1913, but finds four private members guilty of the charges against them.

Toronto's death rate this summer is lower than the average.

Pong Buck Len, a Chinaman, 21 years of age, was drowned in the lake at Toronto while swimming.

The Quebec police arrested Cotton Taylor, 28, who escaped from the penitentiary at McCallister, Okla., where he was serving a life term for murder committed eight years ago.

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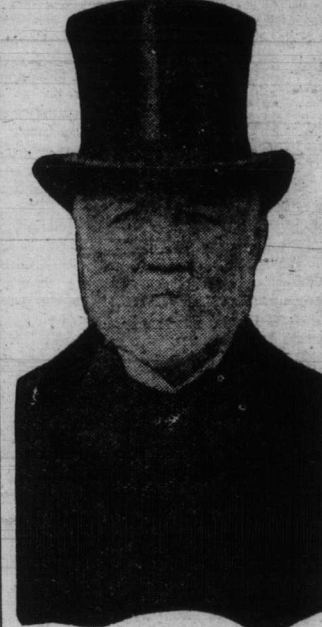
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Andrew Carnegie Is

In a Feeble Condition.

"Tired," He Declares

ANDREW CARNEGIE arrived in Bar Harbor, Maine, recently in such feeble condition he found it difficult to walk without support. He arrived on his yacht The Surf, which he boarded two weeks ago off Norton Point, Connecticut. Mr. Carnegie and friends came ashore and took an automobile ride



ANDREW CARNEGIE.

around Mount Desert Island. The steel magnate had great difficulty in stepping out of the launch to the boat of the New York Yacht Club's landing. As he walked toward the automobile he leaned heavily on the arm of his attendant. His exertions in getting into the automobile seemed to exhaust him. He told friends he was not sick. "I only feel tired," he said.

Mr. Carnegie's daughter, who accompanies him, declined to talk about her patient.

#### JERUSALEM IN WAR TIMES.

Fast's Hotel a Meeting Place for Prussian Bloods.

To Western minds the idea of the Holy City serving as a base for modern military operations must be full of incongruities. And, as a matter of fact, it was a amazing thing to see the streets packed with khaki-clad soldiers and hear the brooding silence of ancient walls shattered by the crash of steel-shod army boots. Here, for the first time, I saw the German officers—quantities of them. Strangely out of place they looked, with their pink-and-whiteness that no amount of hot sunshine could quite burn off. They wore the regular German officer's uniform, except that the Pickelhaube was replaced by a khaki sunhelmet. I was struck by the youthfulness of them; many were nothing but boys, and there were weak, dissolute faces in plenty—a fact that was later explained when I heard that Palestine had been made the dumping ground for young men of high family whose parents were anxious to have them as far removed as possible from the danger zone. Fast's Hotel was the great meeting-place in Jerusalem for these young bloods. Every evening thirty or forty would foregather there, to drink and talk women and strategy. I well remember the evening when one of them—a slender young Prussian with no back to his head, braceleted and monocled—rose and announced, in the decisive tones that go with a certain stage of intoxication:

"What we ought to do is to hand over the organization of this campaign to Thomas Cook and Sons!"—August Atlantic.

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