ests came round, and with atched one after the other pat. The blood was then and the High Priest's handed into the circle and ce, and I understand that d was taken and sprinkled the tents. Then boiling drons were poured over the and the wool was plucked ere removed for the High and then burnt. The ressed and slashed after a suspended by the hind bar and held up to the est. If the lamb was aping sound and ceremonialed on a long pole and ready for the roasting, if faulty and rejected it was a separate fire. At nine that had been approved circular pit which by this an oven and its mouth and mud, and there they midnight when the covtorn off and the roasted black and charred; these the whole community with of unleavened bread and hey ate it as set forth in th their shoes on their feet. hand and in haste, for it inutes time nothing was nd a few remnants; these ind collected and thrown literally nothing remained We were not able to stay tter developments as we y start as the following lad to have been present mony which can be seen nd time, and is unique us observances of the

ommitted for trial at the iminal court at Ballarat" t he apprehended robbery as slightly confirmed by om his cart. When the irn and I had the glorious the city, in a bush coach. our qualification to dete details of the fight. nkee driver, gave us room

story with active inwas, "By thunder! I e scrimmage. That galve some fightin' grit in

oving tale of how he saw off on shutters after a lifornia two years before. ke that, I guess, in these

cted and sentenced to onment, with hard labor, ent defence.

was sitting in the city was curiously startled Villiam Nelson as a prishe dock to be sentenced looked at him, and the ood came back to me vivtall form, the Herculean ly stooped, the immense ce, and the ugly scar on was grey, and his forelines. It transpired that. sentence ended, he was prisoned for horse-stealwas twice convicted on iring the whole thirty m jail did not amount to And, now, at the age of again for sentence. ged ruffian, as I pitied fternoon in '57, when he pless, on the ground-

oullets. In reply to the ked the judge in weary. thirty years in jail." he r twenty years for shootreswick. It was a false knew it. When I came on me-they never gave an honest living. Give

out the weakness of nd sentenced him to a ars. He turned with a the warder down the lls, and, so far as I know, ourt again. Possibly he

sir, and I'll prmoise to

urt elsewhere. ale companion was an oung woman, of the flashing black eyes, and She confessed to Sermple candor, that she "but," she added, "he to me." She disappearthree years later week, the proprietress of a in partnership with an

Founding of Quebec-Champlain's First Year

HREE hundred years ago a small vessel, of the quaint old-time build, sailed slowly up the St. Lawrence, and dropped anchor off the massive, giant promontory, which, towering out into the river, shut in the broad stream to less than a mile. It was at this spot, called in the

Tuesday, June 2, 1908

Micmac tongue "kebec," "a place where the water narrows," that Samuel de Champlain had chosen to establish a settlement, which he hoped would be the foundation of a new France in the Western world.

There had been several attempts at colonization, or at least exploration, in Canada since its eastern limits were first sighted by Cabot in 1497. Gaspar Cortereal entered the St. Lawrence Gulf in 1500, and Sebastian Cabot discovered Hudson's Bay in 1517. Verrazano explored the Atlantic coast of Nova Scotia in 1524. Jacques Cartier's discoveries of 1534-35, when he ascended the "River of the Canadas" as far as Hochelaga, were followed by the futile expedition of the Sieur de Roberval, who wintered at Cap Rouge, 1542-3, and the disastrous attempt of the Marquis de la Roche half a century later, when he, through some misguiding, landed his men on the sandy waste of Sable Island, where they were abandoned for seven long years.

The Sieur Chauvin of Normandy, undertaking a voyage for Pont Grave of St. Malo, established a trading post at Tadousac, but the excessive cold of the winter, for which they were unprepared, caused so much misery to the intending settlers that they went back home, and although there were other trading expeditions in following years, the work of colonization made no progress.

The next enterprise was that of the Commander de Chaste, Governor of Dieppe, in

De Chaste invited the aid of Samuel de Champlain, a young French explorer, who had just returned from a voyage on a Spanish ship to Mexico and the West Indies. Champlain. who was born at Brouage in 1567, the son of a captain of the marine, very early showed a vocation for seafaring. He had that love of navigation and exploration which led him, as he puts it, "to expose myself almost all my life to the impetuous waves of the ocean." He crossed the Atlantic some two-score times. He was also a careful and intelligent observer, and on the West Indian voyage kept a journal as if he himself were responsible for the expedition. His faithful and interesting account

of De Chaste, who saw in him just the man he wanted to make explorations in Canada.

Champlain sailed, together with Pont Grave, on his first voyage to Canada, on March 15, 1603, and after a voyage lasting more than two months, landed at Tadousac. After being entertained at a "tabagie" by the Montagnais of the Saguenay district, and smoking the peace pipe with their Grand Sagamo, Anadabijou, Champlain, with Pont Grave and some sailors, took a light boat and sailed up the river, to examine places most favorable for a settlement. They hoped to push their investigations to the very sources of the great Canadian river, but found their course barred by the Lachine rapids.

"Never did I see," says Champlain, "a torrent of water flow with such impetuosity, although the fall is not deep."

Their boat was too cumbersome to be portaged around the rapids, so the explorers were obliged to turn back.

The following year, the Sieur de Monts obtained a commission from the king, Henry IV., and accompanied by Champlain, conducted the expedition which resulted in the founding of Port Royal. After cruising along the Acadian coast, M. de Monts fixed upon an island at the mouth of the St. Croix river, where to establish the small colony he had brought with him. But the hardships of the winter, when extreme cold, lack of fresh water, and a salt diet, brought on the scourge of scurvy, caused the leaders of the expedition to look for a better location, and they transported the colony to Port Royal.

Two years were spent here, during which Champlain explored the New England coast as far south as Cape Cod. All seemed to be progressing quite favorally with the little colony when letters came from France announcing that the commission of De Monts had been revoked, and directing the colonists to sail for home. A French gentleman, the Sieur de Poutrincourt, who had accompanied the expedition, was so pleased with the natural beauty and advantages of Port Royal, that he had obtained a grant of the place, and later led another expedition to that site, the

Annapolis Royal of today. Although the Sieur de Monts had lost neavily in his first ventures, he was not discouraged, and still had faith in Canada as the seat of a permanent colony. He talked over new projects with Champlain, who advised settling this time on the great river, as being the highway to communication with the interior and traffic with the Indian nations, and where places of settlement could be found much more easily defended than in Acadia, on his return to France attracted the attention with its numerous ports and inlets. Having

again obtained exclusive trading privileges, De Monts, in the spring of 1608 fitted out two vessels, on one of which sailed Pont Grave for Tadousac, to conduct with the natives the trade in furs to finance the enterprise. On the other vessel, "Le Don de Dieu," Champlain, as the lieutenant of De Monts, embarked, with men and provisions for the new set-

It was on the sixth of July, 1608, that the memorable landing was made at Quebec. Champlain's first care was to select a site for the habitation. On the wooded strip of land between the river bank and the cliff, now occupied by Quebec Lower Town, he chose a spot for the building (where Notre Dame and Sous Le Fort streets join), and at once set the men to work, some cutting down trees and sawing them into planks, others digging a cellar and making ditches. The first building erected was the storehouse. This was eighteen by thirty-six feet, with a large cellar. The living quarters were in three wings, each part about eighteen by fifteen feet. A gallery ran beneath the second story windows, and the habitation was surrounded by a ditch or moat, fifteen feet wide. At several points were buttresses where pieces of cannon were mounted. All the men not employed in building were set to clearing ground, and some wheat and rye were sown before the middle of

While the foundation of Quebec was thus being laid, a plot came near to stifling the colony in its cradle. One Jean Duval, a locksmith, plotted with three or four others to spread sedition, assassinate Champlain, and hand over the place, for a reward, to Basque or Spanish traders coming to Tadousac. The plot was discovered. Champlain instituted a jury, Pont Grave, the ship's captain, surgeon, and others, and the four traitors were given a trial. Jean Duval was hanged, and the others were sent back, with Pont Grave, to France to

Champlain, in his journal, gives but a meagre account of that first winter at Quebec. The snow lay deep about the habitation from December to April. Two men died in November from dysentry, brought on by eating eels improperly prepared. The dread scurvy seized upon one after another, and death was a frequent visitor at the habitation. Towards the end of February a band of Indians, from the other side of the river, with their wives and children, made a hazardous crossing on the ice-floes, and came to beg food from the white men. These savages, who lived entirely by hunting and fishing, were utterly improvi-dent, gorging themselves when food was plentiful, and starving when the cold and deep

snow had driven the game away. They were the canoes were gliding up the lake, the Irodead carcass put out to bait fox traps. Champlain gave them some bread and beans, which they would not wait to cook.

Of the twenty-seven men who began the winter with Champlain at the habitation, only eight or ten survived till spring. Early in June, to the intense relief of the lonely few, came the news that Pont Grave had arrived at were in motion. The Iroquois numbered 200 Tadousac with men and fresh provisions.

Leaving the settlement in better heart, Champlain started on a tour of exploration. He met with two or three hundred of the Montagnais and Algonquin Indians, who were on their way to Quebec, to remind the French of the promise given at Tadousac six years before to regard them as allies, and assist them in their wars against their hereditary enemy, the Iroquois. For this agreement Champlain has been blamed, and his policy has been called shortsighted. But, while this alliance formed by the French drew upon them later the vengeance and enmity of the powerful Iroquois nations, it probably appeared to Champlain as the most direct means to the objects he had in view. By joining the Hurons and their allies, he hoped to secure their assistance in exploring the country into the interior, their interest in trading their furs for French knives, hatchets, etc., and perhaps, open the way to Christianizing them. At all events, it was pretty clear that to refuse the delegation now was to incur the hostility of the tribes, nearer at hand, and render the life of the colony precarious, and further exploration difficult and dangerous. Perhaps, too, it seemed more essential to have the friendship of the allied tribes—the Montagnais of the Lower St. Lawrence, the Algonquins of the Ottawa region, and the Hurons from the great "fresh water sea" (Lake Huron), than of the nation of whose power and extent the French as yet knew little, the Iroquois, whose ancestral home was in what is now the State of New York.

On June 28, 1609, Champlain and other Frenchmen embarked in an open boat to join their allies at the river of the Iroquois (the Richelieu). Guided by the savages, they made their way up the river to the lake which now bears the explorer's name. By the way, they shot several deer, and noticed great numbers of beaver. Within the enemy's country, they proceeded cautiously, hiding in the woods by day, and paddling noiselessly by night. The Indians were very superstitious, and not only consulted their own sorcerers for omens, but came daily to Champlain to inquire if he had

'dreamed anything."

so famished that they seized and devoured a quois warriors were sighted. The tribes hailed each other with yells of defiance. The allies brought their canoes to shore and moored them close together, the Iroquois threw up a barricade of trees and stones. The night passed in mutual watchfulness, dancing and howling war songs, and the exchange of taunts. When morning broke, both camps robust warriors, led by chiefs distinguished by the tall feathers in their hair. The allies hurried to meet them, exulting in showing them "what they had never seen before." Suddenly they divided in two parts, and Champlain passed to their head, and advanced a few paces in front. The Iroquois halted in astonishment at the sight of the strange armored warrior; then, as they made ready to let fly their arrows, Champlain fired. His arquebuse (firelock) contained several balls, and two of the chiefs fell. The Iroquois, their thirst for vengeance overcoming their superstitious terror at the noise and smoke of the fire-arms, of which they for the first time saw the effect, let fly a storm of arrows, and wounded several Hurons, but when another of the Frenchmen concealed in the woods, fired, and they saw more of their braves fall, they lost courage, turned, and fled. The victors hastened to scalp the dead and wounded, and to deal with their prisoners. One of these they tortured on the spot with fiendish cruelty. made him sing his own death chant, indescribably mournful. Burning the flesh with lighted torches, tearing off the nails, rending the sinews, hacking off the fingers, were some of the commonest tortures. Champlain showed his displeasure plainly, but it was not until the savages had taken the edge off their appetite for cruelty, that they allowed him to shoot the tortured victim, and put him out of his misery. Others of the prisoners they kept to take to their villages, that their wives and children might have a share in the sport, the squaws excelling in the invention of new and excruciating methods of torture.

Champlain returned to the habitation with e Montagnais.

Early in September, Pont Grave and Champlain, leaving Captain Pierre Chauvin, of Dieppe, in charge of the habitation, with fifteen men, and provisions, sailed for France. where they at once reported to De Monts and to the king. To his majesty, Champlain presented a ceinture of dyed porcupine quills, the workmanship of squaws, and other trophies of the country, with which his majesty was much pleased.

This ended the history of Champlain's first. At ten o'clock, on the night of July 29, as year at Quebec.—Montreal Witness.

On the Indian Frontier



HE Military Correspondent of the London Times, contributes the following article to a recent issue of that paper:
The aftermath of the Zakka Khel harvest has made its unwelcome and un-seasonable appearance in the shape of a second and promising crop of armed ban-

second and promising crop of armed banditti.

Before the expedition into the Bazar Valley was launched, the writer ventured to make a protest against it on the grounds that if, as was announced and as actually happened, the operations were limited in area and in time, no permanent good, but rather the contrary would probably result; that were limited in area and in time, no permanent good, but rather the contrary, would probably result; that the general situation was not likely to be improved, but rather the reverse; and that, if we were not prepared to tackle the frontier question seriously we should do better to remain where we were than to arouse fresh hate, fahaticism, and contempt by a renewal of the policy of raid and scuttle which had been proved indefensible and ineffective by the experience of forty years. The writer added that, these things being as they were, it could not be supposed that any soldier of experience had recommended or initiated the operations in Bazar; and he claimed that, as the military authorities in India were not responsible for frontier policy or its results, neither would they be responsible for any extension of the area of disturbance which might follow from the order given them to act. der given them to act.

In venturing to express these views the writer did not entertain the slightest illusion that anyone would attend to them. They were, in fact, at once opposed by old Anglo-Indian officers who had been brought up in the traditions of raid and scuttle which had become as natural to them as the procession of the equinoxes. What was still more dreadful was that the writer's views were in flagrant opposition to the political shibboleths of both great parties at home, parties which had, for ten years past, followed with amiable docility the policy laid down in Lord George Hamilton's despatch of January 28, 1898—a policy of non-extension of responsibilities and of non-interference with the tribes. This policy was followed by Lord Curzon with unfailing loyalty and perseverance. It enabled him to devote his main attention to the internal problems of India, and to claim, and rightly claim, that ten years had been gained for peace.

This was true so far as external peace was con-In venturing to express these views the writer

This was true so far as external peace was concerned, but there was a reverse to the medal which was not so often shown. The raids and outrages along the whole of the frontier continued as before. The tribes became every day better armed, more trained to war by service in our regiments and levies and more than ever convinced that our kindly attitude of forbearance was due to fear. The policy of quieta non movere implied the collusion of the tribesquieta non movere implied the collusion of the tribes-men, which was wanting. It is as hopeful a task to conciliate a Pathan as to make a pet of a blizzard, Nothing has been done to master the tribes which remain fierce, treacherous, fanatical and 'untamed. The condition of the Northwest Frontier of India is a disgrace to the British raj; and so it will continue until we produce a Pitt with the necessary belief in the destinies of our people, and with the courage, tenacity, and judgment required for closing the book of frontier war.

Now is not the time for entering into the question Now is not the time for entering into the question of how this can be done. The government stands committed to that policy which we may call prudence or poltroonery as we please. The Secretary for India has said, with all the authority and weight which attaches to the utterances of a trusted servant of the crown, that the general arguments against a reversal of frontier policy are particularly strong at the present time, or at least that they were so when he spoke on February 26 last. It would therefore be neither politic nor useful to pursue the matter any further at the present stage or to do more than ask the public at the present stage or to do more than ask the public

It may have escaped notice that when we came to terms with the Zakka Khel—terms which included neither the surrender of the bandits who had killed our people nor the recovery of stolen goods—a large body of Shinwari fanatics was already in the Bazar Valley, and that when, under cover of night and to draw their own conclusions from events.

storm, we withdrew furtively across our administra-tive border, the stream of fanatics flowed back over the Safed Koh to awaft a more favorable opportunity for a fight. The orders said to have been issued by the Ameer's officers forbidding Afghan subjects to take the field against us had not proved efficacious then and are not proving efficacious. then, and are not proving efficacious now. This is no matter for surprise, and still less is it a reason for suspecting the Ameer. History shows that the Ameers of Kabul have behaved better to us than we have behaved to them. We can neither hope nor expect that the Ameer will master the banditti on his side of the barder as leave are the banditti on his side of the border so long as we show ourselves incapable of mastering those on ours. We complained on this subject to the late Ameer in 1897, and we had very much the worst of the argument. The disgraceful condition of the border is of our seeking and of our making, and for us to shift the blame upon others in order to cover our own weaknesses is absurd.

order to cover our own weaknesses is absurd.

The present outbreak has probably been caused by fanaticism and greed. The latter motive must have been greatly strengthened by the truly extraordinary success of the Zakka raid into Peshawar two months and a half ago. On this occasion the raiders after killing or maiming a number of our police guards and chowidars, carried off from the heart of the greatest city and the largest military cantonment in the extreme north of India, £6,666 in sovereigns and gold jewelry; and not a particle of this loot apin the extreme north of India, £6,666 in sovereigns and gold jewelry; and not a particle of this loot appears to have been recovered by all the King's horses and King's men that swept through Bazar. Smaller raids of the same character were carried out last year in the Shabkadr district by the notorious. Hakim Khan, and the loot obtained was openly sold in the bazaars of Lalpura and Jalalabad, where also the leading bandits of the Zakka raids are now honored guests. It is necessary to have sufficient imagination to picture the effect of these successes upon tribesmen whose poverty is only equalled by their greed. There is probably not one of the 300,000 fighting men on the border who has not heard the tale, and has not helped to magnify it in the telling.

The mullahs will thus find the ground prepared; and they are, as usual, much in evidence. In our last big racket on the frontier the chief spiritual guides were the Manki and Pallam mullahs in Bajaur. Swat, and Dir; the Mad Fakir, who was an importation from outside, and the Adda or Hadda mullah, who hailed from Ningrahar. It was the Mad Fakir who led the attack upon the Malakand; the Hadda mullah who did most to oppose the operations of Generals Blood and Elles in the autumn of 1897. The Mad Fakir seems to have been appealed to, but as yet to have made no reply. The crop of mullahs is, however, never-failing; and the chief man of the moment is the Hazrat mullah, who is reported with the as yet to have made no reply. The crop of mullahs is, however, never-failing; and the chief man of the moment is the Hazrat mullah, who is reported with the gathering so heavily struck by Sir James Willcocks on Friday last. In addition there is Sir Khan of Girdoo, a Lalpura notable, and the Sharkar of Hazarnao, who figured largely in the border troubles of a few years ago, and in 1905 Naib-Kotwal of Jalalabad in the Amer's service. in the Ameer's service.

The presence of the Ameer at Jalalabad last month probably did something to quiet the frontier for the time; but on March 28 he left for Kabul, and then time; but on March 28 he left for Kabul, and then the trouble began, contrary to general expectation in India, where it was believed that the lesson taught the Zakka, and the season of the year, made any considerable movement unlikely. By April 19 the Mohmand gathering had swollen to 10,000 fighting men, and it was joined by a number of Afghans. At the first sign of trouble our posts at Shabkadr, Michni, and Abazal were increased to 150 men each, and these were subsequently reinforced until Sir Language. ni, and Abazai were increased to 150 men each, and these were subsequently reinforced until Sir James Willcocks held an entrenched front of 16 miles from Fort Michail to Abazai with 2,700 men. On April 22 it became known that contingents from Bajaur and neighboring tracts were in the field; our camp at Matta Mughai Khan was sniped and over 1,000 tribesmen were counted on the hills west of Garhi Sadar. The wires between Shabkadr and Peshawar were cut the same night. On April 23 it was known that "several thousand" Afghans had crossed the Kabul river and had joined the Mohmands; and a panic river and had joined the Mohmands; and a panic seems to have occurred along the frontier

been down the Gandao Valley and along the Pandiali Valley towards Garhi Sadar. It was against the Matta-Abazai section that their chief effort was at first directed; and it was announced in the telegrams published on Saturday that Sir James Willcocks was successful in inflicting a severe blow upon this gathering on the morning of April 24. If this success is followed up, and should no fresh developments occur at other points, the natural line of advance into the Mohmand country will be along the line followed by General Elles in 1897—namely, the Gandab Valley and the Nahakki Pass. It may be recalled that the successful advance of 1897 was carried out on two lines—namely, by Elles from Shabkadr and by Blood via Sado and Nawagai. It was General Blood's advance that simplified the first stage of the advance from Shabkadr; and it is not so certain that the forcing of passes like the Kharrappa and the Nahakki will be as easy as it was in 1897 if the attack takes place on a single line.

single line.

Ulterior operations must depend very largely upon the question how far the area of disturbance extends, and what class of frontier war we have upon our hands. The Mohmands do not rank very highly as hands. The Mohmands do not rank very highly as fighters, and they are, comparatively speaking, poorly armed. They number 22,000 fighting men, of whom 11,000 are not under British control; they have 2,000 breech-loaders and some 16,000 muzzle-loaders. The Bajauris, and especially the Mamund clan, are stiffer folk. They number 30,000 fighting men, and, every man of the tribe has a rifle of a kind. It is a matter of conjecture hay many of these warniers are man of the tribe has a rifle of a kind. It is a matter of conjecture how many of these warriors are in the field and what total numbers of the gatherings may amount to. It is said that the disturbed area is limited to the districts between the Kabul and the Panjkora rivers, and so long as this remains true the affair will be comparatively easy to deal with; but we must wait to see what news comes in during the next few days before we can form any clear opinion of the nature of the strain which this fresh trouble is likely to impose upon the Anglo-Indian Army.

LONG DISTANCE VISION

"The problem of supplementing the power of vision of the normal eye by such artificial devices as will make it possible to see across immense distances would seem to have made a great stride forward, says the Times Paris correspondent. "It is due to the apparatus which M. Armengaud, the president of the French Society of Aerial Navigation, has just caused to be constructed for the recent exhibition of the Societe Francaise de Physique, an association resembling the British Royal Institution.

"M. Armengaud has been brooding over the problem for some thirty years. As far back as 1880, in a communication to the Society of Civil Engineers on Mr. Bell's invention of the photophone, he recalled the singular property of selenium—it is, as he himself puts it, a 'very lazy metal'—in virtue of which its electric conductivity varies enormously under the action of light. He added that 'this property could not fall to arouse the imagination of investigators, and some asked themselves if it could not be utilized for the transmission of images at a distance by doing for the eye what the telephone had done for the ear. As M. Breguet had happly put it, that offered a means of permitting one to see electrically at Paris what takes place at a very distant point, New York, for instance. The apparatus invented by M. Armengaud has not achieved this miracle. The problem is not yet completely solved. M. Armengaud firmly believes however, that within a year, as a consequence of the advance already made by his apparatus, we shall be watching one another across distances hundreds of miles apart.

"The apparatus in question is intended to provide

miles apart.

"The apparatus in question is intended to provide a method for the distribution of a moving image so as to admit, through the employment of selenium or of any other photo-electric body, of the transmission of the said image to any distance by telegraphic or telephone wires. The method is based on the principle of the cinematograph, which exists solely in virtue of the well-known law of the persistency of luminous impressions on the retina.

"The apparatus presented by M. Armengaud to the Societe de Physique is only the first part of the complete system which he has conceived in order to try to solve the problem of long-distance vision."

solve the problem of long-distance vision."

not without some faint echo through districts further south. The chief advance of the tribesmen seems to have been down the Gandad Valley and along the Pandiali Valley towards Garbi Sadar. It was against the

ITHIN three weeks the navy has suffered three grave accidents from collision. The third involved the loss of only one life; but the other two—the wrecks of the destroyer Tiger and the cruiser Gladiator—will be reckoned among the major tragedies of the Naval Service. The sinking of the Tiger was just part of the price which has to be paid for efficiency. Although every accident of the sort is seen, when evidence is called at the inquiry, to have been in a sense avoidable, yet every one knows that the margin of safety in night manoeuvres is so narrow that in practice accidents never will be avoided—at least not so long as young officers are daring enough to satisfy the liking of their superiors for enterprise. The Tiger had delivered an attack on a ship and nothing remained for her to do but to get clear away as quickly as might be. When ships are steaming fast at night without lights it is so extraordinarily difficult to say precisely what the course of one ship is as is seen from another that destroyers habitually turn away from the looming mass they have just attacked in as sharp a curve as possible. But the Tiger ran right on, and through the line of advancing ships, against one of which she had just discharged her imaginary torpedo, and in so doing was cut in halves. Whatever the explanation—and there may have been some unanswerable reason for what happened—we shall probably never know it.

The case of the sinking of the Gladiator, however, was very different. Here was no misfortune of manoeuvrees such as claimed both the Tiger and the Gala.

The case of the sinking of the Gladiator, however, was very different. Here was no misfortune of manoeuvres such as claimed both the Tiger and the Gala. The Gladiator was steaming up the Solent towards Spithead when, in the midst of a snowstorm that blotted out all clear vision of the narrow channel, she was suddenly cut down by the American liner St. Faul, outward bound. There was no time to avert the calamity. It was aiready inevitable when both ships took shape out of the fog of snow with that swift suddenness which every sailor of any experience knows only too well. The "Gladiator" was a doomed ship from the moment of the shock. It was only a question of minutes whether she could be got to shoal water before she sank. She rolled over almost as she touched bottom, and the only consolation is that the loss of life was much smaller than it would have been if she had been struck in deep water outside the Needles. It was a strange irony that this ship which was built with a ram, and designed originally with special powers of manoeuvring in order that

outside the Needles. It was a strange frony that this ship which was built with a ram, and designed originally with special powers of manoeuvring in order that she might be able to make use of it, was herself rammed and sent to the bottom by a merchant ship.

All the three recent wrecks produced those demonstations of calm and self-possessed courage which have long distinguished the British Navy. One of the stokers who was saved from the 'Gladiator' described what he remembered of the accident in these words: "Many of us were below having our grog, when suddenly, without the slightest warning, we were thrown clean across the other side of the ship. Before we could regain our balance the ship had given such a list that it was quite uphill work to get to the gangway. We could see immediately that we had been run into, for another vessel's bow had crushed through us and one poor fellow was killed on the spot. We could see that another ship had come right into our messroom, and we had to struggle for the top deck as fast as we could. There was not time for thinking. The order came, "Man boats," but several were jammed as the result of the collision. As our vessel listed to starboard we climbed up the port side, steering clear of the rolling guns and gear. It was a difficult job. When we had scrambled up the side of the ship which was free of water we held fast until boats came and took us ashore in parties. Several men plunged into the sea and swam for it others got on board the St was free of water we held fast until boats came and took us ashore in parties. Several men plunged into the sea and swam for it, others got on board the St. Paul, for it was a desperate situation. It was a lucky job we were not out to sea." Imagine what it means to go about one's business when the ship is palpably rolling over like that. For those in the engine room it is worse than for all the rest—they are trapped; and it must require a consummate degree of self-mastery to remain in the trap, read off the orders as they are communicated from the bridge, and carry them out promptly and faithfully. Yet this was done. The Gladiator's after boilers appear to have been

smashed, but the forward engines were kept going and were worked at full speed till the ship rolled over, and the water poured in and overwhelmed the men and engines together. Some of the Gladiator's seamen were thrown into the sea at the first shock; others jumped in as she rolled over; but most of them swam back and scrambled on to her overturned keel. And then with a spirit which the high wind and icy seas did not chill they sang, "Sons of the Brave." According to one story, a seaman swung himself up by the chains on the bows of the St. Paul while she was still locked to the Gladiator. Reaching the deck of the liner, he saluted as though to report his arrival on board, and then suddenly thinking that he had acted without orders, he exclaimed: "Good God, what will my captain say?" With these words he slid back on to the deck of the sinking Gladiator. If that story is not true, we fancy it easily might have been, for the discipline of the Navy is a very compelling and potent fact. Discipline may be expelled for a moment from individuals, but, like Nature, it will return surely enough.

The commander of the Gladiator, as all the accounts say, "was the lear to learn the shift."

The commander of the Gladiator, as all the accounts say, "was the last to leave the ship." Those words have a splendidly familiar sound. An account of the shipwreck would hardly be complete without them, and yet there is hardly a shipwreck—in the Navy certainly—of which they are not used with absolute truth. Perhaps the origin of the unquestioned tradition that the captain ought to be the last to leave his ship was in the responsibility of property. The government, or the owners of a vessel, expected their chief, representative to do his best for their interests up till the last moment. Whatever its origin, the custom is now indistinguishable from a recognition of the rule that the captain must set an example of self-possession and save all lives before his own. His own is probably the most precious; but that does not matter. In a battleship in collision the marines automatically load with ball and cartridge and go to their positions. But would it ever be necessary for them to fire on panic-stricken men who were disobeying orders? There is not a single record of disaster in the British Navy which makes us think so. The discipline of the Navy is what it is because our ships have been kept at sea and not in harbor. The conditions of peace for sailors are almost the same as the conditions of war. The struggle with the elements is unceasing, and the dangers of manoeuvres are at least equal to those of many campaigns for which medals are distributed in the Army. The perils are as various as they are numerous. The commander of the Gladiator, as all the ac-

are at least equal to those of many campaigns for which medals are distributed in the Army. The perils are as various as they are numerous.

The Captain "turncd turtle for no better reason than that she was an experimental ship; the Victoria was a victim of the dangerous but necessary "gridinon" movement; the destroyer Cobra broke her back in the North Sea through some sagging or hogging strain, because the desire to save weight had resulted in a fatal economy of strength. These are only examples; but in them all the sacrifice has been made dutifully and without fall. Sir George Tryon, however much in error as to his calculations, was a true representative of the spirit of his service when he quietly waved his farewell on the bridge of the Victoria after she had been rammed by the Camperdown, and went down with his telescope under his arm. And the discipline of superior officers, let us remember, has to survive an even harder test than that of the officers and men under them. The supreme officer is a law unto himself in his ship. He is not like the stoker who, though in a trap, has been definitely told to stay there. He is not like the sentry at Pompeii. If he ordered himself to go, he would probably be able to find many reasons for his act.

Now, in this long-established and, as it were, hereditary discipline of the Navy, which makes a man (like him who is said to have climbed on board the St. Paul) more afraid to appear insubordinate than to face death, is there not something worth studying by those who have nothing to do with the Navy? It may be said that discipline is necessary for a fighting service, but not necessary elsewhere in the same degree. No doubt that is true; but, for ourselves, we cannot read the unvarying records of cool heroism in naval catastrophes without feeling that such self-command would be good for all the purposes and in all the relations of its.