

MARKET FOR TIMBER TAKES UPWARD TREND

Several Deals for Vancouver Island Timber Leases Negotiated by P. D. Hillis

The demand for timber on Vancouver Island is beginning to increase, a number of fair sized deals having been recently completed...

The Harmsworths have plenty of money, Lord McNichol is said to be worth between 40 and 50 million dollars...

The Harmsworths control the London Times, the Daily Mail and about 70 other publications in the old country...

Mr. Hillis has also sold six timber claims on Kennedy lake belonging to Mitchell and the City of Victoria...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

Mr. Hillis is the sale of fourteen sections on Kennedy lake and Ellis river...

the straits from British Columbia was strongly suspected. Warning of an impending big movement reached...

Several years ago a careful watch upon Kelley's movements resulted in a clue being obtained by the revenue cutter force that an attempt was to be made to bring a quantity of opium from Victoria into Jefferson county...

After conduct that gave but little occasion for alarm and covered several months, Kelley during recent months had displayed an energy that had brought about the belief that he had resumed his former criminal operations...

The name of the dead Kelley is connected with Bob Hill, "Old Man" Jamieson and Larry Kelley as the greatest smugglers to have frequented the Puget Sound district...

The operations of the Kelleys, Jamieson and Bob Hill were confined alone to work at the lower end of Puget Sound...

According to the New York exchanges, W. J. Robinson, well known in Victoria as the specialist on the Pacific coast in Alaska as a mining man...

More recently he went to New York where he organized the "Optimists" club, which he boasted had a membership of 100...

POINTS TO VALUE OF WIRELESS SYSTEM

And Coast Manager Tells of the Troubles of the Lurline's Operator

William J. Smith, Pacific Coast manager of the Marine Transportation company of evidence, R. L. operating the Massey wireless telegraph system...

Mr. Smith said that his company has equipped the steamers of the Pacific Coast Steamship company, North Pacific Steamship company, and the Pacific Coast Steamship company...

Why do Hons. Gans and Nelson combat? Interrogated the Japanese operator. "For the coin," said the operator on the Lurline. "Who won?"

Then the sparks were no longer sent into the ether, and the Lurline operator took a long drink and went to bed.

Calgary Customs Receipts. Calgary, Oct. 2.—The customs returns for September were published today compared with \$37,237.76 for the month of August...

Steel Workers Strike. Sydney, N.S., Oct. 2.—About sixty men in the Dominion steel plant...

DEALS WITH VALUE OF NATURE STUDY

Dominion Entomologist Addresses Victoria Teachers' Association

Bill, I have a penny in my pocket, what will I do with it? When the other replied: "Buy a stick and let us break some bread."

"Oh, where did you get the onions?" they cried while at once replied "out in the garden."

"But where real credit is due for something of genuine good, that has actually been accomplished, it does not come so easily."

"Then comes the birds; and first of all the robin. A great outcry is made about the dear old robin; but he does much less harm than is commonly supposed."

"Then there are the flowers, and you have so many kinds of beautiful flowers in this province; many of them are not so common as they are."

"Then there are the flowers, and you have so many kinds of beautiful flowers in this province; many of them are not so common as they are."

Advertisement for Campbell's Corsets, featuring an illustration of a woman in a corset and the text 'The Home of the Dress Beautiful and Exclusive'.

Advertisement for Angus Campbell & Co. featuring an illustration of a woman in a coat and corset, and the text 'New Coats New Corsets' and 'The Ladies' Store'.

Advertisement for W. O. Wallace featuring a list of products like Green Tomatoes, Pickling Onions, and English Malt Vinegar, with prices.

Advertisement for Wagner Music featuring text about 'Wagner Music is NOT APPRECIATED' and 'Italians Clamor for Native Music'.

Advertisement for 'The Home of the Dress Beautiful and Exclusive' featuring text about 'The Home of the Dress Beautiful and Exclusive' and 'The Ladies' Store'.

Advertisement for 'Per Bottle \$1.25' featuring a list of products like 'South Gin', 'Irish Grand', and 'Burgundy'.

Advertisement for 'PANY' featuring text about 'Government Street' and 'think'.

Advertisement for 'TEAM READY' featuring text about 'Lacrosse Twelve in Strong Condition'.

Advertisement for 'ON C. P. R.' featuring text about 'Crash-Up Near East' and 'Brakeman Bad-Injured'.

Advertisement for 'Run Down' featuring text about 'Almost in front where ten thousand' and 'chasing the twenty'.

Advertisement for 'NOTORIOUS SMUGGLER ENDS HIS CAREER' featuring text about 'James Kelley, Picturesque Waterfront Character'.

Advertisement for 'W. J. ROBINSON SAID TO HAVE BEEN DROWNED' featuring text about 'Founder of Optimist Clubs and Well-Known Promoter'.

Advertisement for 'Milk Strike' featuring text about 'Up to two o'clock retailers' and 'had failed'.

The Colonist.

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Company, Limited Liability Company, 27 Broad Street, Victoria, B.C.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

One year \$1.00 Six Months .75 Three months .50 Sent postpaid to Canada and the United Kingdom.

AN EMPIRE ASSOCIATION.

The Earl of Meath has sent a letter to the Standard of Empire, bringing under public notice a proposed Empire Association. What is suggested is an organization having its headquarters in London, with branches everywhere throughout the Empire, its object being to bring about greater unity between the several parts of His Majesty's dominions.

Co-operation and unity would be the watch-words of the association, and among its rules it is suggested that the following would be likely to find a place: 1. The association to be absolutely independent of all forms of party politics.

2. No club to be formed with less than twenty members, or to continue to be recognized if its members fell below that number. 3. Each new club to hold not fewer than six meetings in each year, at which a paper should be read upon some object connected with the general object of the association.

4. Any affiliated club would be at liberty to invite anyone in sympathy with the objects of the association to read or send a paper for discussion or to read any paper prepared for another affiliated club.

5. Any affiliated club to be entitled to have copies of papers for discussion sent by any other club, on payment of the cost of production. 6. Subject to the general policy of the association, every affiliated club to be perfectly at liberty to make its own rules.

It is proposed to adopt the Canadian Club idea of luncheons, and it is proposed that addresses delivered on such occasions shall be printed verbatim in the best channels by which the public can be reached. In addition to this it is proposed to disseminate useful literature bearing upon imperial matters. Earl Meath's desire is that there shall be an expression of opinion upon the merits of the suggestion, and we have hesitated in saying that, if the movement can be kept clear of politics—that is the personal side of politics—it ought to be exceedingly valuable.

Speaking on the general principle involved, it may be said that the time seems ripe for the crystallization of imperial sentiment. We do not mean by this that any scheme of imperial consolidation should be forthwith devised. On this point the Colonist has always endeavored to make itself clear. None of us is able to suggest, at this time, any plan of closer union, which gives promise of success. Those, to whom preferential trade seems the only realistic, see only the present case. We concede the great advantage of such an arrangement, but in our humble judgment the Empire needs a better bond of union than reciprocity of tariffs. We are often asked to consider the cementing influence of interstate free trade between the component parts of the United States and of the German Empire; but we venture to think that citizens of these nations would be first to deny that the commercial advantages of such arrangements form the corner stone of their unity. It was not for example, the consideration of trade which called more than a million of youths of the United States into the field to cement with their blood a union that should have been an indivisible. The strength of all national bonds is sentiment, and while an imperial sentiment may be strengthened throughout British lands by a system of preferential tariffs, they will not create it, nor will their absence destroy the sentiment that now exists. There is something intangible perhaps but none the less real, behind the Empire, and it is this intangibility which we would like to see crystallized. After this has been done the work of promoting imperial solidarity will grow apace. We are very strongly of the opinion that this aspect of Imperialism can be advanced by an association formed along the lines suggested in Earl Meath's letter. We know that the effect of the establishment of the Canadian Clubs has been the development of a robust Canadian sentiment and the results might be looked for with confidence in the wider field.

FOREST PRESERVATION

We are glad to find the Toronto World devoting a good deal of attention to the question of forest preservation. This is excellent work and even during the heat of a political campaign there ought to be time to give it consideration. It is not a political question, and therefore it can be discussed without feeling. The people of Canada are not, as a rule, laying as much stress as they ought to upon the necessity of taking steps to protect the forests. In the United States public opinion is much more aroused. The World says:

All over the states, chambers of commerce, scientific societies, forestry experts, the wiser sort of lumbermen, national clubs and other public bodies are bestirring themselves to create a healthy public opinion in support of an enlightened and thrifty forest policy. This, too, has done for manufacturing and industrial purposes, but on account of the extraordinary benefits forests bring to agriculture and to the nation at large by protecting against floods, the coming of winter and climatic conditions, improving the public health and preserving natural beauty. Memorials have been and are being presented to congress urging the further creation of forest reserves, and the staying of the devastation that has been proceeding for decades in regions such as the Appalachian and White Mountain ranges. As frequently hap-

pens, there are peculiar constitutional conditions in the United States that present obstacles to congressional action, but the movement in favor of effective action is general and strong. The press of Canada ought to endeavor to bring the people of the Dominion up to a proper appreciation of the need of action. We suppose that the close proximity of the forests to nearly all our settled areas renders it difficult for us as a people to appreciate that a timber shortage is measurably near at hand. The plain and simple fact. As yet we have the great forest preserve of the civilized world. Surely it would be wise to try and maintain it as a national asset.

THE LATE MRS. DUNSMUIR.

When Jean Olive Dunsmuir passed away Friday morning one of the noblest of the pioneers of British Columbia entered into rest. After a life of eighty-one years, the distinguishing feature of which was self-sacrifice, she has gone to her reward. We hear very little of the pioneer women of this Northwest Coast. As a rule their lives were simple. There was little to bring them into publicity. While their husbands were working and striving more or less in the public gaze, they were devoting themselves to the humbler, but really the more important task of maintaining the sanctity and the far-reaching influence of the homes of the deceased lady had in her early days many experiences which would make a story of great interest, but this is not the time to tell them. It is enough to mention that she left her home in Ayrshire, a young mother with two little girls, to seek with her husband what fortune might have in store for them in this remote corner of the earth. Nearly three score years have passed since then. The trackless hills of this western land have witnessed her crossing by bands of steel; the waters, which only knew the canoes of the Indians or the ships of explorers and occasional traders, have been furrowed by the keels of many fleets. Where the untamed Indians had their homes modern cities have arisen. Where savagery reigned in some of its worst aspects, a refined Christian civilization now flourishes. Mrs. Dunsmuir's life covered this great transition, and we may well believe that if she had told the stories of the early days, it is one well worth the re-telling.

When we reflect upon the place which her husband occupied in this community and how large a share his energy and influence had in bringing about the conditions which we enjoy today, and when we recall that she possessed a mind of more than ordinary vigor and a keen sense of duty combined with great fearlessness, it seems self-evident that her part in British Columbia history must of necessity have been one of much importance. This is the view, which one regarding matters from the outside would naturally take, and if nothing has ever been said about it, the explanation is that she herself placed foremost in her ambition the faithful discharge of her duties as a wife and mother. Her large family made great demands upon her physical, mental and moral resources, for her aim was to bring up the children as worthy parents ought to be brought up and to educate them so that they would be fitted for any place in life. Those who knew her in her later days, when she lived a less retired life, bear testimony to countless instances in which her kindness of disposition and gentle strength of character were of great assistance to many, who had no claim upon her except that arising from our common humanity. She was a welcome visitor to every home where there was need of a clear brain, willing hands, and a heart full of sympathy. We had her, and that her best was well done. As a wife and mother her life was exemplary and she leaves behind her a memory which her descendants may well cherish. The Colonist extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

ISLAND FRUIT-GROWING

The splendid display of fruit at the late Exhibition has already had a stimulating effect upon the public appreciation of the importance of this industry. The fruit-growing section was not confined to any one part of Vancouver Island, but covered the whole of it. The first prizes at the Exhibition went to fruit some of which was grown on Salt Spring and others on the Gulf Islands. The Colonist takes great satisfaction in being able to record this triumph for the product of the islands, for, as our readers know, we have always contended that nowhere in the province could better results be hoped for than here. We have at hand the ninth report of the Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, and in a subsection headed "Vancouver Island as a Fruit-Growing Section," we find a synopsis of an address read at Sooke, by Dr. S. F. Tolmie, reported by Mr. S. F. Smart, secretary of the Methoson Farmers' Institute. The report is as follows:

The meeting was largely attended. The chairman, after a few introductory remarks, called on Dr. Tolmie, who, departing from his usual subject, "Stock and Diseases," gave the meeting a brief account of his recent trip through the Okanagan and Kootenay districts, giving a description of the land and climatic conditions in these parts and comparing them with the southern portion of Vancouver Island, principally as fruit-raising localities, assuring his audience that, with the same care on the orchards of this island, fruit superior to that of Kootenay and Okanagan could be produced. He also spoke of the high prices obtained for fruit in the districts he had just visited, and attributed this, not to the superiority of the soil, but to any advantage of climate or locality, but principally to judicious and persistent advertising of these parts of the province. He closed his remarks by a rousing appeal to the people of Sooke to bestir themselves and let their district be heard of, by sending articles descriptive of the place and its advantages to the papers, both local and in the east by forwarding views of Sooke for exhibition in the Tourist Association rooms, and by sending exhibits to the various agricultural shows within reach. He advised the meeting to strike while the iron was hot and help on the suggestions he had made in regard to advertising the district. "It will be observed that Dr. Tolmie not only thinks that the islands can do as well as the interior, but even better. We are under the impression

that these are climatic reasons for this. The cooler nights of the interior must have an effect upon the quality of our fruit. Possibly that growth in the interior may, owing to the brighter sunbathing the soil receives, be more highly colored than the fruit grown at the coast, but our impression is that for solidity, keeping qualities and general excellence, the fruit grown under conditions, where the growth would be less forced would have advantages. Probably for some varieties the interior would surpass the coast and vice versa. But there is no necessity for laying any special stress upon the probability that one district may be better than the other. Both are good. The great value of recent demonstrations lies in the fact that the product of the islands has a superior. The future of the island fruit industry depends wholly upon our own people. Nature has done her part.

THE UNEMPLOYED

Mr. J. L. Garvin contributes an article to the Observer in which he advances some old ideas in a new form, and this is meant to bring us to our feet. He says that the area of the "white lands" of the northwest coast is roughly 5,000,000 square miles and the white population of them about 14,000,000. He supposes that an observer on Saturday morning might see the islands constituting the United Kingdom are veritable isles of the Bleat, where there is nothing like poverty or suffering, while it has no other claim to beauty. This extract was enclosed in a letter from Mr. H. B. Fraser, Sr. of this city, and in the letter Mr. Morton said: "Enclosed you will find a cutting from the Montreal Post, forwarded to me (see where the Witness got it) from about your city, and it is so different from what you have told me and from what I have read and heard from others that I thought I would send it to you."

MALIGNING VICTORIA

The following despatch appeared in the Montreal Witness of September 23rd: London, Sept. 22.—Some letters have lately been published in the Yorkshire Post, Leeds, warning emigrants to avoid Victoria, B.C. A writer of a kind in the Montreal Post, forwarded to me cuttings from the Vancouver Daily Province in support of this assertion. The names are bad in British Columbia. Another writer says it is more than terminological inexactitude. It is a very serious matter. It is not healthy. It is one of the healthiest places in the world. "Victoria, the beautiful," he says, is overrated. It is beautiful, while it has no other claim to beauty. This extract was enclosed in a letter from Mr. H. B. Fraser, Sr. of this city, and in the letter Mr. Morton said: "Enclosed you will find a cutting from the Montreal Post, forwarded to me (see where the Witness got it) from about your city, and it is so different from what you have told me and from what I have read and heard from others that I thought I would send it to you."

There are those who claim that the present aggravated condition of the unemployed is only temporary, and we are sure that most people would be glad to think so, but the present is getting worse for some time, and no remedy is in sight. It is timely, therefore, to inquire if some plan cannot be devised whereby the effects of such periods of extreme depression in the labor market can be prevented, and the number of the permanently unemployed in the United Kingdom can be reduced. The increase in the population of the United Kingdom has been remarkable. It is estimated that the population has increased since 1821, and at present it is increasing at the rate of one million a year. The increase of population is so prolific a race under more favorable conditions than those existing in Great Britain and Ireland, or any other part of the world, that a country is vastly greater than these figures disclose. If half a million a year of the people of the United Kingdom transplanted to "the white lands overseas" the increase of the home population would not be wholly ascertained for many years. It would result at home, the excess of births would double advance while the population of the United Kingdom would be greatly increased. In a short time there would be built up a British people all over the Empire rivaling the numbers of the population of Great Britain and Ireland, and the most numerous of the white nations. Lord Northcote, on leaving Australia, said that the white population of the continent was not Australia, but the transients, but Australians for Australia. In other words, Australia needs an increase in her population, and Canada needs the same. We are getting a great increase to our white population, but we have room for many more, and we are being urged to get them from the United Kingdom. South Africa needs British people. In the presence of that country in rapidly increasing numbers, it would be found the simplest solution of the problems presented by the unique political conditions arising out of the war in the United Kingdom, the nursery from which the Dominions beyond seas can be supplied with what they need. It is not a matter of expediency, but of our own race, who cherish our own traditions. If a plan can be devised for the successful transplanting of the home stock to the only place where the Mother Country will gain in contentment and prosperity and the Empire will achieve its greatest possible future.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

An Eastern banker, whose name is not given, thus sums up the financial situation in Canada: "The financial condition of Canada is now 'easy.' The banks have a sufficient supply of money to move the crops, and it is, therefore, to be hoped that the farmers will immediately take their produce to market. It is the duty of the farmers this autumn to rush their grain east, so that as much as possible can be sent down the waterways before frost closes the harbor at Montreal, for as soon as the produce is exported money will at once be available for the farmers to pay their debt, and to be used for the purchase of seed and assisting to restore the market to its normal condition. There is no reason why the farmers should hold on to their grain, for the prices at the outset will be good. Furthermore, if ever the ghosts of the old Romans revisit these glimpses of the moon, they must, when they see a motor race, feel a pang of regret that they did not understand that method of killing people in the good old days of yore, when people were butchered to make a Roman holiday." What useful purpose is served by a lot of reckless people endeavoring to see which of them can force a motor car to the greatest speed, we have never been able to see. We are able to understand that the development of a public which tolerates such practices. A prizefight is a lady-like affair compared with some motor races.

The Newest Wonder of the World

A bottle which will keep hot liquids hot for 24 hours in the coldest temperature—which will keep cold liquids cold for 72 hours in the hottest temperature. That's almost unbelievable, isn't it? But

The Thermos Bottle

will do it. A German scientist simply applied the vacuum principle to the Thermos Bottle by putting one glass bottle inside a larger one and removing the air from the space between. Heat or cold can't get through this vacuum. No chemicals—nothing for you to adjust. Put in your liquids hot or cold, and the Thermos Bottle will keep them that way. Prices from \$3.50

CYRUS H. BOWES, Chemist, 1228 Gov't St., nr. Yates

more promptly selling their produce the farmers will be able to pay their debts and thus remove further interest that is piling up against them, besides ensuring better conditions during the winter months. The country is growing at a remarkable rate and business increases at a greater ratio than the savings, so that the savings are not even in demand all the time, and incidentally keeping up the rates of interest. Money that has been placed on call in New York has been brought in, and no more than the amount required for the removal of the crop has been recalled as the money in New York is earning good interest. It is surely not very far off. Already the first signs of improvement are manifest.

Weiler Bros. The Largest and Best in the Whole Wide West. Established 1862. COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS. VICTORIA, B.C.

To This City's Visitors, Present and Prospective, Welcome. Tourists and Travellers tell us that there is no other such magnificent store in Canada, outside of the large Eastern cities, and our magnificent showrooms are yearly thronged with visitors to this city. Should you or any of your friends have occasion to visit Victoria do not fail to see the inside of Western Canada's "Home of Homes." There is always a hearty welcome waiting you and your friends here. Come as often as you wish and we promise you'll not be disappointed. You'll find here an interesting collection of China and Glass gathered from the famous potteries of the Old and New Worlds; Carpets and Rugs from lands far and near; Furniture styles fresh from the hands of the world's foremost furniture craftsmen—hundreds of things to "hold you."

A Kitchen Treasure

WHICH SHOULD BE A PART OF YOUR KITCHEN FURNITURE. PROBABLY no other table is treasured so much by home-keepers as this Kitchen Treasure Table of ours. Judging from the sales of this table, it is by far the most popular of the host of such tables offered the public—and why shouldn't it be? The size is convenient, the arrangement all that could be desired, the materials and workmanship the best and the price a fair one. A useful and convenient table of Weiler Quality and sold at this low price makes a combination other manufacturers find hard to equal. This table has two large drop bins lined with zinc, one drawer and one cutting board. Top measures 2 ft. 6 in. by 4 ft. 6 in., and is finished plain. Balance of table is stained and varnished in golden. An excellent table and splendid value at, each, \$7.00. "WEILER" KITCHEN TREASURE TABLES, AT, EACH, \$7.00.

You Can Buy a Dainty Dinner Set Here for \$9.00

You'll be surprised at what we can offer you in Dinnerware for the very modest sum of \$9.00. Here is a set in semi-porcelain marked at this figure, which we are sure will delight you. The decoration is a pretty green floral design and one of the most attractive we have seen in the low-priced services. Semi-porcelain, while closely approaching china in appearance, will stand more ill use than the expensive china services. This is a stock pattern with us and any breakage may be quickly filled from stock without delay. This is a very important item and deserves consideration when purchasing dinnerware. Come in and let us show you this set.

Here is the Composition of this Set—makes 97 pieces—Price per Set \$9.00. 12-6 in. Flat Plates, 12-6 in. Flat Plates, 12-8 Flat Plates, 12-7 in. Soup Plates, 2-8 in. Covered Dishes, 2-8 in. Bakers, 1 Cream Jug, 1 Bowl, 1 10-in. Platter, 1 12-in. Platter, 1 14-in. Platter, 12 Cups and Saucers, 12 Fruit Saucers.

Laundry Helps for Tomorrow's Washday Work

WASH BOILERS—Galvanized, best quality, at, each, \$2.00 and \$1.75. WASH BOILERS—Copper bottom, at, each, \$2.50 and \$2.25. WASH BOILERS—All copper, at, each, \$5.50, \$5.00. "RIVAL" WRINGERS are the best of the medium grade wood frame wringers, and are guaranteed for one year. In two sizes, at, each, \$4.00 and \$4.75. "EUREKA" WRINGERS, the original horseshoe iron frame wringers. Warranted for one year. We show four sizes, at, each, \$4.50, \$5.00, and \$10.00. "UNIVERSAL" are the next best and are guaranteed for three years, in two sizes, at, each, \$5.00 and \$6.00. "ROYAL" WRINGERS, the best made, guaranteed for five years, at, each, \$5.50, \$6.50, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00. We can supply Rolls for any part of the above Wringers from stock at once, which is a great convenience to you. ECLIPSE TUB BENCHES, at, each, \$2.25. CLOTHES HORSES—Wood, extend to 12 feet, giving a drying space of 36 feet. Each \$1.50. With drying space of 48 ft., each \$1.75. With drying space of 60 ft., each \$2.00. WOODEN TUBS, at, each, \$1.00 to \$1.75. GALVANISED IRON TUBS, will not rust or break, at, each, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50. EMPIRE CLOTHES DRYERS, made of selected wood, oil finish. It has 10 arms, each 2 feet long, giving a drying space of 20 feet. Can easily be hung against the wall with a nail. Purchase one today. You will find it invaluable in the kitchen. So moderately priced, too. Only 75¢. INDURATED FIBRE TUBS, at, each, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00. SLEEVE IRONING BOARDS, at, each, 65¢, 85¢ and \$1.00. Also many other useful articles to make washday brighter. In better grades and a larger variety than shown elsewhere.

See the Offerings of Our Large Manchester Department. Excellent Linen Values There. In Linen, we have made special importations of the finest Irish weaves—the sort our ancestors were proud to possess on account of its durability, fine texture and exquisite finish. To enumerate a few items, there are: Tablecloths of all sorts and sizes, Serviettes, Runners, Sheets, Pillow Slips, Bedspreads, etc., etc. In addition, in the same department they will find a splendid stock of Blankets, including our famous Scotch blankets, from \$6.50 per pair; Counterpanes, McCintock Down Quilts, Towels, etc., etc. Shown on Second Floor—Elevator.

HAVE YOU TRIED "SHOPPING BY MAIL"? A mail order service such as ours makes shopping by mail a safe and satisfactory way. It brings within your reach the offerings of this western country's finest Home Furnishing store, and makes the comfortable furnishing of your home an easy matter indeed—Choosing easy—Prices easy.

WEILER BROS. COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS. VICTORIA, B.C. THE "FIRST" FURNITURE STORE OF THE "LAST" WEST. GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.

AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR

CONQUEST OF THE ETHER

Two men, one in Paris and the other in Brest, 310 miles away, were in conversation a little while ago. There is nothing so very surprising about that—indeed, there is nothing surprising now—since the incident would not be worthy of mention if it were not for the fact that, while they each used telephones, there were no connecting wires. Naturally enough, those who made this successful experiment, are not disposed to admit that 310 miles is the limit of wireless telephony. The only reason, they say, why the conversation was not carried on at a greater distance was that this was the longest distance that could be obtained in France using the Eiffel Tower as a starting point. A much more ambitious effort is to be made, and an apparatus is to be placed on the tower of the Metropolitan Building in New York, by means of which it is expected that a conversation can be carried on with Paris. No one disputes the possibility of such long-range conversation, the only open question being as to how soon it will be accomplished. Wireless telegraphy and wireless telephony are only forms of the transmission of power, and we have all read of torpedo boats, whose course is directed by an operator ashore using an electrical apparatus. The time has also come when it is possible to apply this principle of wireless transmission to aerial navigation. Theoretically, there seems to be no reason why there may not be central power-houses to supply motive power to airships and flying-machines, and, if this is theoretically possible, it will certainly be done, provided it will pay. It may be assumed that, if power could be communicated to machines in the air from an engine upon the ground, the aerial conveyances could be made much lighter than they now are, and hence the problem of aerial navigation would be rendered less difficult. In this connection it may be mentioned that when the Incomparable, bearing the Prince of Wales on his homeward journey from Quebec, cleared the Straits of Belle Isle, the fact was made known to the Admiralty 1800 miles away by wireless telegraphy. That is to say, the people in Whitehall knew where the ship was before it was known to those aboard of her, who happened at the time to be below decks. The conquest of the ether seems to be the most wonderful of all the recent achievements of mankind. It is especially wonderful in the case of wireless telephony. Every one knows that when one speaks into the transmitter of a telephone, the little disc inside vibrates, and it is this vibration which causes fluctuations in the electric current, which in turn repeats the tones of the voice in the other end of the line. These fluctuations are so small as to be unmeasurable. It is a remarkable thing that they are carried along a wire, but that they should be carried through the air for hundreds of miles with absolute precision is really the most wonderful of all modern discoveries. It suggests unlimited possibilities from the utilization of the ether.

The curious thing about "the ether" is that no one knows that there is such a thing, or has the least idea of what it is composed, that is, if there is such a thing. It is not air. It is independent of air as it is of anything else. If it exists, it is present everywhere in solids, liquids and gases, in the earth, above the earth and beyond the remotest star. It has no weight that we can measure, and yet it may be heavier than anything we can weigh—a fish the water has no weight; yet the water is as heavy as the fish. Heavier, indeed, for a dead fish will float—so we, floating in the ether, may not feel its weight. It may be exceedingly attenuated, or it may be extremely dense. We can only say about it with certainty, what is said about it on this page some months ago, namely, that it undulates. It is this mysterious entity which we are just beginning to utilize. Philosophers suspected its existence long ago, but it is only within very recent years that applied science has endeavored to utilize it. Applied science has been able to harness the conditions existing not so very long ago, when in the accomplishment of everything of human invention the enormous obstacles presented by gravity and friction had to be overcome, to the period, upon which we now seem to be entering, when by the employment of intangible forces in connection with intangible entity, we produce results which are far beyond those accomplished in the old way, and possibly more so, thereby eliminating friction and gravity, is fraught with possibilities which we have no present means of estimating. This is what we mean by the conquest of the ether.

MAKERS OF HISTORY

In an article before the present series was begun an account of the meteoric career of the great Mongol leader Genghis was given, and it will be sufficient now to mention his name as one of the Makers of History, conspicuous more by the splendor of his military achievements than by his personal influence upon the affairs of mankind, and add a very few facts regarding him. This tremendous personality was born in A. D. 1155 and died in A. D. 1227. On the death of his father, Genghis, then 13 years of age, assumed the government of the petty tribe of Koryun, and became immediately involved in hostilities with his neighbors. His life was made up of a series of wars. He conquered northern China, northern India, nearly all of western Asia and the southern part of what is now Russia. His immediate descendants pushed his conquests still further, until the Mongol Empire was supreme from the borders of Germany to the Pacific ocean and all Asia, except Arabia, Syria, southern India and the ice-bound regions of northern Siberia acknowledged its sway. He was a man of infinite resources, but exceedingly cruel. In battle or in massacre he was as merciless as a lion. He handled vast armies with wonderful skill. In one of his campaigns his son was leader, so eastern chronicles say, of 700,000 horsemen. In considering the career of Genghis, it is not only at his marvelous executive ability, but at the numbers of the hosts that he was able to gather. It is, of course, impossible to measure the influence of this remarkable man upon succeeding generations. A little more than a century after Genghis died Timur was born. His biographers claim that he was of the same family as his great predecessor, although not descended from him. He was not born to the sovereignty of his nation, nor did he ever make any claim to it, contenting himself with the nominal title of Emir and the real mastery of the empire. Rebellions were many and Timur was unsurpassed in his methods of suppressing them. When the people of Herat rose against the imperial authority he contented himself with imposing a moderate fine, but when they rebelled again he built a pyramid composed of human bones, and men and bricks, the whole cemented with mortar, and left it standing as an illustration of his determination to crush all who

ventured to dispute his authority. Having by such rigorous methods subdued all who opposed his power at home, he began a career of conquest. His armies swept over southern Siberia and across the "trial mountains" into northern Russia. They advanced through Mesopotamia and across the Caucasus into southern Russia, going as far as Moscow and laying waste the whole region as far west as the borders of the Himalayas and invaded India. Just before a great battle near Delhi he deliberately massacred 10,000 prisoners, so as not to be hampered by their presence. Victory followed him everywhere and he returned to Samarkand laden with the plunder of northern Hindustan. But he could not rest, and the following year he launched an army against the Seljuk Turks, who then occupied Asia Minor, and in a series of brilliant actions temporarily broke their power. The Byzantine emperor at Constantinople acknowledged him as his overlord and the ruler of Egypt hastened to concede his superiority. In A. D. 1404, when he withdrew from western Asia to Samarkand, he could fairly claim to have waged the most successful war of conquest of which history has preserved any record. But he was not content. China had thrown off the yoke which had long been placed upon her, and Timur resolved to replace it. His ambition seems, indeed, to have been satisfied at nothing short of universal dominion, for although he was now sixty-eight years of age, he began to form his plans on a colossal scale for the conquest of the Eastern empire. Death ended his designs for he passed away in A. D. 1405 while on his eastern march.

Timur seems to have been almost an ideal type of his age and race. His conduct was worthy of personal courage sublime; his ambition boundless; his executive ability of the highest order; he had a gentle side to his nature, for he encouraged the development of art and science. He made Samarkand, the capital of the Tatar empire, one of the most beautiful cities in the world. In his time it had a population of 100,000, and was a great centre of Mohammedan learning. It has remained the latter, but its population has greatly decreased, although since the occupation of Central Asia by Russia its commercial importance has greatly advanced. Notwithstanding his great abilities and great successes, Timur left nothing permanent behind him. The Tatar race does not seem to have possessed the quality necessary for the maintenance of a lasting political fabric. As one reads the various records of Central Asia, before the nineteenth century, the most striking feature that appears to be the number of dynasties that rose and fell, the number of great empires that were created by the genius of a warrior only to perish as soon as he had passed away. The empire of Timur formed no exception. His made history, but he was the chief actor in a series of wars dramatic in their character and awful in their immediate consequences, than as a genius possessing the capacity for construction, and it cannot be said of him that he laid the foundation of anything that has proved permanent in the history of mankind. "Finger" and "finger" are types of a barbarism which seems to have passed away.

PSYCHIC RESEARCH

Sir Oliver Lodge is a man of science, and consequently what he may say on any topic is well worthy of consideration. Possibly it may not be more valuable, in point of fact, than what other people say, but when he tries an experiment it may be assumed that he is endeavoring to make the construction of it as free from the possibilities of error as they can be made. Therefore, when he tells us that he has conversed with a disembodied spirit, we may safely conclude that his statement is not something that can be disposed of with a sneer. We are under no obligation to believe that Sir Oliver's conception is beyond all question—we observe that the Secretary of the Society of Psychical Research does not think so, but since he is a man whose conclusions on other subjects would be regarded as possessing much authority, we can hardly dismiss what he says on this one as utterly unworthy of consideration. He tells us that he has conversed through a medium with three persons who are dead, two of them being among the founders of the Society of Psychical Research. It will strike people as very reasonable that, if it is possible for the dead to communicate with the living, a man who assisted in the organization of a society devoted to investigating phenomena of a spiritual kind, would naturally endeavor to demonstrate the truth of the principles to the exclusion of which he had devoted much attention while living. The persons with whom Sir Oliver thinks he was able to converse were F. H. W. Myers, a very prominent writer in his lifetime; Mr. Edmund Gurney and Dr. Richard Hodgson, the last two among the founders of the society. Mr. Gurney is said to have given some account of existence after death in his case, following death there was "an obscuration of consciousness." We quote:

"The period of oblivion was unusually long with me. There was no link between my utter unconsciousness of things of earth—the last thing I felt was the touch that closed my eyes, and the passage to take the truth now occupies my mind. The transit was absolutely unknown to me—and I am not conscious of a return journey, as it were, when I communicate in this way. At least, I am not conscious of strain and effort, but I cannot note the stages of the way." This communication was a written one; but the writer of it said the use of a medium is "like entraining a message on which infinite importance depends to a sleeping person."

The difficulty of communication was thus explained:

"The nearest simile I can find to express the difficulties of sending a message—is that I appear to be standing behind a sheet of frosted glass, which blurs sight and deadens sounds—dictating feebly to a reluctant and somewhat obtuse secretary. A feeling of terrible impotence burdens me—I am so powerless to tell what means so much. I cannot get into communication with those who would understand and believe me. You need much training before you can ever begin to help me as I need to be helped, and I do not know how that training is to be arranged for."

Each reader must judge what value is to be attached to all this. It is not unlike what it might be expected that a disembodied spirit would communicate, if there are disembodied spirits, and they can communicate with living people. It is the sort of information which Sir Oliver Lodge or any other intelligent investigator would expect to get. Whether there is a means by which such an investigator could unconsciously convey his thoughts to a medium, we do not know. If there is, the process is as mysterious as the explanation offered by Sir Oliver. If not more so. We do not solve problems by inventing new names for them. We do not disprove the existence of mysteries by professing to believe that they do not exist. At the present stage of the inquiry it would be premature to accept any explanation as established beyond cavil. We speak now from the standpoint of the outsider and disinterested observer. If, however, it shall be established as a matter of fact, in some of the ways in which we have said, that there is a conscious life after death, the effect upon mankind can hardly be otherwise than profound. When the future existence is only a matter of belief, the human mind cannot grasp it, except by a vague comparison with present conditions. If it is ever proved, the investigations of Sir Oliver Lodge prove, if they can be accepted as reliable, it may become the dominant factor in influencing the conduct of men.

Famous Frenchmen of the Eighteenth Century

(N. de Bertrand Lugnin)

LA FAYETTE

Unscrupulous men, who hoped to gain by the demolition of France, now began to use their influence against La Fayette to undermine his popularity and to oppose his authority. He was called before the Assembly on the trumped up charge of having wished to induce his colleague, Marshal Luckner, to march upon Paris. The charge was not sustained but the feeling against the General began to be very bitter through the vast majority of the people were still with him. "The real crime of La Fayette," said Jean de Bry, "his having wished to oppose a haughty minority when Marie Antoinette hoped secretly for aid from her brother Joseph II, whose army was every day getting nearer the frontier. Nevertheless she realised so truly the danger that threatened the king that she had a padded waistcoat made for him to wear in order to protect his royal person from the blow of a furtive weapon."

On the 10th of August the municipality of Paris formally accused the king of causing strife in the nation and demanded his dethronement. The revolutionary army was being organized. All but one body of the Swiss guards were sent to join the army, and only a small portion of the National Guard determined to stay by the king and defend him. The populace was hourly growing more excited, urged on by their unprincipled leaders. On the 10th of August the tocsin was rung in the evening and the people marched to the Tuilleries which hereafter was no longer to be the shelter of the unhappy royal family.

Word was brought to the king and it was desired that he and the queen and their children should seek shelter within the Assembly's precincts. This the queen at first refused to do, and Louis XVI, who had slept badly and seemed to have no will one way or the other, went through the ranks of his soldiers, what few remained to guard him, and then returned to the palace, pale and uneasy. A little later the royal family in response to the entreaties of their friends left the Tuilleries and accompanied by their guards, made their way to the meeting place of the Assembly. The devoted Swiss soldiers remained to defend the palace, but when they would have fired against the invaders, the king sent word to use no violence. There was no firing, the king and queen, with their children, exact to try and save their lives in order to use them in the service of the monarch who, so sadly needed befriending. In escaping from the palace some of the Swiss soldiers and many of the brave gentlemen who had offered their aid were massacred. The king, queen and children were taken to the Bastille, but before leaving the king heard the names of many ministers, among others that of Danton, minister of justice, who was a friend of the king, an important part in the direction of affairs. "It is I, who will save the king or will kill him," he said upon taking the oath of office.

The Commune of Paris had now become recognized by the Assembly and it was ordered to guard and lodge the dethroned king, against whom an act of accusation was drawn up. Among all the generals La Fayette stood out as the only one who protested against the selfish persons who had caused the massacre of the 10th of August. He even went so far as to imprison the emissaries who came to him with the manifestation which overthrew the king. But it was quite useless for him to take any stand however high, for the king had gone too far for his influence to effect the decision of the other members. Disheartened and sorrowful La Fayette resigned from the army. He had only just left French soil, when he was arrested in Austria, and conducted from prison to prison until he was finally entombed in the dreary cell at Olmutz where he remained for many long years, but which his religiously minded friends considered a noble gentleman and brave companionship of his wife.

Through the instrumentality of Napoleon he was liberated several years after the most horrible part of the revolution was over, and spoke from the tribune to the members. It was his first speech since freedom from imprisonment, and it was made in response to a demand for a protest against the very fiercely the members who demanded the abdication of his brother Napoleon. La Fayette had lost none of his old eloquence and the hearts of all who heard him were moved by his words when he said "Prince, you are calumniating the nation. It is not for having abandoned Napoleon that posterity will be able to reproach France, but alas, for having followed him to the banks of the Danube, the Rhine, the Moselle, the Meckow? Alas, had she been less constant, France would have saved two million of her children; she would have saved your brother, your family, us all from the abyss into which we are today being dragged without knowing if we will be able to extricate ourselves from it. All the proposals La Fayette made were carried. A little later, after the emperor's abdication, La Fayette offered him a merchant vessel which he had procured in which Napoleon might make a safe passage to America, but the offer was refused.

La Fayette became a party leader and in 1822 put himself at the head of the insurrection. He was named for the place of president of the Republic but he refused to be, as it now is an article of faith, that there is a conscious life after death, the effect upon mankind can hardly be otherwise than profound. When the future existence is only a matter of belief, the human mind cannot grasp it, except by a vague comparison with present conditions. If it is ever proved, the investigations of Sir Oliver Lodge prove, if they can be accepted as reliable, it may become the dominant factor in influencing the conduct of men.

THE STORY TELLER

Bishop Potter did not approve of reckless aim-giving. Once he was stopped on the street by a beggar, as he was hurrying home to his dinner. However, he was never in too much of a hurry to give of his time when there was a possibility of his being of use, so, although he was hungry, and he knew that a savory meal awaited him, he stopped to listen to the man.

"What's the trouble?" he asked.

"Can you help a poor blind man to a night's lodging?" came the trembling voice of the man. "I haven't a penny in my pocket, sir."

The Bishop sized him up for a moment, and noted that he was a rugged-looking specimen, inclined to the Bowery type. One eye was closed, and a patch was over the other. Something attracted the Bishop's attention, and he looked away for a moment, and then, turning quickly back, he caught the beggar in the act of giving a nearby friend a wise wink with closed eyes.

Instantly, the Bishop put his hand in his pocket and drew out a bogus piece of money that some one had passed to him in change during the afternoon. Holding it out toward the man, he said:

"I should give you this particular coin don't you think that my sins would just about suit your affliction?"

Not Against the Rules

After being conducted through an old church by the vergers, a visitor was so pleased with the official's courtesy and information that he insisted on giving him half a crown.

The man shook his head sadly. "Thank you, sir," he said, "but it's quite against the rules."

"I'm sorry for that," said the visitor, about to return the half-crown to his pocket.

"But, added the vergers, "I were to find a coin lying on the floor, it would not be against the rules for me to pick it up!"

Having a Lovely Time

A boy in the State of Dependence Children wrote his father thus: "Dear Papa: We children are having a good time here now. Mr. Sager broke his leg and can't work. We went on a picnic and it rained and we all got wet. Many children here are sick with mumps. Mr. Higgins fell on the wagon and broke his rib, but he can work a little. The man that is digging the deep well whipped us boys with a buggy whip because we threw sand in the machine, and made black and blue marks on it. Ernest cut his finger badly. We are all very happy."—The Argonaut.

J. M. Barrie Stories

Mr. J. M. Barrie, author of "What Every Woman Knows," once told a characteristic story of a lady of his acquaintance who had taken a friend to see one of his plays, says the Westminster. Amazed to hear of this, he lost no time in asking the reason of so eccentric an action. "Oh," she replied, "it's a nice quiet street for the horses." Another of Mr. Barrie's stories tells of a playgoer who, finding it impossible to persuade a lady in front of him to remove her hat, finally remarked: "If you won't take off your hat, my dear madam, will you be so kind as to fold back your ears?"

She Wouldn't Be There

A young lady whose beauty is equal to her bluntness in conversation was visiting a house where other guests were assembled, among them the eldest son of a big manufacturer. The talk turned on matrimonial squabbles.

Said the eligible "part": "I hold that the correct thing for the husband is to begin as he intends to go on. Say that the question was one of smoking. Almost immediately I would show my intentions by lighting a cigar and settling the question forever."

"And I would knock the thing out of your mouth!" cried the impatient beauty.

"Do you know," rejoined the young man, "I don't think you would be there!"

Pater the Misogamist

Walter Pater was an old man at fifty, bald as a coot and grotesquely plain. He loved pictures; but there were two pictures which always gave him pain—the one which he could see any day in the looking-glass. He was not the recluse that some persons have called him, but he did not care for feminine society. He regarded women much as did Dean Swift, who wrote: "A very little evil is valued in a woman, as we are pleased with few words spoken intelligibly by a parrot. You don't approve of marriage; a friend once observed to Pater, 'No,' he replied, 'nor would anybody else if he gave the matter proper consideration. Men and women are always pulling different ways. Women won't pull our way. They are so perverse.'"—Canadian Courier.

That Interview

Mr. Andrew Lang, writing in the Morning Post on Mr. Hall Caine, says: "Imaginary interviews with Mr. Caine were published in which he was mendaciously described as bestowing the most alarming compliments on his own personal charms. Such are the penalties of greatness when it visits our ex-tremities, and nobody has the pluck to refuse, absolutely, to see any interviewer. One British celebrity, let us say Brown, in the hall of a hotel, met an interviewer who was asking for him.

"You want Brown? I am after him, too," said Brown.

"Where is he?"

"Brown mentioned a place about ten miles distant, and had the pleasure of seeing the interviewer hurry to the railway station."

A Changeable Price

A tourist in Brittany came to Quimper, and she found in the place beside the river an old woman selling trinkets.

"What is the price of this?" he asked, taking up an antique ring of silver and sapphires.

"It is for your wife or your sweetheart?" said the old woman.

"For my sweetheart."

"Fifty francs."

"Fifty francs! Nonsense!" And the tourist turned angrily away.

"Come back," said the old woman. "Take it for ten. You've been lying to me, though; you have no sweetheart. Had the ring been for her, you'd have bought it at once without regard to its price."

"I will take it," said the tourist, smiling. "Here are ten francs."

So the old woman wrapped the ring up. "But you haven't a wife, either," she grumbled. "If it had been for her, you'd have beaten me down to five francs. Oh, you men!"

An Odd Proposition

The following United States yarn is retold with the idea that someone may find it worth repeating in the course of the election campaign just upon us in this country.

Major Spear, of Denver, was talking, the other day, about a pair of political tricksters.

"They gave themselves away," he said. "Don't tricksters always give themselves away? It reminds me of the two men who wanted to sell their corpses for dissection."

"These two men, miserably clad, called on the dean of a medical college in New York."

"We are both on the verge of starvation, sir," the spokesman said. "We are well on in years and it is clear that we haven't much longer to live. Would you care to purchase our bodies for your dissecting room?"

"The dean hesitated."

"It is an odd proposition," he muttered.

"But it is occasionally done," said the spokesman in a vague voice.

"We are," said the dean, "might arrange it. What price do you ask?"

"Over in Philadelphia," said the spokesman, "they gave us \$40."

WITH THE POETS

The Great Beyond (By Wellington Dowler)

(The following poem was read at the Simon Fraser Centenary, a New Westminster, by Mr. Dowler.)

This day recalls to mind the man—a valiant Scot, was he,
Who blazed a pathway through this land from mountain pass to sea.
Explore the wilds which never before the feet of white men trod,
And served, more nobly than he knew, his country and his God.

No minister transept shrines his bones, or guards their last repose;
Unheeded of the summer's heat, or winter's chilling snows
They rest beneath a robe of green which wraps a gentle mound,
Beside the dust of wife and kin, in Cernwall's burial-ground.

The night wind whispers o'er his grave her secrets of the past,
Above the stars stark look down through spaces deep and vast.
The breath of eve bedews the sward where soft the moonlight creeps,
Near by, the broad St. Lawrence to the ocean grandly sweeps.

So runs the race of man on earth, or prince, or pauper he,
Forever flows the stream of life toward a shoreless sea;
Think you that high empire, and daring quest, and energy sublime,
Shall end our gateway of escape beyond the bounds of time?

Displace an atom of the air, 'tis felt the world around,
Speak to the wind in undertone, the planets hear the sound.
Flash but a thought upon the mind, and lo, new life is born,
And new essents are transformed to waving fields of corn.

And yet no arrow wings its bird unless the bow is bent,
No great achievement ever crowned a life of dull content;
The man of action feels the spur of unattained desire,
It burns uncessant in his breast, like lambent flames of fire.

And undiscovered country lies beyond the sunset's rim,
The voices of its mountain streams are calling unto him,
What though grim perils crowd the way, and ill, immortal is the life of man until his work is done.

Not brave is he who knows no fear, but he whose spirit spurs
The craven thought, his fear subdued, and resolutely turns
His footsteps to the path, his gaze upon the distant goal,
Where glory waits to crown the faith of every noble soul.

Thus Simon Fraser's spirit yearned to view the wonder of the West,
He launched his frail canoe upon the torrent's foaming crest,
And swift as wing of passing bird its waters bore him on,
Through raging cataraacts and floods where canyons gape and yawn.

Fierce, hungry rocks, his fragile bark stood ready to devour,
New dangers rose on either side, and hung on every hour;
Above he saw the shafts of lightning rending heaven's floor,
And heard the solemn echoes of the thunder's awful roar.

The river tribes beset this path with snares on every hand,
Arrayed against his onward course the force at their command,
Withheld the food he craved, refused the aid he sought by day,
Around his camp they stalked at night to plunder or to slay.

Still on he passed, despite his fears, despite his wily foes,
Who strove with energy and might, his journey to oppose;
On, through the storm and stress, the rain and mist, until at last
The gloom and terrors of the way were safely over-past.

Behind—the grand, cathedral towers of earth, majestic
He rose,
On whose eternal, sun-crowned spires the snows of time repose,
Before—he saw the bosom of the great Pacific gleam,
And stood, like one enchanted 'midst the splendors of a dream.

His work was done. The stream he sailed a hundred years ago,
Was destined to embalm his name, long as its waters flow;
Perchance, in some sublimer sphere his noble spirit soars,
And, through illimitable space, The Great Beyond explores.

Fire Wood

Oh be ye the son of a hoary wood, or green young sapling slim,
The ye're hand that falls ye low, it little rocks to him!
O fair young birch with head erect in the rocks to spring
Some day ye'll lie a blackened mass, a fouled, un-sightly thing;
Beech-wood, pine-wood, in ye go, some early, and some late,
Hurried, scoured, dashed and crashed, to build the fire of fate!

If ye make good brands, doer charliss man ask where
The hewn good grew,
He takes his pride in the roaring flame that means black death to you;
And the driftwood mean on sun-beach dried, crackles and snaps beside
The stately oak now bowed in shame, long years the forest's pride;

Moss covered, brown-gnarled, in ye go, some early and some late,
Carefully laid, for death arrayed, to fan the flame of fate!

Yet have ye a voice, and have ye a soul, when freed
The hewn good grew,
In elfin tongues ye sing on high, till ye reach the gates of light;
Ye cannot die, but invisible, ye dancing come again to the forest dim, to the greenwood fair, safe, safe from the hand of man!

Oak-giant, driftwood, wood-child each, some early and some late,
Ye fly redeemed to the glades ye love from the raging war of fate!

—Fred Allen.

Bros. VICTORIA, B.C. Welcome outside of the city. Should eastern Canada's come as often as in the hands of the... re... is low price... ble has two... op measures... ned and var-... \$9.00... very import-... us show you... Work... THE DRY-... selected wood... has to arms... ong, giving a... of 20 feet. Can... g against the... ail. Purchase... ou will find it... the kitchen... priced, too... 75¢... \$1.25, \$1.50... \$2.00... IRONING... each, 65c, 85c... \$1.00... Large Man-... There... special impor-... ves—the sort... possess on ac-... ture and ex-... a few items... orts and sizes... Pillow Slips... dition, in the... and a splendid... our famous... pair; Coun-... quilts, Towels... Elevator... STYLES... PETS... FERRED... OUR... DEPT... FLOOR... MAKERS... OF... FURNITURE... AND OFFICE... FITTING... That Ar... Bolt...

THE PASSING OF A PIONEER

Joan Olive, Widow of the Late Hon. Robert Dunsmuir, Died Yesterday

FULL OF YEARS AND HONOR

Was Fitting Helpmate to Vancouver Island's Captain of Industry

(From Saturday's Daily)

Joan Olive Dunsmuir, widow of the late Hon. Robert Dunsmuir, died yesterday morning at seven o'clock at her home, Craigdarroch, in this city in the eighty-second year of her age.

Born in Scotland

The late Mrs. Dunsmuir was born in Ayrshire, Scotland, July 25, 1827. Her father was Alexander White, and her mother a daughter of Major Crookes of the British Army.

She married Robert Dunsmuir at Kilmarnock in 1847. Mr. Dunsmuir was a native of Hurford, Ayrshire, and was born in 1825. His father and grandfather were coal masters in that country.

Mr. Dunsmuir came out to Canada with her husband, arriving at the coast in 1851. They went first to Fort Vancouver on the Columbia River, where a son of the present Lieutenant-Governor was born.

Mr. Dunsmuir was a man of great enterprise and was interested in nearly every large financial undertaking in British Columbia.

Mr. Dunsmuir was a man of great enterprise and was interested in nearly every large financial undertaking in British Columbia.

Other Activities. Besides the mines at Wellington and Comox, of which he was the sole proprietor, Mr. Dunsmuir was president of the richest man in this province, if not in the Dominion.

Of him the "Biographical Dictionary of Well-Known British Columbians" says: "He was neither a politician nor a statesman, judged by the usual standard of what constitutes a success as such, but he was a very practical, hard-headed and level-headed legislator, who knew what he wanted and usually took the shortest road to its accomplishment."

Character of Deceased

Mrs. Dunsmuir possessed a most excellent judgment in all matters relating to business. Occupied as she was with the bringing up of her large family, through it all she assisted her husband with her advice and cooperation.

It was early in August that a marked change was noted in her health, and she was confined to her bed.

During the earlier development of the coal measures near Nanaimo, the family resided in that city, but when Mr. Dunsmuir entered upon an active political career, they removed to Victoria.

In addition to the children already mentioned, the family included: Alexander White Dunsmuir, since deceased; the late Marion Joan, who married Col. Haughton, of Montreal, formerly of the Channery squadron, and Mrs. Henry Croft, and now resides in Victoria; Emily, wife of Mr. H. E. Burroughs, of Burlington, Norfolk county, England; Jessie, wife of Sir Richard Musgrave, of Turin Capouin, Ireland; Effie, wife of Capt. A. Gould, of H.M.S. Hindustan, now with the Channery squadron, and Maude, wife of Capt. E. F. Chaplin, of Welfort Grange, near Rugby, England.

The general will take place from Craigdarroch, Monday at 2:30 p. m. Services will be conducted in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church at 3 o'clock.

SHIPMASTERS HAVE LICENSES SUSPENDED

Captains of the Chipewea and Sentinel Will Have an Extended Vacation For Thirty Days

Capt. McAlpine, of the steamer Chipewea, and Capt. Henriksen, of the Sentinel, have had their licenses suspended for thirty days by the steamship inspectors, who investigated the circumstances of the collision between the two steamers in Seattle harbor recently.

More Permits Issued

The present month has opened with a decided lull in the building permits on the part of those intending to build. Yesterday permits for buildings aggregating \$20,000 were issued by the building inspector as follows: R. N. Ferguson, for dwelling to be erected on Vancouver street between the corner of the street and the intersection with Johnson street, to cost \$1,400; Arthur Knight, additions to dwelling on South Main street, to cost \$1,200; and John Anderson, dwelling on Fifth street, to cost \$1,500.

HUMBOLETT GOES TO SEATTLE FOR REPAIRS

Left Yesterday Afternoon Under Her Own Steam—Salvage Work Praised

(From Saturday's Daily)

The steamer Humboldt, which was salvaged after the wreck of the Maude of the B. C. Salvage company, was temporarily repaired at Esquimalt yesterday and proceeded at 5 p. m. yesterday for Seattle for repairs.

The utility of wireless telegraphic communication was utilized in many ways in connection with the stranding of the steamer. The B. C. Salvage company's apparatus was used to communicate with the stranding party.

DEPOSITS DECREASING UNDER SCHOOL PLAN

Board May Consider the advisability of Discontinuing the System

Shall the system of school banking inaugurated a little over two years ago in the city schools be discontinued? This is a question which the school board will be called upon to consider in a short time.

Each pupil who wished to deposit money was given a bank book in which every week the amount deposited with the teacher was set down. A register was also kept by the teacher of the scholars' receipts.

For the first year the scheme was regarded as such a success that the Bank of B. N. A. asked the school board to continue the system for another year, which was done.

Just why the children should lose interest in the scheme, which appeared to appeal strongly to them at first, is not certain. The teachers state that many of the scholars were pretty regular depositors of their small amounts until just before Christmas, or the holidays, when they would draw their savings, and many parents were apparently indifferent as to whether the children, once they had succeeded in getting a few dollars, should keep the money in the bank or spend it as their fancy dictated.

deposits with the teacher diminished until in one school the total amount out of an enrollment of 120—but \$2.15 has been deposited since the beginning of the year. It is difficult to figure recently furnished by the board to the board. These show that in the past nine months the amounts deposited by the pupils in the various schools of the district are as follows: South Park, \$118.88; Boys' Central, \$270.91; Girls' Central, \$102; Spring Sides, \$100; Victoria, \$85; North Ward, \$2.15. The Hills and Rock Bay schools are not reported.

TRANSPORT PASSENGER TRAFFIC IS GROWING

Returns for Nine Months Show Increase of Twenty-Five Per Cent

Passenger traffic on the local lines of the B. C. Electric Company for the first nine months of the year shows a considerable increase over the corresponding month a year ago.

Table showing monthly passenger traffic returns for the B.C. Electric Company from January to September 1908, comparing 1908 with 1907.

INFLUENCE OF MANUAL TRAINING IN YOUTH

How Parents Regard Results of Education Given in Local Schools

Of the excellent exhibits made at the recent fair by the school children of the city that of the manual training department was probably the one which attracted the most favorable comment.

Another parent expresses himself, while still another declares that it is the "best possible training for the boys of this province like British Columbia," and the moral effect of the training impressed itself upon a parent who was of the opinion that the best work was being done towards solving the "hooligan" question.

One fond parent declared that "my boy made a wheelbarrow at home, did his own work, and would not sell it for \$5. He dreams about manual training."

Mr. Waddington states that several parents commented on the noticeable improvement in the character of their boys after taking manual lessons, remarking that they did their daily duties at home more willingly and found other little jobs to do on their own initiative which hitherto they had never thought of.

NEW PRINCESS TO BE FLYER

Made Good Record in Speed Trials Heavily Weighted For the Run

EXPECTED TO DO BETTER

Mariners Consider New C.P.R. Liner Has Big Margin of Speed

The performance of the steamer Princess Charlotte in making a mean speed of twenty knots an hour with a good margin during her six hours' trial run in the Strait of Juan de Fuca, is received with a great deal of satisfaction by local shipping men.

The Princess Victoria has made a mean speed of 22 1/2 knots an hour, and the new vessel is considered much faster. Of the world's fastest mail passenger steamers the new Ben-my-Chree of the Liverpool-Liverpool line is at the head of the list with a speed of 25 1/2 knots an hour.

It is the extra knots which prove the most expensive in fast steamers of the type of the Princess Charlotte. The cost of speed on the Atlantic has been worked out on the performance of the Cunard liner Lusitania by Mr. Thomas Bell, of the famous Clyde firm which built her, Messrs. John Brown & Co., Ltd. This cost is due more to the great power required for the speed than to any lack of efficiency in the turbine machinery.

H. M. S. ALGERINE IN ESQUIMALT DRYDOCK

Being Repaired by the B. C. Marine Railway Company—Shearwater to Re-Commission

H. M. S. Algerine, which recently returned from her first cruise in Bering sea and is to proceed on a South Sea cruise, is in the dry dock at Esquimalt, undergoing repairs and general overhauling. The work is being done by the B. C. Marine Railway company of Esquimalt.

September Timber Returns

The timber licenses issued for the month of September amounted to \$120,632.90. The total for the month is \$1,740 and penalties \$1,525, or a total of \$147,638.90.

Takes Officials North

The steamer Princess May, Capt. McCleod, which sailed for northern B. C. ports and Skagway last night, will carry a party of officials of the Grand Trunk Pacific, fifteen in number, including Messrs. Hayes and Smithers, to Prince Rupert. The passengers booked here included L. Le Page, Mrs. Ewers, Rev. Collinson and wife and T. Lee.

Poultry Show

It has been decided that the annual Victoria Poultry and Pet Stock association show will be held from the 26th to the 28th of January. W. H. Denny, of New York, an authority of international reputation, has been selected to act as judge, while Thomas Wilkinson will distribute the winning prizes among the exhibitors.

B. C. Land Surveyors

The board of examiners of the Corporation of British Columbia Land Surveyors will be in session during the whole of next week. About thirty applicants are presenting themselves for the preliminary and final examinations.

Dr. Fletcher's Movements

Dr. Fletcher, of Ottawa, the Dominion entomologist who visited Dunsmuir on Wednesday, for the purpose of examining the local orchards, left for Nahaimo this morning, and when he returns he will be accompanied by a party of officials of the Grand Trunk Pacific, fifteen in number, including Messrs. Hayes and Smithers, to Prince Rupert.

VICTORIA'S QUALITY STORE Before Buying GROCERIES Write us for prices and we can save you money. Mail Orders receive our best attention. COPAS & YOUNG P. O. Box 48. VICTORIA, B.C.

Northern Interior of B.C. Miners and prospectors going into Tolkus, Omenica or Inginesa Camps will find a full stock of mining tools, camp outfits and provisions at my general store at Hazelton, which is the head of navigation on the Skeena River and headquarters for outfitting for above points. R. S. SARGENT, HAZELTON, B. C.

We Have Just Received a Carload of Lorain Ranges DO YOU NEED A RANGE? The Lorain is a work of art. Do not fail to see a Lorain. Let us tell you about its merits. And you will enthuse with us. B. C. Hardware Co., Ltd. Corner Broad and Yates Street Post Office Box 683 Phone 82

Genuine Columbia Ten Inch Discs ONLY 50c WHILE THEY LAST All brand new and the very latest and best titles. CASE AGAINST V. T. & S. HEARD IN CHAMBERS FLETCHER BROS. 1231 Government Street City's Legal Advisers Propose a Speedy Way of Settling Litigation

NOTICE RAYMOND & SONS 613 PANDORA STREET New Designs and Styles in all kinds of Polished Oak Mantels All Classes of GRATES English Enamel and American Onyx Tiles Full line of all fireplace goods. Lime, Portland Cement, Plaster of Paris, Building and Fire Brick, Fire Clay, etc., always on hand.

The Sprott-Shaw BUSINESS UNIVERSITY VANCOUVER, B. C. Offers a Choice of 2 to 4 Positions To every graduate. Students always in Great Demand. Commercial, Printing, and Gregg Short-hand, Telegraphy, Typewriting (on the six standard makes of machines), and languages, taught by competent specialists. H. J. SPROTT, P.A., Principal. H. A. SCRIVEN, B.A., Vice-President. L. M. ROBERTS, Gregg Short-hand. H. G. SKINNER, Pitman Short-hand.

THE LADIES OF METHOENOME are giving their annual Harvest Home festival and dance on the 7th October. The proceeds to be donated to the Methodist church. Doors open at 8:30. Admission, gentlemen, \$1.00, ladies, 50c.

Young & Company

Beautiful High-Class Hosiery

It is possible to be rich, and it, too? Careful attention in Canada.

T-ORM

robe

B.C.

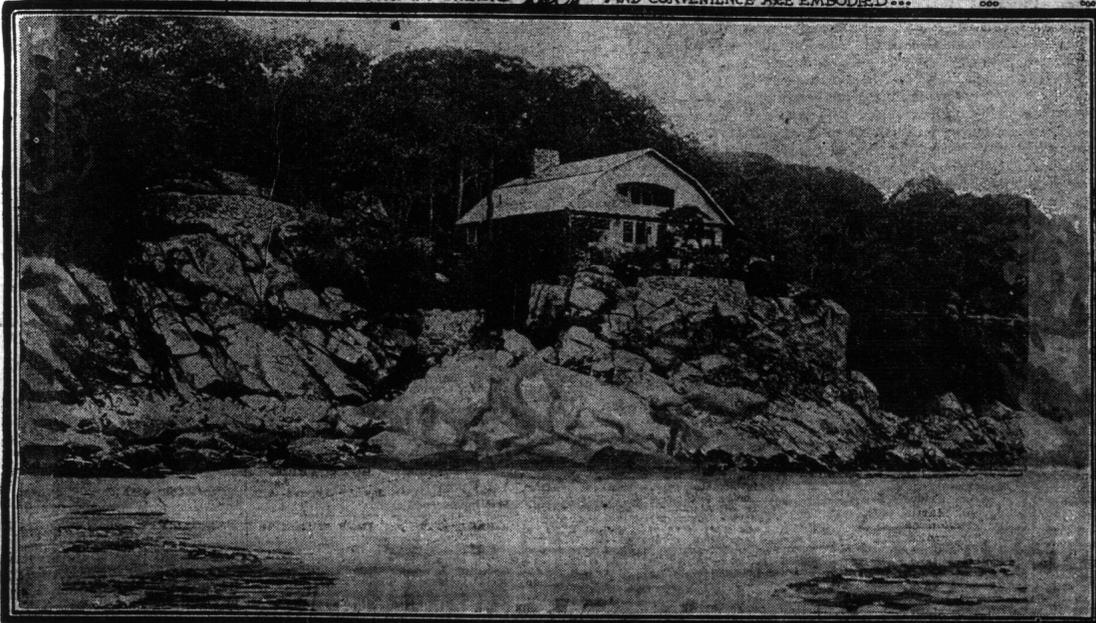
THE VOGUE of the BUNGALOW



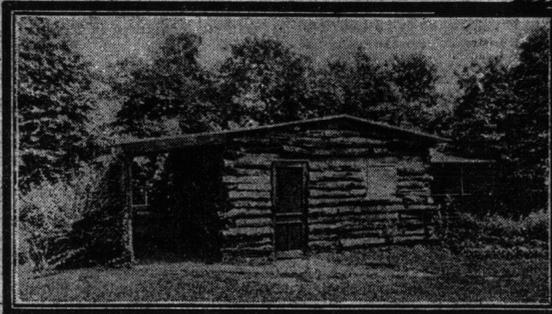
A STRIKING BUNGALOW DESIGN IN WHICH THE MASSIVE STONE CHIMNEY BE SPEAKS WARMTH AND CHEER.



AN ATTRACTIVE LITTLE SHINGLED BUNGALO, IN WHICH COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE ARE EMBODIED.



A NEW ENGLAND BUNGALOW



SEVEN HUNDRED OLD RAILWAY TIES TRANSFORMED INTO A BUNGALOW

cheaper than anything which has to be brought over the Rockies.

In the bedroom furnishings many pretty effects may be gained by chintz and figured muslins. A color scheme that would be very hard to carry out, with silks and velvets, can be easily obtained with white muslin edged with a flowered India print.

Of the many attractive materials and colors that have been recently placed upon the market, the most practical and decorative is the India print cotton with bold design in colors on a white ground. This artistic material is heavy, hangs beautifully and has the additional recommendation of being washable. Another advantage that it possesses is that of being inexpensive and needing no lining. Durable, cleanly, cheap and decorative, it is an ideal material for draperies. It also stands the mists of mountain and sea. The design and colors are scarlet bamboo on a white ground; yellow on a white ground; blue on a yellow ground. The design is bold, showing the jointed stalks and spiky leaves gracefully twined as they shoot upward. This material may also be had in a variety of other patterns of Japanese character.

Living-room and dining-room decorated with this material, one green and white and the other scarlet and white—or one blue and white instead of the green—would furnish two rooms of a simple bungalow very artistically.

A bungalow can be furnished comfortably and artistically for about \$500 if nothing is selected but the simplest furniture. The local carpenter's aid should first be invoked; he can nail up tiers of shelves in the living-room for books, in the dining-room for china, in the kitchen for utensils, and in the bedrooms for dressing tables and washstands. Having thus got rid of the most expensive part of the furnishing, it remains only to purchase beds, seats and tables. A large roll of matting will cover the floors of living-room, dining-room and bedrooms, and will certainly last one season; rugs of any quality will, of course, look well; but in case they have to be purchased, rag, jute or Japanese rugs can be bought for comparatively small prices; and these should accord in color with the hangings of each room. Durable carpet in plain colors can be purchased for \$1.00 a yard, and square rugs can be made of this, with border.

We will suppose that each room is lighted by two double windows, each two feet by three. These should be hung with dotted muslin inner curtains and outside curtains of

and if it be used as a breast-plate like a steel cuirass it will put a different face on modern warfare. The French Government has tested the new armor, and reports that it has four or five times the resistance of chilled steel and is invulnerable to rifle bullets. The equipment is not heavier than a cuirass and costs half as much. Of his own observation in this matter Mr. Stead writes as follows in the London Daily Chronicle:

"I have myself witnessed experiments which go to prove that the soldier provided with this new armor can expose himself to the fire of modern rifles, at a distance of one hundred yards, and suffer as little from their fire as if he were being assailed by pea-shooters. This is true, not merely of the bullets which are at present used by the armies of the world, but even of the new bullet with which all governments are furnishing themselves in hot haste. The new bullet, that has not yet been issued for use in actual warfare, is largely composed of steel, and its sharp point tears its way through iron and steel, against which the ordinary surface bullet beats in vain. The regiment arrayed in this armor of proof, and marching up to within one hundred yards of the enemy, suffers no more damage from a mitraille of steel bullets than if it were marching through an ordinary hailstorm."

As the majority of men in modern armies do not now wear cuirasses, Mr. Stead proceeds to show that the drawbacks of the new defensive device are quite counterbalanced by the advantages. Thus he says:

"Everything that adds to the weight carried by a soldier decreases the mobility of the army, and it will be argued that the gain in invulnerability will be purchased at too dear a price if it were to retard the movements of the troops. But, on the other hand, the experience of mankind in ages when war was the ordinary occupation of able-bodied men, shows that the temptation to cover the body with armor of proof is irresistible. Soldiers are always disposed to purchase invulnerability at the expense of mobility. It is obvious that a thousand men whom no bullets could hurt, who could only march two miles an hour, could give points to vulnerable antagonists even if they could march at twice their speed."

While there has been a tendency to depreciate the utility of cavalry in modern warfare, and Kaiser William has been laughed at for ordering his cavalry to charge at imaginary



"ANOATOK" THE HOME OF WIND

"I'm going to build a bungalow. A bing-bang bungalow. A creper-curtained bungalow with room for three or four."

"I'm going to build a bungalow. A bing-bang bungalow. A cedar-shingled bungalow beside a rippled shore."

AND this is the burden of their song today, of all those from the north, east, south. Yes, even from the west, who come to Victoria to live. They all are looking for a bungalow. Every man jack of them—the farmer from the Okanagan, the wheat grower from Manitoba with money in his pocket and longing in his eye, the shrewd real estate agent from Oregon; yes, even the Jap who opens his tea garden, have one hope in common—to build a bungalow. And why? Because, above all others the bungalow has one quality that makes it the home for the homeless, its simplicity.

But do not misunderstand, and picture the homeless to mean a lot of orphans or old women. To put it more exactly—the temporary homeless—are they to whom the bungalow appeals. They come here tired from a long railway journey, their weariness increases with the prolonged stay at hotel or boarding-house and they finally reach the climax of their woes and the limit of their endurance. After a house hunt begins in patient plodding and ended in fruitless despair. Then it is that they take up the refrain, "I'm going to build a bungalow," and they get busy and build one.

Here in Victoria this is not hard to do; for there are builders by the dozen, ready and eager to put up a house for any amount from \$1200 to \$20,000. And what is more, they will begin work for the small sum of \$500 down, the rest in monthly payments, of as low as \$15. Of course the interest is a mere item to be mentioned in passing, often whispered in fact, and it is only the shrewd business head that realizes exactly what a \$3,000 bungalow will cost when paid for on the installment plan at 7 per cent interest. And the Victoria builders are shrewd business men—some of them. But we are getting away from our story.

After the builder has been called and the site chosen, comes the question of the kind of a bungalow wanted. There is a large variety and every taste can be satisfied. Yet to be truly artistic the bungalow should be built of some material that would harmonize with its surroundings. This plan is feasible when the owner has money enough or when he is so fortunate as to procure a site that will require inexpensive building material such as a spot in

the woods, where the trees are at hand to furnish the building logs.

In Victoria, for instance, fancy the perfect bungalow that could be built on any of the numerous roads that follow the water front. A bungalow with a foundation of stones, and walls of brown shingles to blend with the seaweed and dark soil. Or again, in one of the more cultivated sections, what an artistic bungalow of rough-caste in the style of the old Spanish Adobe houses, with a roof of green shingles to match broad, smooth lawns, could be put up at little expense.

The visitor to Victoria who takes even the casual birds-eye view of the city from the lofty seat of a tally-ho at once remarks on the great number of pretty bungalows. These are mostly the buildings of the last few years; for, truly, it is a curious contradiction that the bungalow, a home of individual taste, should be so popular in Victoria, the city of convention. But popular it is, and deservedly so.

There is no home that gives so great a chance for freedom and fresh air. All the rooms being on one floor, the house work is greatly minimized, and since one of the artistic necessities of a true bungalow is plenty of surrounding land, the amount of air that circulates through the house is increased. Speaking of surrounding land, it is a pity that the builders of Victoria are beginning to cut up their lots into smaller and smaller bits. Old residents can remember the city with not a house but boasted its lawns, its flower and vegetable gardens. Now the craze for something, probably money, is crowding the houses closer and closer until it is no exception to see, yes, even a bungalow, with only a tiny patch of land in front and none on the side, so that the

residents, instead of looking out upon growing things, are obliged to watch the domestic operations of their neighbors—or pull down the shades.

To return to the advantages of the bungalow. It affords a larger opportunity for individual taste in interior decoration than any other style of house. The outside must be kept simple, so that whatever adornment there is, appears on the inside. Yet this must not be ornate in any sense. Much of the charm of bungalow life is taken away by over-decoration. The straight lines should be kept as much as possible, upholstered furniture avoided, heavy draperies tabooed and everything chosen to give an effect of open-hearted, cordial hospitality. Nothing goes so far to attain this effect as the fire place built of stone, pinker brick, or tile. This should be big and is more artistic when a large part of the chimney is visible. Of course wood is more preferable as a fuel but here in Victoria, where so many houses are built without furnaces, it sometimes becomes necessary to burn the coal, dirty though it is.

Next to the fireplace in importance is the furniture, which must be homelike and simple. Spindle-leg chairs and unsteady lamps have no place in a bungalow. Chippendale would have gone bankrupt had this type of home existed when he supplied the public demand. The most popular furniture is the Mission, for this gives the desired straight lines, comfort and simplicity. Settees, broad arm chairs, solid tables, and shelves of all descriptions are always found in the bungalow. Wicker and willow furniture are also correct, for they are fresh and inviting. Here on the Pacific coast it is also well to use the bamboo furniture, which may be obtained so much

some bright hue or artistic design. Sills or shelves, inside or outside, should be added for potted plants or window boxes.

I need not here rehearse the definition of a bungalow, nor trace its development from the summer homes of distant India to its adaptation to the cold climates of America. A detailed study of the changes and transformations presented by this evolution would not be brief. It is quite sufficient for our present purpose to remember that the evolution has been accomplished, and that the bungalow today is a dwelling of a definite type that has been adapted to almost every possible climatic condition and almost every need. This is really the important thing; the steps by which this end was reached belonging more to the archeology of building than containing any facts of present useful availability.

But because the bungalow has moved away from its primitive form does not destroy the integrity of the modern bungalow. Word-purists may, indeed, argue to the contrary, although the point is of quite unimportant consequence. The great fact is that we have a bungalow type, a type almost invariably recognizable at a glance. It is true that the temptation to move away from the simplicity of the primitive type is sometimes too great to be put on one side; and in this lies the greatest danger of our modern bungalow building; or that an ornate structure be designed to take the place of the dwelling whose primitive conception is simplicity of the simplest.

A NEW AGE OF ARMOR

Mr. W. T. Stead thinks that armor is certainly about to be revived in the military forces of Europe, says the Literary Digest. A bullet-proof substance has been discovered;

armies which, if real, would mow them down with machine-guns and long-distance rifles, the new armor would justify the use of the horse in battle. On this point Mr. Stead observes:

"Of course, such an immense revolution as would be involved by a reversion to armor will not be brought about all at once. The first to feel the influence of the new discovery will be the cavalry and artillery. The practice of wearing the cuirass has lingered to this day in most armies, even when the cuirass was utterly useless against rifle bullets. The fact that a cuirass has now been invented that would enable cavalry to charge right up almost to the muzzles of their enemy's guns without any danger of being wounded or killed by the most murderous fire, will not only check the movement in favor of discontinuing the cuirass, but will lead to its introduction as an indispensable part of the armor of both horse and rider. Even if the armor of the future is confined to the breastplate, it will enormously reduce the area exposed to the enemy's fire. The old practice of wearing greaves on the legs would be revived, and the war charger would also be provided with a modern substitute for the old coverture of chain-mail fitting tightly to the head and neck, and falling loosely over the body. It would not be necessary to make the new armor-plate so thick or heavy to turn a bullet at two yards. A very much lighter armor-plate would be quite sufficient to stop a bullet at what is now regarded as the deadly range of 300 to 500 yards. The introduction of armor would tend to give increased importance to the cavalry, which some authorities at one time believed would never again be employed in face of the rapid fire of breech-loading rifles."

The Late Henri Julien—One of Canada's Artists



THE death of Henri Julien, which occurred suddenly in Montreal on September 18, removed one of the leading Canadian artists. Julien's claim to that title is undisputed, although such was the modesty of the man that his work has never received the wide recognition which it deserved.

But the loss in his death is not to be viewed in the light of a disaster to Canadian art alone. The gentle personality of the man had endeared him to hundreds of men who met him in his capacity of newspaper artist, and each of these friends feels a deep personal loss in his demise.

The profession of a newspaper artist was chosen by Julien long years ago, when he gave up lithographing to seek a wider field for his genius, and he remained in his chosen profession to the end. He might have gone far as a painter had he cared to sacrifice his native Quebec and go to New York or Paris in response to the many flattering appeals which reached him from time to time. But he felt that in Montreal he was filling a place worthy of his talents, and with the deep love of home that marks the French-Canadian, he gave his best efforts to Canada. For years the head of the great art department of the Montreal Star, he did indeed fill an important role. P. G. Matthews, now connected with a London illustrated paper, and ranking high among British black and white artists, was a pupil of Julien's, and for years worked under him on the Montreal Star. Arthur Racey, the cartoonist, was another member of the staff.

While best known to the newspaper world by his sketch work, Julien was, when he pleased, the incomparable cartoonist. It is not generally known that "The Bytown Coons," the famous political series that set the country in a roar a few years ago, was the product of Julien's facile pencil. It is doubtful whether any humorous series has ever won wider recognition in Canada. His wonderful gift of portraiture was widely recognized, and a full collection of his work in that direction would be a fairly complete history "in line" of Canada's leading men. In watercolors, too, Julien excelled. His knowledge of French-Canadian character and legend supplied him with themes for his paintings, and it will be long before his people find a better interpreter.

As a man, Julien was quiet, affable, and modest. The humblest reporter who went out with Julien to cover a story found in him an immediate friend. He had a fund of quiet humor that was irresistible, and the quaint French-Canadian accent which clothed his expression made his jokes doubly amusing. His newspaper portraits were so accurate that persons who did not desire publicity dreaded his appearance in a court room. One time a celebrated case was going on, involving the money-lenders of Montreal, and the Star wanted a portrait of a certain lady who was mixed up in the case. Julien went to the court-room, and tried to get her features, but the lady noticed the sketch-book and at once held up her muff to conceal her face. Nothing daunted, Julien passed his book and pencil to a reporter beside him and went out. A few minutes later he was behind a pillar on the opposite side of the room, sketching industriously, while the lady kept her face screened from an utterly inartistic reporter. Incidents of this kind were many in his career, and each one furnished Julien with material for a quaintly told anecdote. But a fuller appreciation of Julien is taken from the Montreal Star, the paper with which he was connected for so many years. It is as follows:

Henri Julien, Canada's foremost pen and ink artist, and a notable figure of that little group of men who today form the art coterie of the Dominion, is dead.

Death came to Mr. Julien under circumstances particularly distressing, the end coming with dramatic suddenness. Mr. Julien was at the corner of St. James and St. Francois Xavier streets at a quarter to six o'clock. He had just crossed from the Post Office and was proceeding to complete arrangements for a little holiday he was to have for the week end. When opposite the office of the Canadian Pacific Railway, he stopped, threw his hands high over his head, and fell forward to the path. He struck on his face, the contact cutting open his cheek. When passersby stooped to aid him, there was a slight movement of his hands, and he was moaning. Ambulances were called for and those of the General and Notre Dame hospitals responded. The surgeons on their arrival, prompt as it was, were too late. Mr. Julien was dead.

Mr. Frank Murphy, a son of Mr. "Pete" Murphy, was on the walk just beside Mr. Julien as the latter fell and described the circumstances related in the foregoing. These particulars were also corroborated by Mr. Fred Lydon, who is employed in the railway ticket office, and who saw the occurrence through one of the windows.

The hour was one at which the streets were thick with workers hurrying homewards from their places of business, and the sight of a body prone on the path, naturally attracted considerable attention, and in a couple of minutes there was an immense throng about the place. The ambulance surgeons could not remove the body and the morgue ambulance

was sent for. It arrived fifteen minutes later and in it the body was taken away. Meanwhile a policeman guarded the body.

Some friends of Mr. Julien and some of the members of the Star staff identified the body, but as the Julien home on St. Denis street was then closed owing to the absence from Montreal of the family, the body was taken to the Morgue.

Today the remains were taken to Mr. Julien's late residence, 875 St. Denis street, and the funeral will take place from there to St. Jean Baptiste church.

Mr. Julien's family resided in St. Rose during the summer and Madame Julien and the children were there when Mr. Julien was in Montreal.

Eight children, seven being girls, survive Mr. Julien. The one son is twelve years of age and was at school.

Mr. Julien had been at work at the Star during the day and in last evening's issue some of his most recent sketches appeared. It had been arranged for him to go to the dinner last night given by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association.

While Mr. Julien had not been in the best of health, there was nothing to indicate that any serious crisis was impending. Apoplexy was evidently the cause of death. Mr. Julien's father had lived to be seventy-eight and the family was a healthy one. Mr. Julien was a lover of the out-of-doors life and a firm believer in physical hygiene. He was at home in the woods and he was an ardent fisherman. He was a strong swimmer and took considerable exercise in the open air.

In the art world Mr. Julien possessed qualifications which made him superior to any black and white artists in America; indeed, there are few if any men who possessed the craftsmanship of this Canadian. He was thoroughly conversant with every aspect and every phase of newspaper illustration. Not only could he make the drawing for the illustration, but he could, if necessary, make the plate for the cut. He was a master of every form of known engraving processes and was also qualified for stone work and general lithography. This knowledge, coupled to his skill with pen and pencil secured for him a position rarely attained by any man. But Mr. Julien had other qualities, he was skilled with brush and palette, and those so fortunate as to possess his works in oils and water color at

Canadian types, are indeed rich in art treasures. No man knew the habitant type as did Henri Julien, and to a truthful brush he added a sympathy which gave breath and distinction to some notable works. Mr. Julien's oil work is not widely known to the public. He was not a man to produce for display in exhibitions, and his work was only occasionally seen in the Art Gallery. The two most striking canvasses shown by him in Montreal were "Crossing the Ice," and "La Chasse Gallerie," the latter a bold and striking conception of the old legend. Mr. Julien was at home in the Province of Quebec in more senses than one. He knew the real people, the people of the country, he knew their stories and he thoroughly sympathized with them and understood their character, their hopes and aspirations. So he was in a position to place them on canvas and on bristol board to the very life.

Mr. Julien was born in Quebec. His father was Henri Julien, who had had some experience in the printing and lithographing business, and who ended his days as a prosperous merchant in St. Timothee.

Mr. Julien was educated in the schools at Quebec, and when sixteen years of age came to Montreal and entered the engraving firm of the late George E. Desbarats. This firm then published periodicals known as "The Canadian Illustrated News," "L'Opinion Publique," and "The Hearstone," afterwards known as "The Favorite." After working in various engraving departments, Mr. Julien began to draw, and his sketches appeared in those papers. In 1871, when the first expedition of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police proceeded on the Red River expedition, Mr. Julien accompanied it as an artist, and his art work, which appeared in Montreal, was the first to be done of that great country. His sketches of the Indians and the life of the plains were wonderful portraits and attracted attention throughout the continent. Mr. Julien related amazing tales of the then great unknown land, and his story of a buffalo hunt at Fort Garry is a classic to the friends and associates to whom he had told it.

After returning to Montreal, he rejoined the service of the Desbarats firm and afterwards, when its interests were taken over by the late Mr. George Burland, Mr. Julien entered the employ of that gentleman.

Mr. Julien had been for twenty-two years

in charge of The Star's art staff, and for ten years previous to joining this paper he had drawn for its pages. He was amongst the first, if indeed, not one of the pioneers, who inaugurated daily illustrated newspaper work. His pen was facile. His portraits were unequalled and he could delineate a man's features with amazing rapidity. A little incident to show his skill. During the visit to Montreal of the justly celebrated Dr. Lorenz, Mr. Julien went to the operating theatre of one of the local hospitals. He made a couple of sketches of the famous surgeon at work. Then he left the operating theatre and was proceeding out when he was stopped by one of the doctors of the staff. This individual was displeased that a newspaper artist should have invaded the operating theatre. He asked Mr. Julien to allow him to see the sketches. Mr. Julien, who had a soul above suspicion, handed the rough drawings to the doctor, who looked at them, then tore the paper in pieces and threw the scraps to the floor. Mr. Julien made no comment, turned on his heel and proceeded from the building. He returned to the office and from memory sketched a drawing, which was a perfect portrait of the great surgeon, and one which attracted the most favorable comment from those who had had an opportunity of seeing Dr. Lorenz.

Mr. Julien was admirable in his skill with the pen. Some men are specialists and can draw one particular class of subjects; but Mr. Julien held the mirror whether the subject was a person, an animal or an inanimate piece of matter. As chief of The Star's art staff, he was endeared to the men under him to an extent that made devotees of them all. His slightest wish was their command. He exercised his influence without the least semblance of harshness or discipline. Of late years he had devoted less of his time to routine newspaper work. He was intensely patriotic, and preferred to live among his French-Canadian friends than better his prospects in foreign lands. There was always a place awaiting him, but he was proof against mere mercenary enchantment.

Henri Julien was a lovable man. He had a cheery word for everybody. He was kindly and sympathetic, and was never heard to speak an unpleasant thought of any man. He was a rare man, a man of charming disposition, honest and honorable and worthy of the warm feelings his fellows expressed towards him.

A Duel of Gambling Between Noblemen

THE struggle between Lord Rosslyn and Sir Hiram Maxim, which was in progress during the last week, is as truly a modern duel as though swords and lances instead of the paraphernalia of gambling were the weapons. One thousand pounds is the stake at issue between these two students of the law of chance, each of whom is equally certain that he has invented a system for breaking the bank. While the stakes are dummy money, the contest as to the infallibility of the systems involved is none the less interesting.

Both these gentlemen have paid several visits to Monte Carlo and have studied roulette there. The outcome of their studies is as different as the poles are wide asunder. Sir Hiram is convinced that the bank must infallibly win. Lord Rosslyn is equally certain that he has invented a system for breaking the bank.

For some time one of the London papers has been conducting a correspondence arising out of the fact that the Monte Carlo Casino last season made a profit of a million francs more than it ever made before. Sir Hiram Maxim, who looks on gambling from a cold, mathematical point of view, joined in the controversy, saying that no system could ever break the bank.

Rosslyn, as all the world knows, is the inventor of a system on which he is more reliant now than he was when, some years ago, he failed to demonstrate its virtues, owing, he said, to inadequacy of capital.

Maxim issued a challenge and Rosslyn accepted it, and the knight and earl are playing each other for £1,000 a side in dummy money.

Rosslyn stipulated in the course of the correspondence that if he took up the challenge it must not cost him more than £25 in real money. Consequently it was arranged that the play take place on a roulette table which, Maxim says, is as perfect as those at Monte Carlo. He calls it his system killer. It was not at first settled whether the scene of operations would be a room in London or Sir Hiram Maxim's residence at Thurlow Park.

As a matter of fact Sir Hiram Maxim and Lord Rosslyn began their unique gambling contest in a Piccadilly club, Sir Hiram conducting the game as played at Monte Carlo. The contest will continue until 5,000 coups have been played, and it is expressly stipulated that, whatever be the outcome of the present test, either side shall be entitled to call for another trial of 5,000 coups.

Lord Rosslyn was at one time loser to the extent of 946 units, representing 4,730 francs, but later retrieved his position somewhat. "We propose to play 5,000 spins," said Rosslyn at the beginning of the contest. "I

hope to win, on the average, two units of 5 francs each on every spin. Sir Hiram and I agreed that it will secure greater care and accuracy if we do not have too many spins a day. I am prepared to have fifty spins an hour and to play either six hours a day, spread over the morning and afternoon, or to have one sitting from 2 o'clock till 7 in the evening.

"Those present are to be limited to persons actually taking part or keeping the records. I do not quite know yet whether, in the event of continued losses early in the game, I will cut them and begin again or continue straight on. Any way, I have great faith in my system, and if I am the loser in the end the amount of my loss will not matter, for my system will have failed."

"Lord Rosslyn is bound to lose," said Sir Hiram, emphatically. "I think his system is certainly a very ingenious one, and if he were playing in earnest at Monte Carlo he would get more fun for his money than many other gentlemen with systems."

"I do not gamble personally. It is simply to me a matter of mathematics. Many people who talk about roulette don't know what it means. For instance, one man I know has what he thinks is an infallible system. The run that he counts on, however, could only occur, by the law of probability, once in 2,147,483,648 times, and he would have to wait more than twenty years for his chance."

"Lord Rosslyn and I are going to do what has never been done before. The play will be carried out exactly as if real money were at stake, and I am arranging for a clear and infallible record to be taken of each spin. That

CUPID IN THE OFFICE—A REVERIE

Dove-tinted, urban-bred, secure,
Nervous self-centered, quite self-cure,
Priestess of Business, Office nun,
And yet her girlhood scarcely done!

That balanced poise of confidence
Is yet young maiden innocence,
Whose deep gray eyes undreaming wait
The woman's dearest boon from Fate.

My reverie, though it vision plain
Her loquacity, can not retain
The radiant smile, with humor fraught,
But quick repressed, as if she thought
It wrong to let her sentiers guess
That Mirth may visit business—
Yet flits it back in utter charm,
As if to smile weren't really harm.

It is that smile which brings surprise
Jumping to my delighted eyes,
And makes my heart so yearn she were
Absorbed in Woman's natural care.

Cupid, though growing gray I be,
Incline her heart, that I may free
Her life from office drudgery!
—From Collier's Fiction Number, September 26.

will be done by a little system of my own. Only it is a system on an entirely different subject from Lord Rosslyn's."

Lord Rosslyn has figured in a number of sensational escapades in Europe. His career has been the subject of gossip on many occasions. Domestic troubles have filled the newspapers several times, at the time his wife brought divorce proceedings against him it being stated that one cause of the estrangement was the fact that the Earl had lost his Countess' fortune in backing his system of breaking the bank at Monte Carlo.

Rosslyn was a confirmed gambler before his marriage and soon after that event the couple began to quarrel about money matters. It was while Lord Rosslyn was trying to recoup his shattered fortunes by making a living on the stage that he met Anna Robinson of Minneapolis, who became his wife.

The Earl, who was born in 1869, was at one time a lieutenant in the Royal Horse Guards, but always had a fondness for the stage, and has appeared in a number of productions. In Paris he did a ballet turn in one of Pineroy's plays which caused much comment. He served Thornycroft at the relief of Ladysmith and also acted as a war correspondent during the hostilities in South Africa. Before he was married to Miss Robinson in 1905 he was married in 1890 to Miss Violet Dyer, from whom he obtained a divorce in 1902 on the ground of desertion.

Miss Robinson, who was regarded as a beauty of the first rank, was a stage favorite, and before her marriage to Rosslyn, which terminated in a divorce in 1907, she was a great favorite on two continents. Her divorce decree permitted her to retain the title of Countess.

STUDY IN THE HAREM

The Turkish ladies are frequently well educated. Many receive instruction from the teachers at the Girls' College founded by the Sultan for young Turkish ladies; they are then educated in the same way as an English girl, and when the time for their emancipation from harem life arrives they will be found ready and equal to take their share in the world's work. A Turkish ladies' paper, with a woman as editor and with women contributors, has been in existence for several years; it informs its readers that "any contribution that is in accordance with Mussulman faith and with Ottoman morals will be gratefully received."—Daily Chronicle.

It is lots more fun for the small boys if a state can just convince the politicians that it is doubtful.

The news of the death of Mr. Julien was a shock to his many friends outside of Montreal. The Star today received messages from the members of the Press Gallery and resident correspondents at Ottawa, and also from members of the profession in the city of Quebec.

The black and white work and the water colors of the late Mr. Henri Julien have long been in demand in circles where his splendid draughtsmanship and his insight into the character of the French-Canadian habitant have been appreciated. Nearly every arlover in Montreal possesses something which is the work of his brush or pen. Mr. Julien's work in all its wide range was eagerly sought for, and most of his pictures were sold long before they were exhibited. Combined with his thorough draughtsmanship and great originality he possessed that most necessary quality for the true artist—imagination. One happy faculty that was of great service to Mr. Julien in his many years of newspaper illustrating was his wonderful faculty of mentally catching a likeness and retaining it almost indefinitely. This enabled him to carry away impressions of scenes which he found it impossible to sketch at the moment, and one of his most interesting drawings that appeared in The Star was the result of this remarkable faculty. Being unable to have access to some sketches he had made on an important occasion, Mr. Julien rapidly re-drew the scene from memory, the portrait of the chief person being not only a splendid likeness, but also full of character, the very spirit of the man being caught and shown.

That Mr. Julien was appreciated by his fellow-artists, a visit to some of the studios the day following his death showed very fully. In each, the sole thought seemed to be regret at the loss of a good comrade, kindly friend, and a confrere who stood high in his profession. Everywhere the excellence of the artist was overshadowed by regret that one of his charming personality, unassuming disposition, and fine character should have so suddenly passed away. Concerning his ability there was but one opinion—that he was as fine an artist as he was a man. As one lifelong friend put it "He was utterly unassuming. He had no great faith in his ability, and if you told him he was capable of very wonderful things, he only laughed at you. He was really great."

"Good comrade and fine artist," was the way in which Mr. Philippe Hebert summed up his appreciation of the late Mr. Henri Julien. "I have known him over thirty years," Mr. Hebert said, "and I cannot say enough of his kindly qualities and his splendid abilities. He had the most original talent among our artists. No one did similar work, no one imitated him. In his Canadian subjects he was quite unequalled, and no one could approach him in the understanding of the Canadian habitant character. He was the most essentially Canadian of all our artists. Moreover he was a poet and had the poetic inspiration. He caught the poetry of river life and of the country generally. He had deep insight and saw profoundly the philosophy of the national character. He did much fine work, but he did not do what he could have done, what it was in him to do, had he had the opportunity. Given the chance and the training that comes to many artists, he would have equalled the best painters of the present day in France. His loss will be felt in a very large circle of friends to whom he had deeply endeared himself."

Mr. Maurice Cullen, R.C.A., expressed the deepest regret at the premature death of Mr. Julien, saying that he was sure he only voiced the sincere sorrow that the occurrence had caused in local art circles in which Mr. Julien was so generally admired and honored. "He was a man whose popularity was undoubted, whose friends were many, and who was never known to possess an enemy," said Mr. Cullen. "He was very widely appreciated both personally and through his work, the latter making him many friends among those who had never had the pleasure of coming under the influence of his gentle kindly nature and broad philosophy. As a newspaper artist he was the greatest of his day. He was endowed with wonderful natural talent, and his drawing was very fine. He was well known for his character studies of habitants and his insight into the life of horses was very marked. I had long begged him," said Mr. Cullen, "to do a set of ten etchings of Canadian habitant life, and had he done these there is no doubt they would have been a great success, both artistically and financially. He had carefully considered the project and had made up his mind to carry it out at some future time. He has done much good work, but there was still greater work for him to do."

Mr. Dyonnet, R.C.A., who has been on terms of intimate friendship with Mr. Julien for over thirty years, said words could not express his profound admiration for Mr. Julien as a man, and his appreciation for him as an artist. "I cannot put either too strongly," said Mr. Dyonnet. "As a man he had many lovely qualities that endeared him to all those who had the honor of his friendship. As a newspaper artist I believe no man in America could do the amount of work that he did and do it with such conscientiousness. As an illustrator he had few rivals and in newspaper work he found his life work. The regret at his life so suddenly cut off will be profound, both among his fellow-artists and all those with whom he has been brought in contact in business or his home circle. His death will leave a void difficult if not impossible to fill."

THE GARDEN
Plant: Hardy
Shrubs, Flowering
Wallflowers, Pansies,
Streams, Pot Narcissus,
Bulbs, in W. Cabbages.
Sow: Corymbosum,
lumen, Corymbosum in



cial green
I have
from fall
bulbs in
the Holl
varieties,
coddling—
plenty of
and joy in
Insects d
roots beg
over-wate
but if you
the heat
die.
There
in growi
allowed t
to ten w
about ten
perly roo
with or w
ture keep
There
market, b
for the w

The k
white na
flowers;
crocuses
in a jard
filled with
be held fi
Nourishm
but after
the plants
larger and
to the wa
grow. M
tablets of
to use.

For e
white na
bulbs. T
tremely
times pro
thirty blo
together
Thanksg
kept back
Chines
the paper
cate; but
ing doubt
to three i
A doz
make an
not bloom
in a roo

In gre
thorough
the garde
or paper
the cone
of a half
be a quick
method.
the cone
plant each
diriere.
and Cz
dozens of
Jonqu
fragrant.
in a bow
at least
crumpled
very fine
all bulbs.
The
All th
do well
one-quar
man hya
soil only
Some
to other
cause th
five-inch
right. E
pet Major
varieties.
Frees
and with
white, w
are perh
quire a
fair degr
ary if pla



THE SIMPLE LIFE



THE HOME GARDEN

GARDEN CALENDAR FOR OCTOBER

Prepare Borders, if not yet done.
Plant: Hardy Border Plants, Alpines, Hardy Biennials, Hardy Climbers, Shrubs, Deciduous Trees, Fruit Trees, Bulbs. And especially—Paeonies, Evergreen Shrubs, Flowering Shrubs, Phloxes, Irises, Carnations, Pansies, Violets, Canterbury Bells, Foxgloves, Wallflowers, Roses, Alliums, Chives, Watercress in streams, Pot Crocuses, Pot Tritonias, Pot Hyacinths, Pot Narcissi, Pot Tulips, Lilies, Anemones, Conifers, Bulbs in Window Boxes; Cabbages, Coleworts, Savoy Cabbages.

Sow: Sweet Peas, Broad Beans, Mushrooms, Cyclops, Corn Salad, Mustard and Cress in heat, Cucumber in heat.

FLOWERS ALL WINTER

It is not during the winter it isn't necessary to be the rich man with his greenhouses and gardener, nor even the moderately rich man, who patronizes the local florists and buys flowering plants at the height of their bloom after they have been brought to maturity in a commercial greenhouse.

I have supplied my home with flowers from fall until spring simply by growing bulbs in a sunny window. I have found that the Holland bulbs and one or two other varieties, unlike most house plants, require no coddling—all they need is half a chance and plenty of water, and they will bring bloom and joy into your house from fall until spring. Insects do not bother them, and after the roots begin to grow there is no danger of over-watering. They can stand a range of temperature between 45 degrees and 70 degrees; but if you forget to water them every day or if the heat becomes excessive they will surely die.

There are two secrets of success, however, in growing these bulbs. First, they must be allowed to root in a cool, dark place for six to ten weeks, being watered at intervals of about ten days. Second, after they are properly rooted they must be placed in a window, with or without sunshine, where the temperature keeps within the above limits.

There are many varieties of bulbs on the market, but I have found only a few suitable for the window garden.

Grow These In Water

The kinds to grow in water are: Paper-white narcissus and Chinese lilies for early flowers; and Dutch hyacinths, daffodils and crocuses for late flowers. All thrive perfectly in a jardinière or deep-dish bowl of water partly filled with sand or pebbles. The bulbs should be held firmly in position by stones at the top. Nourishment of course comes from the water, but after the roots grow, sand or pebbles give the plants stability. The flowers will be larger and finer if a little plant food is added to the water when the flower spikes begin to grow. Most seed stores now offer soluble tablets of plant food that are very convenient to use.

The Best of All

For early flowers I consider the paper-white narcissus the most satisfactory of all bulbs. The large fragrant clusters are extremely grateful. A single bulb will sometimes produce two flower spikes, with about thirty blossoms in all. Three or more planted together make a fine display. They bloom by Thanksgiving when planted early, but may be kept back until Christmas or even later.

Chinese lilies do not last nearly so long as the paper-white, nor is their fragrance so delicate; but they have a delightful habit of coming double and are well worth growing. One to three in a deep bowl are sufficient.

A dozen or more crocuses in a small bowl make an excellent display. Usually they will not bloom, however, unless allowed to grow in a room without direct heat.

Chimneys for Hyacinths

In growing Dutch hyacinths after they are thoroughly rooted in the cellar and placed in the garden window, I cover with a "chimney," or paper cone, about a foot high. The top of the cone must have an opening about the size of a half dollar. Leaves and flower spike will be quickly drawn out of the bulb by this method. When they are several inches high the cone should be removed. It is best to plant each bulb singly in a five-inch pot or jardinière. Gertrude, deep rose; Norma, pink; and Czar Peter, porcelain blue, are among the dozens of good varieties.

Jonquils are golden yellow and delightfully fragrant. They should be planted six or more in a bowl and allowed to remain in the dark at least ten weeks. *Rugulosus* with the crumpled crown is the best variety and it is very fine. For late flowers it is my choice of all bulbs.

The Kinds to Grow In Soil Only

All the varieties which thrive in water also do well in rich garden soil mixed with about one-quarter sand. But daffodils, freesias, Roman hyacinths, and tulips should be grown in soil only.

Some people choose daffodils in preference to other varieties of the narcissus family because they are not fragrant. One bulb in a five-inch or three in a six-inch pot is about right. *Empress*, *Horsfieldii*, *Princeps*, *Trumpet Major*, and *Van Sion* are all excellent varieties; and there are many others.

Freesias are often extravagantly praised, and with excellent reason. The flowers are white, with a yellow blotch at the throat, and are perhaps more delightfully fragrant than any other flowers grown from bulbs. They require a sunny location and will bloom with a fair degree of freedom in January and February if planted early in the fall. Eight bulbs in

a five-inch pot are none too many. It is not necessary to start them in the dark, indeed, they don't like it. They are "Cape bulbs," and Cape bulbs differ from the Dutch bulbs in that detail.

Roman hyacinths are fine for early flowers, each bulb sending up several graceful spikes of fragrant flowers. Unlike Dutch hyacinths the bulbs will rot in water. Plant three bulbs in a five-inch pot.

I have never considered tulips very desirable for forcing in the house. Nevertheless, some of the varieties may be easily grown by those who think otherwise.

None of the flowers or plants shown in this number are "greenhouse specimens." The bulbs were rooted in a cool but frostproof cellar, where they were protected from mice. Except the crocuses all were then grown in a sitting-room heated by a warm air furnace, the temperature during the day averaging slightly under 70 degrees. The crocuses were grown in an unheated spare bedroom.

There was not a day from November 1st to April 10th when some of the plants were not in bloom. And during the holidays we were able to spare for friends many beautiful blooming plants.

If one prefers a number of colors in a single variety a collection of hyacinths will give good results, but, of course, a shorter season of bloom, in both the single and double varieties, the colors range from pure white through blue, rose, pink and yellow to dark red, and will cost from five to twenty cents each.

There really is not much to learn about the cultural directions of these bulbs for indoor bloom. Under the unnatural conditions of an artificially heated house they require an excess of moisture, and they also need light and air.

It is possible to secure uninterrupted bloom from Christmas to Easter with six pots of bulbs. One combination which will accomplish this (and which would cost about 75c) are Chinese lilies, double Roman narcissus, Grand Soleil d'Or narcissus, crocuses, Van Sion narcissus and Princess Marianne tulips.

There are some general directions that apply to almost all the bulbs grown in the house. One thing is to avoid fresh stable manure. If it is not well rotted, use bone meal in the proportion of one part to fifty of soil in the case of the plants that are grown in soil.

It is a pretty safe rule to follow that the strongest looking bulbs will give the best results.—J. H. Spencer, in the Garden Magazine.

CLIMBING FERNS FROM SPORES

The climbing fern (*Lygodium palmatum*) is easily propagated by division of old plants or obtainable, or by spores sown in midsummer in a shallow pan filled with peat loam, and sand in equal parts.

The pan should not be filled quite full, for it is necessary to cover it with a pane of glass to keep the surface uniformly moist, but this must be removed once or twice a day and the collected moisture drained off. Set the pan in a saucer filled with water; this is all the watering that will be necessary until the young ferns appear, when they can be liberally sprayed with water which has been filtered through charcoal. It is better that all water used in the germination of fern spores be filtered. When the young plants have taken root and the prothallus nearly gone transplant them into pots or boxes.

GREENHOUSE CONSTRUCTION FOR VEGETABLE GROWERS

When contemplating the erection of a glass house for vegetable growing, the first question that broadly presents itself is "what is the best kind of a house to build?"

A very good article on greenhouse construction for vegetable growers by J. D. Fraser, Leamington, Ont., is published in the annual report for 1907 of the Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association. From his experience, the following pointers may be gleaned:

1. Greenhouses should be sheltered from the wind.
2. In no case is it advisable, either for defence or protection, to exclude sunlight. "Admit," he says, "every possible ray of sunlight."
3. Discard wood as much as possible.
4. For supports, use gas pipe set in cement.
5. For sash bars and other necessary wood work, cypress is preferred and must be painted.
6. Vegetables, for proper finishing, require a free circulation of air and lots of ventilation.

7. There is not sufficient air in very low houses.

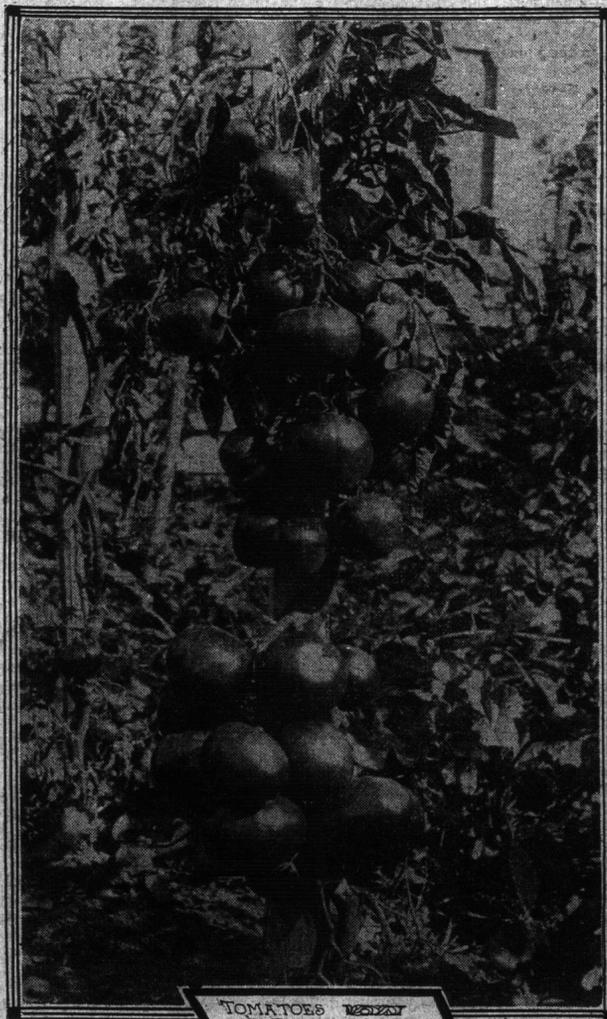
8. Mr. Fraser builds houses with fourteen feet spans; connected in blocks up to 100 feet wide; but for a house only thirty-five to forty feet wide, he prefers a single span.

9. Large houses are easiest to heat.

10. Don't give a man a contract to put in pipes unless you are sure he knows how to do it. "The ordinary plumber doesn't know anything about heating a greenhouse."

As regards nine of the ten pointers quoted from Mr. Fraser's paper, it is needless to refer to any authority, either in support or contradiction. The only one not accepted or that called forth any question from the numerous experts assembled was No. 8 which refers to the width and height of the houses. And this has been just as much a question with florists with whom we have associated for the last fifteen or more years, as it is with the vegetable men today.

Light and Ventilation
There are some plants and flowers that like



TOMATOES GROWN AS THEY ARE GROWN IN VICTORIA

shade and others that thrive better in the sun, but they all want light and air. As the art is not to succeed under glass in the summer when the sunshine and light is in plenty, so much as to produce during the dark days of winter when prices are up and the sun is down the nearest approach to summer out-of-door conditions, we want it in our power to admit every possible ray of light, even if we have to do some shading in the summer months. As regards the construction of the houses for ventilation, as much as is required, should be secured for the summer months with as little increase as possible to the shadow of the sash during the darker days in winter.

Single vs. Connected Houses

Regarding the width of houses, the question of the day seems mainly to be between blocks of comparatively narrow houses of widths ranging from forty to sixty feet. For commercial purposes, the low, narrow, single house has long since become one of the mistakes of the past.

The advantages claimed for separate houses are: (1) The additional light on the first bed facing the south; the houses being placed a good distance apart; (2) the ability to obtain side ventilation; (3) in the colder climates the avoiding of the piling-up of snow in the valleys, especially where the colder temperatures are required to be maintained.

The disadvantages are the extra expenses in a large plant of houses, of the said outside walls and side ventilating, together with the large extra cost per square foot of growing surface for real estate, fuel and boiler plant to heat the same. This has led to the present idea (by advocates of separate houses) of building them extra wide until in a case of a

house 150 feet wide by 500 feet long, a whole block is enclosed in a single span, but in such cases, there is no more advantage as regards side light than would be obtained in a block of narrower houses of the same size.

In such houses, other objections materialize, as, for instance, the large extra amount of end glass to install, wind braces and heat in the winter. Another objection is the limited amount of ridge ventilation practical to be installed, also the difficulty of getting at the glass for repairs. Nevertheless, a house 150 feet wide by 500 feet long has been built and is claimed to be a commercial success. The popular question at present as to size of house for a man to start with, allowing for extension as his business grows, seems to hinge around connected houses of twenty-one feet, eight and a half inches, using twelve foot sash bars, lumber length, and twenty-five feet, two and a quarter inch, using fourteen foot bars, or, where land is sufficiently plentiful, separate houses of not less than forty to sixty feet in width.

In the connected houses, continuous single ventilation is usually installed but if extra ventilation is required, then ventilation each side of ridge can be used and the King construction ventilator is such that the extra side can be added afterwards if required, using the same glass that was in the roof without cutting.

In these houses, also, the lightest sash bar, No. 6, can be used in the roof. Owing to the extra light-admitting qualities of this bar, the advantage gained by its use will out-weigh many objections that can be raised against it. The number of valley gutters required gives easy access to the roof for repairs and when of iron, as they should be, present sufficient surface for drainage and the melting of snow with reasonable rapidity. The narrower span, twenty-one feet, eight and a half inches, is recommended where weather conditions are the more severe. Otherwise, the standard twenty-five feet spans have met with much success and are cheaper to install.

For the separate houses averaging fifty feet span, ventilation both sides of the ridge should be used since as regards amount, this is only equal to single ventilation in the block previously referred to. If more ventilation is required, however, side ventilation can be resorted to. It is held by growers, however, that side ventilation in wide houses, being only local, is a poor substitute for proper or sufficient ventilation at ridge.

In resorting to side ventilation in order to create a current of air (which, however, is looked upon by some as of the nature of a draft and injurious in many cases), as Mr. Fraser remarks, the opening should be low down, thus drawing the coolest air into the house. In working with the Grand Trondequoit vegetable growing district of the United States, a cut of one of whose houses is here shown, the King Construction Co. has met some of the demands for side ventilation, by the plans shown in Figs. 1 and 2, which we explain as follows: The glass in the side of a vegetable house should reach within one foot of the ground, where weather conditions will admit, but in this country where snow is plentiful and liable to bank up against the walls, two feet or in an extra wide house, even more dead wall may be necessary.

In some cases, in the district referred to, an opening is left under the framing of the sash which is banked up in the winter. In other cases, side sashes are hinged to the eave, or where eaves are too high, a header is run along the side of the house to which the sash is hinged.

In locations where, on account of snow, the side glass will have to be kept up two or more feet, a good arrangement would be to use the ordinary King side wall modified by hinging the dead wall below the plate, or otherwise to make it removable entirely, which can be arranged.

Before the subject of ventilation can be rightly understood, it is necessary to theorize to some extent. To obtain proper ventilation, sufficient openings must be made in the roof to allow the over-heated air to escape; while cooler air, due to its extra weight, will force itself in (even through the same aperture, if necessary) to take the place of the warmer air, whose lightness causes it to ascend. Thus we get the exchange of air necessary to the growth of plants, and which must be brought about, to some extent, even in the dead of win-

ter, at the cost of fuel for heating. But that is not all the question. What is usually complained of may not be so much a lack of change of air, as it is the intense heat of radiation, due to two kinds of glass.

Kinds of Heat

There are two kinds of heat to consider. One is heat from convection; the other is heat from radiation. Convected heat is such as travels in currents of air, and can be carried away by a process of ventilation, by which movement of the air is produced. Heat from radiation is that scorching heat due to too close a proximity to some overheated body in the open air, and by which even the moving of the surrounding air may increase the distress that the heat is causing. Above us, we have the scorching sun playing its heat on the glass. Glass intensifies, rather than obstructs, the heat of radiation. In the lower strata we have the cooler radiation from Mother Earth. Following this theory to its legitimate conclusions, you may find a very good and convincing reason why, if other conditions are not allowed to interfere, or be in themselves deficient, with glass carried high over head, mainly in high houses, they can be made cooler in summer and warmer in winter, than any houses where the glass is low. So that when you are considering the getting rid of the convected heat in the nature of over-heated air that needs to be exchanged, you may as well consider the injurious effect of the heat of radiation from the glass in winter, and move it further away from your growing space.

Build your houses, no matter for what purpose, roomy, to give lots of air, and evenness of ventilation, and reasonably high, to get away from the heat of the glass in summer and the cold in winter. The best way to insure this effect will not be to set up air currents in the houses so much as to obtain as even a distribution of ventilation as possible throughout the whole of the block, not looking so much upon getting one bed in a big house better than the rest, as to get all parts of the house equally good.

Some Conclusions

The practical conclusions to be drawn from the theories advanced are, to keep your glass up, that separate houses, with side walls not less than six or seven feet high, should be built wide, say up to 40 to 60 feet, and should have double ventilation at the ridge, side ventilation being left optional with the grower, according to the requirements of the stock raised. The wider houses have an advantage in the glass being higher on the average than in a narrow house with side walls of equal height, and in having a less area of glass to heat per square foot of growing space. Hence the claim that the larger houses are cooler in the summer, and easiest to heat in the winter.

For blocks of connected houses, a reasonably wide span should be used (up to 25 feet) but to obtain as good results as in the separate houses, due to the elevation of the glass, the side walls should be higher.

Now comes the question: "How high should they be?" Not to be thought a crank on the question of high glass, allow me to say that this question depends largely on the size of the blocks you are going to build. If it is a small block or a single house of a block to start with, you cannot afford high outside walls, because it takes too much fuel and heating plant to heat them, especially with the glass kept low, and on the north as well as the south side, as it should be. But, as the size of the block increases, the proportion of outside walls decreases until it is practically of very little consideration. Then you can well afford to keep your outside walls higher, eventually striking as good an average for height of glass. Or, better, if you like, than is to be obtained in the example of a single house first referred to, an idea that presents itself at this point, is that in building a block of houses, one could start with a standard height of outside wall, and keep raising the gutters towards the center of the block.

Having quoted from Mr. Fraser's paper as authority for vegetable growing in a district where, he says, they have very little snow, I may, perhaps, be excused for referring to a personal conversation with perhaps, the largest vegetable grower in Canada down east, where the snow loads are most extreme, and who is, in consequence, afraid of ridge and valley houses, and who has recently returned from a trip through the vegetable-growing districts of the United States. He is in favor of the wide single houses with roof of skeleton construction, so as to admit lots of light, and also of keeping the outside walls up higher than he has previously been accustomed to.

To Empty a House

In regard to emptying a block of houses at the side rather than at the end, this, apparently, is a hobby of Mr. Fraser's. Mr. Fraser advocates a main walk in the center, and then narrow footpaths leading from it to the side, driving his team along side of the house when disposing of its load, but since he makes his block of houses 100 feet wide, it does not appear what advantage, as regards the loading, is to be obtained in comparison with loading the team at the end, having, say, a center walk in each house section, with an outside door at the end, through which a handcart, or barrow, can be run in the more usual manner, or a horse and cart for that matter.—Robert W. King, in the Canadian Horticulturist.

"Dr. Luke of Labrador and His Work"



Of the magnificent work which Dr. Wilfrid Grenfell, the physician-missionary, is doing on the coast of Labrador, Dr. Grenfell's own plain, unvarnished account, in his letters to the outside world give the truest picture, and in a recent letter to the Standard, he said:

"The open air is a magnificent factor in other directions than surgical and medical. Today at 5 a. m., having duly sworn in my sturdy mate as a police constable, we steamed into a narrow bight and proceeded to try a fishery dispute. Our cabin is small. Fishing disputes are apt to be heated and feverish, though not so bad as one patient would lead one to believe, who only yesterday, when he came on board, assured me that he was suffering from the 'typhoon' fever. Still, previous experience has shown me that men kill their temper better in the open air than in a small, closed room or cabin. So we had our court, as usual, on deck, the disputants being a Gloucester fishing skipper and a Newfoundland master of the very sturdiest and best type, and the judge being an English doctor. The matter ended at last in favor of the American, and then we all separated amicably for breakfast, a lesson of no small value to the poorer settlers of the district being taught. To our mind also, open air is the best place to discuss things religious. On four succeeding fine Sundays we have been able to hold large gatherings of our fishermen brethren on the nearest rocks, under the canopy of Heaven. There seems no room for the spectacular or the merely formal there. You seem to look one another in the face more directly.

There was a large load of food, fittings, and furniture to be carried from St. Anthony Hospital to Battle. Moreover, the doctor from

Battle had come over in a whaler to borrow the motor yawl, to enable him to answer a call away up the Straits of Belle Isle, where some typhoid fever had broken out; and we had to further load our decks with a cargo of kerosene for his launch and the Harrington Hospital launch, as we can bring our oil from Boston to this place at fifteen cents a gallon. Moreover, to relieve the pressure on space, we took a couple of patients, able to stand the journey, along with us, and also maidservants returning home; so it was with the usual gipsy caravan outfit we left Cape Bauld for Labrador, and were not a little glad to have smooth weather, all our cargo being on deck and our coal low in the bunkers.

"Dr. Little, the Boston surgeon who has given me his services as a colleague now for over a year, at once set to work clearing up some operative work that had to be done, while we were tormented by the usual law cases wanting settlement. We had hardly pulled in to the wharf and purchased all the spare coal for our bunkers from the agent here (an Englishman from Poole) when, as luck would have it, a special steam tug sent down by the Government to inquire into some fishery disputes further north, steamed in with a real live stipendiary magistrate on board. They were in search of coal to enable them to reach the scene of their work further north. With the important work lying ahead of our boat, we were ungrateful enough not to release our claim on the coal, on account of which we were sorry to hear later that they were unable to complete their voyage; but we made up for it by handing over the law cases, which enabled us to join the surgeons and help at the operations.

"This Colony has at last awakened to the awful tax the tubercle bacillus is exacting from it. With one in every three deaths due

to it, and an increasing death rate from it, the most indifferent cannot help but realize the importance of the newly formed Anti-Tuberculosis Society. Month after month for the past ten years we have emphasized the appalling cost of it.

"The curse of this district is the method of trade. The settlers do not get cash for their produce. There is no telegraph, road, railway or communication with other harbors, and the prices of their necessities of life are very high. For inferior flour they are paying now \$7.40 a barrel, for molasses 45 to 50 cents a gallon, for oleo margarine, 25 cents a pound, etc. Clothing and shop goods are even more expensive, according to their account, and if that in their houses and on their backs is any gauge of the quantity and quality they can afford, either they are very near the truth or they have no right to live there, as they are unable to obtain a sufficiency for decent existence. I may say that I do not believe this at all. I believe they can live well, and it only wants some one to come and extend among them the co-operative and other efforts that have been introduced further north, and then the people could be comfortable. The coast is beautiful. Caribou are plentiful. Firewood falls at their doors. Some of the best trout rivers we have are here, and salmon and lobsters, at any rate, are plentiful enough near the bottom of the bay to aid very materially the income of a settler, even if he cannot live by attending to any of these. One man aboard today caught last winter two good silver foxes, which fetched him \$500, and there is always a chance of fur in winter. There is grass enough everywhere to keep sheep and a cow, and the gardens give all the potatoes and turnips and other vegetables a settler can want. One man yesterday told me he seldom gets less than fifty barrels of potatoes from his

garden, and already he and his boys have caught four hundred quintals of cod fish, worth nearly \$2,000. As soon as that fishery is over he leaves for the head of the bay, walks to the line, eighteen miles south through the country, and takes the train to Bay of Islands, where they earn about \$100 a man by Christmas by shipping to American vessels which are catching herring. By this he beautifully exemplified the real secret of the impossibility of getting ahead on that section of coast. For when I asked him why he went through all that, walking back in January over the snow, when he earned enough to live at home, he said: "Oh, that's where I get my money. They pay all cash." "But," I said, "if you don't owe your trader any money, and he owes you a balance, won't he pay cash?" "Not a cent, zur," he replied. I had this same answer from over twenty families yesterday and today. "What happens to the balance, then?" "They hold it over till next year, zur." "Have you any accounts to show me, then, how much you owe or is owed you?" "No, zur." Not one did I see. And even men dealing with the same merchant for years have never had a single account given them from the very start. A cash medium is essential if the poor man is to have a chance, and our series of co-operative stores have shown this beyond question. Two more will be started this summer. One last year, with a capital of only \$1,500 paid up, did \$11,000 business, paid 30 per cent. and put by a nest egg to reserve in addition.

"We are now seriously considering a co-operative trading schooner that should extend the benefits of participating in the profits of their own trade to the smaller and more distant places. The fault of keeping these people in this white slavery is largely the people's own. Talking to a man who has just come on deck I said: "I see you have a trap, Tom, at

last. How much did you pay for it?" "I don't know, zur," he said, "but I heard some un say the merchant charged her at three hundred dollars." "Don't you keep accounts, then?" "No, zur, Mr. X takes what I catches, and then he gives me the things. He keeps the accounts himself, zur!" With this arrangement he seemed perfectly contented.

WILFRED GRENFELL.

AN UNFORTUNATE SPEECH

An Iowa man says that, shortly after the election of a Governor of that State some years ago, the Governor paid an official visit to the State prison, in the course of which he was ushered into the chapel where the convicts were assembled in a body.

Before the Governor could realize what was going on, the chaplain had presented him to the company, with the remark that he would doubtless have something to say.

"But, my dear sir," whispered the startled Governor, "I haven't anything to say, and I couldn't say it if I had! You know what a wretched speaker I am!"

The chaplain could only reply, "I beg your pardon, sir, for being so premature, but as I have committed you so decidedly, I see no way out of it, and feel confident that you will not mind addressing a few remarks to the men."

Whereupon, with a sigh of apprehension, the Governor delivered himself as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen!—No, no, I don't mean that—gentlemen and fellow citizens! No, I don't exactly mean that either—but—but—well, men and fellow prisoners, I can't make a speech, I—I don't know how to make a speech—and so—so—well, about all I can say is, that—that I'm very glad to see so many of you here!"—Harper's Weekly.

Glimpses of Abdul Hamid



It was the delight of Harun-al-Raschid to wander about his capital in disguise and mingle freely with his people; Abdul Hamid is whirled through the streets of Constantinople in a steel carriage with a shirt of mail under his coat, says the Literary Digest. Harun-al-Raschid loved to surprise those who came to his notice, by promoting them to high office; those who become too prominent in these latter days are liable to take a quick trip to their future reward. Of the scores of descriptions of the Sultan's habits that are filling the newspapers and magazines, we select the following from T. P.'s Weekly (London), the first written by an ex-attache of the Turkish War Office, the others from Miss Elliott's "Diary of an Idle Woman in Constantinople":

Crouching at the back of a Victoria—he never rides in a closed carriage, fearing not to be able to get out quick enough in case of an accident—the raised hood of which conceals a steel shield between the outside leather and the cloth lining, the Sultan, with his two magnificent horses at full gallop, passes like the wind, surrounded by a living fortress of aides-de-camp and courtiers, who hide him almost completely from the gaze of the crowd. The luxury and beauty of the carriages and liveries, the glittering uniforms of the horsemen acting as escort, form a striking contrast with the look of consternation impressed on the face of the unwilling pilgrim. Bent double, his shoulders sloping, his consumptive body buried in the loose folds of a long dark overcoat, his thin face of a pallor that even his rouge cannot entirely conceal, his enormous red fez pulled down over his eyes, his long hooked nose, his badly dyed beard, lantern-shaped jaws, and somber glances, uneasy and fugitive, which his piercing eyes cast ceaselessly around him, the Sultan is that day particularly repellent looking, and of neither imposing nor royal demeanor.

Abdul Hamid is a nervous man. Ever since the tragic death of his uncle he has obstinately refused to move from the small kiosk or palazzetto called Yildiz, about three miles from the city, on the European range of hills bordering the Bosphorus. The way to Yildiz lies through the druggie-tailed streets of Pera, into comparative country. After going up and down hill at a breakneck gallop, the outline of a palace kiosk, modern and small, reveals itself, rising out of a cincture of dark groves. This is Yildiz Kiosk, where lives the Commander of the Faithful. It is not a palace at all, but originally was a summer villa. The park, which is well wooded, is spacious, with grassy slopes, diversified with other kiosks, also shaded with groves descending to a quay on the Bosphorus. It has most charming views over land and sea, Europe and Asia. Near at hand is the broad channel of the deep blue Bosphorus, with its frieze of white palaces, steamers, caiques and vessels with sails set, gliding by every instant.

The Sultan is an early riser, and from the moment that he completes his religious prayers and ablutions, which are followed by a cup of coffee, he begins smoking cigarettes for the rest of the day. At 10 a. m. he receives the reports of his ministers, works alone or with his secretaries till one, when he eats; then he drives in the grounds, or floats in a gilded caïque on a lake for a couple of hours, never leaving the park at Yildiz, except to go to the mosque, after which he returns to preside

at the Council of State or to receive ambassadors or ministers. His dinner is at sunset, when the national pillaf of rice and sweets is served with sherbet and ices. After this he betakes himself to the selamluk to receive pashas and generals of high rank, such as Osman Ghazi, or oftener he disappears into the harem to pass the evening hours with wives, mother and children.

The Sultan is the most wretched, pinched-up little sovereign I ever saw. A most unhappy looking man, of dark complexion, with a look of absolute terror in his large Eastern eyes. People say he is nervous, and no wonder, considering the fate of his predecessor. Yet this is to be regretted, for if he could surmount these fears his would be an agreeable and refined countenance, eminently Asiatic in type, and with a certain charm of expression. All I can say is that his eyes haunted me for days, as one gazing at some unknown horror. So emaciated and unnatural is his appearance that were he a European we should pronounce him in a swift decline. I hear that his greatest friend and favorite is his physician. And no wonder, for he must need his constant care, considering the life he leads. How all the fabled state of the Oriental potentate palls before such a lesson in royal misery! The poorest beggar in his dominion is happier than he!

THE BALANCE OF THE SEXES

What maintains the numerical balance between the sexes? asks the Literary Digest. Does this balance hold good in the case of other living creatures than man? These questions have recently been studied somewhat and it has been discovered that in some cases the numbers of one sex preponderate greatly at birth. This, apparently, is the case where the prepondering sex is weaker and more apt to die before maturity than the other, and is a device of nature to preserve the balance. Says a writer in the Revue Scientifique:

"It is generally supposed that there is no notable difference in number between the two sexes. This opinion is based especially on the study of man; for in regard to the other animals, observations have never been made on a sufficient number of individuals. Nevertheless, statistics on this point have real value only if they relate to a very great number at the moment of birth, for after birth the mortality in the two sexes is variable; the males, especially among the lower animals, being less resistant and having shorter lives than for females. With man, the proportion of males to females is 103 to 100, in 10,864,950 cases studied. Quietlet, from a study of the same ratio taken before birth, replaces this figure by 131. Darwin, in 25,560 horses of English breed, found that the proportion of males was 99.7 per cent. of a toad, Bufo lentiginosus, Kinga counted 241 males to 259 females.

"An American author, Montgomery, has been studying the numerical ratio of the sexes in a large North-American spider, the Latrodectus mactans. With uncommon patience, he has examined 47,749 young spiders newly born, and he has completed these observations by a study of some other species of spiders. He reaches the conclusion that the proportion of the sexes is different in different species and that it may even serve as a specific character. In the Latrodectus the proportion of males is 8:10; that is, eight males are born for every female. This fact will perhaps appear odd to naturalists, who are accustomed to find in

collections more adult females than males, but this results simply from the comparative longevity of the females.

"How is this high proportion of males in spiders to be explained? . . . Mr. Montgomery refers it to the theory of selection, and he suggests a complete theory of sex-origin along this line.

"According to this author, in time long passed all individuals had the same reproductive faculty, but this was subject to variations or fluctuations. There were some individuals that possessed it in a greater degree; others in a less. With the aid of selection and segregation, the former became females, the other males. When there is excess of males or females, selection intervenes to equalize the proportions. When the two sexes have the same mode of life, when a male can fertilize but one female, the proportion of the sexes is equal. When the males are more vigorous than the females, and can fertilize more than one, the proportion of males may fall below unity. But when the males are less well endowed physically and psychically, for the struggle for life, when they die frequently before reaching maturity, the number of males exceeds that of the females, and such is the case with spiders."

A TEST OF MENTAL SUGGESTION

A simple experiment, whose study, carried out methodically may possibly lead to some conclusion in the hitherto little explored domain of telepathy is described by a contributor to Cosmos (Paris), says the Literary Digest. If the facts are as stated by the writer, they certainly merit investigation, though most scientific men would require more evidence than he gives to warrant them in concluding that any other agency than chance was at work in the matter. The writer enters his article "Mental Suggestion or Subconscious Audition?" He says:

"A bag contains balls of equal size marked respectively with the letters A, E, I, O, U, Y, the same number of balls bearing each letter. Peter, holding the bag, draws a ball at random and looks at it. Paul, with his back turned, tries to guess the letter at which Peter is looking. . . . If chance alone operates here, Paul has one chance in six of guessing right. Of six successive trials, one will probably be successful. Of six hundred trials the probable number of successes will be one hundred—and so on. So says the calculus of probabilities. . . . We may also interrogate experience. What does it say?"

"It says that when we operate under the above described conditions, that is to say, with knowledge by Peter of the letter that Paul tries to guess, the probable result is always slightly exceeded in a long series of trials; not approached sometimes by excess and sometimes by deficiency, but always by excess; Why this anomaly in one direction? If chance alone enters in, it is hardly explicable. Must we suppose some subconscious articulation by Peter, supplemented by subconscious audition by Paul? This has been believed, but has not been completely demonstrated. Should we see here a rudiment of mental transmission? The question is an interesting one. It has, if I remember aright, already been put by C. Richet and by the 'Society for Psychical Research.' These experimenters have found that trials with a probability of 1-6 are more successful than those made with probability of 1-4, 1-8, 1-12, etc.

In a series of 5,940 trials carried out by the author, where the probable number of successes would be 990, the actual number was 1,050, or an excess of about 7 per cent.

Australia and the Fleet



AUSTRALIA, stimulated no doubt by the recent visit of the United States fleet, is to have a fleet of her own. Speaking on Mr. Deakin's request that the British fleet visit Australia, the Standard Supplement of Empire says:

"It is quite natural that Australia should desire a visit from a powerful English fleet, and that Mr. Deakin, as we understand from the cable, should be making inquiries as to the possibility of such an event. The Federal Premier is especially anxious that if his wishes are realized, the squadron shall be of such power and dimensions as to suffer no disadvantage in comparison with the fine assemblage of ships which has been visiting Australian waters under the American flag. From such an aspiration it is impossible to withhold the fullest sympathy. Australian pride—and no country has a larger share of the Imperial feeling—must have been touched by the reflection that the first great fleet to visit Australian ports for many years should be one flying American colors. To Admiral Sperry and his men Australia acted to perfection the part of a generous and cordial host. Mr. Deakin and his fellow Ministers, rightly regarding themselves as deputies of the British Crown and representatives of the British people, paid to their American visitors all the courtesies due to the emissaries of a great and friendly nation. It was natural that real cordiality, instead of mere cool correctness, should have marked the reception given to Admiral Sperry—a cordiality which mischievous critics have not been slow to misinterpret. The libel that the fraternization of Australians and Americans was symptomatic of a weakening of the tie between Great Britain and her daughter country has been, almost unnecessarily, repudiated by Mr. Deakin. The steps taken by the Federal Premier for a British naval visit are in themselves sufficient to prove how baseless are the calumnies which a certain party is not ashamed to invent for its own unpatriotic purposes. Mr. Deakin is anxious to silence those critics who are inclined to use the American visit as an excuse for recalling how long a period has elapsed since an imposing British naval force appeared in Australian waters. He recognizes fully the popular effect of a naval demonstration. To the exile under an exotic sun no sight is more inspiring than the entry into harbor of a British squadron. Be it in a small British colony or in a foreign port the sight of those dull grey monsters, the highest expression of human force, typical of the might and majesty of the race from which he springs, quickens in the Englishman feelings such as an antique Roman, settled far away in Dacia or in Spain, must have experienced on hearing the tramp of an Imperial legion. In Australia the position is not quite analogous. The inhabitant of proud cities such as Melbourne and Sydney is never without reminders of the grandeur of the Imperial idea, and of his part in the greatest political system of the world. But even the Australian, little as he is inclined to a parochial view, would be glad of an occasional glimpse of Britain's naval power on an appropriate scale.

Nothing but approval, therefore, can be expressed as to Mr. Deakin's plan in the abstract. It is, indeed, unfortunate that the new disposition of our naval force should have led largely to the neglect of those British States which are geographically far away from the Home Country. Time was when every part of the

Empire, however remote, could depend on frequent visits from men-of-war, and could realize as by no other means, the efficiency with which the British dominions were guarded. But times have changed. Without an enormous increase in our maritime force—an increase which would be difficult in the most favoring circumstances, and a reasonable approach to which is not to be expected from our present rulers—the far-distant seas must be denuded of all warships beyond the small number essential for police duties and for emergencies. If a great struggle for naval supremacy lie in the womb of the future, it is in the waters of the Northern Hemisphere, and not in those of the Pacific, that it will be decided. Of the two great Powers nearest Australia, Japan is our pledged ally, the United States our very good friend. It is not there that danger lies. Australia's battles, as well as our own, will be fought many thousands of miles from Melbourne and Sydney. The tactical system so well suited to days when the navies of Europe were feeble is obsolete in these times of gigantic shipbuilding programmes on the Continent. Our power on the sea seriously compromised so far as the future is concerned, is not even now so overwhelming, nor is the political aspect of Europe so reassuring, that a great fleet can be spared for months on the other side of the world. That these facts are, as a general proposition, appreciated in Australia we have little doubt. A sufficiently intelligent interest in naval problems, both of Imperial and of local defence, is not wanting among the statesmen of the Commonwealth, who are, indeed, in that regard, in advance of our own Ministers, and we are sure that they will recognize the facts in their true light, and that no irritation will be felt in Australia if the Admiralty, as we expect, find it impossible to accede to the Federal Premier's proposal. It would, of course, be possible to send to Australia such a squadron as that which Sir Percy Scott is to command on his mission to South Africa. But such a display of naval force would not be worthy of the Commonwealth. If we send a fleet to Australia at all, it must be the best we can give. And for the present we cannot spare it.

SHE SAW IT FIRST

A woman slipped a dime into her glove on her left hand. She would be at the subway in a moment and the dime so placed would facilitate matters. As she passed the foot of the bridge extension by the city hall the ring of a coin as it struck the pavement reached her ears. She saw a dime rolling at her feet.

A fat man, subway bound, also heard and saw it. Both stooped to pick it up. She was first. His hand only fanned the dust from the sidewalk.

"I beg your pardon," he said as he straightened up, rather red in the face.

"Not at all," she said. "I thank you for your courtesy." Then she hurried down the stairs.

Seated in an express train, her gloved hand involuntarily went up to her hair. A dime dropped in her lap. Then she understood.

Outside, the fat man slowly closed his mouth. Then he hit Broadway in a northerly direction.—New York Globe.

for the g
scribe th
or "item
busy pal
are dealt
strike to
the news
both side
and all a
ter. "I
Why did
mands th
reporter

So the b
people.
biograph
item of r
the repor
the bell-
the news
street coi

The e
is a speci
it was th
career. C
and a rep
Mrs. suff
staying a
of her ar
was laid

The n
news edi
a special
the staff.
mons to
while the
to make
interview.
collected
news edi
made. T
ed a roll
a parting
good stor
gether.

A few
two unf
not belie
make an
graciously
taken. T
paper, an
for her o
strictly c
speed as
So-and-S
time, the
suit the l
Mrs. So-
as long a
Perhaps
"intellect
that has
does wh
view ma
is not ve
guarded
"scoop."

This i
was a go
ed the of
salient p
exclaimed
"Good
the repor
gan to "g
grapher c
announced
was orde
the artist
setting fo
drawn on
and the
them. T
to make
While

THE Story of a Story

SHOWING THE EVOLUTION OF A NEWS ITEM



WHETHER it be a report of a battle, proceedings of a court, description of a building, or interview with a distinguished personage, that which the reporter on a newspaper grinds out with pencil or typewriter is always a "story." It is left for the great and long-suffering public to describe the newspaper paragraphs as "articles," or "items," or "interviews," but within the busy pale of the editorial rooms only "stories" are dealt with. "Did you get the story of that strike today?" asks the irate news editor of the news-reporter. "Well, I got interviews on both sides, and the number of men involved, and all about it," replies the trembling reporter. "In other words, you got the story. Why didn't you say so and save time?" demands the boss. And after that the newest reporter begins to see a great light.

So this is the definition of the term "story" for the benefit of such as are not newspaper people. And this particular "story" is the biography of another "story," the career of an item of news from the time of its discovery by the reportorial Captain Cook to its delivery by the bell-tongued newsboy into the hands of the newspaper-purchasing gentleman on the street corner.

The editorial room of the newspaper office is a species of clearing house for news. Here it was that the story was first launched on its career. One of the telephones tinkled one day, and a reporter took a message to the effect that Mrs. So-and-So, the well known British suffragette, had arrived in the city, and was staying at the Empress. A friend had learned of her arrival, and sent in a "tip." So the train was laid and the match applied to the fuse.

The reporter carried his information to the news editor, an august personage who sits at a special desk, and controls the destinies of the staff. The news editor sent a hasty summons to the art department for a photographer, while the reporter called up Mrs. So-and-So to make an appointment at her hotel for an interview. By the time the picture man had collected his impedimenta and reported at the news editor's desk, the appointment had been made. The reporter put on his hat and shoved a roll of "copy" paper in his pocket. With a parting injunction from the editor to "get a good story," artist and news man set off together.

A few minutes later, Mrs. So-and-So, the eminent British suffragette, was explaining to two unfortunate newspaper men that she "did not believe in giving interviews, but would make an exception, just this once." She also graciously consented to having a photograph taken. The reporter produced his roll of copy-paper, and proceeded to ask Mrs. So-and-So for her opinion on various matters, or, to be strictly correct, proceeded to jot down at full speed as much as he could catch of what Mrs. So-and-So wished to say to him. In the meantime, the photographer adjusted his camera to suit the light, and at his warning "All Ready," Mrs. So-and-So interrupted her interview for as long as it requires to take a "time exposure." Perhaps she unconsciously adopted her most "intellectual" pose during that minute, but that has nothing to do with the "story." Nor does what she told the reporter in that interview matter here, as at this stage the "story" is not yet public property, but a carefully-guarded "secret of the office," perhaps even a "scoop."

This much, however, it is lawful to tell—it was a good "story." When the reporter reached the office and told his chief some of the salient points of the interview, that connoisseur exclaimed:

"Good! Let it go for two columns!" And the reporter sat down at his typewriter, and began to "pound it out" furiously. The photographer emerged from the dark room shortly to announce that his plates were a success. He was ordered to print them right away, while the artist was instructed to design a "frame" or setting for the pictures. The design was drawn on a large square of white cardboard, and the prints pasted on in the space left for them. Then the engraver took the whole over to make a "cut" of it for printing in the paper.

While the decorations of the story were

thus under way, the reporter had finished his two columns of news matter, and passed it to the copy reader. This functionary read it through carefully, added a few missing punctuation marks and trimmed out a few ebullitions of reportorial originality. Then he wrote the headlines for the story, and sent it into the news room to be "set up" in type.



THE ENGRAVER AT WORK

The foreman of the news room passed the manuscript to one of the compositors, while the headlines went to another to be set up by hand in large type. The compositor worked away at his keyboard, and the "slugs" of metal, each representing a newspaper line, emerged one by one from the side of the linotype machine. By-and-by all the matter was "set up." A "devil" took the long "galley" of type and placed them on a small handpress to obtain a rough "proof" of the story. This went to the proof-reader, who read it through and marked the mistakes. Then the proof went back to the compositor, who corrected the lines in which errors had been made.

By the time the cut had been finished by the engraver, and the printer had his headline ready, the "make-up" man collected the three, identifying the heading by the "catch-line," which the copy-reader had written at the top of the manuscript, and which the compositor had reproduced at the top of the composed matter. The "make-up" man fitted the story into the "forme," the large iron frames in which the type is fitted to the shape of the pages. He placed the cut on the page in the most artistic position, and when the seven columns had been filled with type, he tightened



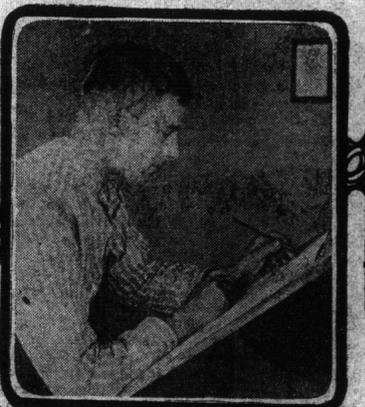
THE NEWSBOY

up the forme with the crews placed at the ends of the iron frame for that purpose. Then the little wheel-table on which the forme rested was wheeled into the stereotyping room.

The story was now well on its way to the street. In the stereotyping room a paper-mache impression was taken of the page of type. This was then baked dry in a large

hand press—heated by dry steam at a pressure of sixty pounds. The "matrix," as it is called, was then placed in a semi-circular mould, and an impression taken in molten metal. When the metal was solid it was taken out and trimmed, and there was the bright page, in semi-cylindrical form, ready to go on the press-cylinders.

Of course, there were other stories in the paper that day, and other pages had to be prepared in a similar way. When press-time came, all the cylindrical pages had been fitted



DRAWING THE FRAME

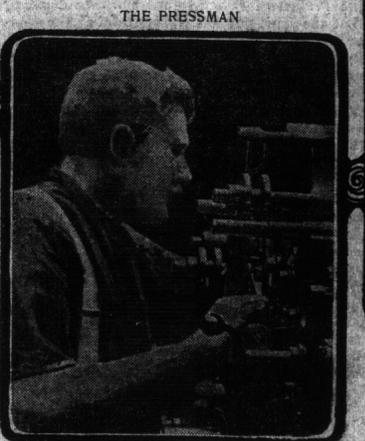


SETTING UP THE MATTER

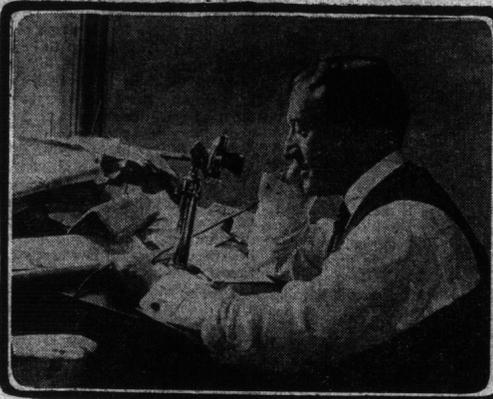
on their respective places, and when the power was turned on the presses and the big rolls of white paper began to revolve, completed papers poured out of the big presses. These were carried to the mailing room as fast as they were turned out, and were distributed to newsboys, while others were wrapped up for the subscribers outside the city.

A few minutes after the presses started, newsboys were offering the papers for sale on the street, and the people of Victoria were reading all about what Mrs. So-and-So, the British suffragette, thought on many matters.

Here the biography of this "story" must close. Perhaps there was another chapter, if somebody took exception to the lady's views on some subject or other, and insisted on another "story" from another point of view. But that would be still another story.



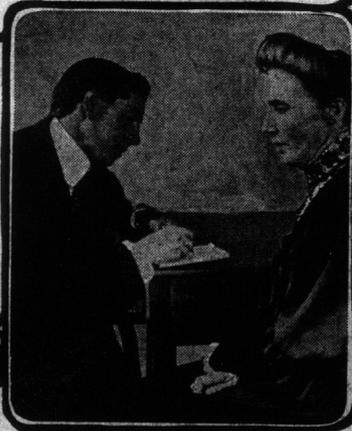
THE PRESSMAN



TAKING THE "TIP"



STARTING OUT ON THE STORY



TAKING THE INTERVIEW

to the art department, where the films are developed. This system is sometimes found very embarrassing by the new reporter, especially if he has never been accustomed to taking "snap shots." Quite often he brings back a roll of films that gives the art department nothing but blanks. One new reporter on a Boston paper—a Harvard man at that—brought in a blank roll one time, and when the matter was investigated it was found that he had been pointing the camera the wrong way all the time, towards himself, in fact.

Of course, the great mass of newspaper stories require no special illustration. The ordinary news of the street and courts must do without embellishment. The illustrated daily is, at best, a somewhat modern idea. On the other hand, the illustrations often take the form of black and white sketches. These are very effective, and in the larger cities, where the great papers maintain large art staffs, are very popular. One paper in Montreal, the Star, has for many years employed two clever artists on this work. The sketch artist, like the photographer, accompanies the reporter on his rounds, and the two work together to bring out the same salient points of the story.

The interview, such as the story dealt with above, is only one of the many forms a story may take. In this example, too, the "tip" for the story was sent in from outside. The system of a newspaper in gathering its news is wonderful to the layman. All things considered, the paper overlooks few important occurrences, and yet the usual newspaper staff is comparatively small to cover the range of news, and the great territory from which news



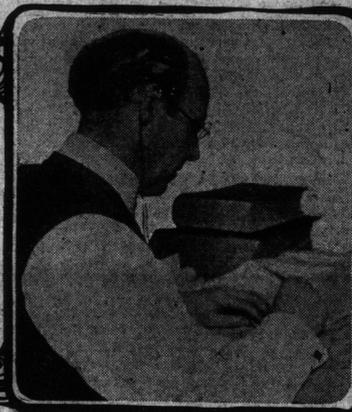
MAKING THE PHOTO

published in Canada will never be told. It is not in every case that the reporter and his companion, the artist, can go out together for half an hour and return with the information the editor wants. Days and weeks have been spent waiting for stories to mature.

Often the reporter carries a camera about with him—a small film camera that is much less unwieldy than that favored by the regular newspaper photographer. Many of the papers in the larger American cities keep a large supply of these small cameras always on hand for the use of the reporters. When a story turns up that is likely to offer material for illustra-



MAKING UP THE PAGE



READING THE PROOF

is collected. The large telegraphic and cable news services provide many "tips," while the representatives maintained by the paper in other cities and towns add to the news-gathering machinery. In the city itself, various departments are assigned to each member of the staff, and each man is thus responsible for a certain part of the news. In some of the larger cities the "district" system is followed. This gives rise to a certain type of reporter better known in New York and Boston than in this country. The city is divided, for newspaper purposes, into districts, each of which is placed in charge of a reporter. It is his duty to cover his area, and send in all the news that he can find. In some cases the district man does little if any writing on his own part. He telephones his facts to the newspaper office, where "re-write" men are employed to trim the matter into an article for publication.



THE STEREOTYPING

tion, the city editor sends a man out to get the news, and hands him as he starts, one of the cameras, loaded and ready for business. When the reporter returns the camera is sent

Scientists Meet

It would be almost worth while to devote one whole number to the remarkable addresses delivered at the British Association, for to this gathering come our foremost men of science with their latest discoveries and theories, and every well-informed person should know the A B C of science up to date, says Public Opinion. At present, however, we can only give a few of the more striking expressions in the valuable papers delivered.

Mr. W. M. Ackworth, the great authority on railways, said: "Railways are a public service; it is right that they should be operated by public servants in the public interest. Unfortunately, especially in democratically organized communities, the facts have not infrequently refused to fit theories, and the public servants have been allowed or been constrained to allow the railways to be run not in the permanent interest of the community as a whole, but in the temporary interest of that portion of the community which at the moment could exert the most strenuous pressure."

He was inclined to think that the further a Government departs from autocracy and develops in the direction of democracy the less successful it was likely to be in the direct management of railways, but in both countries we must expect to see in the near future a considerable development in the executive control of railways. Here we have relied on competition, and the English lines were on the whole among the best if not actually the best in the world. "But," he continued, "competition is an instrument that is at this moment breaking in our hands."

In Anglo-Saxon democracies neither State ownership nor State control had been over-successful. The best result could be attained by the eventual control of an enlightened public opinion, but in this country, unlike others, we had no school which dealt with the transportation problem in its broad, economic, and political aspects. He appealed to some of the younger men to come forward and stop the gap and enlighten public opinion.

Professor Wm. Ridgeway, the President of the Anthropological Section, had very striking things to say to our legislators.

"Within the United Kingdom itself," he said, "there are not only different physical types, but very different ideas respecting marriage and divorce embodied in the laws regulating those fundamental institutions in England, Scotland, and Ireland. If such fundamental differences exist in that most important of social institutions they might well expect that the natural laws which differentiate one race from another may be at work within every community in the United Kingdom. Yet though the world had been ringing with the doctrine of 'natural selection' and the 'survival of the fittest' for nearly half a century no statesman ever dreamed of taking these great principles into consideration when devising any scheme of education or social reform."

"On the contrary, it was a fundamental assumption in all our educational and social reforms that all men are born with equal capacities; that there was no difference in this respect between the average child of the laborer and those sprung from many generations of middle or upper class progenitors, and it was held that all that was necessary to make the children of the working classes equal if not superior to the children of the bourgeois is the same food, the same clothing, and the same educational advantages. If the present policy of our legislation is adhered to, the moral and the physical standard of the British citizen will steadily deteriorate, for the population will gradually come to consist of the posterity of those who are themselves sprung from many generations of the most unfit. Should this unfortunately come to pass it will be the result of human pride refusing to apply to the human race the laws which inexorably regulate nature."

"Are we living on a world heated through-out by radio-thermal actions?" asked Professor John Joly. This question, one of the most interesting which has originated in the discovery that internal atomic changes may prove the source of heat, can only be answered (if it can be answered) by the facts of geological science. Assuming the case of a highly-heated interior of the earth, he saw nothing to lead to a rejection of the view that the present loss of earth heat may be nearly or quite supplied by radium and future cooling of the earth controlled mainly by the decay of the uranium. Judging from the surface richness in radium of the earth and the present loss of terrestrial heat, it appeared not improbable that the earth has attained, or nearly attained, the final stage of cooling.

Sir Horace Plunkett's address was on Science and the Problem of Rural Life. He desired to establish the claim of agriculture to a wholly new position in the domain of science, and the claim of science to a more intelligent regard from those who apply its teaching to their industry. The problem of rural life was clamant for solution. The city captured increasingly the best elements in the country, and this determination of blood to the head became more and more a threatening system in our national life. The problem demanded proper attention. The British Association depended not upon its highest achievements in the region of pure science, but upon the degree in which it established and maintained a mutually helpful relationship between science and productive effort. Farmers were more backward in business than in technical methods. They wanted organizing, but cooperation for agriculture had a far higher aim

than immediate business advantage. Its bearing on small holdings was a most important question.

Everybody admitted that agricultural cooperation was beneficial in inverse proportion to the economic standing of the farmer, and that the isolated small holder would have a very doubtful prospect to face. Yet neither in Great Britain, where small holdings were being multiplied, nor in Ireland, where the people were on the land, but where vast numbers of them had to be resettled on new holdings, had nearly sufficient thought been given to this aspect of the question. It was a matter of immense importance to consider whether the family should be the unit in our schemes for reconstituting our rural social economy or whether it would not be sounder to treat communities as units. Otherwise they might preach co-operation, but it would not be practiced.

Discussing why our chemical industries had proved a failure, Mr. F. S. Kipping gave these reasons: (1) The unsatisfactory condition of secondary education; (2) the nature of the training which is given to chemists in our universities and other institutions; (3) the insufficiency of the time and money devoted to research in the manufacturing industries; (4) the lack of co-operation between manufacturers and men of science. "The shadow of the cypress rests upon our chemical trade, and manufacturers do not see their way to employ chemists; students are not attracted to chemistry as a profession because there are so few openings; without an ample and increasing supply of such students chemical industry must continue to decline."

ANOTHER SEA SERPENT

The "Daily News" says:—It was announced from Belfast yesterday that a sea-serpent had not merely been seen in Belfast Lough, but had actually been shot and brought ashore. Let us not give way to an unworthy scepticism. A length of thirty feet and a maximum girth of six feet fill fairly well the specification according to the average testimony of the most

celebrated observers—that is, if we discount their narratives by about 50 per cent., or admit the Belfast specimen to be rather small or immature. It is a little disturbing, though, that the veritable serpent of the sea should turn up after the careful way in which the other alleged occurrences of the monster have been discounted and explained away. The drawing made almost on the spot by Hans Egede has been shown almost conclusively to have been inspired by the sight of a monster squid of no more than orthodox dimensions—say, sixty feet from tip to tip of the long pair of tentacles. Still, in spite of popular disbelief, the sea serpent has persisted in appearing to mariners and others whom it has again and again persuaded to believe in its dreadful actuality. It has always eluded capture, and we had begun to believe that nothing but an international expedition would bring it to land. But just as the biggest fish are commonly angled for by great fishermen in vain to be lugged out by small boys using a bent pin on twine so, according to the news from Belfast, the redoubtable sea serpent has been despatched with a shot gun and brought home by a couple of fishermen. The question that remains is, "What is it?" Though it has missed by a day the sitting of the British Association, we do not doubt that it will be seen by ichthyologists and others capable of classifying it. The eyes of the world will be upon Belfast for quite twenty-four hours. When that time has passed we shall know whether a new era in the history of the sea serpent has dawned or whether the record has been broken in congers—or in canards.

THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY

Mr. Austin Dobson, the great authority on the eighteenth century, has told Great Thoughts that he sometimes doubts whether he has been quite right in suppressing as much as he has suppressed!

"The eighteenth century, as you read of it in my books, seems entirely given up to a life of puff and patch and fan; and everyone who knows that it was a time of sham patriotism, drunkenness, and brutal sports—of cock-fighting, bull-baiting, and so forth—might say that it is an improper view of the eighteenth century as I present it. It is, however, an eighteenth century from which I have selected only the parts which I care for, which interest me, and which I find picturesque and pregnant."

A Trend of the Age

We have been engaged for some twenty years or more with ever-increasing comprehensiveness in preaching the gospel of irresponsibility. While inculcating a morality which is purely utilitarian, we have loosened all the bands of moral restraint by teaching, in practice, that if any man sin it is the fault of his circumstances, his environment. We must, as a nation, retrace our steps. We must return to the old beliefs, the old sanctions. We must restore the word 'duty' to our dictionaries and text books and 'Thou shalt not' to our decalogue. Every crime of violence of which the motive is either obscure or trivial is in itself a condemnation of the principles on which the character of the nation today and tomorrow is being trained and formed.

"By all means let us organize an efficient detective system. By all means let us study degeneracy and the means whereby it may be counteracted. But above and beyond all, let us not flinch from teaching that man is a responsible animal, with rights conditional on his respecting the rights of others, and that the life of man is a sacred thing, since man is made in the image of God. If it is the religious, not the mere ethical, spirit on which we must rely if civilization is not to relapse into cultivated barbarism."

So writes the Observer, led thereto by the Sevenoaks murder.

"We require," thinks the Observer, "a central bureau to which full information of any crime should at once be forwarded, and which should have the duty to take the case in hand without awaiting the appeal of the local police for assistance. And a main function of this bureau should be the study of criminal psychology, in order that the all-important question of motive may be scientifically studied. Rather than the deductive methods of Sherlock Holmes, we require sound inductive reasoning on a basis of Lombroso."

"It is when motives are either entirely nonexistent, so far as is known, or are of so trivial a nature that mankind instinctively feels it impossible that the awful guilt of murder can have been incurred on so small a temptation that the best detective in the world, unless he has approached the subject of crime from his psychological side, may well be baffled," adds the Observer. "It is just this kind of crime which we believe to be on the increase, and just this reason which we believe to operate in the impunity with which it is committed."

"A generation intolerant of restraint, impatient of disappointment or denial, taught to regard self-advancement in material good as the chief end of existence, deprived, to all effectual extent, of the responsibility imposed by religious belief, holds, as it may be expected to hold, human life a great deal cheaper than it has ever previously been held in Christian countries and in Christian times. It is not the burly brute, callous to suffering of men or animals, who is the most common type of murderer today. It is rather the clerical strippling, educated at the cost of the state to the point which makes him egoist supreme. Woman is

most generally his victim, for it is woman who most generally commits the unpardonable crime of thwarting his will."

WHEN PARIS IS DULL

The application of the law enforcing a weekly day of rest to the Central Markets in Paris is the final stage in the delicate matter of altering French customs by decree and Parliamentary fiat," says the Times correspondent. "Little by little the law has been adjusted to the various trades. That operation has not taken place without considerable friction and some agitation. The inconvenience, however, caused by the new state of things has been singularly exaggerated."

"Parisians have now and then discovered, with some annoyance, that the nearest post-office was closed, and that to send a telegram, they had to go a little further than usual. But they soon found out that the list of offices closed and of those kept open had not been drawn up arbitrarily, but according to a regular system to which it was easy to adapt their habits. They had the satisfaction, besides, of feeling that the measure by which they had been temporarily inconvenienced was likely to result in the lowering of the statistics of morality from consumption among some of the most sorely tried servants of the State."

"Again, foreigners in Paris may have felt some regret at seeing the traditional gaiety of the town considerably diminished on a Sunday. The aspect of the boulevard at present during the daytime on Sunday is virtually that of a provincial capital. The Paris Sunday, as far as the life and movement of the streets is concerned, is now almost as dull as the London Sunday. This may be a disappointment to some tourists, but a moment's reflection tempers their regrets with the thought that thousands of Parisians are enjoying an outing at Meudon, at Saint-Germain, or in the Forest of Montmorency."

"In the very heart of Paris, however, one vast agglomeration of workpeople had not yet satisfactorily benefited by the law. Last April the Prefect of Police signed a decree deciding that the fruit and vegetable stalls at the Central Markets should be closed on Mondays, from Sept. 7 to the first Monday in May, so as to give the market employees a weekly holiday. Middlemen and the grape-growers protest against the application of this measure. But the authorities are now used to protests of this kind."

"The activity of the Minister of Labor in the Clemenceau Cabinet, who is himself a Socialist, M. Viviani, has been largely taken up with efforts to settle disputes between masters and men over the weekly day of rest; and to secure a modus vivendi which shall satisfy all parties. Naturally the application of the law to the Central Markets is a fairly complicated business. But the employees have won their point in spite of the recalcitrant attitude of the grape-growers and the Chambers of Commerce. The firm position taken up by the Prefect of Police, backed by the Minister, was only to be expected of M. Clemenceau's Government, which, while remaining a Government of order, is also a Government of social reform."

A Great Triumph

HERE has just occurred in Paris an event unprecedented in the history of the world, says Public Opinion.

A man in Paris was talking and another man 310 miles away heard what he said. If there had been a wire stretched between them we should have—no, not understood it better, but should have been less surprised. But they were connected only by that which connects all things in the universe, the ether, and it was by means of this that they conversed. The man in Paris spoke into a receiver joined with some wires strung up the Eiffel Tower. The other man was just as far away from him as he could get to the westward, at the jumping place of France, the cape of Raz de Sein, near Brest. How the miracle was accomplished is explained, in so far as it can be explained, in the Independent, by one of the men who accomplished it.

"Nowadays inventors do not rest on their laurels. Simultaneously with the announcement of this triumph, the French naval officers who have achieved it express their intention of doubling the distance within a few months. The new Metropolitan Tower in New York, the tallest building in America, is being fitted up with apparatus for conversation with its only superior in the world, the Eiffel Tower in Paris. But our minds have been so rapidly expanded in recent years by a succession of marvels of increasing magnitude that nobody questions 'whether,' and all that is asked is 'when?' Yet this is a much more wonderful thing than the catching of the dots and dashes of artificial lightning flashes by a coherer across the ocean. The fluctuations produced in the electric current by the human voice in the transmitter of an ordinary telephone are so minute as to be unmeasurable. Still, wireless telephony is not much behind wireless telegraphy, and may overtake it."

"Both have introduced an unknown factor of incalculable value into the problems of warfare and diplomacy. The operations of the French fleet at the port of Casablanca, during the late unpleasantness in Morocco, were di-

rected day by day from the Eiffel Tower in Paris. The British battleship Indomitable, on clearing the Straits of Belle Isle, north of Newfoundland, reported directly to the Admiralty headquarters in Whitehall, London, a distance, as the ether wave flies, of 1,600 miles. Now from a circle with a radius of 1,600 miles from London covers a large and important part of the earth's surface. Any part of England's fleet in seas within this limit is under the personal command of Sir John Fisher as he sits in what Mr. Stead has dubbed 'the Conning Tower of the Empire.' What difference will it make then if all the cables to the 'tight little island' are cut by her enemies?

"This utilisation of the ether above us coincides and collaborates with the conquest of the air. Balloons capable of accommodating twenty-five passengers for a day or so pass at will over historic boundaries of hostile countries. The Wright Brothers are learning to fly in a machine so light that it can be carried about anywhere in an automobile. Two dirigible airships manoeuvre together over the city of Berlin. A Long Island hotel, in its anxiety to be up to date or ahead of it, advertises a landing stage for aeroplanes on its roof. It is no longer sufficient to put a belt of armor around a battleship; the decks must be protected from enemies in the air. A Chinese wall or chain of custom houses will no longer keep out the invader or the smuggler. The country must be roofed over to be safe."

"The interior of the earth still appears unconquerable, the greatest lacuna of our knowledge. Even the wireless waves seem to dodge it, preferring to go the long way round rather than the short way through. We have only scratched the surface so far, and can merely guess at the wealth that may lie beneath us. Something heavy we imagine from the weight of the world as a whole, perhaps a solid core of gold or platinum or radium; probably what would be much more valuable to us, unlimited stores of energy."

"Mathematicians have amused us by telling what life would be in Flatland, where only two-dimensional beings exist; where a circle would be impenetrable and the entrance of it an inconceivable miracle. Mankind have hitherto been practically living in two dimensions, but now they are getting possession of upper and outer space for the transmission of themselves and of their messages. What the coming civilization of three dimensions will be no one can conceive."

The hero of the latest experiments in wireless telephony is Lieut.-Commander Camille Tissot, of whom the Independent writes thus:

"Lieut.-Commander Tissot, of the French navy, is one of the most highly educated scientific officers of the French navy. While still a young man and in active service he took a university master's degree in the physical sciences, which subject he teaches at the French Naval School at Brest. As early as 1896, and while still ignorant of what Lodge and Marconi were doing in the same field, he was busy on the problem of wireless telegraphy, and in 1898 succeeded in establishing communication between the French coast and the Island of Ouessant, in the Atlantic, thus creating the first wireless station in France. In 1900 he provided the French men-of-war with apparatus which enabled them to communicate with one another at a distance of some sixty miles. Since then he has been continually at work in efforts to improve the methods for the measuring of sound waves. In 1902 he was awarded a prize by the French Academy of Sciences, and in 1905 the University of Paris gave him the degree, on examination, of Doctor of Sciences, *summa laude*. His most recent scientific work has been in what he calls 'Syntony,' where he has obtained remarkable results."

GROWN-UP CADDIES

"The suggestion made by Mr. Carlile, of the Church Army, that the occupation of golf caddie is one in which men of 'fair' character, temporarily or permanently out of employment, might very well be employed instead of boys, would seem to deserve consideration," says the Westminster. "It is put forward in these grounds: 'It is generally admitted that this form of employment is not a desirable one for boys, since it tends to make them dislike regular work and regular hours, and leaves them without training for any regular trade when they reach manhood. On the other hand, it seems to be admirably fitted for elderly men who are still active, and for men who have not strength or skill for regular industrial occupation.' We doubt, however, whether golfers would altogether relish the change. The youthful caddie is at times an infliction, but his attention, and skill, and humor do much to add to the pleasure of one of the most popular of pastimes. And would his supersession on the links mean that he would find his way into regular hours, or regular work, or training for a regular trade?"

It must make the railroad managers rub their eyes and wonder if they are awake with Bryan, Taft and Debs each touring the country in a special train that is being paid for with real money.

If religion paid cash dividends everybody would be seeking it.

The Law of Selection

PERHAPS the paper of most general interest at the British Association," thinks the Observer, "has been that of Professor Ridgeway, who, speaking in the Anthropological section, added one more to the many warnings recently given against the tendencies of modern socialistic legislation, which fall with especial severity on the middle class—'which in all ages has been the mainstay of every state'—at once discouraging marriage and restricting the birth-rate among the class which, from the eugenic point of view, it is most desirable to perpetuate. The lecturer could foresee, no other end than the steady deterioration of the race. 'Should this unfortunately come to pass it would be the result of human pride refusing to apply to the human race the laws which inexorably regulate all nature.'"

"The conclusion is very pessimistic, and we do not learn from the reports that Professor Ridgeway has taken much account of the fact that this process of the gradual recruiting of the middle and upper classes by the lower—and, as he would say, the less fit—has been going on during the whole course of Western civilization. It is notorious that the House of Lords is, in the heraldic sense, a modern assembly; that, in spite of every inducement which wealth and ease can offer for the perpetuation of its ranks, it is invariably tending to die out, and would die out but for the creation of new peers of middle-class, or even of lowly, origin. Yet it would be difficult to maintain seriously that on the whole the English race of today is not an improvement on what it was a century or five centuries ago."

"It is certainly vain for Professor Ridgeway to entreat us to permit the law of natural selection to have fair play in the social organism. The proposal is incompatible with everything we mean by civilization. It would mean the shutting up of hospitals and workhouses; it would encourage war and accentuate its barbarities; it would wipe out that half of the statute book which is designed to prevent oppression and cruelty; it would even render the practice of medicine an anti-social profession, as tending to keep the unfit alive to be a burden on their stronger neighbors. We have elected to depart from a state of nature and to recognize laws of superior validity to those which regulate the brute creation."

"Professor Ridgeway advises legislators to conform to the principles of the stock breeder anxious to rear the finest horses, cattle, or sheep.' But when a man breeds horses, he breeds for a particular quality—strength or swiftness. No doubt, if we set ourselves to produce a race of Marathon runners, or of prize fighters, we could do it. But what we call a high type of human being is a creature so uncertain and elusive, composed of elements so unstable and contradictory, that he could not possibly be produced to order. It would be easy enough, by the ruthless means which Professor Ridgeway seems to countenance, to improve the physique of the race enormously; but would the result of the experiment be men or only muscular brutes?"

Better a bald head than a barefaced lie.



attained reached centuries achieved awful ca in the co peace. a more the high speedily to comm the world become. success i its natur abilities d first of gaining not hope East?

It is able bas Japan an reaching pective same ma such co The mo hardly b crimes i duce ast for inst distingui culture, holds th ways in from thi criminals standard sented b pronoun favorabl pared w does no based on

Indiv the larg than by agree on other has a na healthy p minded a general a ated to masses o represent system, tures of Britain, and Can can say, every on these co determini cal mor are recei the Chan trers' a well-kno failed on claim for istration the forei part of th evidence would th

It is u to Japan tending t ain a la of any of technical perial U statistics parison freedom in any p absence d drunken streets, f foreigner nition of This con standing reference many W Japanese

I may creasing There ar this que not ackn feeling, a evidence social, co inquiries studious foreigner sertivene

A nat ly eviden act the b all local. trol of fo presume Foreign

FUTURE OF THE EMPIRE OF JAPAN



By an exhibition of valor and courage that will leave an indelible mark on the pages of history, the Empire of Japan has acquired a leading place in the council of the world. In a comparatively short period following the institution of responsible government she attained this position among Powers that only reached their present position through long centuries of strenuous struggle. The fame achieved by Japan by self-sacrifice during the awful carnage of war, may also be attained in the commercial world through the paths of peace. No country in modern times has had a more favorable opportunity for occupying the highest point in national greatness as speedily as is now open to Japan, who appears to command all the elements of success. As the world judges greatness, a nation can only become powerful and influential (1) through success in war, and (2) by the development of its natural resources and the individual capabilities of its people. Japan has secured the first of these prizes, what of her prospect of gaining the second, without which she could not hope to retain her influence in the Far East?

It is extremely difficult to institute a suitable basis of statistical comparison between Japan and Western nations, with the object of reaching a clear conclusion as to their respective situation on moral questions. The same may be said of any effort to institute such comparisons among Western nations. The moral condition of a community can hardly be gauged by the average number of crimes it commits, as such comparisons produce astonishing inconsistencies. In suicide, for instance, the delightful city of Dresden, distinguished among the cities of Europe for culture, education, science and art, almost holds the record, while Lisbon, in so many ways inferior to Dresden, is almost exempt from this crime. If the proportion of convicted criminals in a population be taken as the standard, then Western civilization, as represented by several European nations, must be pronounced a failure. Japan presents a most favorable record in all such respects as compared with other Powers, although the writer does not admit the soundness of argument based on such premises.

Individuals and nations must be judged by the larger good in their composition rather than by the lesser evil. It may be possible to agree upon a national standard of recognition on other lines than its prowess in war. Thus, has a nation an opportunity of expressing a healthy public opinion are its statesmen high-minded and honorable; is legislation and the general administration of public affairs calculated to improve the conditions of the great masses of the people; are the public ideals as represented by the Press and the educational system, calculated to awaken the better natures of the people? In these respects Great Britain, the United States, Germany, France, and Canada, are not found lacking. And one can say, without fear of contradiction, that in every one of them Japan is equal to any of these countries. The Japanese authorities are determined to crush out any laxity of commercial morality in mercantile circles, and they are receiving the unanimous co-operation of the Chambers of Commerce and the manufacturers' associations. In an infringement of a well-known trade mark, although the plaintiff failed on a legal technicality to establish his claim for protection, the Patent Office administration stepped in and protected the rights of the foreigner. This act of good faith on the part of the Government should be accepted as evidence of a desire to "do unto others as ye would that others should do unto you."

It is unnecessary to make further reference to Japan's magnificent educational system, extending from the primary schools, which contain a larger percentage of children than those of any other country in the world, nor to the technical grammar schools, colleges, and Imperial University, which are crowded. The statistics of crime bear most favorable comparison with any Western nation, from the freedom of insult, even of unattended women, in any part of Japan by day or night, to the absence of offensive or objectionable conduct, drunkenness or quarrelling upon the public streets, from the uniform respect with which foreigners are treated everywhere, to the recognition of Civil Law as the paramount authority. This condition of public affairs exists notwithstanding the irritation created by the insulting references to Japan which have appeared in so many Western papers, and are cabled to the Japanese Press from time to time.

I may be asked whether there is not an increasing anti-foreign sentiment in the empire. There are marked differences of opinion on this question. The Japanese themselves will not acknowledge the existence of any such feeling, and, as a matter of fact, there is no evidence of anything of the kind in ordinary social, commercial, or official life. Persistent inquiries amongst the Japanese meet with the studiously polite suggestion that perhaps the foreigner has mistaken the national self-assertiveness for an anti-foreign feeling.

A national self-assertiveness is undoubtedly evident. There is a general desire to transact the business of the empire, and to manage all local and domestic affairs without the control of foreigners. No reasonable critic will presume to say that this is not commendable. Foreign firms have been established in Japan

for half a century, and enormous fortunes have been accumulated by foreigners in the transaction of business between Japan and the outside world. Yet it can hardly be argued that an uninterrupted monopoly for a time shall extend to perpetuity. The Japanese are learning to manage their own business. If they were not doing so, there would probably be less anti-Japanese spirit among certain foreigners. It is not unlikely, however, that the expression, "Japan for the Japanese," is finding a place in the thought of all classes in the empire. This is perfectly natural in view of the fact that a similar shibboleth has been uttered in many other countries, more especially during the discussion of the Japanese question. Thoughtless demagogues who have appealed to national prejudice in their own country must be prepared to accept the consequences that may overtake their fellow countrymen elsewhere.

In view of the prejudices which for various reasons are running riot just now against Japan, it will be matter for thankfulness if a strong anti-foreign sentiment is not called into existence as a serious factor in the national life of the empire. The unjust criticisms, the offensive sneers and innuendoes, the absolute unfounded statements, the determined efforts to place a stigma of inferiority on the race—such conduct, if continued, is not unlikely sooner or later to have a serious influence on the minds of the Japanese masses. Those responsible for provoking such retaliation are incurring a serious responsibility. It

terprise, and serious financial difficulties might have ensued. Such a result must obviously have seriously affected the general interests of the empire.

This was particularly the case with those who had embarked upon the somewhat treacherous enterprises connected with shipping, whose competition was resented by those already in the field, and a combination of foreign influences might easily have crushed the Japanese out of existence. This would have been a national misfortune, which the government could not tolerate, and it therefore came to the assistance of various domestic steamship companies by means of subventions and subsidies on the basis of tonnage, general accommodation, and distance journeyed. The result has been eminently satisfactory, inasmuch as Japanese steamship lines to Europe, America, Australia and Asiatic ports have become established upon a permanent and satisfactory basis. Not unnaturally the Japanese lines have a special attraction for their own people who desire to see their own companies succeed, and consequently patronize them, other things being fairly equal. But the Japanese will not prefer the local lines unless they are equal to the foreign steamships in every particular. In that their patriotism is no stronger than our own. They are quite as human as the peoples of the West. If the foreign companies keep up the standard, and offer as favorable rates, they will find there is an ample share of the traffic yet within their reach, no matter which flag may be carried. Foreign

nection with government assistance to private enterprises in Japan. There the maximum advantage has been with the public, and not with those to whom government assistance has been rendered.

Upon the question of steamship subsidies, which form a special subject of anti-Japanese criticism, it may be said that France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Russia do likewise—all their shipping policies being based on an admirable system of subsidies to their own national lines. This is not done so much in providing fast mail services, as with a view to meet the more necessary commercial requirements and encouraging the expansion of foreign business. That which European governments have done for years, and which has had not a little to do with the expansion of European trade in the East, may surely be done by the government of Japan. For the most obvious reasons, it is imperative that Japan shall possess an adequate commercial fleet. Circumstances may arise under which her fate might depend upon the control of great maritime interests being centered in the government of the day. Over foreign shipping the necessary authority—necessary to the life of the nation—could not be exercised. Thus, outside the purely commercial aspect of the case, public interests demand an early expansion of Japanese steamship services.

Why should Japan not assist her own people to the fullest possible extent that may be necessary to promote their own commercial and mercantile interests? Is she under any



THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION IN DUBLIN

This is a picture of a group of the members of the British Association at the Dublin meeting, including some of the most distinguished scientists in the world. Some of the deliberations of the Association are given on another page. The names from left to right are: Mr. D. G. Hogarth, Professor Wynham Dunstan, Mr. Vernon Harcourt, Mr. Sidney Hartland, Dr. Tempest Anderson, Dr. R. T. Glasbrook, F.R.S., Mr. Charles Hawkesley, Sir George Darwin, K.C.B., Dr. A. Smith Woodward, Sir James Dewar, Dr. Carey Foster, Mr. Francis Darwin (President of the British Association), Professor W. A. Herdman, Sir Archibald Geikie, Dr. A. C. Haddon, Professor Swale Vincent, Sir Edward Brabrook, Sir Oliver Lodge.

is charitable to hope that they do not realize the force or effect of their agitation. Japan has done nothing to deserve such denunciation at the hands of any community in the world. The empire has repudiated none of its international obligations. The government of the country has committed no political crime. The only change in the conditions existing when the first Japanese loan was issued, in the beginning of hostilities with Russia, is that the empire has abundantly proved its ability to carry its war-debt. Japanese statesmen, public representatives, and the press have all preserved a dignified attitude in the face of the campaign which has been so assiduously organized against the nation. They have pursued the even tenor of their way, unmindful of the efforts to destroy confidence in the national honor.

The interest that the authorities are accused of taking in the efforts of the Japanese engaged in extending the trade of the empire, is a subject of considerable criticism, and is regarded as an unpardonable affront by Westerners. Whatever else the administration might be justified in doing, it is argued that the line should be drawn at the point of active participation in the special interests of their own people. Foreign critics, by inference at least, propound the general principle that the Japanese government has no right to encourage and assist the individual efforts of Japanese, who should be left to the tender mercies of foreign companies or traders who have monopolized Eastern trade for so many years.

It would be interesting to meet a single substantial argument why the Tokio government should not do all in their power to assist their own people in establishing their business connections, either domestic or foreign, upon a profitable basis. Until a comparatively recent period, capital was confined to a very limited circle in Japan. With the start which these few secured in the early history of the empire under the new conditions, it was not improbable that their wealth would increase beyond all reasonable comparison with that of the general community. Unless the government had come to the rescue of those outside this limited plutocracy, whose capital was insufficient to meet the enormously increasing demands of trade extension, foreign competition would have swamped every new national en-

shipowners have a remedy in their own hands against any assistance afforded by the Japanese government to Japanese lines. All they have to do is to keep pace with the demands of the times.

There is no reason why this question should not be dealt with in perfect frankness. Various reasons are advanced why the Japanese government should not assist their own people, even when the question means so much in the general progress of the empire. The suggestion that governments should refrain from rendering assistance in legitimate expansion is naturally a wide question. Parliament enacts high customs duties in the interest of manufactures; or, perhaps, subsidizes the construction of a public mode of conveyance, or advances a loan with the same object in view. The general policy that Parliament should not be a medium for the creation of private fortunes should be accepted without question. Yet one country may go farther than another in the application of the principle of government paternalism. How far Japan should go it is not necessary to say. The Japanese must settle that question themselves. The government has sent young men of promise to Europe and America to be initiated into every phase of industrial life. When they have returned and commenced operations in Japan, the government has patronized them for requirements that may hitherto have had to be purchased in foreign countries. For a new country this can scarcely be said to be unjustifiable. Government everywhere is carried on in the general interests of the subjects of each particular state, more especially when by any possibility the direct interests of the subject conflict with those of the foreigner. With that principle it is difficult to quarrel. All contending political parties in every country have the same object—the special protection of the individual interests of their own countrymen—although there may be differences of opinion as to how that particular end is to be reached. It sometimes happens, under these circumstances, that shrewd manipulators take advantage of the times, and use the occasion to advance their personal interests under the guise of promoting public necessities. Parliament then becomes a medium of public robbery. Fortunately for the honor of all concerned, however, there is no suggestion that anything of the kind has taken place in con-

obligation to allow all domestic enterprises to be subservient to the interests of foreigners? There can be no question but that she has exhibited rare judgment in taking advantage of the accumulated experience of other countries. There is also no doubt that foreign nations appreciated the compliment that Japan was paying Western nations in the adoption of so many of their customs. If, however, she had assumed no responsibilities toward the outside world, it might have been quite in order for the government to allow foreign nations to continue to exploit the business of the empire; but Japan has assumed tremendous financial obligations in the money markets of the world. The prospect of meeting them depends on the development of all the available resources of the empire at the earliest possible period. And this can be accomplished much sooner by the government rendering assistance, in some form or another, to their own people. The practical side of the question must be left to the wisdom and judgment of Japanese statesmen. So far, they have greatly minimized the commercial crises which frequently follow in the train of enormous war expenditure. In this, also, Japan has learned a very useful lesson from Europe. But unfair criticism might conceivably destroy public confidence in her financial stability, and bring about the very evils so far happily avoided. It is extremely difficult to be patient towards the concerted effort to weaken the commercial and monetary institutions of Japan.

As already explained, her future depends upon the expansion of her industrial life. With the utilization of domestic products, the importation of raw material, and the discovery of markets for her manufactures, Japan's financial stability is unquestionably involved. The government, among other things, is assisting to find these markets, in both East and West. Other countries are doing likewise, notably the United States and Canada. I have met representatives of the former, actively engaged in the prosecution of their official duties, throughout Europe, Africa, Australia, and Asia, whose reports keep the mercantile life of the republic in touch with commercial possibilities everywhere.

My own country, the Dominion of Canada, has long been profitably engaged in searching for favorable markets for Canadian products.

This quest was made necessary by the tariff enacted at Washington by Mr. McKinley's administration, designed as it was to protect the people of the Western United States against the competition of Canada, which practically closed avenues for the sale of Canadian commodities that had been open from time immemorial. This action of Congress forced the Canadian government to seek markets elsewhere in order to avoid a severe financial crisis which would have carried disaster in all directions. Since then the Dominion Parliament has voted appropriations freely for the purpose of sending representatives to every continent in order to find openings for Canadian products. And the result, taken in connection with the active emigration policy, is the enormous addition to the trade and commerce of the Dominion of the last few years. No one will contend that Canada was not justified in adopting this policy in the interests of the agricultural and industrial life of the country. And if we are justified in directly promoting the individual interests of Canadians, surely Japan cannot reasonably be blamed for adopting a similar policy, only varying in detail, to promote the interests of her own people. We can surely afford to acknowledge that those of a man's household have the first claim on his consideration, and if this is true as applied to individuals, it is equally applicable to nations.

History teaches us that many serious wars have arisen from exceedingly trifling circumstances. Individuals or communities, who assist in fanning the smouldering embers of national hatred into a lurid flame, might better pray for the mountains and rocks to fall on them, than that they should continue their dangerous agitation. Fortunately, in these times, no matter how loud popular clamor may be, or how intense national anger, responsible statesmen shrink from adopting any course likely to lead to the appalling arbitration of the sword. It may suit the sensational newsmongers of the world to allege that Japan is inclined to a bellicose policy, but no one can enjoy an intimate acquaintance with her statesmen without being convinced that nothing but extreme necessity will ever prompt a departure from the policy to exhaust all the resources of civilization before engaging in another war.

Yet one can never tell when war clouds may appear on the horizon. The surest preventative in any case is to get ready for the storm in times of peace. Japan is doing this, like every other Great Power. She dare not be any exception in this respect. There is not the least danger of war between Japan and any Western nation on the question of racial equality. Statesmen and diplomatists will prevent that. But there are ebullitions of national sentiment, which neither statesmanship nor diplomacy can control. When one nation endeavors to place a stigma of inequality on another in an offensive way, a most unpleasant international situation is likely to arise. In some ways this is even more disturbing than actual warfare. War lets loose rival passions, but the explosion is followed by less national bitterness than if the feelings had not been allowed expression. A circumscribed antipathy that festers like a cancer in the public mind, only finding expression in commercial warfare and national boycotting, may be of such far-reaching magnitude in its indirect results, as to be almost as deplorable as war. Such a situation is not subject to the control of statesmanship or diplomacy. It is a possibility which commercial interests everywhere demand should be avoided at all costs.

The defensive alliance between Great Britain and Japan is more likely than almost any other incident of modern times to preserve the peace of the world. Neither of the great contracting parties could have entered into an alliance with any other nation with such certainty of result assured, and it is an alliance of which every loyal subject of King Edward has reason to be proud. Japan possesses an army of renowned veterans, and it is safe to say that no people will wilfully seek an occasion to force these soldiers on the field of battle again. On the other hand, the British navy remains supreme among the Western navies. It would be impossible to effect any other combination of national strength having a force and power equal to the united naval and military forces of Great Britain and Japan. For that reason there is justification in the statement that the Anglo-Japanese Alliance is essentially calculated to preserve the world's peace.

From every standpoint, it seems to me, the paramount duty of the West lies in cultivating a spirit of generosity and appreciation towards Japan. As a race we shall then justify the claim that our Christian civilization is founded on the principles of kindness, justice and honor. In doing so we may hope that the influence of this ancient nation, under its new conditions, shall not decline, but rather widen and increase, and believe that the empire in its progress to the highest form of national life, may prove a brilliant example which Eastern Asia shall accept.—W. T. R. Preston, in the National Review.

New York City hesitates about being too violently against Taft lest he should be elected without its aid and thereby should feel under no obligations at all to cater to its weaknesses.

OUR MOTTO: BEST QUALITY, LOWEST PRICES

Have you ever thought what a business like ours means to a city? Has it occurred to you what an advantage a store like ours is to a community? If not, it should, for many reasons. The secret of success in retail business is ability to sell reliable goods at lowest possible prices. In a business the size of ours we are able to buy away below the dealer buying small quantities, and with our capital we are able to buy for cash. The closer we buy, the lower price you pay, and as our business develops and increases, prices and profits will decrease naturally.

New Dress Goods

The Dress Goods section offers many attractions just now. New Goods are arriving all the time, and nice goods they are, too. This season's dress goods are very stylish and sure to appeal to all. We mention some of the latest arrivals, and call particular attention to the Bordered Delaines. They are pretty and out of the ordinary.

- FANCY ALBATROSS, in fine floral designs and fancy stripes, light and dark colorings, correct material for blouses, 30 inches wide, per yard **50¢**
- FRENCH DELAINE, in fancy stripes and spots, with Persian border, all the newest designs, 30 inches wide, at 65¢ and . . . **75¢**
- BROADCLOTHS, fine lustrous finish, full range of colors, 52 inches wide, at \$1.50, \$1.75 and . . . **\$2.00**
- STRIPED BROADCLOTHS, in navys, browns and greens, 50 in. wide, at **\$2.00**
- WIDERDOWN FLANNEL, in cream, cardinal, grey, navy, pink, sky blue, 54 inches wide, at **\$1.00**
- COATING SERGE, in navy, cardinal, myrtle and brown, 54 inches wide, at **\$1.75**
- CREAM SERGE, 44 inches wide, at \$1.00, \$1.25 and **\$1.50**

The Newest Silks

We have a lot of new silks that we would like you to see. The very newest kind, just opened. All makes in new colors and new combinations in fancy effects. We mention a few of the many lines, and suggest an early inspection:

- NEW SILKS, for evening and street wear, a special lot of about fifty pieces in all, in light and dark checks and stripes. Price . . . **75¢**
- FANCY STRIPED TAFFETA, the very newest designs, at \$1.00, **\$1.25**
- BROCADED SILKS, new and handsome effects for evening and street wear, priced from \$1.50 to . . . **\$2.50**

New Fancy Silk Vestings, very rich, handsome effects in tinsel and Arabesque designs now so much wanted.

STYLISH AND HANDSOME FALL WEARABLES

Costumes and Coats for the autumn. You will find a magnificent assortment in our Mantle Showrooms now. New styles and models, Paris creations, New York's latest ideas and the best lines that Canada produces are to be seen here. We pride ourselves on having the most extensive lot of exclusive garments shown anywhere on the coast, and you will agree with us when you see them.



WOMEN'S COAT, seven-eighth, length, in light and dark tweed, also plain colors in good quality broadcloth, semi-fitting back, with long-waisted effect finished with six buttons, single breasted, with fancy buttons, patch pockets, stitched strap over shoulder and around arm's eye, roll collar and deep cuffs, finished with stitching. Price **\$21.00**

WOMEN'S COSTUME, coat 34 inches long, with semi-fitting back, single-breasted, fastened with five buttons, outside pockets, collar, front of jacket, pockets and around buttons, finished with band of black satin, lined throughout with silk, skirt circular cut, side with bias fold and double box pleat front and back, made of fine finish Venetian, colors green, blue and black. Price **\$40.00**



WOMEN'S COSTUME, in chiffon finished Venetian, colors, blue, brown, green and black, semi-fitting coat 36 inches long, single-breasted with velvet buttons, roll collars and cuffs inlaid with velvet and stitched, lined throughout with silk skirt, circular cut, with wide bias fold around bottom and buttons trimmed to match coat. Price **\$45.00**

More Tailored Blouses

Another new lot of tailored Blouses are just to hand direct from New York. The waists are so popular that the makers cannot turn them out fast enough. Among the assortment are some pretty effects in white, with pipings and trimmings in dainty tints, very smart and attractive. These are worth the trouble of inspecting.

A handsome style made with tucked front, four one-inch tucks and five pin tucks, with six pipings of colored linen in green, heliotrope, blue and brown. Soft collar and cuffs, with half inch border of colored linen, collar finished with bow of colored linen, sizes 34 to 40. Price **\$6.50**

A Peter Pan style front, with Gibson shoulders, box pleat and pocket, piped with colored linen in fawn, green, blue, heliotrope and pink shades. Soft cuffs and collar finished with half inch border of colored linen, small colored neck bow to match. Sizes 34 to 44. Price **\$6.50**

A pretty tailored style in white spotted piques and zephyrs of various designs, in soft mercerized effects. Fronts are nicely tucked, turnover linen collars, sizes 34 to 44. Prices \$3.75, \$4.50 and **\$4.75**

New Dresses for Misses

A lot of Natty Fall Dresses for young ladies and little ladies now to be seen. They are in all sizes, from infants up, and all styles, including dresses for young ladies made just like the suits for grown-up people. Made of panamas and other cloths of splendid quality and similar style to the suits now worn by women, being of course modified to suit the ages. They are indeed handsome suits, made of extra good quality Panama cloth in pretty shades of blue and brown, panel front of velvet, with strappings of panama on either side, piped with velvet cuffs to match. Full skirt pleated all round and finished with two folds of velvet, two inches wide, velvet wrist band.

- 10-year size **\$9.00**
- 12-year size **\$9.50**
- 14-year size **\$10.50**
- 16-year size **\$11.50**

To be Properly Dressed

One must have the proper corset. This is particularly true this season, when the shapes of the garments worn are changed so radically. The proper effect of a new diretoire or empire costume, coat or gown cannot be obtained unless you have the corset that is necessary to produce the long lines that these garments require. The new corsets contain many models, particularly designs to meet the requirements of these new styles. We have lately opened many New Models in Royal Worcester, P. D., and other first class makes, and can give you the corset that will produce the desired effect, and fit perfectly, which is just as important.



Men's Overcoats

This weather makes an overcoat necessary. How are you fixed for one? If you intend investing in one have a look at ours before deciding. We make a specialty of moderate priced lines, and can give you garments at the prices mentioned that are marvels of value. Our garments have that smart, tailored snap and swing that will please you and impress others. Special overcoat values at—

\$10.00 and \$12.00

The Season's Millinery



The large hat has, to use a slang phrase, "caught on" tremendously. At the start of the season many were timorous regarding the success of hats of extreme size, now they are being bought and worn by everybody. They certainly do carry an immense amount of style, and are also becoming to nearly everybody. For the lady wanting a conservative style of headwear we are well equipped to supply the wants, as we cater to all tastes and carry all styles. Our millinery showrooms are crowded every day with interested and delighted women. Our stock is a source of pleasure to everybody.

Children's Sailor Dresses

GIRLS' SERGE SUITS, sailor style in navy and crimson, these suits are nicely made with full pleated skirts, square collars, trimmed with three rows of braid, cuffs to match, sizes 8 to 16 years. Prices \$5.50 to **\$6.50**

CHILDREN'S SAILOR DRESSES, made of navy serge of an extra good quality, nice full skirts, square collar trimmed with five rows of white braid with cuffs to match. Sizes 3 to 5 years. Price **\$4.50**

Men's Suits

The quantities of clothing we sell in our different stores make possible the values that we are able to offer you. Then it is well to remember that the garments we mention here are made by the celebrated Fit Rite Company. They represent everything that is new, both in cloth and cut, and no garments are better made or better fitting than these. We have some particularly good values at these prices, new styles, new cloths, and special values at—

\$15.00 to \$18.00



Queen Quality Shoes for Women

DAVID SPENCER, LTD.

Quite Right Shoes for Men

VOL. L.

CRETA

Populace poratio

ALL SE

Disturbance France

Causes of the war was published. Events followed each other with dramatic rapidity. The people of Greece were directed by the army and navy. At 2 o'clock a demonstration was held in the city. The view from the summit of the mountain was never seen before. All the banners were supplied by the different sections of the island.

Speeches were made at the meeting. The flag of Greece was hoisted. The cheering was loud. The flag of Greece was hoisted. The cheering was loud. The flag of Greece was hoisted. The cheering was loud.

I. C. Board of

Ottawa. The act to de-intercolor pay has department much points, the employees at. The appointment should be and that. The salaries of service. The clerks are working on weeks' vacation. The weeks of the clerk's vacation is union the mentation. The of Gibson, O'Donoghue, union, at Montreal. The were from working section.

Toronto have lost as a hat. But the fedora is some of the upper class's part of hat which called.