

# EVENTS

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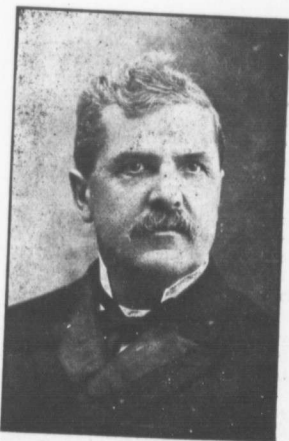
## *The Intercolonial Railway.*

**I**N making the annual statement to parliament on Monday, Hon. H. R. Emmerson, minister of railways, announced a deficit for the ten months ending May 1 of 1904, of \$374,000. He availed himself of the opportunity to discuss the value of the road to Canada. The gist of his argument on this point was about as follows:

The Intercolonial was not built as a commercial enterprise but to cement the maritime provinces with the Province of Canada. The portion that does not pay is that tie. Then the freight rates fixed were necessarily conventional. The pact of Confederation forbids any increase in the rates. While the traffic has largely increased the rates have remained stationary. They had to carry passengers from Montreal to St. John N. B. for the same fare as the C. P. R. charged, yet the I. C. R. was a much longer haul with all the extra expense involved in its operation. They had to pay their men as well as the C. P. R. Mr. Emmerson believed that Quebec and Ontario reaped as many benefits from the construction of the I. C. R. as did the maritime provinces, and described the road as a valuable asset.

This statement will not strengthen the proposal to extend the I. C. R. westward. The admitted deficit for the whole year is over \$600,000 and if a candid statement was forthcoming the deficit of mil-

lions represented in interest on cost of construction would be added. But this the



HON. H. R. EMMERSON

Who presented the Intercolonial statement in the House of Commons.

public eye must not see. It is carefully concealed in the charges on the public debt.

## That "Fools' Paradise"

**I**N his statement to the public Lord Dundonald undertook to say that Canadians were living in a fools' paradise if they imagined they had a militia force of any value. Seeing that the militia of Canada have time and again proved their value we can put the earl's statement down as a piece of rhetoric. Aside from this we had a little evidence in parliament as to what this country is doing to improve its militia. Mr. Monk, one of the leading Conservative members, stated that during the past three years we had spent \$10,000,000 on the militia and this year we were spending \$3,000,000. The minister of militia gave further facts as follows: The present government have increased the annual expenditure by between one and two million dollars. Ever since 1896 the government has trained the militia every year. They limited the term of commanding officers to five years, thereby giving the young men of the force some hope of reward for their services instead of permitting commanding officers to remain, 20, 30, and more years, fixed and immovable. A reserve list of officers has been established, a cadet corps and cadet battalions, thereby enlisting the sympathy of the youth of the country. A Defence Committee has been appointed which has propounded a scheme of defence that was adopted by the War Office. A general service medal had been procured as well as the colonial officer's long service decoration. The medical service branch has been established since 1896. A militia pension Act by which officers of the permanent force, and all men of the active militia will receive pensions was brought down by this government. A school of musketry has been established, rifle associations have been encouraged, and large sums of money have been expended on rifle ranges. The corps of guides, the engineer branch,

and the ordnance corps have been organized, as well as a military intelligence branch and a Dominion arsenal. The output of cartridges under one million rounds has been increased to an output of ten or twelve millions and the capacity of the factory is considerably more. The government encouraged and established a small arms factory which is turning out rifles now and will be able to supply the government with rifles at the rate of 1,000 a month with a capacity double that number. The government has established a factory for the manufacture of steel gun carriages, and in numerous other ways the interests and efficiency of the militia of Canada have been promoted. Sir Frederick Borden was certainly justified in saying that any fair minded man would readily admit that the present government was not open to the charge of indifference which Lord Dundonald in his haste and wrath brought against it.



Melting.

—Punch (London)

## Mr. Monk as a Constitutionalist.

IT is difficult to refrain from some criticism of the attempt frequently made by Mr. F. D. Monk to lay down constitutional principles dogmatically in the House of Commons. He is almost invariably wrong. He told the House a week or two ago that the Governor-General apportioned the portfolios which we all know to be the prerogative of the Prime Minister. Mr. Monk will find it laid down in Todd as follows: "By modern usage it is understood that no one but the Premier is the direct choice of the Crown. Accordingly the privilege is conceded to him of choosing his own colleagues." And again: "When any vacancy occurs in the existing ministry it is the privilege of the Prime Minister to recommend some one chosen by himself to fill the same." He offers a portfolio to a gentleman and when he accepts the Prime Minister submits his name and the gentleman is sworn of the Privy Council and becomes an adviser of the crown, not by reason of holding a portfolio but by reason of membership in the Privy Council.

Mr. Monk, the other evening, detailed a number of things which he said remained personal prerogatives of the crown. Among these, he said, is the prerogative of mercy, the prerogative of being the fountain of honor, the prerogative of initiating all financial measures, the prerogative of concluding treaties, and the prerogative of the command of troops. If Mr. Monk will read more closely his constitutional history he will find that the clemency of the crown as an act of mercy has never been exercised since the accession of Queen Victoria and by his commission the Governor-General of Canada is expressly deprived of any such prerogative. The prerogative of the command of the troops can only be exercised through a secretary of state and the prerogative of the command of

troops in England is exercised only through the secretary of state for war. Ministers or state are responsible for every exercise of the kingly authority. The prerogative of choosing a prime minister was long ago declared by distinguished parliamentary authority in England to be the only prerogative left to the Crown. The Duke of Wellington declared that this was the sole act of personal government now exercised by the King and in 1845 Sir Robert Peel said: "That is almost the only act which is the personal act of the sovereign." Sixty years later Mr. Monk gravely tells a House of Commons, the heir at law of a House which fought to substitute itself for the personal authority of the crown, that the control of the army, the finances, the grace of pardon, and the apportioning of portfolios remain vested in the King! The member for Jacques Cartier must be a lineal descendant of the Bourbons. As a matter of fact these prerogatives are obsolete. For instance the prerogative of the Crown to veto has never been invoked since the reign of Queen Anne.

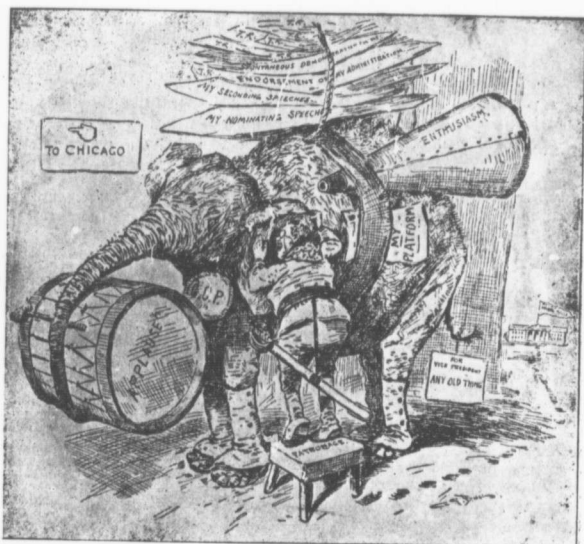
Mr. Monk could have had no other object in insisting that the Crown retains the prerogative of the command of the troops than to endeavor to make out that Lord Dundonald, as general officer commanding the militia represented in some way or other the head of the executive. What a strange argument to inject into a discussion of a free parliament! Mr. Monk asserted that the command which we can exercise today over the armed force is obtained by what he would call "intricacies in parliamentary procedure." That is the best term Mr. Monk can find for the broad constitutional doctrine that not a soldier can be moved, not a military appointment made, not a wagon load of supplies started, without the initiative of the secre-

tary of state for war in England or the minister of militia in Canada.

With regard to treaties "this sovereign power is vested exclusively in the crown acting under the advice of its responsible ministers", and it is in the power of parliament if it disapproves of a treaty to censure or impeach the ministers who are responsible. Mr. Monk might say that the power of appointing a customs house official is vested in the crown, as indeed every act of government in this country is done in the name of the crown. Mr.

Monk might inquire if there is not a defining act stating that wherever the name King appears it shall mean the King-in-Council, just as there is in Canada a statute stating that wherever power is given to the Governor-General it shall always mean the Governor-General-in-Council. Responsible government may not be worth much to Mr. Monk but that honorable gentleman can rest assured that it is regarded by the people of Canada as of priceless value.

#### BEFORE THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.



His Last Instructions: "Whoop 'er up!"—From the World (New York)

## Lord Aylmer, G. O. C.

THE Marquis de Fontenoy, writing to the New York Tribune, says:— Lord Aylmer who has been appointed to take command of the Canaanian militia, in the place of Lord Dundonald, has been adjutant-general of that force for many years and is, indeed, I believe, its senior officer. Like his father, the late Lord Aylmer, who died about three years ago at the age of nearly 90, he was born in Canada, and has spent his entire life in the Dominion, where he owns landed property to the extent of some 16,000 acres. It was the present lord's grandfather, a captain of the royal navy, who first took up his residence in Canada not long after the American war of independence, and married there leaving a very large number of descendants. The first lord was raised to the peerage by Queen Anne for his services as an admiral and died as governor of Greenwich Hospital. The third lord married a Miss Ann Pierce, of Richmond, Va., and while there are no descendants of this peer in the male line, yet there are still living in Virginia some descendants of his only daughter who died as a Mrs. Tencke.

Lord Aylmer's family was founded by Sir Gerald Aylmer who was Lord Chief Justice of Ireland in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, who was likewise the founder of the family of Sir Arthur Aylmer of Donadea Castle, in County Kildare. The last named married a daughter of J. Douglas Reid of New York, the union being, however, dissolved some ten or fifteen years ago.

In Ireland, which the Aylmers regard as the land of their origin, they are considered as pursued by ill-luck, and in County Kildare, the cradle of the race, grim whispers are still to be heard about fate not having done its worst. One of the most shocking tragedies in the annals of this house, was the death of John Harrison Aylmer, with his wife, his eldest son Ar-

thur, his niece and several servants, while on their way from London to Ireland some years ago. The express train on which they were travelling to Holyhead ran into a number of trucks containing barrels of paraffine left on the main line near Abergele, a small station in North Wales. No one quite knows, or will ever know what happened. The force of the explosion killed all in the front carriages of the express, and the conflagration which followed obliterated every evidence of the terrible destruction. Not one of the Aylmer party escaped, and the only trace ever found of them or of theirs was a small dressing case, with young Arthur Aylmer's monogram, discovered in the wreckage of the luggage van. Two sons, who had been left at home escaped the disaster. One of these was killed in South Africa; the other, now owner of Walworth Castle, near Darlington, served under Lord Dundonald in the relief of Ladysmith.



No change in the war situation.  
—Humoristische Blitter (Vienna)

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ARNOTT J. MAGURN, Editor.

VOL. 6. JULY 9, 1904. No. 2

**S**IR WILFRID LAURIER stated to parliament in reply to a question that it was the intention of the government to erect on parliament hill monuments to the great characters in the history of the Dominion, and that a monument to Mr. D'Arcy McGee would be included. There is no question that Mr. McGee's memory well deserves a national monument. There are at present on Parliament Hill monuments of Sir George Cartier, Sir John Macdonald, and Mr. Mackenzie. There are other names such as George Brown, and Luther Holton, men who did a great deal in making Canada a nation but these monuments should not be multiplied too rapidly.

**W**HEN Mr. Fielding announced that the government has placed printing presses on the free list some people thought we were rapidly advancing towards as sane a tariff as the Mackenzie tariff under which printing presses were free. Later on, however, Mr. Fielding explained that by printing presses he meant only rotary presses. If a press rotates it comes in free; if it only rocks it pays duty. Curious distinction.

**T**HE weekly Sun has the following:—Thibet is now at war with the Empire. Russia is backing Thibet. The United States might back Russia by invading Canada. Clearly it is the duty of Canada as a matter of self-defence to send a few contingents to Thibet, and thus nip in the bud this attack on the "integrity of the Empire." The militia bill should be carefully read and watched.

Can it be believed that this publication is dated Toronto? How can this treason to the Empire be repaired?

**A**MONG the red dots on the map denoting the empire upon which the sun never sets is a group of islands to the south

of Australia, bearing the name of the Royal Company Islands. These have hitherto appeared on the British admiralty charts as a group of four or five specks, the exact position being altitude 50.20 south, longitude 143.0 east. In atlases they have the red line beneath them which is usually taken to mean that the British flag has been hoisted there. Now the admiralty has issued a "notice to mariners" headed "Royal Company Islands—non-existence of." The original report of their discovery cannot be traced, nor have they apparently been seen by passing vessels. However, on dark nights vessels sailing in their supposed neighborhood have set a course to clear them, and the look-out has watched for "breakers ahead". Certain matters have come to the notice of the admiralty, which has led it to expunge the islands from the charts the most convincing testimony being that of the captain of the Matatua, which passed over their alleged position in 1800. Thus it is that the copper chart plates on which the islands are engraved will be filed and burnished at the spot where the ghostly natives of the phantom Royal Company islands once enjoyed the privileges of being under British protection.

**T**HE minister of militia was scurrilously treated by the Toronto News on the strength of a statement by Lord Dundonald that he had suppressed a report and stated to parliament that the report was private and confidential when it was marked neither private nor confidential. In the House of Commons Sir Frederick Borden was able to produce the covering letter of that report and it was marked "private." Of course it would not make a bit of difference whether any report from any official of the minister of militia was marked private or not. The minister's duty would be to decide whether a report on the defences or militia of this country should be treated as confidential, or inserted in the annual report. It is contrary to our parliamentary system for an official of the government to propound a policy which would be approved by the government and first brought down in a blue-book laid on the table of the House. In this

case Lord Dundonald is wholly mistaken and altogether misinformed

**T**O charge Sir Frederick Borden with suppressing a report which he offered a year ago to bring down and lay before a committee of military men from both sides of the House is to insult one's ordinary intelligence. And yet this is a charge brought by Lord Dundonald and he apparently takes it seriously.

**T**HE minister of militia told the House the other night that three different British officers reporting on the proper location for a battery at a particular point (which by the way is understood to be St. John) each reported that it should be placed in a different position. No wonder the minister of militia, a civilian, hesitated about acting promptly on recommendations from distinguished officers when they were chiefly distinguished by a difference of opinion as to where a battery should be located best from a strategic and military standpoint.

**"I**T may be a logical consequence of his Montreal speech that Lord Dundonald has given the government the right to dismiss him."—F. D. Monk M.P. In that case what is all the fuss about?

**I**T was five months ago yesterday (July 8) since the opening of the war between Japan and Russia.

**T**HE Canadian parliament is now putting in longer hours in an effort to get through work before midsummer. It is just four months since the session began. There will in all probability be another session of this parliament. There does not seem to be any necessity for dissolution this year. The parliament does not expire until the end of 1905.

**T**HE statement was cabled to the London Times by its Canadian correspondent that the independent press of Canada was a unit in favor of Lord Dundonald, and the Montreal Witness was quoted in proof. The Witness wrote an editorial criticizing Lord Dundonald and

defending and praising Mr. Fisher. Toronto Saturday Night condemned Lord Dundonald, and this paper was unable to reconcile the attitude and conduct of that gentleman with the administration of responsible government in Canada. The Weekly Sun, in its "Bystander" column, well known to be the column of its proprietor, Dr. Goldwin Smith, declared the recent trouble to be "only the last and most scandalous of a number of collisions which were the inevitable result of the intrusion of an external and irresponsible authority into the responsible government of this country." Other extracts might be given to show that the statement in the Times was wide of the truth.

**S**OME men run the risk of having their heads turned from a mistaken notion of what a compliment means. A gentleman, whose recent bereavement precludes the mention of his name, found himself in receipt of numerous invitations to attend public functions and make speeches. He was merely being used as a card to draw a crowd, which means, not that he has risen in the public estimation, but that he has become notorious. A good man may become notorious, as shown in the recent case of Lord Dundonald who is now in receipt of many invitations to appear in public and swell the gate receipts. Behind this there is the danger that an effort will sometimes be made at these gatherings to embroil Lord Dundonald with one of the political parties. Doubtless his good sense and experience will lead him to avoid such pitfalls. A gentleman of his rank would not care to be placed in the same category as Gamey. If Lord Dundonald goes quietly home when it suits his personal convenience he will retire from the country retaining the respect and good-will of the community, irrespective of politics. To do anything that would deprive himself of this would be regrettable.

**I**F the party press was as moderate in statements as the Opposition leader there would be fewer things to take back. We will illustrate that just now by two references. One of the hot Conservative pap-

ers have exhibited symptoms of undue excitement over the fact that when seeking in his mind for the word "stranger" to describe Lord Dundonald's lack of acquaintance with the Eastern Townships, Sir Wilfrid Laurier used the word "foreigner". He did not think that an appropriate word, and he voluntarily withdrew it. Mr. Borden says that he agrees with Sir Wilfrid, that a man should be allowed to correct a slip of the tongue. Mr. Borden himself was compelled during this session to ask the indulgence of the House for the purpose of stating that he did not intend to say certain words which Hansard showed he had used. No person would deny a public man the right to state his case in his own language. The other example we desired to give of moderate and fair political statement is drawn from Mr. Borden's speech on the finances of Canada. He criticized the government for omitting to say certain things in the budget speech. He did not object to a reasonable expenditure and it would not be reasonable to expect that since the Laurier administration took office down to the present time there would not be some increase of expenditure in a rapidly growing country such as this but the expenditure of public works should be regulated by some system and not used as a means of distributing favors. He did not contend that some portions of the increased expenditure were not justified but he asserted that compared with what had been done in the way of public works the Liberal administration compared unfavorably with the late Conservative administration. He charged the government with increasing taxes and read a statement of the total receipts from taxes during the two periods, showing a very heavy increase at the present time. The taxation per head had increased from \$5.46 in 1896 to \$8.87 in 1903, and the expenditure per head had increased from \$8.41 in 1896 to \$11.17 in 1903.

**M**R. MONK alleged on the floor of parliament that the cause of the whole Dundonald trouble was the interference of the minister of agriculture, but Lord Dundonald testifies that such was not the case,

that it was merely the final incident in a system spreading over the whole Dominion and lasting during the two years that he has been in this country. It seems to us that if every statement made by Lord Dundonald was true it would not at all establish anything like a system. It has been proved that several of the statements made by Lord Dundonald have no foundation in fact. Some of his statements have been disproved by documentary evidence. The statement that the minister repressed the General's report is simply ridiculous. The charge in the case of the ordnance corps that the minister was making fat corps for his friends, is a purely disingenuous statement. A complaint that some placards which he was revising for use in the drill halls were put aside by the minister and that this was an interference with the General's duties is a trivial one, but as it illustrates something let us state the facts. About a year ago Lord Dundonald put the government to considerable expense for the service of a draftsman or artist in the making of plates from which were printed large placards showing the position of men behind earthworks, and so on. The General displayed a most changeable mind in the preparation of these placards and took up the time of Major Fages of Quebec who was kept in Ottawa for weeks running around in connection with these placards. After altering them time and again to get them to suit him Lord Dundonald expressed himself as satisfied that they were right, and they were printed and mounted as charts for the guidance of the militia. He now complains that the minister prevented him from making another set "to bring them up to date." The minister states that the general's desire to have a new set was merely to correct his own mistakes and every person will readily admit that in one short year the position a military man should take as a sharpshooter or in drill or behind earthworks could not possibly change. The charge of indifference brought by General Dundonald against the government is certainly the weakest part of his case.



**I**F the half million deficit on the Intercolonial is extended to Winnipeg how much would it make? The Grit Government told us that the extension of the I.C. R. to Montreal made it a commercial enterprise by connecting it with the roads running into the greatest traffic centre in Canada. Now they acknowledge a huge deficit, say the road is not commercial but political, and exempted by the constitution from earning grease for the wheels.

**T**HEY are increasing the duty on tea imported into the United Kingdom, and, actually, there is an outcry against it. The tea industry gives employment to three or four millions of 'our fellow subjects' in India and Ceylon, yet the invi-

tation extended to the British government to grant a preference to British tea was refused. The dear Chinese might be offended, you know.

**A** STRIKE is bringing Sydney from the position of a great and growing industrial centre to a situation like Colorado where fifteen men were dynamited and the union men were subsequently hunted down and exiled by the military. All the murder, treachery, assassination and outrages in Colorado were the results of a strike.

**T**HE street railway companies should be compelled to apply a more severe test of capacity to motormen. The consequence, higher pay, is not so serious as the running down and killing of children.

#### UNITED STATES CABINET CHANGES.



William H. Moody  
of Massachusetts.  
Who relinquishes the post  
of Secretary of the Navy  
to become Attorney Gen.

Paul Morton, of Illinois.  
Who leaves the vice-presi-  
dency of the Atchison, To-  
peka and Santa Fe Rail-  
road to become Secretary  
of the Navy.

Victor H. Metcalf  
of California.  
Secretary of Commerce and  
Labor.

## "A Free Hand."

**L**ORD DUNDONALD appears to resent the assertion of the principle of the supremacy of the civil power. He terms it "interference" and declares that he ought to have had a freehand in the administration of military affairs in this country while his apologist in the House of Commons, Mr. F. D. Monk, declared that the military commander should have "carte blanche." Nearly every British officer who has been at Ottawa as general officer commanding the militia has held the extraordinary view enunciated by Mr. Monk, that he should have carte blanche, and in consequence almost every one of these British officers has been dismissed.

Sir Frederick Borden stated that to admit the right of the general officer to control would be to go back two centuries. Taking up the conduct of Lord Dundonald himself in the debates Mr. Monk, who announced himself as the champion of Lord Dundonald, admitted that Lord Dundonald's breach of discipline and insubordination left no recourse for the government but to dismiss him. His only contention was that he should have been notified of his dismissal by a messenger instead of by telegraph. In reply to this the minister of militia pointed out that Lord Dundonald had left Ottawa against his advice and that if he had not done so it would have been easy to have notified him by messenger. The telegraph was used in order to prevent Lord Dundonald being placed in any awkward or uncomfortable position.

Lord Dundonald charged as a serious case of interference the suppression of important parts of his first annual report on the militia. The minister of militia replied, first, that he was the judge of what he should publish in his annual report and not Lord Dundonald, secondly, he pro-

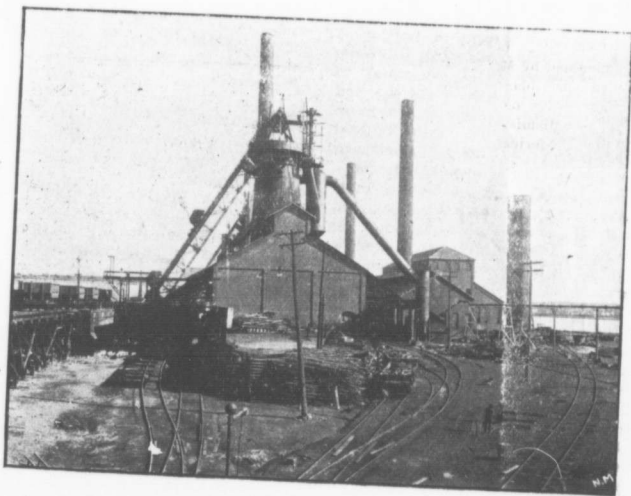
duced a letter from Lord Dundonald acquiescing in the non-publication of the report, and thirdly, Sir Frederick Borden stated on the floor of parliament last session that he would bring down the report willingly to a committee from both sides of the House but that in his opinion it was not expedient to publish it as it contained proposals forming a policy for the militia and involving heavy expenditure, things which should be brought down to parliament first by responsible ministers. The charge that the minister suppressed a report which he offered to bring down to a committee of parliament is manifestly untrue.

The minister also fixed on Lord Dundonald a charge of misleading the public in reference to the ordnance corps. Lord Dundonald stated that the minister had increased the number of colonels in the ordnance corps from five to seven in order to provide a number of highly paid posts. Sir Frederick stated that the pay of the officers in charge of the stores was rated according to the importance of the district, Quebec, Ottawa and Toronto, for example, being first-class districts with the highest pay, and so on running down to three grades. A major in charge of a district of first grade would receive just the same pay as if he were a lieutenant-colonel. Before the reorganization of the stores of the department as an ordnance corps there were eleven lieutenant-colonels. These Sir Frederick reduced to seven and disallowed the reduction to five because Quebec and Ottawa were the two districts affected and both were first-class districts. Lord Dundonald conveyed the idea that the pay in the ordnance corps was according to rank whereas as a matter of fact this was far from the truth.

What was the intention of Lord Dundon-

ald's, manifesto asked the minister of militia Was it to improve the militia? Was it not rather to sow discord and breed in the ranks of the militia a feeling that the government and the minister chiefly responsible were absolutely disregarding the interests of the militia? Was that, asked the minister, a high and noble purpose for the high and noble lord to pursue? Sir

Frederick believed that the militia could see through interested motives and they would look carefully to see whether professions of good will towards them were real and genuine in view of the fact being established as to the utterly unreliable and disingenuous character of Lord Dundonald's statements.



The strike at Sydney, N.S. One of the idle ore furnaces.

## "They Say" is a Liar.

Saturday Evening Post.

a

**L**OOSE talking breaks up more firms and more honzes than any other one thing I know. The father of lies lives in hell, but he spends a good deal of his time in Chicago. You'll find him on the Board of Trade when the market's wobbling, saying that the Russians are just about to eat up Turkey, and that it'll take twenty million bushels of our wheat to make the bread for the sandwich; and down in the street, asking if you knew that the cashier of the Tenth National was leading a double life as a single man in the suburbs and a singular life for a married man in the city; and out on Prairie Avenue, whispering that it's too bad that Mabel smokes Turkish cigarettes, for she's got such pretty curly hair and how sad it is that Daisy and Dan are going to separate, "but they do say that he—sh! sh! hush; here she comes." Yet when you come to wash your pan of dirt, and the lies have a'll been carried off into the flume, and you've got to the few particles of solid, eighteen-carat truth left, you'll find it's the Sultan who's smoking Turkish cigarettes; and that Mabel is trying cubebs for her catarrh; and that the cashier of the Tenth National belongs to a whist club in the suburbs and is the superintendent of a Sunday school in the city; and that Dan has put Daisy up to visiting her mother to ward off a threatened swoop down from the old lady; and that the Czar hasn't done

a blamed thing except to become the father of another girl baby. There are two ways of treating gossip about other people, and they're both good ways. One is not to listen to it and the other is not to repeat it.



### THE ALMIGHTIES.

"How shall France be punished, Cardinal, for recalling her ambassador from the Vatican?"

"We shall recall God from France."

—Ulk (Berlin)

# The Lamp with the Red Shade.

The First Prize Love Story of the Ladies' Home Journal.

By Frederick Orin Bartlett.

THE world had been in a state of comparative peace for three months which accounted for the fact that he was at the piano singing Kipling to Her. The Gibson picture was reversed; it was he who sat with hands on the keys gazing into that empty space where he lived so much, and it was she who leaned over the piano, and, chin in hands tried to follow there. The open fire which had been lighted at the close of the raw spring day, gave countless little flashlights of both faces. The yellow and blue flames themselves seemed to be curious and darted out first to look at the golden brown hair, and then at his straight black hair, glanced at her even, aristocratic features, almost cold save when a certain glow warmed the eyes; then shot into the darkness to the left of the piano to view his broad, sunburnt forehead, aquiline nose and heavy, bulldog jaw. A sadness tempered each feature—the sadness of a man who has looked upon suffering with a heart large enough to absorb much of it. His eyes were large and deep like a woman's, but they were still a man's eyes. An honest beggar would not hesitate a moment to ask alms of them; a rogue would think twice.

The stern lines of the stiff Puritanic furniture, such as befitted the home of a family who had lived in one house for a century melted into more comfortable lines from the soft light from the open fire. In heavy shadow the picture of a bold cavalier by Rembrandt hung before his eyes.

"God ha' mercy on such as we,  
Poor black sheep!"

His voice, harsh as that of one who has slept much in the open air, died away to the faint accompaniment in a minor key. He turned his face toward her, leading the plaintive, pleading air on, as down a long corridor, into silence.

She moved a little, that he might not look her full into the eyes. She was a proud woman. The flames crackled merrily.

"Oh, why do you sing it—that way?"

Her voice trembled like the tottering steps of a drunken man who tries in vain to control himself, but he did not notice it. He was very dull for a man who, as war correspondent, had seen so much of the world. But he had seen nothing but men, men, and she had seen nothing but women women. He shook his head slowly, sadly, with an odd, mastiff-like motion, drawing down the corners of his mouth and pressing his lips together until his melancholic expression was exaggerated almost—but not quite—to the point of absurdity.

"It's true," he said, "all true."

"But, Paul,"—they were very old friends of the kind who continue friends though neither seeing or hearing from one another for months at a time—"you should be happy. You have had the whole wide world to wander over; you have seen things few men have seen; you have made a name at thirty. You should be happy! There is no reason why you should ask God to have mercy on such as you."

He laughed, and in this, too, there was

sadness. Somehow this room, so sheltered from the same world he had wandered over; this woman, who for the moment seemed to embody all that he had come to learn the wide world wagged for: this deep heart feeling just beyond his reach, made him uneasy. In Cuba, with Roosevelt, he had seen the bravest men fight for love of women; in Venezuela he had heard dying men whisper a woman's name; in South Africa he had heard men lying on the hillside talk with their last few allotted words, not of ambition, not of patriotism, nor of God, but just of some Kate, some Nell some Gretchen. If he were to be shot down what name could he summon to help him die with a smile; the senorita who had brought him tobacco in Cuba? the full-eyed Boer lass with whom he had passed a day within the lines at Johannesburg? Bah! it was not such names dying men uttered.

"God ha' mercy on such as we!"

He had swung round on the piano-stool and now sat bending forward, elbows on knees, gazing into the fire as he had done so many times in camp. She stole to a hassock in a shadow to the left of the flames where she might watch his face and he might not see the maidenly glow in hers.

"I thought you—you were very happy, Paul!"

The pathos in her voice startled him.

"Why, I am not so unhappy, girlie," he answered, rousing himself. "But I should not have sung you 'Gentlemen Rankers.' That song has germs in it and produces a disease like the fever, and then a fellow talks nonsense. That awful feeling isn't homesickness—it's something deeper. Homesickness takes you by the hand and looks into your eyes and makes you want to cry like a kid; but the other takes you by the throat and glares at you until you want to drop dead. I struck a town once in South Africa and didn't know a soul. After supper I went out to walk, 'cause there wasn't any one to talk with and I passed hundreds of people who just stared. I sat down in a cafe, but every one about me was talking a jargon, and I sat on like one of the empty chairs. Then I wandered out into the country a bit. It had grown

dark, and through the open window of a little house with a garden in front of it, I saw an old burger and his wife and children sitting about a table. There was a little lamp there with a red shade—a little lamp with a red shade." He stopped abruptly. Then he laughed the hollow mockery of a laugh.

"It wasn't homesickness that made me sit there by the roadside and watch that lamp until they put it out. It wasn't homesickness, because I have no home."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"I mean that this cursed 'Wanderlust' has stolen my home! I have a home, a mother and sisters—but it isn't a home, may God be good to them! It isn't strong enough to keep me there. Helen! why did you lead me to talk of this?"

It was a strong man's cry.

"We will not talk of it more," she said quietly. "You have not asked me what I have been doing all these long months."

"I know. I heard it. You are going to be married and—"

"No, I am not to be married. I do not think I'm to be married," she added.

She saw him lean forward a little with a quick start.

"It was of Bob you heard?"

"Yes, Bob."

"I like him" she went on with the frankness of a sister to her brother. "He is a good man."

"One of God's own," he broke in. She did not catch the touch of bitterness in his voice, and so it hurt, and she smoothed back the hair from her white forehead.

"He wishes me to marry him in June. I have told him three times that—that I do not wish to marry him. The last time I promised to give him an answer—why, it's to-morrow I am to answer him! Can you tell me Paul, why I do not love him?"

He had known this man Bob since childhood—this man who now had the reputation of being the most promising young physician in the city—and he knew him to be a strong and upright man.

A mischievous flame leaped out far enough to unveil her face and to reveal her leaning forward with eyes as bright as the embers. And he was looking at her.

"I don't know why you don't marry him," he said slowly. "You probably will. Then you will settle in the suburbs, and you will join the golf club, and the mothers' club, and the Episcopal church, and have a front lawn."

"And a little lamp with a red shade?"

"No."

He tried to pierce the darkness.

"Please, no. Not the little lamp with the red shade."

"And it is for that I would not marry him."

The sentence rang in his ears as they sat on a minute in dangerous silence. There was a cry for mercy in it, a plea, a wealth of love, but he heard it only faintly as one catches a strain of distant music on a breeze, and so he listened to hear it again. She sat immovable in the shadow strangely huddled up.

"Helen!" he cried.

He spoke as if into a dark room, not sure if she was there.

"Yes, Paul."

It came as softly as the whisper of a rose leaf to the south wind. He seated himself on the floor near her Turk fashion.

"Helen, will you let me dream—here—a moment?"

She drew a quick deep breath spasmodically. Her face burned till it ached. In her effort to keep back the stifled cry in her heart she grew dizzy. He groped for her hand, found it and closed over it. It was a very warm little hand, and it was clenched.

Thus they sat for an eternity, and what each dreamed then became forever a burning part of their lives. They remembered it as a man born blind, permitted to view one gorgeous sunset before sealing his eyes again and forever, might remember.

A tap at the door broke the spell and brought them to their feet. It was the butler bearing a telegram.

"The boy said it was very important, sir, and they sent him from your house here, sir."

Then he went out.

Helen drew back to the piano where she might find support and watch him.

Tearing it open, he read it, and as he

did so his eyes kindled with a mad light that made her tremble.

He straightened as a soldier at command of his officer.

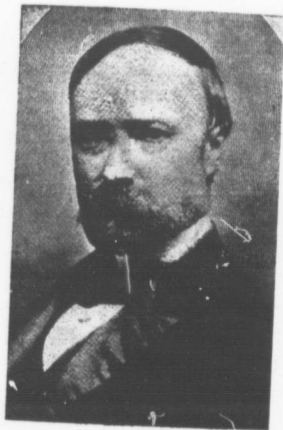
"Listen!" he exclaimed, turning towards her:

"Can you start tomorrow for the Balkans? Wire at once!"

It was from his old weekly "I must leave to-night! Oh, it's bully! The big Balkans—the fighting—the picturesqueness! I can see those mountains now!"

He talked like a schoolboy rather than a man who had been a dozen times on similar assignments. It was this enthusiasm they paid him for and—it was the "Wanderlust."

"John! John!" he shouted. "Where is that butler? Never mind I'll wire from the hotel!"



SENATOR CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS  
OF INDIANA.

(Republican candidate for Vice-President.)

She had said never a word. She was a proud woman but as he turned towards her with outstretched hand to say good-bye she shrunk further back into the shadows. There he heard a sob—a pitiful little sob that refused to be choked. He looked dazed.

"Helen!" he exclaimed.

He stumbled on her side, put his arm about her and drew her into the firelight. Her hands covered her face and he drew them away. Then he looked down into the moist eyes—down—down—deep down, till he became drowned in them.

"God!" he cried.

Her lip quivered, but her eyes were steady. Then he understood, and drew her close to him that she might hide her face in his breast. And she sobbed on, great joyful sobs that took the fever out of her, leaving a sense of tired peace—a peace infinite, and wide as Heaven itself is wide.

Two hours later the editor of the weekly was looking puzzled over a telegramsigned "Paul D. Benson," containing the single word "No."



BEZOBRAZOFF

The Russian admiral who is playing hide-and-seek with Kamimura.

JAPANESE ARMY COMMANDERS AND THEIR NEW CHIEF



Gen. Oyama

Gen. Nodzu

Gen. Kuroki

Gen. Oku.

Gen. Noghi