SAVED THE VICEROY.

Elephant Pensioned by Britain For the Deed.

Great Britain's enormous pension list has just been relieved of the payment of an annuity of $500 through the death at Delhi of a magnificent elephant of the name of Timouh. He was the elephant who bore Lord Hardinge, when Viceroy of India, and his wife, the late Lady Hardinge, on the memorable day, now eight or nine years, when an attempt was made on their lives by means of a bomb.

The viceroy and his wife were making their official entry into the ancient capital of the Moguls, and now the metropolis of the Indian empire, through the densely crowded streets in a gorgeous procession, in which some 200 elephants, each bearing British or native dignitaries, took part. The perpetrators of the outrage had evidently assumed that when the bomb, which was thrown from the balcony or parapet of one of the houses along the route, hit its mark the viceregal elephant, terrified by the explosion and undoubtedly injured thereby, would be seized with panic, would communicate it to the other elephants, and that there would be a wholesale destruction of British officialdom, which was wished for, and of native life, which was a matter of total indifference to the assassins.

The bomb burst on the back of the viceregal howdah, blowing to fragments the two native attendants standing like footmen at the back of Lord and Lady Hardinge, the severed foot of one of them falling over the shoulder of Lady Hardinge on her lap. The viceroy was badly wounded in the back, and after exclaiming, as if in surprise, "A bomb! How unkind of them!" became unconscious from shock, loss of blood and muscular lacerations of an extremely painful character. Lady Hardinge, uninjured, retained her presence of mind, and while supporting her husband, directed the means to lower him from the badly wrecked howdah.

In the midst of all this, with the shouting and the turmoil caused by the outrage, the elephant, drenched with the blood of the two native victims and of the viceroy, and also with his own blood, for his flanks and his back had been cut in every direction by splinters of the bomb, stood perfectly still, except that he swung his trunk to and fro, as if in pain, and then raised it gently toward the howdah, as if to encourage Lady Hardinge and to tell her that she could rely on him. That is, at any rate, how Lady Hardinge and those nearby interpreted the action of the elephant, who shared with her the honors of the day.

None of the injuries sustained by the elephant was mortal. His wounds in course of time were entirely healed, and, relieved of all further work, a pension of $500 a year was granted to him by the Government for the remainder of his life, his own mahout and an assistant being assigned to devote their entire time to caring for him. It is needless to add that Timouh became a great pet of Lady Hardinge, who realized that both she and her husband undoubtedly owed the preservation of their lives to the huge beast's intelligence, courage and presence of mind.

Lady Hardinge, although unwounded, never recovered from the shock, and returning home to England very ill, died there, nursed to the last by Queen Alexandra, who was devoted to her, and while Lord Hardinge was still at his post in India. On his return from the east two years ago he placed his services at the disposal of the Crown for the remainder of the war, and was reappointed to his old-time post of Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, which he held before becoming viceroy. He has lost his eldest son at the front in France in the Great War, and has still a boy left and a daughter, the latter rejoicing in the Christian name of Diamond.

England Ruled by "Foreigners."

A correspondent in the London New Witness recently pointed out that "England is suffering from foreign domination." He wrote: "We are governed by the Welsh, prayed at by the Scots, and preyed upon by the Irish." From a note in the London Evening Standard the genuine native-born Englishman does not seem to have much to say nowadays. It writes:

"The Versailles Conference is considering decisions which may affect the fate of Great Britain for generations.

"A correspondent points out that on this conference our country is represented by:

"One Welshman (Mr. Lloyd George).

"One Scottish Canadian (Mr. Bonar Law).

"One Jew (Lord Reading).

"Four Scotsmen (Mr. Balfour, Sir Eric Geddes, Marshal Haig, and Admiral Wemyss).

"One Englishman (Lord Milner).

"'Is this not,' he asks, 'a humiliating position for the country south of the Tweed—the so-called "predominant partner"? England proper is is said to contribute seventy to eighty per cent. of the men in the British army, ninety per cent. in the British navy, and about ninety per cent. of the British war expenditure. Yet she has only one Englishman to make her voice heard at this crisis in her history.'"

Oddly enough—though the Evening Standard omits to mention it—the one Englishman cited, Lord Milner, was actually born in Germany, and his father before him, since his grandfather, a physician, settled there, without losing touch with England or acquiring German citizenship.—Literary Digest.

English Prisons Have Library.

Every English prison has now a library, but prisoners condemned to only a month or less are not allowed books from it.

Thousands of women in Japan earn their livelihood by working in the fields or on the dock loading ships.

GERMAN POLICEMEN.

They Behave Like Little Kaisers Towards the Citizens.

The policeman in Germany is usually recruited from the army. If he is not, it is all the same; he takes care to acquire the military air and manner which will at once identify him with that august institution, the German police. So that if one really wants to understand the German policeman, why he carries a sword at his side, and wears a helmet like a "Pickelhaube," and marches, acts, and salutes like a soldier, this fact ought to be borne in mind: He is under colonels, captains, and lieutenants, acting lieutenants and sergeant-majors, and wears his war medals and other distinctions as proudly as any soldier.

His official designation is a "Schutzman," that is to say, guardian or protector. Now in most countries the policeman is required to be the protector or guardian of the public safety, and as such the servant of the public. But while the German policeman is supposed to throw the aegis of his protection over the public, he never forgets for one moment that he is more military than civilian, and that the public is his servant, not he theirs. For the rest it is simply a question of what the regulations tell him he has to protect. In the first place, considering the number of weapons he possesses, and the stern authority with which he uses them or threatens to use them on occasion, it appears obvious that he is posted in the public streets to protect himself, or rather, to put it in the true German way, to protect his uniform.

It might be said that it is this uniform that to a great extent makes the German policeman. It is in reality the symbol of the military system which he carries out, and if he has any faults they are the faults of the system. Without his uniform he is a simple and genial citizen like the rest; with it, he seems to be transformed into something apart, to belong to another race whose stern duty is to discipline humanity from morning till night. To him the people appear so many human units spending their time in some gigantic barracks which he oversees. To keep them in order he has countless bylaws and regulations. He can sternly reprove them for this, fine them for that, and arrest them for the other. He can peer into their courtyards to see that everything is in order, and he can pay his surprise visitations in the dwellings.

He is often his own magistrate, and woe be to the negligent householder who should spill the water from the flower-box of the balcony on to the pavement below. The policeman will whip up the stairs from the street and irately demand the money tribute which the law requires for such a heinous offence. He must know whether all the people in the dwelling are registered according to schedule; he must have the census of the foreigners, and he must be satisfied that all changes of address are duly recorded. Offend him not in these matters, if you would have peace. The German policeman's voice is none of the gentlest, his manner none of the kindest when occasion calls for his reproof. No military martinet could be more uncompromisingly severe.

Apparently the German policeman has no known weaknesses or self-indulgences. He does not ask for himself protection or favoritism, or high wages, or the perquisites that come from political patronage. He takes himself seriously and his duties just as seriously as a soldier should. As those duties seem to comprehend everything in the way of regulating citizens' mundane lives, he cannot, except by a stretch of the imagination, be said to ever exceed them. What is really everybody's business is really his business, and the only mistake that one can make is to imagine that what is his business is the citizen's business. There's the difference. — Christian Science Monitor.

An Article of Diet.

The use of insects for food is receiving considerable attention. The new gospel is being preached widely, but, we fear, into deaf ears. The public does not seem to take kindly to an insect. And yet crabs and lobsters, which are eaten joyously, are classed by zoological science as "near insects." And, if the truth must be told, little creatures still more savory than insects are partaken of by our disdainful population—worms. Canadians eat worms quite generally. Sometimes they are conscious of it and sometimes not. All agree, however, that the worms are very savory. They are, of course, the perfectly authentic worms that come in Rocquefort and other cheeses.

A "Carry On" Magnet.

A "carry-on-magnet, efficacy guaranteed," was advertised recently in German newspapers by its "inventor." The magnet was declared to have mystic powers enabling its possessor more easily to endure the food privations of the country.

The price was 300 marks and the buyer was privileged to inspect the magnet before paying. Those who sent in orders received a package bearing the inscription, "Contents: One carry-one magnet."

It is not on record that anyone refused to pay for it, for the "magnet" proved to be ten pounds of Thuringian bacon. The ingenious "inventor" now is being sought by the police.

Why.

Private S.—Do you know the difference between the Kaiser and a man from the North of Ireland?

Corporal H.—Search me!

Private S.—Well, one comes from Belfast and the other's going to Hell-fast.—Wadsworth Gas Attack.

Patriotic.

"He's a real patriot, anyhow."

"What makes you think so?"

"He's taken a big government contract for the same profit he'd charge a private corporation."

OUR SHARE IN THE WAR

STORY OF THE C.E.F. TOLD IN BRIEF.

How a Nation That Knew Nothing of the Art of Fighting Raised an Army to Aid the Motherland and to Assist In the Protection of the Democracy of the World.

ENLISTMENTS in the Canadian Expeditionary Force of all sorts from the outbreak of the war to June 30th, 1918, were 552,601. This number was diminished by wastage in Canada before sailing. The number who had actually gone overseas by June 30th, 1918, was 385,523.

The movement overseas by years has been as follows:

Before Dec. 31st, 1914	30,999
Calendar Year, 1916	84,334
Calendar Year, 1916	165,553
Calendar Year, 1917	63,536
Jan. 1st to June 30th, 1918	38,101

Of the foregoing 26,537 were recruited by the Military Service Act.

For all practical purposes Canada was without an army before war broke out. In the pre-war months of 1914 there was a permanent force of about 3,000 men, with no reserves; a lightly trained militia numbering about 60,000; and a confidential plan all ready in the army archives for the raising and sending to Europe of a Canadian contingent—if the menace of Germany materialized into a real danger.

All the world knows the story of how the first infantry division was raised and sent across the Atlantic in the early autumn of 1914. A second division appeared in France in September, 1915. The third division was formed in the first two months of 1916; the fourth joined the army in August, 1916, and numerous corps troops and line of communication units were added. In the late summer of 1916 the Canadian Army Corps had reached its full development with four divisions. A cavalry brigade appeared in France in 1915. Since then Canadian effort has been directed towards keeping the existing formation up to establishment.

Maintaining four divisions, corps troops and a cavalry brigade in France, means that 125,000 seasoned men must be kept in the front line and lines of communication with around 25,000 more men at the advanced base for the purpose of keeping the fighting formations, lines of communications, and auxiliary units up to strength. Early in 1918 the number of Canadians in France was near 150,000.

The foregoing outlines the composition of the first of the three main divisions of the present military organization of Canada. It is the Fighting Echelon.

The total casualties sustained by the Canadian Expeditionary Force up to 30th June, 1918, were 159,084. The details are:

Killed in action	27,040
Died of wounds	9,280
Wounded	113,097
Died of disease	2,259
Prisoners of war	2,774
Presumed dead	3,342
Missing	384
Total	159,084

Of the wounded and sick between 30,000 and 40,000 returned to France for further service. Between 50,000 and 60,000 have been returned to Canada, wounded, medically unfit, or otherwise unavailable.

By periods the casualties were:

From beginning to Dec. 31st, 1915	14,495
Calendar Year, 1916	74,648
Jan. 1st to June 30th, 1918	14,043

In connection with these sad figures the battle honors won by Canadian soldiers may be given. Omitting all but specifically fighting decorations, the total is: Distinguished Service Order, 413; bar to Distinguished Service Order, 14; Military Cross, 1,368; bar to Military Cross, 59; mentioned in despatches, 1,547; Royal Red Cross, 1st class, 30; Royal Red Cross, 2nd class, 101.

The Second Echelon, in England, comprises the training, equipment, organizing and administering, hospital, evacuation and miscellaneous establishments. Its principal duties are:

(a) To receive recruits forwarded from Canada, and to organize, train and forward them to the advanced base in France.

(b) To harden, train and forward to the advanced base wounded and sick who recover sufficiently to be fit again to go to France.

(c) To return to Canada men who by reason of wounds, sickness or other causes, are unavailable for further service; or who are needed in Canada for instructional or other duties.

(d) To perform certain services in the United Kingdom, such as forestry operations.

(e) To carry on the hospital and other services necessary for (b) and (c).

The Third Echelon, in Canada, is occupied with the procuring of recruits, their equipment and preliminary organization, and their preliminary training. To it also are attached the troops needed for home service and for the instruction of recruits who are being prepared to go overseas. At present the troops engaged in home service number about 12,000 — including the men now garrisoning St. Lucia, W.I.

Large numbers of men have been furnished for the Allied cause outside the C. E. F. The Royal Air Force is a notable example. Military reasons forbid mentioning the actual number of men who have joined alike the Royal Air Force, and its predecessors the Royal Naval Air Service and the Royal Flying Corps. Canadian universities have given several hundred young men who have been given commissions in the Imperial army. The Royal Military College since the war began has furnished 152 officers to the Imperial army, 93 to the Canadian Permanent Force, and 94 to the Canadian Expeditionary Force. One in every four of the 900 cadets from the college who have been at the front have been decorated. Canada has also furnished several hundred doctors and veterinarians, 2,000 nurses and hundreds of motor drivers for the Imperial army. And 200 Canadian officers have been loaned to the United States for instructional purposes. Several thousands of Poles, Serbians and Montenegrins have been raised in Canada by the Military Department and sent overseas to fight with their compatriots.

There were in Canada on June 30th, 1918, Canadian Expeditionary Force troops to the number of 61,143; in addition to these there were 5,900 embarked but not yet sailed from Canada; the men in Canada were being sent overseas as rapidly as ships could be procured to transport them.—Lt.-Col. Vincent Massey.

FIRST BREAK IN CIRCUS.

One Member of Bishop's Squadron Reported Missing.

The first break in the happy comradeship of heroes in the fighting formation and mess room of the Bishop Circus has been made with the report that Lieut. Walter R. Henderson, an original member of this young but celebrated corps, is missing. Lieut. Henderson, R.A.F., was 21 years of age and a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson, of St. Catharines and Toronto.

The missing aviator was one of the Empire's great stunt flyers, and was attached to the new formation of Major W. A. Bishop, V.C., D.S.O. (with bar), M.C., D.F.C., after that world's champion of the air had seen him in a great competition which was graced by the presence of H.R.H. the Princess Louise. Earlier he had been engaged in piloting machines across the Channel.

That Major Bishop sought merit first of all in selecting the men for his supersquadron, which has swept the western aerial front this season, is evidenced by the career of Lieut. Henderson, whose exact fate is unfortunately unknown.

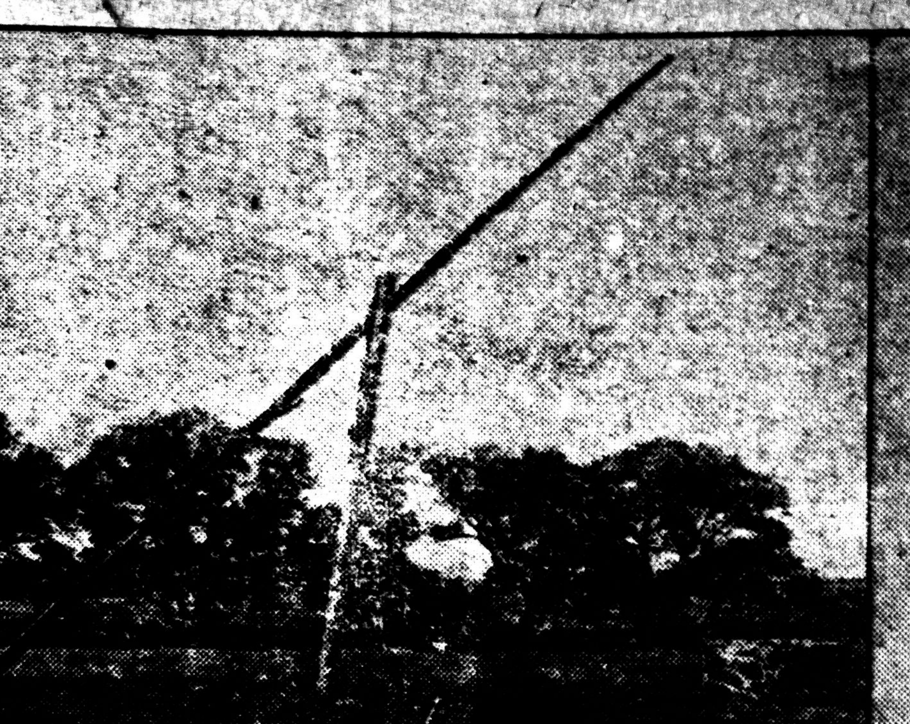
Enlisting in Toronto in the Mechanical Transport, Lieut. Henderson, then Driver Henderson, spent several months in the neighborhood of Albert in carrying munition to the guns. He was engaged in this work within six weeks of leaving his work as a munitions worker. Later he trained for the flying service in England and became very proficient in stunt work, although his duties in taking new planes to the hangars in France were prosaic enough.

Major Bishop was present at a great field day of the airmen to receive a bronze decoration as a tribute to his air triumphs when he took notice of Lieut. Henderson's skill in competition. Lieut. Henderson was one of a team of two Canadian aviators contesting for first place in the day's honors with two English flying men, the stunts being rather for the benefit of the royal guest and the crowd than for the premier aviator.

The new squadron commander picked his men then and there, and for the past three months Lieut. Henderson has been with the Bishop formation in France, from the very first until missing after the flight of July 15. The disquieting report was sent to his mother in St. Catharines. Hope is still held out that he has fallen safely into German hands, although no particulars have been secured by the parents.

Mr. Henderson, sr., was for a number of years connected with the Polson Iron Works in Toronto and is now superintendent of the McKinnon Dash Co., engaged in munition work. The son was educated at Bishop Ridley College, St. Catharines.

Evangeline Returns to Grand Pre



(1) Evangeline's Well.
(2) Philippe Hebert's Statue of Evangeline.

WHAT lover of poetry has not dreamed of visiting the places made immortal in song? And what song has roused this longing more intensely than the story of the gentle Acadians and their Great Banishment? Many have realized this ambition for Nova Scotia is easy to reach and each succeeding summer sees more hundreds making the pilgrimage to

"The Acadian land, on the shores of the Basin of Minas,
Distant, secluded, still, the little village of Grand Pre."

There they find the meadows, dikes and orchards of which Longfellow sang, and they try to retrace the action of the poem by using as a guide the still remaining well which the poet described as

"Farther down, on the slope of the hill, was the well with its moss-grown
Bucket, fastened with iron, and near it a trough for the horses."

The piece of ground at Grand Pre on which is the well of Evangeline, together with the old willows, has been bought by the Canadian Pacific for the purpose of preserving it for posterity.

Before he died last year, Philippe Hebert, the greatest of French-Canadian sculptors, was engaged on a statue representing Evangeline leaving the land of her childhood and looking back in sorrow.

Philippe Hebert was himself an Acadian and, although a perfectly happy exile in Montreal, entered into the spirit of the poem as no other sculptor could. The model of his statue has been purchased by the Canadian Pacific who have commissioned Philippe's son, Henri Hebert, also a distinguished sculptor, to complete it, life size in bronze to be erected beside the famous well.

Thus will be added one more attraction to a land full of attractions for artists, devotees of romance and matter-of-fact sportsmen. The artists find an inexhaustible supply of subjects ranging from many-mile long vistas of apple blossoms to uncouth but picturesque fisherfolk; the romantically inclined find a land of legends and sleepy beauty; the sportsmen find fishing and hunting such as is seldom equalled and never excelled.

Farms Wanted
for
Soldier Settlers

Powers are proposed to be granted at the approaching session of Parliament to The Soldier Settlement Board of Canada to purchase lands to be resold to qualified returned soldiers settling on land. In the case of undeveloped lands the Board will be granted powers of forced purchase at prices judicially determined.

To enable soldiers to locate in any district in Ontario that they wish, the Advisory Board for the Province of Ontario desire to have filed with them a full description and lowest cash prices on a small number of select farms in each district of the Province, available for purchase.

The public are hereby informed that this land is for returned soldiers, and no tenders to sell are requested except for land of good quality and location, and reasonable value, making possible the success of the soldier as a farmer. The purchase price in all cases will be fixed by the Board after the land has been inspected and valued.

The information received will be treated as confidential. No commission will be charged or paid. No offer to sell will be binding on the person offering unless a sale is effected, and no obligation will be on the Board to accept any offer.

If application from a returned soldier be received for a farm listed with the Board, a valuation for such farm may be at once made by the Board and, if approved, negotiations may be entered into for the purchase and sale thereof. An approved list is desired for each district of Ontario.

Address all Communications to

W. M. Jones
Provincial Supervisor,

The Soldier Settlement Board
32 Adelaide Street East Toronto, Ontario

N.B.—Advertisement approved—Ontario Loan Advisory Board
H. C. SCHOLFIELD, Chairman

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A SALVATION ARMY LEADER