# The Daily News

JNO. M. BENDER, General Manager

THE PEOPLES' PAPER

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## THE BRITISH SPIRIT

The recent defeat of the English golfers Vardon and Ray, by Ouimet, a golfer of the United States, added to the long list of athletic defeats Great Britain is carrying has caused wide comment. The New York Times goes far enough to note that the "old English spirit" has changed that spirit which Wellington epitomized when he said: "The battle of Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton."

Not a bit of it. Those who have read how Vardon and Ray, after being defeated at Brookline recently, vied with each other in extending public congratulations to the victor, may realize that the old English spirit is still as active as ever. At its best, it was a spirit of strength and confidence. If victory did not puff it up defeat did not depress it. It had the strength to win and the strength to lose. It did not press for victory because victory was necessary to give it confidence.

Well, these days, the old English spirit seems to be called upon quite often to display its strength to lose. The spirit is responding nobly. Vardon and Ray who were bothered in their golf match with Quimet by a gallery of "fans" who applauded the local favorite, might easily have shown disappointment in defeat. They did not, proving their spirit and their confidence to have survived a temporary rebuff. They had played the game.

The object of sport, even of competitive sport, is not to win unless the other fellow is not to good as you are. If he is better, the object is to play as well as you can and to accept the issue manfully. Vardon and Ray did that. So long as British athletes continue to do that there need be no worry over the state of the "old English spirit."

## THE KING'S VETO

The proposal that the veto of the crown should be used in the event of the home rule bill passing the House of Commons shows the height to which party feeling has risen during the last few years. Lord Salisbury or Mr. Gladstone it is to be suspected, would have stood aghast at the recklessness of the proposal, but Lord Salisbury's son is amongst those who plead for the constitutional right of the sovereign to exercise such authority, says the Boston Monitor. That the use of the King's veto would be perfectly legal there can be no doubt. Between a legal right and a constitutional right there is, however, a great gulf. The occasional raking up of obsolete laws for political convenience is a practise which has always been deprecated and the idea of raking up privileges enjoyed by the crown in the days of its more unlimited autocracy is open precisely to the same objection.

The contention of the supporters of the veto may be stated in the somewhat nice distinction that, though it would not be constitutional for the sovereign casually to reject any measure which was personally displeasing to him, it would none the less be perfectly constitutional for him to compel a general election or to dismiss a minister, if he had first assured himself of the services of another minister who was prepared to fill the gap. Whether this is sound constitutional theory or not will probably be decided according to party prejudices. It matters, however, very little if it is so or not, in comparison with the question as to whether it is sound practise.

It must be remembered that such an action on the part of the King would at once unite the Nationalists, the Labor party, and the Radicals in opposition to the crown. There mere dismissal of the prime minister would amount to nothing. The opposition, as at present constituted, could not survive office for a week. The fate of the bill would be placed at the mercy of a general election. Even if the Unionists were successful, the Liberal left wing would be brought into permanent antagonism to the crown; whilst if the government won, the King instead of being justified would be humiliated. Not many years ago the House of Lords staked all on a general election and lost. The reply was the Parliament bill. The loss of a general election commanded by the King would undoubtedly be the precursor of changes no supporter of the monarch would care to see. It is not likely, therefore, that the constitutional theorist or the gambler in elections will have the satisfaction of testing his theory or indulging his inclination.

## THE HARVEST

The financial sky is rapidly clearing. Railway earnings show the first substantial increase for months. Exports for August were four and a half millions more than they were in the same month a year ago. Bank clearings last week in the chief financial centres, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, and Vancouver, taken together, were three millions more than for the corresponding period of 1912. Merchandise is reported to be in better demand than for many months, and financial flotations of a conservative sort are being made with confidence that they will receive public support.

The early harvest in the West has undoubtedly helped to produce these results. Grain is already on the move in large quantities, and it is evident that a much greater percentage than usual of the year's crop will be turned into money by the grain-growers before the close of lake navigation. During the fiscal year which ended on March 31st Canada exported $88,608,000 worth of home-grown wheat and $19,970,000 of wheat flour. Since navigation opened many millions of bushels of 1912 wheat have gone out. The rush of the new crop has just begun. It is not unlikely that the export of wheat and flour for the year ending March, 1914 will come very close to $130,000,000. The price to the grower is almost ten cents a bushel less for No. 1 northern than it was a year ago, but last year a large proportion of the crop was tough wheat that would not grade, and had to be sold at a sacrifice for feeding. This year 70 cent wheat will be worth much more to the producer, taking the crop as a whole, than was his 80 cent grain last year at Saskatchewan elevators, because the average price per bushel was materially reduced by the sale of much poor wheat for fifty cent or less.

This year's crop must be worth to the actual producer about $130,000,000, and by the time it is handled and carried to the seaboard in the form of export flour and wheat it will be worth $50,000,000 more. It has set the wheels of industry revolving again at a rapid rate. In the east we have just as much reason as the westerners themselves to rejoice over the stream of grain that is pouring into the elevators and down the lakes as swiftly as the railways and freighters can handle it.—Toronto Globe.

## PICKINGS FROM PEOPLE'S BRAINS

Careful censorship of motion pictures plays excludes exhibitions of animals that might imply cruelty. The historic scenes permitted in "Quo Vadis" have perhaps their justification in that they are historical and bring home the advantage of living in a free and enlightened community. Yet even those are carefully guarded. Some one commenting on what we modernly call the circus in comparison with what was the circus in Nero's day has lately remarked that here again is seen modern progress, and progress even since the days of the "greatest show on earth." The animals that used to be turned loose in the amphitheatre at Rome were kept safely in cages though often stirred up to fretted protest in Barnum's time; today they are tamed by kindness. No longer does this circus man who pretends to shoot somebody out of a cannon's mouth win the greatest applause. Acrobats are now trained experts in their line rather then reckless exploiters of their own bravado. The very children understand that the lion with his serence repose and his nicely barbered mane, is, as Lloyd Jones has lately said in the Playbook, "a collie lion," content in captivity, not raging for freedom. Are not even the somersaulting motor car and the hoop-the-loop bicycle going out of fashion? What the circus-going public seems to want today is the maximum of still and the minimum of risk. Formerly the risk was sedulously made to appear even greater than it actually was. These things indicate a long step ahead from the circus maximus to Barnum, and also in the brief interval since Barnum another long step that has well-nigh abolished even the hint of cruelty or fear.

* * *

If a woman can't be flattered it's a sign she is deaf.

* * *

You can get insured against any accident except marriage.

* * *

Society is judged by some of the misfits that manage to break in.

* * *

When eggs are scarce and high, it is always helpful to the careful housewife to know whether her purchase is a fresh or a cold storage egg. There is no better method for testing the freshness of the egg than the familiar one used by egg dealers. When a fresh egg is held before the candle the light passes through it and shows a homogeneous and translucent interior with little or no air space at either end. An egg which has been held for some time, either in or out of storage, will have considerable space in the end of the shell. If a dark spot is noted the egg is not perfectly fresh, and if a reddish ring is observed it contains an embryo chick. Eggs that have been packed away in lard or salt have a shiny, glistening surface. In a freshly broken egg the yolk and white remain distinct and separate; in a stale or storage egg, the yolk is not firm, and will commonly break and mix with the white.

Truth is always consistent with itself, and needs nothing to help it out. It is always near at hand, sits upon our lips and is ready to drop out before we are aware; a lie is troublesome and sets a man's invention upon the rack, and one trick needs a great many more to make it good.

* * *

Tomorrow is never ours until it becomes today, and we have nothing whatever to do with it but to pass down to it a fair and good inheritance in to-day's work well done, and to-day's life well lived.

* * *

At the Working Men's College, St. Pancras, the other evening, Mr. F. B. Kirkman gave a lantern lecture on "How Animals Express their Feelings." It was interesting and well attended. There was a picture of a baboon, to show that it uses the same muscles for laughter as for hostility. In the case of the black-headed gull the bird sometimes mixed up the gesture of love and the gesture hostility. The guillemot dispensed with a nest using the web of its feet to carry the egg laid to its safe place on the wild rocks. There was a satisfaction in incubation equivalent to or associated with affection. The horse would paw the ground when it was impatient; that was a gesture, just as it would paw its stall with impatience for its food. Darwin had described the pounding of the mother by a kitten as indicating a state of intense satisfaction, and for the same reason would a dog lick the hand of a human being. When a dog careered round its owner or a friend in a mad way it arose from satisfaction, and the tail between the legs was not there through a sense of fear but because, as puppies, they had been at school learning the business of life. The lecturer made a point of the fact, known to every animal lover, that a dog will bare his teeth for pleasure and anger. That was his only way of grinning. Thus a dog, approaching another dog with friendly or hostile intentions, had no other way of doing it except by the stiffening of muscles, hair bristling, and tail up. On the screen he showed photographs of a baby to illustrate Darwin's theory that a baby closed its eyes unconsciously when it shouted or cried just to strengthen the eyes against the rush of blood which would ensue on the action. The hedgehog, he thought, was the only animal to raise by voluntary action its spines to alarm the enemy. Views were shown of the gannet, the male and female birds of which species sit on the eggs "with all the dignity of a British citizen," and on being relieved from duty to take to the air and the sea with pleasure, the courtship of London sparrows, of the cormorant and the wild duck known of all London park frequenters.

## EGMONT AND HORN

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

The execution in the great square at Brussels of Egmont and Horn 345 years ago was one of the minor tragedies of history out of which, sometimes, there come tremendous consequences. Egmont, apart from the fact that he had very "blue" blood and a whole lot of "rank" and money, amounted to but little as a world force, while Horn was at best but a mediocrity; yet, on account of the flagrant injustice of the charges that were trumped up against them by old Alva and the cold-blooded fashion in which they were executed, there resulted a state of mind in the Netherlands that was to work mightily for the good of humanity in all lands and ages.

The story of Egmont and Horn is too long to tell here, but those who do not already know it may find it told to perfection in Motley's "Rise of the Dutch Republic." It is enough here to note the fact that in consequence of the judicial murder of Egmont and Horn there came about the political unification of the Netherlands which enabled William the Silent to lay the foundations for the little republic which has written its name so large and enduring in the annals of the race.

"Like things of another world," wrote a distinguished contemporary, "seem the cries, lamentations and just compassion which all the people of Brussels, noble or ignoble, feel for the barbarous tyranny of this Nero of an Alva"; and out of that feeling was born the opposition to Philip and his henchmen which made possible the Dutch republic.

In his iniquitous attempt to throttle the liberty of the Hollanders, Philip overreached himself, permitted his favorite, the Duke of Alva, to gratify his personal spite in the murder of Egmont and Horn, and in so doing played into the hands of the very cause he hated and was trying to overthrow. Thus may we see how true it is that oftentimes in this world good comes out of evil, and out of the ashes of ignorance and bigotry the flowers of freedom and progress.

## TO BUILD NEW WARSHIPS

Rome, Italy, Oct. 1.—An announcement has appeared in the Messaggero, that the government has given consent to the minister of marine's scheme for the development of the Italian fleet.

Four improved dreadnoughts are to be built immediately at an extra cost of 100,000,000 lire. By building the ships simultaneously they will be ready for sea in three and a half years. Some new high sea torpedo boats are also to be added to the fleet.

## STREET CORNERS

BY

JUNIUS JUNIOR

There are moments when things are hard for an auto. Now and then one may get the laugh on it, but on the other hand it may be a touch of pity instead.

* * *

There is on Victoria avenue a stony waste where flints are being hauled to make up the road bed. We have heard plenty of the recmac lately; these are rocks sure enough, and the great clan of Mac, so numerous in this town, is having a spoke in the wheel that runs over it. The auto wanting to go that way will find itself stuck on the rocks and all at sea, as it were.

* * *

Such a one came up the other day, and wanted to take a short cut to its home on the avenue. There were stones ahead which were impassable without putting the tires. It could not turn, and so the poor brute had to back and back till it got to Louise, and started once more for home: going the wrong way like that must have given it a Payne in the chest.

* * *

It was a good chance to have another fling at the council; of course it was their fault; everything is, connected with the city. When in doubt play a city council card, and see if it will not take the odd trick.

* * *

It is a pity these roads were not made up before. First the work is stopped, and the ordering of the recmac is not: work starts again, and then autos cannot cross because the tires may "go bust." Well, better that the tires do so than many other things.

* * *

The small enlargement of the post office is going along merrily, and the most is being made of the space, considering the imaginary price of land in that direction. It is only a temporary affair, of course, because when everything is settled, and everybody is contented, and all the business men satisfied with the location, and nothing is left to possibly wrangle over, we are going to have a new office spick and span, large and handsome enough for the work to be done easily during Christmas week, with plenty of elbow room.

* * *

However, it does seem rather unkind that on this side of the winter, the accommodation reserved for the public should be lessened. There has never been too much space for the people to read their letters and discuss the contents, comparing notes in the precincts of the boxes and wickets, quite apart from the fact that the foot warmers are handy for the zero days.

Instead of cutting down the space for the idle rich, it would have been kinder to have made it into a rest room. Now the public are going to be shoveled out as soon as they finish their business.

* * *

Fancy only one post office for Brandon, spread over such an area! No postal business can be done except there, and ten cents car fare there and back is a good percentage on "eight ones" and two post cards. A branch office in the south, and another in the east are wanted.

## INTO THE NIGHT

BY

FRANCES NIMMO GREENE

(CHAPTER XXIII.—Con.)

"Miss Helen."

Girard looked decidedly black-browed for some moments and then he said, "Well, just let that matter stand awhile, and I'll see about it. How is your white help panning out?"

"All right, I reckon." Dawson gave a swift glance upward, then dropped his eyes again. "Yes—he'll do," he added.

"Has it ever struck you that there is anything peculiar about him?" asked the lawyer.

"Why, no, sir. What makes you ask?" answered the other, bringing his usually shifting glance to a dead pause.

"I don't know that I have any good reason for asking, but he somehow, interests me. Has he any friends here in town? Have you ever seen him in company with any stranger?"

"I can't say as to the first, sir, and 'no' to the second. He's mighty quiet-like, and don't seem to want company. Is there anything suspicious about him, sir?"

"That's what I can't say. Dawson, Mr. Lawrence always said you could be trusted implicitly—I want you to do a delicate piece of work for me, personally."

"Well, sir?"

"Watch that man, Freeman. Learn especially if he has any associates in town, and who they are, if you possibly can. I said it was personal, but it is not. It may, just possibly, have some connection with this affair about Mr. Lawrence."

"Then, of course, sir, I'll do it; but how?"

"Just keep your eyes and ears open, and your mouth shut. I am very probably doing the man an injustice in harboring such a suspicion of him, and I would not like to injure him, of course; so be absolutely silent about this, except to me, now will you?"

Dawson promised.

Ten minutes later, when the farmer stood in the street below, he gazed up at the windows of Girard's office, and said slowly and incisively:

"Yes, I'll watch—more than one!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

In spite of his determination to keep away from Helen, Girard found himself back at her home that very evening, though he despised himself for going. The family, with the addition of Mrs. Fitzpatrick and her newly married daughter, were gathered on the front veranda, and were deep in conversation when he arrived. He hoped that Helen would ask him into the drawing room after he had dutifully shaken hands with the others; but Helen, with a hardness of heart that he would not have expected, even from her, seated him in the center of the group close beside her Aunt Susan.

Girard was too intensely masculine not to be also intensely selfish in social matters. He hated "crowds" with his whole soul, and he had a way of shutting up like a clam whenever forced by circumstances to make one of an uncongenial gathering. This bearishness of his had always been a thorn in Helen's side, and she had often tried to reason or coax him out of it, but to no effect. Tonight she had evidently turned him over to fate, and he mentally assured himself that he would not have been happy with her, anyway.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick, with her sweet, placid face and her crown of silver hair, sat to his left; Zoe was directly in front of him; and Helen was some distance away, on a settee. Only Frank was missing from the group. Girard was just wishing he had not been weak enough to come, when Zoe unified the assemblage with the explanation:

"You broke up a spirited discussion on the subject of 'men,' Herbert; you've no idea what you have been missing."

"Pray don't let me interrupt you, ladies; I have always wanted to get a bird's eye view of my own sex," he replied.

"A bird's-eye view is from the viewpoint of creatures with wings, isn't it?" came in Helen's voice from the shadows.

"You have said it," he answered. Then he turned to Zoe. "Please don't let me be an ornament merely—can't you use me in some way?"

"Why, of course," replied the girl promptly. "Mrs. Fitzpatrick, we'll take him for a frightful example——"

"You Zoe!" broke in Miss Susan. "We are just explaining to these girls, Mr. Girard that they must not expect to have any influence over the men they marry after they are actually married to them——"

"Am I to understand," put in Girard politely, as Miss Susan paused to scold Cyrus, "that your friend here shares your opinion? They tell downtown that Mr. Fitzpatrick hasn't made an after-dinner speech in ten years without alluding to the fact that his wife manages him." Bessie Fitzpatrick Wilkinson laughed outright, and the lady whose husband said she managed him smiled sadly. It was Miss Susan who answered him:

"Joseph Fitzpatrick has told that so often that he actually believes it himself. Now, I was only telling Bessie here that she ought to take a stand against Gilbert Wilkinson at the very first——"

"And 'teach him his place,'" interpolated Zoe.

"And mother had just confided to Miss Susan," said the young wife, while she had the opportunity, "that I was making the fatal mistake os being truthful with Mr. Wilkinson."

"I didn't say it that way, Bessie." They all laughed, and Miss Susan hastened to rescue of her friend:

"It is no such thing, Miss; your mother only said that, on account of their different way of looking at things, it was never safe to be perfectly frank with men."

"And they both agreed," said Helen, from the shadows, "that the less a woman knows, except about household affairs, the higher she rises in a man's esteem. Mrs. Fitzpatrick said that all the sense a married woman needs is just enough to keep out of the fire—and she 'said it that way.'"

(To be Continued)


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## SENUSSIS ANXIOUS FOR INDEPENDENCE

London, Oct. 1.—In an article appearing in the Times, one of a series on the Italian occupation of Libya, an interesting computation is made of the probable attitude maintained by the Senussis and their mysterious sheikh in the Turco-Italian conflict.

"The influence of the mysterious potentate (Sheikh-es-Senussi), half-king, half-priest, whose seat is in the remote oasis of Kufra, cannot be readily estimated," stated the article. "Since the beginning of the hostilities between Italy and Turkey he has been variously reported as favorable to the Italian occupation, as bitterly hostile to any European influence, and as coldly neutral in a struggle which he conceived did not directly affect his interests.

"It is fairly certain that the Sheikh-es-Senussi did not throw in his lot with the Turks; in spite of persistent rumors of his early arrival on the field with a formidable army, he did not approach the theatre of war, and no recognized force came up to Cyrenaica from the Senussi oasis. On the other hand, it is clear that he did not declare for the Italians. If he had done so it is unlikely that the Arab resistance would have been so stubborn.

"There is a report that the Sheikh and some members of his family, whose influence is little less than his own, were in disagreement as to the policy they should pursue; that it was decided no steps should be taken to raise the Senussi against the invader, but that members of the sect or order should be free to follow their own wishes. It seems likely that this is the true explanation of the Senussi attitude. In all probability the leaders of the sect were unwilling to compromise themselves by openly backing what they had knowledge enough to see was a losing cause.

"At the same time the reluctance to admit any contact with western civilization, which has always been characteristic of the Senussi, causing the removal of their headquarters, successively, from Benghazi to Jarhbub and from Jarhbub to Kufra, must have tempted them to put what obstacles they could, without committing themselves, in the way of Italian penetration to the hinterland. In this way perhaps they hoped they might win Kufra a position independent of Italian rule, though nominally, perforce, under Italian suzerainty. And if this was their object they are likely to succeed in it."


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