

teen—a fact wel nōn tu all educators, hu giv many explanasions, none satisfactory.

Ar our yuths bakward becaus teachers ar not adept? Nō. Nor can it be ascribed tu too long vacations and short scooldays. Some reform, needed in them, wud not efect what is expected.

Our teachers ar hamperd by an impediment not trubling Germans or Danes at all and French but litl:—our grotesq, almost unbearable, spelling. Time spent on this caotic jumbl wud bring our yung peple intu line with them ov other cuntries if put tu good use.—Portland (Oregon) *Journal*.

WASTE! WASTE! WASTE!

The Toronto *Health Bulletin* for August last tells us:—

“One slice ov bred (1 oz.) a day, or one-third slice at evry meal, not an unusual average waste for 100,000 homes in Toronto, amounts tu 6250 lb. a day, or 2,281,250 lb. a year; Tu this los ad the man-pouer wasted producing this food, and land necessary tu yield the wheat.

“One-sixth ounce ov butter per meal means 1,140,625 lb. wasted evry year in Toronto—tons ov milk, herds ov cows and many men tu produce.

“We need no better demonstration ov unwarranted waste ov food on this continent, espesially fats, than that men become millionairs thru refining garbage in some large cities.”

Yet John Bull keeps on riting *siv* with five letters, a waste ov 67 per cent. He puts stupid *ie* (is it *ei*?) in it. Analogy tu simpl *sift* is lost sight ov. Mr J. B. insists on two worse-than-useles letters in *sav*, *cav* (more 67), and three in *endevoord*!!

SLO, SLEEPY J. B.

This table (from the British Agricultural Yelo-Book) givs produce on each hunderd acres cultivated in Britan and Germany tu sho German eficiency:—

| | | |
|----------|-------------------|-----------------|
| Potatos: | British, 11 tons; | German, 55 tons |
| Corn : | “ 15 “ “ | “ 33 “ |
| Meat : | “ 4 “ “ | “ 4½ “ |
| Milk : | “ 17¾ “ | “ 28 “ |

Facts begin tu wake up Mr J. B., hu til nou sleeps and snores like the Sevn Sleepers. As Burns rote

Facts ar chiels that winna ding
An' daurna be disputet.

Rip van Winkl slept 20 years, while Mr J. B. has slept since George III lost haf a continent. In 1837-8 he nearly lost the other haf when it was drivn tu armed rebellion by stupid, unreasoning, pigheded Downing street misrule.

In America, *corn* means maiz; in Britan, grain—wheat, oats, barly, ry.

When William T. Stead tried in vain tu “Wake Up John Bull” we (fild with asinin conceit) laft at him. When he

and Goldwin Smith and Lloyd George begd us not tu stain nasional onor by piking quarrels with two republics in S. Africa so as tu grab their gold and diamond mines and run a Cape-tu-Cairo railway tu Egypt (which we had grabd from France, De Lessepss Suez Canal and all) tu help Cecil Rhodess gang, all their remonstrances and warnings fel on def ears. We herd an imperialist wuman here declare that Smith “shud be drumd out ov toun” for it. For it Lloyd George was in great danger ov being torn tu pieces by an infuriated Birmingham mob, saved by smuggling him out in policemans dres. Nou when we hav tu “take our own medicin” he is a savior. Meantime, a Hamburg-tu-Persian-Gulf railway runs thru Berlin via Constantinople wel on tu Baghdad. Another William hu spels it Wilhelm and pronounces it (not wil y^m, but) vil helm sends teribl shoks from Berlin that make J. B. rub his sleepy eyes. Nero Vilhelm heds a gang ov demons. Much-tu-be-pitid German peple uphold the gang as Britishers uphold the other iniquity in “khaki elecsion” in 1900. “So the wind, reap the whirlwind.”

OBITUARIES.—HARDING, TYSON

ROBERT COMPLAND HARDING, born in Wellington, N. Z., in 1849, a printer-journalist, then leading editor there, retired in 1910, died 16th Dec. 1916. A pasionat bibliophile with a natural taste for linguistics, he saw need for impruvd spelling or wordforms, contributing tu our pages 213, 215, 232, 235. He was courteos, kindly, charitabl, with versatility that made him a colleg ov exceptional value on the *Evening Post* staf. We need on our problem more intelligent printers. Such actualy face cold type more than scoolmasters hu see wordforms *on paper* only, and (noing no language but one, and that imperfectly) blunder, bungl and stumbl along *imposibl* by-paths in the dark, making suggestions so futil and *impracticabl* as often not worth trial. Mr H. tho't voiceles w (our *m*) shud be regularly recognised in *when*, *where*, etc., as Comstoc did. On our pointing out that in NED it was (not *men*, but) *hwen*, with *m* tabu'd, he exprest surprise, and yielded. He tho't r-dropping “slovnly” on our p. 235, said r was much herd in New Zealand speech, a clipping as tu which on p. 244 came thru him. He publisht *Typo*, a trade jurnal with circusion wide enuf tu include continental Europ.

ROBERT TYSON, 1946 tu 1917, a nativ ov Canterbury in Kent, came here 1871. An expert prufreader on our *Globe*, then