

FOUR.

London Advertiser

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ted to more advanced legislation. The Conservative party remains where it was. The Conservative party in Ontario today has a great opportunity. It can afford to adopt radical measures on the temperance question. It would doubtless lose much support if they did. But with the general loyalty of the rank and file upon which to depend, and with the Liberal party supporting them on this line, they could sweep the country. Are the bonds which tie the Government to the liquor traffic so strong that it dare not rise to the occasion?

WOMEN AND THE WESTERN.

ONE thing that many women of this region will soon demand of Western University is a thorough course for women along sensible lines. An honor department is wanted in household science, which shall not be too householdy nor too scientific, but generous home science, calculated not so much to turn out teachers of household science, dietitians, and all that, as just women qualified to be wives and mothers.

A cry against university education for women sometimes is that they are drawn away from marriage. Statistics have shown that there is nothing much in this charge, and, anyway, the university study may often be a symptom rather than a cause of withdrawal from matrimony. But colleges should promote the natural life work of women. If men have vocational courses provided for them, the same provision should be made for the greatest of all callings, that of the mother.

A very successful institution is the Horticultural College for Women, at Swanley, England. Its one difficulty is said to be "The continuous epidemic of matrimony," which snatches away the teachers and the girls even before they can graduate. They are taught not higher mathematics and Latin grammar, but carpentry, gardening, dairying, poultry raising, bee-keeping and cooking. Why not an honor department in Western University along lines such as these, with pass requirements in literature, biology, history and psychology? To turn household science into chemical and physical research may steer women away from marriage than ever Greek metaphysics did. But there is little need of either. Young women who want biological research may as well head for Toronto, but Western has a chance to be distinctively practical, looking to serve the nation in the broadest way. There will be a great demand for a sane department of domestic science.

Would it be unreasonable to require every woman student to make a pass in at least some of the domestic studies in lieu of courses now taken with men students? It seems illogical to give precisely the same education to young women as to young men, as though they were the same, and had the same sort of careers to look forward to; for they have not, or should not. Ex-President Eliot, of Harvard University, and other great educators have affirmed the need of a somewhat different training for the sexes. Why not recognize the difference of sex requirements in the Western University? Why not give young women the opportunity of a thorough preparation, both vocational and liberal, for the careers of wife and mother? These are suggestions which the governors have probably already taken up, and which will be considered in due season.

THE WORST IS YET TO COME.

WITHIN the last few days the Mexican situation has assumed a graver aspect than has marked it for several months. The arrest of the United States marines at Tampico and the mobilization of the American Atlantic fleet to compel an adequate apology has raised a delicate situation for the Wilson administration. So long as Villa was steadily on to what promised to be the ultimate downfall of Huerta, "watchful waiting" sufficed for Washington, but it now begins to look as if Huerta, despairing of crushing the revolutionists, by a bold move is attempting to bring on intervention. It is significant that the demands of the U. S. Government has come hard on the heels of the heavy blow struck by Villa at Torreon. With little hope of turning the tables, the Mexican dictator may have decided that better Wilson than Huerta. He apologized promptly for the insult to the American arms, but has refused to submit to the further humiliation of saluting the American flag. This has the appearance of a crafty move, for should the U. S. Government resort to arms Huerta will be able to pose as a martyr in the cause of the national honor. However, whether he is sincere in his stand or merely using the Tampico incident to bring on intervention, the United States Government is placed in an awkward fix. It cannot possibly back down, and should that salute not be forthcoming the bombardment of Tampico and occupation by troops would necessarily follow.

American anti-administration papers are hinting that President Wilson and Secretary Bryan have been awaiting just such a pretext as the present situation affords to interfere, but the outside world will not readily believe it. If the present American Government takes control of Mexican affairs it will be because of circumstances, not choice. Up to date, Washington diplomacy in regard to Mexico has not been conspicuous by its success. "Moral suasion" was first tried, and this proving futile an intimidating ultimatum was forwarded, neither of them having any notable effect on the dictator. A financial embargo followed, and finally, in order to aid Villa, the embargo on arms was lifted. All attempts to get rid of Huerta have failed until he was ready to go, as the present embargo would indicate.

Meanwhile industrial Mexico is at a standstill, hopelessly crippled for years to come, and it is this phase of the situation that most directly touches the rest of the world. British, American, German and Canadian capital in enormous sums have of late years been put into Mexican commercial, mining and transportation enterprises. If Uncle Sam does not take

over the task of straightening things out it would not be surprising if the pressure of financial powers would drive the European governments into some sort of concerted action in regard to Mexico and Latin-America generally. Venezuela and Colombia particularly, at times have deliberately evaded huge financial obligations under the wing of the Monroe doctrine. Revolutions and insurrections, unsteady and demoralizing to business, are becoming so frequent that outside capital is being withdrawn or withheld and the South and Central American republics, rich in possibilities, are being denied adequate development. Even Brazil, the most stable and conservative of the lot, has recently crushed, at its inception fortunately, what promised to be a prolonged civil strife. Unless a speedy and drastic remedy be applied the Latin American republics will presently be in much the same social and industrial condition as is Mexico. Perhaps the first step towards the bettering of things would be the occupation by the American Government and a revision of some unwritten clauses of the Monroe doctrine.

NO EXTRA ACES.

[Washington Star.]

"Do you mean to say you are going to build a Turkish bath in Crimmon Culch?"

"Yes," replied Bronco Bob. "A Turkish bath is the only place we can have a card game and feel sure that no gentleman has any aces concealed in his clothes."

MUSEUM FOR HER.

[Port Arthur Chronicle.]

A militant suffragette broke a glass case in the British Museum. She should have been inside the case.

HE HAD THE PRICE.

[Boston Transcript.]

Tramp—One moment, boss; can you spare de price of a meal?

Accosted Party—Certainly! I'm on my way to get it now.

NOT A CENTIPEDE.

[Sydney Bulletin.]

I'm very, very glad, indeed. That I am not a centipede.

For think of walking in the street or garden with a hundred feet!

For how they would get in my way whenever I went out to play.

And, oh, how cross my nurse would get if all my hundred feet got wet!

Suppose, when I began to run. That half my feet should stop, for fun. While fifty more went rushing past—What would become of me at last? And, oh, what pain if someone chose To tread on any five hundred toes! Oh, yes, I'm sure I'm quite agreed I would not be a centipede.

PROOF.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

They are saying in New York that open dust cans and open dust carts must go.

Another evidence that New York is determined not to be considered a wide-open town.

FASHION.

[Cleveland Leader.]

According to a fashion journal the slit skirt is here to stay. It may be the slit is, but the skirt seems to be getting smaller all the time.

ATTRACTIVE.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

San Francisco boasts of having more bachelors than any other large city. An added attraction for the fair.

THE NEW SHIRT.

[Galveston News.]

O, blame the shirt! Why must they make a new shirt like this?

(cough) why can't they make a mark to show where each pin is?

It's like a plank; its cuffs are stuck and every buttonhole.

Has been sealed up with white cement. I think, upon my soul.

Another pin! O, see the sleeves—they're flatter than a board.

And each has creases sharpened like the edges of a sword.

The shoulders hunch up to my ears; the skirts are chill and cold—

Another pin! O, say, ain't this a wonder to behold?

And, by my soul, another pin! Well this one is the last!

The back is full of starch that makes the crumpled fabric fast—

Not much it ain't! I'm being soaked for some forgotten sin;

I'll have to break more fingernails to get another pin.

SENSIBLE GIRL.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"When I marry it will be for love only."

"Is that so?"

"Positively."

"And if some poor man proposes to you?"

"But he won't! I shall take good care not to fall in love with any man who isn't able to provide me with the luxuries I require."

FAMILIAR FORMULA.

[Kansas City Star.]

Clergymen—Will you take this man—Miss Shopper (baldly hustled)—Er, yes—send him up to the house, please, and charge him to pay.

From Western Ontario Press

POOR OLD DAD.

[Sentinel Review.]

Here's a chance for poor old dad. The law relating to moving pictures is to be amended so that all children under fifteen years attending picture shows must be attended by a parent or guardian. Any adult won't do. If poor old dad has to go along with the kiddies he must go, and that's all there is about it. Of course, poor, tired mamma could relieve him occasionally.

'Twill be different THEN.

[Brantford Expositor.]

Nine thousand temperance Conservatives have asked the Whitney Government to "step faster" in the temperance reform, and have intimated that in the event of its failure to do so, they will have to support the Rowell policy. Seeing that these gentlemen have already been pretty plainly told that they will not get what they want, how many of them will put principle before party "when election day comes 'round'?"

CHATHAM'S PROGRESS.

[Chatham Planet.]

A very important proposition was presented to the city council at their last meeting, when the Workingmen's Club sent a deputation to ask that the city go into the business of providing homes for workmen by building the houses on easy terms. Before this can be done it is necessary to petition the Legislature for power to undertake it, and the council was asked to make such petition in time for it to be dealt with at the present sitting of the Legislature. The council took the necessary steps to secure the power to act favorably upon the request.

Uncle Abner.

[Chicago Tribune.]

They are talking a good deal in scientific circles about auto-suggestion. The best auto-suggestion we know of is to ride in some friend's Pullman car, but it can't be possible that they have run out of names.

Judge Alexander of Cincinnati says it is a man's duty to help his wife all he can. Well, most men are willing to pick out their wives' hats.

Signs of the Times.

[Christian Register.]

The king of Albania is going to wear a steel shirt of mail. The Albanian laundries will certainly meet their Waterloo.

At any rate, there is plenty of room in the White House for several couples to do their courting on the same evening.

Lillian Russell says the things you do not see do not worry you. That applies to bill collectors, of course.

There is said to be a shortage of Pullman cars, but it can't be possible that they have run out of names.

Judge Alexander of Cincinnati says it is a man's duty to help his wife all he can. Well, most men are willing to pick out their wives' hats.

Benighted.

[Chicago Tribune.]

A map of the United States, showing the suffrage states in white, the non-suffrage states in black, and the partial suffrage states with dotted or shaded lines, reveals the southeast seaboard and its hinterland in solid black.

This was the "solid south." It was the land of slavery. It is the land where women have no votes upon any question or candidate. It is the land of chivalry. It is the land of child labor.

On the suffrage map it is our darkest America. Missionaries are needed to work in the south.

CITY CLERK QUILTS JOB; GOES TO 40-ACRE FARM

Leaves \$18-a-Week Place and Starts His Spring Plowing—Has Lots to Learn and Plenty of Work.

(Editor's Note—The following story by W. M. J. is one of the best far-fetched stories for city people ever written. It is the story of William Carleton's "One Way Out." The writer was once a clerk in the city and is now a successful farmer. He withholds his name and address because he has not the time to answer an avalanche of letters.)

BY W. M. J. CHAPTER 2. Of the many localities we had considered, we finally decided on what looked like the raw material for a reasonably bright farm success. It was a 40-acre tract of land, two miles from a little village. Thirty acres of it was a well-drained clay loam. Ten acres was a fairly good house, and a barn on the place. The owner

I told him I hadn't decided. "Never farmed much, did ye?" "No." "Thought not," he said. "Only one thing to do with that rye field. Plow it shallow and sow oats. Deep plowing no good in the spring. You'll want some corn for feed—but put that on and you've maneuvered. Ought to be put that manure on a piece of that old meadow and turned it under for potatoes. They're a good cash crop for a small farm if yer land's right. Clover, sod and manure is what ye want. Lightest soil on the farm is the best."

I told him I had thought of plowing part of the meadow for hay. "Better let it stand this year," he said. "You'll need hay an' it ought to give a fair crop. Bein's as this is yet first year on the farm, you'll hev



"BY DEGREES I LEARNED TO DRIVE THE HORSES IN SOMETHING LIKE A STRAIGHT LINE."

would take \$2,400 and "walk out with just his household goods." That left us a team of horses, four fairly good cows, some sort of farm machinery and about 100 scrub hens.

Second Step.

We sold our poultry in Downer's Grove, crated our furniture and moved to the farm. After paying \$1,200 down and giving a mortgage for the rest, we had \$300 left. That was our margin. In October, 1907, we had to make a payment of \$300 on the farm, another payment of \$400 in 1908, and the last payment of \$500 in 1909. That meant getting busy. The remaining eighteen acres had been cropped with small grain for a number of years. I hauled out a year's accumulation of manure and spread it on about three acres of this land, fixed fences and painted and repaired tools and machinery until it was time to plow. Mary set hens on some choice eggs we the mystery of drinking out of a pail and "doctor" sore shoulders on the horses.

By degrees the ache went out of my back and arms. I ate and slept as I hadn't done in ten years. The work was hard, but it took us into a wonderful, new world and sometimes we were just happy, children, care-free and intoxicated with the joy of it. (To Be Continued.)