

P. E. I. PROHIBITION.

This month there goes into force in Prince Edward Island the first provincial prohibition law to be tried in Canada. It will not altogether keep liquor out of the province, as the powers of the law, as understood, do not permit a province to prohibit importation, and those who wish, if they care to go to the trouble and expense, may purchase in other provinces such quantities as they desire. The law will stop the legal retail trade, and restrict the opportunities for indulgence by the multitude. The penalties provided are severe, \$100 for the first offence, while a third involves imprisonment for six months without alternative of a money payment. The Government of the province is sincere in its determination to enforce the law. So much depends on local feeling in such matters, however, that good intentions at headquarters are only one element in the conditions that ensure success and the workings of prohibition in Prince Edward Island will be watched with interest in the rest of the Dominion.

LEEDS INSTITUTE.

At a meeting of the Leeds Farmers' Institute, held at Lansdowne on June 1st, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—W. M. Bass, Newboro. Vice-Pres.—C. F. Rath, Lansdowne. Sec-treas.—Freeman Britton, Gananogue.

Directors.

North Crosby—Geo. S. Duncan; Wm. K-nedy, Westport. South Crosby—W. M. Bass Newboro; W. H. Harrison, Singleton. Bastard—H. E. Eyre, Chantry; John Bowser, Delta. Roar Leeds and Lansdowne—Frank C. Chapman, Sealey's Bay; Albert J. Kendrick, Lyndhurst. Front Leeds and Lansdowne—T. W. Bradley; C. F. Rath, Lansdowne; John Cook, Warburton. South Crosby—H. E. Willis, Cranworth; Samuel Bushfield, Newboro. Gananogue—Joshua Legge, Robt. Brought, F. Britton. Regular meetings will be held next winter at Lansdowne and Newboro. Supplementary meetings at Delta, Sealey's Bay, and Gananogue. An extra meeting will be held at Westport if it can be arranged. Dates will be fixed two months previous to the meetings.

ADDISON

FRIDAY, JUNE 7.—Mrs. Charles A. Barber and three children of Winnipeg are spending a few weeks here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Duffield. Maple Grove, before going to Montreal. Mr. Ed. Karley visited friends here one day last week. Mr. R. Scott called on friends at the Grove last week. Mr. George McLaren, foreman for Mr. E. Duffield, out on a wide swath on Sunday with his new carriage—a beautiful turnout. No sun will shine on George this summer. There is a fine team drives to our town from Delta. The driver must have business on hand.

Clergyman's Sudden Death.

Pictou, Ont., June 9.—Rev. Canon Spencer, of Kingston, who was to have assisted Bishop Mills and Rev. E. Locks, at the confirmation services at the Church of England today, died very suddenly, at the residence of A. E. Bog, at 9.30 last evening. He arrived about nine o'clock, per steamer Hero, apparently in good health. While shaking hands with Rev. E. Locks, he was taken suddenly ill, and died in a few minutes. Heart failure is said to be the cause of death. He was about 55 years of age. His remains were taken to Kingston this morning.

Hay For Shipment.

Hay as well as cotton is now being compressed into cylindrical bales for shipment, a standard round hay bale being eighteen inches in diameter and thirty-six inches in length. Such a bale packed at the pressure under which it is shipped for domestic use, weighs about 200 pounds; as packed for export, such a bale would contain about 275 pounds. There is put up for army use a bale of the same diameter, but only eighteen inches in length, which contains approximately 140 pounds of hay. In the cylindrical bale a given quantity of hay is got into less than half the space that it would occupy in a square bale; while there are, it is asserted, other advantages, including freedom from mould, preservation of the sweetness of the hay, and greatly reduced combustibility. Thousands of tons of hay in cylindrical bales have been shipped to the American army in the Philippines, and large quantities of it have been used by the British army in South Africa.

Rev. Dr. Sheldon, who wrote "In His Steps," also wrote "Born to Serve" in which he lays it down as a good principle that domestics should be treated as members of the family. Then he engaged household help, and the domestic staff occupied his dining-room and parlor, and insisted on taking meals with him. This struck Mr. Sheldon as an effort to overdo the principle, and the domestic establishment was in consequence changed. In the Sheldon household matters go on as before. Dr. Sheldon evidently struck a note for which he was not prepared.

Sabbath School Convention.

Despite the very bad roads, there was a good attendance at the Sabbath school convention held at Frankville on Wednesday last. All the schools of that district were well represented and a load of ten went from Athens. The proceedings were most interesting and instructive, the various papers and addresses showing careful preparation. The discussions and in short everything connected with the convention, were of a practical nature, well calculated to inspire all present with a zeal for the important work of guiding and instructing the children. It is proposed to hold the next convention in the Baptist church, Plains Hollow.

Bacon Hogs.

The president of a co-operative pork factory in western Ontario, in speaking of the class of hogs required for the factory, says: "The nearer you get to a pure bred York the better. Get rid of your Duroc Jerseys, Poland Chinas, Chester Whites, and Berkshires. The element you are catering for does not want bacon from hogs of this class. I warn you that things will not always be as they are—there will come combined action by factories to shut down on those undesirable breeds, and the man who is then caught with a lot of fats and stouts in hand on a declining market will be sorry he ever saw a hog."

Smith's Falls News: Mr. Moore, the baker, is moving into his store in the Miller block, Beckwith St. He will have an up to date grocery and confectionery store in connection and is putting in a first class soda water fountain.

Margaret L. Shepherd has met her Waterloo in New York. There she collided with Anthony Comstock, and he confiscated her literature on the ground that it was obscene. Her mode of reforming the church is certainly not approved.

The census returns from some of the rural districts show a falling off in population since 1891. On the other hand the population of urban centres has largely increased. There is much speculation as to the cause of the decrease in rural population; some say that it is due to the large migration to the cities, while others say that the returns of 1891 were not according to fact.

Bees have not improved as well and swarmed as freely as early this season. Oliver Hayes had a fine swarm on the 23rd of May. He said he wintered on forest leaf beds. His bees came out with no loss. Mr. Hought introduced this 16 years ago. Mr. John Kendrick wintered 320 colonies on this system with the loss of only two this year. His bees all came out very strong.

The Kingston Freeman says that if a man has a fifty-dollar bull pup he will look after it and not let it run all over town after night. But if he has a boy it is different; the boy is turned loose at a tender age to go to the bad—and yet people wonder where the members of the army of loafers, cigarette fiends and gamblers come from. They are germinated from the pure seed gathered at home and sown broadcast over the streets and alleys. The boy ought to be given an equal chance with the bull pup surely.

At the session of the County Court to be held in Perth this week a case of unusual interest will be heard. The action is one brought by the trustees of the Methodist church at Carleton Place against Mr. George Keyes, a member of that church, to deprive him of the possession of a pew occupied by him. The seats of the church are all free but Mr. Keyes has occupied the pew in question for the past three years and his contention is that no one has the right to dispossess him of it. The trustees claim that they never gave him authority to occupy that particular pew and they have on the contrary authorized another member to occupy it. This will be made a test case and unusual interest is being taken in it, for if this action succeeds a large number of other members may be affected in the same way.

Respecting prospects for the cheese trade this season, a writer in The Sun says: "One encouraging feature from the patron's standpoint, is that the make so far has been so moderate that the stock held over from last season has not been unduly added to. In explanation of this, J. B. Moir of Ingersoll said that to begin with, making began two weeks later in the season than usual. "The April make this year," he said, "was not more than 25 per cent of the average. For May the make was about equal to that of last year, but for June the output promises to be exceedingly large. On the whole the situation could not be more encouraging than it is."

A Warning.

To feel tired after exertion is one thing; to feel tired before is another. Don't say the latter is laziness—it isn't; but it's a sign that the system lacks vitality, is running down and needs the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It's a warning, too—and sufferers should begin taking Hood's at once. Buy a bottle today.

THE PLAGUE OF CAPE TOWN

OPEN SEWERS, CROWDED SLUMS AND A FILTHY HARBOR.

HAS MORE ODORS THAN COLOGNE

What the Overcrowding of Cape Town Means Illustrated by a Few Graphic Instances—People Packed Like Sardines in a Tin—When to Take a Bath—A Very High Death Rate.

Those who look upon a picture representing Cape Town, with its mass of white houses nesting on the slope that begins at the margin of the bay and ends at the sheer face of Table Mountain would scarcely believe that the town was a likely place for the propagation of a plague, writes J. Emerson Nelly in The London Daily Mail; all looks so nice and clean; there is such a refreshing whiteness about everything, and there appears to be no crowding. Yet, when the visitor goes through and inspects Cape Town, he discovers that it contains spots that are filthy enough to throw Algiers or the dirtiest town in Portugal into the shade, all negroes and of more odors than Cologne itself.

I freely admit that there has been progress in the sanitation of the place since I first saw it at the time when the sewage of the town was led to the sea by sluits, or open ditches, that coursed through each street. A derelict street has been built since then, and the old "steoped" Dutch cottages have given place to good buildings; the sluits have been covered over, and I believe there is some official responsible for preventing the dumping down of all kinds of offal and refuse on the streets. There has been progress to that extent, but the fever dens and the slums exist still, and there is yet that overcrowding that a pestilence is a fond of when it starts out to work havoc among a population.

Do you know what the overcrowding of Cape Town means? I will give a few instances that came under my observation when investigating the matter a few years ago. Take the houses patronized by the blacks, the Kafirs, West Coast men, and others. Bred on the veldt, the housing needs of these dusky fellows are not very elaborate. Each has the sack that he wears around his neck while he works in the day. He brings it home, and it forms his bed at night. A Kafir does not mind overcrowding, for it means warmth to him at that cold hour disliked by the sea by sluits, or open ditches, that coursed through each street. A derelict street has been built since then, and the old "steoped" Dutch cottages have given place to good buildings; the sluits have been covered over, and I believe there is some official responsible for preventing the dumping down of all kinds of offal and refuse on the streets. There has been progress to that extent, but the fever dens and the slums exist still, and there is yet that overcrowding that a pestilence is a fond of when it starts out to work havoc among a population.

There are "poor whites" in Cape Town, as there were in the Transvaal. They, too, have their "doss houses," and live in precisely the same conditions as the "niggers." But the odor of the white man's house is somewhat different from that of the Kafir. Most of the crowded miserables live a hand-to-mouth existence, and spend their evening hours in the low canteens. They receive a "ticky" (three-penny piece) whereby to pay the landlady, and toward midnight crowd in a deep sleep. They largely represent the class who go to the Cape to find employment and get stranded. They are British, Scandinavians, Poles, Russians and Germans for the most part, and when they toss uneasily during the night, mutterings are heard in almost every language spoken on the continent of Europe.

So terrible is the overcrowding that it is not uncommon to find from 40 to 50 persons crammed into a four-roomed house such as ordinary British laborer inhabits. Then, the superior lodging houses, resorted to by others who can afford to pay their way—some of these are more packed than they ought to be—for the idea of the boarding-house keeper is to make the most of space, and therefore as many beds are crowded into a room as the room will hold. Even the Dutch members of the House of Assembly go in for overcrowding. They have their own favorite lodging houses, and when they come down from their farms to legislate, they are determined to save as much as possible of their Parliamentary pay. To this end they sleep two and three in a bed. The thousands of Malays, Italians, and others help to fill the slums, with the result that the houses there are one and all fever dens, and one-third of Cape Town is an ideal hotbed for the forcing of such a plague as now has the place by the throat. Added to this overcrowding, Cape Town is, from a sanitary point of view, one of the most backward places perhaps in the world. True, a new main drainage scheme is on foot, and it will effect much, but that "much" is a desideratum of the present moment. The slums reek, and Table Bay itself is filthy, for foul sewers empty themselves into it, and the sewage of ages has gone to fowl a bay in which there is practically no current to take it away. For this reason the knowing traveler to Cape Town takes his last bath on board

before Table Mountain comes in sight. If he delays it until the anchor has been dropped he will be sorry.

The death rate of Cape Town is enormously high for a place that enjoys such a splendid natural position, and it is a notorious fact that the majority of deaths occur in the slums, and that the diseases are mostly such as are induced by filth and overcrowding. The percentage would be much heavier were it not for the "Cape Doctor"—the southeasterly wind that frequently sweeps down fiercely from Table Mountain and blows away the germs of disease and death that hang around the purlieus of the place in clouds. Bearing all these facts in mind, we must not be surprised if the plague that is now claiming its half-dozen victims a day increases in virulence, particularly in view of the rainy season now setting in. The so-called "civic fathers" cannot argue that they were never warned, for time and again the voice of the social improver has been raised in the press and on the platform in Cape Town, only to extract the reply, "Wachten-bette." It is little wonder that the work of fighting the plague has been given into other hands.

LEGISLATION BY LOTTERY.

How English Commons Arrange to "Cast the Speaker's Eye."

The private member will have a chance of exerting some of the attenuated rights now that the financial pressure for the year is relieved, and one of them is the power of moving resolutions on Tuesday evenings. With the exception of a few Wednesday days devoted to bills, this is practically the only opportunity he now has of registering the opinion of the House on any question he may bring before it. The privilege is naturally a much-prized one—for which they would like to enlighten the House—and even he who wishes to move an anti-gambling resolution has no hesitation in taking part in the lottery by which the precedence of members is decided.

Every Tuesday afternoon members who wish to take part in the ballot put their names on the list at the table. These are numbered, and the chief clerk, who acts as master of ceremonies, writes the numbers on slips of paper, and shuffles them in a box just in the same way as the names of horses and blanks are arranged in a Derby sweepstakes at a club. This operation having been completed, the clerk, pulling back the sleeve of his gown to show that there is no deception, puts out a number and announces it. The Speaker, reading from the list, calls out the name of the first prize-winner, who thereupon gives notice of his motion for that day four weeks. There are other prizes for those who are second, or third, but as the first motion generally lasts the whole evening, they are not of much value.

And there is always the possibility of "count out," unless the question be discussed in a particularly burning one. Of late years, owing to the immense inroads which the Government has made on the privileges of private members, "counts out" have been as rare as swallows in March; but it is not so very long ago when they were quite common. In order to keep a quorum together a member who had the first place for a motion used often to give a big dinner party at the House. That extensive hospitality has doubtless been extended for the last time. It would take a very dull subject to clear the House on a Tuesday just now.—London Chronicle.

LADY BENTINCK'S BEAUTY.

Charming Woman Who Won the Fiance of Queen Victoria. Lady Henry Bentinck is as good as she is pretty, and as accomplished as she is both fair and virtuous. At the last drawing room held by Queen Victoria, this blonde flower of the North Counties, was the object of the sovereign's hand and, dim though the good Queen's eyesight was, she promptly commented on the fair loveliness of her youthful subject. It is said on good authority that as Lady Henry was by the Queen, turning to the Princess of Wales, she said, smilingly: "If I were young I would ask that pretty woman to become a member of my household, and have her portrait painted, as Mary II. had smaller paint her court beauties. It is a delightful thing, my dear, to have sweet and handsome women always about one."

Perhaps the present Queen bore her predecessor's good advice in mind, for she has court beauties, as chosen so far, are all fair to look upon, and Lady Henry Bentinck has been commanded to serve in the great coronation celebration. In appearance this lady is a rare and very exquisite blonde, delicate of feature and possessed of a uniquely perfect throat. About her neck she invariably wears a string of wonderful deeply pink pearls that are heirlooms in the Bentinck family, which is the family name of the enormously wealthy dukedom of Portland.

Nobility vs. Gentility.

A member of one of the great London political clubs once lost his umbrella, and put up a notice in the hall requesting "the nobleman" who had taken it to return it when he had done with it.

The committee in due course desired to be informed why he ascribed its possession to a peer.

The member blandly referred them to the rule, which said that the club was composed of "noblemen and gentlemen," and added that no gentleman would have taken his umbrella.

Her Greatest Recommendation.

Lady (at the registry office) "But I shouldn't care to trust her with a baby. She's too small for a nurse." Manageress—"Her size, madam, we look upon as her greatest recommendation." Lady—"Indeed! But she is so very small." Manageress—"Yes, but that is an advantage in my opinion. You see, that when she drops the baby it hasn't very far to fall."—Glasgow Evening Times.

THE "UDDEN" AMERICAN.

What London King Met at a Hotel in Marengo, Italy.

The most sudden thing I ever struck was an American. I met him at a hotel in Marengo, in Italy. He sat next to me at the table. He looked at the card in my wineglass—of course it was the wrong one—and began, breathlessly, "Mr. Hoosier? Put it there. I knew Hoosiers in Nebraska once. Mr. Hoosier, you are young enough to have enthusiasm, and you will forgive an old man for saying that the cathedral here lays over any other cathedral I have ever seen. How do you do? That your mommer or what? I drop these capsules into my wine for reasons connected with the liver. I am in iron and it's wearing. I am trying to invent a way of eating in my sleep to save time. Paris is all fudge and fake, don't you think? The lovely creature who happens to be my wife is smiling on me like the fair dawn of freedom. She's a judge, so you're passed right away as an aristocrat. Is it meat soup?"

Really, he was nearly as bad as that, though of course I cannot recall his exact words. I said my name was not Hoosier. Did I look like a Hoosier? And then I glanced up and he was reading his guide book between the spoonfuls. I prefer the English style. They look through you as if you were a kind of hole walking about, and it is so much more serious, some of the tenacious rights now that the financial pressure for the year is relieved, and one of them is the power of moving resolutions on Tuesday evenings. With the exception of a few Wednesday days devoted to bills, this is practically the only opportunity he now has of registering the opinion of the House on any question he may bring before it. The privilege is naturally a much-prized one—for which they would like to enlighten the House—and even he who wishes to move an anti-gambling resolution has no hesitation in taking part in the lottery by which the precedence of members is decided.

THE EARL OF CADOGAN.

Appointed to Retain His Post as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Earl Cadogan, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, whose new Salisbury Ministry has decided to retain in his present position, was appointed to the place when the Conservatives went into power in 1895. The earl is 61 years old, and has been prominent in British politics since he succeeded to the title on the death of his father in 1873. He has been Parliamentary Under Secretary of State and for the Colonies, and in 1876 was made Chief Secretary for Ireland. When the Conservatives secured the Government in 1888 the earl was appointed Lord Privy Seal, without a seat in the Cabinet. In the year of his accession to the earldom he married Beatrix, the daughter of the second earl of Craven. As wife of the Lord Lieutenant her entertainments in Dublin have been notable, and her social way the most brilliant of any vicereine of Ireland. Lord Cadogan's salary is \$100,000 per year.

The British Empire.

About 25,000 robin redbreasts are exported from England annually. Liverpool, with 99 people to the acre, is the most crowded city in England.

There are ten battalions in the British army that wear the old Scotch kilts.

The national debt of the United Kingdom is five per cent of its wealth.

Australia's first measured wool clip was 20,000 tons, in 1821. This has now risen to 2,700,000.

The Columbian ice fields in the Canadian Rocky mountains cover an area of at least 110 square miles.

The first lord of the admiralty is said to have approved the proposal to christen British battleships in future with colonial wine. Heretofore foreign brands have been used.

Within six years the New Zealand Government has bought back of the original land 324,167 acres of land used for sheep runs, and 1,630 families have found homes on them.

Ants in Rhodesia.

As for the ravages of white ants in Rhodesia, it is no uncommon thing for the colonist, on returning from his day's labor, to find the coat he left hanging on a nail of his cottage wall and the books on the table absolutely destroyed by these tiny marauders. Nor is this all. On awaking next morning you are astonished to see in the dim light a cone-shaped object rising from the brick floor a short distance from your bed, with two holes on the top like the crater of a miniature volcano. Upon closer examination you discover that the holes have just the size and shape of the side of your boots. Nothing is left of them except the nails, eyelets, and maybe part of the heels.—Rev. A. Leboeuf, in Zambesi Mission Record.

By His Doorcraper's Note.

The late Sir Frederick Gore-Ouseley, professor of music at Oxford, was once going to call on a friend in London, and asked a fellow-musician the number at which he lived in a certain street. "I don't know his number," answered the other, "but the note of his doorcraper is C sharp." Sir Frederick went off, contentedly kicked the doorcrapers all down the street until he came to the right one, when he rang the bell and went in.

Prister and Preacher.

"Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job," exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local paper. "Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked his wife. "Last Sunday I preached from the text, 'Be ye therefore steadfast,'" answered the good man, "but the printer makes it read, 'Be ye there for breakfast.'"—Glasgow Evening Times.

The World's Biggest Emerald.

The Duke of Devonshire owns the biggest emerald in the world. It is known as the Devonshire emerald, and was bought by the present duke's father from Dom Pedro. The emerald measuring two inches in diameter, and of the finest color, is of fabulous value.

Torpid Liver

Is sometimes responsible for difficult digestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA.

What headache, dizziness, constipation, What fits of despondency, What fears of imaginary evils, conduce with the distress after eating, the sourness of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living! Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer. Her statement made in her 77th year is that she was completely cured of it and all its attendant aches and pains, as others have been, by a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and gives permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Laxative. Ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. No. 1, 51 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, 65 per box. No. 3, 1 or 2, milder on delicate, 45 per box. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont., Canada. Solely recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and 2 sold by J. P. Lamb & Son, Athens.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

The Sybarite. I don't care for leaving footprints On the sands of time That posterity may praise me. Off in prose or rhyme, For the man who leaves a footprint, He must tread along; I would rather take a carriage While I hum a song. Let the future generations Praise the toiler true, Plooding on and leaving footprints As we ought to do. I would rather know wealth's splendor While my cares relax; I would not leave my footprints, Only carriage tracks.

The Price No Object. The swart corsair conducted his beautiful captive aft. "This is the quarter deck," she said. The child of luxury contemplated the ruddy appointments in dismay. "Is there no 50 cent deck?" she faltered. Some of the newspaper men present thought they saw tears in the outlaw's eyes as he turned brusquely away.

Her Righteous Indignation. She—Sister Mary called today, and she says she telephoned to Kanem's drug store yesterday and asked them to deliver a message to me, but they wouldn't. I never deal there again. He—But, my dear, that's three blocks away; besides, I didn't know you dealt there. She—But I do. I've bought postage stamps there quite frequently.

The Wire Man. He keeps a cat for exercise; She knows what she's about. Do let her in he has to read, And then to let her out. Soon he must let her in once more, So it goes all day; That man gets muscle work galore Who keeps a cat, I say.

Sight Seeing for the Juveniles—A New Way to Develop the Budding Intellect.

Intellectual inertia will disappear from among England's school children if certain reformers, now active, bring about the successful application of their ideas. These persons started with the proposition that English school children do not think, and from this argue a lower intelligence for the coming men and women. They would avert this result by taking children about the country on tours of sight-seeing and investigation calculated to stimulate the mind.

This idea comes from Germany, where teachers regularly take their pupils on knowledge expeditions, all traveling afoot and camping by the way. It has been tried in Buckinghamshire with results which the experimenters have reported to the National Education Department. From three schools twenty children were selected to make a journey among industrial establishments and scenes of historical interest. Each was subsequently required to write what he or she saw, prizes being given for these stories. It is said that these were developed in some cases remarkable powers of observation where they were not before suspected. This has excited the hopes of educational authorities of evolving a scheme to give all pupils opportunities of this kind.

The Greatest Ship Afloat. The Celtic weighs 36,700 tons. She is 700 feet long and 75 feet beam.

Her plates are 1 1/2 inches thick, and some weigh four tons apiece. There were put into her 1,704,000 rivets by hydraulic machinery. She will carry 62,000 pounds of meat and 89,208 pounds of flour. She will carry 2,742 passengers and crew and 12,000 tons of cargo. She has 12 decks, and the captain's bridge is 100 feet above the keel. She will carry 22,000 bottles of ale and a quarter of a ton of tobacco.

She is one-fourth larger than the Oceanic, hitherto the biggest ship. She will draw too much water to come into New York harbor when loaded to the mark. She measures 700 feet long, only nine feet longer than the Great Eastern, but will draw 11 feet more water.

The Celtic, the greatest ship in the world, has been launched. The event took place at Belfast on April 4. She is almost a fourth larger than the Oceanic, previously the largest. Both these ships completely surpass the Great Eastern, which was regarded for nearly 50 years as beyond all practical size.