

The Charlottetown Guardian

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They're 'Ward-Healers' Now!

Open dissatisfaction with the CAMPBELL Government's failure to implement election pledges has been expressed at more than one Liberal meeting recently. No doubt it is with this in mind, and as a rebuke to over-insistent members of Liberal poll committees, that the Pioneer, Summerside Liberal organ, denounces editorially the system of "representative government" which makes obligatory the implementation of party platforms.

Our Summerside contemporary argues that when a politician arrives in office, he may find that some policy to which he is committed by his party platform "may result only in disaster to the country." And so it pleads for wider latitude. "What shall it profit a man," it quotes, "if he gain the whole world, yet lose his own soul? And what shall it profit a parliamentary representative to become the mere mouthpiece of an organized group, and in so doing forfeit his privileges as a freeman?"

So those erstwhile enthusiastic Liberal committee workers, who imagined their party platform was an achievement in "Liberal democracy" and who now may have occasion to complain that it is being ignored, are dismissed contemptuously by the Liberal press as "ward-healers". Why should our Liberal dictators risk their "freedom of soul" by slavish compliance with their campaign promises? Why should they be pestered about redeeming such promises by "organized groups" of their party followers? Why, indeed! Possibly because they were expected, as intelligent candidates, to study their platform and weigh their pledges in relation to the responsibilities they would have to assume if elected.

Bonusing Quebec Dairymen

In an effort to recapture electoral support in Quebec the Liberal Government led by Premier GODBOUT, Mr. TASCHEREAU's successor, has adopted a policy of assistance to agriculture. Among other things the Government, in order "to help the farmer meet foreign competition", has promised a butter bonus of three cents a pound and a bonus of 1 1/2 cents a pound for cheese to run from Oct. 1 to May 1 to compensate for high winter production.

"Foreign competition" in butter no doubt refers to the greatly increased imports from the United States as a result of the trade treaty signed by Prime Minister KING at Washington. According to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, butter imports to Canada in May, 1936, (largely from United States) rose to 56,289 pounds, from 5,770 in the previous month and 8,521 in May last year. The Quebec Liberal government now considers it necessary to bonus their butter producers to the extent of three cents a pound to offset the disadvantage of the KING Government treaty.

The cheese bonus which the GODBOUT Government purposes making has also been necessitated by action of the KING Government. It will be recalled that last year the BENNETT administration bonused Canadian cheese producers to the extent of one million dollars. The KING Government withdrew this bonus, the excuse being that it might endanger our cheese trade with the United States, as it would leave the Dominion open to the charge of being an unfair competitor. This notwithstanding the fact that the Government is continuing to bonus Western wheat-growers to the extent of millions of dollars. Premier Godbout evidently regards the withdrawal of the federal cheese bonus as a mistake, and purposes restoring it out of the provincial treasury.

But where will these bonuses to Quebec dairy producers leave our Prince Edward Island producers? Will they not be placed at a still greater disadvantage, unless the CAMPBELL Government takes similar action? Surely, if they cannot afford to do this, they are in duty bound to protest, and to demand restoration of the federal bonus policy, extended so as to protect all the dairy provinces, and place them on equal terms so far as government subsidy is concerned. It would be as disastrous for Canada to have discrimination in the matter of dairy bonuses, as it would be to have sales tax barriers between the provinces—a danger which we narrowly escaped by reason of the vigilance of the Senate.

The Hindenburg's Route

The passage of the big German dirigible Hindenburg over Quebec City and Montreal on its last trip to New York has occasioned a good deal of speculation. The Mail and Empire suggests that in taking the northern route up the St. Lawrence River Valley instead of her former southerly route the great lighter-than-air vessel may have only been doing an advertising stunt.

Or she may have been experimenting with a view to adopting the Canadian route permanently. Already it is suggested that Montreal might be made the first and last port of call on this continent. Owing to the curvature of the earth's surface the journey from Germany to Canada is much shorter than that from Germany to New York. In view of the fact that the Imperial authorities in co-operation with the Canadian Government are about to carry out experiments with specially constructed airplanes looking to the establishment of a regular mail and passenger service between England and Canada, the Hindenburg's latest journey assumes special significance.

Editorial Notes

The month of months here lags somewhat in the matter of sunshine.

It looks as though Germany were springing up, after taking the count, all over Europe.

Hon. C. A. DUNNING will be busy interviewing the powers-that-be in London during the greater part of this month.

Some one has suggested that if, as the Patriot hints, a hotel is to be one of the chief features of the proposed National Park, why not acquire the property of Beach Grove Inn, which possesses all the qualities the City Council declares necessary for the purpose.

We have no cause for growling over the weather when we find that Owls Head, New York, on the night of July 1, had an unofficial temperature of 25 degrees. Ice covered pools and gardens were silvered by frost, as were fields of hay and grain.

Elsewhere on this page appears the first of a series of three articles on the historic Catholic parish at Kelly's Cross. The author, Mr. M. A. SMITH, has contributed many interesting sketches to The Guardian and previously to The Examiner, over a period of forty years.

Himself beardless, King EDWARD has granted permission to the Yeomen of the Guard to shave off their beards should they so desire. The Yeomen, who are the official bodyguard of the King, have traditionally worn beards since the time of EDWARD VII, grandfather of the present ruler, who, like his son, King GEORGE, also wore a beard.

Australia is not worrying over her exclusion by U.S.A. from benefits of reciprocal trade treaties for the good and sufficient reason the treaties conferred but few benefits upon Australian exports to America. The only products benefited by the favored-national treatment were wines and spirits, the total exports of which for 1934-35 were valued at only \$10,500.

Major EMIL FEY, former Vice-Chancellor of Austria has formally pledged his allegiance to Archduke OTTO as Kaiser of Austria. Not only so but he has pledged the Heimwehr, or Fascist White Home Guard with him. The Archduke has responded by declaring his willingness to "accept with joy all petitions by soldiers that he be their honorary patron." Looks as if a revolution was brewing.

Amalgamation of the C. P. R. and C. N. R. has begun in New Brunswick where, from the first of the month, the branches of the Grand Falls sub-division between Edmundston and Cyr Junction, a distance of 27.07 miles, and on the Fraser sub-division between mile 111.79 (Edmundston) and junction with the Canadian Pacific, a distance of .28 mile, there will be single service. This joint operation is following out the policy of co-ordination of services between the two railways.

Mayor GERRY MCGEE, M.P., proposes an alliance between British Columbia and Alberta "to obtain what are considered the rights of the two most westerly provinces from the Dominion." Premier ABERHART immediately gave a favourable response. While admitting that Confederation had meant a great deal to them, yet he contended, they had common problems which the other provinces did not share. British Columbia and Alberta respectively "singly may achieve much," said the Premier, "but together we are invincible."

The appraisal of the New Brunswick Power Company's assets made for the City of Saint John by the Toronto accounting firm of Clarkson, Gordon, Dilworth and Nash cost citizens \$11,489,10. This was revealed last week at a meeting of the Common Council when a bill of \$3,989,10—the balance of its account for the survey—was received. Previously Clarkson, Gordon, Dilworth and Nash had been paid \$7,500 by the city. The appraisal of the Power Company's assets was made for the council after the company had offered to sell out to Saint John. Negotiations in connection with this offer were carried on but the question has now been a "dead issue" for some time.

A \$25,000,000 order for her sister ship is to be placed with the Queen Mary's builders, JOHN BROWN and Company, Clydebank, according to the London Daily Telegraph. The new ship will be of approximately the same dimensions, but of gross tonnage 83,000 against the Queen Mary's 80,773. The propelling machinery will embody a number of novel features based on progress in marine engineering since the Queen Mary was designed over six years ago, and will be faster and more economical to operate. It will be known as 535 on the stocks and launched probably early in 1938, named King George V. Meanwhile Queen Mary is expected to attempt to make an Atlantic record in August after she is laid up this month. The turbines have not been completed satisfactorily, not developing their full power. The necessary alterations will be completed during the ten days during which she is laid up.

Notes by the Way

The provision in nature of infinity ever present to us is an immense help. No man can look up to the stars at night and reflect upon what lies behind them without seeing the tyranny of the senses is loosened, and the tyranny too, of the conclusions of his logic. The beyond and the beyond, let us turn it over as we may, let us consider it as a child considers it, or by the light of the newest philosophy, is a constant, visible warning not to make our minds the measure of the universe. Underneath the stars what dreams, what conjectures arise, shadowy enough, it is true; but one thing we cannot help believing... that the sphere of our understanding is limited.—Mark Rutherford.

After eleven years of frowning on publicity, interviewing, photographing of announcers, the British Broadcasting Corporation last week invited fifty surprised newsmen to interview round-faced, sparse-haired Chief Announcer Hibberd. Shy and hesitant at first, Announcer Hibberd at last warmed to his subject, told eager reporters his views on announcing, his pet qualifications for new announcers. They are: 1. Educated men who are keen on broadcasting, 2. Quickness in up-take, 3. Quality of voice and personality, 4. Knowledge of foreign languages and personal experience of the world, 5. Ideal age between thirty and forty. With a glance over his shoulder for "nation shall speak peace unto nation" officials, Hibberd confessed: "What we dread is a war in China. All those general's confessions, Announcer Hibberd, told newsmen his greatest pronunciation difficulty was the phrase "Extraordinary orderliness." — British Cavalade.

Judging from the utterances of some of our industrial leaders and from some of our parliamentarians one would think that the industrial condition of a country was the only thing that mattered. True, industrial conditions are important, but where would our industrialists be if it were not for the producers of natural products? A far-seeing man has said that the wealth of a country must come from its natural products and not from the top six inches of the soil, who can logically take exception to this statement? It is our candid opinion that if the producers of natural products were given a fair deal and a decent living the industrial side of our country would have no need to worry. But the producers of natural products are to a mere existence and the industrial interests must fall—there would be no market for their manufactured wares outside of the few industrial leaders.—Wheatley Journal.

Alfred Fitzpatrick, dead in Toronto, was a unique figure, in many ways a great one. Founder of what became the Frontier College, a school which taught young men in remote districts, he gave more than one young Canadian his first lift up the ladder of fame. Money meant nothing to Alfred Fitzpatrick's life, but he was a practical idealist, one whose visions were fashioned into genuine good. His monument will be the men to whom he brought opportunity in life.—Ottawa Journal.

The news that a certain Mr. Henderson, an Ulster M.P., has spoken in the North of Ireland Parliament for nine hours on end compels a measure of unwilling admiration. Hearing the news is, no doubt, considerably easier than making the speech, but even so, the five of six unhappy men who were still there at 5.30 in the morning, when Mr. Henderson at last sat down, must have felt that this was an historic moment—the end of an age.—Manchester Guardian.

In battle the opposing forces are led by those who do not know what is going to happen next. The wise general prepares for the unexpected. Thus it must ever be in life. If we prepare to face the unexpected, we will not be thrown into a panic, nor knowing which way to turn or what to do. Therefore, always—Expect the unexpected!

Having reached what may be considered as the half-way mark of the growing season, crop conditions in Alberta are very favorable. Moisture has been ample over virtually the entire province, and cut-worms have not been extensive. The greater part of the cultivated areas of Alberta now wears a bright and cheerful green, and forms a pleasing picture.—Calgary Herald.

Staggering are figures of relief costs compiled by the Toronto Financial Post. Staggering even in these days when big figures have become commonplace. The Post shows that in six years, ended March 31, 1936, we have paid out on unemployment relief accounts \$609,158,000—more than \$100,000,000 a year—The worst of it is that last year relief expenditure was the highest ever. It reached \$172,000,000.—Ottawa Journal.

If he is not tired of collecting "jargon," Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch will be interested in a paragraph in the Manchester Guardian about dressmakers' English. The reference is to a particular shop: The other day I passed at one of its windows, and was interested to see various gowns described as "breathlessly smart," "tempestuously smart" (this is a green color), "heart-swelling," "glad-making," and "utterly jauntyworthy." But on turning to the other window I was even more impressed. Here garments—had the label "Too too pulse-accelerating." All which, though more emotional, are hardly so defiant of the canons as a shop-window label seen not so long ago in London: "Let Us Glad You."—London Observer.

That Body of Hours

By James D. Santos, B.L.R.

FOOD POISONING—CAUSE AND PREVENTION

The reason that most cases of food poisoning occur during the warm or hot weather is because the harmful organisms in the food multiply faster in a high than in a low temperature.

Any and all kinds of foods can be rendered unfit or poisonous—meat, milk, eggs, fish, canned food and various other foods handled by those with unclean hands. A food can be made unfit or poisonous without any change of temperature. There is also cramps, diarrhoea, and great prostration, thirst, a rise in temperature and extreme nervousness. The attack usually passes over within one or two days. The effects however may be felt for days and even weeks.

As food poisoning may cause death in some cases owing to the great strength of the harmful organisms, or the weakness of the individual, every effort should be made, especially during warm weather, to prevent food becoming poisonous. And prevention, it is generally known, can be accomplished by keeping the food cold, thus preventing the growth and development of the harmful organisms.

Dr. Philip B. Malz, Medical Bulletin of the Veterans Administration, insists that proper refrigeration or cooling of all kinds both before and after cooking and insistence upon personal cleanliness of food handlers, will prevent food outbreaks in institutions. A review of four such outbreaks shows that the principal factor responsible for the poisoning was insufficient refrigeration or cooling of various foods.

Frequently large amounts of food, such as hash, diced chicken, beef stew, salads are placed in a refrigerator the temperature of which is improper to divide the food into smaller portions so as to make sure that all parts of it are soon chilled. Foods should be put into the refrigerator as soon as delivered to the home.

The Poet's Corner

INSCRIPTION FOR A FOUNTAIN

This Sycamore, oft musical with bees— Such tents the Patriarchs loved! O long unharmed May all its aged boughs o'er-canopy The small round basis, which this jutting stone Keeps firm from falling leaves. Long may the Spring, Quietly as a sleeping infant's breath, Send up cold waters to the traveller With salt and even pulse! Nor ever cease You tiny come of sand its soundless dance. Which at the bottom, like a Fairy's Page, As merry and no taller, dances still, Nor wrinkles the smooth surface of the Fountain. Here twilight is and coolness; here A soft seat, and a deep and ample shade, Thou mayst toll far and find no second tree. Drink, Pilgrim, here! Here rest! Be innocent, here too shalt thou refresh thy spirit, listening to some gentle sound, Of passing gale or hum of murmuring bee. —S. T. Coleridge.

LONDON (GP)—All municipal tram and bus employees are to have their wages increased starting July 1, it was decided at a meeting here.

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A combination especially valuable in the treatment of those diseases where their origin is traceable to an impoverished condition of the blood. One of the greatest remedies in the treatment of Rheumatism. For those who have lost their appetite Mac's Blood Food will prove the restorative. Get a Box now. 50 cents. We carry a complete line of Fishing Tackle, Rods, Reels, Lines, Baskets, Flies at prices ranging to suit everybody. Bring your Films to us to be developed. We print double size of the negative. THE 2 MACS Mail Orders C. O. D. Promptly attended to.

Brief Sketch Of Kelly's Cross Parish

(By M. A. Smith)

This short study of this parish has been gleaned partly from the traditions of the immediate descendants of the pioneers and the compiler of this data is indebted to Father MacMillan's "History of the Catholic Church in Prince Edward Island" for data and other interesting accounts.

As an introduction to this brief article it may be opportune to quote: "The health of Rev. Charles MacDonald, in 1836, left much to be desired. (Father MacDonald had come to P.E.I. from Ireland some years before, and at that time was parish priest in Charlottetown.) Father Reynolds, a native of Ireland, a near relative of Father MacDonald, fortunately arrived in 1839, and his arrival in the diocese at this particular time was singularly opportune. Not only on account of the need of his ministry in Charlottetown, but also because, in the following years many immigrants came from Ireland who were glad to profit by his ministrations. There is also cramps, diarrhoea, and great prostration, thirst, a rise in temperature and extreme nervousness. The attack usually passes over within one or two days. The effects however may be felt for days and even weeks.

These "Eclipses of Erin" would for a moment forget the bitterness of their expatriation, when greeted on the shores of the New World by the genial smile and glad hand of the kindly Father Reynolds, and many a despondent heart grew brave and many a fearful eye beamed with new joy, as the typical "Soggarth Aroon" met each band of immigrants landing from the ships at Charlottetown. Thus, on the 25th of May, 1839, "The Cronsbroom," 34 days out from Belfast, arrived with 314 passengers, while four days later, "The Agitator," with 300 souls aboard, dropped anchor in Charlottetown harbor. Most of the immigrants were from the County Monaghan, and had come to seek homes for themselves and their families under freer skies. They were hardy men and women who, with the determination typical of their race, took up the burden of life amid forests yet unfelled, and in this way laid the foundation of thriving parishes, where their descendants reside at the present day.

Several of these hardy pioneers settled in what now forms the parish of Kelly's Cross, Lot 26, and during the first 10 or more years after their arrival they had no resident parish priest. Often they would walk to Charlottetown to Mass, and Father Reynolds, having succeeded Father Charles MacDonald as pastor in Charlottetown in 1840, though he was engaged during these years in the building of the first Cathedral in his own parish, gave the people of Kelly's Cross every opportunity at his disposal to approach the sacraments, and by wise counsel and friendly admonitions encouraged them in the paths of material and moral progress. At intervals during these years he would come among them and hold "stations" where he would celebrate Mass, hear confessions, and administer the Sacraments of Baptism and other religious offices.

In 1847, while Father Reynolds was still pastor in Charlottetown, the people of Kelly's Cross, under the counsel and guidance of Father Reynolds, began the erection of their first Church building. This building, which was located at the eastern part of the present cemetery, served as the place of worship for 56 years. In 1903, during the pastorate of Rev. D. B. Reid it was hauled to its present site, remodelled and converted into the parish hall, one of the best in the diocese.

In 1851, Father Reynolds became the first parish priest of Kelly's Cross, and ministered to their spiritual needs for about 8 years. In 1856 Father James Duffy, who had been assistant priest at the Cathedral for a year or two, was appointed to the charge of Kelly's Cross parish. Father Duffy, however, lived only about a year. Having been in ill health all the summer of 1860, he did not seem to recuperate, and having gone to Charlottetown in the Autumn, for the purpose of transacting some business, he gradually grew worse, and was unable to return, and died in the Bishop's house on December 1st, 1860.

His remains were interred in the middle of the cemetery on Dec. 3rd at Kelly's Cross. Bishop MacIntyre, who had been consecrated Bishop during the year, celebrated the Requiem Mass. In 1900, forty years afterwards, during the pastorate of Father Reid, the body of Father Duffy was exhumed, and re-interred in the church grounds, near the public road, and a monument erected at the new grave. After Father Duffy's death, Father Reynolds had again charge of the parish for two or three years.

In 1863 the Parish was entrusted to the spiritual care of a French priest from Quebec, Rev. F. K. De Langie, and in 1866 Rev. Patrick Doyle became pastor.

In 1876, Rev. Felix von Blerk, a native of Belgium, who had been a Trappist at Tracadie, Nova Scotia, was given charge of the Parish.

In 1877, Rev. James A. E. MacDonald became the parish priest, and had charge for 14 years.

In 1891, Rev. Patrick A. McElmeel succeeded Father MacDonald. During Father McElmeel's term as pastor, a wooden Church building was built on the site of the present brick one, and during Father D. B. Reid's pastorate, he was appointed pastor in 1896, at the death of Father McElmeel, the building was finished both inside and outside. Father Reid was at the helm in Kelly's Cross parish from 1896, till the latter part of 1903, when his health drove him from the labors he loved so well, and in which he took praiseworthy zeal with such magnificent results. To add to his labors, the parochial house was destroyed by

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Culture And Cruelty

(George Shillito in The Christian Guardian)

Recently I listened to music broadcast from the Residents Theatre at Lunenburg, and I thought of evenings spent in that home of polished delight. There after the day's work were the masters and students of art and learning, and men and women who had not allowed the tasks of life to cramp the activities of the mind; and the place thrilled with the response of those to whom music brought high joy because they were enriched by wide ranges of thought and culture. The singers, feeling the impact of such mentality, and with a sure confidence in their power and inspiration, soared to heights of intense prelation rarely known elsewhere in a totality of delight, impaired by so little frailty that it seemed the perfect thing, such, no doubt, was the scene and mood from which "The Magic Flute" came across the air a few nights ago. And not far away from that home of refined delight is a "brown house" and within its walls, a hall, flexible clubs like those I once saw, flanked by Italian youths in a Fascist review on the Piazza at Venice. It does not appear that the gracious men and women who find a centre of life in the pleasantness of the Residents Theatre have made, or desire to make, any effective protest against the torture of the bodies of men. Cruelty and culture are intimate companions and seldom do they feel any need to interfere one with another.

Lately I read the address of a publicist to a group of liberal learners in an ancient University. His gospel was the traditional theory of the cultivated man—democracy totters and can be saved only by education. The prosperity of the body is in social experience is tested by two ancient prophetic words—the practice of justice and the love of mercy. We dare not add humble walking with God in our dealing with modern humanists. It would shock them as it would have shocked the scholars of the Renaissance. And the plain truth seems to be that culture has never vanished from the hearts of those men who are justly proud of their lineage. In Egyptian museums are the treasures of a civilization revealing an order of life which must have been of noble grace and splendour, but we hardly need the Book of Exodus to link it with the whips of the taskmasters and bricks without straw. We sit again in theatres where ages ago the Greek tragedies were staged, and think of those brilliant audiences who followed with faithless ears, and cold hearts, the order of life which must have been of noble grace and splendour, but we hardly need the Book of Exodus to link it with the whips of the taskmasters and bricks without straw. We sit again in theatres where ages ago the Greek tragedies were staged, and think of those brilliant audiences who followed with faithless ears, and cold hearts, the order of life which must have been of noble grace and splendour, but we hardly need the Book of Exodus to link it with the whips of the taskmasters and bricks without straw.

Only some special providence saves the student of history from cynicism. We make our pilgrimages in search of the wonders of human achievement and each as it is found is joined with acts of shame. In Egyptian museums are the treasures of a civilization revealing an order of life which must have been of noble grace and splendour, but we hardly need the Book of Exodus to link it with the whips of the taskmasters and bricks without straw. We sit again in theatres where ages ago the Greek tragedies were staged, and think of those brilliant audiences who followed with faithless ears, and cold hearts, the order of life which must have been of noble grace and splendour, but we hardly need the Book of Exodus to link it with the whips of the taskmasters and bricks without straw.

fire, but was replaced by the present beautiful building by Fr. Reid. Father Reid died in April, 1904, at a hospital in the Southern States, and his remains lie in Hope River cemetery to await a glorious resurrection.

During the winter of 1903-1904, Rev. Theodore Gallant, at present pastor of Mount Carmel, had the care of the parish of Kelly's Cross, and in 1904 the Bishop appointed as pastor Rev. Terrance Campbell, at present parish priest of Alberton. In 1909, Rev. Thomas Curran, then Rector of St. Dunstan's University, exchanged places with Father Campbell, who succeeded him as Rector of St. Dunstan's, while Father Curran became the Parish priest of Kelly's Cross. Father Curran ministered to the spiritual needs of the parish for 18 years (1909-1926). Father Curran, in conjunction with his parishioners, suffered a serious loss on Christmas Eve, 1914, when the beautiful church was left in ashes for the people to sully gaze on when they came to Mass on Christmas morning.

It is noteworthy that the people of Kelly's Cross Parish, through their zeal for their faith, and desire to have at once a fitting place for worship, joined with Father Curran and on Christmas Eve, 1914, the present brick building, just one year after the destruction of its predecessor. The building that was destroyed, was completely finished and furnished with high altar, organ, pews, statues, etc.

1926-1929 mark the years of the pastorate of Rev. P. L. MacMahon who died after a short illness in the Charlottetown Hospital in the summer of 1929. Father Smith, the pastor of Kinkora, attended to the spiritual requirements of this his native parish for about one year. In August, 1930, the Bishop appointed over the parish, our present pastor, Rev. J. C. Pitre. Ad multos annos.

PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Editor of the Guardian will occasionally endorse the opinions of correspondents.

YORK ROAD IMPROVED

Sir,—One of the most satisfying pieces of work done for many reasons is the completion of the York Road leading to Stanhope, Dalvey and other centres. It is not necessary to remind the reader of the decay which had taken place in the road open to such wide traffic, for several years now has it been ditched. The only attention given it has been that of a small road-scraper. This simply accounts for the fact that until several days ago, the road was simply a mass of ruts and jolts, and after a long drive that during the road-making so many men were needed to clear away the sods, so that no delay was necessitated. Much credit is due the commissioner, the engineer, and the roadmaster under whose able direction the work was carried out. Credit is also due both to the men operating the machinery and also to the local men, whose interest in the work at hand accounts considerably for a finished road today. In addition to the main road open to traffic, there is a "mile sidewalk" carefully graded for those who prefer to walk. I am, Sir, etc., R. VESSEY, York Point.

red by sevenfold lines of iron. From the gloom of the Duke's palace in Venice it is only a few steps to the case of instruments used in torture, and a few more to the lower cells, with apertures for the blood of slain men. In the Courts of the despots of the Italian Renaissance men reached the culmination of cultured living, and they linked with it the most awful decorations of human bodies. Machiavelli discussed the life and character of Cesare Borgia with the satisfied expectation of the critic who has discovered a noble work of art. In Nuremberg it is but a short walk from the chapel where the Masteringers learned their art to the old fortresses with its appalling collection of tools with which every nerve of a man's body could be made to yield the finality of pain. The Moorish civilization in Spain is often lauded in these days by historians with an anti-Christian bias, revealed itself in the unspeakable agony it inflicted upon men. The Alhambra is the red police, and it has been red with the blood of men. The charming culture of the Southern States was compatible with the shame of Negro slavery.

Such a catalogue, which could be indefinitely amplified, is enough to remove any bewilderment some may feel with regard to similar juxtapositions in our own time. The co-existence of cruelty and culture is the normal order of things in this unredeemed world. The cultured man of science, who holds today the position of honour given to the philosopher in Athens, or to the classicist in Medicean Florence, spends his day in the laboratory, adding the final touches of genius to the latest device which he has prepared at the command of his high superior—who came into politics from Balliol College with a first in Greats—by which men and women and little children may be done to death with such admirable additions of horror as will terrify those surviving relatives into submission. He has no time to spare to remove any bewilderment some may feel with regard to similar juxtapositions in our own time. The co-existence of cruelty and culture is the normal order of things in this unredeemed world. 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