

QUEEN'S CHANCELLOR

A SKETCH OF DR. JAMES DOUGLAS.

Written By Himself—His Father Settled in Quebec in 1824—Dr. Douglas Was Born in 1837.

Dr. James Douglas, New York, Queen's new Chancellor, has written the following autobiographical sketch of himself for Queen's Quarterly:

My father was an eminent surgeon and medical man who came to Quebec in 1824. My mother was his second wife, the daughter of Mr. Ferguson (a sister of Professor Ferguson's father). I was born Nov. 4th, 1837. When still a schoolboy, while my father was in very active practice, my intention was to succeed him and that was his selection; but health failing him, he retired and confined himself to the management of the Quebec Lunatic Asylum.

In 1845 the grand jury made such a telling presentation as to the old-fashioned treatment which the insane received in the General Hospital at Quebec, that an immediate remedy had to be adopted. In order to fulfil this the Government asked my father to make temporary provision for their care while the authorities organized a proper asylum. My father and his partners, Dr. Morin and Dr. Fremont, met the emergency; but the Government, once having been relieved of its duty, has never since performed its proper function, and Lower Canada is probably the only Government in the world which farms out its insane.

Instead of studying medicine, my choice was then theology, and in the fall of 1855 I entered as a student in Edinburgh University. The following year, owing to my mother's fatal illness, I continued my studies the sessions of 1856-57 and 1857-58 at Queen's College taking my B.A. early in the spring of 1858. The two following years I studied theology at Edinburgh University, intending to enter the Established Church of Scotland. The third session of the Canadian Synod allowed me to take theological training of Dr. Cook. I was licensed in the spring of 1861. I never, however, was assigned any regular clerical duties, as, my father's health being impaired, I for some years took an active part in the management of the Quebec Lunatic Asylum. The duties were extremely acceptable to

me, and, as I thought it likely I would inherit my father's contracts and succeed him, I commenced the study of medicine. My hopes, however, were disappointed, for my father, shortly after Confederation, was virtually obliged to sell both his interest in the Asylum, and his share of the contract to the Hon. Mr. Cauchon. Mr. Cauchon, being a member of Parliament, could not make the purchase in his own name, but used that of Dr. Roi, who had been Medical Inspector during the last years of my father's ownership and management.

Meanwhile, as my father had involved his estate hopelessly in certain mining enterprises, the duty of disencumbering his estate, if possible, from debt, induced me to devote myself almost exclusively to mining and metallurgy. This has been the occupation of my life ever since. I accepted a situation as manager of small metallurgical works at Phoenixville, Penn., in year 1875. They were not peculiarly successful, but my experiences as manager have been to me personally of vital value. It was during the eight years of my residence in Pennsylvania that as an expert, I became acquainted with certain mining properties in Arizona. I subsequently removed to New York and became the President and Manager of the Company which became the owner of the Arizona mines. My residence has been in New York, though large periods of my life have been necessarily spent in the southwestern portion of the United States and in northern Mexico, where the properties of which I have charge are situated.

HEAR RUSSIANS TO-NIGHT.

The Sunlight Of Music Shines On Russian Artists.

The wonderful sunshine that is shed by the Chebrensky music has done more towards stimulating the interest in music and art in Canada than many years of propaganda work done by art societies.

These young famous Russians are the only great artists who have played in every city of importance in Europe, Asia, Africa, and Australasia. The date of the inauguration of this world tour is a memorable day in the history of these young artists whose future can be easily imagined as one glowing with exceptional greatness. It is over nine years since they first left Russia loaded with laurels won throughout the length and breadth of that land. In the intervals they have sought and achieved triumph in Egypt, India, the Straits Settlements, the Far East, South Africa, East Africa, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Germany, Australasia, England and France.

Their reputations in London have been greatly enhanced by their recent great triumphs. Shortly they sail for Canada, after which they pay a flying visit to the U.S.A. and then make for South America, where they will remain for four months, after which they commence their English tour. The extraordinary success they achieved recently in London is still fresh in the minds of music lovers. The fact that they still hold the re-

cord for the largest business achieved in several Asiatic, Australasian and African cities is a great tribute to the genius of these artists, as well as to their remarkable personalities. Talking of their personality, the "Musical Standard" says: "Quite apart from their undoubted musical genius, there is a magnetic and compelling air about their personalities that stamps them as individuals quite distinct from the ordinary star artists." They appear here tonight at the Grand.

"Mutt and Jeff In College."

The best evidence a theatre manager can offer his patrons as to the actual merits of an attraction that he is offering for their approval as undoubted facts concerning its success elsewhere. What is said here concerning the success of Gus Hill's production of Bud Fisher's great cartoon play, "Mutt and Jeff In College" coming to the Grand on Monday, Jan. 24th, matinee and night can easily be verified in the news columns of almost any newspaper. More than five hundred prominent newspapers, including the Whig are running the clever cartoon daily. The newspapers are paying a big bonus for the privilege of getting the Fisher cartoons as they attract its readers.

Harry Lauder New Songs.

When Harry Lauder plays in this city on his 8th annual tour of the country at the Grand Opera House on Tuesday, evening, Jan. 25th, he will have in his repertoire more new songs than he has ever presented in one program, and while it is quite likely that his audiences will demand some of the old favorites with which the name of Lauder is indissolubly linked and without which they seem to think no Lauder programme is complete, he will give them a treat of new material, every number of which, according to reports from England and Scotland, promises to become as popular as the old ones.

"Omar The Tentmaker."

Louise Grassler, who plays the leading role in support of Guy Bates Post in "Omar, the Tentmaker" coming to the Grand on Wednesday evening, Jan. 26th, portrays both youth and maturity. In the first part of the play she enacts the youthful sweetheart, Shireen, of the beloved poet, Omar Khayyam, interpreted by Mr. Post. But the true calibre of her acting is best attested in later scenes. Torn from her lover, Shireen is married to the Shah and later cast off by him to die in the desert. From this plight she is rescued by murdering marauders who force her to join their band. Thus for many years the passionate Shireen now known as the Evil Harem, is forced to roam the deserts and participate, silently at least, in many atrocities. Thus it will be seen that while Miss Grassler portrays, during the earlier passages of the play, a sweet, lovable young girl, she later has a characteriza full-fledged adventuress. No small feat of historic virginity.

Sleepytime Tales

THE WOODPECKERS AND THE SQUIRRELS.

Once upon a time, late in the fall, Mr. Woodpecker flew out of his home to find some nice bugs for Mrs. Woodpecker's breakfast. Mrs. Woodpecker had hurt her wing so was not able to fly and Mr. Woodpecker wanted to get some extra nice bugs for her.

He flew first to one tree and then to another but could not find anything to suit him until he came to the very last tree in the grove. It was an old tree and the trunk and branches were beginning to fall to pieces and this fat rascal knew the bugs he was looking for would be in just that kind of a tree. He flew about until he found a limb that looked just right and then he began to peck, peck at a large knothole, until he had all he could carry of the most luscious bugs in the world. What a breakfast they had.

After they had eaten Mrs. Woodpecker made herself comfortable in

the nest so she could see out while Mr. Woodpecker flew way to have a chat with some of his friends.

Every day Mr. Woodpecker flew to the old tree and brought home the most delicious breakfasts. Pretty soon the knothole was all pecked away and the big hole went quite a way into the tree.

Now all the while Mr. Woodpecker was pecking away at the tree Mr. and Mrs. Squirrel were watching him and each day, when he left, the squirrels would scamper up the tree to see how big the hole was, for they had decided to use it as a home for the winter after the woodpecker had made it large enough for them. One morning the squirrels heard the woodpeckers talking together and heard Mr. Woodpecker say he was going to hunt for another tree the next day. So the squirrels ran nimbly up the tree and decided that it was the ideal home for them. So they brought leaves and filled the hollow space and soon had a warm, cozy home for the cold weather.

"Low Cost of Living" Menu

Menu for Friday

BREAKFAST
Stewed Eggs
Creamed Codfish
Coffee, Muffins
Coffee

LUNCHEON
Potato Salad
French Toast
& cranberry crackers
Tea

DINNER
Macaroni Soup
Baked Canned Salmon
Lettuce, Delmonico Dressing
Cranberry and Fruit Pie

BREAKFAST.

Coffee Muffins—Mix two cups of flour, half a teaspoon of salt, and three level teaspoons of baking powder. Beat one egg, lightly, add to one cup of coffee and stir it into the mixture. Bake twenty minutes.

LUNCHEON.

Potato Salad—Boil the potatoes with the skins on and, when cool, pare and slice. Add half an onion sliced and one hard boiled egg. Mix with a boiled dressing and serve on

A DEBT OF HONOR.

What A Speaker Had To Say Regarding Belgians.

"They preferred to go starving rather than dishonor and sell their hands by work for their enemies and the invaders of their country," said T. O. O'Connor in a recent speech, appealing for assistance for the destitute population of Belgium. Mr. O'Connor had reference in this particular passage of his address to those Belgians in that part of the country under German occupation, where the invading forces attempted to press the prisoners into doing work for the German army.

Mr. O'Connor's address was a powerful one embodying many details of the Belgian situation which the whole world should know that lack of space precludes the possibility of our treating at this time with more than this one passage.

They preferred to starve rather than work for the invaders of their country, says "Pay Pay". They preferred death to dishonor, they were willing to give up their lives rather than aid their enemies.

Nay, they did more than this. They gave to the world a display of courage such as has never been known and have placed upon the British Empire a debt that must be paid. England can never fully repay Belgium for what she did in the dark days of August and September 1914 for she can never bring back to the mourning widows and mothers the men who fell at Louvain, Liege and on the other Belgian battle fields. But Britain can, must and will partially pay this debt of honor when the opportunities are presented as we have them to-day.

Winter is upon the Belgium men, women and children, who are forced to stay at home, and with winter comes the dark shadow of misery and want in food and clothing and is still being given but to-day Belgium finds herself facing imminent starvation, and England and her dominions have a debt to pay.

Now is the time for its payment. Bread is needed. Literally bread is wanted. This is no figure of speech but a cold fact that no Canadian who prides himself on being British can dodge. Canada cannot send bread but Canadians can send wheat, or flour and a bag of flour will keep one Belgian family from starvation an entire month.

Will not Canada pay this debt of honor, or at least her share? We have the wheat, we have the flour. Can we sit snug by our fires, fat with the glorious harvest of this year, and let our debt go unpaid? Are we going to let the poor women and children, who gave their men to save the British Empire, starve and die miserable deaths because we will not pay?

Canadians must hold up their heads and open their purses and help. Let us come forward with the aid that is needed. Let us help pay Britain's debt of honor to Belgium by feeding her starving.

We are all working—some of us fighting—for the Empire's victory over our enemies and Belgium's enemies, but no victory could be last-

A Meal in a Moment.
1 Oxo Cube; Hot Water; Biscuits
Sustains for hours.

OXO CUBES

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

Middy Blouse Costume For Ladies and Misses.



Middy blouse costume of linen or serge, the blouse to be slipped on over the head. It is trimmed with contrasting linen or silk.

More women are taking to wearing middy blouse costumes since more dignified lines are given to the blouses. This design is really chic and utterly devoid of the purely athletic effect.

Pictorial Review Blouse No. 6560. Sizes 34, 36, 40 and 42 inches bust and 18 to 20 years. Price, 15 cents. Skirt No. 6560. Sizes 24 to 34 inches waist. Price, 15 cents.

PARCELS PILED HIGH

IN THE OFFICE OF CONSUL F. S. S. JOHNSON.

They Contain Articles Contributed By Kingston People For Local Prisoners Of War In Germany.

For the second time in a month, the American Consulate is piled high with all kinds of parcels, that are destined for the Kingston men who have fought and been taken prisoners-of-war and are passing the time away until the close of the war in one of the German "concentration" camps. These men are Kingstons who offered to make the biggest sacrifice that a man can make for his country. In pushing back the German during their attacks with gas at Langemarck and Ypres, these men were overcome and wakened up far far behind the German lines.

In order to make what must certainly be a monotonous time pass away more pleasantly, F. S. S. Johnson, American Consul is, through the Whig and by personal requests, securing gifts for these Kingston men so that they will not feel that they have been forgotten by those for whom they are suffering. The men are urgently in need of clothing and little extras for the menus and these can not be secured in Germany. They must be sent from Kingston by Kingstons and the city is deeply indebted to Mr. Johnson for the work he is doing. A great number are sending in quantities of articles that would be suitable.

On Wednesday afternoon Mr. Johnson said that he had already secured enough supplies of certain kinds to make 100 parcels, or one for every Kingston man in Germany. Banned, chocolates, tobacco and clothing are among the articles that are being sent and if any citizen wishes to contribute he has only to send the articles to the American Consulate. In the office of Mr. Johnson they will be wrapped and forwarded, and are bound to reach their destination safely.

Stop—Look—Think

This is an advertising paraphrase on that old railroad sign: Stop—Look—Listen!

The railroad sign stands for "safety first."

So does the paraphrase—safety first in spending your hard earned money.

Stop when you pick up your newspaper—to-day—for example and Look through the advertising pages.

Think. Do they offer something better than you are accustomed to use?

Do they offer lower prices?

Do they tell you of advantages you are not enjoying?

Think! Investigate! Reason it out for yourself.

But use the advertising for the preliminary guide.

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For a shining, spotless bathtub use

The Good Old-fashioned Washing Compound

PEARLINE

DISCOLORATION on porcelain and enamel ware does not yield readily to soap. It does to Pearline—vanishes like magic. The bathtub looks clean and is clean when Pearline does the work. And you are saved much of the stooping and awkward exertion otherwise necessary.

The Procter & Gamble Distributing Co. of Canada, Ltd. Hamilton, Canada

Mathieu's SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER OIL

STOPS COUGHS

Sold in generous size bottles by all dealers.

THE J. L. MATHIEU CO., Props., SHERBROOKE, P.Q.

Makers also of Mathieu's Neroline-Powders the best remedy for Headaches, Neuralgia, and feverish colds.

S-U-N-K-I-S-T

RAISINS PRUNES APRICOTS PEACHES

Insist on "Sunkist" At All Grocers.

A Mere Man Writes

"I am keeping 'bach' and doing my own cooking. Have been using lard for frying and shortening, until recently my grocer persuaded me to try Crisco. No more lard for me now."

When a man succeeds with a product intended for woman's use, it is a striking evidence of the value of the product.

CRISCO

For Frying For Shortening For Cake Making

There is no difficulty whatever in changing from lard or butter to Crisco.

It is merely necessary to use one-fifth less, to follow measurements exactly and to note the few special directions given on the wrapper around the can.

Made in new, sanitary, sunlit factories at Hamilton, Canada