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A SUGGESTIVE PICTURE.

A feature of Christmas is the unselfishness which its spirit suggests. One sees in the papers a touching picture. It is that of a woman, who, with babe in arms, dreams of the bread she needs for the sustenance of life.

A HEAD IS WANTED.

A deputation of labor men visited Ottawa upon a very important mission. The shell manufacturers had been consulted with regard to a standard rate for shells. The labor party felt that they should be consulted with regard to the wages paid or the cost of production.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A war which is absorbing the eligible young men and drawing them into its service, does not prevent an election in British Columbia. There one Government has disappeared, Sir Richard McBride's, and another has taken its place, that of which Hon. W. J. Bowser is the head.

The ex-Premier of the Pacific Coast will be remembered as the most picturesque political leader of the times. He used his power not too wisely nor too well. Power is not everything. "If," says a Conservative paper, which is in a most compassionate mood, "his recent experience has not been as happy as might have been the case, it was because, like many others, he permitted his optimism to carry him too far, farther even than for the time being the great possibilities of British Columbia could warrant."

Well, Sir Richard goes to London to act as Agent General for his province. He leaves to his successor the task of appealing the people if he can. Mr. Bowser has been preparing for this for a considerable time. He has been promising all sorts of things, and he may humbug the electors into giving him a trial. What the province wants, however, and wants real bad, is a change of government. Mr. Bowser, as Sir Richard McBride's wicked partner, is responsible largely for the present po-

litical muddle, and if punished therefor he will only get his due.

A TRAITOROUS SPIRIT.

The Northcliffe press, which has exercised, he it said, an amazing influence during this war, has not been silenced. It has been practically defeated by Lord Derby's enlistment scheme. So many eligible men have been secured, without conscription, that, for the present at least, no more will be heard about it.

A new issue, however, commands attention. It is the proposal to defer the election, now due, for six months or a year, or until after the war, and, strange to say, there is a party that objects to it. This is a new party, composed of disgruntled Liberals and Conservatives, and led by Sir Edward Carson.

It wants an election. Some of its members are dissatisfied with the Coalition Government. They have never been reconciled to it. Some of them are opposed to the Plural Voters' Bill, which will be kept alive by the postponement of the election. All of them represent the element that, for personal reasons, would willingly sacrifice the Government.

Nor is this party to be checked by ordinary means. The Premier says an election would be a national calamity. Mr. Law says it would represent an affront to him and result in his retirement from the party leadership. Yet the new party demands an election. It is determined to wreck the Government and will stop at nothing in the accomplishment of its plans. These are traitors, and deserve a traitor's reward.

NO CURE FOR CANCER.

The Crocker Cancer Research Laboratories of Columbia University have tested various alleged cancer cures without satisfactory results. This is the regrettable announcement that has been made by Dr. Francis C. Wood, the director of the \$3,000,000 fund which was left by the late George Crocker to Columbia for research purposes. Cancer has so far baffled and disappointed the men who have labored to check and extirpate it. Yet America pays homage to the man who left his fortune in order that science may pursue its labors unremittingly until it has succeeded.

The report in effect, shorn of its details, which are only of a technical value, reads:

"In conformity with the terms of the deed of gift of the Crocker Fund, investigations have been carried out on the effectiveness of certain so-called cures for cancer, but unfortunately, no one of these agents has been shown to possess the slightest influence on tumors in animals. Some of them have been tested in cases of hopelessly inoperable carcinoma in man with equally unsatisfactory results. It is unnecessary to enumerate here the names and nature of these 'cures'; they have been widely advertised and are still being extensively used by physicians, despite the knowledge that their therapeutic effect is nil."

The effects obtained at these laboratories from the use of radium are stated to be interesting, but less important than are popularly supposed. "There has also been carried out," the report continues, "an extensive investigation of the effect of radium on spontaneous tumors in animals and also of isolated tumor particles, these exposed particles being afterward inoculated into animals in order to determine whether the radium had killed the cells or not. The results of these experiments have been exceedingly interesting, and have shown that these factors only are concerned in the action of radium on tumor cells: (1) The amount of radium, (2) the length of exposure, and (3) the distance between the radium and the tumor tissue. The effects are noted whether the radium is screened with metallic screens or not, and are much less than have been popularly supposed."

The question, "Are you discouraged?" when addressed to the scientists, notwithstanding the failures that have uniformly attended their labors during the last year, is answered, "No." They have a large and abounding faith that they will yet succeed. Some day they will

Rippling Rhymes

"This babe," the stern physician said, courageously, "were better dead; for the life to it will be a curse, and to its parents something worse. It hasn't brains where-with to think, its frame has every mortal kink and suffering and shame and we would be its heritage, I know. Therefore, I shall not try to save this misfit infant from the grave." You'd think we'd all applaud the doc, for putting up this line of talk; but lo, the sentimentalists, whose thought machines have maudlin twists, throw donicks at his bulging brow, and chase him to the timber now. The sob squad rises in its wrath, consigns the doctor to the broth. "Far better let an infant grow, all kinds of ill and pain to know, to struggle through this vale of tears, with sightless eyes and flopping ears with stunted mind and palsied frame, than interfere with nature's game." Forgetting, as they rant and rear, the doctor didn't interfere. Why persecute the dauntless doc? Why not improve the human stock? We are improving cows and hogs and sheep and hens, and even dogs, but any sort of runt will do, if it is human stock, say you. Perhaps, a dozen ages hence, we'll cultivate some common sense.



find a cure for cancer, and the world will be the richer by their discovery.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Premier McBride, of British Columbia, is a handsome man. But it is good management, not good looks, that counts in a Government.

The war costs, to all nations concerned in it, \$80,000,000 a day. How long can it continue at that rate? The one who can answer this question can predict the time when the hostilities will cease.

The New York Herald says the United States is on the edge of great things. A war with Austria, and while its preparedness is still on paper, will be a serious thing.

The Emperor of China does not seek or desire congratulations, but sympathy. He is thinking of what will happen to him and his dynasty when the Japs have time to get in their work.

The Quebec Government proposes to rigorously enforce the law against Sunday labor. When is the Ontario Government going to enforce the law? The Lord's Day Alliance seems to have gone out of business.

PUBLIC OPINION

It Is Coming. Toronto Star. The German Chancellor says Germany is fighting a defensive war. Not yet, she isn't, but she is going to.

The Canadian Choice. Ottawa Citizen. Byron may be Greece's favorite British poet but Shelly is the unanimous choice of Canadian steel magnate.

Vaughan Gives Thanks. London Free Press. Rev. Father Vaughan gives thanks to God that the war did not come ten years hence. It might then have been too late to awaken England.

A Cheap Christmas. London Advertiser. Headlines remark this Christmas is going to be an expensive one. Could any reader give the date of a cheap Christmas.

An Important Epistle. Toronto Mail. A deep psychological interest will attach to the international note that President Wilson will compose while he is on his honeymoon.

Questionable Gift. Oswego Times. "There is a widespread feeling among the boys that a 25 cent pocket knife is not an adequate compensation for attending Sunday School five weeks before Christmas.

Where's the Source? Hamilton Times. The U. S. department of commerce reports that last week the western Allies took \$7,922,000 pounds of their copper. Germany says that she has all she needs. Where is she getting it?

KINGSTON EVENTS 25 YEARS AGO

Eight hundred sheep were shipped to New York to-day. C. Grass bought the new brick residence on Albert street, owned by Mr. Oxley, for \$1,800.

One hundred and fifteen passengers arrived to-day on the excursion train over the Kingston and Tweed Railway to do their shopping in Kingston.

Lieut. T. Jones, of the Canadian Army Service Corps, has been gazetted flying officer in the Royal Flying Corps.

SEE PAGE 10. Owing to a re-arrangement, made necessary at this time of the year, the two special features—"Sleepytyme Tales" and "Low Cost of Living Menus"—have been removed to Page 10, where they may be found daily henceforth.

NEW PENITENTIARY SURGEON.

Dr. Robert Hanley Said To Have the Appointment.



It is stated on good authority that Dr. Robert Hanley of this city has been decided upon by the Justice Department as successor to Dr. Daniel Phelan as surgeon of the provincial penitentiary at Portsmouth. The salary is to be \$1,200 a year, and the new surgeon is to be allowed to continue his practice. The retiring surgeon received \$2,400, but could not engage in practice. The Justice Department is reverting to the old system prior to 1896 when the late Dr. O. S. Strange was surgeon.

Jews And The War.

London Chronicle. The English Jewry is ringing with the brave deed of Corporal Isy Smith, a former London Ghetto boy, who was awarded the Victoria Cross for great gallantry at the front. It would be invidious to draw comparisons between the various races and creeds which are represented in the forces of our Empire at this time. It is fair to say, however, that while the English Jews are almost entirely a mercantile race, as they are elsewhere in the world, yet they have heard the call of their adopted country in its time of need and have answered it splendidly.

From Private to General

Toronto Telegram. It is not generally known that General Logie was formerly a private in the Princess of Wales Rifles at Queen's University, Kingston. He returned home to Hamilton and became connected with the 13th Royal Regiment. The strange fact is recorded that Colonel Mewburn, who is now his Adjutant-General, was then captain of the company that Pte. Logie was numbered with. Today these two officers are commanding and conducting the largest division in Canada.

Prepared For Winter Fighting.

Inhabitants of Tukuhom, Doblen, and other towns and villages of Courland now occupied by the Germans state that it is not difficult to get through the German lines (writes the Central News Petrograd correspondent). Fugitives have informed the Russian authorities that several lines of trenches parallel with each other have been made by the enemy west and southwest of Riga. The trenches are fitted out for a winter campaign. The interior slopes are covered with beams and planks, and stoves have been fixed in the numerous refuges.

Not His Fault.

With an air of determination the woman came into the photographer's studio. "Good-morning, madam!" said the proprietor. "What can I do—" "I just called to tell you that those photographs you took of my husband are most unsatisfactory!" snapped the woman. "Why, he looks just like an ape!" That touched the professional pride of the camera man. "Well, madam," he replied coldly, "you should have thought of that before you married him."

See the 1915 Strange books of the present war. Obtainable only at the College Book Store, Instructive. Illustrated in colors, 40c per copy. The citizens are beginning to talk about the municipal elections. Who will be in the running?

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