

The Wide World in a Page

PRISON LIFE PAGEANT

When an interesting demonstration of the social work of the Salvation Army had come to a finish at the Albert Hall, London, some days ago, General Booth said: "Some people question the efficacy of our methods and our statements without troubling to come and look; we must show them our methods, and let them hear others' statements."

The demonstration was a replica of many of the phases of the army's daily operations. At one time by means of a swift arrangement of canvas screens and wooden frames the arena was converted into the semblance of a convict prison, equipped with all requisites. From the north and south exits of the loggia wardresses led female prisoners into the cells. Then a brigade of sisters, with warrants from the home secretary, saluted the wardresses on guard. There was a rattle of keys, the doors of the cells were swung open to allow the entry of the sisters, and the scene ended in the "capture" of the prisoners.

In less than a minute the arena was invaded by relays of scene shifters, who, as if by magic, pieced together an emigrant ship, a Canadian Pacific Railway prairie express, and an emigration bureau. To the music of the band two or three hundred typical emigrants streamed down the aisles, and after handshakings, embraces, and tears boarded the emigrant ship. The work of the industrial and land colony at Hadleigh was shown, and a striking scene was provided when 50 girls of tender years, neatly dressed and wearing sandals, trooped into the hall and formed themselves into a zariba. Each child represented a background of social horror. Here was a child, who was the spectator of a domestic tragedy; yonder a waif whose parents are in prison. But now one and all are sheltered in the nest at Clapton.

Between 500 and 600 men who had been recruited from the embankment demonstrated the treatment in the shelters and in the Sparrow elevator, as the paper-sorting workshop is called. It was, however, the nursery and school work which earned most applause.

PASTOR'S SECRET

An extraordinary scene took place at the Hungarian village of Okany during morning service in the Protestant church.

The pastor, a young and brilliant preacher named Alexander Ekel, addressed his congregation on the subject of the duty of forgiving injuries. He spoke with such eloquence that there was not a dry eye in the church when he completed his sermon. He concluded with a most touching peroration and proceeded to the altar, walking as if in wrapt contemplation. A woman who had been sitting at the back of the church had come to the front without anyone noticing her. She threw herself at the pastor's feet, saying: "You preach forgiveness and reconciliation. Now forgive your poor wife, who does not know what wrong she has done you, and let her return to her home!"

The pastor was struck dumb at the sight of the wife whom he believed to be far away, and the congregation, who had believed that he was unmarried, crowded round to see the woman who claimed to be his wife.

The pastor declared coldly that she knew that he had sent her back to her parents after a few weeks' marriage, and that he would not take her back on any condition.

KING DAVID'S CITY

Captain Parker, the head of the British archaeological expedition working in Jerusalem, who has just returned to England, said with reference to the charges of theft from the holy places in Jerusalem: "It is absolutely untrue that any member of the expedition has removed any treasure. All the antiquities we found have been left in the hands of the Turkish government in the village of Siloam."

"Our quest was based on a cypher discovered by a Swede which purported to show the exact position on Mount Orphel (or Mount Moriah) where lay buried old treasures of Israel, including vessels of ritual, ancient manuscripts, etc. At this moment it is not possible to say how far the cypher is correct. We have found beyond all doubt that the ancient city of David was not on Mount Zion, as is usually accepted, but on Mount Orphel. Much of the pottery found dates back as far as 3,000 B. C., and is unique."

INCOMES AND MARRIAGE

Writing on the question, "Why Women Don't Marry," Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, K. C. B., says:

"I have put the question to various acquaintances of both sexes, and the most frequent reply I have received from the 'lords of creation' has been that as there are, out of a population of 44,000,000 or 45,000,000 in the United Kingdom, more than a million more women than men, and as polygamy is not the custom in Europe, it follows that a large number of women not only do not marry, but do not have the chance of doing so."

"This apparently logical reason is supplemented by the usual comment upon the increased luxury of the present day compared

with that of 50 years ago, and the impossibility of making both ends meet on an income which our grandparents thought quite sufficient to marry upon."

FROM WEALTH TO WORKHOUSE

After a life of strange vicissitudes, Robert Day Melhuish has just died in Grimsby Workhouse. Once the port's greatest fish merchant, he ended his days as a pauper.

When Mr. Melhuish first arrived in Grimsby, the fishing industry was being revolutionized, as a result of the introduction of steam trawling. Mr. Melhuish was only a poor lad, but he was not afraid of work, and soon gained a prominent position. He created the biggest private business in the industry and amassed a huge fortune, but his success was his own undoing.

He spent money as fast as he earned it. His generosity was lavish and reckless. He gave huge sums for every form of charity, and would often send his carts laden with choice fish to the poorer parts of the town, where his men distributed it freely.

His popularity was unrivalled. When he was nominated for election on the school board he headed the poll with a majority of 6,000 over his nearest opponent, and after the declaration he was dragged round the town in a landau by scores of men, and cheered to the echo.

Later he fought Grimsby as a parliamentary candidate, but was defeated in a three-cornered contest. Then adversity overtook him, and he became an inmate of the workhouse. His friends did not desert him. They took him from the union and found him a cottage in the country in which to end his days, but he drifted back to the workhouse, where he died.

K. G. FOR PRINCE OF WALES

When the King invests the Prince of Wales with the insignia of a Knight of the Garter, the ancient ceremonies in connection with the investiture of a knight (which were dispensed with many years ago) will be revived.

The ceremony will take place at Windsor Castle on June 10, and will be a stately one, as the King has directed that there shall be a service in St. George's Chapel and a grand procession from the Castle.

The procession and service will be similar to those in the reign of Charles II., and if the weather is fine the procession to and from St. George's Chapel will be a fine spectacle, as the gorgeous Garter robes will be worn.

After the service the Prince will be conducted into the stall over which his banner will be hung.

MILLIONS OF WASTED DAYS

How great is the wastage caused by strikes is shown by the following figures regarding trade disputes in the United Kingdom contained in an "Abstract of Labor Statistics," just published:

Persons involved	1909	1910
Days wasted	300,819	508,538
One hundred principal trade unions had a membership of	1,422,299 in 1909, an income of £2,560,430, and an expenditure of £268,416.	2,773,986 9,722,800

DWARF HUSBAND'S JEALOUSY

Euklides Jondim, a Brazilian dwarf, 3 ft. high, aged 31, tried to kill himself by jumping from his second-floor flat in Berlin in a fit of jealousy in regard to his German dwarf wife Frau Martha Schwarz, who is 2 ft. 8 in. high. Jondim married his Lilliputian bride in Chicago only five months ago, and was particularly jealous of the attentions paid to his tiny spouse. Jondim is an acrobat by profession, and his life is not thought to be endangered by his fall on the asphalt pavement.

TWO MIRACLES

Two miraculous cures of cripples, attributed by the faithful to the intervention of the Virgin Mary, are reported from Puerto Real and Seville. In the first case a woman who had been a victim of paralysis for eight years suddenly recovered the use of her limbs, and in the second a man who entered a hospital eight months ago suffering from paralysis has apparently been restored to health.

GOLDFIELD IN SCOTLAND

A goldfield in Scotland, on the estate of the Duke of Sutherland, at Kildonan, is to be opened up this month. An expert gold miner from Klondyke has reported favorably on the prospects of finding gold in the district, and a picked body of men has been organized to see what can be found. The duke is taking keen interest in the experiment.

11,000 MILES IN 30 DAYS

Eleven thousand miles in 29 days 12 hours is the record just made by a business man. He left the Mersey on the Pacific liner Orpesca, landed at Monte Video, caught the Transandinian Railway with a few minutes to spare, crossed South America, joined the liner Ortega at Valparaiso, and finally arrived at Iquique his destination.

OPERA IN LONDON

There has arrived in London Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, who stated that he had come to England "for good" in connection with his new grand opera house in Kingsway.

"There is much to do," he said, "before the place could be opened in November, and not too much time."

"The scenery, all of which is to be done in London, will cost £80,000, and opera will be produced on a scale never before contemplated in England. I have already settled the repertoire; but that, of course, I cannot make public at present. Every week I am making engagements, and I shall introduce to the musical world some fresh talent worthy of the best traditions of opera."

"Remember," he added, "I am not looking to make money by my venture. The production of opera pleases me. For that reason I am doing it."

EXPLOSION OF 17 TONS OF DYNAMITE AT SEA

The explosion of 17 tons of dynamite off the coast of England, near Yarmouth, recently presented a spectacle that gave onlookers an opportunity of learning what would happen if all the magazines on a big man-of-war were to blow up at once. In this instance, the dynamite was exploded deliberately for the purpose of ridding the seas of a water-logged ship, the Mystery, the hold of which contained the ex-



Blowing Up a Shipload of Dynamite

plosive. The Mystery collided with another vessel and a hole was stove in her side that caused water to flow in and made her a dangerous derelict. It was decided to blow up the ship and cargo. Fuses were fixed, electric wires attached, and the crew embarked in a small boat. When a mile from the ship, the circuit was closed and the big charge was exploded. The explosion threw a huge column of water hundreds of feet into the air, of such volume that the boat was completely obscured. Nothing remained of the Mystery but bits of wreckage.

SHOT IN SEVEN PLACES

Details of a fight on Christmas Eve between gun-runners and men of the cruisers Fox, Hyacinth, and other vessels on the East Indies station were obtained on the arrival at Plymouth of the cruiser Hyacinth.

This ship has been four years on this station, which is the least attractive of all, and the men were obviously delighted to be back again.

The Christmas Eve fight took place near Dulai. Six men of the Hyacinth were killed and a number injured. Of those wounded four came home in the Hyacinth, among them being Able Seaman Williams, who was shot in no fewer than seven places, both hands, jaw, foot, shoulder, arm and neck.

NO GERMS ON GOLD

Many wonderful scientific facts and discoveries were exhibited recently at the annual conversation of the Royal Society at Burlington House. Among them were specimens of the footprints of early man, grains of radium bromide giving forth a blue fluorescence, a model of the plague flea as big as a rabbit, and X-ray photographs showing the internal structure of animals.

A new device, which can be attached to miners' safety lamps, was shown by Sir Henry Cunyngame and Professor Cadman. It enables the presence of dangerous gas in the mine to be detected at once.

It was also shown that on certain metals disease germs cannot live. Gold is one of these.

LAUNCH OF PRINCESS ROYAL

The armoured cruiser Princess Royal, was successfully launched by the Princess Royal recently from the Naval Construction Works of Messrs. Vickers (Limited), at Barrow-in-Furness. The weather was rainy and miserable in the extreme, but all Barrow was making holiday, and large crowds gathered to

watch the arrival of the Princess, who travelled by motor-car from Furness Abbey to the shipyard through the main streets of the town, which were decorated for the occasion.

The Princess Royal was accompanied by the Duke of Fife and the Princesses Alexandra and Maud.

The launch took place a minute or two before half-past 10, and the time occupied by the ship in sliding down the ways, from the moment she started till she was water-borne, was 57 1-2 seconds. Much of the armour and some of the machinery being on board, the launching weight was well over 11,000 tons, and it is noteworthy that this advanced stage of construction has been reached in an actual working time of 8 1-2 months, allowance being made for the delay caused by the lock-out in the autumn. The length of the ways was unprecedentedly great for a warship, the distance from the bow of the ship to the water being 720 feet, while the width of the ways on each side was 6 1-2 feet. Owing to this fact and to the length of the cradle the pressure on the ways did not exceed 1-6 tons per square foot. Some 700 tons of chain drags were employed to stop the vessel after she was afloat, and in fact she was brought gently to a standstill in less than 100 feet.

THE NEW CHINA

A friend of mine says a writer in the Times, has just returned to Peking from Yunnan by way of Burma sends me the following interesting note on the condition prevailing in that part of Yunnan which adjoins British territory, and to it he had added a reference to the Chinese in Burma, with whom he has had recent opportunities of intercourse. He writes with exceptional knowledge, having been stationed in Yunnan in an official position for several years.

"Even in far western Yunnan the desire for reform and the idea of patriotism are penetrating. The disappearance of opium from the province can only be described as wonderful. Prohibition has caused less distress to the agricultural population than was generally anticipated. From the beginning, the cultivators were wise enough to recognize that the officials were in earnest, and, abandoning opium, they turned their attention to the possibilities of less profitable crops—chiefly buckwheat and different varieties of beans—with encouraging results. Everywhere the soldiery are being regularly drilled on more modern methods; and, in place of the old style, slovenly dressed ruffian, wearing a coat that was once red, and armed with an umbrella and an opium pipe, who formerly acted as escort to the foreign travelers in Yunnan, one now gets an alert, active individual, who carries a Mauser rifle of recent pattern, and knows more or less how to use it.

"But the change that will tell most for the good of the province is the spread of the educational movement. In the Tali and Yungchang Prefectures many new schools have been opened, where teaching is being conducted on new principles. Formerly any dirty little cubicle served as a schoolroom, and a crowd of unkempt youngsters, presided over by an ill-paid, bespectacled pedagogue, produced appalling discord by reciting—at the top of their voices and each in a different key—passages from the Classics. Now one enters a spacious, well-lighted room, with orderly rows of desks, where sit the boys poring more or less silently over their tasks. Only five years ago a Yunnanese girl who could read was a rarity, one who could both read and write a phenomenon. Now, in every town one or more buildings bear outside the legend in Chinese, 'Elementary School for Girls,' and any morning one may meet bevy of little maidens bound thither clad in long, dark-blue gowns, and with their hair in neatly plaited queues. None but girls with natural feet are admitted to these schools—a sensible rule which the officials are determined to maintain. For the foot-binding custom is dying hard in Yunnan. There are two simple reasons for this. In the first place, none of the women of the hill tribes—who are regarded as savages by the Chinese—bind their feet. Again, all families with any pretensions to social rank own one or two slave girls, who strict custom—based on convenience—demands should go barefooted. If, therefore, the Yunnanese mother continues to practise foot-binding, it is chiefly with the idea of distinguishing her daughters from her handmaids.

"Other reforms are also being instituted. In the larger towns there is usually some sort of police force; the streets are lighted after dark; and the sanitation is being studied with useful results. Nor is the material welfare of the people being overlooked. At Yungchang, for example, experiments in cotton-planting, the seeds for which were obtained from India, Egypt, and the United States, are being carried out under official auspices, and improved methods of cultivation generally advocated. There is also an institution for teaching the manufacture of straw braid, and samples that I have seen compare favorably with the best Shantung varieties. Genuine interest is being taken by the officials at Tengyueh to encourage the native silk industry. They have imported cocoons from Manchuria, and are successfully rearing the wild silkworm on the oak

scrub which is indigenous in the locality. Of course, the prosperity—both present and future—of West Yunnan is largely bound up with that of Burma; for it is essential that the farmers of the Yunnan uplands should have a ready market for their spare produce. A light railway between Bhamo, in Burma, and Tengyueh, in China, would greatly assist trade, and would pay, I venture to think from the commencement.

"At the time of the Mahomedan rebellion in Yunnan thousands of Chinese poured into Upper Burma. Many of these took to themselves Burmese wives, and settled down in Mandalay, where they have prospered exceedingly, as they do everywhere under fair government. Into Lower Burma there is a steady influx of Chinese by sea, coming mostly from Amoy or Canton. They are very numerous in Rangoon, where they form the richest and most influential section of the community, and where they are treated with the respect which they have commanded by half a century's excellent behaviour and good citizenship. Many of them are of mixed Chinese-Burmese parentage and have never visited China. But in Canton and Amoy, whence their fathers came, are the graves of their ancestors, which is equivalent to saying that they are bound to China by the strongest ties. It is, indeed, surprising to find with what sentiment and affection the Chinese in Burma regard the land of their fathers. One sees them often referred to as loyal (British) subjects; they should be more truthfully regarded as highly desirable and public-spirited citizens.

"The reform movement in China is being closely followed by the better-informed Chinese of Rangoon. At the time of my visit the doings of the Tzu Cheng Yuan (Senate) in particular, were exciting the keenest interest. Every imperial decree and official change or shuffling of posts were the subjects of intelligent criticism. The proposed boycott of British goods, which was then being discussed in the papers in connection with the Pienma frontier incident, left them indifferent. They could not see what all the fuss was about. Some opined that a boundary commission would be necessary, and expressed a hope that the Chinese government would select competent surveyors for the work. They considered that the time is now past when any illiterate old general, without even a rudimentary knowledge of such matters, may be entrusted with the delimitation of the frontier between two great empires. Another topic of interest was the status of Chinese in the Dutch colonies. The Chinese I met seemed keenly to resent the wrongs of their countrymen in Java and Sumatra, and talked of starting a subscription in aid of a movement towards securing for them fairer treatment from the Dutch authorities.

"Altogether, I was much impressed by what I saw of the Chinese in Burma. On rather curious circumstance dwells in my memory. I noticed that the queue was generally worn and inquired of some Chinese friends what they thought of the movement that was on foot in China to discard this so-called badge of servitude. The purport of the reply was that unless they adopted some equally distinctive dress it would be unwise for them to discard the queue. Its disappearance might bring in its train certain inconveniences, such as the being confused with some other and less law-abiding of the many people who go to make up the population of Rangoon. The fact of being a Chinese in Rangoon is sufficient to ensure a certain amount of respect from, for example, the native police, so that—irony of circumstance—there is, at any rate one country where the queue is the emblem of liberty and equality."

NURSES FOR DOGS

The luxury in which some dogs live was strikingly exemplified at the championship show for toy dogs just held at the Crystal Palace.

Many of the tiny creatures actually had kennel maids to attend on them, some of these being dressed in the regulation attire of nurses. Most of the dogs' cages were decorated with silk or satin, and cushions were provided for the pets.

FOUR NEW PLANETS

It is believed by the officials of the Transvaal Observatory that four new planets have been discovered. So faint are the traces produced by the light from them that the photographic plates used required four hours' exposure.

The same observatory recently reported the discovery of new planetoids in the vicinity of Jupiter.

FINED AFTER FOURTEEN YEARS

A man named Rogers was charged at High Wycombe England, with being drunk and disorderly in May, 1867. He went away fourteen years ago without answering the charge, and only returned last month. The magistrate ordered him to pay 9s. costs.

HIGH PRICES FOR PICTURES

Not long ago a picture of the Old Country was no prize and no little demand there is here of work which she had heard of the world and supposed, but for really merit would be a large of they express appreciation pictures and are very or their children paid the price is somewhere thirty-five or forty interest in the subject less than that asked her shoulders slight opinion of those who expression betrayed with her. The West yet at which one re beautiful in art. This, and we shall get the first place, art-work long to the leisure of pily engrossed in li to try to cultivate a ent is satisfied with us—a loveliness that boundless beauty of and then again, for unsettled people. V they are transient ho today, tomorrow, and know what it means the trees of which grandfathers planted several hundred year which are part of ou sinew, the sale of w sacrifice as bartering tors. It is all very for a picture or a port know it will hang fore of others, which, if have at least the hor old age, but to give t lars for something th associates and no pa be made, its shrine— inconsistent about it and to hesitate is usual, and to "have one

But happily enough women whom God ha who have cultivated serve they have beco majority of mankind l learned to understand we read that the othe scrap of a panel 27x \$60,000, and that ano brought only \$10,000 that the price of some seurs is really far abo who bought the sec for a second, and ano "Nativity of the Savi to him for \$10,000, which we speak of pictures totalled near

But, after all, the best in art as in ever ceiving the remunera tion voiced, it is sim that we have done of the case are would be dent long ago, for only that has come creators in painting, kindred arts, and yet ing, just as compelling hundred years ago.

WITH THE P

Arthur S The Human Will tainly only nothingne sists this passing into is indeed just the will selves are, as it is our annihilation so greatly pression of the fact will life, and are nothing nothing beside it. Bu from our own needi tion to those who ha in whom the will, ha self-knowledge, found then freely denied itse wait to see the last t body which it animat restless striving and e stant transition from v joy to sorrow, instea and never-dying hope life of the man who peace which is above calm of the spirit, t violable confidence an flection of which is t phael and Correggio h entire and certain gos mains, the will has va

Thus, in this way, life and conduct of sain rarely granted us to m perience, but who are by their written histo of inner truth, by ar dark impression of the