

YEAR 83, NO. 117

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1916.

SECOND SECTION

EXAMPLE OF PROHIBITION

Saskatchewan Furnishes An Excellent Test.

WHAT IT HAS FOUND

UNDER THE NEW SYSTEM OF NO LIQUOR.

Recently Three of the Twenty-three Beverage Dispensaries Were Closed By Popular Vote.

It is, perhaps, unfair to say that Saskatchewan offers an example of what prohibition can do at its best, says The Toronto Star Weekly. There have been in operation in that Province 23 dispensaries where liquor could be bought for beverage purposes. Recently three of these were closed by popular vote. The other 20 are still in operation. Men who really want drink can procure it.

Nevertheless, the partial prohibition which does exist has produced marvelous results, which cannot be expressed much more concisely than was done recently in an article in The Moose Jaw Times, which said: Drunkenness has decreased fully 75 per cent in Saskatchewan, according to official statements made by magistrates in centres where liquor stores exist. Data furnished the director of prosecutions for the three months of July, August, and September for the year 1914, and the same period for this year show an actual decrease of 79.1 per cent. In seven places where liquor stores, established under the Sales of Liquor Act, replaced the hotel bars. These seven places are the larger centres of the Province and liquor can be produced in each of them. Four cities, Saskatoon, North Battleford, Prince Albert, and Swift Current, which were asked for figures, have not yet furnished them. The figures obtained are certified by the magistrates and taken from the records of their courts in the following places:

Table with 3 columns: Location, 1914, 1915, Decrease. Rows include Regina, Moose Jaw, Melville, Weyburn, Humboldt, Estevan, Rosetown.

The decrease as shown by actual figures above are a direct contradiction to charges which have been made public that the new legislation was a farce, that Government officials were not sincere, and that conditions had become far worse than they were previous to July 1, 1914. A prominent business man when asked for an opinion concerning the operation of the law. He remarked that in the figures submitted, the fact must be well borne in mind that the convictions of 1915 reported as above, were secured from places where there existed a liquor store, significant of the fact that liquor can be purchased in these places, and that it was but natural to expect that convictions would be secured in such places much more easily than in districts where there is no liquor store.

Crime reports all through the Province for the five months ending November 30 show a great decrease, and magistrates, in making their reports, state that this is due to the disappearance of the hotel bar, in a great measure.

Police officers' reports and traveling men state that a case of drunkenness is now so conspicuous that every one takes notice, where formerly there were so many drunks on the streets of the cities and towns that no one took any particular notice.

TOBACCO IMPORTS CUT.

Britain To Admit Only One-Third 1915's Supply.

London, May 18.—The Board of Trade announces that owing to the increasing shortage of tonnage the proposal to grant licenses for the importation of tobacco purchased before February 15th has been withdrawn, but that licenses will be granted for the importation of tobacco between June 1st and May 31st, 1917, not exceeding one-third the quantity imported in 1915.

OSTRICH FARMERS LOSE.

Nearly Half a Million Birds Turned Loose When Prices Drop.

To say that a man has a stomach like an ostrich means nothing. In stead of living serenely on spikes, cactus, hairpins, and alarm clocks the ostrich requires regular feedings of alfalfa and corn. Deprive him of that sustenance, turn him into the wild to forage for himself, and the ostrich dies, as about 425,000 of them have done in South Africa since the war began.

The truth about the ostrich was revealed recently by Lewis Richardson of Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony, who owns 54,000 South African acres and has been producing and exporting wool, hides, and ostrich feathers for thirty-five years, or since his emigration from Birmingham, England. He arrived in America on the Chinese Prince after thirty days on the water.

He said that before the war South Africa exported about \$15,000,000 worth of ostrich feathers a year. With the European market cut off, the price of the plumes tumbled from \$100 to between \$5 and \$10 a pound. At the same time the price of alfalfa and corn shot up to a figure that made feeding the birds impossible except at a dismal loss. Those who had alfalfa sold it to the British army for forage and ostrich owners opened their fences and turned the birds loose.

"Without food, and beset by their natural enemies, the beasts of prey," said Mr. Richardson, "the ostriches have died like flies. It is conservative to say that half of the \$10,000 in South Africa before the war are dead. Contrary to the popular notion, the ostrich is a delicate bird, and even with the best of care the death rate is 20 per cent, which in normal times is more than offset by a 30 per cent. breeding increase.

"At the present prices for plumes there is of course no money in ostrich farming. When the war ends the supply will be far short of the demand, and prices are likely to be trebled. But the farmers, with their lands mortgaged, were unable to hang on for a better time. Many of them are bankrupt. Mr. Richardson wants to see an increase in trade between South Africa and America. He said that London and Bradford, which formerly controlled the export market for wool, hides, mohair, and ostrich feathers, are trying to prevent direct shipments to this country. He added: "We need capital and people in South Africa. The climate is admirable, and all that is needed for development is men and money."

Recently Mr. Richardson started raising grapes, and found that they could be exported between June and October, a period in which grapes in other parts of the world are not producing. The Empress Eugenie possesses an eagle's quill pen with historical associations. Henry Greville notes in his diary on March 3, 1856, that "the Empress, having expressed a wish to possess the pen with which the plenipotentiaries are to sign the treaty of Paris, the Emperor ordered that the finest eagle in the Jardin des Plantes should be plucked of its best feather, which being cut as a pen is to be used on this occasion and then handed over to her majesty."

Four days later Greville met Count Cavour who "told me that the eagle's feather had been used for the signature of one or two copies, but that the plenipotentiaries raised objections against employing it for all, as in that case they would never have got to the end of their labors."

Gladstone and Montenegro. Montenegro's destiny is linked forever with the name of Mr. Gladstone. When the great statesman lay dying in the early spring of 1898 the Prince of the Black Mountain sent him a telegram which, read to-day, after the lapse of 18 years, takes on a sombre color: "Many years ago, when Montenegro, my beloved country, was in difficulties and danger, your eloquent voice and powerful pen successfully pleaded and worked on her behalf." Prince Nicholas was able to add that his country was, thanks to Gladstone, "vigorous and prosperous, with a bright future."

The dying statesman replied, and every heart will to-day echo the prayer, "that Montenegro might prosper and be blessed in all her undertakings."

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Poet and Essayist, Always Fought With Courtesy.

"Matthew Arnold," Sir Leslie Stephen says in his "Studies of a Biographer," "had that obvious sweetness of nature which it is impossible not to recognize and not to love. Though in controversy he took and gave many shrewd blows, he always received them with a courtesy, in no way inferior to his policy or literary tact, but of dislike to inflicting pain and of incapacity for hating any tolerably decent antagonist."

He was on excellent terms with the classes whose foibles he ridiculed most unsparringly, and even his own foibles were attractive. He had his vanity; but there is a quality to which moralists have never done justice. As distinguished from conceit, from a sullen conviction of your own superiority, it often implies a craving for sympathy and a confidence in the sincerity of your fellows, which is in the main, as his certainly was, an attractive characteristic. If it just savored of intellectual excoimbric, it was redeemed by a simplicity and social amenity which showed that his nature had resisted the ossifying process which makes most of us commonplace and prosaic in later life.

The trouble with subways, in London at any rate, is that so few people, comparatively, use them. Your true Londoner may be known by his refusal to be hurried in crossing the most congested highway. Even the advent of the motor bus has brought about no change in this respect. With an air of leisurely unconcern that utterly declines to be hurried, he sets out on his journey when and where he will. If he is of true descent, he ignores "islands." He will perform a feat to get a motor bus pass him if he encounters it broadside on, but he can gauge a distance to a nicety, and as he goes, he thinks naturally and calmly in inches.

And thus he passeth on his way, Unhurried in his stride, His object? 'Tis, as one might say, To reach the other side. All this being so, we have a shrewd suspicion that the regular habitue of the Temple would still continue to use the quietest of the quietest streets, and having made his way to the Strand, he would only look for a moment at the Strand, and then he would be off to his office.

But to return to the Strand. The street has always held a fascination for the Londoner, and indeed for Englishmen everywhere. Other streets specialise, as it were—Fleet street in letters, Lombard street in money, Whitehall in martial glory and much history of kings and other people of high estate; but the Strand is just the common meeting ground of all—soldiers, sailors, tinkers, tall on, rich men, poor men, and so on. All claim the Strand as their right; and thus rendezvous, and do walk, in large numbers, continually along its pavements. It is related of a countryman that having attained, by ways and means which he could never afterwards recall, to the Temple station, and having made his way to the Strand, he took refuge in a people, two of whom were children. Wishing to add to the number of his listeners, Sir Ernest went outside and asked the caddy to come and hear the lecture. "Oh, no thanks, sir, I'm all right here," was the man's reply; so Sir Ernest went in-side again and manfully gave his lecture from beginning to end. At the close the audience had increased to twenty-five men. Next day Sir Ernest was sorrowfully recounting his experience to his wife. "Twenty-five people at a shilling a head," he said, "makes £15s." "Oh," exclaimed his wife, "you must deduct two shillings from that, dear. I sent the cook and one of the maids!"

German Must Close Shops. An order has been given for all German and Austrian commercial establishments to be liquidated at once, says the Cairo correspondent of the "Near East." During the past year many people have often wondered how much longer the policy of toleration in this matter was going to be continued. In Cairo, for instance, there were Diemars, the chief bookseller; Hackl, the chief pianoforte dealer; Weinrich, the chief hatter; Stein & Co., Tiring & Co., Meyer & Co., the leading linen-drapers and ready-made clothing, not to mention other more or less prominent establishments in other parts, all plying their trade apparently just as in the piping times of peace. It is true that most of these establishments had an official controller appointed, and that it has been stated unofficially that the companies are being worked for the benefit of the Entente shareholders and the other concerns for that of their Entente creditors.

Halsbury Never Quits. Lord Halsbury absolutely refuses to give up work. He is nearly 91, and yet almost any day you can see him walking to the House of Lords, as alert and energetic as ever, to take his part in certain judicial business concerning the important question of enemy trading. Three of Lord Halsbury's colleagues at present sitting with him in the House of Lords were not born when he was first called to the Bar 65 years ago.

Against Himself. Sir George Reid does not mind telling stories against himself. One of his favorite concerns meetings at which he told the audience, "Australia is my country, and my sincerest efforts have always been to do it the greatest service in my power." Whereupon a man at the back yelled out, "So you left it!"

LAW JOURNAL WANTS SUBWAY

Between the Temple And Law Courts.

OLD PROJECT REVIVED

FEW PEOPLE IN LONDON USE SUBWAYS.

The True Londoner May Be Known By His Refusal To Be Hurried In Crossing the Most Congested Highway.

The Law Journal has taken the matter in hand. There should be a subway between the Temple and the Law Courts. The Strand, at this point, is one of the busiest thoroughfares in London, almost as bad as the Bank, which has a subway, or the corner of Tottenham Court road and Holborn, which hasn't. It was part of the original scheme, the Law Journal tells us, when the site of the courts was chosen, and the project has frequently been revived by the benchers.

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HUGE SUMS UNCLAIMED.

Bank of England Has Eighty Vol-umes of Them.

In England alone there are scores of millions of pounds that have no one to claim them. There is scarcely a bank or a company of any description that has not in its books long lists of sums which, year after year, nobody claims, or, in many cases, is at all likely to ask for.

At the Bank of England there are eighty fat volumes, bristling with figures, amounting in the aggregate to millions of pounds, all of which are present dividends for which the owners are not forthcoming. Many of them have died without leaving a record of the stock holdings; others have left the country and cannot be traced, and in other cases the dividends have been overlooked or forgotten altogether.

When, a good many years ago, Mr. Goschen introduced his conversion scheme it was found that the unclaimed consols amount reached the stupendous total of £8,000,000—including forty holdings exceeding £10,000 each, and one fortune of £187,538—for not a penny of which a claimant could be found. And this enormous sum of derelict gold is only about one-third of the aggregate sum deposited and lost sight of in English banks alone to-day.

Another "buried treasure" is in the custody of the Court of Chancery awaiting those who have a title to it. Fabulous tales are told of these dormant Chanvry funds, and the hundred or more millions they are supposed to represent. As a matter of sober fact they barely exceed £1,000,000, and are made up of some 3,000 sums, not one in twenty of which is within nodding distance of £1,000.

Indian Cane Falls Off. The original home of the sugar cane, India, Mr. Mathieson, a director of the Manufacturing Confectioners' association, remarks, has allowed this cultivation to degenerate to such an extent that "from about 2,300,000 acres only the same number of tons of sugar, and that very inferior, is produced. In Hawaii as much as twelve tons of sugar have been made from the growth of an acre of cane, and, in average years, put at four five tenths of an acre. In Java from three to four tons of sugar may be reckoned as the production of an acre of cane in average years. Even if the present miserable output were but doubled, and that should be easy if any real attention were given to economical production, are there any importers of sugar, as she is now, should be able to fill her own needs and fully supply Great Britain besides. The climate is suitable, labor is cheap and on the spot, and even the bags for packing are largely produced in India. All the elements of economical production are there," says Mr. Mathieson, "and it only lacks statesmanship to set things in train."

Shackleton's Crowd. Sir Ernest Shackleton, who is nearly as well known as a lecturer as an explorer, had in his former capacity, had many amusing experiences. He was once giving a lecture at a town in Scotland, and his expenses in connection with hiring of the hall were fairly heavy. He drove in a cab to the lecture place and told the cabman to wait for him. In the hall he found an audience of five people, two of whom were children. Wishing to add to the number of his listeners, Sir Ernest went outside and asked the caddy to come and hear the lecture. "Oh, no thanks, sir, I'm all right here," was the man's reply; so Sir Ernest went in-side again and manfully gave his lecture from beginning to end. At the close the audience had increased to twenty-five men. Next day Sir Ernest was sorrowfully recounting his experience to his wife. "Twenty-five people at a shilling a head," he said, "makes £15s." "Oh," exclaimed his wife, "you must deduct two shillings from that, dear. I sent the cook and one of the maids!"

Salmon in New Zealand. Systematic attempt to establish the quinnat salmon in New Zealand waters was first made in 1899. It was decided to concentrate efforts on one river on the east coast of the South Island—the Waitaki River. For several years after that large importations of ova were made, and in 1907 it was found that the fish were returning from the sea to spawn. Since then their numbers have been found to be increasing yearly, and the inspector now states that the number of running fish this year was much greater than since the commencement of the experiment. It was also found that there was a large run of fish up the Rangitata River, about seventy miles north of the Waitaki, and some had found their way even farther north. The largest quinnat salmon yet caught in New Zealand weighed over thirty-two pounds.

The Clan Grant. The Clan Grant, whose chief, the Earl of Seafield, has been killed in Flanders, has within the last hundred years been called together by fiery crosses in defence of its hearth. It was in 1820, during an election in the city of Elgin, where lived the 5th Earl, a man of weak intellect. His sister, Lady Ann, fearing danger from the excited mob, sent to a youth who afterwards became the famous Field Marshal Sir Patrick Grant, this message: "Young as you are, rally the Highlanders, and come to the rescue of your Chief." He received it coming out of church in Cromdale, and there and then started with three hundred men down Strathpey for Elgin, a fourteen hours' march. Meanwhile he had sent the ferry cross into the remoter glens, summoning the Grants in them to follow with all speed.

Why the Prince Hid. Lots of stories, old and new, have been told about the Prince of Wales at the front. This is really a true one, says The London Mail. Some Tommies of my acquaintance were discussing the Prince, his likes, dislikes, and general behavior. "I saw him in a blue funk one day," said one of them suddenly. "He came bolting into the room where my captain was shaving, and said, 'For the Lord's sake, let me stay here for a bit.' 'I don't believe it.' What was he frightened of?" asked another Tommy. "He'd seen two newspaper men coming along, that's all," was the reply.

FAMILIAR FACES GONE.

Many Types Once Seen in London Have Passed With the War.

It is tradition itself which has been most hardly hit by the war. Where are the traditions of London, the traditional institutions of her streets and taverns, writes a London correspondent? "All, all are gone, the old familiar faces!"—some either to the front to fight the Germans or to the munition factory to feed the firing line.

Thus the streets of the metropolis would look strange to the eyes of a rejuvenated Johnson or Lamb. The absence of the organ-grinder, who, Italian or English, has largely deserted the streets for the trenches, they would naturally not notice. But the organ-grinder is only one of the many more or less picturesque characters fast disappearing from our public places. Here is a list of some others: Costers, crossing sweepers, shoe-blacks, who, Italian or English, has largely deserted the streets for the trenches, they would naturally not notice.

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Advertisement for SEAL BRAND COFFEE. Text: 'This is the can that holds the coffee you hear so much about'. Includes an image of a coffee can and the slogan 'SEAL BRAND Coffee try it!'. Additional text: 'In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound cans. Whole—ground—pulverized—also Fine Ground for Percolators. 166'.

Advertisement for 'What to Do to Get Fat and Increase Weight'. Text: 'The Real Cause of Thinness. Most people eat from four to six pounds of good solid fat-making food every day and still do not increase in weight one ounce, while on the other hand many of the plump, chunky folks eat very lightly and keep gaining all the time. It's all a matter of the nature of the food that is eaten. Nature's way is all that counts. Most thin people think because their powers of assimilation are defective they absorb just enough of the food they eat to maintain life and a semblance of health and strength. Stuffing won't help them. A dozen meals a day won't make them gain a single "stray" pound. All the fat-producing elements of their food just stay there in the intestines, and they pass from the body as waste. What such people need is something that will prepare the food elements so that their blood can absorb them and deposit them all about the body—something that will multiply their red blood corpuscles and increase their blood's carrying power. The best condition it is well to recommend is a Sargol tablet with every meal. Sargol is not, as some believe a patented drug, but is simply a careful combination of six of the most effective and powerful assimilative and flesh building elements known to chemistry. It is absolutely harmless, yet has been wonderfully effective and a single tablet eaten with each meal often, according to reports just from the National Laboratories, will increase the weight of a thin man or woman from three to five pounds a week. Sargol is sold by all good druggists, and where on a positive guarantee of weight increase or money. If you find a druggist who is unable to supply you, send \$1.00 money order or registered letter to the National Laboratories, 100 St. Antoine Street, Montreal, a complete ten days' treatment will be sent you postpaid, in plain wrapper.'

Advertisement for 'Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day'. Text: 'Drink a glass of real hot water before breakfast to wash out poisons. Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath. Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter. Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs. The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, biliousness, stomach troubles, rheumatism, others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store which will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of internal sanitation. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has nominated H. Hartley Dewar, K.C., of Toronto, as counsel representing the Opposition before the Davidson Commission in the investigation on the small arms ammunition disclosure.'