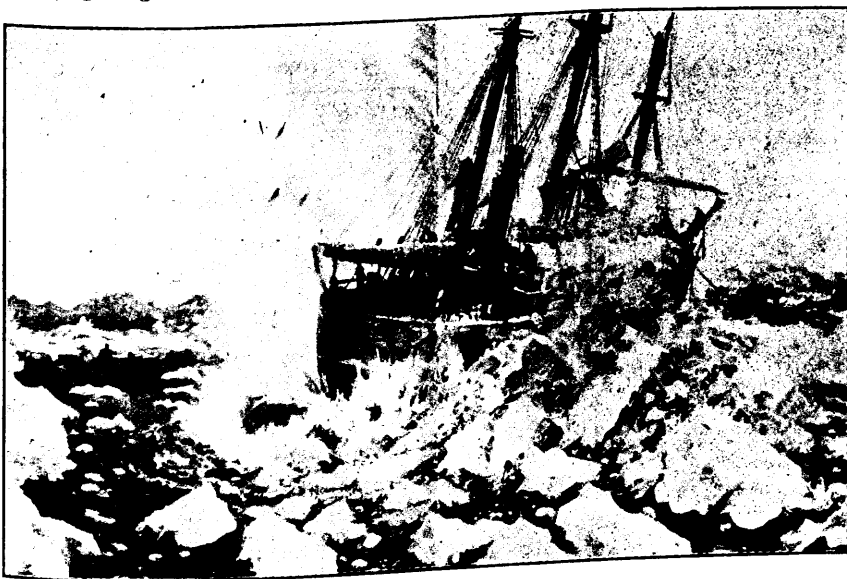


prolonged artillery firing, the insurgents advanced on the blockhouse. The Turkish garrison eventually raised a white flag, and the Christians entered the blockhouse with a rush. The first of the insurgents to enter the fort was the young Cretan, Manos, who was recently an undergraduate at Oxford, and is now the leader of a band of young patriots. Thanks to his intervention, the lives of most of the garrison were spared, forty-three prisoners being taken to Kontopulo by the insurgents when their bombardment by the war-ships of the Powers obliged them to evacuate the blockhouse.

As we write, the news comes to hand that the Græco-Turkish war is "virtually over"; that Greece, brave little Greece, fighting the cause of humanity

the cross which should be to the terrorised Christians in all parts of the Ottoman Empire the symbol of their deliverance from the sword of their fanatical persecutor. But alas, the military leadership of the cause of the Christian was in the hands of a military tyro; that of the Turk in the hands of a scarred veteran versed in all the intricacies of military science. And Christian Greece pays tribute to the heathen Turk; and the other Christian powers keep tally!

The "average man," with his limited knowledge of scientific subjects may not be able to grasp the full significance of each detail in the different discoveries made by Dr. Nansen on his voyage in northerly latitudes from which he recently returned; the "average man" has,



An "Interesting" Incident in Dr. Nansen's Polar Expedition. Releasing the "Fram" from the pressure of the surrounding ice. "A mine was laid under the ice and then exploded by electricity."

and freedom, is vanquished and must bow the knee to the blood-gorged Musulman monarch, whose very existence is a perpetual menace to the peace of Europe, and no less a stigma on the powers of that continent; and, almost saddest thought of all, Greece's humiliation has been largely, if not entirely, brought about by the utter incompetence of her army's royal commander, the Crown Prince Constantine, whose generalship appears to have been of an order hardly high enough to warrant him being entrusted to marshal the forces of a 'Varsity football "eleven." Brave men by the thousand were behind him ready to do his bidding; anxious only, even if the cost were their lives, to lower the crescent flag of the oppressor and raise triumphantly that of

in fact, but a very vague idea of the advantage to be gained when the North Pole is reached. He knows, however, that in some way it will be of immense benefit to science—for scientists and would-be-scientists tell him so; and he also knows that all attempts to reach the Pole are attended by great danger to the explorers; and, the "average man," being very human, has a warm admiration for his fellow-creature who endangers his life in the furtherance of "a cause." It is this instinctive desire to pay tribute to pluck and daring rather than any adequate appreciation of the merit of his discoveries, that has won Dr. Nansen the popularity of "the people," no less than the gratitude of men of science.