

MISPLACED SYMPATHY FOR DR. CRIPPEN

Sensational London Newspaper Has
Promised to Pay the Cost of His De-
fence --- Conditions in London Have
Changed in Recent Years.

(Montreal Witness)

There was a time, many years ago, when to speak of the English was to speak of a cool, calm race which looked its emotions in its own breast and regarded with contempt those continental nations which wore their hearts on their sleeves that all might see. Then came the South African war with its periods of tension which finally broke with the relief of Mafeking and London went mad. Surging crowds pressed down Ludgate hill, along Fleet street and the Strand, filled the popular music halls to the ceilings, cheered, waved flags, blew tin horns and formed fit subjects for columns of descriptive matter contributed by the best men the continental journals could send to see old England crazy. Before the days of newspaper 'enterprise' solemn thanksgiving services in the churches would have been the utmost the British people would have considered necessary, but the tension had become so great that with its removal something snapped and the 'poor little street-bred' people found it necessary to find vent for their feelings. After a debauch men sometimes look back with remorse at their actions but London did not; it came to the conclusion that a debauch of this character was novel, and worth having. They came under the fostering care of a certain type of newspaper. A horrible murder in the north of London formed the next excuse. A man without pretense of morality was accused of murdering his mistress under most revolting circumstances. A former paramour gave evidence against him. The newspapers of sensationalism divided in opinion as to whether the woman told the truth or the alleged murderer. The evidence proved that the man was not fit to be allowed in decent society, even if he had not committed the crime of which he was accused. So much the better material did the case afford for the most detailed description by the papers of everything on which the shadow of any of the participants happened to fall, just as we are having served up to us now. The papers on one side and the other played on the feelings of the crowd the crowd allowed itself to be played upon; and the trial became the subject of the day, with the result that when the jury brought in a verdict of

'not guilty' London went 'Mafeking mad' once more. Flags and horns reappeared, crowds collected and cheered the Old Bailey; the woman who had given evidence against the popular hero had to flee for her life, and visitors coming into the city either from the provinces or foreign countries were at a loss to understand. The next occasion for 'Mafeking' behavior was when a low class sporting man, best known through his ability to just keep out of the hands of the police, either for racing tricks or indecent publications was charged with blackmail. Work was neglected in order that his faithful satellites, who purchased his indecent stories, could stand round the court house and help him with their sympathy. And when he was discharged, owing to the evidence not being sufficiently strong for a conviction it mattered nothing to them that he had been proved a scoundrel. He formed an object for more rejoicing, and once more traffic had to be diverted from the principal streets in order that his supporters could march in procession, cheering, shrieking and singing 'Rule Britannia' Now, we understand, Crippen is to be made another popular hero. How it has been done will not be seen until the London papers arrive, but one of the sensational papers—it is easy to guess which—has promised to pay his legal expenses in return for the story of his companion's life. This will be eagerly absorbed by its readers, and the case will evolve not so much into the trial of an alleged murderer but the trial of the paper supporting him. The paper's readers will take it as a personal affront if their own journal becomes beaten in the trial; and a man accused of a revolting crime will be regarded as 'poor old Crippen' and be the recipient of sympathy from thousands of maudlin people who will extend their subscriptions and thanks to the paper undertaking the costs of his defence. This, of course is journalistic enterprise. It is consoling to think—so far as England is concerned—it is only in London that such scenes of misplaced sympathy are to be seen; and that in the provinces—especially amongst the hard-headed Lancashire and Yorkshire man—behavior of the 'cockneys' is regarded with both pity and contempt.

MR. PAUL GILMORE HERE ON TUESDAY

In 'The Wolf,' the New York Lyric Theatre success which will be presented at the Opera House on Tuesday night, Aug. 23rd, we are taken to the Canadian northwest. An American engineer has designs on the daughter of an old Scotch settler. The latter, MacTavish by name, hates his daughter, Hilda, because he believes her mother was untrue to him. He welcomes the suggestion that MacDonald, the engineer, take the girl away to New York, where she will be cared for by MacDonald's mother. But in the way of the scheme is Jules Beaubien. Years before the play begins, Beaubien's half-sister Annette, was betrayed by a man. By a chain of circumstances, Beaubien discovers that MacDonald is the man who did the wrong. Beaubien is in love with Hilda, who returns his love. She violently refuses to go with MacDonald despite her father's commands. Beaubien denounces MacDonald as the betrayer of his sister. Beaubien elopes with the girl, but is overtaken by MacDonald in a gloomy but picturesque glen—MacDonald, creeping from the narrow path, fires, on his adversary, who falls and pretends to have been killed. Then follows one of the most realistic duels ever seen on the stage. Mr. Paul Gilmore is cast for the handsome half-breed, Jules, and is said to play the role, which demands an exhibition of honest manliness, to perfection. He is given excellent support by Miss Adelaide French and a strong company.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse.

COL. GORDON WILL LIVE AT KINGSTON

Kingston, Aug. 19.—"I am availing myself of the clause in the Militia Act which allows officers after thirty-five years service to retire on pension," said Col. W. D. Gordon, of the Quebec command at Montreal, when asked his reason for retiring. "I quit the service on September 1," he continued, "leaving at my own request."

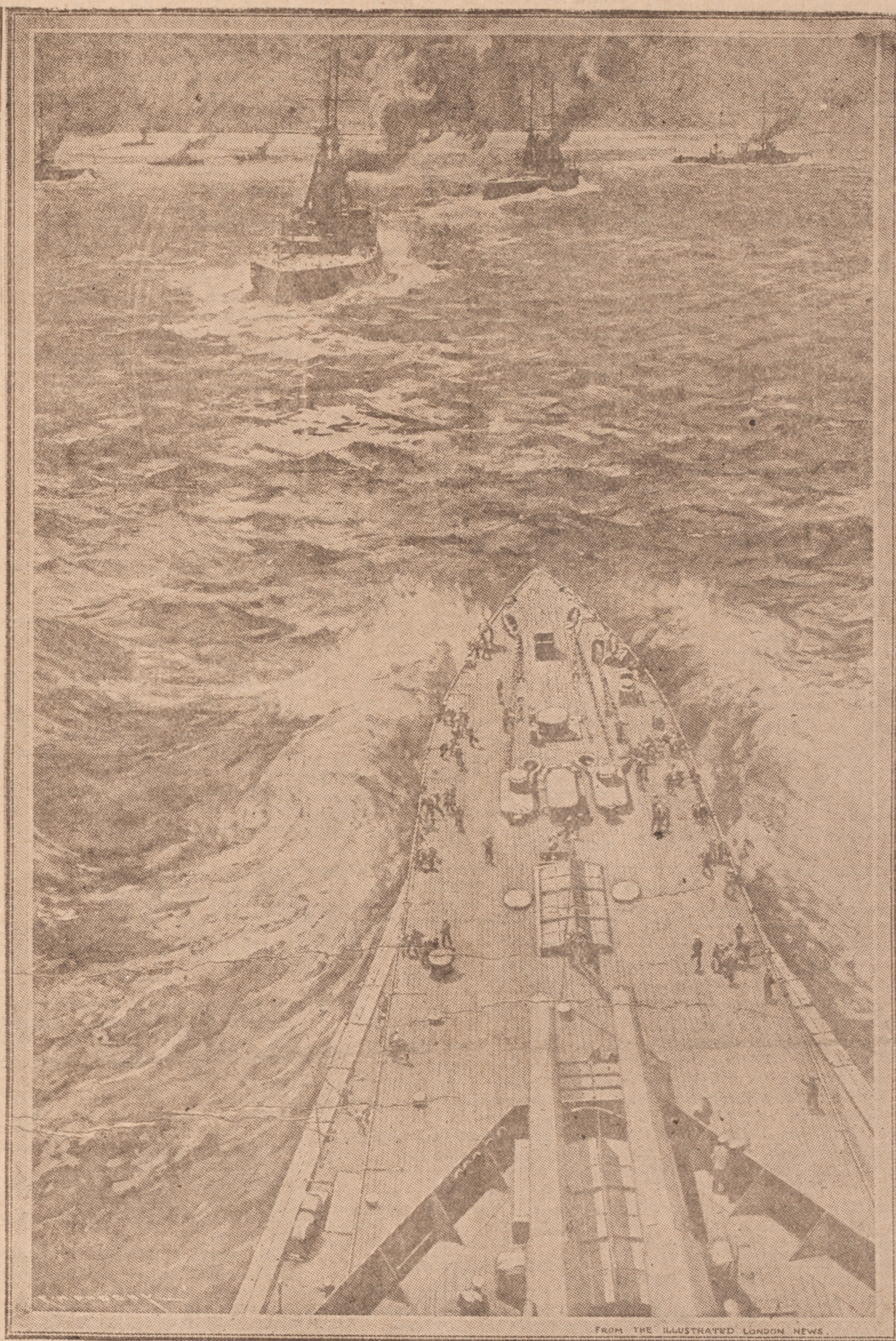
Col. Gordon will come to Kingston to live; he was born here, was married here and he expects to die here. He has one daughter living here, Mrs. Cunningham, wife of Mr. A. B. Cunningham, a lawyer.

Col. Gordon's whole military life has been associated with Kingston. He began his career in the Fourteenth Princess of Wales Rifles and rose to its command. With Col. D. D. Young and Col. Hemming, now of military district No. 3, Kingston, he entered the permanent force; for years the three were associated together in the Eastern Ontario command.

Col. Gordon said today he had no thing to say in regard to the rumor in circulation in Montreal that his resignation was due to friction. His retirement was of his own wish. He has put in 44 years in military activities. In 1866 he was in the ranks of the 14th P. W. O. Rifles, in 1869 he was an officer. He put in 27 years in the permanent force, 13 of which was as district officer commanding.

Great men, those capable of mental work beyond the average you will find almost invariably men of great physical strength also. Napoleon was capable of sitting a horse 16 hours at a stretch, and was able to work for days without rest.

A BATTLE SHIP'S DECK CLEARED FOR ACTION



CLEARING FOR ACTION ON A DREADNOUGHT

The fire control top, or platform, has taken the place of the old "fighting top" of earlier British war ships. It may be termed the "eye" of the modern battle ship, for by its instrumentality the sighting and laying of the guns will be carried out in battle at any rate during the all important earlier stages of the firing. In action the gunnery lieutenant, or "range officer" of the ship would be

stationed in the control top with a party of picked men, for whose use the top is fitted with an array of special telescopes, telephones and electric gear for transmitting information to the admiral and captain in their conning towers and to the turrets and all guns elsewhere, giving variations of range, checking every shot fired and reporting all other details of the practice made. From the control top also by means of special electric mechanism it is possible to

train and fire any of the guns below attached to the training gear of the gun. One moves as the other does, up or down, to right or left, until the cross wires in the telescope which is automatically adjusted according to the range, get "on" the enemy. Then the officer presses a button and the gun (or guns) is discharged on the instant. This picture was made from the fire control top of the Superb during the recent British naval manoeuvres.

NO GRAIN GOING BY BUFFALO

Fort William, Aug. 18.—Notwithstanding that the package freight and coal tonnage the present season bids fair to eclipse all previous records in these two commodities, local vessel men and those calling at the head of the lakes are predicting that there will be few new carriers added to the Canadian fleets next year, while the American lake marine will be enlarged but slightly if any at all.

Owners of American boats calling at the Twin Lake ports are faring much worse this year than are the Canadians. There is scarcely a Canadian steamer bringing freight to Fort William or Port Arthur that does not return with a cargo of grain or flour while nearly all the American boats must either take a chance on picking up a cargo of grain at Duluth or Superior or making the return trip light. This condition is due to the fact that under the new rates, there is practically no Canadian grain going to Buffalo. Under the marine regulations an American steamer cannot, after discharging a cargo there, reload for another Canadian port. Hence, Canadian steamers are carrying practically every ounce of grain shipped from here to Montreal and other eastern ports.

Russia is suffering from a scourge of cholera. The epidemic continues to spread, and has already caused 7000 deaths.

A GREAT JOKE ON ENGINEER

Yale, B. C., Aug. 18.—It was a great joke on Tom Sweeney of Kamloops, the best mountain engineer on the line, when he was assigned to take the Laurier special train from Kamloops to North Bend during the middle of the night.

Sweeney took the Prince of Wales through the mountains and every important party for the past five years. He is one of the staunchest Conservatives along the line. He would not take the Laurier special and did his best to sidetrack the assignment, but without avail. He was compelled to take the train, being the best man available. His friends are enjoying the joke immensely. When Sweeney found there was no way out, he said: "Well, I never had an accident yet, and if I am going to have one, now is a pretty good time."

THE NUMBER OF APOSTLES.

"Bobby," asked his Sunday school teacher, "do you know how many apostles there were?" The little boy promptly said that he did, and answered: "Twelve." Then he went on: "And I know how many Pharisees there were too." "Indeed?" "Yes'm. There was just one less than the Apostles." "Why how do you know that?" It is nowhere stated how many Pharisees there were. "I thought everybody knew it," said Bobby. "The Bible says: 'Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees,' doesn't it?"

FARMER'S DESPERATE DEED

Winnipeg, Aug. 18.—After a desperate attempt to murder his wife by beating her about the head with a club, J. H. Knight, a farmer at Rosewood, twenty-three miles from here, fired and completely destroyed his big barn and then attempted his own life by drinking from a bottle supposed to have contained arsenic. Knight's hired man played an important part in the affair, first saving the woman's life by stopping Knight's murderous assault, next getting the horses and stock out of the barn before they were burned, and last finding Knight hidden amid the wheat in his field and delivering him over to the police. Knight died in the Winnipeg hospital last night.

What is claimed as the largest and most powerful windmill in Great Britain has just been completed at Willesden, where its capacity is being tried under varying conditions. It is intended for a farm near Bristol, its use being to generate electricity, supply power to run crushing machinery and work the pumps. From the trials made it is said this new wind machine is capable of generating sufficient electricity for 300 lights, to crush oats and grind maize, work an electric lift, cook the food and heat a room at the cost of 1d a unit.

Half a million pounds are spent yearly on hunting in Ireland.

CHEESE ONE OF THE MOST NOURISHING FOODS WE HAVE

Much More so Than Beef, and Cost Considerably Less, Can be Made Suitable for Delicate Digestions at Little Trouble.

All the nourishing elements in a pound of milk are represented in a pound of cheese. Beef has less than half the food value of cheese, which may be said to contain a third each of water, fat and proteid. A pound of cheese yields three times the energy in a pound of beef. Such are the estimates of conservative writers. Some figures are much higher. When one adds to these considerations the fact that a pound of cheese can be obtained at about one-third the cost of three pounds of beefsteak, which is its nutritive equivalent, it is at once evident that we possess in cheese a most economical substitute for meat.

But cheese is not an article of diet easily dealt with by delicate digestions, for the fat forms a waterproof coating, which prevents access of the digestive juices to the casein. The larger the lumps of cheese which enter the stomach, the slower will this access be, hence the importance, often urged, of thoroughly chewing every mouthful eaten. Proper mastication is made the easier by grating before cooking, yet, even when grated, and reduced to the finest possible particles by the teeth, this splendid food proves indigestible to a neteen people out of twenty. However, an able writer on the chemistry of cookery, Matthew Williams, has pointed out a way of preparing cheese which renders it perfectly digestible.

This method is very simple: the cheese being nearly dissolved by the addition of bicarbonate of potash. Casein forms soluble compounds with alkalis. Bicarbonate of potash is an alkali harmless as another of more common use, bicarbonate of soda, if used in the right quantities;

and it supplies the potash so necessary to health and unavoidably eliminated in cheese making, not only rendering the cheese digestible, but neutralizing the sensitive lining of the stomach. It may be had at about ten cents an ounce. From a quarter to half a teaspoonful is sufficient to nearly dissolve a quarter of a pound of cheese, half the price.

Stilton, also, costing twice as much as the ordinary kind, is of the same food value. Of course, these considerations are of little interest to those who eat cheese merely as a relish at the end of a substantial meal, with particular regard to its flavor. To others, who seek a cheap, efficient substitute for flesh food, they are vital. Swiss cheese, or cheese made from goat's milk, for example, is slightly more digestible than the cheaper kind. The common variety, too, is frequently adulterated with an animal fat, a product practically identical with oleomargarine, unless one purchases the best grade, and the adulterant, while quite as wholesome in one way as good butter, is rather more difficult of digestion.

Here is an excellent recipe for preparing the cheese: Grate a quarter of a pound; add to a gill of milk in which has been dissolved a saltspoonful of powdered bicarbonate of potash, one of flour of mustard, one of white pepper, a pinch of cayenne, and a sixth part of nutmeg. Heat carefully until the cheese is completely dissolved. Add a cup of bread crumbs and three eggs, well beaten, stirring the whole. Butter a shallow dish, pour in the mixture and bake it until it is nearly solidified. Less eggs may be used, if desired.

THRIFT BECOMING MORE NECESSARY EACH DAY

S. T. Bastido Superintendent of Government Annuities, Urges on Employer's Necessity For Provision For Aged Employees.

(Toronto Globe.)

The Globe prints this morning the text of a remarkable address delivered before the Employers' Association of Toronto last night by Mr. S. T. Bastido, Superintendent of Government annuities. The address should be read by every good Canadian and carefully considered.

The day of opportunity on the American continent is passing. The free lands will be exhausted in another quarter of a century. Great cities here, as in Europe, must inevitably mean at times unemployment and suffering.

The fear of poverty must become ever present in many lives and above all, the dread of poverty in old age, when the capacity of earning is gone. There is need for provision to meet the conditions that will come as inevitably as tomorrow's sunrise. Thoughtful men are beginning to see an end of the material resources of the continent and are preaching thrift. The conservation of the forests, of the water-powers, of the coal and iron, is preached daily from a hundred platforms. Here and there a voice is raised to tell us that we are as wasteful individually as in the national sphere, and that personal thrift is as much needed as collective thrift. That lesson is reinforced when we read of men once eminent, rich and prosperous, dying in almshouses because they never recognized the necessity for saving. Let us come nearer home with the argument. There are ten thousand mortgaged homes in this city today in which every ounce of energy is devoted to keeping up appearances, to carrying the daily financial burden-homes in which there is nothing but dark foreboding when a look is cast forward to old age. To the hundreds of thousands of Canadians who are living up to their income, or just a little beyond it, Mr. Bastido's address should appeal mightily.

The Parliament of Canada has gone a long way to encourage the people of the Dominion to make provision for old age. It has established a Government Annuities system, under which it is hoped ultimately to make provision for the declining years of the great mass of people. The Government pays the entire cost of management, and every dollar put in comes back to the annuitants with four per cent. compound interest. The money may be paid in at any money order office; it cannot be withdrawn, or seized for debt, or used in any other way. At 55 years of age, or later if preferred, the annuity begins and continues till death. By supplementary provisions, if it is desired, the money paid in should the depositor die before the annuity begins is returned to his or her relatives with 3 per cent. interest. Should anyone begin to pay for an annuity and be unable to keep up the payments the amount is insufficient to provide \$50 per year of annuity will be returned when the depositor reaches the age of 55, together with 3 per cent. compound interest. In effect, therefore, there is placed at the disposal of every man, woman and child in Canada without cost other than the expense of administration borne by all the people of Canada, a convenient and simple way of providing for old age.

The movement is worthy of the encouragement of all leaders of public opinion. The young do not so well understand the shadow cast before by an old age of penury or financial anxiety as those of maturer years. They need sometimes so be reminded how that price of good fellows, Robert Burns, looking back over a youth of folly and extravagance, sadly penned the lines:

'But pleasures are like poppies spread;
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed;
Or, like the snowflake on the river,
A moment white, then melts forever.'