

COMPULSORY TRAINING

HOW AUSTRALIA TEACHES RISING GENERATION TO SHOOT.

System of Military Instruction is Modelled on That of Switzerland, But Begins With Twelve-Year-Old Boys—It Ends in the Citizens' Force at Twenty-Six.

Last year the Inspector-General of the Overseas Forces, Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton, travelled from one end of Australia to the other, inspecting the forces of the young army there, and in his report he was clearly enthusiastic on that score.

Australia's entire population has just reached 5,000,000. There are, roughly, 3,000,000 square miles of country within the boundaries of the Commonwealth, so that it is the most sparsely populated country on the globe's face.

While Australia's method is modelled on that of Switzerland, it differs therefrom in several respects. It begins with the lads of the school-going age of twelve. It is required that all boys shall be registered, and as the scheme became operative in 1911, all boys registered as having been born in 1900 became liable for training as Junior Cadets, and those born four years earlier were required to join the Senior Cadets.

With a complete system of registration it is thus easy to trace the boys through the various stages till as men of 25 or 26 they complete their period of service and are sufficiently trained to take their place in the defence forces whenever called upon.

Each year a number automatically pass from one stage to another just as the ranks of the Junior Cadets are augmented by the boys reaching the age of twelve in that year. The method of registration is simple. Forms may be obtained from any postoffice, and when filled in must be sent to the "area" officer or local postmaster.

Failure to register incurs the liability of a fine of \$50. The scheme upon which Australia is working is one that was practically laid down by Lord Kitchener who visited the Commonwealth for the purpose in 1909, and will not in the ordinary way, reach its full strength until 1920, when there should be 4,500 officers and 130,500 of other ranks, or a total of 135,000.

The Junior Cadets' course of training extends over two years, comprising 90 hours of each year. By arrangements with the Education Department, this training is done during school hours, so that when the lad presents himself at the age of fourteen for the Senior Cadets he must have completed in that period the junior course.

Special instructors are provided by the Commonwealth authorities. The Commonwealth instructors train the school teachers, and they, in turn, impart the knowledge to the Junior Cadets.

At the age of 14 the young Australian is transferred to the Senior Cadets, and is required for the next four years to attend forty drills each year. Four of these drills are classed as whole days of not less than four hours each, twelve as half days of two hours each, and the remainder may be night drills of not more than one hour each.

To meet special cases, such as lads working at any trade which makes it inconvenient to attend the drills set down, modifications may be made, but the minimum of attendance allowed is 64 hours per annum.

The Senior Cadets is calculated to enable the youth to take up service in any arm.

Neither the Junior nor Senior Cadets are required to attend military camps. It is after the training in his eighteenth year that the young Australian, who has undergone his physical training and the elementary work of the first two stages, sets himself seriously to the important work.

He is now promoted to the Citizen Force and his military training in his eighteenth year of age. His training consists of continuous training in camp for seventeen days per year in the case of naval forces, artillery, and engineer arms; eight days for other arms; and eight days (or the equivalent) home training for all arms.

The total service is thus 25 days per annum for the specialist and technical corps, and sixteen days for other corps, the main body of whom are light horse infantry. The period of eight days of home training is made up of whole days, half-days, and nights, the respective minimum of these being six, three, and one and a half hours; two half-days and four nights counting as one whole day.

OLD FASHIONED HINTS.

How To Aid the Housewife's Struggle For Cleanliness.

It would seem as if about half of woman's whole duty in life, if she follows the profession of housewife, consists of various kinds of cleaning—fighting and struggling day after day against just plain dirt. Yet when you consider how largely our civilization depends on the elimination of dirt this doesn't seem such a tiresome duty, after all.

The baby's bath, washing clothes, cleaning rooms, "doing dishes," dusting—all these things that take up so large a share of the housewife's time are simply phases of the general crusade against dirt.

Here are some old fashioned hints to aid the process of cleaning: To clean grease spots from clothing or carpet an old and good rule call for four parts of alcohol to one part of ammonia and half as much ether as ammonia. Apply the mixture to the spot and then rub with clear water and a cloth.

To take grease spots from rugs or carpets, if you act at once, a thorough coating of cornmeal rubbed into the spot and a tablespoonful of another method is to lay a blotting paper over the spot and then press over it with a hot flat iron, repeating this process several times. Care should be taken not to press over an oiled or varnished floor.

When blankets the old fashioned method was to use a "pounder" or any smooth piece of wood that could be used to pound the soap and water into the blankets, as rubbing on a board is not good for blankets. Dissolve soap in boiling water to make a good suds and add a tablespoonful of ammonia. Pour scalding hot over the blankets and then with the "pounder" work thoroughly into the blankets. Rinse in hot water. Put the blankets through the wringer and then pull into shape. This operation requires two persons, one holding one end and pulling against another person holding the other end of the blanket.

To clean the inside of jars and bottles fill them with hot water and then stir in a teaspoonful of baking soda. Shake well and rinse.

To clean mattresses use a paste of cold water and starch. After the mattresses have been thoroughly beaten and freed from dust spread this paste freshly made on all spots and expose to the sun for several hours; then rub off the starch. A second application of this paste should be tried if the first is not entirely satisfactory.

Culinary Courtship. Janet had molded the domestic affairs of the family with whom she lived for so many years that the news of her intended marriage had much the effect of an earthquake. "Have you and David been engaged long?" ventured the mistress of the household.

"One week when next Sabbath comes," stated Janet briefly. "And—and had you any thought of marrying before that?" asked her mistress.

"Times I had and times I had not," said the imperturbable Janet, "as any person will. But a month ago when I gave David a wee bit of the cake I'd been making and he said to me, Janet, have you the recipe firm in mind, because, now, you could make it if Mrs. Mann's book would be fat from your reach? I knew well the time was drawing short."

"And when," said Janet, closing her eyes at the recollection, "I said to him, 'David, lad, the recipe is copied in the little book of my own,' and I saw the glint in his eye I reckoned 'twould be within the month he'd ask me."

Sweating, Odorous Hodeidah. "Where can one find a more filthy, hot, sweating, odorous town than Hodeidah?" asks a recent traveler regarding the Arabian port where the misdeeds of Turkish officials have led to trouble with Italy. A filthy town it would indeed be difficult to discover, even in Asiatic Turkey, and the character of its inhabitants may be judged from the fact that the Akhdam Arabs, who are treated as outcasts by the other tribes, have been allowed to establish themselves in Hodeidah. Nevertheless, the port is the gateway to one of the most beautiful, fertile and populous regions of Arabia, and had a flourishing trade in days prior to Turkish misrule.

Then He Landed. "Beauty is a woman's most important attribute," said a beauty doctor. "She who increases beauty is woman's greatest benefactor. Husbands, brothers, even fathers—in their inmost hearts desire to see in their feminine relations. Only the other day a gray, fat old gentleman entered a newspaper office and said: 'Are you the managing editor?' 'Yes, he was the reply. 'I suppose that on you, then,' said the visitor, 'rests the responsibility for this morning's reference to my daughter Patty as Fatty. Take that!'"

Didn't Ruffle Him. M. Masterlinck, unlike most men of letters, has one of the calmest natures imaginable. Nothing seems to ruffle his temper, and he takes all things as they come. While he was dining at a big restaurant some time ago a clumsy waiter spilled nearly a whole plate of clear soup down his back.

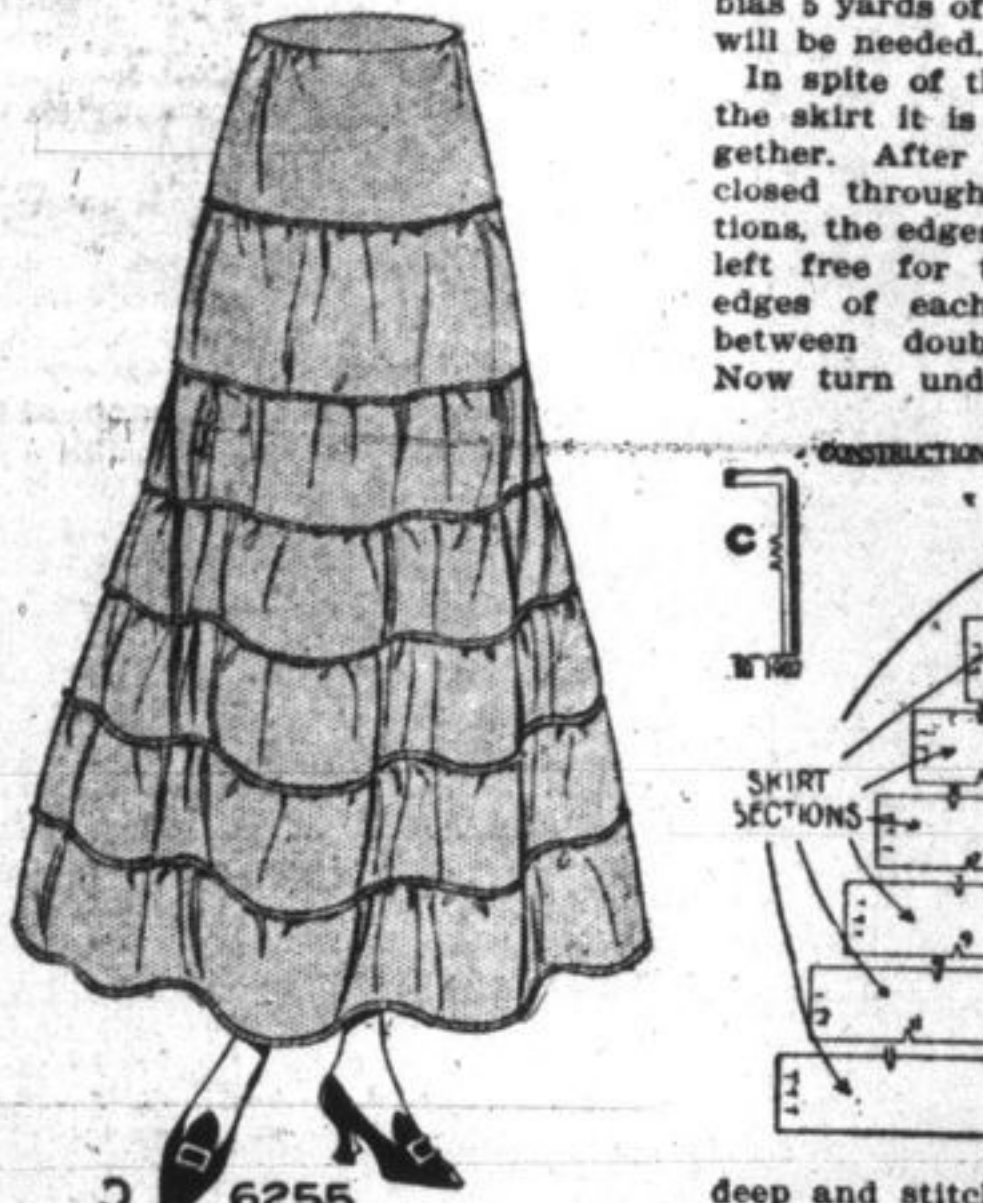
The author of "The Blue Bird" never turned a hair, but, looking calmly at the flustered waiter, merely remarked: "It was thick soup, I asked for."

Pertinent Query. "Pa, what sort of a house is that?" "That, my son, is the blind asylum. Blind people live in there." "They can't see, can they?" "No, my boy." "Then tell me, pa, please, what has the house got windows for if they can't see?"

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

SECTIONAL SKIRT IN BLACK TAFFETA.



Among the many puzzling new designs in skirts this model stands out for its cordial reception by leaders of fashion. In blue or black taffeta it is very smart.

The fashionable public accepts with unreserved acclaim the sectional skirt in taffeta as being one of the dressiest of the separate models. Exceedingly chic is the model shown here, made with straight lower edges. It closes at the center back. In medium size the skirt requires to make 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch taffeta, with 3/4 yard belting 2 inches wide for stay. If cut on the waist. Price, 15 cents.

A STRANGE CHARITY.

Two London Women Captured 479,000 Cats In 15 Years. A strange story of how two elderly spinsters of London, one on a bicycle and the other on a tricycle, searched parks and alleys of the English capital and collected 479,000 stray cats in fifteen years is told in London.

The documents contained the testimony taken before Richard Westacott. Mr. Westacott sat as commissioner appointed by Surrogate Fowler to decide whether the Animal Refuge League of London, now affiliated with the Royal Society For Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, is a beneficiary of the estate of Miss Elizabeth G. Ewen.

Miss Ewen left her residuary estate, worth \$300,000, to be equally divided among ten beneficiaries, all of which had to do with the care of animals. A clause directed that a trust be given "to the c-c house (Miss Kate Renning), London, England. The Animal Refuge League claimed the bequest, and so did the London Institution For Lost and Starving Cats.

Surrogate Fowler appointed the commission to settle the disputed point. At one time an attempt was made to break the will on the ground that Miss Ewen was of unsound mind, but this failed. The fact that she had been married to a bogus baron, who turned out to be Otto von Koentz, an ex-convict, was used in the effort to prove her insane. The marriage was annulled.

Among the witnesses summoned in London were Edward George Fairholm, chief secretary to the Royal Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; Miss Elizabeth Clegg, a close friend of Miss Kate Cording, who established the Animal Refuge League, and Mrs. Zoe Constance Morgan, who was interested in cat rescue work.

Mr. Fairholm told how his society had taken over the Cording Cat home and said that the organization, backed by the King and Queen, received as high as \$280,000 a year in donations. Then he related that Miss Cording had died a pauper on April 7, 1913, in an anti-vivisection hospital at Baiterswa. Everything she owned had been devoted to cats.

From the stories of Mrs. Morgan and Miss Clegg it developed that in 1898 Miss Cording, a woman with a small competence, bought a tricycle, attached a basket to the rear and made daily journeys from her home in Camden Town to London, where she captured cats, locked them in the basket and delivered them to Mrs. Morgan. The latter received 20 shillings a year for putting them out of their misery. Sometimes she sent the baskets by parcel post.

When Miss Clegg was asked how many cats had been collected and how many had been put to death she replied that from 1898 to the date of Miss Cording's death the two had caught 479,000.

Lofty Thoughts. It is an old and familiar saying, but worth repeating every once in a while because it means so much and is so tremendously true, "We are not what we think we are, but what we think we are."

Fruit stains may be removed from table linen by holding tightly over a bowl, and pouring boiling water through the stain before putting into the wash.

WEAR FLAT FOOT SHOES FOR EVERY SPORT AND RECREATION. Sold by all good Shoe Dealers. Worn by the members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

CHINA'S HEAD WORSHIPS.

Kneels Before Altar of Heaven—Ancient Manchu Rite.

President Yuan Shih Kai appeared before the altar of heaven in Peking and revived the Manchu custom of the winter solstice, an observance neglected since the passing of the Manchu dynasty in 1911. In this the President of the Republic took upon himself a function and rite which in the past always has been reserved to the Emperor of China.

The President worshipped at the famous circular altar, the most important of all Chinese religious structures. It is located in a sacred park three miles from the palace of the emperor and is surrounded by sacred buildings. This altar formerly was regarded in China as the centre of the universe.

Yuan Shih Kai submitted a bill to the Chinese administrative council last January prescribing the worship of heaven and of Confucius for the President of China, and the measure was passed by the council. This act was regarded as tantamount to establishing a state religion for China. During the deliberations of the council it was set forth that the President of the republic should worship at the Temple of Confucius and the temple of heaven annually, as had been the custom of the Chinese Emperor.

The worshipping of the President before the altar of heaven appears to be a carrying out of the purposes then set forth. The President was instructed on these religious occasions to wear the robes of the high duke designed during the Chow dynasty in the year 1122 B.C. It was then taken for granted that all the old time rites would henceforth be re-established with Confucianism as the state religion, swining back the pendulum to where it was before 1911.

Asked Too Late. With the last drop of gasoline gone, Umson found his machine stalled by the roadside, fully six miles from Struthers, at three o'clock in the morning. He was overjoyed when he saw, approaching through the darkness, the glimmer of a lighted lantern.

A law rumber soon gave evidence that the light was attached to a vehicle of some kind, and soon a wagon drawn by two stout horses drove into sight.

"There's a five spot in it for you if you tow me into town," hailed Umson. The driver readily consented. For an hour or more they rode in the approaching dawn. Just before they reached the village Umson called to the man on the wagon seat:

"Pretty early to be on the road, isn't it?" "Yes," the driver returned, "but I have to be out early to get over my route."

While he was handing out the \$5 Umson inquired of the driver: "What is your business?" And he nearly dropped in his tracks when the man replied: "I peddle gasoline in the village."

Thought She Had Arrived. "I have moved into a perfect gem of an apartment on the sixth floor of one of those new houses," said the woman to her friend, "and am reveling in its liberal supply of fresh air and sunlight."

"But don't you find the stairs an overbalancing disadvantage?" asked an acquaintance. "The thought of the cozy quarters at such moderate cost colors my climb with the rosiest hue of optimism," laughed the artist, "but one of our customers, middle aged and filled with good food and the joy of living, evidently found it a harrowing experience."

"It seemed ages that I waited in the hall after the ringing of the lower bell, and upon hearing the labored breathing of my ascending visitor I ran back for the smelling salts."

"When I had administered all the means of resuscitation at hand she managed to articulate between gasps: 'I thought St. Peter always opened the door.'"

The Socratic Method. The professor of natural philosophy in Trinity College gave the class a problem to think over during the night and answer the next day. The question was this: "If a hole were bored through the centre of the earth from side to side and a ball dropped into it would it come to a state of rest?"

Next morning a student was called up on this philosophical problem. "What an answer do you give this question?" asked the professor. "Well, really," said he, "I have not thought of the main question, but of a preliminary one. How are you going to get that hole through?"

Family Connections. A Persian merchant, complaining bitterly of some unjust sentence, was told by the judge to go to the cad. "But the cad is your uncle," protested the plaintiff. "To the sultan, then." "But his favorite sultans is your uncle, wasn't he?" "Well, then, go to the devil!" said the annoyed judge.

Novadays. The girl who used to read books on What a Young Girl Ought to Know now has a 16-year-old daughter who is writing books on What a Parent Ought to Know.

Advertisement for Seal Brand Coffee. Features an image of a coffee cup and text: 'The Talk of Fashionable Women', 'A Cup of Coffee may mean almost anything—Good, Bad or Indifferent.', 'SEAL BRAND COFFEE', 'MEANS JUST ONE THING—the most delicious beverage ever poured into a coffee cup.', 'CHASE & SANBORN MONTREAL'.

Advertisement for D & A Corsets. Features an image of a woman in a corset and text: 'D & A CORSETS', 'Go elsewhere—if you find a corset department which through prejudice against "Made-in-Canada" goods does not sell the "D. & A." or the "La Diva" Corsets.', 'The superior value of the "D & A." and the "La Diva" Corsets has made hundreds of thousands of women wear them.', 'The "D & A." and the "La Diva" are made by the Dominion Corset Co., in one of the finest corset factories in the world.', '7-15'.

Advertisement for Labatt's Ale. Features a decorative border and text: 'Labatt's ALE --- STOUT --- LAGER.', 'PURE --- PALATABLE --- NUTRITIOUS --- BEVERAGES FOR SALE BY WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS EVERYWHERE.', 'LOCAL OPTION—Residents in the local option districts can legally order from this brewery whatever they require for personal or family use. Write to JOHN LABATT, LIMITED, LONDON, CANADA.', 'James McFarland, Agent, 339-341 King St. East.'

Advertisement for Canada Life Assurance Company. Features a decorative border and text: '"For Better or for Worse"', 'The bridegroom says it—but in his heart he believes it can only be "for better."', 'The springtime of the year—the future runs before all rosete and bright, like a fine day in June—and why should it not?', 'The "Worse" he considers an off chance—but in a large percentage of cases the worst possible happens with fearful suddenness. Even at that it can be reckoned with and provided for.', 'Protection on the bridegroom's life is an absolute necessity and no protection is so complete and satisfactory as that provided by a Guaranteed Monthly Income Policy issued by—', 'CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY', 'Let us send you booklet No. 283, fully explaining this splendid policy.', 'J. O. HUTTON, General Agent, Kingston.', 'ESTABLISHED 1847'.