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Mutt Will Have to Do a Harry Thaw if He Doesn't Win This Bet

By "Bud" Fisher



BIG SALARIES IN BRITISH CABINET

But Ministers Could Make As Much in Professions

There Are Perquisites—However, There is No Need For Any Going on Lecturing—Sir Rufus Isaacs Gave Up More Than He Receives in Office

(Times' Special Correspondence)
London, Aug. 17.—Up to date, no cabinet minister in this country like the American Secretary of State, has threatened to go on the lecture platform, on the ground that his official salary is inadequate to his needs, although the Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George recently assured an investigation committee that he was a poor man on the £20,000 a year which he receives as chancellor of the exchequer.

Ministers of the crown in this country are in receipt of salaries and enjoy "perquisites" which make the means of American ministers water if they knew about them. On of them draws an actual stipend of \$50,000, or as much as the presidency of the United States was worth until a few years ago, while another gets \$30,000 a year and sees in addition which more often than not amounts to more than his official pay. Three others live rent free, at the expense of the public, and one of these latter, the first lord of the admiralty, has at his disposal besides a private yacht which costs the British taxpayer something like \$50,000 a year to keep up.

Mr. William J. Bryan, for example, instead of being secretary of state for Uncle Sam, had Prime Minister Asquith's job, he would be drawing more than three times his present salary, and would also enjoy, rent free, an uncommonly comfortable as well as historic official residence.

The premiership of England, it is true, is an unpaid job, the only real perquisite in connection with it being its holder's privilege of occupying the famous mansion, No. 10 Downing street—now the goal of suffragettes and Scotch ballies—which often has been described, and perhaps justly, as "the most interesting house in the world." Whoever becomes premier when a new administration comes into being, however, seldom contents himself with that office, but takes unto himself also the portfolio of some other minister of the crown, usually, in the case of Dr. Asquith or Mr. Balfour before him, that of first lord of the treasury, which carries with it the yearly emolument of £20,000 of "the best," as they would say over here, meaning sovereigns, or \$25,000 a year.

Downing Street.
It must be a lot of satisfaction to be able to receive one's guests in a mansion that is unique and unique, of course, No. 10 Downing street is "No. 10" while far from being a palace, being renowned for its winding passages and funny little, old-fashioned rooms—in one of which Nelson and Wellington met for the first and only time, and another of which was Gladstone's favorite den—it boasts of several superb apartments. One of these is the famous banquet hall that was built by William Pitt, and others the historic old cabinet chamber—now used only for clerical work—with fine, long windows looking across the long garden terrace, the first lord's reception room, where the cabinet now meets, and the dining hall, a really magnificent room, famous for its paintings and chandeliers, which holds more than fifty lights.

Directly next door is No. 11 Downing street, an infinitely less luxurious and historic but eminently comfortable house where, rent free again, lives the chancellor of the exchequer. It is rather a striking coincidence, by the way, that Lloyd George, who, like W. J. Bryan, has come to be regarded as the tribune and advocate of the "plain people," should, like his distinguished contemporary on the other side of the Atlantic, be the only member of the present cabinet to allege that his official salary is inadequate to his needs.

Of all the well rewarded members of the British cabinet, the first law officer of the crown, Sir Rufus Isaacs, has the best feathered nest. To begin with he draws a salary of \$35,000 a year, this sum, moreover, being his emolument merely as legal adviser of the government. He also appears in the courts on behalf of the crown, and gets whopping big fees for so doing. Of course the yearly aggregate of these fees varies according to the number of cases in which the first law officer of the crown is engaged, but they invariably amount to enough, plus the attorney general's official salary, to enable the government to get a man at the top of his profession

moreover, he immediately enters upon a life annuity amounting to \$25,000 a year. The present holder of this office is, of course, Lord Halsbury, who was secretary of state for war before his elevation to the woolsack, and who is to cross the Atlantic next month to be present, by special invitation, at the great gathering of the American Bar Association in Montreal.

Nobody ever has accused the lord chancellor of having a map. Besides sitting, clad in wig and gown on the woolsack as speaker of the House of peers, he sits as a judge in that house, in the privy council, the court of appeal, and the chancery division of the High Court of Justice. He has the appointment of all justices of the peace throughout the kingdom, and all the judges of the superior courts except the lord chief justice, who is nominated by the prime minister. Incidentally owing to the fact that the lord chancellor of days gone by was an ecclesiastical—the present one controls no end of ecclesiastical "patronage" in the shape of crown livings, and he is supposed to be the general protector of all infants, idiots and lunatics, and is the guardian of all the charities of the kingdom.

Perhaps most important of all the lord chancellor's functions, however, is his custodianship of the Great Seal of England. This seal, the specific emblem of sovereignty, is attached only to the most important class of public documents, such as writs summoning parliament, treaties, and official acts of state. A new one is made for each sovereign, the old one being solemnly broken, and this seal is delivered to the lord chancellor on his appointment and relinquished by him on his retirement (he resigns when the party of which he is a member goes out of office). Never, in fact, is the lord chancellor supposed to let the great seal go out of his possession, and this was Lord Halsbury's chief difficulty in accepting the recent invitation to visit Canada. It

has, however, been solved by reverting to an ancient custom, which consisted of putting the seal into commission, as the phrase goes, i.e., appointing certain commissioners to administer it during the lord chancellor's absence from the realm.

The Admiralty.
The first lord of the admiralty or the "Tulor of the King's Naves" as W. S. Gilbert, who was fond of poking fun at high dignitaries called him, as a matter of fact, is not actually the whole "rule" of Britain's sea forces. The real boss of the navy was the lord high admiral, who no longer exists but whose ancient office is "in commission," to use the phrase once more—the commissioners in this case consisting of the first lord of the admiralty and four sea lords, in the persons—at present—of one admiral, one vice-admiral and two rear-admirals of the fleet, who each gets £1,500 or \$4,500 a year—all that is, excepting the third sea lord, Rear-Admiral Bridges, who is also controller and receives \$7,750.

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Every woman well knows the bad results from constantly opening the oven door to move a cake to another shelf or turn a pan of biscuits. Often the shifting or the cold air striking in proves utterly disastrous to her baking.

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C. B. ALLAN
19 WATER STREET

"Punch" had an amusing cartoon showing them jolling back in deck chairs, imbibing cooling drinks, and commiserating their less fortunate colleagues in London with "Votes for Women" fanatics, strikers, and various colored "perils" of their hands.

The "Enchantress," which was built at Belfast, in 1894, does not compare, with the "floating palaces" of some millionaires, but she is a comfortable craft which carries a crew of 199, officers and men, and costs a little more than \$45,000 a year to maintain. The "Enchantress" is at the first lord's service whenever he wants her, and Mr. Churchill has wanted her often, but every effort, and they have been many, that has been made in parliament to convict him of making pleasure cruises at the public expense has rebounded, boomerang-like on the head of its sponsor.

Quite recently in fact, Mr. Churchill, goaded at last into making a detailed reply to his inquirers, not only showed that whenever he had entertained private guests on the "Enchantress" he had paid for them out of his own pocket, but demonstrated that the official visits of inspection paid by him to different departments of the fleet, had exceeded both in number and apparent usefulness, those of any first lord of recent years. This vindication of his administration was greeted with cheers from all parties in the house.

They ate Bear Meat.
Frederickton Mail: A party composed of Messrs. William Walker, B. J. Griffiths and W. A. Lindsay had quite an interesting experience at their camp at Carlow on Saturday. They drove out to spend Sunday and found the camp oc-

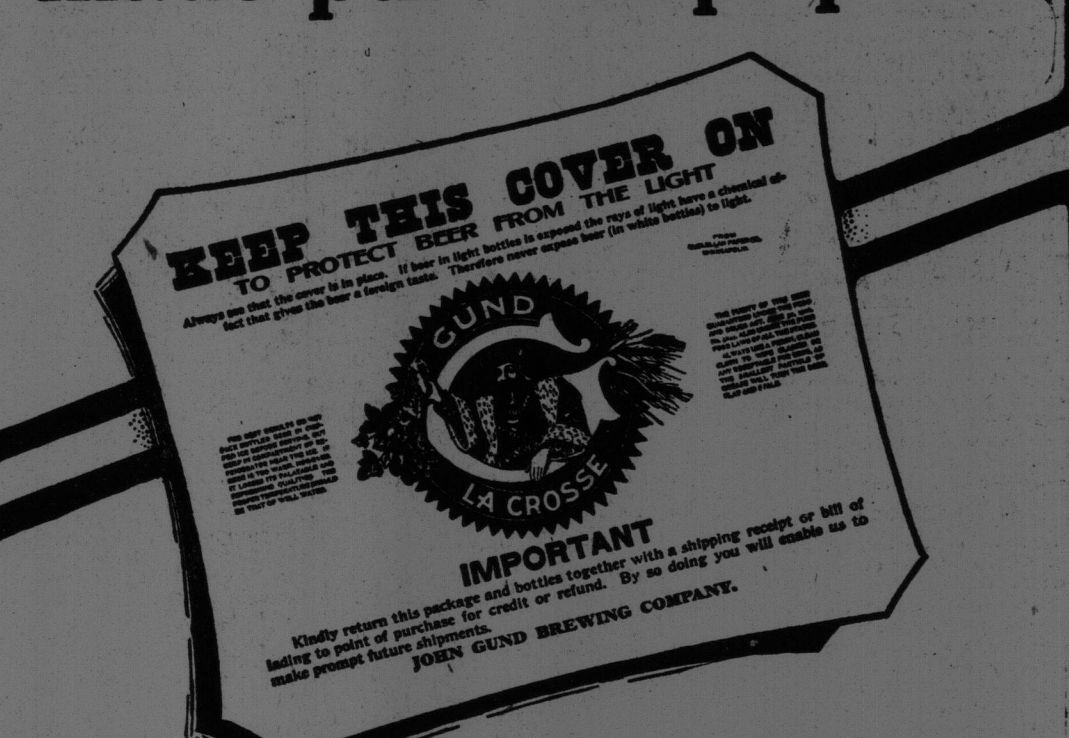
cupied by four men from Margerville. The visitors had just shot a large bear which they had found snaking around the camp. The Frederickton men procured a butcher knife and an axe and took hold and helped skin the animal. They had juicy bear steak for dinner the next day and brought a quarter of the meat to the city the next day for distribution among their friends.

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(From Eastern Styles.)
The average woman is always surprised to learn, after experimenting with all sorts of patent so-called "wrinkle removers," that the most effective remedy in the world is a simply face wash which she can make herself at home in a jiffy.

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