

EVENTS

Published Weekly.

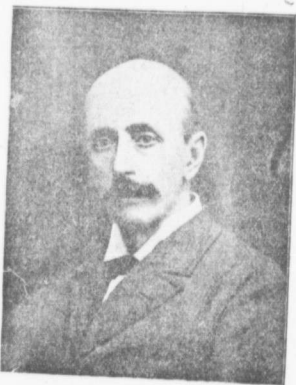
Vol. 7, No. 2. OTTAWA, JANUARY 14, 1905. Whole No. 303.

The Opening of Parliament.

THE first session of the tenth parliament of Canada was opened at Ottawa on Wednesday Jan. 11. The Crown appoints the Speaker of the Senate but the representatives of the people elect the Speaker of the House of Commons. When the Parliament met, the Governor General deputed Sir Elzear Taschereau, the Chief Justice of Canada, to summon the House of Commons. When the Commoners went over to the Senate they were informed by the Hon. Mr. Dandurand, the Speaker, that they should return to their own Chamber and choose a Speaker and on the morrow His Excellency the Governor General's reasons for summoning Parliament would be communicated.

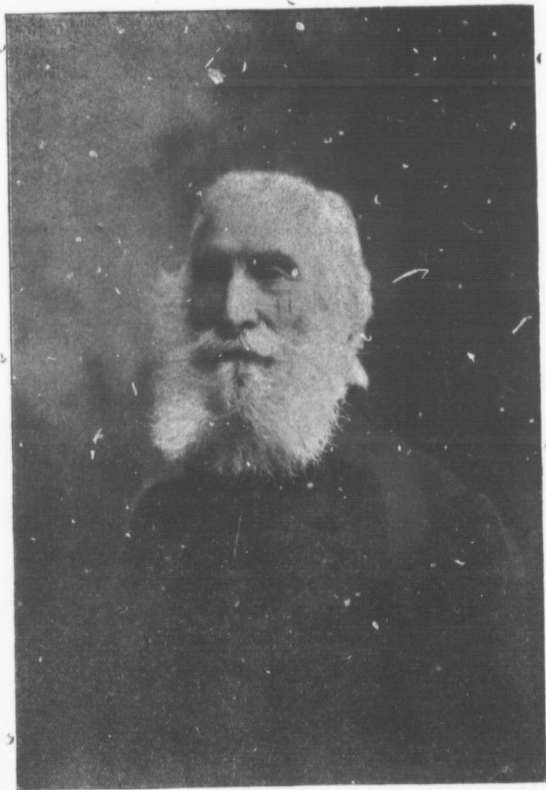
On the following day His Excellency came down in person and opened the new parliament.

It was Earl Grey's first appearance before Parliament, and he bore himself with that dignity which was expected of such a distinguished statesman. The speech from the throne was listened to by a brilliant assembly. There are few sights as



THE RT. HON. EARL GREY
Who opened the Canadian Parliament on
Thursday.

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HON. R. W. SCOTT
Government leader in the Senate

splendid as the opening ceremony at Ottawa when Parliament meets and the Canadian capital clothes itself in purple and fine linen. It was especially interesting from two circumstances. There was a new representative of the Divine Right, and there was a new assemblage of the uncrowned king.

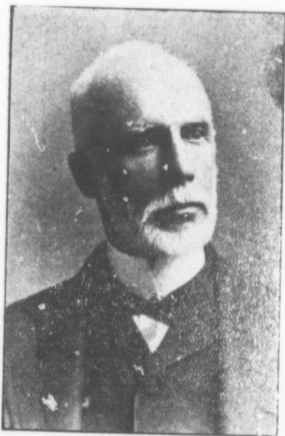
In the House of Commons the election of a Speaker brought out the fact that until a leader is formally installed on. Geo. E.

then conducted to the dias by the prime minister and Sir William Mulock. The applause showed that the new Speaker possessed the cordial good will of his fellow members on both sides of the House. Following the custom he addressed the House before taking the Chair. The appropriateness and good taste of his remarks were the subject afterwards of general comment.

Robed in the traditional garments His Honor headed the Commoners when they responded to the Summons of the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod the following day to hear from His Excellency the reasons for calling them together. The presiding officer of the Commons is called Speaker because he is the spokesman of the House in addressing the Crown, or its representative. He, therefore, announced to His Excellency that he had been chosen by the House and prayed for the privilege of access to His Excellency's person at all reasonable times. It was and, we presume still is, necessary to obtain the assent of the King, or his representative, to the person chosen by the House of Commons as the channel of communication with the sovereign. On one famous occasion when the newly elected Speaker of the British House of Commons presented himself before the King for His Majesty's gracious approval he received the angry reply, "No, by God, I will not". There was a general hubbub among the Commoners, who were not all inclined to put up with the insult, but the King was firm and in the end the Commons selected another Speaker. In this case Mr. Sutherland did not prove obnoxious to His Excellency and history did not repent itself.

The new Speakers of the Houses of Parliament at Ottawa are, for the Senate the Hon. Raoul Dandurand, B.C.L. of Montreal, and for the Commons the Hon.

Robert Franklin Sutherland, K.C., the member for North Essex, O.C. Hon. Mr. Dandurand is 45 years of age and a graduate of the oldest University in America, Laval. He is a lawyer, and the head of the law firm that has furnished recently two Speakers for the parliament of Canada. According to the Canadian Parlia-



RT. HON SIR ELZEAR TASCHEREAU
Who acted as Deputy Governor

Foster will speak in the name of His Majesty's loyal Opposition. His remarks on this occasion were most appropriate. He reminded the House that the chief responsibility for the selection of a Speaker rested on the leader of the government and to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's definition of the duties of the presiding officer he could take no exception. The Hon. R. F. Sutherland was

mentary Guide Mr. Dandurand is a Knight of the Legion of Honour of France, and the author of important legal works. He is a King's Counsellor. His wife is an

lady to be thus honored. Mr. Dandurand belongs to one of the old Canadian families in the province of Quebec, and the government is to be congratulated on making a



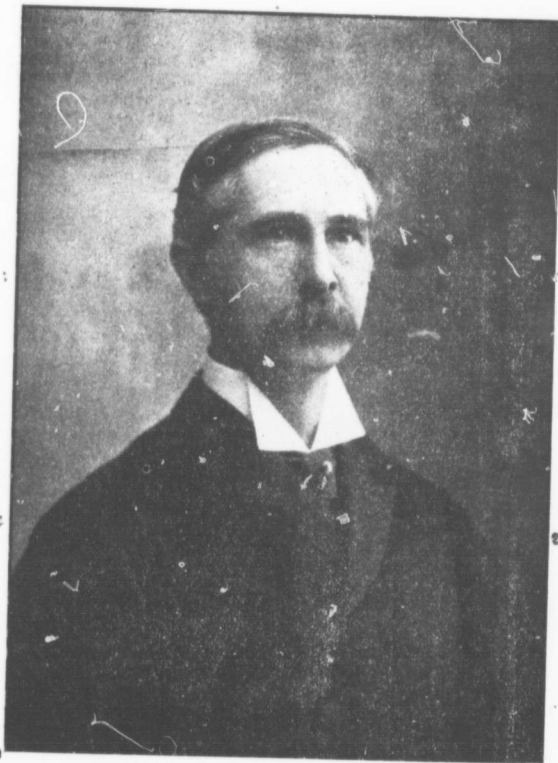
HON. RAOUL DANDURAND
Speaker of the Senate of Canada

authorities of repute, and has the distinction of being appointed by the French government for her literary attainments "Officier d'Académie", the first Canadian

very happy choice, particularly as Mr. Dandurand has given special attention for seven years to the forms and procedure and rules of the Senate.

Hon. R. F. Sutherland, the new Speaker of the House of Commons, used to be known when a plain merab as 'Bob' Sutherland. There were several 'Bobs' in the last parliament—Bob Borden, Bob Sutherland, Bob Beith, and others, and the new Speaker held his own with any of

that he was President of the St. Andrews Society of Windsor, where he lives. He is also an elder of St. Andrews church of Windsor. If we are to credit Magurn's Parliamentary Guide, Mr. Sutherland's advancement has been unprecedentedly rapid, as he made his first acquaintance



HON. R. F. SUTHERLAND
Speaker of the House of Commons

them, whether as a good fellow, a debater, or in relation to the discharge of the various parliamentary duties which fall to the lot of the unfortunate representative of the people. He is a lawyer, a King's Counselor, and a graduate of Toronto University. Being a Scotch Presbyterian it is natural

with Parliament as late as 1900, but this is the day of the young man, and it is all the more complimentary that the government should recognize the fitness for such a high office of the member for North Essex.

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Published Weekly.

ARNOTT J. MAGURN, Editor

VOL. 7. JANUARY 14, 1905. No. 2

IN the Fortnightly. Mr. Angus Hamilton pays the following tribute to the Russian women at the front:—"The hard working earnest, practical little women, ignorant but industrious, who devote their time to the welfare of the Russian soldiers, make a beautiful picture. They are fearless. They endure the same fatigue as the soldiers, and, as recent events have proved, they sacrifice very willingly their lives to save their charges. I do not think that any war has produced more touching examples of fidelity to duty than those offered by these badly dressed, plain faced, sweet natured nurses, as they trudge through the rains, through the heat, and the dust and the snows of Manchuria. These women quite delight in their calling, and in spite of the reverses, or perhaps because of the reverses, they muster in large numbers to the roll call when their services are demanded. I have made inquiries about the condition regulating their service with the troops and certainly, on the score of remuneration or generous treatment, there is nothing attractive in the work. They appear to give the best of their lives to nursing the soldiers, and out there in Manchuria the pillow of many a dying man has been rendered more comfortable by little gracious attentions from some one of these sisters."

THE Chamberlain-Balfour party has sustained a smashing defeat in the Stalybridge bye-elections which was held Jan. 7. The Liberals carried the seat by nearly a thousand majority, though it had not in twenty years returned a Liberal. It was regarded as a Conservative stronghold. It looks as if the Liberals were coming to power in Great Britain with resistless force.

CANDIDATE ROSS in Ottawa waxes indignant over the mention publicly

of the breach of the license laws of which Mr. J. P. Whitney was guilty at Nananee, and quotes the statute to show that Mr. Whitney "acted within his legal rights." That is not the point which Mr. Philip D. Ross has an old habit of avoiding. Mr. Whitney is appealing to the public from the platform to condemn the Ross Administration because it did not enforce the license laws, and he does this in the hope of influencing the temperance vote in the pending election. He leaves the platform where this accusation is launched and himself asks the hotel keeper to break the license law. There is no doubt at all that at Mr. Whitney's invitation the hotel keeper broke the law, the non-enforcement of which Mr. Whitney was publicly blaming on the government. That is the point, which, of course candidate Ross of Ottawa is to blind to see, and too honest to want to see.

A VERDICT has been delivered in the case which for so many days engaged the attention of the English courts and the public—the trial of Ernest Terah Hooley and Henry John Lawson on the charge of conspiring to defraud. The nature of the verdict can come as no surprise to anybody who has followed the long drawn evidence and arguments in the case. Mr. Hooley has been acquitted, and Mr. Lawson has been found guilty of making false statements and has been sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labor, though the operation of his sentence has been suspended until the appeal which he has entered on a point of law has been heard and decided. Seeing that, according to the emphatic statement of the Solicitor General, the prosecution was undertaken solely in the public interest, to expose and afford protection from the methods of shady finance, can hardly be maintained that the action of the Crown has justified itself. It does more harm than good to institute criminal proceedings of this kind unless they are fairly certain of being sustained; and as against Mr. Hooley the case for the Crown broke down completely. It is estimated that the costs of the case for all parties have fallen not

far short of £35,000, of which sum the bulk will have to be paid by the British taxpayer.

THE editor of the Eastern World (Yokohama) can understand why Japan has been finally compelled to establish a virtual protectorate over Korea. The Japanese interests, he says, have suffered for nearly a century under the "anarchy of Korean absolutism, and Korean incapacity has invited the hand of a master, whether it was that of Russia or Japan." The fiction of Korean independence, has been a useful one, but it has never prevented the Japanese from taking every measure they thought necessary to insure their preponderance in the peninsula. It has been the real intention of Japan all along to appropriate Korea for herself. He believes that the best thing that can happen to Korea will be for her to come under Japanese suzerainty. That this has been the intention of the Japanese government is evident, from the telegram addressed in March to Ambassador Kurino, at St. Petersburg, by Baron Komura. "Japan possesses paramount political as well as commercial and industrial influence in Korea, which, having regard for her own security, she cannot consent to surrender to or share with any other power."

AN article on "British rule in Egypt" gives the following particulars as to population: "Egypt was densely populated in ancient times. In the reign of Augustus there were 18,000,000 inhabitants; at the time of the Arab conquest, half that number; at the date of the expedition of Napoleon 2,460,000; at the first official census in 1846, 4,463,000; at that of 1882, 6,866,000. The census of 1897 shows a population of 9,734,000 or an increase at the rate of about 3 per cent per annum during the period of British occupation. In the same period under the tyranny of the Mahdi and the Khalifa, Sir Rudolf Slatin estimated that three quarters of the popu-

lation of the Sudan perished. There remained but 1,870,000 inhabitants in a territory of 1,800,500 square miles; and the progress of the country will long suffer for want of hands."

THE standing charge that the authorities of the Church of Rome are on principle opposed to the popular use of the Scriptures has lost some of its validity, in view of recent events. The Vatican seems to have inaugurated a new policy in this direction, and has shown special favor to the popular translations of the Gospels that have appeared in Italy during the past few months. Protestant journals acknowledge the significance of this fact, and a late issue of the German Reports of the Spread of the Gospel in Italy furnishes the following interesting information:

Excellent translations and explanations of the gospels in the Italian language are being printed by the authority of the St. Jerome Association. It has recently become known that the translator of these works was Professor Cleventi and the commentator Father Genochi. Soon after the present Pope had entered upon his office these two scholars were received at the Vatican. They fell upon their knees; but when the Pope entered he at once bade them arise and permitted them to kiss his hand. When requested to bestow his blessing on the new work and the spread of the gospel, the Pope answered:

"Gladly do I give my blessing, and that with both hands and with a full heart, for I do not doubt that this work will produce the richest fruit and is already blessed by God. The more we read the Gospel the stronger our faith becomes. The gospels are writings that are valuable for everybody and under all circumstances. I have lived among the common people and know what they want and what pleases them. Tell them the simplest Bible stories and you will have attentive listeners and effect blessed results. Your purpose is to spread the gospels. You are doing a noble work."

The Police in Parliament.

BARON GAUTCH has replaced Count Tisza as Hungarian premier. It is high time that some strong hand should take the reins in that kingdom.

Parliamentary institutions are not suited to every state; and it seems that in the present juncture of its history, the Kingdom of Hungary would consult its dignity in the face of the world by dispensing with the formalities of Parliamentary Government. Such scenes as were witnessed last week in the Hungarian Chamber are without a parallel in any country in the world or even in the stormy and eventful annals of the Hungarian Chamber itself. The most violent scenes of other parliaments pale into insignificance beside the unrestrained rioting of the Opposition in Budapesth.

How wild the scenes referred to must have been may be inferred from a description of one of them in the London Times: "Some deputies, famed for violence, attempted to rush the presidential tribune. The police resisted passively until struck in the face. They then tried to force the deputies back, and in this effort were supported by their comrades from the other side of the tribune. A general scuffle ensued, a policeman being thrown down, pummeled, and finally carried out of the hall. One infuriated deputy named Pozsgay then detached a heavy strip of wood from the side of the tribune and with it belabored the heads of the policemen. Reinforced by newcomers the other deputies followed this example and tore down every available fragment of wood for use as weapon or missile. The police captain hereupon urged his men to take the offensive, but was himself struck on the head by the leg of a chair and obliged to leave the hall. His men then beat a hasty retreat and the honor of Parliament was redeemed.

"An independent deputy named Nessi rushed to the Premier's armchair, tore it from its place, and threw it into the centre of the hemicycle. The ministerial benches and blotting pads were torn to pieces in a twinkling, and attention was turned to the president's tribune. The bell, books and papers on his desk were thrown on the floor of the House, his massive chair cast over the balustrade, and but for its stout construction the tribune itself would have been demolished. The leather chairs reserved for the secretaries of the Chamber were next flung to augment the goody heap which had rapidly collected itself in the middle of the Chamber. Then, their fury appeased, the opposition rested from their labors and vented their satisfaction with cries of triumph . . .

"What the opposition deputies had forgotten to destroy in their rage was now broker to pieces in cold blood to be preserved in memory of the occasion. M. Thaly, M. Kosuth, M. Rakovsky, Baron Banffy, and other opposition leaders were kept busy signing their names upon broken legs of chairs and fragments of paneling. Velvet was stripped from the presidential chair, till then nearly intact, the prelates and priests of the opposition showing particular eagerness to obtain some shreds. The most undignified scene of all was the production of a photographic camera, with which Baron Banffy, M. Rakovsky, M. Ugron, Mgr. Molnar, and other prominent deputies were photographed in various attitudes on the heap of ruins."

The symbolical significance upon which stress is thus laid can be appreciated only from the standpoint of the so-called "Tisza guillotine". This is the opposition's name for the "standing orders" or new rules of procedure in the Chamber of Deputies at Budapest. Premier Tisza had these rules

passed last November after a scene pronounced "wild" even for Budapest. The rules remain "void and of no effect" asserts the opposition press because the conduct of the session at which they were carried was "an infraction of the organic law of the kingdom" on the part of the president of the Chamber itself, who is declared "a tool of the Austrians." The object of the Premier is held by this authority to

be to "prevent the national will from asserting itself and to crush out Magyar national life" as embodied in "a nation's army and a national and independent economic system." Such is the contention of the opposition, a contention involving, according to the Magyar non-Liberal press, Hungarian independence from "the rest of Europe."

Australian Defence.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR EDWARD HUTTON, to whom Australia gave his conge, sailed for England by P. & O. liner Macedonia. He received quite an ovation on his departure from Melbourne, which recalls the Dundonald farewell at Ottawa.

In the discussion in the Federal Parliament of the proposed alteration of the Commonwealth Defence Act, Sir John Forrest made a vigorous speech in which he objected to it, and questioned the wisdoms of attempting a purely voluntary and partial-paid system, and claimed that the scheme adopted when he was Minister for Defence had not received a fair trial.

It is understood that Major General Sir E. Hutton reported adversely on the new scheme of Defence on nearly all points. He thinks that the appointment of an Inspector-General, who shall inspect but have no responsibility for the efficiency of the forces, will not prove satisfactory. He prefers the Board of Advice recommended in his last annual report, and objects that the proposed council will be chiefly com-

posed of military and naval officers, and that this from the point of view of constitutional government, seems undesirable. He states that with one exception, there are no military officers in the Commonwealth who, without the assistance and supervision of a General Officer Commanding, are qualified to carry out the duties allotted to the four military members of the Military Board, and that there is no officer in Australia who, without the assistance of a General Officer Commanding of long experience, has the modern technical training for the grave responsibilities of the directorship of artillery engineers. It will, he contends, be necessary to refer the proposal of the selecting of an Inspector General and Military Adviser to the Secretary of State for War, for his opinion and decision, and he thinks that the services of a senior officer of the Imperial Army, possessing the necessary qualifications should be applied for. This view is not popular in Australia.

Two Views of the "Yellow Peril."

BY far the greater part of the magazine and newspaper discussion of the so called "Yellow Peril" at least that portion contributed by Japanese sympathizers, is to the effect that there is no such thing; that Japan could not, if she would, and would not if she could, organize and arm the Asiatic peoples for a descent upon the West. The writer in the *Taiyo* (Tokio), however, Mr. Jehai Hashiguchi, believes that, after all, "what the Russians and the pro-Russian press vaguely comprehend is not altogether without foundation." There will be a "peril" for the Russians if the Japanese triumph, he declares, let the "peril" be white, yellow, or any other color. This writer believes that conquest is in the Mongolian blood, and "whereas the Mongolians of the thirteenth century terrorized the Europeans with barbarous methods, they, headed by the Japanese, will repeat today those acts with civilized methods." Antagonism between Mongolians and Caucasians, he believes, is too deeply rooted to be ever completely eliminated. The sympathy of the American people for the Japanese he says, further, "is the sympathy of the chivalrous spectator for a brave, small fighter."

"But when this small and weak grows up to be big and strong, this sympathy will change to jealousy, then to hatred. And when the Japanese grow up to be so great and at one time that they can defeat any one nation on the face of the globe, it is very likely that the American people at least will get tired of Japan and the Japanese, and even occasionally evince from their hearts hatred of their former loved ones. The hereditary racial differences will be brought home for consideration. The American people will finally recover from

the fascination of the wonderful Japs. Then what shall the Japs do? or what will they do? Will they renounce all their power and humiliate themselves for the sake of regaining the Americans' love? Most certainly not. No! On the contrary, they will say to the Americans, "Go away back and sit down, while I will show you how to juggle."

Mr. Hashiguchi believes that there is nothing but a bold assumption in the statement that Asiatic nations are at the mercy of Europeans. Some time, soon, he declares, the Orient will have its turn to shine. When the Orientals find that their sinews have waxed stronger under the careful nursing of Japan "they will oblige Japan to lead them in invading the dominions of the Caucasian races for the double purposes of military and civil conquests."

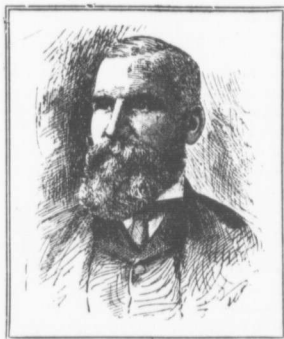
"The experiences of the forefathers, who at one time or another thought they were the only dominant races of the world, are recorded in the characteristics of the present Asiatics. When Japan's victory in the present struggle become a certainty, it will inspire her sister nations to uprising against the psychological domination by the Europeans to which they were so long subjected. The Chinese though seemingly incapable of progress, are not wood, nor stones, but men. When they awake from their long slumber they will regain the prestige of their forefathers. The Koreans, the Siamese, the Hindus, and the Filipinos, who are at present considered to be negligible quantities, when combined under the hegemony of the Japanese will become formidable allies of the latter. Should all these rise and urge Japan to lead them against the European races, Japan could, but satisfy their desire."

Four million troops can be raised in China, and these trained and led by Japanese officers, will make an army sufficient by itself to defeat the combined forces of Europe. More than this:

"For civil purposes the Japanese statesmen will be in this respect all the better qualified to administer the state affairs of Europe as well as those of Asia. The tyranny of the rulers under which the Poles, the Finns, and other small races in Europe are suffering will be a thing of the past. The political dishonesty to which the people of the Western states are subjected will be wiped out, and the world will be brought nearer to a state of perfection, for the benefit of all classes of people."

Another writer in the same magazine, Gicho Sakurai, writes on the same general subject under the title "The Yellow Blessing." He believes, that, for various reasons, which he lays down in detail, what the Russians call the "Yellow Peril" will be really a blessing for the world. In brief, the argument is to this effect, that—first, the present war has proven that Asiatic races are not morally and physically inferior to Europeans; second, that they are not inferior in the West in matters of lofty moral ideas and humanitarian conceptions; third, that it is their vocation to spread the humanitarian principles more widely than they have ever been spread before; fourth, that the Japanese soldier is really fighting for constitutional government and against despotism; fifth, that Japanese triumph will mean a triumph for religious freedom as against Russian religious bigotry; sixth, that one of

the causes of Japan's victory is the education which is given in Japan without any distinction of caste or creed; seventh, that this war is holding up before other Asiatic races a good example of what education and liberal ideas can do; eighth, that with the termination of the war, Oriental nations will be in a position to improve their condition along the ways of peace; ninth, that a Japanese triumph will be of immense advantage to the commerce of the Orient; and, tenth, that the Russian people will themselves be benefited by a Japanese victory.



HON. SYDNEY SMITH
Postmaster General of Australia

The Syveton Tragedy in France.

UNDER circumstances, which, as one Paris paper declares, have "shaken France to the very foundations," Premier Combes is the beneficiary of a radical change in the aspect of the unsparing conflict between clericalism and himself. The revolution—for so it is termed by impartial newspapers outside France—has been wrought by the tragical effacement of the late Gabriel Syveton. This is the name of the deputy who struck the Minister of War in the face some weeks ago during a highly exciting scene in the Chamber. M. Syveton was on the eve of his appearance before the authorities to answer for that assault, when Paris was amazed by the announcement that he had been found dead at his home. A few of those organs which are most bitter in their opposition to Premier Combes spread reports that M. Syveton had been "assassinated." It was most unfortunate, thinks the *Journal des Debats*, anti-Combes, that such a charge should have been circulated. The far-reaching consequences of the real facts in the case, it now fears, may include a new lease of life for the Combes ministry.

That, at least, is the view of many English dailies. Premier Combes is understood to have been considering the extreme step of dissolving the Chamber. But the Syveton tragedy came at the right moment, according to the *London Times*, to administer a "crushing blow" to the opponents of the ministry.

As is usual when an "affair" involves the fate of the ministry, there are different versions of the facts. From what is positively asserted in the Paris papers, which are partizan, the Syveton tragedy grows out of the marriage, about eight years ago, of the late anti-Combes deputy with a widow whose personal attractions are the subject of much untranslatable

newspaper rhetoric. This lady had at the time a daughter of whose beauty the French anticlerical dailies possess much definite information. Between the late M. Syveton and this daughter there gradually came to subsist an affection the exact nature of which may profoundly influence the course of French politics for an indefinite time to come. M. Syveton's stepdaughter was recently married, and in due time confided to her husband a story of the sort to which Tarquin and Terens are indebted for their prominence in classical poetry. There was a stormy scene when the stepdaughter and her husband, M. Syveton and his wife assembled to discuss their mutual concerns. Mme. Syveton is represented as inflexibly resolved upon a divorce, and the last recorded utterance of the late deputy, if we may believe anti-clerical authorities, was: "There is nothing for me to do but to disappear."

Thus the anticlerical version. But reference to the clerical *Gaulois*, the anti-Combes *Figaro*, and dailies of kindred views, discloses M. Syveton in the light of a martyr. The stepdaughter becomes the victim of one of those delusions so familiar to students of medico-legal evidence, and the Combes ministry is represented as conspiring to blacken the character of a man who strove desperately to overthrow it. Mme. Syveton is reported as saying: "All I care about is that the memory of my husband should remain untouched amid all the calumny of which it has been the object." The *Humanite* demands that the truth be made known, alleging that the Syveton case is "a drama which the forces of reaction have endeavored to use to the prejudice of the democracy." To the *Journal des Debats* the episode is additional evidence of "the indiscretions o

the opponents of Premier Combes, indiscretions to which he is indebted for so many renewals of his lease of power. It says:

"Surprise, emotion, grief, explain many an act of imprudence, but they do not always excuse it. M. Syveton's friends have certainly committed a grave act of imprudence by pronouncing, with emphasis, beside the body of the unfortunate deputy, the word of assassination. Certain frames of mind, unfortunately too prevalent, at once give rise to this ready hypothesis in the event of a sudden death. This has often happened in history, which has not been made the clearer for it. But public men, representatives of a party and invested from that circumstance with a moral responsibility, should control their first impressions and inform themselves before they speak. If they do not do so, they render themselves liable to subsequent painful embarrassments. Assassination seems to them the most natural thing, the most probable even the most certain, on the part of their opponents. In the present case it seemed the evident thing to the most distinguished members of the 'Patrie française' league

that the crime had been committed by the Free Masons. This they at once cried from the housetops. It is true that if, in place of M. Syveton, some radical or some socialist of prominence had fallen a victim to the same fate, many men would not have failed to attribute the deed to the religious orders. This is the logic of party passions, but it is a melancholy logic.

"To yield to this logic is not without its inconveniences, and we are not surprised that the Nationalists (the anti-Combes element in the Chamber of Deputies) are once more finding this out. They may have generous instincts, but they do not reflect before acting upon them. Incurably impulsive everything is mirage to their imagination. They always believe themselves to be on the eve of success and they end only by accumulating a series of defeats. Syveton only too faithfully represented their lack of foresight. His last parliamentary manifestation served the Government he wished to overturn and, by a strange fatality, the sensation made over his death threatens today to serve his worst enemies."



JULIE.

A Sketch.

(Mrs. Carryl goes on smiling. Not being one of those women—they are in the vast majority—who can only do one thing at a time, and that badly—she watches Julie through the glass door. She sees her flaunt, like an angel, righteously angry, down the passage towards the lift. She sees her suddenly half stop, as a man groomed so that the lights are reflected from his hat and face comes towards her. She sees her toss her head and pass the man without a word, enter the lift and disappear. She sees the man stagger and almost collapse, and then, with a violent effort, come out towards the drawing room. He stops and peers through the glass. He sees the angel's mother and enters. (The man is Lancing). Mrs. Carryl goes on smiling.)

Lancing (quivering with anguish and funk): She—cut me.

Mrs. Carryl (with ready sympathy): O, say now—where? You must let me bind it up. We can't have you losing blood, Lord Lancing.

Lancing: I was full of beans when I came into the hotel. I had screwed myself up to concert pitch, and was almost metallic in my brassiness.

Mrs. Carryl (encouragingly): Well?

Lancing (sinking into a chair): She cut me, and all my strings have run down. I'm one heidous discord. . . . What have I done? Have I said anything or implied anything to offend her?

Mrs. Carryl (slowly): Well, Julie was a

little. . . . as a matter of fact, Julie had several reasons for feeling . . . or, rather, I think I ought to say. . . . but perhaps I'd better not, anyway. Ha, ha! I guess the mud in this city would win the monthly cup with three up and one to play. In it's way it's fine. I mean it's. . . . well, it's mud and no mistake. I regular knucks the conceit out of New York slush, New Orleans slime, and Cincinnati slimk. Don't you think?

Lancing (staring in front of him): It's so unkind, so unexpected.

Mrs. Carryl: It is so. It thinks nothing of leaping into one's eye.

Lancing: The last time I was here it was all so different, so charming.

Mrs. Carryl: Nice and hard and frosty. Lancing: No, on the contrary, warm and cordial in the extreme.

Mrs. Carryl: Say, I never heard mud called cordial before.

Lancing: Were you talking of mud?

Mrs. Carryl: Weren't you?

Lancing: No, I was talking of Julie.

Mrs. Carryl: You don't say! Well, I never!

Lancing (bending forward suddenly). Mrs. Carryl, let me tell you something that I've known for weeks.

Mrs. Carryl: Well, say, I'm rather keen, being an American citizen, on the latest news. The stop-press bit is always good enough for me!

Lancing (earnestly). I know what you want to do. You want to stop me from pressing

Mrs Carryl (laughing): O, say, that's bright!

Lancing: But you're ever so much too charming and delightful a woman to do that.

Mrs. Carryl (giving in instantly): O, well, my dear boy, go right ahead if you think it'll do you good. You've captured my Port Arthur.

Lancing: You're a Briton notwithstanding the "Mayflower". And if I didn't adore Julie, if I hadn't laid all my heart at Julie's feet, I would place it with all my family armour at yours. Armour's the only thing I've got to offer.

Mrs. Carryl: . . . And so you love Julie, eh? Well, I never.

Lancing: Good Lord, you're not surprised. Just as though, being a man, I could do anything else. I loved her in America. I adored her on the ship, I've nearly gone off my head since she's been here, and now—

Mrs. Carryl: In fact, you've gone clean off. Very well, then, as her mother, I must just put one or two questions to you before I can give you permission to speak to her. Her poppa, bless his dear old heart, was a business man. He would have liked me to do so.

Lancing (with a dull level tone): My name is Roden Francis Altamont Alexander Paton Altamont, commonly called Lord Lancing. I am the twenty seventh joke who has been commonly called so.

Mrs. Carryl (a little dazed): Swaggerly called so, I should say.

Lancing (gratefully): Thank you. I am described as a Peer of Great Britain, of the Roden Court in the County of Hampshire, of the Bachelor's, Beef-steak, White's Boodles and the Turf. Motto, "Hands clenched" lion or chanticleer rampant—I mean—

Mrs. Carryl (quickly): That's all right Lord Lancing. Don't dip further into such painful details. er—excuse me being personal—what about your banking account?

Lancing (eagerly): O, that's quite all right. I never worry about that.

Mrs. Carryl: Is that so?

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Lancing: Yes. It's a ripping account. Either it's hopelessly overdrawn or it hasn't got enough in it to worry about.

Mrs. Carryl (laughing): I'm still pleased.

Lancing: For all that, for a Peer, I have lots of things to offer. Unlike most, I've never been through the Bankruptcy and Divorce Courts.

Mrs. Carryl: You don't say.

Lancing: I have never made the acquaintance of Bow Street or been in the Grenadier Guards. Don't think I'm bucking, but you are auditing my accounts. I wish you to give all the attention you can to the credit side.

Mrs. Carryl: Why, certainly.

Lancing: I have never been within a hundred yards of the Gaiety stage door, and, although I have suffered from most of the juvenile illnesses, pantomania is a stranger to me.

Mrs. Carryl (with a long sigh of relief): Lord Lancing, say no more. Put your are quite close to me. I want to whisper. Julie has just come into the room. Don't move! What would you like me to do?

Lancing: Get out, quick! I mean—

Mrs. Carryl (laughing quietly): I know: don't explain. That's how I like a man to put it. Julie!

Julie: Yes, mamma.

Mrs. Carryl: Here's Lord Lancing. Just tell him of all the nice things you've been buying for Christmas, while I go and write a few cheques.

(She goes quickly out of the room. Angels' mothers are sometimes—though rarely—angels too.)

Lancing (on his feet trembling horribly): H—how de do, Miss Julie?

Julie (with something fluttering in her throat): H—how do you do, Lord Lancing?

(Follows a pause).

COSMO HAMILTON.

EVENTS.



King Edward Opening Parliament