

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 Telkwa, Omineca or Inglewood 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.

"The Spinner"

is the very latest Washing Machine on the market. The housekeeper who does her own washing will hail the advent of "The Spinner" with gladness. A child can run it. It cleanses the clothes perfectly, without an after rub on the board. It will not injure the sheerest fabric. A look at this machine will convince you of its worth.

B. C. Hardware Co., Ltd. Phone 34. P. O. Box 683

Dr. J. Collins Browne's Cholera Mixture THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE. Acts like a charm in DIARRHEA and is the only Specific in CHOLERA and DYSENTERY.

START ON NEW LINE

Work on the Tramway Line to the Camosix Wharf Started Yesterday

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Running out to the centre of the road, the stranger seized the horse's bridle, and presenting a revolver at the driver's head, said: "Give me your money, you son of a—"

NOTICE

RAYMOND & SONS 613 PANDORA STREET

Table with 4 columns: Date, Time, etc. showing a schedule or list of items.

Received Copy of Return. The secretary of the board of trade has received through the kind courtesy of Capt. Hon. W. Tatlow a statement showing the imports into and the exports out of this province for the year ending the 31st of March last.

UNTIMELY DEATH OF GEORGE WELER

Senior Member of Well Known Firm, Passed Away in Prime of Life

(From Tuesday's Daily.) George Weller, the senior member of the firm of Weller Bros. of this city, died early Sunday morning last, after but a brief confinement in St. Joseph's hospital.

The announcement will be received with regret by the entire community, for beloved by all his friends, he had a few days ago been confined to his bed by illness. He was a man of great energy and business ability.

The late Mr. Geo. Weller was the elder partner in the firm of Weller Bros., which was founded in 1858, and of which he was a resident of Victoria since the family arrived here in 1861.

In due time Mr. Weller bought out his partner, and in regular succession of the boys, George and Charles and Otto, left school and associated themselves with him in the business.

The business had now grown to such an extent that it was necessary to erect a new building, which was done in 1884, and in view of the completion of that great national work, the Canadian Pacific railway, it had been deemed advisable to begin manufacturing on their own account.

A splendid merchandise and thoroughly equipped store was opened in the old building, and the business has now grown greatly, and in the present year, the Government street building was erected, while as far back as 1884, in view of the completion of that great national work, the Canadian Pacific railway, it had been deemed advisable to begin manufacturing on their own account.

Mr. Weller was a man of great energy and business ability, and his death is a great loss to the community. He was a well-known and respected member of the firm of Weller Bros.

LOCAL APPLES REACH MARKET IN FINE SHAPE

Feature of All Fruits is the Care Shown in the Packing

(From Tuesday's Daily.) The first shipment of local apples has arrived on the local market, having been consigned to the Victoria Fruit Growers' Exchange by A. A. Dolbeck, of Gordon Road.

The announcement will be received with interest by the entire community, for the quality of the fruit is of exceptional quality, size and color, and a feature of the shipment is the care shown in the packing.

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THE NEW TEST-POCKET BOX OF "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Allows Everyone to Try Out These Wonderful Tablets at a Cost of Only Twenty-five Cents.

Put up in 50c boxes only, "Fruit-a-tives" has in the last four years gained a tremendous and rapidly increasing sale, and a reputation for remarkable cures in every part of Canada.

During this time hundreds of people have been asking for a 25c box to try. They have heard of "Fruit-a-tives" and of the benefit it is giving to thousands, but some people hesitate to pay 50c just to try a remedy that is new to them.

It has been found, too, that many would like to carry a box of "Fruit-a-tives" in their pocket, so as to have them handy for regular use, and the 50c box is too large for that.

To meet these needs we have put out a new 25c trial size—a neat, compact little box that can easily be carried in the vest pocket, and which contains tablets enough to last two or three weeks—long enough to find out that "Fruit-a-tives" is the best remedy of the kind in the world.

There is now no reason why every person in Canada who suffers from Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney or Liver Trouble, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Skin Diseases, Indigestion, Dyspepsia or Headache should not try "Fruit-a-tives" and get a quick relief and eventually a complete cure.

"Fruit-a-tives" are concentrated Fruit Juice Tablets, 25c all in costs to test, the value of the most successful medicine ever produced in Canada.

If your dealer has not both the 25c and 50c boxes, write direct to Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont., and we will send you direct.

THE NEW TEST-POCKET BOX OF "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Allows Everyone to Try Out These Wonderful Tablets at a Cost of Only Twenty-five Cents.

Put up in 50c boxes only, "Fruit-a-tives" has in the last four years gained a tremendous and rapidly increasing sale, and a reputation for remarkable cures in every part of Canada.

During this time hundreds of people have been asking for a 25c box to try. They have heard of "Fruit-a-tives" and of the benefit it is giving to thousands, but some people hesitate to pay 50c just to try a remedy that is new to them.

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SECRETARY SMART IS VISITING THE SOUND

Aeroplane Being Engaged For Victoria Exposition—Other Attractions Proposed

J. A. Smart, secretary of the B. C. Agricultural Association, is expected back today. His mission on the other side is to engage an aeroplane as an attraction for the Victoria exhibition.

The aeroplane will be engaged for the Victoria exposition, and other attractions are being proposed for the exhibition. The secretary is expected back today.

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DAKWAY COUNCIL SEEKS SETTLEMENT

Inter-Municipal Agreement Still In Statu Quo—Authorities Impatient

(From Tuesday's Daily.) Not only is the question of water agitating the minds of members of the Dakway council, they are also impatient with the Victoria council on a number of other questions of inter-municipal significance.

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NOTICE

RAYMOND & SONS 613 PANDORA STREET

New Design and Style in an Kind of

Polished Oak Mantels All Classes of GRATES English Enamel and American

Full line of all fireproof goods. Lime, Portland Cement, Flaster of Paris, Building and Fire Brick, Fire Clay, etc., always on hand.

The Time used in Pacific Standard, from 0 to 24 hours, from midnight to midnight. The figure for height above the 120th Meridian west. It is counted from 0 to 24 hours, from midnight to midnight.

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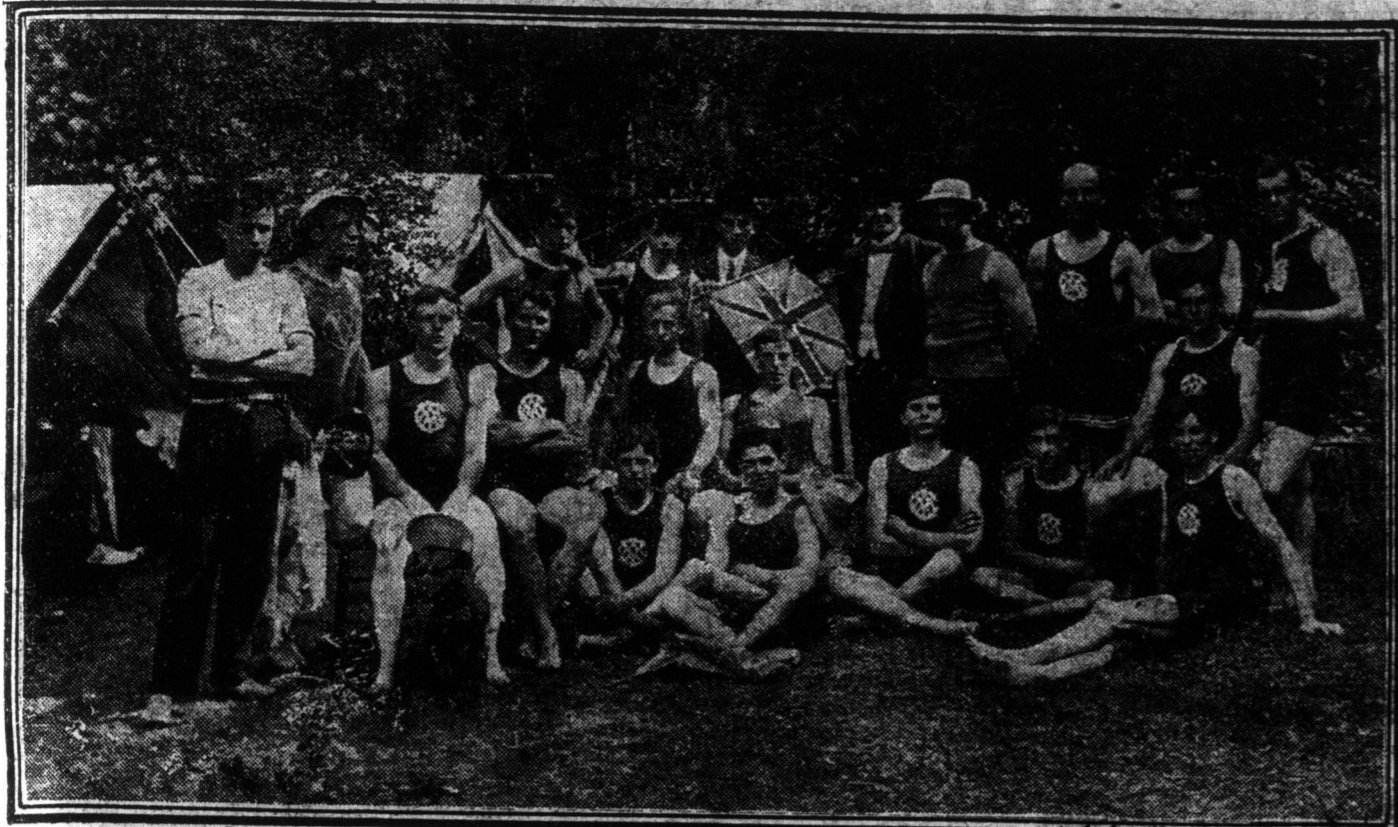
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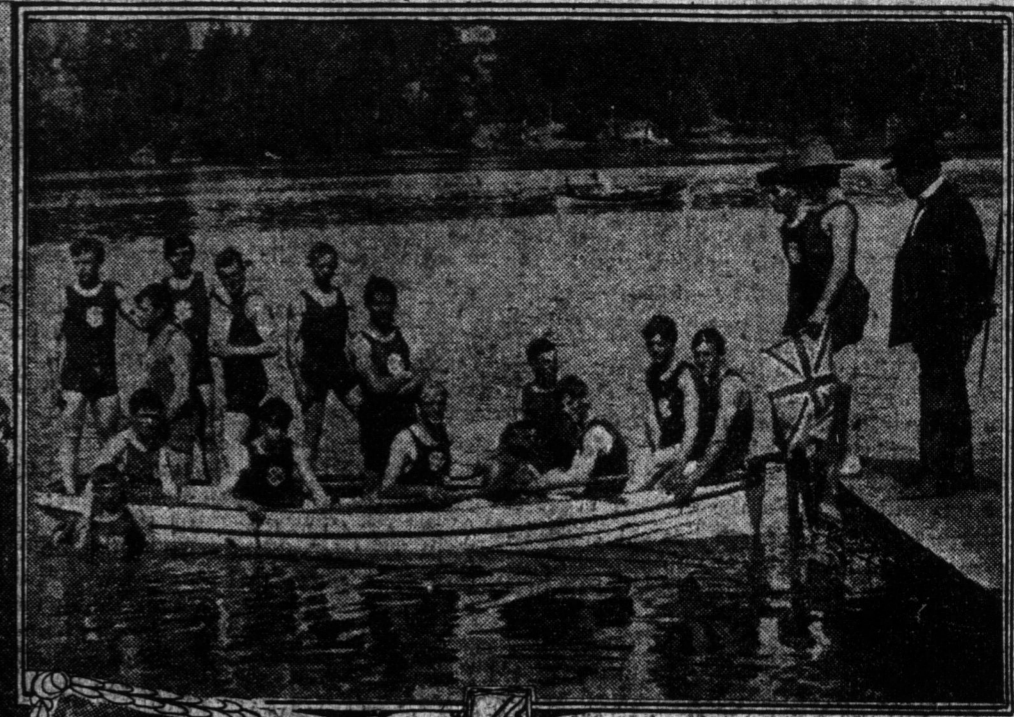
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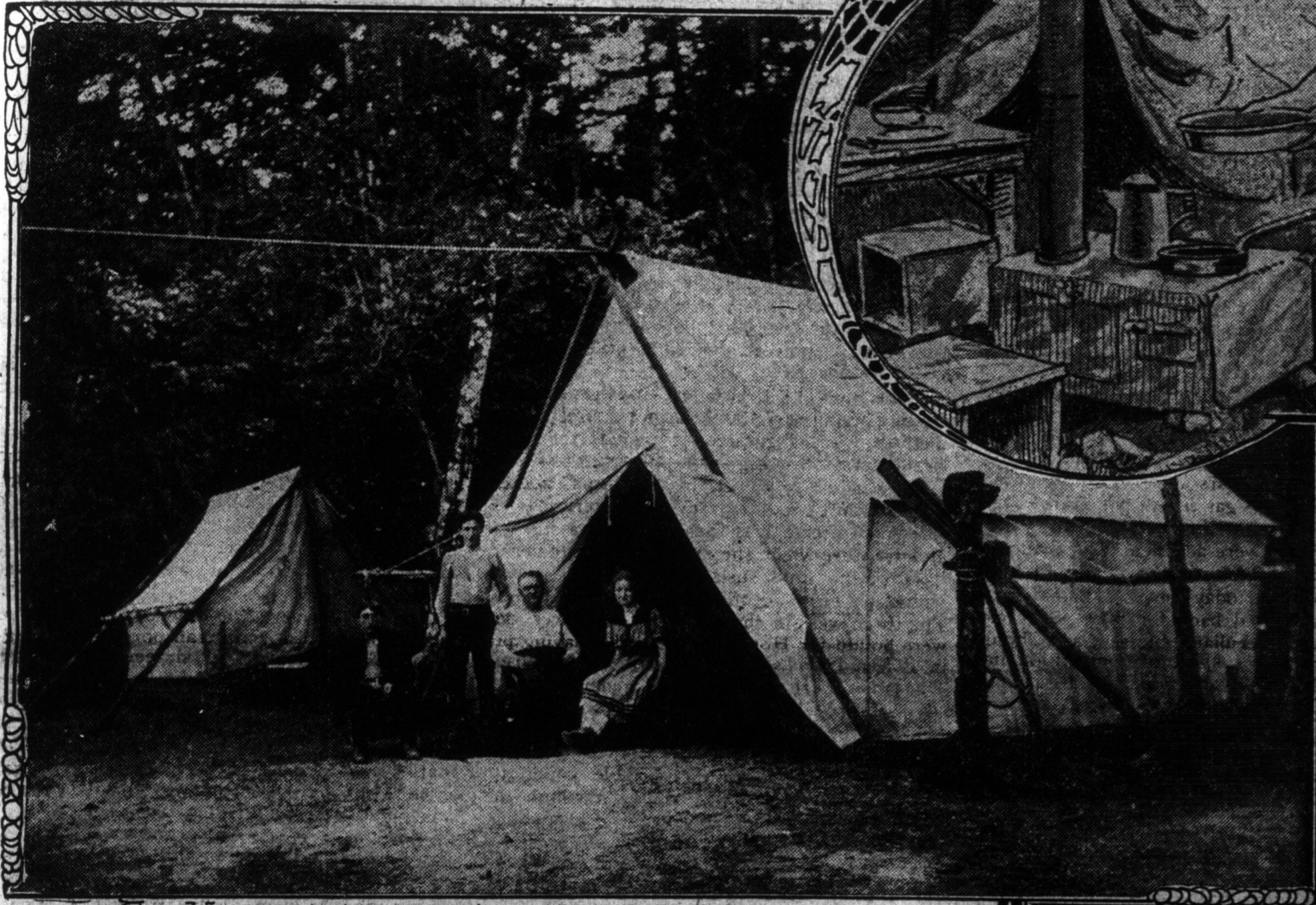
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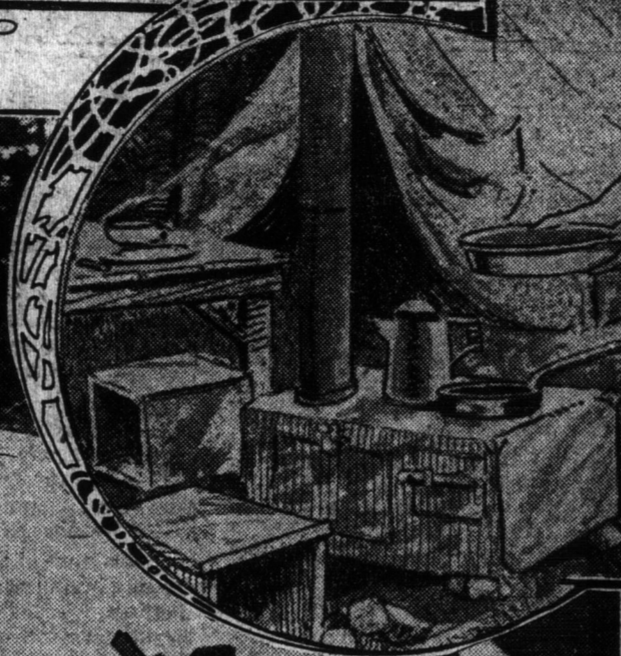
MEMBERS OF THE Y.M.C.A. CAMP AT THE GORGE



OFF FOR THE MORNING DIP



A HOME IN THE WILDERNESS



A WELL VENTILATED AND WELL LIGHTED DINING ROOM



A SYLVAN REPERT



In this page are some views indicating one phase of the pleasures which all to the lot of those who dwell in the beautiful city of Victoria. It is probably correct to say that there is no other community in the world more fortunately situated in respect to facilities for camping in the open air during the summer months. Here there is complete immunity from oppressive heat and all insect pests, while for variety and charm of scenery and facilities for indulgence in every form of sport Victoria stands without a peer.

Just now the long stretch of coast-line running from Albert Head to Cadboro Bay is dotted with the white tents of those who have forsaken the town for the shady nooks adjacent to the sea. The favorite camping places in their order, extending from the first-mentioned point, are: Esquimalt lagoon, Esquimalt harbor, Macaulay Point, the Gorge—where the accompanying photographs were taken—Fowl Bay, Oak Bay, Willows Beach, Cadboro Bay and Cordova Bay. This stretch of coast-line, with its indentations, would measure fully twenty-five miles and at each of the points mentioned the outlook and charm of environment differ from each other.

The Gorge is perhaps the favorite spot for campers. Here may be found an advantage not possessed by any other point—opportunity for bathing almost every day in water sheltered from the cold incoming tides and warmed by the sun. Besides, those who take up their summer residence at the Gorge are in close touch with the city, a matter of supreme importance to business men.

Just now those encamped at all other points are able to enjoy a grand sport which is denied to those who are sojourning at the Gorge. The spring salmon are running in the Straits, and in the early morning and in the evening the boats, laden with merry parties, go out from the long sandy beaches with trolling line and spoon and invariably return with good catches. Points which are especially well situated to permit of indulgence in this grand sport are Fowl Bay, Willows Beach and Oak Bay. At Willows Beach there are a number of motor boats plying for hire, and those who would dispense with the exertion of pulling a boat can catch their salmon in luxurious comfort.

Cordova Bay possibly possesses greater advantages as a seaside resort than any of the

other places which have been mentioned. In the first place, it is sufficiently far removed from the city to enable the jaded business man to forget entirely his business cares and worries, there being little in the environment to remind him that he is in close touch with "the busy marts of men." It lies adjacent to a thriving farming community—thus ensuring a plentiful supply of rich cream, and ripe fruit for the table. The beach here is more than a mile in length and the sand of an ideal character for a children's playground.

Just now the colony of campers at Cordova Bay is a large one, and so much of a fixed institution has it become for hundreds of families each season to take up their residence there, that some special facilities have been provided for their comfort. To those who dislike sleeping in tents while desiring to enjoy all the other advantages attaching to "camping out," there are offered pretty summer cottages at a small rental. Here there exist some fine springs and pipes have been laid down to the beach, so that a plentiful supply of the purest water is at all times available.

When the evening shades are falling, the passenger leaning over the rail of a steamer approaching Victoria, sees the coast-line dotted with the fires outside the tents of the merry campers, hears their joyous laughter, the shouts of the children, the tunes ground out by the inevitable phonograph. He gets a glimpse of a veritable fairyland.

Mention was made of the fact that these campers are immune from all insect pests. In what other part of the world can one sleep out in the open freer from disturbance of any kind, from the tiny creatures that crawl through the grass, or from mosquitoes. In most parts of the continent of America—indeed, in most parts of the province—an inconvenience is suffered from insects which come to disturb one's slumbers. Here one sleeps with the same degree of security as one would in one's own bed-chamber.

Then, again, take the cool breezes, ozone-laden, pouring in from the ocean, and which may be depended upon each evening to cool the atmosphere, no matter how hot the day may have been. This feature of the climate is assuredly a great asset.

It is likely that the pastime of camping out will grow in popularity as the city increases in population. And many residents of Victoria do not neglect to turn an honest penny, while at the same time giving their families an enjoyable

summer outing. During the tourist season many people come to Victoria who experience great difficulty in getting cottages for their two or three months' stay, as the case may be. This is the opportunity of the householder with an eye to "the main chance." He takes his family to the beach, rents his house to some visitor, and thus kills two birds with one stone. This is a practice which has been resorted to to a considerable extent this season, and no doubt in the future it will become more general.

Once a year, at least, every one who has been working, should take a vacation. A change in occupation rests the mind as it rests the body, and no one can continue to do good work unless for at least two weeks in the year he leads a different life, writes Francis Hackett in the Home Magazine. A man can compel himself to do many disagreeable things which are not good for him. Some even boast "twenty years at work and never a week's vacation," but even if work is pleasant, routine is deadening. The man whose brain has revolved around one set of ideas for twenty years is preparing for a peevish, ugly and tiresome old age when those ideas will have been set aside.

A man who lives in the country does not always think that he and his wife and children

need a vacation. But if he can possibly afford it he should take them every year to one of the great cities. The city presents everything that is charming and cultured in its life to the visitor from the quiet country. In two or three weeks his friends can show him enough to color half his year with memory, the other with fresh anticipation.

The man or girl who lives and works indoors for the greater part of the year owes it to himself to spend his vacation hygienically. A great deal can be done in two weeks to renew vigor and a keen interest in work. But care must be taken in selecting a place for vacation. If you know what kind of rest you ought to have, the choice will not be so hard, and if you remember that mental weariness is cured best by moderate physical exertion, you will be on the road to a right decision.

The young man and the girl both intend to have a "good time" when vacation comes around. Ideas of what a "good time" exactly is differ. Many look forward longingly to one kind of it which is bought very dearly. To go in an overcrowded hotel or seaside resort, stay at an over-crowded hotel or boarding house, sleep in a room with another or several others, have no regular bath every morning, dance very late every night, eat a good deal of candy and drink a good deal of "soda" is not the best way in the world to spend vacation. To go

to some stupid country place where there is nothing to do but to gossip or dawdle, no boating or fishing or swimming, no cycling or golf or tennis, is no way for any one under thirty to rest who is not an invalid.

On the other hand, health and pleasure can be combined.

If you live near the sea the best place to go for your vacation is to the mountains. The change of air and of scenery has even more than an anaesthetic value.

If one's home is inland it is advisable to get to the sea or the lakes or the woods. To join a party and camp in the woods is as healthy an outing as any one could have.

The pure air, the restful silence, the morning plunge in the cold lake, the long day spent clambering over a trail, the cool night, when darkness slips around and makes the camp cosier than a house—is not this a welcome change from the hard street and the din of the wheels?

There are two things which you must take with you to the woods—adaptability and good humor. Be ready to go anywhere, to sink your own personal objections and tastes, to make life as easy as possible for your companions.

With any robust person, the fun of cooking and housing for oneself, of the jolly companionship of boys and girls, and the novelty of life in a camp is a wonderful tonic after boarding house existence.

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DARWIN-WALLACE CELEBRATION

REPORTING the proceedings at the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the famous joint communication by Charles Darwin and Alfred Russell Wallace, "On the tendency of species to form varieties, and on the natural means of selection," the London Times says: The President, in welcoming the delegates and guests, said that they were met to celebrate what was without doubt the greatest event in the history of the Linnean Society since its foundation. Nor was it easy to conceive the possibility in the future of any second revolution of biological thought so momentous as that which was started 50 years ago by the reading of the joint papers of Mr. Darwin and Dr. Wallace, communicated to the society by Sir Charles Lyell and Sir Joseph Hooker. In Darwin's contribution, the now classic term, "natural selection" was used for the first time. In Dr. Wallace's paper, the same idea was expressed with equal clearness. With both authors the key to evolution was at the same time the key to adaptation, and the great characteristic by which living things were distinguished. Darwin and Wallace not only freed us from the dogma of special creation—a dogma which we now find it difficult to conceive of as once seriously held—but they afforded a natural explanation of the marvelous indications of design which had been the great strength of the old doctrine; and themselves, with their disciples, added tenfold to the evidence of adaptation. Any new development of the doctrine of evolution must be prepared to face fairly and squarely the facts of adaptation. He was proud to welcome on behalf of the Linnean Society the illustrious gathering which had assembled to commemorate an event so unpretentious in its circumstances, so profound in its significance. The presence of Dr. Wallace, one of the two creators of the theory, and of Sir Joseph Hooper, who brought it into the world, was in itself enough to render the meeting

memorable. While regretting the absence of Professor Weismann and Professor Haeckel, those valiant champions of evolution, he rejoiced to welcome Professor Strasburger, who represented in the present day the great school of Hofmeister, who helped to make straight the way for "The Origin of Species." The ceremony of presenting the special Darwin-Wallace medals was then entered upon. In making the presentation first to Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, the President said that Dr. Wallace's brilliant work both in natural history and geography had often received distinguished recognition. In asking him to accept the first Darwin-Wallace medal, the Linnean Society was really offering him his own. There was nothing in the history of science more delightful or more noble than the story of the relations between Darwin and Wallace—the story of a generous rivalry in which each discoverer strove to exalt the claims of the other. It was a remarkable and momentous coincidence that both should have independently arrived at the idea of natural selection after the reading of Malthus's book; and it was a most happy inspiration that Dr. Wallace should have selected Darwin as the naturalist to whom his discovery should be communicated. Like Darwin, Dr. Wallace was, above all, a naturalist, a student and lover of living animals and plants. It was to such men—these who had learnt the ways of nature in the open—that the doctrine of natural selection especially appealed, and therein lay its great and lasting strength. (Cheers.) Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, who was very cordially received on rising to respond, said that since the death of Darwin in 1882 he had found himself in the somewhat unusual position of receiving credit and praise from popular writers under a complete misapprehension of what his share in Darwin's work really amounted to. It had been stated not infrequently in the press that Darwin and he discovered natural selection simultaneously, while a more daring

few had declared that he was the first to make the discovery and that he gave way to Darwin. To avoid further errors it would be well to give the actual facts. The one fact that connected him with Darwin was that the idea of "natural selection" or "survival of the fittest," together with its far-reaching consequences, occurred to them both independently. But what was often forgotten was that the idea occurred to Darwin in October, 1838, nearly 20 years earlier than to himself, and that during the whole of that 20 years Darwin had been laboriously collecting evidence and carrying out ingenious experiments and original observations. As far back as 1844, when he (Dr. Wallace) had hardly thought of any serious study of nature, Darwin had written an outline of his views which he communicated to his friends, Lyell and Hooker. The former strongly urged him to publish his theory as soon as possible lest he should be forestalled; but Darwin always refused till he had got together the whole of the materials for his intended great work. Then at last Lyell's prediction was fulfilled, and without any apparent warning his (Dr. Wallace's) letter reached Darwin like a thunderbolt from a cloudless sky. How different from this long study and preparation, this philosophic caution, this determination not to make known his fruitful conception till he could back it up by overwhelming proofs, was his own conduct. The idea came to him, as it came to Darwin, in a sudden flash of insight. It was thought out in a few hours, and was written down with such a sketch of its various applications and development as occurred to the mind at the moment. Then it was copied on to letter paper and sent on to Darwin, all in one week. He was the young man in a hurry; Darwin was the painstaking and patient student. Such being the facts, he should have had no cause of complaint if the respective shares of Darwin and himself had henceforth been estimated as rightly proportional to the time that each had bestowed upon their theory when it was first given to the

world—that was to say, as 20 years was to one week. If Darwin had listened to his friends and had published his theory after ten years, 15 years, or even 18 years' elaboration of it, he would at once have been recognized, and should ever be recognized, as the sole and undisputed discoverer and patient investigator of the great law of "natural selection" in all its far-reaching consequences. It was a singular piece of good luck that gave him any share whatever in the discovery. During the first half of the 19th century many great biological thinkers and workers had been pondering over the problem, and had even suggested ingenious, but inadequate solutions. Why did so many of the greatest intellects fail while Darwin and he hit upon the solution? A curious series of correspondences both in mind and in environment led Darwin and himself, alone among their contemporaries, to reach identically the same theory. First and most important in early life, both Darwin and he became ardent beetle hunters. There was no other group of organisms that so impressed the collector by the almost infinite number of its specific forms and their innumerable adaptations to diverse environments. Again, both Darwin and he had "the mere passion of collecting," an intense interest in the mere variety of living things. It was this superficial and almost childlike interest in the outward forms of living things which happened to be the only one that could have led them to a solution of the problem of species. It was the constant search for and detection of often unexpected differences between very similar creatures that gave such an intellectual charm and fascination to mere collecting, and when, as with Darwin and himself, the collectors were of a speculative turn of mind, they were constantly led to think on the why and the how of this overwhelming and at first sight purposeless wealth of specific forms among the very humblest forms of life. Then a little later both Darwin and he became travelers and observers in some of the richest and most inter-

esting portions of the earth, and thus had forced upon their attention all the strange phenomena of local and geographical distribution. Thenceforward the mystery of how species came into existence began in Darwin's phrase "to haunt" them. Finally, both Darwin and he, at the critical moment when their minds were freshly stored with a considerable body of personal observation and reflection bearing on the problem to be solved, had their attention directed to the system of "positive checks" as expounded by Malthus in his "Principles of Population." The effect of this was analogous to that of friction on the specially prepared match, producing that flash of insight which led them immediately to the simple but universal law of the "survival of the fittest" as the long-sought effective cause of the continuous modification and adaptation of living things. He attached much importance to the large amount of solitude which he and Darwin enjoyed during their travels and which gave them ample time for reflection. This view of the combination of certain mental faculties and external conditions that led Darwin and himself to an identical conception also served to explain why none of their precursors or contemporaries hit upon what was really so very simple a solution of the great problem. He accepted the crowning honor conferred upon him that day as a too liberal recognition of the moderate amount of time and work he had given to explain and elucidate the theory, to point out some novel applications of it, and to extend those applications even in directions which somewhat diverged from those accepted by this honored friend and teacher—Charles Darwin. (Loud cheers.)

Bacon—There's one thing I can't understand.
Egbert—Tell it to me.
Bacon—When a couple get married, it is said they become one. But, again they say it takes two to make a quarrel.

Anti-Opium Movement

THE Shanghai correspondent of the London Times writes, as follows, under date of Pekin, May 27: Sir, Referring to Mr. Taylor's letter in The Times of April, under the heading of the "Anti Opium Movement in China," in which he criticizes an article of mine on the same subject, published in The Times of April 4, I trust you will permit me to draw your attention to certain errors in his statement, errors which, if uncorrected, are calculated further to mislead the British public on a subject wherein sound judgment is being previously sacrificed to sentiment.

While applauding "the genuineness of the determination of China's Government to stamp out this great curse," he observes that the Empire is "a loose federation of semi-independent provincial governments," implying, I presume, that from such a body-politic too much must not be expected; and finally, he says that "the results up to now are simply marvellous." In one sense I concur in this conclusion; the results of the Chinese government's policy are simply marvellous in England and other countries where ill-balanced sentiment often outweighs the teachings of history and political science; but, when he quotes the best observers on the spot, such as Sir John Jordan, Sir Robert Hart, and the Pekin correspondent of the Times as sharing his opinion as to marvellous results in China, I can only say that the wish must have been father to the statement, for not one of the three gentlemen to whom he refers holds, or has held, this opinion. They are, as we all are, entirely sympathetic, assured also of the genuine national impulse at the back of the movement, and the strength of public opinion; but they suspend judgment, all but enthusiasts must do, in deciding as to the genuineness and effect of the government's attitude and actions.

On the other side of the question, the side which the curiously optimistic attitude of modern humanitarianism declines to consider, let me give the actual words of an English missionary doctor, an observer far more "on the spot" than any gatherer of facts and opinions in Pekin. Dr. Main, of the Church Missionary Hospital at Haychow says:

"For more than a quarter of a century we have made consistent protests against the habit, and have held out a helping hand to those who were anxious to be cured of the vice. A few weeks before the closing of the dens we had more applicants for admission to the refuge than we could receive. At one time we had as many as 55. Since the closing of the dens, anti-opium pills, containing morphine and opium in some form, have been freely distributed by the gentry, and shops for the sale of these anti-opium pills are opened everywhere and doing a roaring trade. Our refuge has been empty for months, and in fact we have now no use for it.

"Some have been cured, but most of those who frequent the opium dens have simply replaced the pipe by morphine pills, and the last state is worse than the first. The government has yet a big job before it, and the end in view may be best attained through the recent agreement between England and China, which provides for a parallel reduction of the growth of

opium in China and the importation of the drug from India, and the strict prohibition of morphia into the country. The former obligation is a most important one, and will have to be very carefully watched, and unless the officials exert themselves in a very different way in the future from what they have done in the past, we 'ha' our doots' as to the results being satisfactory. There is no love lost between officials and the people; the chief aim of most officials is to grind like a soulless machine as much money as they can, and that as quickly as possible out of the people. The greed of gain is the rock on which many of them split. There are a few exceptions to this rule, and we meet occasionally officials who really care for the interests of the people, and who find in doing so they are advancing the interests of their country."

In conclusion, let me refer to the final paragraphs of Mr. Taylor's letter, which contain a remarkable misstatement of my criticism of Japan's action in the matter of this opium question. If he will read my article again he will see that I did not refer to the Japanese government's "indifference in Korea" nor to her action in any territory under her own protection or control. What I did say, and maintain, is that if England is supporting the Chinese government in abolishing opium smoking in Chinese territory, its attitude "would gain in force and effect if supported by our Japanese allies," and I pointed out that in Manchuria, which is Chinese territory, the Japanese authorities are openly encouraging the opium traffic. Unjustifiably substituting "Korea" for Manchuria, Mr. Taylor arrives at the conclusion that we should not criticize Japan's action because of the policy adopted by British colonies in the East—e. g. Hongkong and the Straits Settlements—in dealing with the opium question. If this argument means anything, it means that he condones Japan's arbitrary disregard of the opium edict in China, because certain British colonies have decided to apply experience and common sense, rather than impetuous sentimentality, to this important question. Apart from the financial results of the abolition of licensed opium-smoking, which must involve a complete readjustment of taxation, etc., in these colonies, and, therefore, demands a reasonable period of transition, it is evident to the trained experience and intelligence of administrators on the spot that, until the Chinese government have given satisfactory proof of their honest intention to suppress (gradually) the cultivation of opium, any drastic regulations rendering its consumption illegal would not only be futile, but would result (as in many native cities of China at this moment) in abuses (such as opium-smoking in brothels, etc.) which are reduced to a minimum under the licensing system.

"But you can no more abolish opium-smoking by Imperial edict or pious opinions in China than you can suppress the use of alcoholic liquor by Act of Parliament in England. Only public opinion can achieve these results, the active conscience of a determined majority. And pending evidence, genuine evidence, of the effect of such a force of public opinion, we shall put a stop to the cultivation of the poppy (and thus abolish opium) administrators responsible for the prosperity and good order of

British colonies are, in my opinion, acting only with a proper sense of their responsibility and duty when, following the example of the government of India, they agree to the gradual abolition of the opium traffic, pari passu with the decrease in production of the Chinese drug.

CHANGES IN HAT CUSTOMS.

"An interesting little plan to create a 'boom' in the disappearing silk hat was concocted last week by a number of manufacturers and retailers, but in consequence of the premature revelation of the scheme it is now doubtful whether it will achieve the desired results," says the Observer.

"It had been arranged that on a certain fine day in the near future, some thousands of the employees of hatmakers, and large hatters' shops of the Metropolis, should don each a shining, immaculate, top hat, and concentrate, without apparent collusion, at the Franco-British exhibition. The presence there of ten or twenty thousand men, all wearing silk hats, would, of course, have attracted some attention, with the probable result of a 'boom' in that type of headgear.

"This was the project, but, unfortunately for its success, certain discontented members of the Hatmakers' Workers' Society gave away many disquieting, and perfectly true, statements respecting the enormous decline in the vogue of the silk hat, which has resulted in many hundreds of men being almost constantly out of employment. Efforts were made to turn the idea into an unemployed demonstration, and the carefully planned exhibition project may be abandoned.

"During the last few years there has been an extraordinary decline in the wearing of the silk hat. A well known manufacturer stated yesterday that a few years ago they always counted on trade being brisk in the form of hatgear, at least until after Goodwood, and upon its revival again in October. But the growth of motoring, combined with a general and growing tendency towards mere negligé attire, has rendered the silk hat an almost unnecessary luxury.

"Even Royalty," he added pathetically, "allow themselves to be seen at the most fashionable functions in felt or straw hats, and where Royalty leads, the ordinary person follows, in this case only too willingly. A few years ago employers in the city, and particularly stockbrokers, did not dream of allowing one of their clerks to come to business in any other headgear but a silk hat. Now he makes no stipulation beyond requiring his men to be smartly dressed. What is required for a revival of the silk hat—unquestionably the only smart male headgear in existence—is that heads of banks, stockbroking establishments, and other large business concerns should revert to the old custom of insisting upon their men coming to the office properly dressed.

"With regard to the effect of motoring," he added, "this is twofold. In the first place rich people who motor do so much of it that they have no time to change their clothes except in the evening, and, secondly, so many people who can afford either to dress well, or to run a motor car, but not both, choose the car and mob along as regards dress on a couple of tweed suits a year. This is bad for manufacturers of silk hats, and equally bad for tailors, who are suffering with us."

Shall Dickens Have Statue

SHORT time ago it was announced in your columns that the town council of Rochester were about to set up a statue of Dickens in their gardens at the foot of Rochester Castle. This was a little premature, though the matter was all but settled. But H. F. Dickens, the novelist's son, sent down to the council an extract from his father's will, which seemed to deprecate such forms of homage. On receipt of this document the council abandoned the project.

"We must have due respect for Mr. Dickens' filial regard for his father's presumed wishes. But we may doubt if the passage in question bears the prohibitive meaning put upon it. It runs: 'I conjure my friends on no account to make me the subject of any monument, memorial, or testimonial whatever. I rest my claims to the remembrance of my countrymen upon my published works, and to the remembrance of my friends upon their experience of me in addition thereto.'

"Now I do not mean to refine or 'specially plead,' but it does seem to me that this is a mere aspiration of the testator's, and that he had no wish to interfere with the desires of the public. In preceding passages, when he wished to enforce his wishes, he 'emphatically directs,' and again 'DIRECTS,' in capitals. The first passage is addressed to his circle of friends. As it was written close on forty years ago very few of those friends now survive, and in due time all will have disappeared. As for the great public, he does not appeal to them at all. He leaves them free: though he suggests that his books ought to recall him and that he does not 'claim' their remembrance by the aid of proper methods. This is all very guarded—navy, very delicately put, as one who should say, 'I don't wish to interfere with your action—I only express a personal feeling.' Why, then, did he speak in this fashion? I really believe that what was in his mind was the image of the usual advertising committees, the contentions, the speeches, wranglings, subscriptions, etc. From these things he recoiled. They were odious to him.

Further, this is to be considered. As the interval between the death of a great personage slowly widens and is seen further and yet further away, such testamentary provisions seem to lose their force. They are contemporary, as it were. Newer generations seem to think that they are not intended for them; what affects contemporaries does not so much affect their successors.

It will be noticed that the testator mentions some three forms of such souvenirs—"monument," "memorial," and "testimonial." A statue might, no doubt, be classed under one or other of these categories. Busts, placed above recording tablets, simple tablets of marble or bronze with inscriptions, would certainly be included. "Monument," "memorial," "testimonial"—these chosen terms certainly include every form of posthumous recognition. An inscribed tablet saying that "Charles Dickens lived here" is surely a "testimonial." A bust and pedestal is a "monument"—a bust being a half statue. A tablet with a profile and inscription is a memorial. Yet these things are found abundantly all over the country! You

lately gave an account of certain Boz festivities at Broadstairs under the auspices of the Dickens Fellowship, and where were unveiled no less than three tablets to his memory. For many years these have been regularly inaugurated in ceremonial fashion under the auspices of the president of the Fellowship, Mr. H. F. Dickens, who, as trustee or guardian of "la sabre de mon pere," ought to have interposed on such occasions—"forbidden the banners." It is difficult to follow these inconsistencies.

But what of Charles Dickens's wishes? We, says the family, we are bound and may not put them aside. That feeling, again, one must respect. But have these wishes been always consulted with the same scrupulousity? I have just given one instance. It is well known that his desire was to be laid to rest in his beloved Cloisterham. A grave was even dug in the cathedral precincts. But then came the offer of Westminster Abbey, and it was filled up.

By and by the affectionate feeling of the public, stimulated by the exertions of the Fellowship, will assuredly carry the point. I am responsible for many of these tributes—for at least four busts and pedestals. One is placed in the museum at Boulogne, occupying the place of honor, and M. Peron, the mayor, assures me that he intends to have a formal inauguration. I offered a bronze statue to the city of Rochester, to be supplied at my own cost, but my good intention was frustrated in the way I have described. It seems to me very praiseworthy and a very affectionate thing, on the part of a grateful public, that it should be thus eager to have the image of their old friend before them "in his habit as he lived." This would have particularly applied to Rochester—the scene of Boz's first book, as it was of his last. The site for a statue was an ideal one—in the almost deserted of the beautiful castle garden, under the shadow of the vast pile where I had often sat with him. There was to have been a seated figure half hidden by the trees, his papers on his knee, a pen in his hand, the work suspended as though he had fallen into a reverie, while round the base were to be grouped some of his characters—Mr. Pickwick, Little Nell, and others. On the sides of the broad pedestal were reliefs of the humorous Rochester scenes. This, in the tranquil garden, not, observe, in the busy, noisy street, with vulgar associations, tramcars, etc., about it, but with the trees, the flowers, the Medway below—this would have been a pleasant sight for the pilgrim.

The decision of the Rochester Council is to be lamented. Such a memorial would have been of advantage to this picturesque town. No writer ever loved a place so tenderly, every stone of it is celebrated in his writings. But of a sudden this pleasing dream is to be dispelled to the air of "Voilà le sabre, le sabre de mon pere!"—Percy Fitzgerald, in London Times.

"When a young man proposes you should always be careful to test his love," cautioned the conservative chaperon.

"But I go one better, auntie," twittered the pretty summer girl. "Do you see this tiny bottle?"

"Yes. Does it contain perfume?"

"No; it contains acid. I test the engagement ring."

WITH THE

BULKY



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THE SIMPLE LIFE



WITH THE POULTRYMAN

BULKY FEED FOR FOWLS



It is no doubt a fact that a great many of our poultry-keepers fall to get the best results from their fowls by feeding a ration that is too much concentrated. All grains and ground feeds are known as concentrated feeds and a large number of beginners in poultry-keeping think these are all that are necessary for the best results, but this is a great mistake.

The fowl in its natural state is omnivorous, as much so as any of the wild creatures. Without looking the matter up, we believe the bear and the wild hog to be the only two omnivorous wild animals, all others confining themselves to a strictly vegetable diet or one composed only of flesh. Among birds, most species are also specialists when it comes to the matter of selecting food. A few species eat vegetables, fruit and meat feed of some kind; but only a few. Among these are the genus bankiva, from which our domestic fowl are descended, pheasants, which are really cousins of the gallinaceous birds, turkeys and water fowl.

The original jungle fowl eats grains, seeds, grasses, berries and wild fruits, and industriously hunts for worms and bugs. Seeking its feed in its natural habitat, it secures here a blade of grass, there a seed or a bug, and so hunting through the forest, its diet is made up of the greatest possible variety. Its crop is rarely distended, with feed at any one time, but it gets a little at a time and digests it almost as rapidly as it is found.

Under domestic conditions, many mistakes are made. It is always best to conform to natural conditions as far as it is possible to do this. If we were to feed our fowls under ideal conditions, we would provide them with a great variety of grains, green stuff and meat feed of some kind. This would be fed a little at a time and very often during the day. To do this would be so greatly to increase the work of caring for our poultry that it would cease to be profitable except where large numbers were kept. For this reason we must do the best we can under the conditions and supply such feeds as are best adapted to the nature of our fowls. Unless we do this, we can not expect to secure the best results.

Two of three months ago we detailed in these columns the experiments conducted under the direction of Professor Rice at Cornell University, in which it showed that pullets fed on grain regularly and having a constant supply of ground mixed feeds and meat where they could eat of it as they would, did better than those fed in any other way. The method adopted by Professor Rice is probably the most practical approach to the natural method of feeding that has been tried. The birds had a grain feed which filled their crops moderately full, and after that they were at liberty to eat dry mash as their appetites impelled them to seek food.

The object of feeding bulky feed is twofold: to fill the crop and thus stop the desire for food and so to manage the feeding that the feed will not become so compact in the crop that the digestive juices cannot penetrate the mass and prepare it for further manipulation in the gizzard and the real stomach beyond. One can easily imagine that the crop of a fowl filled to distension with wheat or other grain, would soon be further distended by the swelling of the wheat. This, as it passed through the gizzard, would be ground to a pasty mass which would absorb the digestive juices of the real stomach very slowly.

There is a notable parallel between a cow and a laying hen. The cow fills the first stomach with grass which is only slightly chewed. Once the first stomach is filled with grass, the appetite is satisfied and the cow lies down to rest while she "chews the cud of content," thus more thoroughly masticating the grass she has eaten previously and passing on to the real stomach where it is properly digested.

The hen swallows her feed hastily, without previous preparation, and from the crop it goes to the gizzard and is there ground into a condition which permits of its complete digestion and assimilation.

If the crop of a hen is filled with feed which is composed of such materials that impaction is impossible, the process of digestion is hastened, assimilation is more complete and less feed is required to support life, because she secures the whole benefit of all she eats.

When grain alone is fed, much of it passes through without being properly digested and much of the feed value of what she eats is lost in the droppings. This adds to the expense of keeping her and at the same time decreases her chances of making a profit for her owner.

A good many think that feeding green stuff is only a fad. This is not the case. It has been proved to be absolutely necessary so many times that all doubts have been dispelled in the minds of those who have given the subject thorough study and careful thought.

It is not difficult to secure a plentiful supply of green food for every day in the year. Where hens have plenty of liberty and a wide range, they usually secure enough green feed from the vegetation which grows on their range, but this is not always the case. We have seen fowls on a farm eat eagerly of lettuce or cabbage leaves which were thrown to them, al-

though it seemed they could have secured an abundance of green feed on the range.

The poultryman who keeps his fowls confined does not do his whole duty by them if he does not supply them with green feed, even at considerable trouble, for it is absolutely necessary to the well-being and revenue-making powers of his birds that they should be supplied with bulky feed of some kind.

When we say green feed, we mean vegetable feed in distinction from grains. Not all green feeds are fed in their green state, as clover, alfalfa and pea hay make good bulky feed when properly prepared. These feeds may be prepared by cutting into short lengths, when they are known as "cut clover," "alfalfa," etc., or they may be ground into a meal and fed in a mash as other ground feed is. In any case these dried materials should be steamed with scalding hot water before being fed. In the process of curing, the natural juices have been evaporated, but this has taken nothing from the plants except the pure water in them. All the elements valuable for feed purposes have been left in the dried stalks and leaves and need only the addition of water to restore them to their natural condition, except that a small quantity of the volatile oils originally found in the plant have disappeared in the process of curing the hay. However, these oils are of very little importance and their loss does not interfere to any appreciable extent with the value of the steamed hay, or meal made from the hay.

As some of the valuable elements found in cut clover, alfalfa, etc., are composed of rather refractory oils and gums, it is better to prepare for feeding by using boiling water than to use cold water, the hot water softening and dissolving the gums and oils in a short time.

For the town poultryman, or the one who keeps a large number, the drier clover, alfalfa, or similar cut or ground hays are easiest and most economical to produce; but the poultry-keeper who lives in a small town, village or in the country will be able to produce for himself all the green feeds for which he may have use.

Dwarf Essex rape may be sown almost any time in the summer and will be ready for use in six weeks. This makes a very satisfactory green feed and fowls are very fond of it. Lettuce grows any time in the year and late cabbage will make good green feed for winter if set out as late as August 1. Potatoes, turnips, beets or mangels are all good for green feed and any one who has a small plot of ground at his disposal will be able to raise enough for a large flock of hens by using a few hours of his time occasionally.

For forcing pullets forward, green feed is almost necessary. It gives them big crops, and our English poultry brethren have lately been discussing the merits of a theory that the hen with a big crop lays the most eggs. This seems good argument as the dairyman always seeks a cow with abundant room for feed in her stomach, believing that a good appetite goes with large production, which seems reasonable as no animal or fowl can give us anything that is not first supplied in the feed given to it.

It is true that the feed elements found in green stuff are exactly the same as those found in the more concentrated feeds, but we are inclined to think there is some principle in green feeds, which has escaped the agricultural chemist so far. We know, from practical experience that the same amount of money expended for feed will produce better results in a mixed diet which is made bulky with green feed than can be produced by an exclusive grain and meat diet.

Looking at the moral aspect of the case, it is our duty to provide our dependents of every kind with the feed best adapted to their natures; but aside from this the matter of profits should impel us to supply a certain proportion of bulky feeds to our fowls, as by so doing we assure to ourselves the greatest possible profits from every individual member of our poultry yard. —Poultry.

PREPARING FOR THE SHOW ROOM.

The poultry fancier who neglects the shows, throws away one of his best chances for making a reputation. If he succeeds in winning some good prizes and advertises the fact, he is certain to secure orders and create such a demand that he can ask good prices and get them.

A good many beginners hesitate to enter their birds for fear some older fancier will beat them. This should not deter any one from making an attempt to win. No one ever won a prize before making an attempt to do so. Defeat in the show room carries no disgrace with it. No one ever thought less of a fancier because he failed to win in the show room. By showing his birds, the beginner shows the courage of his convictions and proves that he has confidence in the merit of his stock. If he gets defeated, he has the best possible opportunity of noting the differences between his birds and the winning ones and has acquired information that he could not get in any other manner.

It is perfectly allowable to put show stock in the best possible condition. Stock which is to be shown should be fitted the same as any other stock. It should be fed until it is round and plump, and care should be taken that it is not flabby and soft. The judge who takes a bird in hand and finds it soft with mere grease does not give that bird the full credit for its appearance. To fit a bird for the show room it should be fed as much as it will eat, but it

should be compelled to take exercise enough to make his flesh firm to the touch. This is particularly true of all game and game bantams. If a game fowl does not feel hard under the hand of the judge, it loses case with him at once. The exception to this rule of firm flesh—if there is an exception—is in the case of Cochins. The Cochin fowls are really "cushiony" by nature, and a fat Cochin seems to be in its proper condition. We look for loose, fluffy feathers on a Cochin and expect it to feel soft when taken in hand. Put a Cochin fowl in very fat condition and it settles down on its feet so as to give it more of the ideal carriage of the Cochin family. This increases its chances of winning and gives it a better appearance in the show coop.

Those birds which are likely to show brassiness are the hardest to fit in a satisfactory manner. The birds of these breeds which are to be shown should be kept in a rather dim light for a long time before the show season begins. Keep the males in the shade as long as possible and feed those things which contain the smallest proportion of carbohydrates or oil.

Go over the birds as often as possible and pluck out imperfect feathers, such as those with little twists in them or those which are misshapen in any way. We do not advise faking, but it is a fact that false colored feathers are pulled out of specimens which are otherwise all right by even our best exhibitors. This is not to be condemned, as frequently a white feather comes in a colored bird through some accident, and if it is plucked out a feather of the proper color will come in its place. Such little attentions to this can not be called faking; they are merely grooming after the manner of exhibitors of other stock.

Polishing the beaks and shanks with a flannel cloth dipped in olive oil and then in emery powder is perfectly legitimate, as this brightens up shanks and beaks and shows the birds in the proper perfect condition. Rubbing a silk handkerchief over the plumage, just before judging begins, gives a gloss to the feathers which brings out the colors of parti-colored birds to better advantage.

White fowls should be thoroughly washed. There is nothing better for this purpose than pure soap and warm soft water. Have the water comfortably warm and wash the bird thoroughly, rubbing soap into the plumage without disarranging it more than is necessary. Then rinse in warm water until the soap is all washed out, and after this dip in warm water to which enough pure indigo has been added to give the water a very pale transparent blue tint. Use pure indigo for this purpose, so the fowls will show the blue. Wipe the birds as dry as possible and put them in a warm room to finish drying, where they will preen their feathers until they are once more in proper shape.—Poultry.

SCRUBS VS. PURE-BREDS

We who are interested in poultry are and have been for some time interested in a branch of our industry that should interest all keepers of fowls. I refer to the custom of keeping the scrub or nondescript in the poultry yards everywhere. It is to be regretted that so many intelligent stock keepers, who annually pay out much to secure good animal stock, do not see the folly of harboring these excuses for they are not fowls, but mere makeshifts and a class that will not bring credit to a barn yard.

It is quite obvious that they are deficient in many respects. It is not possible that they could be otherwise, years of careless handling must show itself in the end and mark its stock with physical deficiencies. The years of careless mating must bring up the evil side of the birds. As a rule in the fall the poorest birds are left for next season's matings, the early maturing ones are killed for market because they are early. Those runts that are kept fall prey to the diseases of winter. Their slow development is still further retarded by being huddled in damp quarters, in overcrowded pens, and often kept in most unsanitary conditions, for what stimulus is there in a scrub to encourage their keeper to give them better quarters? They won't lay because they can't; they are back to their old place which nature gave them, that is they laid only in the spring and when they have laid their quota of eggs then, bird like, perforce they must hatch them, and brood they will, no matter how they are treated, for they are beyond discouragement in this particular. Other causes are also at work in these flocks to tear them down. No attention is given to mating. All birds run together and they look after themselves. No attempt is made at compensating the defects of the hens by a male showing strong points in his make up where his mates are lacking, there is no attention given to know whether the males are hatched from the eggs of the best layers or not, no care is given to have them uniform in either color, shape or size. Let them run their own show is the policy, and run it they do.

Tough Chicken As a Result

The consequences are quite evident in the chicks. They are small little runts, mostly feathers and bones, the best of them when dressed and plucked are tough-skinned raw-boned lumps of chicken, carcasses weighing about three pounds, tougher to eat than a surveyor's shoe pack and about as tasty, and as nourishing. What is there in them to encourage their stay on our premises? There is certainly much to discourage.

Supposing some one does take a notion to

improve them, decides to select and breed to a type he will set up in his mind. What has he to work on? Advance with them is disheartening. He finds no two alike in shape, size or color; he finds them deficient in size and vigor, and many of them diseased, showing themselves to be but a poor foundation for a good stock. We will suppose he buys a good male bird at \$3 or more and raises his chicks, picking out the best pullets for the next year; next year he gets \$1.00 for his old bird and pays \$3.00 more for another and keeps this one two years. At the end of five years his males have cost him perhaps \$10.00 or more, his flock has been built up in size and color, but you hear him say, "It's maddening to see these blotches of stray colored feathers in a fine flock, and worse still to see the nice ones showing up the diseases of the old stock."

Start With Pure Bred Stock

How much better to start in the pure-bred stock where there has been a good foundation laid already. Others have already spent time in establishing breeds and strains of breeds that are good foundations upon which to build, so why waste time improving poor stock when the best is cheap and can be improved upon still further? Pure-breds also offer many good points in the utility field that cannot be found in scrubs and to people given to look for an advantage in business these points should appeal. They have first of all a similarity that makes them valuable in the several markets to which they and their product—the eggs—may be sent. Fruit growers can get better prices for fruit when it is all of a size, so with poultry men, if they get their birds all of about a size they can get a better figure. With scrubs it is impossible to get them even, hence the smallest rules the lot and it is generally the worst. The same applies to color, mongrels have all colors and tints of flesh and legs, whereas the pure-breds are similar and when it comes to placing these birds on the market a storekeeper can sell more and at a better price than he can of the scrubs. This also holds good along the line of shape. Birds of an even shape when dressed command more attention and through that a better price. The eggs as a rule from pure-breds are similar in color and size, and by selection can more easily be brought to a similarity.

Good stock induces a person to keep them well and healthy, which is easily done in an average hen house that is kept dry and clean. Pure-breds respond most readily to care and out of respect for their beauty and utility they generally get good treatment. Why not this year get a start? It is easy and good stock costs no more to keep than poor. They give also another market which no scrub can enter on; that of the exhibition. It is a market open to all who have time to put on it and will pay its way.

Anyone looking into the arguments put before the public from time to time cannot fail to see that a reform in the poultry branch of the farms is advisable from almost any standpoint. It offers more in pleasure, pride and cash, and is worthy of support from all bird fanciers.—Walter M. Wright, Renfrew Co., Ontario.

AROUND THE FARM

A MODERN DAIRY COW



MUCH has been said and written in regard to feeding and caring for the dairy cow, and how important it is that she get the very best of care. Perhaps this would be more impressed upon the general mind if we were to consider what an enormous producer she is, and the actual value of her production. We would then see that if progress be desired we must treat the cow well and give her every chance to do her best.

To take the selling value of her produce is not fair to the cow, because things do not always sell for the real value. We see a good example of this in the case of wheat bran. A few years ago millers, in order to get rid of it, burnt some of it in the furnace, and in other cases, where water-power was used, turned the wheat bran into the streams and let it float away. That was because the feeding value of bran was not known and appreciated. This is changed now, and bran is no longer a drug on the market at any time of the year but sells for its value, and sometimes, I think, for a little more. The same way with milk. Although prices have been steadily rising for milk and the products of milk, still the prices are not as high as the actual food value of the products should command.

The scientists tell us that a quart of milk has as high a food value as a pound of beefsteak. If a quart of milk sell for as much as a pound of beefsteak, then most any cow would be able to show a good production, but she has to work under the discouragement of having her produce sell for a great deal less than it is worth, and we all know that if a man is poorly paid he usually does poor work, and also a good many do poor work when they are well paid, but a cow would not be so mean, and if the consumer would only pay us for milk according to its actual food value as compared with beef, the cows would surely feel greatly encouraged, and certainly the cow owner would be in clover, because the cow is the most economical producer of food of any animal known.

Let us compare the production of the cow with the best animal. Take, for example, some of the high record cows. One cow has produced in a year over twenty-seven thousand pounds of milk, or, in round numbers, 27,000 gallons, or 10,800 quarts. Just think, 10,800 qts. of milk, equal in food value to that many pounds of steak. It would be an exceedingly fine beef animal that would produce 10,800 lbs. of beef in one year, or, indeed, in a lifetime. It is when we come down to figure it out we see that a grand producer of the dairy cow is. Taking an ordinary cow giving 7,000 pounds a year, this would be equal in food value to 2,800 lbs. of beef. Granting that the dairy cow is a great producer of food, although we have no means of knowing just how much energy she would have to devote to this production as compared with other animals, yet we can be sure that where so much is produced she must draw on her vital energy to a considerable extent. We, therefore, see how necessary it is if we want a large production to keep her in the highest degree of efficiency as regards vitality and healthfulness.

Not by extra feeding alone at the time the cow is producing so heavily can we make up to her for what she is producing. She produces quite as much from the care and feed she has had at other times, and all that has gone even from birth or even before to breed into her and feed into her vitality, energy power. Such great work does not come through milking, but there are certain laws governing it, which, although we cannot understand them all, are there all the same, and we can but do our part in assisting the cow to do her best, by giving her the very best care and the most suitable feed to enable her to reach a high standard of production.

Taking a view of a modern dairy cow's great production from its actual food value, we will see how necessary it is to attain this end by breeding cows with as much vitality and energy as possible, and to further develop energy and vitality throughout her young life, so that when she comes to maturity she will have the power to produce as well as the inclination.

We will see further how absolutely necessary it is to feed her plentifully, but still at the same time not too much, because there is a limit to the capacity of her stomach, and nothing is so unwise or more completely defeats the desired end than to feed the cow too much, because the stomach if overloaded throws the whole system out of order, and she is practically like a person that is bilious and sick; her blood does not circulate as well, and her whole system is out of tune. Since, then, there is such a decided limit to the capacity of the cow to consume and digest feed in order that she may not unduly tax the digestive organs, but cause them to do the whole amount of work, we should feed her on food that is appetizing, palatable and easily digested. To give, in fact a maximum amount of nourishment with a minimum amount of work for the stomach and system.

There are many foods very suitable to a cow, and it is not our purpose at this time to specialize any one of them, but to show what a great producer the cow is, and how necessary it is that she receive good care at all times, and every day of the year, if we desire the best results, because, if through lack of feed, owing to short pasture or any other cause, the cow does not get enough nourishment and has to draw upon her own system, as she will do, then, of course, she depletes her system and her strength, and is not so well fitted for work afterwards, and it may take a great deal of time and feed to regain this lost strength. In fact, feeding and caring for a cow as well as we can, she must still, if a heavy producer, be drawing on her system of the energy and vitality stored up while she has been dry. If she has not been given good care when dry, so as to freshen in the pink of condition, full of energy and vitality, she will not be likely to do big work, but if she has been in that shape and is doing good work she will still be drawing on her own system, and we will then see how necessary it is if we want her to do good work another year, to recuperate her system, which means that we should have a cow perfectly dry for two months, and during those two months she should be well fed, not, perhaps, on such a high ration as in the heaviest production, but still a great deal better than most cows are fed. For no feed do we get better pay than for the feed given to a good dairy cow when she is dry, because that feed shows through the whole following period of lactation. There is no sense in milking a cow the year round when we can get more milk by milking her ten months of the year, and no cow could produce very heavily unless she is well cared for and has a period of rest and recuperation.—George Rice.

KEEP THE HEIFER GROWING

Experts in handling dairy herds generally agree that the best cows are to be expected from heifers that have been given good, spready development and have been maintained in good condition of flesh until they are old enough to come into milking. The good cow is seldom a fat one, but that does not hold that the fat heifer will not make a good cow. The heifer calf should be kept growing from the time it is born until it reaches maturity. This can hardly be accomplished without supplemental feeds for short pastures during the droughty later summer months and troublesome fly time. A light feed of corn, oats and bran mixed will help out much at such times, and the heifers will more than repay the expense in future service at the pail. They will milk off the fat they have laid on in later years, but they will show evidence of harder and stronger constitutions for having had it. The thin-skinned, scrawny cow is not a pleasure to see around the place, no matter if she be a fair milker.

Critical Study of Some of the Problems of Australia



EN H. MORGAN, writing to the London Standard from Melbourne under date of May 6, says:

Australia has reached a critical period in her industrial development. A country having an area of 2,974,000 square miles—or twenty-five times larger than that of the United Kingdom—and a practically stationary population of four and a-quarter millions—two-thirds of that of London—she now seeks by a protective tariff, which, in a few weeks, will be placed on the Statute book, to become an entirely self-supporting nation, producing within her own boundaries all the necessities and luxuries of the people. At the present time Australia imports goods to the value of about forty millions sterling, and it is this figure which she seeks to diminish by her new protective policy. The country is undoubtedly well placed for manufacturing operations, as she has available enormous quantities of coal and wood and such raw material as iron, tin, gold, silver, and other metals, while the huge areas of fertile land available are well adapted to growing cotton, rubber, sugar, tea, and tobacco. Whether, however, a protective policy at the present period is a wise one time alone can show. All the best authorities here are agreed on these two points, the importance of which must not be underrated, namely, that an immediate effect of the tariff will be to draw more people from the land into the towns to engage in manufacturing pursuits, and an ultimate effect will be to raise the cost of freight of Australian exports of wool, butter, meat, hides, etc., to other countries, as the encouragement of industries here will decrease imports, and thus diminish cargoes to this country, rendering it necessary for the shipping companies to raise their rates.

The present tariff is being introduced not merely by a political majority of the people, but by the wish of practically all parties in the State. The country is almost solid for protection, and while the evil feature of the tariff is drawing still more people off the land into the seven large towns of the Commonwealth is a serious one, a determined effort is to be made not only to stay that tendency, but to largely increase immigration and closer land settlement during the next few years. At

the present moment there is practically no unemployed or surplus population in Australia; men are everywhere needed to keep going those industries which are already established, and if a manufacturer desired to start an iron works, an engineering shop, or woollen mill at the present moment, he would have the greatest difficulty in getting together a couple of hundred men. Australia is, therefore, in this anomalous position, that she has introduced a tariff to encourage the development of existing industries and the starting of new ones, and she has no labor with which to do it. Hitherto it has been the policy of the trade unions, who dominate the political situation here, to restrict immigration with a view to maintaining a high rate of wages. But there are evidences that those restrictions are now to be removed. I have discussed the matter with the leaders of the various political parties and prominent public men, and they all agree that the success of the tariff will depend upon their getting large numbers not only to settle on the land, but to engage in the many industries which will undoubtedly receive an enormous stimulus within the next few years under the fostering influence of the tariff.

Though no definite pronouncement has yet been made, I am able to state that the Commonwealth Government intend to embark on a militant policy of immigration at an early date. The plan at present discussed is to establish in London an immigration office, under the control of the High Commissioner shortly to be appointed. This department will undertake elaborate methods of advertising the advantages of Australia as a field for the settler and artisan, and lecturers will be sent through Great Britain describing and illustrating by lantern slides the advantages of the various States for sheep, cattle and horse farming, corn and fruit growing, and describing the opportunities for employment in the butter, meat, fruit canning, and other export industries, and miscellaneous manufacturing operations. Steps will also be taken to prepare the intending settler for the conditions under which he will live here by instructing him in the peculiarities of the climate and the general conditions of living.

On this side the various State Governments propose to give the settler much great-

er advantages and assistance than they have done hitherto. They now recognize that Australia has failed in her immigration policy in the past, through the settler being permitted to go on to uncleared and unprepared land without a house or water supply, and letting him fight his own battles, unassisted from the start. The various State Governments now propose to prepare the land to some extent, and to assist the settler in building his house. Some of the States also propose to settle immigrants on land that has already been entirely cleared, and for this purpose are purchasing back large areas from those to whom grants were made in the early days. It is evidence of the "revival" which is taking place here in regard to immigration that steps have already been taken in several States to form "leagues of welcome," consisting of public-spirited men and women of the large towns and controlled by Government officials, to meet immigrants on their arrival and give them advice and assistance in a social way.

The urgent need for more population is recognized by every section of the community here, with the exception of a small proportion of the Labor party. Four years of prosperity has placed Australia in an immensely prosperous condition. Never before have the enormous potentialities of this great continent been so realized. The spirit of industrial enterprise is so manifest in the cities and towns as to become quite contagious. The past few years' prosperity has shown the people what the land can produce, and from east to west there is a desire to extend wheat, cattle, sheep, wool, wine, and fruit growing and other operations, while those disposed to manufacturing operations realize that the present tariff gives them an immense advantage over the manufacturers of other nations in the competition for the forty millions of import trade. But everywhere the development of this spirit of enterprise is checked by the dearth of labor. The working man and woman can positively select their situations and demand an exorbitant rate of wages. Indeed, it is a common experience when engaging hands for the employer to submit to a critical examination on the part of the employe, as to wages, hours, and conditions under which he will labor. It is little wonder, therefore, that, in such cir-

cumstances, the Commonwealth Government should decide to embark on a militant policy of immigration, as it is clearly seen that little further development can take place in Australia until an adequate population has been obtained to carry on those many enterprises which await development.

Another reason for Australia's desire to secure a large increase in her people is in order that she may consummate her desire to develop her nationality. She is seeking to establish land and sea forces for her own defence, and her projects in these directions are barred at every step by the insufficiency of her population. It is distinctly remarkable that Australia's population has not grown more rapidly in recent years. I have traveled through Western Australia, South Australia, Victoria and New South Wales, and though the past summer has been an exceptionally dry one I can say that I have never seen country with land which is more admirable to the settlement of English people, and I believe that its advantages only need to be properly made known in England to attract a good many millions of workers and capitalists within the next few years. The increase during the past ten years has been scarcely one million people. It is difficult for the average Englishman to grasp the fact that Australia has no fewer than two and a quarter million square miles of fertile land, nearly the whole of which is as suitable as any part of the world for white settlement, and a population numbering only 1.38 to the square mile, while Great Britain has 568, Japan 324, Germany 285, and France 190 per square mile respectively. The rate of increase in the Commonwealth population during the period referred to must be regarded as most unsatisfactory, and it will be interesting to consider what influences have retarded the natural development of such a magnificent country.

The first general cause that commands attention is that of distance from the great centres of population, and the consequent high cost of transport for immigrants, their families, and goods. An effort has been made by some of the States to deal with this difficulty by granting assisted passages, and the records show that up to the end of 1906 some 648,601 immigrants were assisted. The smallness of

the number shows that either the assistance was inadequate for the class of population that would settle on the land, or that the several States have failed to make known the advantages of their territories. In addition to the difficulty which the country has experienced from its distant situation from populous centres, it suffers from the fact that it is a huge territory with a small population. For instance, it is as far from Brisbane to Perth as it is from England to Canada, and for that reason the difficulties of transport and inter-communication are so great as to deprive the settler of local markets for his goods. At present it is cheaper to send goods, say, from London to Sydney, than from Fremantle to Sydney, and an alteration in this state of things cannot be hoped for until the population grows and inter-State trade considerably increases.

Another influence that retarded immigration was the 1902-3 drought. That, undoubtedly, was an abnormal condition, but even though a repetition of the drought were experienced at any future time, the results would never again be so severely felt, as the country has learnt its lesson, and, by water conservation and storage of fodder, is now able to deal, to a considerable extent, with such a condition if it should recur. The departures from Australia, during those years of drought, exceeded the arrivals for the following two years (1903-4), by no fewer than 10,380. Another potent cause has been the influence of the Labor party to prevent immigration by circulating reports of unemployment existing in the several States of the Commonwealth, and labor disputes in various trades. From inquiries which I have made at the Government bureaux, amongst manufacturers, labor men, and others, I am convinced that there is no genuine unemployment of any kind in Australia at the present time, but, on the contrary, there are not sufficient people to satisfactorily carry on the industries of the country. Then there has been the great obstacle to immigration—the want of a common policy by the various Australian States. As the matter is now being taken up in earnest by the Commonwealth Government, with a prospect of rival States' jealousies being subordinated, a large increase in the population may be looked for during the next few years.

One of England's Enemies



NDER the caption "One of England's Enemies" the London Times this evening reviews the book just issued by Allen Johnson, entitled "Stephen A. Douglas—A Study in American Politics."

The name of Stephen Douglas means little to Englishmen, which is, perhaps, unkind; for England has had few better haters. He was, as Mr. Johnson says, "utterly incapable of anything but bitter animosity towards Great Britain"; and when, after one of his most savage attacks on the nation which he detested, he was reminded by a fellow Senator that, after all, England was America's mother country, he dubbed her a "cruel and unnatural mother." Born two years before the battle of New Orleans (when the American forces under Andrew Jackson inflicted a loss on the British of about 2,000 killed and wounded, having only eight killed and thirteen wounded themselves), he spent his boyhood in Vermont among the battlefields of the Revolutionary War and grew up a worshipper of Jackson, to whom in later life he was destined to render no small political service. Just as it was his long-nursed hatred of Great Britain, culminating in the awful field of New Orleans, that raised Andrew Jackson to greatness and placed him in the Presidential chair, so the same sentiment, however misguided, it may seem to us, inspired the one motive in the public life of Douglas which lifted him above the level of the mere political trickster.

A political trickster he always was ("a shifty politician," Mr. Johnson in one place calls him); so that when, late in life, he broke from his party on what he conceived to be a point of honor, and at infinite cost to himself, even his best friends had difficulty in believing that his action was influenced by any other consideration than that he hoped that in the long run it would prove to be "good politics." Bred as a farmer's boy and apprenticed to a village cabinetmaker, he drifted westward before his college course, such as it was, was ended, to become a schoolmaster in a small frontier town and to be admitted to the Bar of the State of Illinois before he was twenty-one. Within a year he became State's Attorney, being then only 5 ft. high and weighing less than 8st.; but already possessing the breadth of shoulder and thickness of neck, coupled with the earnestness of manner and dogged will which earned for him the nickname of "The Little Giant," which clung to him through life. That he had an ingenious frankness of manner which won him many friends is evident from the testimony of a host of witnesses; but otherwise his personality had little in it to attract. "Politics was his absorbing interest. He had no associations. He had no private life. He had no subtle aspects of character. . . . no literary tastes." In place of these he was possessed with a consuming ambition and, according to the standards of the present day, few scruples, as he means which he employed for its gratification.

At the age of twenty-seven he was appointed a judge of the Supreme court of his State, and the tale of how he obtained the appointment is not a savory one; while the story of his rise to power in his party is the story of the organization of a political machine in almost its worst aspects, punctuated with petty brawls and personal encounters. The Supreme Bench of a Western State was not an institution of great dignity in those days, and, though, in the mere despatch of business, Douglas was said to be a "steam-engine in breeches" (a phrase which has more recently been applied to President Roosevelt), the pictures which we get of his manners in court, as well as of his life out of it, are not attractive.

Resigning his position on the Bench to go to Congress at the age of thirty, he flung himself at once into the conflicts of the larger arena with all his characteristic aggressiveness, ferocity, and (it is impossible not to say it) ill-breeding. But now it was that the hatred of Great Britain lit in him that flame which was in a measure to purify his character and ennoble his career. It was from the floor of Congress in 1845, three years before the discovery of gold in California, when the settlements of the United States west of the Mississippi river were yet of the scantiest, that he first unfolded his vision of an "ocean-bound Republic." The Oregon boundary controversy with Great Britain was rising as a cloud on the horizon, and Douglas, extravagantly enough, denied the right of England to "one inch of soil upon the northwest coast of America." He would have driven the British from the continent, if he could, so that the United States might have no rival; meanwhile he became the first apostle of the "54.40 or fight" crusade and the champion of the right of the United States to all Western soil as far as the Pacific. In him the pioneers of the West found their best friend. He fought unflinchingly for the introduction to the Union of one territory after another, nor could any public man ask for a finer role than thus to nurse his country to greatness; and though he never ceased to be the "shifty politician," though the means which he took for his personal advancement were not seldom of the trickiest—his public action was often dignified by the largeness of his faith in his country, and his speeches, though still frequently filled with unrestrained invective and coarse vituperation, were henceforward illumined with a fine patriotism. To the patriotism of Douglas, indeed, the United States owes much of the rapidity of its material growth, and for the sake of it the American people has forgotten the faults of the Little Giant and has placed him—on one of the lower pedestals—among the national heroes.

Inextricably interwoven with the territorial expansion of the United States was the question of slavery; and it was in the struggles between the slave-power and the anti-slavery forces, to decide whether or not slavery should be permitted in each of the new States as they

were brought into the Union, that the supreme bitterness was engendered which culminated in Civil War. Douglas had no moral objections to slavery. His two wives were both Southern women, and one was herself a slave-owner on no inconsiderable scale. Among Southern slave-holders were many of his best friends; and while, as the champion of "popular sovereignty," he was forced into the attitude of opposing the imposition of slave constitutions on the new States, which led him to that revolt against this party already spoken of and lost him the good will of the dominant elements of the South, he never was, and could not bring himself to be, an Abolitionist. Twice before 1860 (in 1852 and 1856) he had hoped to receive the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, and in either case nomination would have meant election. But when in 1860 he was at last nominated, he had only the broken remnant of a party behind him, while all the rising strength of the anti-slavery forces, taking shape in the young Republican party, was united in support of the man who was his antagonist, Abraham Lincoln. His joint debates with Lincoln, in the contest for the Illinois Senatorship which preceded the Presidential fight, constitute the most famous episode in the career of Douglas; and when Lincoln was elected and the Southern States left the Union, the promptitude with which his rival, laying aside old animosities, threw himself actively into support of the President, and of the cause of the North, was beyond question a most honorable. A few months later he was dead; so that at the last the shifty politician, the trickster, the man of ignoble tongue and unscrupulous ambition, died almost a hero, having won at last the affectionate respect of his countrymen, who gave him a funeral that was nearly royal in its pomp. It was fitting that when he was asked on his death-bed if he had any message to leave for his sons, the reply given with his last breath should have been: "Tell them to obey the laws and support the Constitution of the United States."

This is the story which Mr. Johnson tells. The career of Douglas was so entangled with all the public questions of the day that the tale of his life necessarily becomes, what this volume is called, "a study in American politics," even more than the narrative of the acts and thoughts of an individual. For this reason Mr. Johnson's work has a larger value than as a mere biography of a man who after all fell some distance short of being in the first rank of statesmen.

Effie, the little daughter of a clergyman, pranced into her father's study one evening while the reverend gentleman was preparing a lengthy sermon for the following Sunday. She looked curiously at the manuscript for a moment, and then turned to her father.

"Papa," she began, seriously, "does God tell you what to write?"

"Certainly, dearie," replied the clergyman.

"Then, why do you scratch so much of it out?" asked Effie.

Indictment of Society



HOU has been in Eden, the garden of God—"oh, England!" We stand today on a pinnacle of prosperity the like of which has never before been known. We meet at this moment in the heart of the greatest and wealthiest city the world has ever seen. If the splendor of Tyre irresistibly suggested to the prophet a comparison with the Eden of Chaldean tradition, how much more would it hold true of London! We, too, have our mountain of gold and precious stones; we, too, have our material splendor, our vast magnificence, our tributary possessions spread over the whole earth. What are we doing with them?

"Is iniquity to be found within our borders, and are we content to have it so? I am not of those who see a necessary connection between material prosperity and spiritual impoverishment; it is only when material good becomes an end in itself that that is so. Eloquent eulogies have been bestowed upon the simple life by people who were just as material in their outlook as the grossest of gourmands. Material endowment is absolutely necessary to more abundant life so long as we have to live in physical bodies. No, that is not the point. The real point is whether material possessions are being used for moral ends or whether they are not; is it public or private good that we seek in our material activities? I do not hesitate to say that in the Europe and America of today—and in neither more than the other—the worship of material good threatens to choke the soul of humanity because it is a dividing instead of a uniting force.

"It leads to pretence and display, to the culture of the flesh, to the erection of false standards of worth, to moral blindness and lack of sympathy in the relations of man and man. There is much uneasiness abroad because of this, but it is seldom accompanied by clear vision as to the remedy. Wealth can indeed make a garden of God, but under present conditions it is at the price of a hell beyond its walls into which the poor and weak are plunged without mercy or hope. Yes, iniquity is found in our midst as much as in the Tyre of Ezekiel's day. Preachers inveigh against the symptoms of national corruption when they should be warning against the causes; we are trifling with facts and trampling upon moral principles; we are spiritually blind.

"England is indeed a garden of God, the most beautiful land in this beautiful world. But in the midst rises a foul flood of corruption which is turning it into hell. On the one hand we have the extremes of vulgar ostentation and self-indulgence; on the other the dark depths of chronic poverty, misery and crime. Will the time ever come when we shall see that to enjoy without serving is wickedness? Will the moral sense ever awaken so far as to show us that while a single human

being within our borders has to be starved for our plenty we are guilty of murder? Shall we ever come to recognize that we are individually and communally guilty of the criminal's crime, if our only object is to protect ourselves against it? Shall we ever be great enough to despise greed of gain and work for something higher? Will conscience ever trouble us on account of the injustice of the system that holds private property so dear and human life so cheap? Yes, it is only too true that the thing which is poisoning the springs of our civilization today is the very thing that changed ancient Tyre from a garden of God to a valley of death. It is the spirit of Mammon!

"Is it of any use to try to change the motives with which strong men act in this wonderful world of today, which is as much greater than Rome as Rome was greater than Tyre? Science has harnessed the powers of Nature to the service of man to a degree that would have made the builders of the pyramids look upon us as gods; we can flash our thoughts from continent to continent through invisible air, annihilating distance and time; we can call the lightning out of heaven and make it plough our fields and grind our corn; we can set ships upon the ocean almost as large as an ancient Greek city, and far more luxurious; a single battery of artillery could scatter the whole of Caesar's legions. But is Whitechapel so much happier than Tyre? Is the degraded humanity of the jail and the slums any advance on that which built the palaces of Nebuchadnezzar and manned the Phoenician galleys? You know it is not, and you know why. It is because this motive of personal gain is still such a deadly and destructive force in the dealings of man with man. We are still drinking our brother's blood, still striving to succeed at our brother's cost, still biting and devouring one another.

"Thank God, the hearts of men are being awakened to the true nature of the evil from which we suffer; it is selfishness. The world has seen Christ, and can never again be as though that vision of the true humanity had not dawned upon its gaze. I therefore deliberately call you young men to the side of this Christ in the age-long struggle for the emancipation of mankind from the bondage of iniquity, and I do not believe that I shall call in vain. Your heart is on His side already, and your reason cannot but follow; the only thing doubtful is your will.

"Are you great enough and brave enough to put aside at once and for ever all thought of living for your own material advantage? Are you prepared to surrender worldly ambition, pride of place, and desire for base enjoyment? Dare you begin to wage unrelenting war on the things you see to be hideously wrong in what today should be a garden of God, but is in danger of becoming an appendage of hell? Can you catch the spirit and obey the word of Him who said, 'I am among you as He that serveth' Can you see what He meant?"

T

HE American source, as said, and Par during New York or was sible enough to rest and majority of people world, in the present morality, regard- sion of money as- blessing of life; b money reaches a other race or nation the curious econo ary. I once desc America as of a va Carlo, magnified much magnified, tiny village hill; same. By that I ture were so vast everybody's imag certain extent de old countries peo the same ways a moderate compet of owning million haunted and pos most of the peopl resents the succes of everybody els heroic, the imposi sonality among t that claim publi millionaires is ver much admired—I to receive more c —but he is more the popular imag

One of the ty Mr. Leeds, known King." His caree of thousands of l life at the very l a boy he was emp working fiercely. America—for a fe a little; then, with which characteriz started in a small until in the end h the manufactur Steel Trust was fo gan, he sold out; millions sterling been a European his eight millions an income of £3 to be enough for ing this, Mr. Lee the money into a time became as g world as he had b Then he—like so thought of a new one by the huge with all his millio the younger wom first wife, and one

I don't know Leeds, but I shou he was an old m usually have wor reach much more I have met a grea and I have know healthy, and few Grim, silent, abse that is my usual c It is largely due have had to begin very young—just the common schoo school in America that they have not ing, and especial consists in taking things.

Business, and b interest as well as themselves on a v where, they are u that you almost p their wish that the desks and in the alone, you can eas pleasure as well as last thing they co consider. They g minutes; they rus there they stop the ing comes. They down a hasty din and helpless, until the next day they again, until at fif men, with all the millions in the p spent their lives.

I remember on London with some members of a mil —an Irishman by the usual way; the ica penniless, got saved a little more and in time beca thing in his own l could ride in his o own steamer and and finally, reach name. But at six and died long bef not eat anything

The American Millionaire—An Appreciation

By T. P. O'Connor

THE American Millionaire is always a source of interest to his countrymen, and now, indeed, it might be said, to the whole world. London and Paris see almost as much of him during certain periods of the year as New York or Washington, for he has been sensible enough to regard a tour in Europe as the best for rest and vacation he can take. The majority of people in most countries of the world, in the present state of civilization and morality, regard the pursuit and the possession of money as the chief object and the chief blessing of life; but in America the worship of money reaches a point never attained by any other race or nation. This is due, of course, to the curious economical conditions of the country. I once described my first impressions of America as of a vast gambling centre—a Monte Carlo, magnified and gigantic, of course, as much magnified as is the Matterhorn to the tiny village hill; but a Monte Carlo all the same. By that I meant that changes of fortune were so vast, so rapid, so frequent, that everybody's imagination was fixed, and to a certain extent demoralized; and that while in old countries people were content to walk in the same ways as their fathers, and with a moderate competence, in America the vision of owning millions, and then more millions, haunted and possessed the imaginations of most of the people. And as the millionaire represents the successful realisation of the dream of everybody else, he naturally becomes the heroic, the imposing, even the dominating, personality among the other rival personalities that claim public attention. Not that the millionaire is very much loved or even very much admired—I think he is perhaps likely to receive more civility here than in America—but he is more commented upon; he haunts the popular imagination much more.

One of the type has just died. This was Mr. Leeds, known popularly as the "Tin-Plate King." His career was singularly like the tens of thousands of other Americans. He started life at the very lowest rung of the ladder; as a boy he was employed by a railway company, working fiercely hard—as is the custom in America—for a few shillings a day. He saved a little; then, with that extraordinary initiative which characterizes the true American, he started in a small way, then in a bigger way; until in the end he became the chief figure in the manufacture of tin plates. When the big Steel Trust was formed by Mr. Pierpont Morgan, he sold out; and he got—it is said—eight millions sterling for his property. If he had been a European he would have retired with his eight millions—at 4 per cent., it brings in an income of £320,000 a year—which ought to be enough for any man; but instead of doing this, Mr. Leeds went on working, put all the money into a big railway scheme, and in time became as great a power in the railway world as he had been in the world of tin plate. Then he—like so many other millionaires—thought of a new wife; and got rid of the old one by the huge bribe of £200,000; and now with all his millions he is dead, leaving behind the younger woman he married instead of his first wife, and one young child.

I don't know what was the age of Mr. Leeds, but I should be surprised to find that he was an old man; millionaires in America usually have worn themselves out before they reach much more than respectable middle age. I have met a great many of them in my time, and I have known few of them who were healthy, and fewer still who were happy. Grim, silent, absent-minded, joyless creatures, that is my usual experience of what they are. It is largely due to the fact that most of them have had to begin the work of making money very young—just, in fact, after they have left the common school, as the public elementary school in America is called—and that means that they have not acquired yet the art of living, and especially that portion of it which consists in taking an interest in intellectual things.

Business, and business alone, absorbs their interest as well as their time. When they find themselves on a vacation in Europe or elsewhere, they are usually so silent and so dull that you almost pity them, and heartily echo their wish that they were back again at their desks and in their factories; for it is there alone, you can easily see, that they find their pleasure as well as their profit. Health is the last thing they consider—or, at least, used to consider. They gulp down a lunch in a few minutes; they rush back to their desks; and there they stop the whole day long until evening comes. They retire to their homes; gulp down a hasty dinner; then doze, fagged out and helpless, until it is time to go to bed; and the next day they begin the same weary life again, until at fifty they are old and broken men, with all the power gone to enjoy those millions in the pursuit of which they have spent their lives.

I remember once spending some weeks in London with some friends of mine, who were members of a millionaire family. The father—an Irishman by descent—had begun life in the usual way; that is to say, landed in America penniless, got a job as an engine-driver, saved a little money, then set up in a business, and in time became owner of almost everything in his own line of business in his city—could ride in his own tramways down to his own steamer and then on to his own railway, and finally, reached a town called after his name. But at sixty he was old and broken, and died long before he was seventy. He could not eat anything in particular, and his family

seemed to be afflicted with the same ill-health—one of the ladies never touched any meat, another lived mainly on milk; in fact, a sadder set of people I never knew; and they had countless millions.

A good many people, unacquainted with America, ask how it is that there are so many more millionaires there than in any other country. The answer is quite simple. Take the history of a city like Chicago. Some fifty years or so ago it was a swamp—every bit of the space it covered would be dearly bought for a few hundred pounds. Then some fine day, an enterprising and far-seeing man thought that it would be a good site for a city. He built a shanty—some others followed and built a few more shanties; the shanties grew into houses; these into several streets; business accumulated, the mighty West pouring into this splendid depot—with its great lake almost like a sea, its vast harvests; in time it became the chief centre of the grain trades of the world, and so it rose in less than half a century to such a position of prominence and wealth, that in its central business quarter a foot of land is almost as dear, if not quite as dear, as in the very heart of that City of London, which it has taken ten centuries to build up. Ten centuries as against seventy years—that is a fair comparison of the rate at which wealth increases in such wise in the United States. Does not that explain why men get rich at such a tremendously rapid rate, and why, wealth gigantic, beyond the dreams of avarice, being thus within the reach of any man who has the courage, age, capacity, and strength to win it, the whole vast eighty millions should live in a land of golden dreams and infinite possibilities—in other words, in a mental environment which is practically the same as that of the gambler at Monte Carlo, who sees a man—usually a rich man who doesn't want it—win some thousands of money in as many minutes? I saw this happen once at Monte Carlo; the winner was a Viennese banker—fat, wheezy, common, breathing stertorously like a pug dog or a well-fed pig; and in some ten minutes he won some four or five

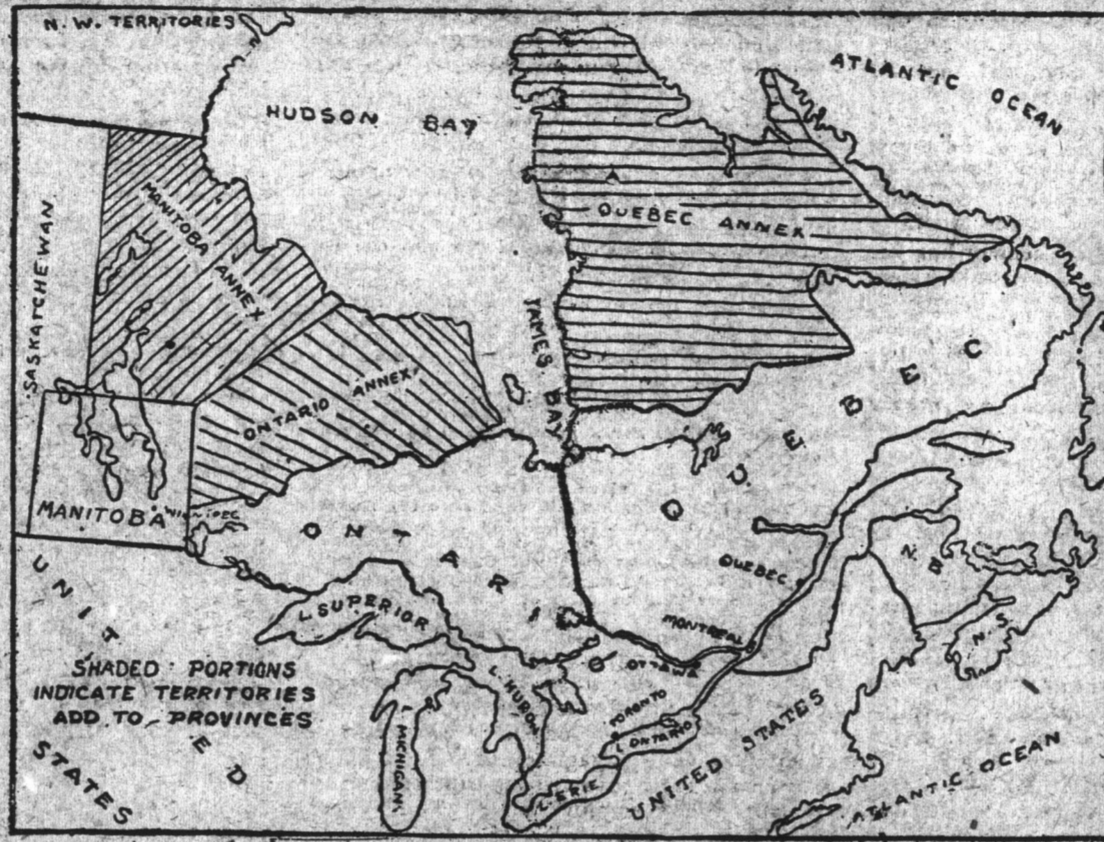
thousand pounds; and, though I never struck a franc on the tables in my life, I was not surprised to find myself next morning dreaming of what I should do with four thousand pounds if I, and not that Vienna banker, had made that four thousand pounds in ten or fifteen minutes. And similarly the Americans—especially if they be optimistic, energetic and ambitious—seeing men around them becoming wealthy almost in a night, go home and dream of their doing the same thing in the same time; and, haunted by this dream, spend themselves in the quest.

This is one of the secrets of why men get so

the big chance this gave; he established a tin-plate industry—secure from competition from any other country; he could charge what he liked, and the eight millions he got from the Steel Trust were the results. It is this power of getting all competition from abroad stopped that made the power of creating these big trusts and other combinations of which we hear so much, and which President Roosevelt is trying now to put down. The manufacturer first finds himself getting enormously rich from the absence of competition from abroad; then he thinks of using his vast wealth to crush competition at home; in time

he becomes the one man of the eighty millions of his fellow citizens who controls the supply and the price of this great article of consumption. The rapidity and the vastness of his wealth now has no limit except the limit set upon the price he exacts by the fact that excessive price may stop or diminish consumption. Becoming in his way an autocrat, the millionaire begins to dream his dreams; for most of these men are dreamers after their fashion. Napoleon, with all his hard, practical sense—his intense power of realizing facts and figures—was, when he had conquered all Europe, seized with the fatal form of insanity called megalomania, and began to dream of an Empire extending all over Europe and then across Asia; and the end of that dream was death by cancer in a comfortable building on an islet in a lonely ocean. And similarly the multi-millionaire dreams of a corner in some article of primary necessity—wheat or meat—and often in the wildness of these dreams loses fortune and health, and sometimes reason. This is the wearing process which makes the American millionaire so frequently that grim, taciturn, yellow checked, and sad individual that I have described.

Mr. Leeds certainly lost health. How do you think this multi-millionaire, for all these vast possessions, died? He was in the Hotel Ritz in Paris—a beautiful caravanserai where you will see all that is distinguished and powerful and wealthy in Paris—Monarchs, Grand Dukes, Cabinet Ministers, great financiers, and all the multitudes of richly dressed and beautiful women that are always to be found in the wake of such magnates. White, rich, and yet chaste in decoration, with everything that the last word in luxury and comfort can suggest—bathrooms attached to every bedroom, with a cuisine prepared by the best chefs of France—the Ritz Hotel might well seem to be a haven of rest to the weary traveler, and to give him an opportunity of seeing all the glories of Paris in the easiest and most enjoyable way. But this poor multi-millionaire had ceased when he got there to have the power of rest or enjoyment; and one fine morning an attack of cerebral apoplexy—the disease which overmental strain inevitably brings—came; and thus ended all the strain and that power and those millions which so many other human beings so foolishly envied as the one condition necessary to health and to happiness.



THE ENLARGEMENT OF THREE CANADIAN PROVINCES
At present British Columbia is the largest of the nine Canadian Provinces. When the boundary extension proposed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier is effective, Quebec will be nearly twice as large as the next largest province. It is easily the second largest now, with nine hundred and thirty thousand square miles, more than twice Ontario. It is proposed to enlarge it by adding the Gwynep, with its 34,981 square miles, more than doubling the size of the province and giving it an area of over 705,000 square miles, compared with British Columbia's 372,300. Ontario is to be enlarged by about ninety thousand square miles, making the total 560,000 square miles, and Manitoba by about one hundred thousand square miles, making the total 175,000. Manitoba, therefore, will have the same area as one and one-half times Ontario. Quebec and Manitoba are to be enlarged by the division of what has been known as Keewatin Territory.

Egyptian Antiquities

The annual exhibition of the work done by Professor Flinders Petrie and his students on behalf of the British School of Archaeology in Egypt and the Egyptian Research Account is opened today, and will be on view till July 25, says the London Times. From the historical point of view it is as interesting and suggestive as ever, though fewer individual objects of striking interest or beauty are collected.

The excavations of the year were conducted on the Temple Sites of Memphis and Atribis, and the range covered by this display—"infinite riches in a little room"—extends from the pyramid age—the 4th to 6th dynasties, from 4700 to 4000 B.C.—to the period of Coptic art and worship from 500 A.D. onward. Memphis was probably in the earlier periods the greatest commercial centre in Egypt, and one of the most valuable parts of the exhibition consists in the visible evidence of this importance, in the numerous heads pointing to the confluence of many races at this centre, reminding one of the day of Pentecost. They are of terra-cotta, and appear to be mainly of Greek origin with some traces of Egyptian influence. Some are of Nubians or Egyptians, others purely Greek in style and features. There are others, again, of Mongolian type, others represent immigrants from Asia Minor, or of Cypriote races. One is probably of Tibetan character, known also in Orissa, and the posture, cushions and garments are familiar in Indian sculpture, and this points to the existence of an Indian colony at Memphis familiar to the Greek modellers. "The problem," says the Professor, "now is whether this colony was older than 260 B. C., the date of the great Buddhist mission sent by Asoka to the Kings of the West." A Persian cavalry officer may be identified by the regimental badge mentioned by Herodotus; he is swathed like the cavalry on the Alexander Sarcophagus. A Syrian head shows the same type as the figures of the Aamu on the paintings of Beni Hasan; and the Sumerians are known to us from the "heads of the earliest of civilized people" found in Babylonia. There are exhibited also foundation deposits of Tahutmes IV. and of Rameses II., blocks of alabaster

Singapore Superstitions

The natives around Singapore have many strange superstitions, and are firm in their belief in spirits. The way in which their Bomo, or medicine man, raises these spirits is most curious. The Bomo, naked to the waist, and generally thin as a skeleton, lies prostrate on the floor, surrounded by about twenty women, and by his side is an extraordinary straw erection, something like a bird-cage with a fantastic roof, on every point and pinnacle of which little candles burn. This is for the spirit to enter. The Bomo then keeps up a low monotonous prayer, straining every nerve in supplication, and stops at intervals to throw beans about. Then, when "the spirit has arrived," he prays that he and the people in the village may be prevented from having any disease that he can enumerate, the women around him suggesting any that he may forget—Standard of Empire.

NIGERIAN ANGLERS

Natives of Nigeria are remarkably skillful anglers, and their manner of catching fish recommends itself alike for simplicity and success. The fisherman grasps a small line weighted at the other end with a small stone, and at regular distances along the line he attaches a number of hooks, made of animals' bones in the form of a narrow V, while to the angle of each V is fastened a short line, made of sinews, and baited with a kind of snail; the fish swallowing the bait and the line, also swallows the hook, which is so acted upon by the tension of the line as to expand its two prongs, and fasten them firmly in the throat. The victim struggles and whicls about the line, thus attracting its family and neighbors, to swallow the same snare.—Standard of Empire.

RIVERS OF CHINA

The realization of imminent perils from the inland waterways of the provinces has led China to adopt such means as seem most available and practicable for the more adequate protection of her river system, says the China Mail. Provinces that have hitherto had no special provision for policing by water patrol are to have their rivers and other navigable channels inland guarded alike for the suppression of piracy and also with a view to prevent the smuggling into the interior of arms and munitions of war.

We notice that the provinces of Hunan and Hupei are to have a "provincial admiral," under whose special jurisdiction will be the charge of riverine defence. Thus far in the history of administration of the Empire this class of officials has, we believe, held office only in the sea-board provinces. When, however, the extent and excellence of inland waterways within the bounds of the provinces under consideration are appreciated it becomes clear that on their proper control the fate of the country in times of emergency may conceivably depend.

Hunan is drained by four rivers, which all empty into the Tunt-tung Lake. A glance at any reliable map will show that the basin of these rivers covers little less than half the province, and the fact that the River Hsiang Chiang and certain of its numerous tributaries are navigable for cargo boats is significant in relation to facilities for easy transportation between the Yangtze and all the eastern part of Hunan to the borders of this province of Kwang-tung. To judge of the extended system, some of its ramifications, the journey across from the Kwang-tung north river of Lien-chau to a point in Hunan where an navigable stream is reached that connects with channels by which the traveler may go through to the Yangtze is quite practicable, and has been undertaken recently with fair frequency by persons bent on getting views of three of the finest provinces in China.

As for Hupei, a province divided by the Yangtze into a southern and a northern part, the means of transportation afforded by this river and by the Han, which joins the Yangtze at Hankow, are among the marvels of inland navigation. We have indicated some of the circumstances leading to a more careful and complete control of these great waterways. Other causes are presumably to be sought in the tendency recently manifested by Western nations to take upon themselves the duty of patrolling Chinese rivers. Japan has been the last to intimate an intention of sending war vessels up the Yangtze, and in view of the situation that now obtains between these two countries the reasons for proper control and safeguarding of their avenues of access to her territory have received additional weight and importance.

Reminiscences of Ladies and Home Circle Chat

TIDINESS. Tidiness has a very prosaic and humdrum sound. It is not a virtue, but a habit...

It is eminently practical. But it is not in poor houses alone that children that the virtue of tidiness should be cultivated. The naturally tidy person is born, not made...

Tidiness properly understood does not mean strict compliance with arbitrary regulations of which the present generation falls so heavily...

FASHION'S FANCIES. There are times when I detect the very name of a gown, or a dress, or a hat, or a pair of shoes...

HINTS FOR WOULD-BE COMPANIONS. Although year by year views take practical form for bringing into existence, of women, the position of companion remains as hopeless as it did in the early Victorian days...

It is certainly vulgar to wear dirty flannel, but there is a marked improvement in this matter, and I am quite sure that the washing gown has largely displaced the state of affairs. Just now when the bargain hunter goes a bargaining, we can in a happy-go-lucky manner buy, with a view to future...

needs. That the exaggerated Director fashions have met their doom is obvious to everybody, or perhaps it would be more right to say that they have been subdued by the spot taste of the well-dressed Frenchwoman who has an artistic sense, which seldom allows her to carry eccentricity too far...

THE BACHELOR WOMAN. The Bachelor or independent woman is in her present shape a product of the last twenty-five years. In 1850 she was a rarity. In 1890 she is a commonplace. Balzac describes George's Grand as a great bachelor. Perhaps she was the ancestor of the type...

Not few women can boast of that kind of hazy delight in a solitary existence. But there are some who do not spend their time in hungering for domesticity with a view to a possible day when they may be able to get out of their confinement...

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL. Concerning Domesticity. It is a delightful period in a housekeeper's life when she decides to look round and purchase a variety of new draperies for her household, and of walking out in a public place in a particularly elegant and comfortable manner...

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ruin the writer's chances at once, for a glance shows them to be ill-expressed, vague in meaning, and punctuated on the lines of a household's misadventure. A little quiet study of the well-known school, but never digested, would soon put all this right, and qualify a girl, moreover, for the specialized correspondence of the better-paid post of secretary-companion.

Reading aloud can be practised quite effectively whether it is a question of breadth or of depth. There is, of course, a clear enunciation of consonants and vowels to watch for, but observation with regard to this soon quickens, once there is the determination to drop the slovenly pronunciation too often adopted by the average Canadian girl.

Then there are also many women, especially those living in country places, who, being prepared to offer good salaries to a companion, would be glad to find some one who has some knowledge of gardening, this being favored more and more as a feminine hobby. Young girls who drift in such numbers into the companion market, might keep this in mind while they have the run of their own little gardens, for a little insight into the mysteries of horticulture would serve them well when tennis and golf have to be changed for strenuous earning.

Some women need companions to join them in a more or less regular and systematic way. There is a noble industry as there is in a husband's part, also boasting and cycling in remote primitive parts. Employers of this active persuasion want a girl who can cook at camp fires, who is good at maps, and resourceful when kettles leak, and weather makes her a good housewife.

Even without directing knowledge into one particular channel, it is essential training for companionship, to read with a view to direct mental profit. Companions, however, desired by the educated woman, are shunned by her, for the reason that few offer themselves who have any cultured standard. A background of knowledge to bring to the side of their mistresses.

To engage a companion is too often to be disappointed. Not few women can boast of that kind of hazy delight in a solitary existence. But there are some who do not spend their time in hungering for domesticity with a view to a possible day when they may be able to get out of their confinement...

It is a delightful period in a housekeeper's life when she decides to look round and purchase a variety of new draperies for her household, and of walking out in a public place in a particularly elegant and comfortable manner...

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jug, sweeten to taste, and add a lemon sliced with the pipe removed. Cover the jug, and when cold strain the tea. Add a tablespoonful of Kirsch syrup, and a teaspoonful of the liquor, just before serving stir in a tablespoonful of pounded ice.

Lemon Ginger Beer. The ordinary stone bottles and sound corks are wanted for this, and care must be taken that the bottles are perfectly sweet and clean. Slice six lemons (removing the pipes) into an earthenware pan. Add a pound and a half of lump sugar, and three quarters of an ounce of whole ginger. Pour on to these eight quarts of water, and stir in a tablespoonful of cream of tartar. Cover the pan, and when cool strain the contents into another pan. It must be just tepid only, when the ounce of German yeast is broken up and added. Stir till this is absolutely dissolved. Then cover the pan with a board, and stand it in a warm place twelve hours. Then strain it carefully, and bottle in stone bottles. Cork tightly, tying them down with string, and put the bottles to lie on their sides. In twenty-four hours the beer is ready for use.

Lemon Syrup. This syrup will keep, and is very useful for picnics, as a small quantity only requires plain or soda-water to be added to make it a delicious drink. Grate the rind of twelve lemons and put it in a china saucepan. Add six ounces of loaf sugar. Halve, and squeeze the juice from the lemons; add to the sugar, and mix well. Simmer on the stove until a thick syrup is formed. Skim it, and strain, and then bottle it in small bottles while it is hot, and cork tightly.

Plain Lemonade. If a really refreshing drink is wanted, put the strained juice of a lemon in a jug, and pour a pint of cold water on it. Stir it well and serve with a straw.

Barley Water Lemonade. Wash in cold water a tablespoonful of pearl barley. Put it in a china stewpan. Add six ounces of loaf sugar, the grated rind of one lemon, and the strained juice of two, also one quart of water. Bring to the boil, simmer for a few minutes, skim well, strain into a jug, and when cold place the jug on ice until serving.

Seltzer Lemonade. In a large jug put half a pound of crushed lump sugar, the grated rind and strained juice of two lemons. Pour on these one quart of boiling water, cover the jug, and when the contents are cold, stand it in ice. Just before serving add a syphon of seltzer, and put a thin slice of lemon in each glass.

Current and Raspberry Water. String some perfectly ripe red currants, then weigh half a pound of them, taking the same of ripe white ones, and three-quarters of a pound of raspberries. Put them in a china stewpan with half a pint of water, and half a pound of castor sugar. Stir over a low fire until the fruit is soft, then strain through a hair sieve. In a separate stewpan boil together half a pound of lump sugar and a quarter of a pint of water. When the sugar is dissolved, add the fruit juice to the fruit juice in a jug.

Cherry Syrup. Stone a quart of cherries and put them with the crushed stones into a jar, add half a pint of water. Cover the jar and stand it in the oven for an hour. When the fruit is quite soft strain and press all the juice from it. To each pint allow five ounces of lump sugar. Boil together for half an hour, then strain, add a little carmine and bottle while hot.

association of human beings possible and pleasant those who wish to live happily in the married state, save a writer on marriage, cannot do without it. Unfortunately, sense of humor, like other gifts from the gods, is not always at the same level. It is also peculiar in its application. A man sees fun in everything, laughs at everything. He appears to have a wonderful sense of humor. Suddenly he is called upon to see humor in himself. In his own situation, to see the ridiculous side of some grievance, to recognize the ludicrousness of quarrelling. His sense of humor, alas! often breaks down under the test. Vanity proves stronger. On the whole, however, his sense of humor is headed by the more in life from friction. It is the one quality which cannot be cultivated. One can learn how to be patient, learn how to exercise forbearance and charity, but one cannot learn how to see the humorous side of things, any more than one can learn how to write poetry.

One of the attributes of the American which impresses me, is that he does make conscientious efforts to remove the beam from his own eye, even though his sense of humor is headed by the more in his British brother's eye. Americans, for instance, are loathly alive to the impertinent aggressiveness of their young. A protest was made, the other day, against students of tender years being set to write essays on such subjects as "The Decline of Manliness and Morality in the Twentieth Century." The American child is all too naturally ready to lecture its elders without being taught to do so scholastically. The "bright" children of the United States are indeed one of the least pleasing features of a great country. I used to see them in hotels. Their statures seemed to indicate that they had not learnt the principles of toddling, but they were as heads and fancy foots, alike loosed by the more in fathers and mothers well under control. I could not always catch the drift of their infantile conversation, but to judge by appearances, it was often more forcible than polite. They may have been milk drinkers, but they wore an expression when they addressed the waiters which seemed capable of only one construction. "Walter, bring me a magnum of champagne, and be quick about it!"

TO DRIVE AWAY FLIES. I think that during the present hot weather the following may be useful to some of my readers. The kitchens of many houses, and the rooms overlooking a sunny garden, are often spoiled by a plague of flies. One of the best remedies for getting rid of these is by the use of Fly-Banc, used as a spray in the room infected. Eucalyptol—3 drachms. Oil of bergamot—1 drachm. Acetic ether—5 drachms. Cologne water—1 ounce. Alcohol—5 ounces. Dilute largely with one part of fly-banc to ten of water. Pots of mignonette on the window-sill are said to keep flies away, and chloride of lime on the ground below the window is also a preventative. Canadian chips soaked in water is much disliked by them, and so is borax.

WITH THE POETS. Open the door, and let in the Sun. The winds are sweet, and the flowers fair. Joy is abroad in the world today. If our door is wide open it may come this way. Open the door! Open the door, let in the sun. He is smiling at everyone. He hath made of the rainbow gold and gems. He may change our tears to diamonds. Open the door! Open the door of the soul, let in the Sun. Pure thoughts which shall banish sin. In the garden and bloom with a grace divine. And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of the vine. Open the door! Open the door of thy heart; let in Sympathy sweet for stranger and kin. It will make the halls so fair. That angels may enter unaware. Open the door!

The Average Man. When it comes to a question of trusting to the risks of the road, When the thing is the matter of burdens, The lifting the haft of a load, In the hour of peril or trial, In the hour of danger or trial, You may safely depend on the wisdom And skill of the average man. 'Tis the average man and no other Who does his plain duty each day, The whole thing his wage is for doing, On the commonplace level of the way. 'Tis the average man, may God bless him, Who pilots us, still in the van. Over written seas, as we travel, Just the plain, hardy, average man. So on through the days of existence, Not minding the things that are thin, We may count on the everyday thing, Who heally the gods may divine, But who bears the worst grime of his calling, And stands at the last with the noblest, The commonplace, average man.

Today. Be swift to love your own dear, Your own, who need you so; Say to the speeding hours, dears, They will not let me go. Except thou givest warning, Force it to bide and stay. Love has no sure tomorrow, It only has today. Swifter than sun and shade, dears, Move the fleet wings of pain, The chances we have today, dears, May never come again, Joy is a fickle rover. He brookes no delay. Love has no sure tomorrow, It only has today.

Love's Offering. If life were a gambler, Bedighted with dew, I would pluck it, my darling, And give it to you. If love were a jewel That money could buy, I would give it the market, No question could defy. But love is not purchased In whole or in part, So I've nothing to give thee, But love, and my heart. Rosebuds may wither, Add jewels are vain, But on to eternity Love shall remain.

Not for the first time some one has been recommending a sense of humor as the salt which seasons the whole of life, the quality which is even more efficacious than charity or patience in making the...

CUR. It is curious that going away pay the sea made by the English...

Canadians did not the shooting contest men from every part of Scotland and Ireland from Canada.

The rebels in Pe their own way. The sla is standing by a maker. It is strange taking the part of a matter how great is...

The Sovereigns of Russia are, so the President of the Free Press. It is not alone among the nations as if Germany was...

Bishop Potter of was an old man and make the great city of his plan, which of those who believe in bad men and that lead them to a light...

Already the first Ontario and over the is never. Showers grain and everyone abundance without. This will mean p is the greatest of we out many things but...

The Skeena River mer. Thousands of section of the Grand the young men in Ft tan shall allow the themselves and Canada. It is not likely that long management of wheat is ruled for so long management of wheat could be worse than Sultan.

Barbadoes is one has been noted from sugar plantations. I of its sugar and this growing country to admit many of the of Canada. It is not likely that long management of wheat is ruled for so long management of wheat could be worse than Sultan.

A PAGE FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

CURRENT TOPICS

It is curious that the French president Fallieres is going to pay the annual round of visits as those lately made by the English king.

Canadians did not do as well as was expected in the shooting contest at Biliby, England. The marksmen from every part of the United Kingdom, England, Ireland and Scotland made higher scores than those from Canada.

The rebels in Persia seem to be having things their own way. The Shah is hated as a tyrant. Russia is standing by as acting the part of a peacemaker. It is strange to think of the Czar of Russia taking the part of the people, against their ruler no matter how great a tyrant he may be.

The sovereigns of Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Russia are, so the newspapers say, soon to greet the President of the French Republic. Time works great changes. It is not yet ten years since England stood alone among the nations of the earth. Now it looks as if Germany was deserted by all her friends.

Bishop Potter of New York, died on Tuesday He was an old man and had spent his life in trying to make the great city a better place to live in. Some of his plans shocked other good people. He was one of those who believed that there was much good even in bad men and that every means should be tried to lead them to a higher life.

Already the first of the wheat crop is gathered in Ontario and every day brings the harvest of the prairie provinces. Showers and sunshines are ripening the grain and everyone hopes and believes there will be abundance of wheat this season.

This oil means progress to Canada. The farmer is the greatest of wealth producers. We can do without many things but we must have food.

The Skeena River is a very busy place this summer. Thousands of men are at work on the first section of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Only men who are willing to work hard are needed in that northern country. Even among men who work with the pick and shovel or the axe, the steady man whose brains help his muscles will get employment where others have to go without. In this northern country no man who is fit for his work need be long idle.

There is discontent everywhere in these days. The whole world has been crying out about the government of Turkey in Macedonia. Now a number of the young men in Turkey itself demand that the Sultan shall abdicate and that a republic be proclaimed. They are willing to fight for their country. On the other hand, some of the soldiers have mutinied. It is not likely that the men who have been wretchedly ruled for so long will be fit to be trusted with the management of their own affairs. The government could be worse than the cruel and unjust rule of the Sultan.

Barbadoes is one of the West India Islands that has been noted from its earliest settlement for its sugar plantations. It has not in the past sold much of its sugar to Canada but is now beginning to have this growing country for a customer. It has offered to admit many of the products and manufactures of Canada at a low rate of duty, if in return, we will reduce the duty on Barbadoes sugar. On the other hand, Canada much of our raw sugar comes from Asia and from the Hawaiian Islands. Canada is a large country and our rulers have to consider what will suit every part of it.

A schooner with a number of learned men on board will enter the harbor and sail along the coast of Behring Sea. These scientists intend to study the natives of Kamtschatka, the Aleutian and the Kurile Islands as well as the animals and plants which are to be found in the waters or on the coasts of this cold and desolate region. This schooner left Vladivostok in April and the expenses of the ship's company are to be paid by a Russian millionaire who resides in Moscow. Which of the boys who read this thinks that such knowledge would be worth spending thousands of dollars and much time to gain?

There is not a boy in Victoria who would not have gone a great way to see Lord Roberts when he landed at Quebec on Friday. The world is full of men who have always been ready to uphold the honor of England and to sacrifice his own life in order to save that of a comrade. These are the love and admiration of every son of the Empire.

It is a fine thing to be always fit and ready for duty and one cannot look upon even the picture of this little old man without admiring him. One who sought help from him in vain. It is such men as he, strong, unselfish and self-denying that have made England great.

Three years ago the Russian fleet under Admiral Rojstevsky, on its way to Japan fired at some English fishing boats by mistake. A number of the English boats were destroyed and many of the crew were killed and the English were very angry. There was a report a few days since that this admiral died in Berlin. In the morning the story of the forgotten blunder was spread among our people. Other incidents related to the discredit of the Russian officer. It was found out through the day that the story of the death of the admiral was a mistake. It appears that the pain of death when he saw that even after he left the world his faults would not be forgotten.

Men spend their lives in learning many things. While some are studying the works that wise men have written about the events that have happened long ago or trying to understand their thoughts, others are carefully watching the different living creatures in the world around them. None of these are harder to observe than the fish. There is to be a great meeting of those who are interested in the fisheries of the world in Washington, the capital of the United States, in September. There is nothing connected with fish or fishermen which will not be discussed at this convention. This branch of nature study is very difficult but it is important and interesting.

The long session of parliament is over. A great many laws have been passed. Very large sums have been granted for the opening up of railways in many parts of Canada. Cautious people, will perhaps think that the country is spending more than she can afford. No one will doubt the wisdom of the law that passed against the sale or manufacture of opium in this country. While good people are fighting against the evil of strong drink it would be very foolish to let an even worse habit spread among our people. The law against the use of cigarettes by boys will, if it is obeyed give us in a few years a generation of young men stronger in body and mind than the foolish lads who now waste their money and destroy their nerves with tobacco.

The people of Nelson are busy, and prosperous. The city is growing so fast that the city of the plant which supplied the light to the city has to be doubled. The men have named A. S. Goodeve, of Esland, to be the Conservative candidate for West Kootenay.

The boys and girls of the fine little inland city have come out ahead of the whole province in the entrance examinations. Not only did all the candidates who wrote pass but Anna Palmquist came first in the province with more than 86 per cent. of the total number of marks. The whole district there was only one failure. It looks as if the future of Nelson would be a bright one. Boys and girls who work hard in school are not likely to fail when they take their places as citizens.

The low passenger rates between Seattle and Victoria are bringing thousands of visitors across from the Sound. Now the fare from Seattle to Vancouver is reduced to twenty-five cents. If the steamboat companies are not making money the people are getting a great deal of pleasure in these holidays. There is enough travel and trade between Victoria and Seattle to enable the boats of

the two companies to earn fair profits. The C. P. R. is a strong company, and will not allow itself to be shut out from a trade to which it has a right.

Besides the pictures published very nice ones have been received from Sibyl Hardwick, Grace Burrill and Harry Johnson. They will be reproduced in another issue.

In spite of wet weather, the Olympic contests have been going on in London. All kinds of sports have been engaged in. In most of the contests the athletes of Great Britain and Ireland have carried off the honors. In running and jumping, however, many of the prizes were taken by men from the United States, and two Canadians, Kerr and Lehart, have distinguished themselves. When this was written the finals had not been run. It has often been said that Englishmen are not as fine men as their forefathers were. It is very satisfactory to know that in contests which are open to athletes from every nation men of the Anglo-Saxon race have proved stronger and more skillful than those of other nations.

The papers are full of letters and articles about the water question. It does not seem as if there was any need to talk so much. Victoria ought never again to be as scarce of water as it is this summer. The changes that are now being made will give us, so we are told, plenty of water, if the city were not to grow any more. But it is growing. Houses are

gentle nuns and their Indian pupils, with many an other of whom you have read some before the spectators just as they looked in the long ago.

And then there is the representation of the battle of the September morning nearly a century and a half ago, the English won the battle which gave them possession of Canada. These are the sights that the genius of Mr. Frank Lascelles has prepared for the pleasure and instruction of Canadians. The show will soon be over, but it will not be forgotten and the memory of the past will make us love our country more dearly than before.

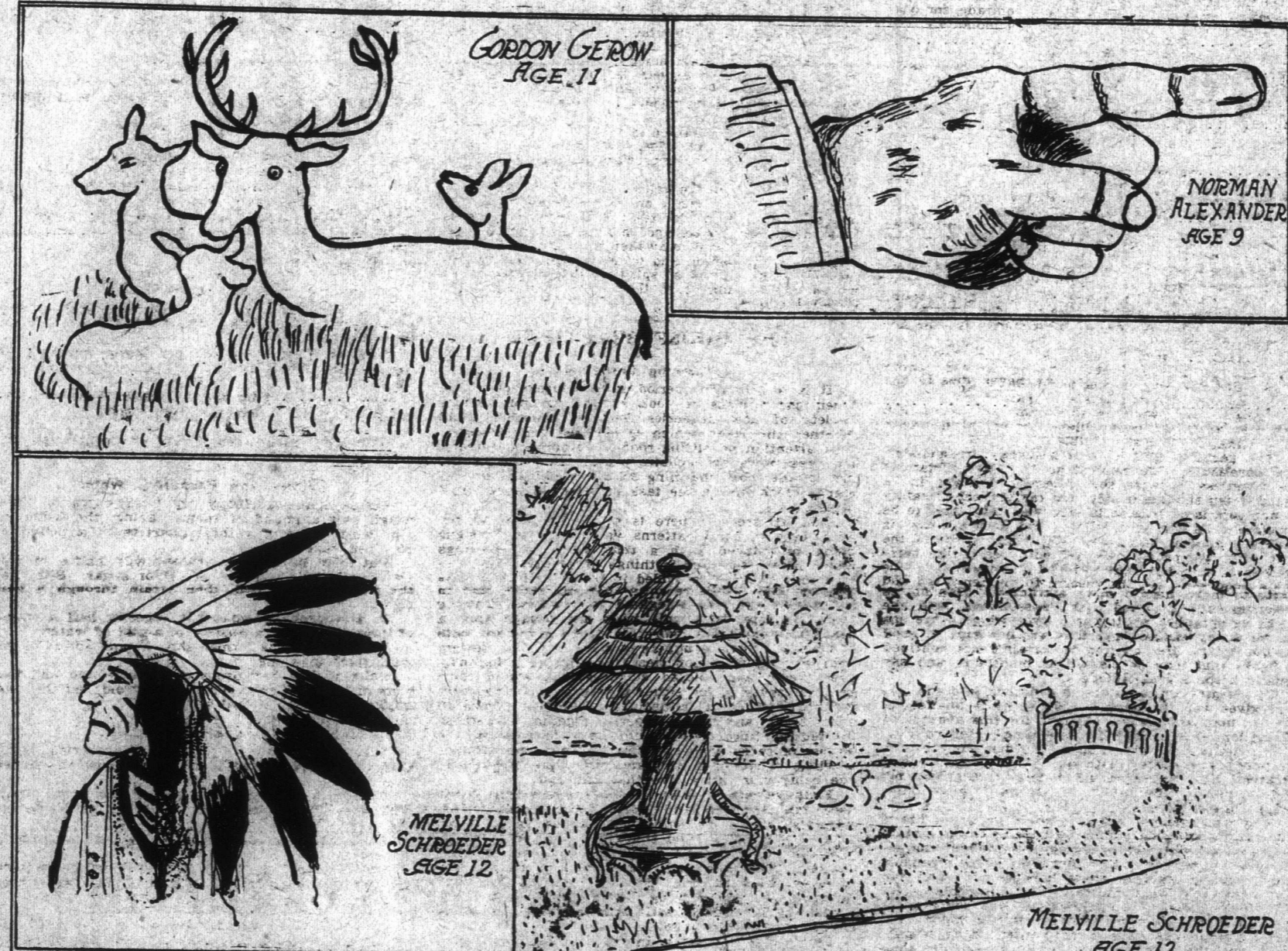
THE RESCUE OF A RED-COAT

Charity May stepped briskly to and fro before the spinning-wheel which she had brought out to the door-stone of the gray farm house on the hill. Occasionally she lifted her brown eyes from her work and gazed out over the rolling pastures of the fair island of Prudence or across the strip of bay to the Rhode Island shore.

"It is a fine day, Polly," she said at length to the small girl who sat beside her sewing. "I think perhaps mother will let us go out in the boat when our work is finished."

"Oh, Charity! Does she think she will?" cried little Polly, in her excited, stammering, rather longer stitches than usual. "I will be beautiful on the bay this morning."

Charity studied the sea and sky intently. "There's very little breeze stirring," she replied.



going up everywhere. If there is a good harvest on the prairies this year many more people will come to live where they will not suffer from cold in winter or heat in summer. Englishmen and women are coming every day. Families are growing up and young folks are making homes of their own. It will be some years before waterworks can be made, and even then the city begins now the new supply will not be here too soon.

For many years Canadian live cattle have not been allowed to land in England as it was said there was danger of disease among them. It appears that the same rule was applied to those from Norway and Sweden. This has helped to keep up the price of meat in England and premier Aquith has been asked to appoint a commission to find out whether or not the cattle are now healthy. Certainly we very seldom hear of disease among cattle sold to the butchers in Canada.

In these days of cold storage it does not seem as necessary as it was formerly to import cattle alive. But meat which has been preserved by cold spoils very quickly when placed where it is warm, while live cattle can be kept until they are needed. This trade in live cattle is a very profitable one.

There has been much talk of late about navies, England, as usual, has said little. But there has been lately some naval manoeuvres on the coast of England in which three hundred warships took part. It is a great sight to see a fleet of sixteen battleships and a number of smaller vessels, all of them, as they sail into a harbor but who can imagine what it must be to watch three hundred ships in action!

The British admiralty has resolved to place a squadron to guard the northern passage from the North Sea. All the British naval stations have until now been in the English Channel. No foreign fleet could have passed into the North Sea from the Atlantic Ocean by that passage. Now, however, it is believed that danger might come from another direction and a squadron will be stationed at Cromarty Firth in the north of Scotland. This will close in the North Sea completely. If the emperor William or his successors ever go to war with Great Britain the German ships will have to fight very hard to get their way to the open sea. Rosyth will be the home port of the new squadron.

How many children have been trying to imagine what is going on at Quebec these days. The splendid warships from England and the United States are anchored in the river where Wolfe's fleet watched the French armies on the opposite shore. The Prince of Wales and all the fine ladies and gentlemen who are with him are going through the queer narrow streets of the old town or driving along the broad avenues and admiring the fine residences and buildings of a modern city. Everywhere crowds of pretty dark-eyed girls and boys watch them and talk to each other in the quick, eager way of French children.

Near the churches you would see great numbers of priests and nuns pass in and out of the convents for Quebec has changed, in some ways, little since the English conquest and the priests are as zealous and the nuns as devout as in the days of the old regime. And then the grand and stately company of princes and lords and statesmen as well as the immense crowds in the streets have been watching from day to day the wonderful pageants where Cartier and Champlain, Le Jeune and Maisonneuve, D'Aulac and Ormeau and the regiment of Carignan Salieres, the

"I am almost sure mother will say we may go for a while if we do our work particularly well. Take care of those stitches, Polly. The last ones had best come out. They will never earn thee a jaunt, but more like an extra long plain."

Polly pouted, but in a moment laughed and pulled out the offending stitches, crooning softly to herself as she set them right with great care. Charity worked with a will, and her task was soon finished. She disappeared into the house, and in a few moments her voice rang merrily through the open door.

"Mother says 'yes,' Pollykins. Put up your work for today."

Mother May followed her older daughter to the door, and gazed lovingly after the two young figures.

Though Charity was Polly's senior by five years, the sisters were loving comrades. They were both very happy when their brother Ben built for them a boat. It was a rough craft but staunch and seaworthy. Charity had strong young arms, and soon became expert with the oars, and even eight-year-old Polly quickly learned to pull away gallantly.

This morning the boat lay on the sand where Ben had left it after a fishing trip the day before. Polly with a joyful gurgle, climbed in, and took her place in the stern. Charity pushed off with little difficulty, and they were soon floating on the wide bosom of Narragansett Bay. On this August morning the warm, blue haze made all distant points vague and indistinct. Presently Charity dropped her oars and sat still with clasped hands, and even Polly for once was quiet, as the little boat drifted with the ebbing tide down toward Newport and the ocean.

"The French ships sailed out yesterday to meet Admiral Howe's squadron at sea, so Father was telling Ben last night," Charity said at last, breaking the long silence. "How can men fight and kill each other in this lovely summer weather?"

"Oh, Charity! Do they really do such dreadful things? Does she think it can be really true?"

"I fear it is 'Jambikin' her sister answered both faintly, and they were soon floating on the wide bosom of Narragansett Bay. On this August morning the warm, blue haze made all distant points vague and indistinct. Presently Charity dropped her oars and sat still with clasped hands, and even Polly for once was quiet, as the little boat drifted with the ebbing tide down toward Newport and the ocean.

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"Don't fear, little one," Charity soothed, "sister will take care of thee. Sit still now. We will be only a few moments, and then if we both row I think we can get home before three." And she turned the boat again towards Portsmouth.

Once on shore, she hesitated. Was she taking her little sister into peril? "Would she rather sit in the boat and wait for Charity?" she asked.

"No, no," Polly scrambled hastily out and caught her hand. "I'll not be left. I will go with thee. We will take care of each other."

The two girls climbed the slope to the summit of a knoll, and there, a few feet away, was the little way through the tangle of bushes, stopping now and then to look and listen. All about the bay-berry and sweet fern had been crushed and trampled as by heavy feet, but nothing broke the stillness of the summer noontide save the bees buzzing over the flowers and the crickets chirping in the grass.

"There must have been a skirmish here yesterday," Charity said.

To Be Continued

GUM CAMPHOR EXPERIMENTS.

Get some gum camphor and make a few of these experiments. Put a small piece of the camphor in water. It will float, and after a short interval it will begin to move about on the surface of the water, and will keep this

up till it has all dissolved. This is because it dissolves more quickly in some parts than in others, and so the water keeps pulling it first one way and then another.

Put another piece of camphor in the water and set it on fire, and it will burn and move about at the same time, making a very pretty sight. You may utilize this knowledge and construct a little toy. Make some boats by folding paper to that shape, and attach to each a bit of the gum camphor. When you place it in the water, the boat will sail about until the camphor is dissolved, and if you set a little boat on fire it will burn, camphor and all, still moving in the water until it is all consumed.

Now pour a little water into a flat-bottomed shallow dish. Hold a stick of camphor up to the light to see which way its grain runs, and following the grain, cut a small rod of the camphor, about a quarter of an inch square.

Hold the end of this rod to the bottom of the shallow dish, and the water will begin to ripple and wave, and will continue to do so until the end of the rod is melted away. The reason of this is that the water is first drawn to the camphor stick, and as the stick dissolves a film of camphor forms on the surface, which has a tendency to draw away from the stick, even as mercury draws away from glass. So the result here is a wave motion, first a drawing to the stick, and then a drawing away, until the end is dissolved.

Now place several of the little paper boats, without camphor on them, in the thin layer of water around the edge of the dish, and put the stick of camphor in the middle of the dish to the bottom. The little waves will at once form, and you will see the boats buffeted about by them; indeed, some of the boats may be wrecked against the camphor stick.

The following experiment will be successful if made on a fine, dry day, as in such a condition of the atmosphere the film of camphor will almost instantly evaporate. Put some perfectly clean water into a perfectly clean vessel, and over the surface dust someycopodium using a small muslin bag to hold the powder.

When you have put a thin layer of the powder over the water, dip the end of a camphor stick into the water, and the powder will begin at once to pull away from the stick and to form into wheel-shaped figures, which will begin to revolve, making a very pretty effect.

Amusing as all these experiments are, they also teach a wonderful law of nature, that of attraction and repulsion, so that your time will be well spent in making them.

NATURAL HISTORY

About Spiders. Rightly considered, a spider's web is a most curious, as well as a most beautiful thing. The majority of children suppose that the spider's web is pulled out of its mouth, and that the little insect has a large reel of the stuff in its stomach, and that he could reel most instantly add feet, yards, or rods, to the roll.

The spider's web is a regular spinning machine, a set of tiny tubes, at the far end of the body, and that the threads are nothing more than a white, sticky fluid, which hardens as soon as it comes in contact with the air.—The Herald and Prebster.

A tradition of mine, continues Mrs. Spencer, "once possessed a small roush-red terror which has a queer habit of invariably sitting up when in any doubt or

difficulty. One day, when she was taken into an adjoining town on a shopping expedition, she was so unfortunate as to get lost. Poor Topsy ran up and down the streets for a long time, vainly hunting for her friends, and then a bright thought struck her. She made straight for the church, where a service was going on, and the congregation was much scandalized at the sight of a small dog being chivvied up and down the aisles and between the seats by an indignant vergen armed with a silver rod. The Lessons from the excited vergen, ran up the chancel till she knewing, I suppose engaged in reading, when, not long afterwards confessed that it was with the utmost difficulty he succeeded in suppressing his giggles, especially as many of his congregation were on the verge of hysteria. Finding her last appeal useless she quietly walked out and made the best of her way to her village home. The same dog was a thorough little sportsman, for she had been one of a scratch pack out in India engaged in hunting jackals, and when her longer-legged companions left her in the rear and the last of them had disappeared she would sit up and look round for help in a half comical, half-pathetic way. She had, too, a wonderful memory, for on a former owner of hers arriving in this country from India after an absence of five years she recognized him immediately with frantic demonstrations of joy.—Strand.

About Birds

What good care nature takes of her creatures! You have all heard, no doubt, that the eagle, the hawk, and other birds of prey, can look directly at the sun without being dazzled by its light. If they had not this peculiar power, they would be seriously handicapped in their search for food.

They do not, however, look at the sun with their eyes in their normal condition. Nature has provided them with a thin skin, or membrane, inside the eyelids, which they can draw down at will over the ball of the eye, thus protecting it, but not seriously interfering with its sight.

But that is not the only provision that nature has made for their eyes; they have the power of adjusting the focus so that they can see as well at a great distance as they can near the object.

There is another unique provision that nature has made for birds about which questions are often asked, and that is their ability to maintain their hold on the perch when they are asleep. Many persons suppose that it is the persistent action, during sleep, of the muscles of the claws up into the leg, are certain little tendons, which contract or shorten, when the bird is sitting. The shortening of the tendons gathers in the claws so that they grasp the perch, and the grasp will not relax until the bird resumes its standing position. The hold on the perch, therefore, is really an involuntary action.

Wide-awakers who have seen chickens walking about the yard may have noticed this action of the tendons. When the chicken lifts its foot to take a step, it bends its leg, and the claws at the same time draw in. This is precisely what takes place, when the chicken, or bird, sits on the perch.—Chicago News.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Dear Editor—I am hoping that the picture I have enclosed will meet with better success than the last. The summer holidays promise to be long ones, and I hope to get through a lot of fun before school begins. I can swim now or paddle in a boat, swim a little bit, ride a horse or a bicycle and climb trees. I am a good swimmer. We sometimes take lunch and go to Cadbury Bay in our boat and stay all afternoon. The youngest in our family is a girl seven months old. The next is a boy two years old, then comes my eleven year-old brother and then myself. I am thirteen. We have a little dog and that is all the pets we have. I will close now hoping for success. SIBYL HARDWICK. Nitinat Cottage, Oak Bay Avenue, July 20, 1909.

WITH THE POETS

Quoting From Gray's Elegy "That's it," said a man who had stepped in the corner grocery store to get 3 1-2 pounds of granulated sugar. "I'm going home tired. I remind myself of the line:

"The plowman homeward wends his weary way."

"You mean plods his weary way," said the schoolmaster, as he went out of the door with a can of kerosene. "He means to quote the line that reads:

"Homeward the plowman plods his weary way."

remarked the village lawyer.

"I meant to quote just what I did quote," said the first speaker, sternly.

"The weary plowman homeward plods his way."

"I understand your quotation," said a man who was sitting on a sugar barrel, to be:

"Weary the homeward plowman plods his way."

"You are wrong," said a neighbor, who was enquiring the price of hams. "He said:

"The weary plowman homeward plods his way."

"Pardon me," broke in a travelling salesman for a sausage house. "If the gentleman intended to quote from Gray's Elegy, the quotation should read:

"Homeward the weary plowman plods his way."

"Please understand," said the man with the 3 1-2 pounds of granulated sugar, "that I do not make mistakes in quotations. I have twice said that the line is:

"The weary plowman plods his homeward way."

"I understand you to say," observed another neighbor:

"Homeward the plowman weary plods his way."

"I may easily have been mistaken as to what he said," remarked an elderly man, "but what he undoubtedly wished to say was:

"The plowman weary homeward plods his way."

"That is not what I wished to say and not what I did say," retorted the man with 3 1-2 for 17 cents. "I said, and I will stand by it.

"Weary the plowman plods his homeward way."

"Pardon me for butting in again, gents," said the sausage drummer, "but I must insist, as before, that if you would accurately quote the immortal Elegy, the line must read:

"The plowman weary plods his homeward way."

"Gen'm'n," said the village good-for-nothing, getting up from a heap of rot behind the stove, "you're wrong—cuse me, you're all wrong. The quotation is:

"The weary plodman homeward plows his way."

Thereupon they went their ways, every one even to the last speaker, believing he was right.—Youth's Companion.

Busy Times on Friday and Saturday

The last Friday in July and the first Saturday in August will be interesting days for many who have summer wearables yet to buy. A general getting together of many small lots all over the store will make buying very profitable, as prices are made with a view to quick clearance. During July we have disposed of an immense amount of all kinds of goods, this naturally leaves us with many odd lines and remnants. These we will now clean up and in marking them we have not considered the cost or the selling price, but have marked them at prices that are bound to move them out quickly. For people who appreciate genuine bargains Friday and Saturday will indeed be interesting days.

Footwear Specials for Today

Today offers some fine Footwear bargains, the values from this Department are exceptionally good, as they are composed of the very best makes, but lines that we are discarding. This sale makes it possible to obtain the very highest grade footwear at merely nominal prices.

Women's Colored Canvas Tie Shoes

WOMEN'S COLORED CANVAS TIE SHOES, champagne, Alice blue, navy blue, khaki brown and black and white. Not all sizes in each color, but in all 2 1/2 to 6 1/2. Regular values \$2.00 and \$2.50. Today **\$1.50**

Men's Canvas Laced Shoes
Sewn leather soles, regular \$2.00 for **\$1.25**
Ditto in 1 to 5, regular \$1.75 for **\$1.25**
Ditto in 11 to 13, regular \$1.50 for **\$1.00**

Canvas Laced Shoes
Men's 6 to 11, regular \$1.70 for **\$1.25**
Boys' 1 to 5, regular \$1.50 for **\$1.00**
Youth's 11 to 13, regular \$1.25 for **\$0.90**

Final Clearance of Wash Skirts

All Wash Skirts Reduced to Clear

Today we will clear out the balance of our Stock of Washing Skirts. We have marked them at prices that will insure a quick clearance. Plenty of opportunity to wear them yet and they will be just as good next year if you don't need them this year.

WASH SKIRTS, made up in the very latest style, some pleated, some circular, regular price \$2.50. Today **\$1.45**

WASH SKIRTS, well made skirts, in good styles, in pleated and circular effects. Regular \$3.50 to \$4.00. Today **\$1.90**

WASH SKIRTS, our very best lines, circular cut with bias fold, also pleated styles with embroidered straps between pleats, regular \$4.50 to \$5.75. Today **\$2.90**

Some Shoe Department Bargains

Odds and ends in Burt's, Laird's, Schrober's, Ford's, and Armstrong's fine quality Footwear. Boots and Shoes in patent, calf and kid, hand turned and goodyear welt soles. Regular \$5.00 and \$6.00. Clean-up price **\$2.00**

Odds and Ends in Keith's Konqueror, Frank Slater's, Macpherson's and other leading American and Canadian makers of Men's Fine Footwear, patent colt, gun metal calf and vici kid boots and Oxford shoes. Regular \$4.50 to \$5.50. Clean-up price **\$2.00**

Balance of Men's Kid Boots, stout sewn and goodyear welt soles. Regular \$3.50 and \$4.00. Clean-up price **\$2.00**

BOYS' STRONG CALF BOOTS, standard screwed soles, sizes 1 to 5, together with boys' and youths' box calf and vici kid boots, size 1 to 5, and boys' patent colt boots, sizes 5 and 5 1/2 only, regular \$2.50 to \$4.50. Clean-up price **\$2.00**

A few pairs only of Youths' Strong Oil Grain Calf Blucher cut Boots, stout waterproof soles, English manufacture, 11, 12 and 13 only. Regular \$3.50. Clean-up price **\$2.00**

BOYS' TAN BLUCHER BOOTS, welted soles, new season's goods. Worth \$3.50. Clean-up price **\$2.00**

Millinery Dept. Bargains

50c Children's Muslin Hats 25c
CHILDREN'S MUSLIN HATS AND BONNETS, a lot of different styles and qualities. Regular 50c and 75c. Clean-up price **25c**

\$1.75 Women's Sailors \$1.00
WOMEN'S SAILOR HATS, white straw, wide brim, the proper style, regular \$1.75. Clean-up price **\$1.00**

75c Children's Sailors 50c
CHILDREN'S SAILOR HATS, white straw, regular prices 50c to 75c. Clean-up price **10c**

50c Women's Motors and Tams 10c
WOMEN'S MOTOR CAPS, in linsens, also a lot of tams, regular price 50c. Clean-up price **10c**

Women's Princess Dresses Reduced to Clear

Emphatic Reductions Which Mean a Quick Clearance

\$12.50 to \$17.50 Princess Dresses for \$7.50
Beautifully fine quality Dresses, made of mulls and organdies, trimmed with dainty laces and lace medallions. A nice dress for anybody to have owing to its dressy usefulness. Regular \$12.50 to \$17.50 dresses. Clean-up price **\$7.50**

\$20.00 to \$27.50 Princess Dresses for \$9.50
Our very finest and daintiest lingerie Dresses in this lot, made of the finest materials in the best possible manner, and trimmed in keeping with the extra quality of these garments. Regular \$20.00 to \$27.50. Clean-up price **\$9.50**

REMNANTS REMNANTS REMNANTS

Grand Clearance of Remnants of Dress Goods and Staples

For Friday and Saturday we will have thousands of remnants of Dress Goods and Staples to offer, all kinds of dress goods all lengths. In the Staples there will be remnants of practically all the kinds of goods we carry in that section. Business has been good in this section this month, that means more remnants, which means more bargains. The actual value or the cost has not been considered in marking these oddments. Such bargains are only possible in a store of this size, where the loss is not considered, the point being to get clear of all remnants every season. Come prepared to invest heavily, you won't be able to resist these values.

Whitewear Dept. Bargains

\$4.75 Muslin Blouses for \$1.75
Another good assortment of high grade Blouses, the Clean-Up Sale brings some extra good odd lines into this lot. Regular \$3.50 to \$4.75 qualities, clean-up price **\$1.75**

\$7.50 Muslin Blouses for \$2.50
Some of our very best lines are in this lot. Of all sizes of every kind, but plenty to choose from. Blouses that sold from \$5.00 to \$7.50. Clean-up price **\$2.50**

\$3.00 Muslin Blouses for \$1.25
A final reduction brings some beautiful Blouses into the lot at this price, regular \$2.25 to \$3.00. Clean-up price **\$1.25**

\$1.10 Muslin Drawers 50c
An extra good lot of Drawers at this price. We have put into this assortment all lines that are mused or soiled, also all odd lines, so there is sure to be some bargains for somebody. Regular 75c to \$1.10 drawers. Clean-up price **50c**

65c Corset Covers 35c
A clearing line of Oddments in Corset Covers. Not a large quantity, but extra good bargains. Regular 65c and 75c qualities. Clean-up prices **35c**

40c Slip Waists for 15c
SLIP WAISTS, white and colored, suitable for slips or house waists, regular price 40c. Clean-up price **15c**

\$6.00 Silk Waists for \$2.90
SILK WAISTS, a clearing line of navy, brown and black silk waists. Tailored styles, regular prices \$5.50 and \$6.00. Clean-up price **\$2.90**

Corset Dept. Bargains

\$1.25 and \$1.00 Corsets for 50c
Odd lines and odd sizes in good makes of Corsets. If you can find the size you want every pair is a big bargain. Regular \$1.25 and \$1.00. Clean-up sale **50c**

\$1.75 to \$2.50 Corsets for \$1.00
Royal Worcester and other makes, lines that we are discarding, or that the makers have stopped making. Regular \$1.75 to \$2.50 Corsets. Clean-up price **\$1.00**

50c Children's Waists 15c
CHILDREN'S CORSET WAISTS, a clearing out of small sizes, regular 50c. Clean-up price **15c**

Final Clearing of Tailored Linen Costumes

We have a few more of those useful and stylish tailored Linen Suits that we have marked at the following hurry out prices. It must be apparent to all that these suits are a bargain at this price. They are carefully made of the best materials, having all the style and service of a cloth suit, and at these prices, a mere fraction of the cost, note the great reductions.

LINEN SUITS—
Reg. Price \$10.75
Clean-Up Price **\$3.90**

LINEN SUITS—
Reg. Price \$18.50
Clean-Up Price **\$5.90**

LINEN SUITS—
Reg. Price \$22.50
Clean-Up Price **\$6.90**

A Clearance Sale of Men's Straw and Felt Hats

This sale should interest every man, as it is a complete clearance of broken sizes in our very best styles of Felt and Straw Headwear. Not an offering of old styles, but one that embraces all styles. The only reason we offer them at such prices is that we have not all sizes in every line.

\$2.50 to \$5.00 Felt Hats, \$1.50
SOFT FELT HATS, all colors, all shapes, including the Fedora, Crush and Telescope, good stylish hats and some of our best grades, regular \$2.50 to \$5.00. Clean-up price **\$1.50**

\$1.00 to \$1.50 Straw Hats, 50c
MEN'S STRAW HATS, principally the popular sailor style, although a few other styles are to be had. No use being without a comfortable Hat when you can get one for this price. Regular \$1.00 to \$1.50. Clean-up price **50c**

Men's and Youths' Suits to Clear

A lot of Men's and Youths' Suits are also offered for clearance. These suits are made of fancy tweeds and worsteds, in different shades and good patterns. The styles are right up-to-date and the garments are particularly well made. You will find some great bargains at these prices.

Regular \$15.00 to \$22.50 Suits,
Clean-up price **\$9.75**

Regular \$10.00 to \$12.50 Suits,
Clean-up price **\$5.75**

Hosiery Dept. Bargains

WOMEN'S CASHMERE HOSE, 11 dozen only to clear, regular 50c. Clean-up price **35c**

WOMEN'S COTTON HOSE, outside, extra large, regular 35c. Clean-up price **25c**

BLUE SPOT HOSE for women, regular 35c. Clean-up price **25c**

CHILDREN'S RIBBED COTTON HOSE, regular 25c. Clean-up price **20c**

CHILDREN'S RIBBED COTTON HOSE, a special lot. Clean-up price **10c**

Lace Dept. Bargains

TRIMMINGS AND BRAIDS, all kinds and colors, regular 25c and 35c. Clean-up price **5c**

EMBROIDERIES, different widths, regular 25c and 30c. Clean-up price **10c**

FANCY BRAIDS AND TRIMMINGS, a clearing out of many odd pieces and short lengths, regular \$1.00 to \$1.50. Clean-up price **25c**

LACES, a big lot of Oriental and other laces, many wide widths, regular 50c and 75c. Clean-up price **25c**

ALLOVERS, a lot of allovers in different colors and kinds, some extra good bargains, regular up to \$3.00. Clean-up price **\$1.00**

Better Values Than Ever at the August Furniture Sale

DAVID SPENCER, LTD.

August Furniture Sale Starts Monday, August 3rd

VOL. L. NO. 169,

HASTY FLIGHT OF SULTAN

Izzet Pasha Gets Capital on British Steamship

CHASED BY YOUNG TURKS

People of Adrianople Strong Feeling

Constantinople, Aug. 1.—The former sub-secretary, who a few days ago post that amount of exile, has succeeded in escaping from Constantinople. The German embassy where he had taken the embassy launch he transferred to from the tug he had cargo steamer Man afterwards cleared ports. The Young Turks force to stop the British ambassador of Izzet. The situation at headquarters of the corps, is giving no strong feeling against Adrianople has been tearing down of plow words "long live the meeting held in yesterday protest. Cheers being given by

insane FBI Burlington, Ia., Aug. 1.—Dan Lumsney, of Kansas City, Pa., while visiting in the developed the fact had committed suicide was found in the abdomen ripped knife, which was found in the fingers. Lumsney was married. His watch was

PAPER

Treasurer of Big C Are Not Closing Wage T

New York, Aug. 1.—Treasurer of the I company, said today about the labor after than the situation. "Our wage schedule," he declared, "continue to be paid until the new scale matter of a schedule nothing to do with the mill this month. Edwards and Bertha the most important be closed down. Two in this state and the Hampshire will also these mills will be because we have reduce have not, but been August is in the way for the natural tin making repairs and Mr. Burdock said of force in some of available, inasmuch tion of paper had been

Quebec Gov. Quebec, Aug. 1.—The Sir G. A. Felleur of the senate, who ship in September Lieutenant-Governor

CASTRO'S U

Holland Must Apologize Relations With Can Be

Willemstad, Cura news that President drawn the executive controls and vice-versa until the Netherlands agrees for the alleged Manila was received the steamer Daogrin. The government communication with lines in an effort to come to Curaçao. Reuse, the former Netherlands to Venezuela by President point where he co-steamers for Holland

The mail from the also details of the Venezuelan government of the Gelderland, that the position of Curacao against promises the friend two states and de the insults of that of Cuban nation and government for the found to salute P. G. G. for the de- on the Venezuelan of his family, and of for the destruction shield, saying that relations between it impossible

Edmonton, Aug. 1.—son, the Macleod, for four years in Ed for horse-stealing brought up last P. Piper of the B. S. ed upon his t morning

St. Catharines, O Miller, a young S killed last night arator on a farm Miller. He was on and accidentally st ers. His leg was p He was unmarried