

The Society Editor

"The art of writing society news," confided the society editor to her friend, "is not half so easy as people imagine."

"I think it must be lovely," sighed the friend, who was very young and very impressionable.

"It's not all its cracked up to be," said the society editor, with more force than politeness as she rose from her chair and trailed across to the window.

"Still you go everywhere and you know everyone," persisted the optimistic voice of youth.

"That's my business. You don't honestly believe I always enjoy going wherever I am invited, do you? How about that night three weeks ago when I had to drag myself out of bed with a splitting headache to go to the Anstruther dance. Do you think I enjoyed that? As to knowing everyone—how many of the people I know care a rap for me as Frances Carey, do you suppose? Its the society column end of me they're after, my dear child, and as likely as not they won't give me a chance to forget it either."

"Still you have a number of real friends, you know, Francie," persisted the girl.

"Yes," said the society editor, bitterly, "real friends—who go back on me when the vital question of my bread and butter is concerned."

She rested a plaintive face on her pretty hand and gazed moodily out over the chimney stacks.

"Five weeks ago," she went on, "The Harrison Millers gave a big housewarming dance in their new home on Terence Heights. Ralton, my C. E., said he'd run a column or even more of the stuff, and he was as keen as mustard to get it for Miller is expected to do big things in the Liberal interests at the next election. Well, two days before I rang up Mrs. Miller, who is one of my oldest friends here, and asked if I could run up and talk the affair over with her. What do you think that woman did? Refused positively to have a word said about it in the paper. Put me on my honor, moreover, as her friend, to see that not a line went in. There's friendship for you if you like, for Rose Miller hasn't known me all these years without understanding what such a refusal would mean to me. That wasn't the worst of it either. Mrs. Burnaby—Grace, who has been making pocket money—pocket money—mind you—and there was all the scorn of the professional for the amateur in her voice by doing society stuff for the 'Echo' was one of the guests, and, incidentally, next day our rival paper came out with a column and a half of the maudlin stuff. You should have seen Ralton's face. She turned from the window, and as she tilted her chair back against the wall, a reminiscent look came into her eyes."

"When I first went on the Sphere," she said slowly, "I was your age, Molly. Eighteen—and I loved pretty things just as you do—also I wanted a good time. I was fool enough to think I could get it, coupled with a substantial pay check by spending so many hours a day in a newspaper office. And that's why I became a society editor."

Oh, the beastliness of those first dances I reported. I've had some jolly times in the old Chester Hall since then, but in those days I hated the sight of the place. I used to

feel like some wretched little pariah as I stole up to the gallery in my shabby old ulster and hat, edging my way past girls not one whit prettier than myself, in smart frocks and their partners. I was shy and sensitive in those days, you see, for I was, so to speak, only in the kindergarten class of my profession. It was positive pain and grief to me to have to badger people for the names of "those present," and over and over again, when the superiority of those I questioned was brought more forcibly than usual to my notice, I have sighed for the strength of Samson to bury the whole lot of them."

After a while, however, things grew easier. I got to know all the people, and then the inevitable happened. I got slack. I was content to drift along in a lazy sort of way, just turning in the work required and no more. Then I had a row with Bentley, Ralton's predecessor, and one morning I woke up to find that there was no necessity for me to hurry out of bed, for there would be no "Sphere" for me that, or apparently any other day. Result—more drifting. Then Willoughby Grant, who is one of the best men I know, took me in hand.

"See here, Frances," he said one day, as we drifted out to Frog Point in his canoe, "this sort of thing won't do, you know. We all hoped such great things of you, little girl, and they seem of late to have dwindled away to nothing."

I liked Willoughby Grant, and it hurt horribly to hear him speak like that, for of course I knew that what he said was perfectly true.

"Well," I said at last, "perhaps you shouldn't have hoped such great things of me. Perhaps I am not so clever as all that thought me."

"Of course you're not," he said, in such a matter of fact way that I was inclined to feel annoyed.

"But," he went on, "there isn't a doubt but that you've got your fair share of brain, little girl; and all your friends ask of you is that you'll use it to the best possible advantage. And, Frances, remember that nothing can be achieved in this world if you go about it in a half hearted manner. You must give your task, whatever it is, the best that's in you."

I knew he was right, and his words acted like a whip.

Three days later I left the town, went down to Purcell where I didn't know a soul and persuaded the Purcell Record to let me do some outside stuff for them—"Purcell Seen Through a Stranger's Eyes," and that sort of thing. After a while things began to move my way, and I was taken on the regular staff. Six months later Bentley left the "Sphere," for the "Chronicle," and shortly afterwards I got an offer to go back on my old paper. By that time I had learnt my lesson pretty thoroughly, I can assure you. There was no more loafing about for me, and there hasn't been since."

"And Willoughby Grant," persisted the girl, who was a true daughter of Eve, "what about him?"

"Willoughby Grant, you may be sure, will be adequately rewarded for his share in the matter," said the society editor.

And smiling vaguely and enigmatically she reached for her hat.

CLARE BATTLE.

"UNKNOWN BRITISH COLUMBIA"

A lecture was delivered to the members of the Manchester Geographical Society by Miss Agnes D. Cameron, on "Unknown British Columbia." The lecture was illustrated by beautiful slides, the majority of which were taken from the lecturer's own photographic negatives.

Miss Cameron said she had been sent to England by the Government of the Dominion of Canada for the purpose of giving a series of "talks" before representative bodies, with the hope that the Motherland and her nearest, and she thought best, self-governing dominion, might become better acquainted. When British Columbia became fully occupied there would remain no more pioneering work to be done in the British Empire. She was often asked whether Canada was loyal to England, and she had replied: Canada is not loyal to England, but loyal to the great Empire of which it is a part. England should take care not to be disloyal to the Empire. She thought the time had come when Britishers should cease to be parochial, and begin to realize the great heritage of Imperial citizenship. Much had been heard of the Americanization of Canada, but she had never heard people once seriously discuss amalgamation between Canada and the United States. It was not even a possible hypothesis. The whole idea originated on the eastern side of the Atlantic, for people in England were too prone to view the United States through a magnifying glass, and at Canada through the wrong end of the telescope. British Columbia, in particular, was a region of vast possibilities, and such were its resources, that it would one day become the home of a great white race.—Manchester Courier.

CAPPED

An Irishman got some clothes "on tick" from a Jew, who had recently started an old clothes shop in Dublin but could not be made to pay for them. As a last resource the Jew, to soften his (Pat's) heart, quoted the following to him—"You were naked and I clothed you." "And you were a stranger and I took you in," replied Pat coolly.

CHIEF RABBI ADLER

We regret to record that the Chief Rabbi died at 7 o'clock yesterday morning at his residence, Craven Hill, W. It was not until three weeks ago that his condition occasioned serious alarm. Death is stated to have been due to heart failure, following upon internal inflammation. A message was received from the King on Monday inquiring as to Dr. Adler's condition.

The Very Rev. Dr. Hermann Adler, chief rabbi of the United Congregations of the British Empire, was born in Hanover in 1839. His father, who was chief Rabbi of Hanover, came of a long line of Jewish ecclesiastics. His mother, Henrietta Worms, was a sister of Baron Solomon Benedict de Worms and a daughter of Jeanette von Rothschild, with whom the fortunes of the Rothschild family began. Dr. Adler was thus a cousin of Baron de Worms and the late Lord Fitzbriar, and also of Lord Rothschild.

In 1845 the Chief Rabbi of Hanover was appointed to a similar office in this country. In due course young Adler proceeded to University College School and University College, where he had a brilliant career. He did not, however, complete his university course, his father thinking it better for him to continue his theological studies abroad. He accordingly proceeded to Prague, where he had the rabbinical diploma conferred upon him and also obtained the Ph. D. of Leipzig. Before this date he had preached his first sermon, the occasion being the consecration of the Swansea Synagogue in 1859. On his return to England from Leipzig he was appointed temporary principal of the Jews' College.

On the opening of the Bayswater Synagogue in 1864 Dr. Adler, then in his 25th year, was appointed its minister and preacher. His ministry was remarkably successful, and large congregations attended there. In 1879, the failing health of the then Rabbi compelled the appointment of a delegate, and the office was conferred upon his son, and on the death of his father in 1889, Dr. Hermann Adler was unanimously chosen to succeed him. His province was even more extensive than the British Empire, for many Jews settled beyond its confines acknowledged him as their spiritual head, and appeals to his ruling came from

all over the world. There was no happier speaker in Anglo-Jewry than Dr. Adler, and he was as welcome on non-Jewish as on Jewish platforms. Moreover, for many years after his election to the chief rabbiship, Dr. Adler was in reality, if not by title, minister to the Great Synagogue, the cathedral synagogue of his community. Twice in times of crisis for world-Jewry he represented his community at Berlin and Paris respectively. He was elected an honorary member of the Athenaeum club, and was a vice-president or councillor of many charitable institutions, including King Edward's Hospital Fund Committee and the Hospital Sunday Fund Council. He was also an honorary D.C.L. of Oxford and honorary L.L.D. of St. Andrews. The Oxford honor was conferred upon him on the occasion of his 70th birthday two years ago, when he also received the C.V.O. at the hands of the late King. Within the Jewish community Dr. Adler's sphere of activity included almost every institution of any importance. One of the earliest works in which he was engaged was "The Jewish Reply to Dr. Colenso's Criticism on the Pentateuch," of which he was joint author in 1865. Another famous controversy in which he took part was that with Prof. Goldwin Smith, the subject being "Can Jews be Patriots?"

Dr. Adler leaves surviving two children. His only son, Alfred, minister of one of the Metropolitan synagogues, died a few months ago at the early age of 34. This loss was followed shortly by that of the Chief Rabbi's elder brother, Marcus, his companion through life. His elder daughter, Nettie, is a member of the London County Council, especially interested in its educational work, and his second daughter, Ruth, is the wife of Dr. Alfred Eichholz, one of His Majesty's inspectors of schools. Dr. Adler also leaves a widow to mourn his loss.

TANGIER

In several quarters abroad the suggestion has been put forward that, should the present international difficulty regarding Morocco lead to a partition of that country in any form, Great Britain would expect Tangier as its share of the booty, and would take steps to secure possession of the place. It is not proposed to consider the likelihood of such an event, nor to discuss at length the advantages and disadvantages of such an arrangement. But, the matter having been mooted, it is interesting to recall the early connection of this country with that ancient sea-born city, and to estimate the consequences that resulted from that connection. For our brief occupation of the Moorish stronghold two and a half centuries ago was of far greater historical significance to the British Empire than is generally realized.

At that time when Tangier was included in the marriage portion of Charles II.'s Portuguese bride, England possessed no maritime base beyond the seas on the eastern side of the Atlantic. British warships had been making their presence felt in the Mediterranean and on the Spanish coasts since Tudor days; but they had always been obliged to depend upon the havens of some friendly State—upon the Tagus, or Leghorn, or some Sardinian anchorage—for a resting place and for refreshment. Tangier, pending the completion of the Mole, of which the ruins remain today as a monument to one of the greatest blunders in our history, offered by no means an ideal harbor even to the small seagoing vessels of the seventeenth century.

But during those eighteen years when the original garrison (still represented in our Army by the Royal Dragoons, and the "Queen's") was steadfastly maintaining itself against persistent Moorish attacks, and during the final period when our troops (reinforced by some Guards and by the regiment now known as the Royal Scots) withstood a most determined siege, admirals and sea captains who had at times been hard put to it in the narrow seas to hold their own against the Dutch, were always, when they sailed south, such of a base at the portals of the Mediterranean.

The value of that base was gradually beginning to be realized by King Charles' sailors, and the potentialities of a footing on the North African coast were still undreamt of when the Merry Monarch and his advisers, in a fit of parsimony, decided to abandon the place. The garrison was withdrawn, the unfinished Mole was partially demolished, and the successors of Blake and Rupert and the "generals at sea" were left without a sure refuge between the Lizard and the Levant.

But the memory of the glistening Oriental city facing the shores of Andalusia remained. No sooner did King William enter upon the long struggle with Louis XIV., which was to last practically without intermission for two decades, than his sailors found that they were expected to winter in the Mediterranean. Then they recalled the days when, ten years earlier, they had always at all seasons been a secure haven at their disposal in Tangier Bay. For a while they were, by foreign favor, permitted to make use of Lisbon and of Barcelona. Then the War of the Spanish Succession supervened, and the cry became insistent for a base in these waters. An attempt to capture Cadiz was foiled, but two years later the happy thought of a coup de main on Gibraltar occurred to Rooke and the Prince of Hesse, and the project was successfully put in execution. Finally, largely at the instigation of the greatest of all British Imperial statesmen, Marlborough, the splendid harbor of Minorca was secured, and from that time forward, except for a few short intervals of eclipse, this country has been the arbiter of the Mediterranean. But the temporary possession of Tangier had been the turning point. It ranks as one of the greatest events contributing to the development of British world power.—Standard.

Casgrain's Impressions

Hon. J. P. B. Casgrain was one of the senatorial section of the Canadian parliamentary contingent to the coronation. During an interview with the Montreal Gazette, the Senator expressed the view that any one who speaks of Great Britain being a decaying nation knows nothing of the present conditions of things in the United Kingdom. He says that the virility of her sons, the ability of her statesmen on both sides of the political fence with the prominence of her finance and industries, England easily leads the world.

The party visited manufacturing cities of the three kingdoms, and as the Canadian parliamentarians, while in Belfast, saw 2,500 men coming out of the S.S. Olympic, then afloat at Harland and Wolfe shipyards, and as they went through the immense industries of England and Scotland, Senator Casgrain, who has visited most of the manufacturing towns of the United States, was bound to admit that England is still away ahead of the world in trade and finance. In a word, the Senator returns prouder than ever to be a Britisher. He also told of the great head of Harland and Wolfe's firm as being born in Quebec, and a French-Canadian, as Lord Perrie, as he is known, first saw the light in the ancient capital, his mother being Irish, and his father, a French-Canadian, probably Perrier. After her husband's death the mother took her son back to Ireland, who served his time with the great shipbuilding firm he now leads. Few people speaking of Lord Perrie realize that he is a Canadian.

As the parliamentary party was generally away up in the firing line, so to speak, during the coronation festivities, Senator Casgrain was asked about the story that Lord Kit-chener had given the Canadian soldiers a back seat and that the militia from Canada generally were badly treated by the Imperial authorities.

"Not a particle of truth in the story," the Senator quickly replied. "On the contrary, the Canadians were the lions of the hour," and he was proud of the officers as well as the men. They looked, in fact, quite as well as the regulars, both at the military and social functions and garden parties, and seeing the devotion of the people generally to the King, the Senator was asked what he thought about the duration of the British monarchy. "You ask me if it is good for another fifty years? Yes; and you may say a hundred years; and that is long enough for our purposes; but, as a matter of fact, if the future members of the royal family are as much beloved as King George and his Queen, the present line will

go on forever, for the veneration which the British people manifest for the present rulers is great, and they are worthy of it."

Senator Casgrain has no hesitation in saying that the Duke and Duchess of Connaught will be deservedly popular with the people of Canada. They are democratic, and the Duke is a speaker of merit and familiar with Canada.

"What impressed Canadians," added Senator Casgrain, "was the fact that Canada appeared to be the forefront of everything not only in Great Britain, but also in France, for when he was in Paris one of the sights of the French capital is an immense map of North America suspended near the Ritz hotel, and one unacquainted with the exact conditions would imagine that the Dominion occupied the lion's portion, the United States of America and Mexico being 'not in it,' as they say in parlance. Thus this country becomes known to the people of those two great nations, both of whom being interested in us to a supreme degree, have Canada constantly on their lips."

The visit to Wales and Scotland was interesting, the national characteristics being of especial interest to the French-Canadians. They would have no interference in Wales from London as to the way their receptions were to be carried on. They consider the Prince of Wales as their own prince. It was the same way in Scotland, where the emigration to Canada has brought the people of the Dominion near to the heart of Auld Scotia, hence the cordial manner in which they received the parliamentary party.

The Canadians in the Imperial parliament are, Senator Casgrain says, looming up in popular estimation, Macmaster, Greenwood, Martin, and last, but not by any means the least, Sir W. M. Aitken, taking very advanced positions in their spheres of action. Sir W. M. Aitken's recent speech, he declared, in the House of Commons on matters pertaining to the British West Indies, indicated that he knew more of that particular situation than most men in the Imperial parliament.

Senator Casgrain and his daughter were introduced to General Botha by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and were, of course, interested in the statement made the other day by the Prime Minister of South Africa to the effect that when Great Britain was at war the whole Empire was at war, and Senator Casgrain thinks the words of wisdom coming as they do from a man who only a few years ago was fighting against the British in South Africa, should be a good lesson to some of his ardent admirers in Canadian politics.

SACRIFICE FOR FAITH

The Madagas are outcasts of India. The only part which they have been permitted to take in heathen ceremonies has been to beat the drums in processions and before temples and places of worship. They have never been allowed to enter the temple courts, and Hindu priests consider themselves as polluted by entering the hamlets of Madagas or by being near enough to talk to them. They are useful, however, as drummers, and when the leaders of any religious ceremony need their assistance they send to the Madaga hamlet and order as many drummers as they desire. If the Madagas fail to come, the farmers who employ them see to it that they are properly punished by having their work given to others, their food supply cut off and immediate payments of debts demanded.

At Vidyalapad, India, recently the two hundred Christian Madagas refused to beat drums for heathen ceremonies. To their newly-awakened consciences such heathen service seemed sacrilege. The wheels of discipline began to move. Already they were suffering from famine, but the vindictive Hindus made their misery acute. Not only were these people cut off from means of livelihood, but they had no credit, and every influence was brought to bear to keep others from giving them work. No merchant was allowed to sell them grain even on payment, and they were forbidden to walk in the main streets.

At length through the generosity of an official they received work under government employ, first in deepening the hamlet's water reservoir and then in repairing the turnpike road. Their brave stand for their faith touched the hearts of other Christian churches, and one church after another began to send them assistance. Finally the supply of funds was exhausted, but the long drought of eight months came to an end. The fields grew into green life, making so heavy a demand for labor that the Hindu persecutors had to yield and employ the Christians.—Boston Transcript.

THEY BOTH LAUGHED

The Smithers had been having an argument. Dinner came and stopped it. After all, peace was a good thing, and well worth having, and so thought the husband, it would not hurt him to eat a little more humble pie. He determined to try woman's prize topic, dress and remarked in a conversational way:

"I see dresses are to be worn longer than usual this season."

His wife misinterpreted his motive.

"Well," she observed, bitterly, "if they are to be worn longer than I am compelled to wear mine, they will have to be made of sheet iron, that's all."

Whereat, instead of hostilities breaking out anew, both laughed, and peace was restored.

WONDERFUL RECORD OF SPEED

The greatest speed ever attained by a human being, or probably by any material moving thing on earth except a projectile or a falling object, is credited to Verdrines, the French aviator, in his recent flight of nearly 80 miles at a velocity of 155 miles an hour, or over 2½ miles a minute. Of course this was not all due to the motor of the aeroplane; fully half of it was the speed of the storm wind which was driving him along. But even so, says the Engineering Record (New York, June 24), we have here not only a new record, but almost a new conception of speed. "As a mere matter of mechanics the possibility of such speeds is inspiring. At the rate at which aeroplane speeds have increased for the last year or two, it is going to be but a brief time before 100 miles an hour is passed and not much more before all records of things that travel on earth are passed. It may be long, however, before this prodigious flight of Verdrines is beaten. At the present time there seems to be no difficulty in constructing a system of planes that will fly and fly well, with sufficient power behind it."—Literary Digest.

POOR MR. LOCKE

There were few persons who knew the Locke family even in a casual way who had not discovered that Mrs. Locke was in the habit of nagging her husband and children. She loved them dearly, but at times nobody would have surmised it.

"What did Mr. Locke say when he found himself safe after those hours of danger?" someone asked a friend who had been in company with Mr. Locke on an ocean steamer, which met with an accident in mid-Atlantic. "He never says the ordinary thing."

"No," said the friend, with a dry smile, "he didn't that time. I said to him, 'James, we ought to make something more of our lives from having them spared to us in this way.' I felt pretty solemn, I can tell you. I've no doubt James did, too, but what he said was: 'William, a good share of the rest of my life will be spent in explaining to Theodore how I happened to choose that steamer when there were dozens of others that reached home without any accident.'"

A certain man has the reputation of never being able to say a plain "Yes" or "No" in reply to a plain question. One day two ladies of his acquaintance were discussing this peculiarity, when one of them announced that she felt sure that she could make the talkative individual say "No" flatly. When she next met the gentleman she said to him: "Let me see, Mr. Robinson—you are a widower, are you not?" "As much a widower, madam," he answered, with a polite bow, "as it is possible for a man to be who was never married."

Twenty-five years

at Trinity College was of a New England despatch. He showed of chemistry and paid his way through sale of tablets which wanted to cure the pealed to women by into the coffee of his without exciting su ward C. Lewis is n on charges of using enterprises which amount to nearly \$ men are in the han The records of t ceedings against L years since he left many schemes and many persons who savings in the shape ly. Senator Burton action of the post Lewis' enterprises the senate.

"They are as nu Bagehot gives of which people were year 1700, when the tion and a lot of onished the bases fo companies."

While Lewis d picturesque period until about 1895, he years immediately from college. He tobacco cure and he tune with a sarsapa this failed and he l the other cure. He agent for a diamond for Waterbury wat to Nashville, Tenn, originated "Anti-Ske It was here that in 1895 to find his to he had an idea. He and bought a gross cents, and a bottle of cents. He poured chalk and after capti to the drug depart nounced a demon bug chalk."

He made a chalk the roach free. He across the chalk mar green it backed off. He sold the mixture in the store for \$7.5 to house canvass wit a small bank roll.

Lewis then orig "Anti-Fry." These which when burned supposed to be dead His first corporation these preparations, seized the assets, inc Skeet," and one of suicide. The sheriff carload of mosquito on to St. Louis and city.

There followed Hott's Cold Cracker cold in half an hour der," which made m summer but went o ter; "Anti-Cavity," a Progressive Watch C scheme by which on paying a dollar dow of other persons to publishing concern entered the publishi magazine to exploit ment company to se one-third down and of the article being payment; an addre which sold stock bu troller which sold dev which proved to be a ent; a collection ag houses to collect ad dren who answered papers and magazin on the attendance at

Then Lewis turn creations of his min things. He organiz Investment company later schemes, the st teed to pay 1 per ce in 1901 he bought th and the Woman's N purpose of drawing selling scheme from for both publications investment company

His first big ent the organization of Bank, which was to through the mails. City, a suburb of established the Univ Development compa lishing company. under the laws of M with \$1,000,000 capi Lewis subscribed to and said he bought money. The follow increased to \$2,500,0 It developed later th