

shooting, and some are making splendid scores. Halifax has a fine club, and from the Western coast comes news of the gathering of groups in various centres for rifle practice.

Kingston, a garrison town from the days of the French regime, speaks not only of reorganizing the Women's Rifle Club, which was composed of the wives and daughters of the permanent force stationed there, but of forming a body on the lines of the Women's Volunteer Corps established in England under Lady Castlereagh.

No better place in Canada could be found for such an experiment. Kingston's women, even those not directly connected with men in any rank or arm

of the service, have been familiar from babyhood with things military and will be prepared to find in such a movement more of discipline than of glory.

How far or how quickly such an idea will catch Canadian women remains to be seen. Whether its development will be needed lies hid in the misty future. But if women are to be called upon to take a share in home defence they may better be prepared with a working knowledge of the loading and cleaning of a rifle and with some skill in firing it. And if no such necessity arises, no girl or woman will be the worse wife or mother for having learnt control of muscle, nerve and temper at the rifle range.

## THE HAMAN HATE OF GERMANY

BY BYRON H. STAUFFER

**H**AVE you ever sensed the hate of Haman? Through the ages it hisses: "Yet all this availeth me nothing, so long as I see Mordecai the Jew sitting at the king's gate."

Things were coming Haman's way. Honors were falling thick; titles were hooked to his name; he had the chief seat at the council board; his policies were being accepted; he was given a *carte blanche* latitude. Moreover, he had just dined with the king and queen, and had another banquet invitation in his pocket.

### British à la Mordecai?

"Yet—" The miserable little word is the fly in the ointment. He suddenly recalls receiving a momentary damper to his vanity. Mordecai, a Jewish official at the king's gate, never acknowledged Haman's greatness. When all others were falling prostrate in humble obsequence, the old Hebrew sat still. Haman hated and feared him.

The German has succumbed to envy. He is rich, yet wretched. Because a national neighbor would not fall prostrate before him the Teuton Haman has been ill at ease. Because another power has more colonies and larger trade,

Germany cannot be content.

The Fatherland has a magnificent domain of noble hills and fertile valleys, of great wheat fields and fruitful vineyards. Yet all this avails the German nothing as long as England and France have so much coast line and Germany so little. Berlin is a magnificent city, true; but what avails that so long as London is larger. Tell the Kaiser that the Rhine is a noble stream and altogether worthy of a great nation, and he will answer, according to the plaint of Bernhardi, "Yet all this availeth me nothing so long as its source is in Switzerland and its mouth in Holland."

### Jealous Teutonic Mind.

The German language is a great vehicle of thought. Not so musical perhaps as French or Italian, or even as our English, yet how practical in theology, in science, in medicine. The medical department of Toronto University insists on the students memorizing the German names in anatomy, because the budding physicians will meet these terms not only during their school life, but throughout their whole practice. But the Prussian agitators of the past twenty years have harangued the peo-