



The late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman,
Premier of Great Britain, 1905-8.

The Rt.-Hon. Herbert H. Asquith,
The New Premier.

THE SUCCESSION

SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN has been succeeded by the Right Hon. Herbert Henry Asquith as Premier of Great Britain and Ireland. Though Sir Henry resigned a few days before his death, he virtually died in harness after thirty years of continuous parliamentary work. He was born on September 7th, 1836, the youngest son of Sir James Campbell, of Stracathro, Forfarshire. He assumed the additional name of Bannerman under the will of his maternal uncle, the late Henry Bannerman, shortly after his first election in 1868. He attained to office early, and had considerable administrative experience. He was Financial Secretary to the War Office 1871-1874 and again 1880-1882. He was Secretary to the Admiralty 1882-1884, and Chief Secretary for Ireland 1884-1885. In the latter position his notable urbanity, friendliness and good humour made him popular even in Ireland—a most notable diplomatic achievement. He was again in the War Office as Secretary in 1886 and 1892-95. In 1899, he became leader of the Liberal party in the House of Commons and when his party returned to power at the last general election he became premier.

If Sir Henry did nothing superlatively notable, he omitted nothing supremely necessary to political success. His ability to work hard and his unflinching good-humour and geniality made him at once the leader of his party and one of the most popular statesmen in Great Britain. If he did not lay down a new policy, nor found a great party, he was at least able to hold together a party which combined more contradictory and refractory elements than any British party of modern times. British cabinet ministers are not born, they must grow. "C.-B." grew into the position by retaining his health and vigour through a long life-time. Unfortunately just as he had reached the supreme test of his endurance, his strength began to fail. The death of his wife a short time ago seemed to be a serious blow and he never rallied from it.

As is usually the case, Sir Henry's successor was known before his resignation was handed in. All the signs pointed to Mr. Asquith as the new premier, and he had been practically leading the House for many weeks. When the great event occurred, Mr. Asquith was summoned to Biarritz in France, where His Majesty was then staying, to confer with him as to the new regime. It is His Majesty's privilege to say who shall be premier, but he is not likely to call upon a man who has

not the confidence of the ruling party, no matter what his personal feelings may be.

His predecessor was a Cambridge man; Mr. Asquith is an Oxford graduate. Entering parliament in 1886, he was soon marked for honours and position. From 1892-95 he was Secretary of State for the Home Department and that constituted his

And "green against the draggled drift" the Bloodroot is one of the first things stirring to show that the breath of a new life has been breathed into things long buried.

The northern winter is exhilarating, and the men of the north rejoice in it; but summer in the north is heaven. And the running of the sap, the chirping of the robin, and the uplifting of the Bloodroot's frail chalice, are welcome heralds of her coming.

In the rich woods throughout all the southern stretch of our country, from Nova Scotia to as far west as Manitoba at least, the Bloodroot is present at this season. An abundant supply of nutriment stored up in the capacious rootstock during the previous summer, enables it to rise early and develop rapidly. Beneath the surface the single leaf has wrapped itself in a protecting way about the delicate bud, and with the first warming of the mould by the spring sunshine, it works its way to the surface, still holding the bud in a close embrace. With a little more warm sunshine the bud presses upward, and when quite free from the encircling leaf, it opens gradually and becomes a blossom. It is a beautiful cup-shaped thing of from eight to twelve snow-white petals, about twice as many ruddy golden anthers and a single pistil. The pistil seems to mature before the anthers in the same blossom, and to shrivel before the anthers mature, so that any pollen that reaches it in time to fertilise it must come from the anthers of another blossom.

Under such conditions, self-fertilisation on the part of the Bloodroot is impossible. To ensure the necessary cross-fertilisation the Bloodroot, though it produces no honey material, offers a very liberal supply of pollen and thus enlists the services of the bees, in whose household economy pollen is a prime necessity. In visiting flower after flower in search of pollen, the bees effect the necessary transfer of the pollen from the mature anthers of one blossom to the mature stigma of another, and so serve the flower in a very vital way for the perpetuation of the species by means of seed.

Sanguinaria Canadensis is the name to which the Bloodroot answers in the roll-call of the botanists. Linnaeus himself, the real father of botany and especially of botanical classification, gave it its name. Linnaeus was never here himself, but about 1750, Peter Kalm, after whom another of our flowers is named, and who was a pupil and fellow worker, and great personal friend of Linnaeus, travelled over a very great part of our country, and made a considerable study of the Canadian flora, many fine specimens of which he took back with him to Sweden.

SAMARA.



Mrs. Asquith and Daughter.

Mrs. Asquith who is the second wife of the present British Premier, was formerly Miss Emma Alice Margaret Tennant, daughter of Sir C. Tennant, baronet. She is one of the most popular women in London.

only service in the administration until he became Chancellor of the Exchequer in the recent cabinet. Like Mr. Balfour, his chief recreation is golf.

OUR COVER

When our good earth in her yearly sail of the skies swings her great northern bow around into the sunshine, and lets the light and heat bear on her proud forefront things of beauty seem to spring from it, as Athena of old from the front of Zeus.