BERLIN COMPLAINS OF RAID BY FRENCH

Three Civilians Said to Have Been Killed and Others Wounded.

DENY MATERIAL LOSS

French Version of Attack in Rhenish Prussia Differs From Foe's.

Berlin, Nov. 12 (Via London.)—"Enemy airplanes on Friday afternoon attacked industrial works in Saar region, dropping bombs on the villages of Volkingen, Wehrden and Forbach, killing three inhabitants and wounding two slightly, two seriously," says an official announcement given out here today. No military damage was inflicted. The material damage was small."

The French war office announced last night that a squadron of seventeen British airplanes on Friday morning dropped 1000 kilograms of projectiles on the steel works of Volkingen, in Rhenish Prussia, causing serious damage. It was said three German airplanes were brought down. On the following night eight French airplanes again raided these works, dropping projectiles which, the statement said, caused several fires.

MILITARY SECRETARY IS AT RIDEAU HALL

Colonel Henderson and Mrs. Henderson Arrive Ahead of Duke.

Ottawa, Nov. 12.—Col. Henderson, with Mrs. Henderson, military secretary to the Duke of Devonshire, arrived in Ottawa tonight and took up residence at Rideau Cottage. Col. Henderson, who was formerly connected with the First Life Guards, has been at the front as commandant of a battalion of the Berkshire Yeomanry. He was a member of the British House of Commons for St. George's, in which seat he succeeded his father, Sir Alex. Henderson, Bart., who was created a peer last June, and who took the title of Baron Farringdon.

REUTER'S SERVICE IN BRITISH HANDS

Proposed Transfer Will Remove Any Suspicion of Alien Influence.

London, Nov. 10.—Reuter's tonight made public the following statement:

Reuter's Telegram Co. authorize the statement that an offer to purchase the undertaking of Reuter's Telegram Co. has been made by the Hon. Mark Francis Napier, chairman of the company, with whom are associated Lord Glenconner, chairman of the Union Bank of Scotland; Viscount Peel, a director of the London and Provincial Bank, and Sir Leander Starr Jameson, president of the British South Africa Co.

Certain ivnestigations are now being undertaken on behalf of Mr. Napier, and his friends and if the result is satisfactory to them the offer will promptly be submitted to the shareholders of the company for their approval.

It may be stated that one of the principal objects of the acquisition of the undertaking is to insure that Reuter's agency shall continue to be independent of any alien or undersirable control and its conduct and administration shall be entirely British.

It is intended to continue the existing administration of the agency and Roderick Jones, the present head, will remain in that position with enlarged powers.

HOSPITAL GETS NEW AMBULANCE

Veterans of 66 Chapter, I.O.D.E., Present Fine Vehicle for Soldiers.

The presentation of a motor ambulance was made by the veterans of '66 Chapter, I. O. D. E., to the Spadina Convalescent Home for soldiers, on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The fine vehicle was placed outside in the grounds and was much admired by the visitors, who afterwards filled the hall where the presentation was made. Among the guests were a number of the veterans of '66 wearing their medals.

Mrs. J. Beck, regent of the chapter, read an address and Mrs. Ogg, the treasurer, made the presentation, Sir John Gibson receiving the gift and formally handing it over to W. K. George for the hospital commission. Mrs. Taylor was also on the presentation committee. Sir John complimented the ladies on their patriotism and said he knew of nothing more useful that could have been given. On behalf of the body, he represented, Mr. George, said it was a happy thought that had inspired the Daughters of the Empire to make such a gift. He hoped many would come to see the use to which it would be put at the coming of the next contingent of returned soldiers.

The singing of the national anthem and cheers for the ambulance and for the ladies closed the ceremony.

CANADIAN CASUALTIES

INFANTRY.

Killed in action—Walter Gilholm, Edmonton; R. F. Emery, London; G. B. Nicholson, Arnprior, Ont.; Samuel Waskey, Winnipeg; P. V. White, Peterboro; Wayne Woodruff, Rochester, N.Y.; 147913, Norman Bell, 82 Ivy avenue, Toronto.

Died of wounds—W. J. Martin, Quebec; Geo. Sutherland, Calgary, Alta.; D. A. Cram, Winnipeg; Corp. G. A. Caile, Paris, Ont.; Wilbur Fetterly, Felton, Ont.; Lorenzo Monette, Ottawa.

Previously reported missing, now killed in action—R. S. McAllister, Innisfail, Alta.; Edw. Phillips, Edmonton.

Missing—Ewart Clayton, Montreal; O. Cayer, St. Octav Dosquet, Que.; Sgt. W. H. Cockrill, Seely's Bay, Ont.; Ross Beattie, Kingston, Ont.; Percy Bourner, Danville, Que.; 144462, Frank Loftus, 218 E. Queen street, Toronto; Corp. F. H. Larock, Brushton, N.Y.; J. F. Parkinson, East Clifton, Que.; A. E. Presley, Curran, Ont.; R. Smith, Barre, Vt.; Napoleon Charbonneau, Westboro, Ont.; Norman Loucks, Ottawa.

Previously reported missing, now unofficially prisoner of war—Andrew Keogh, Banabista Bay, Nfld.

Seriously ill—Lieut.-Col. F. F. Clarke, 137 Sheldrake boulevard, Toronto; Wm. Stewart, Maxwellton, Sask.; W. J. Lown, Port Dover, Ont.; W. T. Toghill, Montreal.

Dangerously ill—Sgt. C. C. Copping, Vancouver.

Missing, believed killed in action—H. W. Vatcher, Halifax, N.S.

Previously reported missing, now admitted to hospital—Fred Sullivan, Peterboro, Ont.

Killed in action—W. J. Stirling, Carleton Place, Ont.

Wounded—C. E. Anstie, R. J. Anton, Vancouver; G. A. Cheese, Montreal; 135028, Fred H. Ashfield, 12A Seaton st., Toronto; 102794, H. J. Augustine, Central Park, B.C.; Thomas Carter, Stratford, Ont.; W. P. Connors, Chatham, N.B.; A. L. Cuddy, Sanford, Man.; Ernest Winslow, St. Henri, Que.; L. W. Wright, Marblehead, Mass.; A. J. Quinn, Ottawa; Lieut. R. S. Stronach, Ottawa; Frank Turner, Westboro, Ont.; A. S. Wilson, Ottawa; J. R. Dixon, Camden, N.J.; T. F. Lawrence, Montreal; Robert Day, Montreal; 163352, M. Grieves, 37 Sorauren avenue, Toronto; 453193, Sgt. Alfred Harper, 16 Pickering street, Toronto; J. E. Tatchell, England; Edw. J. Baker, Elia, Ont.; David Boddington, Beamsville, Ont.; Dewitt, Perth, Ont.; Frank Ellerbeck, Calgary; Corp. Ellis Fetterly, Russell, Ont.; A. R. Gill, Fingal, Ont.; Stafford Golding, Montreal; Corp. P. L. Johnston, Lanville, Que.; W. W. Lenaghan, Mayo, Que.; W. C. Lott, Tamworth, Ont.; Wm. Morrison, Regina, Sask.; Sgt. W. S. Nelson, St. John, N.B.; 410850, Lance- Corp. John Patrick, 68 O'Hara avenue, Toronto; Alfred Plank, North Sydney, N.S.; Lieut. Allen Shortt, Brockville, Ont.; Chas. Verhille, Milltown, N.B.; 410774, P. Hill, 27 Beaconsfield avenue, Toronto.

MOUNTED RIFLES.

Wounded—Thomas Phillip, England; Reginald Smith, Paris, Ont.; J. M. McKenzie, Victoria, B.C.; H. G. Sanders, Rocanville, Sask.

INFANTRY.

Killed in action—J. Deagle, Alexandria, Ont.; R. A. Mitchell, Calgary, Alta.; F. D. Meldrum, Ottawa; J. J. Murphy, Milbridge, Ont.; M. Rodin, C. H. Waterman, Winnipeg.

Died—J. L. McGill, Lake Pleasant, N. S.; J. Thomson, Brantford, Ont.

Missing, believed killed—F. Moresfield, Winnipeg.

Previously reported missing, now killed in action—Lieut. Gordon M. Hebb, Bridgewater, N.S.

Missing—Frank Jones, Calgary; W. Duncan, Billings Bridge, Ont.; 144594, W. Reed, 903 Dovercourt road, Toronto.

Previously reported missing, believed wounded; now unofficially prisoner of war—Sgt. C. A. Procunier, Revelstoke, B.C.

Previously reported missing, wounded; now unofficially prisoner of war—J. F. Cody, Milltown, N.B.; E. G. Fanning, West Newton, Mass.

Previously reported missing, now unofficially prisoner of war and wounded—G. Keeley, Sydney, N.S.

Died of wounds—A. V. Hooper, Ottawa, Ont.; H. J. Chapman, Sunnybrae, N.B.; J. Winters, Wilkforth, Ont.

Killed—J. W. Haug, Tiverton, Ont.

Died—O. Brown, Uxbridge, Ont.; H. W. Kerr, Winnipeg.

Previously reported missing, now killed in action—Sgt. J. T. Harflett, Montreal.

Previously reported missing, now unofficially prisoner of war at Dulmen—V. M. Bell, Walkerton, Ont.; G. Foote, Carbonear, Nfld.; H. P. Laing, Peterboro, Ont.; J. Seekings, Brockville, Ont.

Previously reported missing, now returned to regimental duty—J. H. Eaton, Maxville, Ont.

Wounded—W. F. Hendry, Ottawa, Ont.; G. Wheatley, Sarnia, Ont.; A. Williams, Winnipeg; A. G. Zettergreen, Mara, B.C.; A. Beaudette, St. Andrews W., Ont.; V. Bouchard, Montreal; A. J. W. Duggan, Victoria, B.C.; C. M. Duncan, Winnipeg; A. G. Bergeson, Lavallee, Ont.; J. R. Fleming, Vancouver, British Columbia; 201165, R. P. Frith, 14 Don Crest road, Toronto; 163032, A. R. Goach, 54 Salem avenue, Toronto; S. Hart, London, Ont.; J. Hughes, Ingersoll, Ont.; A. Johnson, E. M. Levine, J. Macdonald, Winnipeg; Lieut. J. F. Watson Anderson, 206 Grenadier road, Toronto; K. Bastos, Montreal; Lieut. A. Bissett, Kindersley, Sask.; C. Brown, Vancouver Heights, Vancouver, B.C.; L.-Sgt. J. Dryden, Winnipeg; D. A. Edwards Elva, Man.; 138169, F. W. Elliott, 136 Ferrier avenue, Toronto; L. Corp. R. Evans, Kitchener, Ont.; L. C. Hazelton, Brantford, Ont.; W. Hewitson, Winnipeg; Corp. D. B. Honeyman, New Westminster, B.C.; G. S. Hull, Edmonton, Alta.

Previously reported missing, now returned to regimental duty—H. Garland, Whitewood, Sask.

Seriously ill—A. Derbyshire, Coleman, Alta.; G. R. Travis, Kemptville, Yarmouth Co., N.S.; Israel Tong, Stratford, Ont.

Wounded—G. R. Jones, St. Stephen, N.B.; A. Corp. A. H. Johnson, San Francisco, Calif.; Corp. D. Kennedy, Whitechurch, Ont.; W. Langlands, Nelson, B.C.; L. Corp. W. C. Little, Campbell's Cross, Ont.; N. McLeod, The Woodlands, Green Court, Alb.; A. J. Martel, Villeneuve, Alb.; F. W. Millard, Dartmouth, N.S.; B. Sgt.-Maj. G. Mitten, Vernon, B.C.; G. Ranson, England; S. S. Robinson, Pembroke, Ont.; Corp. H. Short, Winnipeg; R. C. Thomson, Meyersburg, Ont.; W. Tomlinson, R. W. Webb, Winnipeg; B. F. Baxter, Calgary; C. Boulet, Gaspe, Que.; W. Boyd, Vancouver, B.C.; Earl Conley, Willowview, Man.; J. M. Carl, Sterling, Ont.; Lieut. I. Davis, Vancouver; L. Corp. R. Ferguson, Fiatlands, N.B.; F. Juteau, Laval, Que.; J. Lee, Edmonton, Alb.; Corp. J. R. McDonald, Alexandria, Ont.; 1269285, J. McKenzie, 44 Afton road, Toronto; 138028, W. F. W. Sims, 728 Traders' Bank Bldg., Toronto; C. Tindall, Winnipeg; 141564, W. Turner 167 Simcoe street east, Hamilton, Ont.; C. D. Tyrrell, Winnipeg; 163949, E. Walsh, 183 Manning avenue, Toronto; A. N. Macdonald, Glen Nevis, Ont.; J. McBride, Portland, Me.; Driver A. M. McKinnon, Keyes, Man.; J. McLean, East Kildonan, Man.; J. Mortimer, Montreal; G. Murdock, Foresters' Falls, Ont.; R. J. Wheatley, Vancouver, B.C.

Missing—W. Teske, Buckingham, Que.; H. A. Wooll, Lachine, Que.; E. Boland, Perkins' Mills, Que.; B. Henry Hemmingford, Que.; H. J. Jarvis, Walkerton, Ont.; W. D. McRae, Plaister Mines, N. S.; W. L. Runyon, Dayton, Ohio.

Killed in action—A. E. Lamb, Bermuda; T. B. Foster, Patchogue, New York; Lance-Corp. H. Scambler, Stewart Lake, Man.

Died of wounds—F. Clemow, Sudbury, Ont.; T. Forbes, Edmonton, Alb.; W. E. Marlatt, Vienna, Ont.

Previously reported killed in action, now died of wounds—Edmond Duguay, Pembroke, Ont.

Previously reported missing, now officially reported missing, believed killed—Major George Rothnie, Kamloops, B.C.

Dangerously ill—S. G. Dunk, Young's Point, Ont.; S. Ross, Lipton, Sask.

Seriously ill—E. E. Sykes, Fort William, Ont.

Previously reported missing, now admitted to hospital—E. D. Erskine, Goderich, Ont.

ARTILLERY.

Missing—Driver J. Spankie, Montreal.

Wounded—42074, Gunner L. L. Beer, 276 Jarvis street, Toronto; Driver J. E. Carley, Brockville, Ont.; Driver J. H. Carson, St. John, N.B.; Gunner H. L. Christie, St. John, N.B.; 348267, Gunner H. J. Craddock, 9 Florence street, Toronto; Bdr. L. Davidson, Como, Que.; Gunner C. Frampton, South Vancouver, B.C.; 310603, Driver D. G. Lawrence, 22 Roxborough Drive, Toronto; Driver C. Thew, Cobourg, Ont.; 347547, Driver A. R. Treloar, 59 Woodycrest, Toronto.

Died of wounds—Sgt. E. Spence, St. Croix, N.S.

MEDICAL SERVICES.

Died—Capt. Geo. H. Bowlby, England.

Wounded—J. H. Price, Calgary.

ENGINEERS.

Wounded—Sapper W. S. Bain, Vancouver, B.C.; Lieut. F. G. Bird, Westboro, Ont.

MOUNTED RIFLES.

Previously reported missing, now officially missing, believed killed—F. A. Smith, London, Ont.

Wounded—C. Birks, Port Sydney, Muskoka, Ont.; J. E. Hives, Penhold, Alta.; D. J. McInnes, Newark, N.J.

What Is It That Makes A House Really a Home?

By WINIFRED BLACK

A poor miserable, frightened, heartsick little girl left her baby on the doorstep of a very rich man the other night in New York. The rich man called up the police and the police tracked the woman and arrested her and she cried and cried. She wouldn't tell why she had deserted her child or who she was or anything. All she did was sob over and over:

"I wanted my baby to have a good home. That's why I took him to the handsomest house I could find in New York."

Some one who read about her in the newspapers bailed her out and took her away, her and the baby she had tried to desert, and she cried again and said:

"I couldn't bear to leave him. I dreamed of him all night, lying there in the basket on the doorstep. I kept wanting to go back and get him, but I knew how poor he was, how friendless and how alone. I wanted him to be happy and get good care—and now he's back with me again. Maybe I'm wicked to be so glad, but I am glad. He's so warm and soft and he snuggles so. See, he can smile already."

Poor baby! I hope he'll never be sorry that somebody telephoned to the police, that the police found his mother and that his poor little heart-broken, humiliated, starving mother caught him in her arms close to her heart and took him home with her.

Home? I wonder where that home was and what it looked like?

Did the friend who bailed her out find a shelter for her somewhere? Will she have a chance to begin again—she and the little baby who has already learned to smile?

I hope so, oh, I hope so, but what a strange idea she had about happiness.

"The finest home on the avenue"—that's what she chose for her little boy. The finest home, and by that she meant, poor creature, the handsomest house, with the grandest front door, the most magnificent curtains in the front windows and the longest, highest and broadest pair of brownstone steps in the block.

The Game of "Choosing" Homes.

What a very little experience she must have had in the world, after all, poor, foolish thing, to take it for granted that the happiest home is always the richest home—I mean the richest house. For no home is really rich that is not full of love, warmth, sympathy and understanding. How many of the great, big, magnificent houses are really homes at all for any one—even for the tired men who work so hard to make the money to buy such a home or for the weary, lonely, restless, eager, unsatisfied women who live in luxury and don't know what material discomfort means?

Home? Well, I suppose there's something queer, plebeian and common about me, but I was in a strange city not very long ago and a friend of mine and I went out "choosing." We were choosing homes. We went into the "smart" section, into the well-to-do, into the comfortable cottage and into the decent poor districts. Neither of us chose one single great, big house with great, big steps like a state capitol and great, big windows like a jail for ours. We never thought of it at all.

In one of the finest streets of the fine city there stood way back in the garden an old-fashioned house built of wood and painted yellow, with a white porch, white pillars and a white balcony. There was a red brick walk leading to the house. In a side window of a side room there hung a cage with a red and yellow parrot in it.

"I choose this," we both cried at once, and then we argued about why we chose it. Was it the spacious garden with the old tree at the top of it? Was it the wide, friendly porch or the old-fashioned pillars, or was it the red brick walk?

I think it was a combination of them all, but the thing that really decided me—the two things, I mean—were the red and yellow parrot in the cage in the side window, and the round face and shining teeth of an old-fashioned dark woman, with a yellow and blue handkerchief tied around her hair.

Some Houses and Some Homes.

She was looking out of the kitchen window and saying something to the parrot. She and the parrot turned the house into a home.

In the merely respectable part of the town we found three homes we chose, in the middle class part five or six and down in the poor district there were two perfectly sweet places. I chose one of them because it had yellow curtains at the window and a table set with yellow dishes before the fire. The yellow curtains drew aside for an instant and let us see.

My friend chose the other because a dog sat at the foot of the steps and a little fat boy in a disputable sweater and a pair of blue overalls fed the dog out of an old-fashioned blue china bowl. A rosy woman stood in the doorway and laughed to see the feeding.

It was always a low house we chose—sometimes big, sometimes little, sometimes a cottage and sometimes a bungalow, but always low and spready, like a mother hen covering her chickens. There was always something cheerful and friendly about the house and a look as if you could throw your book down or lay a bit of work on a table or even put your hat on the piano and be not some solemn servant remove it reproachfully before you had a chance to remember and go back and get it yourself.

I've seen a little apartment of three rooms that was a home and I've known comfortable houses three times as big that were ice boxes, with everything so prim, neat and particular. There's nothing homey about that.

I have a friend who has a lot of money and her house is a home in spite of it. You could tell that by one look inside the front door. Why, even her butler is human and the maids will smile if you look at them. They mean it when they smile, too. So it isn't always poverty that makes a home, nor riches either. It is, after all, the woman who lives in the heart of the house who makes it either a home or just a house.

That's one of the things that was the matter with the magnificent mansion the foolish young woman picked out when she put her little boy in a basket and set the basket on the steps of the "handsomest house" she could find. The woman whose husband owned the house was not at home. She had gone abroad for pleasure. Somehow, they are seldom at home, aren't they—the women who have such magnificent homes to stay in? Perhaps that's why they so seldom seem like real homes at all.

FEMININE FOIBLES

By Annette Bradshaw

CONTRASTS OF THE SEASON.

How You Can Make Rough Red Hands Beautiful Again

The poet sings of hands "As soft as dove's down and as white." The housewife, looking at her rough, red hands, sighs because they are not lily-like in their beauty, and wonders how she can improve their toil-worn appearance. Then if she really desires to have smooth white hands she will seek for remedies that will correct the faults of the skin covering.

Every one who gives enough time and attention to the care of the hands can keep them soft and white. Oftentimes hands which are not at all pretty in shape can be made to look very well by the best of care. Then, very often, hands that are naturally lovely may become very ugly thru neglect.

To be sure, it is not always easy for the woman who does her own housework to keep her hands in the pink of condition. Housework has a way of making the skin wrinkled and red and the nails dull and gray.

With daily care it is possible to keep the hands smooth and white, but you dare not neglect their care for a single day. Wear rubber gloves whenever the hands are put in water. When dusting or sweeping wear old chamois or old kid gloves. They will keep the dust from grinding into the skin.

Should you find that rubber gloves cannot be successfully used in your particular case, take the following steps to protect the hands. Whenever you have your hands in hot water and strong soap wash them afterward with lukewarm water and castile soap. Rinse thoroly in cold water. Then pour a little rosewater and glycerine into the cup of one hand and rub the mixture well into the hands.

When the hands are rough and the skin wrinkled rub them well every night before retiring with heated almond oil, cocoa butter or olive oil. First bathe the hands thoroly, rinse in warm water so that the pores are kept open. Then rub as much of the oil into the skin as it will hold. Be careful not to heat the oil too much. It must be warmed only. Then draw over the hands an old pair of loose chamois or kid gloves. Cut slashes in the finger tips and in the palms so that the hands will be well ventilated during the sleeping hours.

Here are the formulas for several lotions that will soften and whiten the hands:

Strained honey	1 ounce
Lemon juice	1 ounce
Cologne	1 ounce

Mix the ingredients thoroly and rub well into the hands at night. Then wear a pair of old large kid gloves.

Lotion to whiten and soften the hands:

Glycerine	2 ounces
Rosewater	2 ounces
Lemon juice	2 ounces
Carbolic acid	5 drops

Shake well and rub into the skin.

A paste that will quickly restore reddened skin to whiteness is made as follows:

Powdered myrrh	1 ounce
Strained honey	4 ounces
Yellow wax	2 ounces
Rosewater	6 ounces

The wax is melted in a cup set into a pan of boiling water. While the liquid is warm add the myrrh, the cup having been removed from the heat. After a thoro beating the honey and rosewater are stirred in. If the paste is too thick to spread easily it should be thinned with glycerine. The paste is excellent for the arms and throat as well as the hands.

When the hands are so chapped as to be painful a more healing application is made of the following ingredients:

Cocoa butter	1 ounce
Sweet almond oil	1 ounce
Oxide of zinc	1 dram
Borax	1 dram
Oil of bergamot	6 drops

Break the cocoa butter into a cup and place it in a basin of hot water. The oil of sweet almonds is added as the first ingredient melts. As soon as they are blended add the zinc and borax. If the cream begins to harden before mixing is complete return the cup to the hot bath.

If the water of your community is "hard" always add a handful of oatmeal or bran to the water in which you bathe your hands, or keep a supply of rainwater for this purpose.

No matter how rough and red your hands may be, if you devote a few minutes daily to their care you can greatly improve their appearance.

SPENT MILLIONS ON ART AND PHILANTHROPIES

Fortune Gained by Advertising Put to Encouragement of Music and Painting.

HAD GIFTED SON

Despite Great Wealth, Younger Beecham Made Name for Himself in Music.

Sir Joseph Beecham, the famous pill man who died recently, was three times mayor of St. Helens, son of the original maker of Beecham's Pills, and father of Sir Thomas Beecham, the famous conductor.

He was born in 1848, and was a partner in the lucrative business at St. Helens long before his father died in 1900. The firm spent some £100,000 a year in advertising.

Sir Joseph Beecham spent the great wealth that came to him from the sale of this most skilfully advertised proprietary medicine partly on philanthropic undertakings in his native town and elsewhere, and partly in munificent patronage of the arts. The collection of paintings in his house at Hampstead was notable chiefly for its splendid examples of the British schools of the 18th and early 19th century which it contained. In it the great landscapists were magnificently represented, especially Constable and Turner, while his examples by Morland were among the best anywhere. Constable's "Salisbury Cathedral," from the Beecham collection, was one of the two examples to represent the artist at the Rome Exhibition of 1911, and one of his treasures was the famous "St. Gothard Diligence" of Turner.

His patronage of opera was no doubt partly at the instance of his son, but he had always taken a keen interest in theatrical and musical matters in Lancashire, and his friends were not surprised when it was announced in 1909 that he was prepared to put down £300,000 for the establishment of English national opera.

Sir Joseph Beecham bought the Aldwych Theatre in 1911. In 1914 he created a sensation (tho his was not the name first associated with the deal) by buying theCovent Garden estate, which is said to have cost him nearly £3,000,000. The great theatre was included in the purchase, but not its immediate control, the lease to the Grand Opera Syndicate having still a number of years to run.

Sir Joseph received a knighthood in 1911 and his baronetcy in 1914. Sir Thomas Beecham, who succeeds to the baronetcy, was born in 1870 and received his knighthood last January.

FRENCH LIBRARIES OPEN.

While the British Government has seen economising by closing a number of museums and other educational institutions in London, it is interesting to note that France has been able to make arrangements under which the municipal libraries of Paris are to be completely reorganized with the assistance of professors, artists and commercial men, so as to be better fitted for the service of the people.

FIREMEN IN COLLISION.

Vancouver, Nov. 12.—Fire Captain Eaton was perhaps fatally injured, and four firemen were bruised and scratched when a hose wagon, going to an unimportant fire late Saturday afternoon, collided with an automobile on Main street.

Five Squash and Pumpkin Delicacies

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

By Isobel Brands

The squash and the pumpkin—sacred to Yankee memories—deserve a frequent place on the menu outside of the traditional pie. It is true that they are both rather insipid vegetables by themselves, but as an accompaniment to some more spicy dish, or prepared properly, they are both delicious and a welcome change from the more common vegetables.

For example, baked squash—cut in strips like a watermelon and baked until a light golden brown—is a delightful change from the baked potato or other starchy vegetable addition to meat.

Squash Souffle.

2 cupfuls of steamed, mashed squash.
1 cupful of cream.
2 eggs.
Salt and pepper.

Add the seasoning to the mashed, steamed squash, then add cream and the well-beaten yolks of eggs. Finally fold in the beaten whites of eggs, turn into a buttered baking dish and bake in slow oven.

Steamed Squash.

Cut in pieces, remove seeds and membrane and steam until tender—about 20 minutes. Mash, season with salt, a dash of sugar, mace and a lump of butter. Serve very hot.

Here are two squash recipes that make an excellent luncheon dish, especially wholesome for children:

Squash Pudding.

3 cupfuls of steamed, mashed squash.
2-3 cupful of sugar.
1 teaspoonful of salt.
¾ teaspoonful of cinnamon.
2½ cupfuls of milk.
2 eggs.

Mix the sugar, salt and cinnamon and add to squash. Add well-beaten eggs and milk, turn into buttered pudding dish and bake in moderate oven until firm.

Baked Squash.

Cut a squash into strips of about two inches square, dust with salt and pepper. Place in baking dish and add one-half teaspoonful of butter and one-half teaspoonful of molasses for each piece. Bake in moderate oven until soft.

Squash Breakfast Biscuits.

½ cupful steamed, mashed squash.
¼ cupful sugar.
½ cupful scalded milk.
¼ cupful butter.
½ teaspoonful salt.
¼ yeastcake.
¼ cupful tepid water.
2½ cupfuls flour.

Dissolve seasonings, yeast and butter in milk and water. Then add squash, cover and let rise over night. In the morning shape into biscuits, let rise and bake.

MEXICAN LOYALTY.

Nation is Making Determined Effort to Reduce the National Debt.

A unique method of reducing the Mexican national debt is being practiced. People of all classes have been sending in to the national treasury paper currency to the extent of millions to be destroyed. Entertainments are being given and the proceeds so utilized; contributions have been raised in factories, public houses, in the army and in all classes of employments, and the profits realized have gone to the furnace. Jewelry and articles of value have been donated, sold, and the receipts therefrom sent in for destruction. The movement is general in all portions of the republic, and the national indebtedness has thereby been decreased by many millions.

JAPS CAPTURE TRADE.

Big merchandise houses in Tokio and Kobe have sent out agents to Moscow, Petrograd and other large cities in Russia, empowered to study the household conditions of the people, the object being to get in on the ground floor of new business before the western allies have time to do so. Already one large house has given the Japanese a big order for gloves and mittens, which the Japanese can manufacture at considerably less cost than England or France or Belgium.

Incidents in the Lives of World-Famous Women

By ELOISE FARRINGTON

Why Fear of the Intellectual Power of Madame de Stael Made Napoleon Banish Her From France.

During the turbulent time when the French revolution was brewing, Germaine Necker was born. Her father became minister of finance to Louis XVI., and, unlike most of the kingly cabinet, was popular with the monarch and with the populace alike. Mme. Necker was the presiding genius of a salon thronged with intellectual celebrities. From her earliest childhood the little Germaine was permitted to mingle with the great men and women of the day, and she developed extraordinary talents.

At the age of 12 Germaine wrote tragedies, and at 20 she was considered the most brilliant of all the women of the French salons. In fact, Mlle. Necker was endowed with fortune's rarest gifts save a pretty face. A contemporary describes her in this manner: "She was very plain, strangely so, considering that she had magnificent eyes, fine shoulders and arms and abundant hair. What spoiled her was her total want of grace."

When the wealthy heiress, Germaine Necker, was 20 she married the Baron de Stael-Holstein, Swedish ambassador to France.

Mme. de Stael became the champion of the revolution. She opened her first salon, and it became the meeting place of the leaders. Lafayette, Talleyrand, Narbonne, Benjamin Constant and Baras all listened to the preachings of Mme. de Stael.

Then came the reign of terror. Mme. de Stael was forced to leave France. Finally, when the star of Napoleon had risen and order again reigned in Paris she returned to open her salon of the Directoire. But Bonaparte soon frowned upon this woman, who wielded so much power by the force of her intellect. He sent his minister of police to call upon her. Fouche hinted that a brief retirement into the country would be advisable.

Madame de Stael went to St. Ouen, but finding that Napoleon's wrath did not cool, decided that Coppet, Switzerland, would be a better place for her to live. She remained there over a year.

Napoleon had been appointed consul for life, and being absorbed by great affairs of state, Mme. de Stael hoped that he would not find time to object to her living near Paris.

Unheralded she established herself in a country house ten miles from the city. Like a magnet she drew her former associates about her, and an envious woman lost no time in informing Napoleon that there was a constant stream of visitors on the road leading to Mme. de Stael's residence.

Learning that Napoleon was about to send a gendarme to order this brilliant woman into exile, a friend sent a message of warning.

Mme. de Stael became a prey to a nerve-wrecking anxiety. She begged Lucien and Joseph Bonaparte to plead her cause, then wrote a letter to the consul himself.

Mme. de Stael was sitting with a few of her faithful friends late one afternoon when she saw a rider dressed in sombre gray pull up to her gate. The messenger of destiny had arrived at last. She was ordered to leave within twenty-four hours for any place not within forty leagues of Paris.

Exile was a bitter punishment for Mme. de Stael, and she did not submit without protest. She said that it was impossible to get ready in so short a time, and was granted three days to make the preparations for her journey.

Joseph Bonaparte pleaded with his brother and obtained permission for her to go to Berlin. He gave her valuable letters of introduction and bade her farewell in the friendliest of terms.

With her children, Mme. de Stael started for Germany, where she remained until Napoleon himself was exiled to St. Helena. Then she returned to her beloved Paris and opened her salon of the Restoration.

Had Mme. de Stael been a helpless, harmless woman, Napoleon would never have exiled her, but she had the power to make enemies for the Corsican by her eloquence and by the power of her pen.

MANITOBA WILL START COMMUNITY SETTLEMENTS

Forty Acre Farms and Buildings Will Be Supplied the Fortunate Settlers.

With a view to establishing an ideal community settlement along the Greater Winnipeg water district line, the provincial government has co-operated with the G.W.W.D. Commission and acquired from the Dominion Government three and one-half townships in the Birch River district, 72 miles east of Winnipeg. This land will be immediately placed at the disposal of intended settlers, and will be allotted to them as 40-acre farms. Homestead conditions will apply, but only married men will be given the opportunity of taking up one of these small farms. Very great encouragements will be extended to the men locating on these farms by the provincial government. All preliminary improvements will be made, a school house erected, while the City of Winnipeg will purchase the wood from the land in clearing it. J. S. Woodworth, director of social research bureau for the three prairie provinces, will apply his theories of improving social conditions.

The scheme is in the nature of an experiment of one of the popular solutions advanced to meet the problem of handling returned soldiers, and, if successful, the scheme will be carried out on a broader scale, with the returned soldiers as the settlers.

The district which will be colonized is fertile, and the settlers will be encouraged to go in for small fruit farming, poultry and hog-raising. E. W. Kopecki has been appointed land settlement agent, and will also act as business agent in marketing the produce for the settlers.

WILL PAINT WAR PICTURES.

Mr. Frank Brangwyn, A.R.A., president of the Royal Society of British Artists, has been invited by the Italian Government to proceed to the Italian front in order to gather material for a series of pictures of the fighting there. He hopes to be able to accept the invitation when the work of preparing the autumn exhibition of the R.B.A. is completed.