

As long as power remains one of the chief problems in Northern Ontario, it is of vital importance that the cost of power for milling operations be very carefully determined. It is to be hoped that an open discussion will take place in order that the experience gained may be promptly taken advantage of. We will be pleased to publish contributions to the discussion.

## PORCUPINE ORES AND ROCKS

The ores and rocks at Porcupine have been variously described. Owing to the completely altered character of the wall rocks there is difficulty in determining to which of the more common igneous rock types they should be referred. This is, however, no excuse for calling the laminated ore an "iron silicate schist," as one prominent metallurgist does.

Some geologists at Porcupine call the schistose wall rock a basalt schist. For this terminology some support might be found, for there is a possibility that the rock may have been originally a basalt. Otherwise the term is a misnomer.

Why not call the rock what it is, instead of what it may have been once. The wall rock in most places is a grey schist composed largely of carbonates and quartz, with numerous minute flakes of sericitic mica and grains of pyrite. In places the wall rock is of darker color, owing chiefly to the presence of numerous particles of chlorite. In the vicinity of the Hollinger and the McIntyre mines, the wall rocks are such carbonate schists, some grey and sericitic, some darker colored and chloritic. At the McIntyre the wall rock in places is a less altered rock which retains its distinctly igneous character. It is a porphyry which, in the opinion of the company's geologist, Mr. Whitman, intrudes the schists.

## THE CRIME OF THE LUSITANIA

A new adjective, "lusitanian," is suggested by a New York newspaper as a probable addition to the languages of the world—with the exception of German—for the proper describing of deeds of such gigantic and incredible infamy as the sinking of the "Lusitania," should the future of the race bring forth another such crime, a crime to which the past presents no parallel.

This is as it may be, but there is crystalizing in the consciousness of all nations, outside the league of the Teuton and the Turk, one sharp-edged adamantine fact, the certainty that to this generation and many yet to come the name "German" will be a synonym for calculating cruelty, for barbarism expressed in the terms of twentieth century scientific efficiency, for the primeval instincts of lust and murder carried into effect by submarine torpedo-boats, by Zeppelin bombs, by the truly Prussian weapon of gas fumes—a "technical device" designed not merely to kill—but to

cause a death of lingering agony that exceeds in exquisite diabolism the refinements of the Chinese torture known as "li-chi," and might, in the words of Coleridge, give the Devil an idea "for improving his prisons in hell."

We will say nothing about the existence of a calculated system of "frightfulness" as disclosed by the report of the British Commission on the Belgian Atrocities, except that it should be read by any persons who may yet have lingering doubts on the authenticity of the Belgian horrors.

From time to time in the history of the world have barbaric hordes emerged from the North and East and written a record of horror, but future historians will place the German name higher on the shameful roll of savagery than Tartar or Hun, than Vandal or Turk, than the Dervishes of the Sudan, or the "assassins" of the Old Man of the Mountain.

Great has been the opportunity of the German nation. Appalling will be its shame. Nor will the indelibility of the stain on her escutcheon be fully disclosed until Time has applied his cleansing touch to the "garments rolled in blood" which to-day screen Truth from our eyes.

Readers of Carlyle's "French Revolution" will remember his iteration of the wonderful metaphor of the upward spewing of the abyssmal morass of barbarism, the uprising of the powers of darkness and anarchy from the bottomless depths that underlie our civilization, the breaking-up of the fountains of the great deep of human wickedness; and it is against this recurrent danger that the British Empire and its Allies are to-day contending.

Our own death-roll in this warfare is high, and we know that we must steel ourselves against still greater toll of our best and our bravest. We can therefore sympathize feelingly with our friends in the United States, who, in the sinking of the "Lusitania," have experienced for the first time the ruthlessness of the Prussian doctrinaire. The death-roll of the Lusitania included notable figures in United States life, men who, not mean in their lives nor small in their achievements, proved even greater in the hour of their death, men like Vanderbilt, of whom it may be said—"Nothing in his life became him better than the leaving of it."

Among this notable list the name of Dr. Fred. S. Pearson is not the least, and perhaps he was the most notable and truly American citizen among those who perished at the hands of Germany. Dr. Pearson has played an important part in the industrial development of the whole Continent of America, for his activities included our own Dominion, Mexico and Brazil, in addition to his own country. To a large extent Dr. Pearson was the father of electric street-traction in the United States. He was a moving spirit in the early days of the Dominion Coal Company, and his ingenious and daring gift for design is still in evidence in the equipment of this company's collieries.