## INTERESTING!

These six pictures represent enough great events and peculiar people to make half a dozen novels

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M AKING ropes of sand is a good deal like what Mr. Traub, the new Dutch Minister of Finance, has to do for Holland. His country is in a predicament, worse now since the U. S. are nelping in the German blockade. Germany has been a big customer of Holland since the war. When she couldn't buy coal from England she got it from Holland; likewise—about everything else Holland had to spare. Not so much goods going into Holland now to sell to Germany. How will Mr. Traub raise his revenues? He will probably confess that "It beats the Dutch."



This picture tells more than despatches. Antonio Maura, former Premier, now head of the Conservatives, stands here in the Madrid bull circus shouting to 25,000 people his denunciations of graft, favouritism and star chamber methods. They say that King Alfonso in his palace two miles away listened to the whole speech by telephone connected with a huge sound-board in the royal box at the bull-ring.



The Bishop of Arras stands amid the ruins of his beautiful cathedral and knows that the rest of his life will be a labour of sorrow. He could tell Archbishop Bruchesi and Cardinal Begin



Y OU do not have to visit Europe for religious spectacles nowadays. In fact many of Europe's cathedrais are in such a bad way that even ordinary worship is impossible. Out at the historic old Cathedral of Boniface across the river from Winnipeg lately took place the strangely devout spectacle of the Corpus Christi procession on the day in the calendar sacred to that event. The photograph shows the ceremony at the elevation of the Host on the steps of the Catholic College of St. Boniface. Scenes like these have roused the fury of the Germans in their demolition of French Cathedrals,



IJI ISLANDERS en route to work behind the fighting lines in France came by way of Vancouver across Canada. Here they are beside Canada's biggest tree in Vancouver; hatless, bootless, in charge of a Lieutenant, seeing the Wonderland of street-cars, picture shows, mill-tary manoeuvres and the printing press before they take the long, long train and the trip on the second sea. Photo by Luce.

HE little poiluette shown above is saluting the President of the American Commission for the relief of inhabitants of reconquered villages in France. The little chap understands what a great work this Commission has on its hands, now that the Allied troops are retaking so many villages formerly held by the German masters. The humourous, kind officer who salutes him does not wear the cruel spike helmet. No, he is a different kind of man. Oh the joy of the difference! to the little poilu and his people.