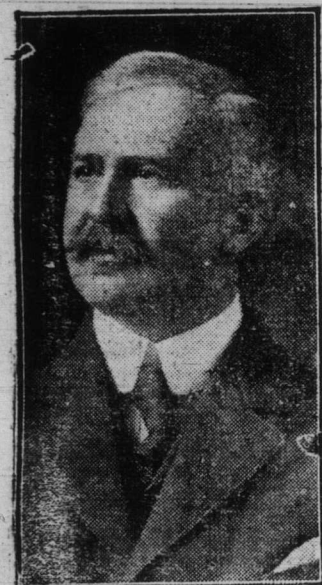


Hon. A. E. Kemp to Get Knighthood for Loyal and Unremunerated Services

KEEN approval was evinced throughout the Dominion a few days ago when it was announced from Ottawa that knighthood would be conferred at an early date upon Hon. A. E. Kemp of Toronto and upon M. F. J. Galt and Mr. Hornidas Laporte, his colleagues, on the Canadian War Purchasing Commission. For over a year now Mr. Kemp has filled the exacting post of chairman of a little committee whose purchases have run into many millions of dollars. For these services he has received no remuneration other than the satisfaction of a loyal work in a time of national crisis.

At the outbreak of the war the purchase of the immense quantities



HON. A. E. KEMP.

of equipment for the expeditionary force was in the hands of the Department of Militia and Defence. The machinery of that department, adequate enough in times of peace, was never intended for the strain put upon it. So, in order to set the Militia Department free to attend to other things, a Cabinet committee, presided over by Hon. Robert Rogers, assumed the task of purchasing supplies. In order, however, to place the whole purchasing activity of the Government beyond any imputation of partisanship it was determined to put it in the hands of a body of experienced business men who would be free to do the best they could for the country. Hon. Mr. Kemp was chosen as head of the new commission, and he was given as his conferees Messrs. Galt and Laporte.

In the year or more which has elapsed since the new board was appointed a vast amount of intricate and exacting work has been done. Primarily the duties of Mr. Kemp's group has been the buying of supplies for the outfitting of the Canadian expeditionary force. Uniforms constituted one of the principal items, and at \$10 apiece for the men's clothes, these alone have required contracts amounting to \$2,000,000. The awarding of the contracts and the examination of the finished garments has required a strong force of inspectors. Boots were another item of importance, especially after the trouble created by dishonest contractors in the early days of the war. The War Purchasing Commission has provided for a new style of boot and has rigidly supervised its manufacture. Belts, harness, tents, blankets, utensils, in fact everything but munitions, fell within the field of this powerful body, and the most minute care has been exercised to see that the supplies are not only the best but delivered at a business man's price.

Hon. Albert Edward Kemp is a native of Claremont, Que., and is fifty-eight years of age. He is a son of Robert Kemp, a farmer and country merchant. He received his early education in Claremont, and later studied at Lacolle Academy. His start in business was as a bookkeeper, but he soon showed a distaste for working for another man and went into manufacturing. He is now president of the Sheet Metal Products Co. of Canada, and one of the Dominion's wealthiest captains of industry. After establishing his own business, Mr. Kemp went into financial concerns and has held several directorships. In 1895 he entered public life, devoting himself to national interests, as president of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association for two years. He was delegate to the British association in Bristol in 1905 and to the fourth congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire in London in 1906. It was in the latter year that he went into politics, winning a seat in the Commons for East Toronto. He was re-elected in 1904 and again in 1911. With the formation of the Borden Administration he was given a place in the Cabinet without portfolio. In his capacity of Cabinet Minister his business experience and organizing ability have been a tower of strength to the Government.

In these days when so many persons are only too ready to shout "Scandal," the best word which can be said of the War Purchasing Commission lies in the fact that so little is known throughout the country of its huge and widespread activities. Mr. Kemp has made it a business man's board.

PORTHOS AGAIN.

Dumas' Hero Reincarnated Behind the French Lines.

How clearly the famous quartet of heroes of the Alexandre Dumas stories stand out in the memory of him who read of them as a boy! D'Artagnan, with a spirit like a quick, clean rapier thrust; Aramis, delicate and sly; Athos, the mysterious aristocrat; and Porthos, the vain, jovial, faithful, quick-tempered dunce. How quickly we would recognize any one of these four in the flesh! They are like old-time friends. We can almost see their faces and hear their tones. To a writer in The London Chronicle came recently a glimpse, he claims, of the valiant, laughing Porthos, reincarnated in khaki. We envy his delight as we read:

It was at a railway station at the "back of the front" in France, where a local line leaves the main railroad. It leads very close to the firing-line.

Porthos had come down from the trenches, and stood on the platform laughing in the sunlight. He was tall and burly, a good-humored giant. His face was tanned to a ruddy brown tint, and he had grown a big coal-black beard, above which, under bushy eyebrows, his eyes shone bright, and through which his white teeth gleamed. He was not bespattered with mud; he was most literally plastered with it. Beneath the white of his red, baggy breeches glowed dully. His rifle was slung across his back and he rolled a cigarette with skilful fingers. He was talking with southern freedom of gesture in a group of soldiers. They listened intently, and presently over their faces there stole a smile. The smile broadened; they grinned; then they laughed loudly, and Porthos, with his cigarette cocked at an imitable angle and glowing like a coal against his black beard, stood contemplating them with a whimsical expression on his good-humored face. He was one of those who enjoy war.

A young woman passed along the platform. She wore a red flower in her black blouse. Porthos admired her. I don't know whether he spoke to her first or she to him. I suspect him. They talked, and presently she plucked the flower from her waist and gave it to him. He twisted it in his fingers by the stem and talked laughingly to her. He looked deprecatingly at his muddy clothes. Then, with an imitable air and gesture of Gallic gallantry, he refastened it whence she had taken it.

I do not know what he had been in civil life. He might have been a bank-manager, a stock-broker, a pork-butcher, a draper, a monk, but, I make no doubt, he had found his real vocation in war.

A strange thing, the psychology of the born soldier.

India's Gifts Increased.

A special despatch from Simla, India, says:

News of the recent allied successes has been received with the utmost pleasure in India, and has infused a new spirit of enthusiasm throughout the country. Both Princes and people continue their generous war gifts. The Nawab of Malerkotla has lent his house in Simla, where the Government may accommodate 50 convalescent officers in a nursing home. The Maharaja of Benares has given the minihouse at Benares to house 150 patients, and will bear all the expense. He has also given a petrol launch for use in Mesopotamia. The Raja of Faridkot recently collected 18,000 rupees to purchase ambulances for the Indian troops.

The Durbars of Baroda, Bahawalpur, Faridkot, and Kharsia have all given a number of horses as free gifts. The Maharaja of Patiala recently gave 21,000 rupees to the Red Cross Council of St. John Ambulance, which has received many subscriptions for its excellent work. It has just received a splendid collection of comforts from the people of New Zealand for general purposes throughout India. From Lady Chelmsford and the wives of the Provincial Governors downwards the women continue their splendid efforts in the aid of war hospitals, provision for comforts of the troops, etc.

Fooled the Admiral.

Shimose, the high explosive which the Russians are believed to be using in Austria, is the secret of the Japanese. For years the Germans have endeavored to obtain the formula. On one occasion a German commander while on a State visit with his squadron was very courteously shown a sample.

The commander, when he thought he was not observed, grabbed as much as he could conveniently hide in his hand, and having no other place to put it without exciting suspicion, rammed it loose into the tail pocket of his gorgeous frock coat, afterwards wiping his hand on the seat of his trousers. Within a few hours the sample was in the hands of the German Minister accredited to Japan.

Later the tails of his coat turned yellow and roiled, as did the seat of his dress trousers, whilst some weeks later he received a despatch inquiring in the best official German what the blazes he meant by trying to pull the leg of the Wilhelmstrasse authorities, as the sample of Shimose was composed of harmless material colored by a little mustard and saturated with concentrated nitric acid! The Japs are a clever race.

Big Guns.

The huge 15in. and 13.5 guns with which the latest British type of battleships are equipped are handled by the naval men almost as quickly and easily as would be a revolver, although the 13.5 fires a monster shell of 1,250 pounds in weight, while the 15in. fires a shell of nearly a ton weight, with a smashing power nearly three times as great as that of the 13.5.

GREAT POTENTIAL WEALTH OF CANADA

TIMBER, COAL, OIL, NATURAL GAS AND MINERALS BEYOND CALCULATION, HERITAGE OF CANADIANS

PROSPERITY of new wealth in boundless quantities, through the application of science to industry, were unfolded the other day by Arthur D. Little, of Boston, in an address at the Royal Alexandra, at Winnipeg, after a luncheon given in his honor by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. Mr. Little represents the firm of Arthur D. Little, Inc., of Boston, an organization of chemists and engineers, whose specialty is industrial research.

At the invitation of Lord Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific, the firm established a branch in Montreal, and Mr. Little has undertaken to survey the resources of Canada. His address yesterday was partly the result of a tour through Canada, which he had made in company with George Bury, Vice-President of the C. P. R.

W. M. Ingram, president of the Manufacturers' Association, introduced the speaker.

Mr. Little explained that he was born in Boston, and therefore belonged to those who do not have to be born again. He was therefore surprised to find himself, after a brief acquaintance with Canada, undergoing an unexpected process of rebirth. He had found himself in a new and ampler world, in which one breathed a more stimulating atmosphere and learned to think in continental terms. It was a world in which present achievement, wonderful though it was, derived its chief significance from its promise of the future. He had seen the black soil of the prairies turning green with the young wheat, great stretches of forest, lakes like inland seas, mountains rich in minerals and of commanding beauty; noble rivers and cities so clean, orderly and metropolitan that the traveller's admiration was blended with envy. It had been his good fortune to come to Western Canada with George Bury, Vice-President and General Manager of the C. P. R. Mr. Bury's knowledge of conditions and potentialities throughout the country was so full that to travel with him was to receive a liberal education.

Natural resources, proceeded Mr. Little, did not of themselves create great industries. Such industries resulted from personal initiative. Opportunity implied responsibility, and it was upon the heirs of this rich inheritance that the responsibility for a wise initiative was placed. The first requisite for a wise initiative was a compelling desire to do something with the opportunities at hand, and the second was knowledge. Science was only knowledge at its best; it was not something occult, to be followed for its own sake, but was intensely practical. The war had taught English-speaking people that science was the basis of prosperity and power, and that without science there could be no liberty and no national existence.

Mr. Little defined industrial research as research having for its immediate and avowed purpose some practical end. No greater service could be performed than that of inculcating into the public mind a proper appreciation of what research could do. For forty years the spirit of research had pervaded the entire social structure of Germany, with the result that Germany although not possessed of great natural resources, had before the war been rapidly making a peaceful conquest of the world. In the United States the handwriting on the wall was being read, and already several large corporations found it profitable to maintain great research laboratories. At least a dozen corporations spent \$100,000 or more on such laboratories, and one company employed 650 chemists.

There was also, declared Mr. Little, an insistent demand throughout the British Empire for the mobilization, centralization and extension of research facilities. Lord Shaughnessy had acted by calling the organization represented by the speaker, Arthur D. Little, Inc., of Boston, to Canada, for the survey of the natural resources of the Dominion and the promotion of industrial research. He and his associates felt that, in so doing, Lord Shaughnessy had honored them so signally that they would be dishonored if they failed to make the most of the opportunity placed in their hands. They were not in Canada in the exclusive interest of any corporation, but to serve all clients whose interests were in line with those of the Dominion. Their work had scarcely begun. Ultimately they hoped to have the known resources of the Dominion indexed, so that the main facts about them would be instantly available. They expected to assist in securing new facts and were assured of the cordial cooperation of the Federal Government and the universities. They would strive to introduce industries along new and non-competitive lines and, if permitted, to improve the practice of many existing industries. Some progress could be reported already, although they had only been in Canada a few weeks.

Mr. Little then mentioned a few of the lines in which applied science could help in the production of Canadian wealth. Sometimes as much as 20,000,000 acres were sown to flax in Canada for the grain only. It was not practicable, in view of the labor situation, to grow flax for the fibre in order to make linen. But mountains of flax straw resulted from the growing of flax for the seed, because when grown for that purpose it was sown much more sparsely than when grown for fibre, and its habit of growth was changed. Hundreds of thousands of tons of the best paper stock in the world could be obtained from his straw. And in the United States the Government

was circularizing housewives not to destroy old paper and rags, from which new paper could be made. It had not been an easy matter to separate the fibre required for paper from the broken straw. A great many people had tried it without success. His own company had carried out some experiments in its experimental paper mill at Boston, and had succeeded so well that the United States Government was taking the paper they produced. Samples of it were shown by the speaker. Such paper was worth 6 cents in any market, he said, and probably 8 cents. A mill established to manufacture it could afford to pay the farmers \$3 a ton for flax straw delivered.

Another question they were investigating was the possibility of providing gasoline from natural gas. A new process for effecting this end had been developed in Oklahoma. It was of peculiar promise, and his company had taken out a license to use it in Canada. If some of the gasoline thus obtained contained too much sulphur, probably it could eventually be eliminated by an adaptation of the French process, which had proved so successful in taking sulphur out of oil. By this method, copper was put into the oil, and the sulphur attacked the copper, leaving the oil pure. There was much lignite in Canada. This was a good gas producer, and a new type of machine, a rotary, which worked well with lignite, had recently been made available.

Another possibility for Canada, said the speaker, was the production of dry milk. Several processes for doing this had been invented. Sterilized it kept good for a long time, and for certain purposes, including those of bakers and confectioners, was better than ordinary milk. It could be restored to the condition of ordinary milk by the addition of water. He was convinced that it would become a staple article on the kitchen shelf. Its great merit was that, in shipping, seven-eighths of the freight on ordinary milk was saved, and dairies could profitably be established at points remote from markets. About \$15,000 worth of dried milk entered London daily from Scandinavia, and quantities were going into New York. Properly handled, the dried milk industry could become in Canada more important than the cheese industry.

Another thing about milk, said Mr. Little, was the fact that thousands of gallons of skim milk were daily fed to hogs. Casein, worth 30 cents a pound, could be easily extracted from skim milk.

One of the most promising fields for industrial research was that afforded by the enormous quantity of straw, for which Canadians had no present use. Some things could be done with straw already; straw boards and corrugated board could be made. A straw lumber, suitable for cheap outhouses and partitions, could be made at a cost of not more than \$5 or \$6 a ton. He believed something might be done with it in the rotary gas producer. The distillation products of straw were worth looking into, also the possibility of converting it into fuel for use on the farm. Grain alcohol had been made from straw, although the commercial value of this process was not yet assured.

Few nations were so bountifully endowed with potential wealth as Canada. There was merchantable timber in such profusion that a single island on the Pacific coast boasted the greatest amount of such timber in proportion to its acreage in the world. There was coal in all varieties, from lignite to anthracite; oil and natural gas; the finest fisheries known; minerals beyond present calculation; vast areas of fertile soil. What could not be done with them, with the aid of industrial research?

Speaking of the lumber industry, Mr. Little said, the Canadian lumbering practice was not better than the best in the United States. In the States, two-thirds of a tree felled in the yellow pine belt was wasted as litter in the field or burned as mill waste. Three dollars a thousand was a good profit on lumber. For 15,000,000,000 feet board measure which found its way to market, 30 billion feet were wasted. This was not industry; it was crime.

A few months ago there had been 2,600,000 automobiles in the United States, and they were increasing at the rate of 4,600 a day. These machines represented 60,000,000 horse-power in gasoline engines. That was more than the potential horse-power of the United States water power. Auto manufacturers were bringing in an additional 100,000 horse-power a day. The unprecedented increase in the demand for gasoline thus caused was responsible for the high price of that commodity, and soon there would not be enough gasoline to go round. Alcohol was the only feasible substitute, and grain alcohol—not wood alcohol—could be produced from wood waste. A plant for doing this had been started in Louisiana.

The speaker concluded by indicating the industrial possibilities of electrochemical and electro-metallurgical processes. As showing what they had already succeeded in doing, he said that ten years ago 22 per cent. of steel rails manufactured were rejected for faults. Whereas out of ten thousand tons of rails made in the electric furnace in three years there were no failures. Exceedingly interesting experiments were also being made in producing synthetic materials by the use of the ultra-violet rays. Great results were likely to come from this line of research.

Industrial research was applied to idealism. It expected rebuffs. It learned from every stumble, and turned a stumbling-block into a stepping-stone. It trusted the scientific imagination, knowing it to be simply logic in flight.

The Hon. Geo. P. Graham, who has just arrived from New York, states that Germany is getting Canadian nickel.

The Liberal Opposition in British Columbia complains of discrimination against them by the Bower Government, in connection with the collection of soldiers' votes in Britain.

Premier Asquith announced that the Irish bill would be introduced before adjournment.

"Now the boy I want in this office must be honest, bright, clean and healthy. Have you any perspicacity?" "Oh, no, sir, I never had anything but whooping cough and mumps."

Another Russian contingent disembarked at Brest, France.

It is stated that the Hon. Robert Rogers wants to retire from Federal politics.

Mr. F. B. McCurdy, M.P., of Halifax, was appointed Under-Secretary of the Militia Department.

It has been said that a mule makes no progress while he is kicking—neither does a man.

"Your daughter's musical education must have cost you a pretty penny." "Yes, but it was worth it. I bought the houses on either side of us for half their value."—Boston Transcript.

Prince Albert makes fine cigarettes!

Prince Albert tobacco is so cool and fragrant you will like it better every time you smoke it. The patented process removes bite and parch and just leaves it free for you to enjoy.

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rolls up easily because it is crimp cut! It does not waste when you roll 'em!

Try Prince Albert and know for yourself how good it is. You'll realize then that you never smoked tobacco with such fine flavor. Prince Albert is free from bite and parch. And it's just as fine in a pipe as in a cigarette!



Prince Albert is sold throughout Canada, generally, in the 1/4-lb. tidy red tin, also in pound and half-pound tins.

On the reverse side of this tidy red tin you will read: "Process Patented July 30th, 1907."

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C., U. S. A.

Zutoo Tablets

Do Three Things
—cure Headache in 20 minutes
—break up a Cold over night
—stop Monthly pains of women.
There is one thing they will not do—they won't hurt you.

A Unique Specimen.
"I once knew an eccentric man," stated old Festus Pester, "who when he had got the desired number on the telephone did not demand forcefully, 'Whiz ziss?' Instead, he invariably said civilly, 'This is John J. Poppendick, wishing to speak to Mr. Buckover.' His funeral was the largest ever held in the neighborhood where he had resided, and thereat strong men broke down and wept like children, being convinced that they would never again see his like."

Forgetmenot.
A gentleman whose beautiful grounds were often visited by the public had an old gardener who was in the habit of showing parties round the beds. At such times he would in a hurried, gabbling voice explain the names to the visitors.
When nearing the exit gate he would, however, suddenly pause and draw special attention to a pretty cluster of modest posies and then, in a significant tone of voice, exclaim:
"These, ladies and gentlemen, are forget-me-nots."—Chicago News.

\$1,000.00 REWARD.

For information that will lead to the discovery of whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Mouth and Throat, Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Bladder Troubles, Special Ailments, and Chronic or Complicated Complaints who cannot be cured at The Ontario Medical Institute, 263-265 Yonge St., Toronto. Correspondence invited.