

## World Gathering of Esperantists

STUDENTS OF NEW LANGUAGE  
FROM 25 COUNTRIES AT CAM-  
BRIDGE, ENGLAND—1,700 MEN  
AND WOMEN THERE.

The London Daily Mail calls attention to "the freak of cynicism or humor" by which Cambridge, the home of the strictest classicism, was made the scene of the third international gathering of the Esperanto Congress, and an Esperantist, writing in the same paper, characterizes the interested and hospitable attitude of Cambridge University as "one of the most striking examples of open-mindedness where few would expect it." In addition to the ecclesiastical and academic courtesy extended to this twenty-year-old language, which aims to replace the Babel of the world, the Congress enjoyed the municipal patronage of the town, the mayor and the mayors each addressing the opening meeting in unhesitating Esperanto. Of the interesting spectacle presented by these 1,700 men and women from all parts of the world, some of whom had traveled 12,000 miles "because they believe in Esperanto," the London Evening Standard says:

"There was a stately elderly gentleman in the crimson gown of a doctor of divinity; here a smart little Belgian officer in tunic and shako; here a naval captain, in dark blue and gold; here a distinguished savant who occupies a chair in the Académie Française, in his braided official livery, with crosses and medals all over the gold palm-leaves on his breast; here a lady graduate, wearing her academic robes, with the mortar-board resting lightly on her golden hair; here a keen-faced Austrian cavalryman, with sword and spurs clanking as he walked; here a group of light-hearted undergraduates, good-looking boys in flannels and blazers, hatless, of course, as is the manner of the young 'Cantab,' and then, if you wished, a contrast, you could turn to some students from a German university, stout youths, bearing strange insignia, not bare-headed, but adorned with baggy black velvet caps that hung nearly down to their shoulders.

"An odd mixture of many types assuredly. There are grim old men, Slavonic or Teutonic, with shaggy gray locks, deep-lined faces, and eyes dim from much peering into books and crucibles. Some are making history in their libraries and laboratories, some have made it elsewhere. Here is one who has waved the red flag on a barricade, and shrunk in a doorway while the dragons were rattling down the street with drawn swords, thirsting for revolutionary blood; now, in his old age he dreams of the Brotherhood of the Peoples, with a universal language to help it. There are short, brisk young men, spectacled, imperfectly shaved, with alive, intelligent and vivacious; and dark, good-looking, olive-complexioned young fellows from the south or the southeast, polite and dignified. And the ladies—they, too, differ a good deal; bright-eyed, alert, little Frenchwomen, chattering in Esperanto to tall English girls, who somehow seem much more voluble in the new language than in their own. It is one of the odd things about Esperanto that it seems to make everybody unbound. I suppose there is a kind of freemasonry, a consciousness of being linked together in a little community shut off from the general babel of an uncomprehending world. People who have never met before talk together in Esperanto and are friends in five minutes. It is the most cheerful congress I ever attended. Everybody is gay and animated, even those to whom Esperanto is not merely a language, but an idea, the

dreamers with a far-away look in their eyes who hope that by its means the unity of man will at length be consummated. Of these is Dr. Zamenhof himself, the clever little Polish oculist who has invented the new grammar and vocabulary."

The attitude of the English press toward Mr. Zamenhof's attempt at a universal secondary language is in the main not less friendly than was Cambridge itself, although here and there a note of ridicule is sounded, and a few papers, like the Daily Telegraph, do not conceal their jealous fear lest Esperanto should lessen the chances of English becoming an international language. Thus the Daily Mail remarks, with something of this feeling:

"One may remind the cosmopolitans that English, after all, is a very fine language, with a range vastly greater than even Latin acquired in its heyday. German men of commerce have just petitioned their Minister of Education to make English compulsory in technical schools, and this is but one sign of the vast growth in the importance of English which Mr. Carnegie and President Roosevelt assure us will become universal, if we will only 'speak the language'."

We are not as a nation nearly proud enough of English, which, even when the well is defiled, is a great deal better worth cultivating, as an international vehicle, than any other of the Franco-Hispano-Italian roots."

To the latter suggestion the Academy replies cynically that "the changes which the English language has already undergone in the parlance of English colonials points rather to its disintegration than to its adoption by other races equal or superior to it in civilization."

## HABITUAL DRUNKARDS

ENGLISH PHYSICIAN SAYS INEBRIETY IS DUE TO DEFECT IN MENTAL MECHANISM.

London Morning Post: After a twenty-five years' study of the inebriate Dr. R. Welsh Branthwaite, the inspector under the Inebriates Act, has come to a conclusion—so he informed the Society for the Study of Inebriety in his Norman Kerr memorial lecture last night—that inebriety is due to inherent defect in mental mechanism, generally congenital, sometimes merely acquired.

"Alcohol," he said, "far from being the chief cause of chronic alcoholism, is merely the medium which brings into prominence certain defects which might otherwise have remained hidden but for its exposing or developing influence. It seems to me exceedingly doubtful whether habitual inebriety is ever really acquired in the strictest sense of the word, that is, in the absence of some measure of pre-existing defect. In other words, I am skeptical—very skeptical, indeed—of the probability of any normally constituted individual becoming a habitual drunkard, even if he permits himself to indulge occasionally in a fair measure of careless drinking, without the influence of nerve shock or other influence sufficiently potent to disturb the equilibrium of nervous and mental mechanism."

Of the 2,227 admissions to State and certified reformatory institutions previous to a recent year 22 per cent were proved, he said, to be either insane or defective in varying degree, and only a little over 37 per cent could be described as of "average mental capacity." In regard to the insane, he said, the lecturer was satisfied that the majority had become alcoholic because of their tendency to insanity, not insane as the result of alcoholism, and that the preceding drunkenness was merely precursory evidence of approaching mental disorder. Those classified as mentally defective showed certain physical signs of arrested or distorted development, such as abnormally small or misshapen heads, irregularity in the upper or lower jaw, and deeply sunken eyes. Such cases always gave evidence of impaired development of moral sense, imperfect control over impulse, and defect in power of judgment. Even in regard to those classified as of "average mental capacity" it could not be said that they were composed of entirely reformatory individuals; everything depended upon the degree of mental defect.

Dealing with the control and treatment of alcohol, the lecturer held that "the influence, which incites to the strengthening moral resolution are useful only when applied to inebriates whose mental condition approaches the normal." He considered that drugs were extremely valuable for the relief of unpleasant symptoms during the transition from long continued drunkenness to enforced sobriety. When it became a matter of physical control, the lecturer pointed out that benefit from such treatment was often lost by too long delay in applying it. "Control should be applied before the original defect is increased by added degeneracy."

## THE SAILOR MAN.

An old salt, who navigates a bicycle when he is in port, was working a rapid passage the other day, when he collided with a lady cyclist. After they had extricated themselves from the wreck the sailor made an apology, from which she could gather little except that he was sincerely sorry.

"I'm sure I ought to be scuffed for it, mum," he said, rapidly, "but I couldn't get your signals no more than if we were feeling through a fog bank. I was blowing for you to pass to port, and steering my course accordingly. Just as I was going to dip my pennant an' salute proper, your craft refused to obey her rudder, and you stuck me for'ard. Afore I could get reverse, your jibboom fouled my starboard mizen rigging, your flowing gown snarled up with my bobstay, blew out your pneumatic, parted yer topping lift and carried away my jacksaddle down haul. As I listed I tried to jibe, but capsized, keel up, and you were foundering in the wreckage."

By this time there was an interest-

ed audience, and the girl was mentally debating whether she should run from a supposed lunatic or ask for an interpreter.

But Jack's headpiece was still in his hand, and he was not yet finished. "I'm hopin' yer not enough damaged for the hospital," he went on, "but I'd be sunk if I wouldn't be glad to stand yer watch till you're righted. This here little craft of yours will be as seaworthy as ever when her upper works is straightened out and we get wind into her sails again. I'll just tow her down to the dock for repairs."

And she smiled an assent—illustrated bits.

## PLAGUE OF EARWIGS.

For the second year in succession we are enduring a plague of earwigs, which have invaded even the upper rooms of country houses. Always a pest in the garden, they only become

## Freaks of the Bay of Fundy Tide

STREAMS TURN INTO NAVIGABLE RIVERS TWICE A DAY—SHIPS LEFT HIGH AND DRY ONLY TO FLOAT A FEW HOURS LATER—A GORGE WHERE THE WATER RUNS IN BOTH DIRECTIONS AT ONCE—FRISKY BORE OF THE PETITCODIAC.

That restless pulse of the ocean, the tide, works wonders everywhere, but in the Bay of Fundy, where it attains its greatest height, its manifestations are the most varied. Here is an arm of the ocean, from thirty to fifty miles wide, extending for 150 miles between the Canadian provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. It is prolonged further into Chignecto Channel and the Basin of Minas and their many tributaries.

Into this bay the sea pours twice every twenty-four hours an immense volume of water. Theoretically there are four tides a day, the moon and the sun causing two tides each. But the solar tides are so much lower than the lunar and so largely merged in them that they escape notice.

Twice a month, however, the moon and the sun pull together, resulting in the unusually high spring tides. When the pull of the sun is at right angles to that of the moon, at the first and third quarter of the moon, the neap tides, which are always low, occur.

The rise of the tide in the Bay of Fundy varies from 12 feet at a low spring tide to 60 feet or more at a high spring tide. The variation is far from regular, as local conditions enter into the problem.

On the Nova Scotia side of the Bay the tide is held in check by a wall of precipitous basaltic rocks, from 200 to 600 feet high, known as the North Mountain. From Brier Island, at the mouth of the bay, to Cape Blomidon, nearly 200 miles, there is only one break in this rocky barrier.

This is Digby Gut, 700 yards wide, which leads into the beautiful Annapolis Basin. Through this narrow opening the tide rushes with great force to spread itself over the basin. The Annapolis River, which if left to itself would be only a streamlet, becomes navigable at high tide for fourteen miles. The basin itself is caused by the continual submergence of the lower reaches of the river bed.

The water sweeps with mighty force through Minas Channel into the Basin of Minas, the same Basin of Minas which Evangeline once saw from her front porch and in which, for all we know to the contrary, she paddled barefoot at high tide. From Minas Basin the tide reaches long fingers into the land.

Southwesterly, back toward Annapolis Basin, it has five river beds for its own. Two of these, the Cornwallis and the Habitant, are navigable for miles at high tide. To the southward, the southeast are the River Avon and Cobequid Bay, running deep into the land.

Watch Minas Basin and its environs for a day and you will see many wonderful transformations. Small streams, too small to merit a name, wandering pettishly in a waste of mud and marsh, turn into respectable rivers, then at highest tide into board estuaries; peninsulas at cut broad stretches of uninteresting mud.

## ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

moves all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, ringbones, swellings, stiff joints, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by Callard & McLachlan, London. 61-17

## Invalid Ladies

This Is For You.

There are thousands of females who suffer untold miseries common to their sex. This is largely due to the peculiar habits of life and fashion, and the improper training of girlhood. Then, too, the physical changes that mark the three eras of womanhood (the maiden, the wife, and the mother) have much to do with her sufferings, most of which are endured in silence, unknown by even the family physician and most intimate friends.

To all such whose hollow cheeks, pale faces, sunken eyes, feeble footsteps, indigestion, nervousness, palpitation of the heart, weak, faint and dizzy spells, we would earnestly recommend a course of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. Jos. Sharp, Brighton, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, weak spells and nervous trouble, and found no relief until advised to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I got one box and that helped me so much I sent and got five more. I am now cured completely."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box or three boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

a general nuisance in the house about this season, when they set forth on marriage flights and uncurl the most neatly folded wings known in the animal kingdom.

One mark of the earwig is its vitality. Few creatures are more difficult to kill, even by violence, and they are almost proof against the ordinary poisons. Happily, nothing is easier to trap. An expert informs us that he has found much the best way in the house is to preserve the seed heads of the bigger poppies. Lay down or erect a number of these on the floor of the room, and if the earwigs are about the heads will be freely tenanted in the morning.

An earwig must have darkness, and the orifices round the edge of the poppy seed make an attractive doorway to the gloom of the interior. In the cottage's usual device, a flower pot inverted on the top of an upright stick, with a little moss or hay at the bottom.—London Mail.

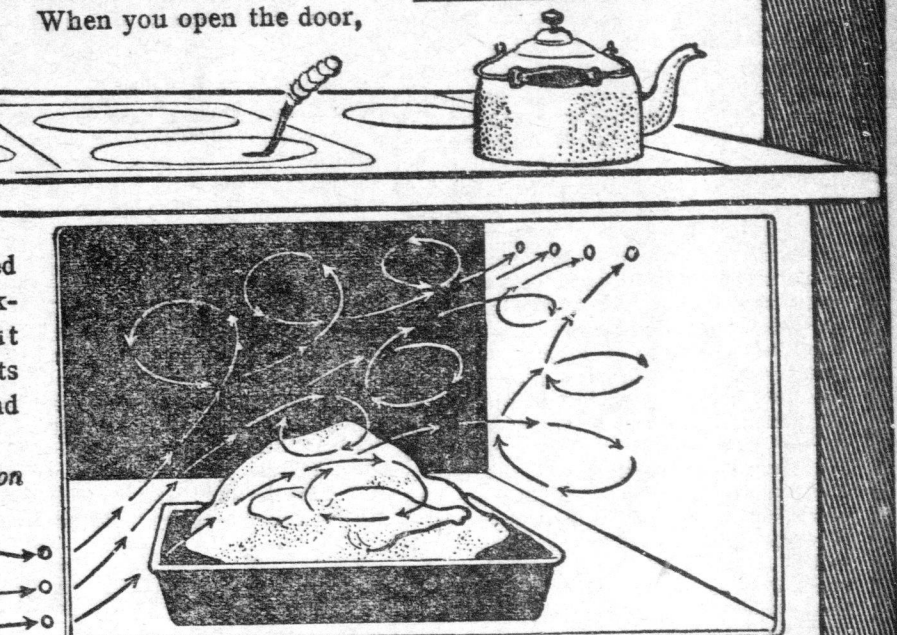
# PANDORA RANGE

## Pandora Ventilated Oven is a Real Success

That the Pandora oven is ventilated in reality you can prove for your own satisfaction beyond a shadow of a doubt. Just moisten your finger and place it in close proximity to the three small vents between oven and fire-pot doors. You can then feel quite distinctly the current of air being drawn towards and through the vents. Try this little experiment on your neighbor's Pandora.

So scientifically perfect is the Pandora system of ventilation that the air in the oven is constantly being renewed with fresh air and the cooking fumes carried out through another set of vents in back end of oven and from there to smoke pipe.

The arrows in illustration show how the fresh air is distributed throughout the oven and the way the odors escape from the oven.



No indiscriminate mixing and re-mixing of cooking odors in the Pandora oven, consequently there is positively no chance for one article to be tainted with the flavor of another. Rather, the delicious natural flavor of every article is retained to the fullest extent.

The Pandora ventilated oven is a real success. When you open the door,

the oven never smells close and stuffy, as do the great majority of range ovens.

Food cooked in the Pandora is more healthful, as well as more appetizing and satisfying.

If your local dealer cannot give you complete information about the Pandora, write direct for FREE BOOKLET.

# McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, HAMILTON  
Local Agents: J. A. Brownlee, 385 Talbot St.; J. A. Page, 807 Dundas St., E. London

you will see the water running both ways at once. There is a decided fall from the river to the harbor and a decided fall from the harbor to the river. The effect is very picturesque and very wonderful. Here is what happens:

The bed of the river is seventeen feet higher than the bed of the harbor. At low tide the bed of the river is twelve feet higher than the level of the harbor. Thus we get a fair-sized waterfall.

At high tide, however, the level of the water in the harbor is five feet above the level of the river. So twice every twenty-four hours the rapids are reversed.

The Petitcodiac River is an arm of Chignecto Channel. About thirty miles from its mouth it takes a decided bend. At the bend is the city of Moncton. Moncton used to be known as the Bend, but that was before it got ambitious.

At present Moncton has three institutions, the railroad shops which the Government is building for its Intercolonial Railroad, a steam roller which wanders amiably about the shaded streets apparently with no other purpose than to scare timid horses, and the bore. Of these three the bore has the advantage of immortality.

The daily papers print the time-table of the bore's appearance, as well as the railroad timetables. The bore is hard working and conscientious and lives up to its schedule; the railroads are hard-working, it is true, but as to schedule, well, there is no record of a train having been on time.

But we set out to tell about the bore. It comes up the river twice every twenty-four hours, its appearance being a little less than an hour later each day. Some days it is more worth looking at than on others, depending on whether it is the spring or neap tide season and on the condition of the river itself without the tide. Given conditions conducive to making a "good" bore and a moonlit evening and you will have a sight well worth watching.

It is agreed that the best place from which to view the bore is the wharf at the foot of Pleasant street. Go there on a moonlit evening about fifteen minutes before the bore is scheduled to arrive.

You will find a goodly company assembled. Many of the onlookers have been doing this for years—it relieves the monotony of life in a small city. You peer over the edge of the wharf.

Below you, thirty feet or more, is across the river bed. More mud, still red, slimy, unlovely. Here and there are patches of water lying still or flowing lazily seaward. The opposite bank is more than a mile away. Nothing at all to enthrall you in this expanse of water and mud.

Suddenly you hear a faint rumble. It is the bore, forming some dozen miles below you. The rumble grows louder, finally increasing to a roar as many railroad trains passing over a bridge.

A mile or so below the bend begins. You watch that point, and around it comes a wall of foaming water five or six feet high. The roar increases so intensely. As the bore advances rapidly the spray flashes into sight, wavy by the moonbeams into fantastic shapes.

# Debentures

More people would put their savings in the Debentures of this Company if they realized the simplicity and safety of this form of investment. It merely means that one deposits a certain amount—any sum over \$100—with this Company for a period of time, not less than one year, preferably five years, or less if desired. The debenture form which the depositor receives is a promise of the Company to pay

the sum mentioned, plus the interest, at 4 per cent. per annum at the time of expiration. This promise is secured by over \$11,000,000 of assets. The interest coupons attached are the same as cash and can be deposited as such. Huron & Erie Debentures are an investment of the highest class, and the man with small savings can share in it equally as well as the capitalist. Write for full particulars.

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Loan & Savings Co., London, Ont.

## For a small kitchen



## THE SOUVENIR STEEL RANGE

has many advantages over the common cast iron range.

Requires only half the room, and yet possesses the same capacity.

Aerated oven-roasts meats perfectly without impregnating with smoke and impure odors.

Easily kept clean. It has a solid steel unbreakable base, and is very durable.

Every Souvenir is absolutely guaranteed by the makers.

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