

BELOVED IN IRELAND

ABERDEEN HAS WON A PLACE IN THE HEARTS OF ERIN.

Former Canadian Governor-General Who Still Owns a Ranch in Canada and is Eagerly Interested in the Affairs of the Dominion, Has Had a Very Successful Administration in Ireland.

Since the Act of Union came into force on January 1st, 1801, by which Ireland, like Scotland, was ruled by a common Parliament, the Emerald Isle has passed through many vicissitudes, and on the shoulders of the successive viceroys who have ruled at Dublin has fallen the arduous task of conciliating the proud Irish spirit, removing much bitter feeling, and fostering that fraternity which exists between the two countries to-day.

And if a plebiscite were taken, there is no doubt that the name of Earl of Aberdeen, former governor-general of Canada, who will resign his position in February, would figure as the most popular representative of the sovereign who has occupied the castle at Dublin.

"His Ex." as he is commonly referred to, first gained the good-will of the Irish people by the sympathetic and enthusiastic manner in which he entered into their interests when he first became Lord Lieutenant in 1886. This was the year when he was appointed by Mr. Gladstone, and when six months later the statesman was driven from office Lord Aberdeen paid a visit to Australia, and received an enthusiastic reception from the Irish residents in Melbourne, Sydney, and other big cities.

It was while in Melbourne that an incident characteristic of his lordship occurred. He was present at a concert at which Mrs. Melba was the principal artist, and his lordship, finding that the National Anthem was omitted from the program, and that at the close of the concert the audience were preparing to depart without that expression of loyalty being given effect to, jumped to his feet and in his clear voice commenced singing the first line of "God Save the Queen." The effect was electrical. The audience bounded to their feet with uncovered heads and swelled the chorus, clearly showing that the omission was not of their choosing.

In Canada, where he was Governor-General from 1893 to 1898, the Earl of Aberdeen is as popular as he is in Ireland or Australia. Indeed, the Canadians almost count him as one of themselves. He acquired a fine ranch, of which he is still owner, and his position in that respect has more than once been responsible for the suggestion that he should be elected to the Parliament of the Dominion.

Lord Aberdeen has, however, on more than one occasion confessed that his love lies in Ireland, where he finds full occupation for his energies. And not a little of his popularity in the Emerald Isle is due to the fact that he has thrown into the pleasures and pursuits of the Irish people. For instance, he dearly loves a dance, and although, as befits a viceroy, he only joins in quadrilles at the state balls given in Dublin, he feels at right merrily at the small informal dances, indeed, in an age when young men are too blasé to dance, it is a pleasure to watch Lord Aberdeen joining in a polka with the zest of a schoolboy.

On one occasion an attractive tune was played by the band, and Lord Aberdeen with a youthful partner commenced with the first bars and never paused until the end, when to the surprise of the guests he called out "Go on!" to the musicians, and without a moment's rest danced the entire encore through from start to finish.

Lord Aberdeen is a man of many hobbies and accomplishments, quite an expert engine-driver—as a boy he took delight in traveling on the engines of the local railway, often acting as fireman—and plays a good round of golf. He is thoroughly democratic, and is idolized by his tenants in consequence. Two of his sons, the late Hon. Archibald Gordon and the Hon. Dudley Gordon, who, like their father, love all things mechanical, were appointed to a big shipbuilding firm, and used to go to work at six every morning, leading the life of ordinary apprentices, and submitting cheerfully to all sorts of rules and regulations.

Lady Aberdeen, who is a daughter of the first Lord Tweedmouth, has long been noted for her philanthropy, and has identified herself with all manner of educational and charitable reforms, being particularly active in combating consumption in Ireland.

The story of how Lord Aberdeen became acquainted with his wife is not without interest. When a young man he visited a shooting lodge in the Highlands. One day a host could not accompany him, and being alone, he wandered unknowingly on to a neighboring estate. He was strapping along, gun on shoulder, when a gentleman asked him if he was trespassing. "Oh, no," replied Lord Aberdeen; "I am the guest of So-and-so." "Very probably," replied the stranger, "but you are on my property now."

GOOD SHOOTING.

What Makes British Marksmen the Best in the War.

War is a sport, and to fit ourselves to take part in it we must train ourselves as sportsmen. A quick eye, a clear brain, and hands to act at once are essential for a modern soldier to an extent undreamt of in the days before the South African war. Correct action must be instinctive and habitual, and as a sportsman can never pick up a shot-gun without instinctively looking round for an object and by habit at once aligning his gun upon it, so must a soldier be trained never to take up his rifle without selecting a target, no matter what, and never bringing it to his shoulder without endeavoring to align it on the target he has chosen. Then in this manner the habit will become so strong in the course of a few weeks' constant training that under all circumstances his hand and eye will work together and automatically; whenever he fires, the rifle will be aiming in the direction of the target even when the brain is numbed and no longer consciously working. There can be no doubt that the good shooting of the British troops is largely due to the fact that many of these standards admit of the element of competition to enter into them, and consequently the old time drudgery of drill is almost entirely lacking from modern military methods.

HARDINGE PILOT A HERO.

Suffered Terribly From Wound But Stuck to Post. Cairn, Feb. 16.—A striking little story of quiet heroism displayed during the battle against the Turkish invaders the other day is being told here. The hero of the incident is a pilot named Carew, who was on board the warship Hardinge, one of the vessels engaged on the canal helping to repel the Ottoman attack. The ship came under the heaviest fire, and Carew was severely wounded in the arm and leg. He would not, however, leave his post, although suffering terribly. "Bring me a chair and prop me up," he said to one of the crew. "I will see you through."

Treason of the Real Traitors.

Toronto Globe. More despicable, and much more dangerous than the "alien enemy" who slips past the police and crosses the border into the United States is the Real Traitor who hangs out the flag and sings "God Save the King" in a loud voice, but whose mills turn on light-weight cloth, or whose factories produce shoddy shoes, or whose excess profits on government orders are taken from the war-taxes paid by the common people, whose daily bread the war has imperilled. That type of traitor waxed fat in Britain during the South African war. This time he is given short shrift. But in Canada his ilk is said, by those high in authority in government circles, to thrive mightily. Members of parliament will manifest real patriotism. Government and opposition alike, if they keep the party truce on political trifles, but vie one with the other in the merciless exposure and ruthless punishment of this worst and meanest of all traitors.

Taxing British Imports.

Ottawa Citizen (Ind. Conservative). Nothing would seem more to condemn the played-out policy of tariff taxation than such a desperate expedient as to increase the tax on British imports. Britain is fighting for national life and the continued existence of the empire. British trade is to be the final and decisive source of revenue to carry the war to a successful conclusion. But for the maintenance intact of British overseas trade Canada at the present moment might be bankrupt, and without the funds to buy a pair of boots for one soldier. Canada's share in the war is being paid for entirely by British loans. Still, the new budget will impose extra taxes on the already heavily-handicapped imports from the motherland to this dominion.

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Effective Feb. 15, in the Face of the New War Tax. Goodyear TIRE PRICES Again Reduced. For the Third Time in Less than Two Years, Saving the user in All an Average of 37 Per Cent. When war began we resolved to keep our factory wheels moving. And now the new war tax, severe as it seems to some, has only fired our determination more. By March 1 we will double the capacity of our plant at Bowmanville, Ont. And instead of raising our prices we announce a radical reduction. Yet every particle of material that goes into Goodyear Automobile Tires is subject to the War Tax. And this Company—not its Customers—will pay this extra cost. We will also give the user more in tire value than his money ever bought before.

ABANDONMENT OF LILLE. German Occupations to be Short-Lived, Say Refugees. Paris, Feb. 16.—The Temps says it has information from refugees from the north to indicate that the German occupation of Lille is likely to end soon. Since the city passed into German hands many visitors from Germany have installed themselves in abandoned houses, some even bringing their wives and families and engaging in business. Some undertook the completion of the Lille Theatre, and a recent report stated that the Kaiser intended to be present at the opening. Orders were recently given, it was said, that all civilians should return to Germany. This caused dismay among those who were comfortably settled in Lille village, and they loudly lamented that they had to leave because of that "Assassin Joffre and his 75's."

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