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SWEEPING CHANGES IN ENGLAND'S COURTS

Who The Personal Friends of The New King Will Be.

LONDON, June 15. — It is inevitable that when one monarch succeeds another there should be many changes among those familiar faces about the court, but it is rare that these changes are so numerous as will be the case when the court of King George and Queen Mary comes to be definitely composed. It is not so much among the court officials that these changes will take place—though these will be very numerous—but among those whom one has been accustomed in the past to regard as the personal friends of the sovereign, and whose name has come to look for among those present at all court functions almost as a matter of course.

Queen Mary, being one of the cleverest and most widely read royal ladies in Europe, it is natural that her own special friends and the various members of her suite should be serious-minded also. Indeed, it may be surmised that the social ideal will more and more toward domesticity and charitable philanthropy. Queen Mary's three brothers, the Duke of Teck, Prince Francis of Teck, and Prince Alexander of Teck, will have the style of royal highness conferred upon them to the place of the present title of serene highness by which they have previously been known.

The new King and Queen will probably select from their friends of many years the new officials of the court. One of Queen Mary's greatest friends is the Duchess of Devonshire, and she will probably succeed her aunt, the Duchess of Buccleuch, as mistress of the robes. Lady Eva Dugdale, an intimate friend of the Queen, will probably be one of the women of the bed chamber, a position she has held since 1901.

Sir Arthur Biggs, for many years private secretary to the King, as Prince of Wales, will no doubt retain that position, and the Hon Derek Keppel, who with his wife has long been an intimate friend of the King and Queen, will be almost sure of selection to some important post in the new court.

In place of financiers, King George will more probably surround himself with men of action, and especially sailors. Sir Charles Cust and the Hon. Derek Keppel will, of course, retain their official positions in the new King's household, if they are not promoted to posts of greater responsibility, and it is pleasant to think that the traditional connection between the court and the Beresford family will be maintained in the new reign. Not only will Lord Marcus Beresford retain control of the royal racing stud until such time as King George has an opportunity to consider his future course of action in this direction, but Lord Charles Beresford is likely to come into greater prominence at court.

There has always been a very warm friendship between the present king and the veteran admiral, and this will assuredly not be lessened now that His Majesty has come to the throne.

Another who will now come "into the limelight" will be Lord Revelstoke, the head of the famous financial firm of Baring Brothers. He has for some years past been one of the most intimate of King George's friends and at His Majesty's request undertook, a few years ago, the reorganization of the financial administration of the Duchy of Cornwall, with the result that its revenues have been almost doubled.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Ripon, too, are others that one may be expected to meet frequently at court in the future. When he was Earl de Grey the present Marquis was one of King George's closest friends, and the two are constantly to be seen in company during the shooting season.

There is some probability that the Marquis of Ripon will be offered a position of some eminence at the court of King George, while already there is a general impression that the marchioness will become one of the women of the bed chamber to Queen Mary. Neither the King nor the Queen has any great liking for "smart" society, such as was to be seen at court during the late reign, of which the leading lady representatives may be said to have been Mrs. "Willie" James and Mrs George Keppel. Indeed, His Majesty prefers people of rather a more serious type about him, so that this set will for the future not be nearly so much in evidence as has been the case during the past few years. On the other hand, there is a probability that what has been described as the "intellectual set" led by Mrs Asquith and Lady Lytton, will come to the front.

There are many well-known faces about the court whom His Majesty would fain retain, but who, for one cause or another, will now prefer to return to private life. Among these will be Lord Knollys and Sir Dighton Probyn, who have been aptly described as "the right and left hand of King Edward." Lord Knollys makes frank confession that he does not feel capable of serving any other master—even the son of his old one—and the court will know him no more after the next few weeks.

Sir Dighton Probyn, on the other hand, will join the household of the Queen-Mother in some compacity or another, and will be her constant and devoted attendant for the future. There are other prominent figures of King Edward's court who will, for different reasons, no longer be much in the public eye.

THE CLAIM OF CONSCIENCE BY PRESBYTERIAN DIVINE

Rev. Dr. McAfee of Brooklyn, N. Y. Faith And A Good Conscience A Combination Which Lies In The Nature of Things.

At the New York University recently the Rev. Dr. Cleland Boyd McAfee of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church preached the baccalaureate sermon. The subject was "The Claim of Conscience." The text was from I Timothy i.19: "Holding faith, and a good conscience, which some having trust from them made shipwreck concerning the faith." Among other things Dr McAfee said:

Faith and a good conscience—a combination which lies in the nature of things. Faith to clear a man's vision for truth; conscience to keep a man sensitive to the law that lies in that truth for his own life. Faith—sight of the invisible; conscience—feel of invisible. Faith—assurance of duty; conscience—obedience to duty.

And conscience is fundamental—so much so that the man who disregards it is on the way to shipwreck of his faith. More personal creeds have gone to pieces under neglect of the demands of conscience than by any other road. The intellectual difficulties of faith are not half so serious as the ethical demands of it. The beginning of much doubt and denial is in a wrong moral choice. And it is the service of a good conscience which will concern us at this hour.

It is the royal power of the soul by which it knows the abysmal difference between right and wrong, and knows beyond debate that it is under obligation to do right wherever and whatever that may be, and that it is bound in honor to avoid the wrong whatever comes with it. That is conscience. It does not determine for the soul whether this thing or that is best. Judgment must determine that. There is room for large debate about particular courses.

When I have stated and illustrated four facts which lie in this field, my task will be done.

This is the first fact: In conscience lies the whole hope of self-respect and in self-respect lies the hope of government. A man may be poor or ignorant, or unsuccessful and yet respect himself. But no bad man can maintain his self-respect. A moral man can excuse faults of intellect, judgment, decision, but he cannot excuse the outrage of conscience. I cannot respect myself when I have done so. The respect which a moral being has for himself is a more vital fact than the respect which others have for him. If you do not approve me, that need not matter; I can live with some one else. If my social group disapproves me, I may be sorry but I can leave it and join another. But there is one man with whom I must live, one man who will go with me, whatever group I join. That man is myself, and I can never take my place of service in the world unless I respect myself. If I know I ought to be despised, I will do nothing fine or heroic, however I struggle.

The accent on the social phases of life, the obligation of every life to the group of which it is part, is a healthful reaction against an individualism which overlooks the other man. We have to come to the top, as Matthew Arnold says his father came, not alone, but bringing many others whom he had helped over dangerous places. You have seen, I suppose, the recent report of the seminary in which the instructor asked his pupils to say what questions they thought would be the test ones at the final judgment. The answers were the revealing of a new social spirit. These students suggested as test questions in the final judgment such as these: Was love the motive of your life? What have you done for your fellow men? Did you strive to live up to the very best you knew, and did you strive to help others to live up to their best? The instructor himself expects the questions to be such as these: Where do you come from? What are the prevailing conditions in the community? What did you do about them? He does not think any reply of individual goodness will suffice them. That is doubtless true, but it is also true that no reply which does not indicate personal goodness will be effective. In the nature of things it could not be effective. Here as always, the reaction has to be modified as the truth against which it reacts.

And that self-respect is the hope of citizenship. It is an aphorism of one of our own writers that all government originates in conscience and all good government has its primal support in conscience. It makes a citizenship to which evil is no jest, which is hurt by the exploiting of the poor, which cannot endure trifling with law, nor bargaining in politics, nor chicanery anywhere. It is needed here and now. Martineau has that citizenship which is cryingly needed here and now. Martineau has a saying that "Till somebody has a conscience nobody can feel a law." Well, that is a perennial difficulty—plenty of law, but too little sensitive nerve it can touch.

You get an instance of what I mean in one of the greatest Old Testament characters, Daniel. In a corrupt court he kept pure; under a whimsical, foolish, yet mighty monarch he held high place, held it even in the charge of dynasties, trusted and honored. Moreover, he was a man the times need today. Not a strong, serviceable man in public or private life today who does not bear likeness to him. And Daniel revealed his secret in his very youth, when he stood just where you young men stand, ready to enter the public service of his land. He looked honestly into the regimen of life that was common to men of his class, their dainty meats and costly drinks, and deliberately turned from them. The account gathers it up in one verse "Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself" with those things. In fine and large sense he felt himself too good for some things God, give us men like that! Men not too good to soil their hands at an honest task, but always too good to soil their souls for any triumph. Men not too good to dig a ditch, but too good to touch a dishonest dollar. Some recent reading in American history makes me sure that the average

(Continued on Page Three.)

IDLENESS IS THE COMMON VICE OF TODAY

Weekly Sermon From Shakespeare The Great Dramatist.

(Copr 1909 by Bradley-Garretson Co. Ltd.,

The gods are just and of our pleasant vices,
Make instruments to scourge us.
King Lear, Act. V., Sc. 3.

The instrument that the gods used to scourge the Earl of Gloucester in the drama of "King Lear" was his illegitimate son Edmund. The poor old noble was deprived of his estates, his eyes were brutally torn out, and he was driven forth into a bitter winter world to "smell his way to Dover." In the opening scene of the drama Gloucester is introduced to the audience flippantly commenting on the follies of his youth. He was an unrepentant sinner. He had sown the wind and he reaped the whirlwind; he had given way to passion in his youth and the offspring of his lust was to be the scourge of his old age. This is an extreme instance of the possibility of sin returning to destroy the sinner; but in a thousand ways the truth of the statement that "Our pleasant vices

Make instruments to scourge us,"

is proved in life.

The commonest vice of humanity is idleness, by idleness is meant refraining from the ordinary work of the world, living in sloth or pleasure when the voice of duty is demanding that the energies should be directed toward producing or preserving what has already been produced. It is pleasant to most natures to refrain from work. Scratch the man and under the skin you find the animal. Sunlight and cool water, sleep and food content the majority. Visions of the Garden of Eden, where work was unknown, where man had not to earn his bread by the sweat of his face, is the delight of the multitude. But man was created for work. His brain is a complicated and delicate conceiving instrument; his hands are tools constructed to enable him to conquer the elements. If brain and hand lie idle man will find himself in old age thrown into a forgotten corner; neglect and poverty will scourge him. It is often wondered why the Indians of the North American continent never attained civilization. Idleness was the cause. Animal enjoyments were their sole delights. Like the bears and the wolves of their forests and plains it was with them a feast or a famine. They took no thought for the morrow, and they were scourged and are being scourged by their idleness. Individual instances of red men who have, through their energy, risen to positions of prominence show what the Indians might have become as a race had they, in useful constructive work, persistently put forth the brain and energy that they occasionally displayed in their destructive wars. The gods are just, they deserve no better fate than to be plucked up as human weeds to give place to the white race which has learned the need of work.

Gluttony is a pleasant vice practised by many. Unwise feeding lowers the soul's life; for "high thinking," there must be "plain living." Like idleness gluttony tends to degrade man to the animals. The body and mind usually develop harmoniously, and in a gross body a coarse mind is apt to be found. But the pleasant vice carries its own scourge; half the ills that flesh is heir to are directly due to unwise eating and over-eating. This is an age of patent medicines; the quacks thrive on the fools.

Indulgence in strong drink is another common pleasant vice. By subduing the will intoxicants give loose rein to the imagination. Under their influence men are oblivious to the ills of existence. Sorrows are drowned in the wine cup, misfortunes are forgotten in the flowing bowl. Strong drink is the falsest of cures for the evils of life. Its effect is not lasting, and the reaction leaves the latter state of the individual worse than the former. It seems a pleasant servant, but it becomes a relentless master. In time it undermines the will and wrecks the body. The brand of Cain, what was that? A special mark by which the murderer of his brother could be known. On every drunkard there is a brand of Cain, mind and body are stamped with the vice. The excessive use of liquor is in the first place delightful to the palate; it stimulates the blood and exalts the imagination; in the end, if its practise be continued, it saps the physical strength and degrades the mind. It is a veritable scourge lashing individuals and communities.

In "Timon of Athens" there is an excellent example of the pleasant vice proving a scourge. Simon was a spendthrift; he was blessed with wealth but he abused it. He denied himself nothing; he gave to every flatterer with a lavish hand. The spend-thrift is a pleasantly vicious individual, and is a favorite while his money lasts. In the end he is scourged by the neglect and scorn of those he favored. Poverty, all the harder to bear because he has known affluence, is the scourge of the spendthrift's closing years.

In the case of the man who allows his passion to control him, of the idle man, of the glutton, of the drunkard, of the spendthrift, their pleasant vices prove in the end to be avenging scourges for their waste, their neglect, their sin,—and who will call the gods unjust?

WANTED IT AGAIN.

(New York Post).

The dark monarch from sunny Africa was being shown over an engineering place in Salford by the manager, who in explaining the working of certain machinery unfortunately got his coat tails caught in it, and in a moment was being whirled round at so many revolutions per minute. Luckily for the manager, his garments were unequal to the strain of more than a few revolutions, and he was hurled, dishevelled and dazed, at the feet of the visitor. That exalted personage roared with laughter and said something to his interpreter. "Sah," said that functionary to the manager, "his majesty say he am berry pleased with de trick, an' will you please do it again?"

PAWNED HER FALSE TEETH.

Strange Plea For Leniency Made by Woman in Police Court.

(Toronto Mail.)

An original plea for leniency was made by Mary DeRosa, when she came up in the police court Tuesday on a charge of being drunk. She told Squire Ellis that she had sufficient money to pay a fine, but she required it to take her false teeth out of pawn. She wanted to go to work in a Church Street restaurant, but she could not do so without any teeth, and if she secured her liberty, minus her china set she would have no way of making an honest living. Mary told of her plight with an indistinctness, which was due to the difficulties of pronouncing her words without her teeth, but when next she appears she ought to do better as the magistrate allowed her to keep the money.

IN CASE OF FIRE

(Good Housekeeping.)

Attics and closets are the breeding places of many fires. An attic is generally the asylum for all sorts of inflammable material, and as it never is properly ventilated it becomes a fire incubator when the summer sun strikes the roof.

Among the odds and ends that make up the contents of the average attic are old varnished furniture, dry as tinder, rags, many of them greasy and ripe for spontaneous combustion, painting oils, liable to take fire when the sun beats on the roof; broken toys and old clothes, the pockets of which may contain matches. Attics and garrets often have a temperature of 110 degrees Fahrenheit, which is the ignition point for matches.

Floor sweepings under furniture or in a closet are liable to take fire spontaneously or from a flying match head. Sawdust used in sweeping floors, if left in a corner where there is no current of air to carry off the heat it generates, is very likely to become hot enough to ignite itself.

A preparation advertised for sweeping carpets is composed of sawdust, sand and a mineral oil to give it color, together with tincture of benzine to give it odor. Fires have frequently started spontaneously from heaps of this material. Greasy overalls kept in a tight wardrobe have been known to ignite.

The most dangerous closet is that under a stairway, because inflammable materials may hide there, and if a fire starts in it the best avenue of escape from upper stories is cut off.

Furnace ashes in the cellar have in them so much fine coal and litter that they are liable to spontaneous combustion if an open window permits them to get wet by a rain storm. The fine coal from the winter's supply may ignite if wet.

Playing with fire and matches by children is a prolific source of fires in residences.

One's ability to extinguish a starting fire depends upon intelligence and self-control. If the blaze is just starting throw water on the burning material, not on the blaze. One bucket of water will do more good if thrown on by handfulls or with a broom than dashed on at once. A small fire may be smothered with a rug or blanket, or beaten out with a wet broom.

If you cannot put out the fire in a minute then give an alarm at once. Do not leave a door open when you run out to give an alarm. If the doors and windows are closed when a fire starts you may be able to get the firemen there in time to put it out while it is in only one room. The fire soon consumes all the oxygen in a closed room and may die out if it gets no fresh air.

After the firemen are called, work at getting out the things you want most to save. Don't throw the clock from the window and then carry out your clothing, as some persons have done.

If awakened in the night by the smell of fire don't dress. Wrap yourself in a blanket or quilt from the bed and get out the quickest way you can. Shut the doors you pass through. After calling help look in and see where and what is the danger. If the fire is on the first floor it is very dangerous to go above, because heat and smoke ascend.

One can often get out through a hall filled with smoke by going on hands and knees when one would fall choking if one ran. The smoke is thickest at the ceiling. Holding a wet towel or anything made of wool, or even a coat collar over the mouth greatly lessens the danger of injury to the lungs or death from the carbonic acid gas in the smoke.

If a man is in a burning building with no fire escape and the stair below is burning or the hall filled with smoke, he should shut the door and transom to keep out the gases. Then he should throw open the window to get cool air and to let the firemen and neighbors see where he is, so that they may bring a ladder to the window.

CANADA'S NEXT GOVERNOR GENERAL TOOK HIS CHANCES AS A SOLDIER.

His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught, who, it is announced, will be the next occupant of Rideau Hall, was bred up as a soldier, just as the Duke of Edinburgh became a sailor. His military studies began at the age of nine, under Captain Elphinstone, later Sir Howard Elphinstone, of the Royal Engineers.

He has been no holiday soldier, but saw service in the field during the campaign against Arabi Pasha in 1882, and was present at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, at the head of the brigade of Guards. Some years later a report was circulated that in order to keep the Prince out of danger General Wolseley, the English Lommander-in-Chief, ordered him to the rear during the assault upon the fortified lines of the Egyptian rebels.

This precaution was said to have been taken in obedience to instructions received from London, where there was some anxiety as to the personal safety of His Royal Highness.

The story, however, was denied both by Mr. Childers, who was then in the War Office, and Lord Wolseley, who declared emphatically that the Duke "took his chance like every one else. I had no better brigade under my command than his," added the general.

FOUR IN A BED.

Rev. Daniel Isaacs once alighted at an inn to stay the night. On asking for a bed he was told he could not have one, as there was to be a ball that evening and all the beds were engaged.

"At what time does the ball break up?" asked Mr. Isaacs.

"About 3 in the morning, sir."

"Well, then, can I have a bed until that time?"

"Yes, certainly; but if the bed is asked for you will have to remove."

"Very well," replied Mr. Isaacs, and away he went to get between the sheets.

About 3 in the morning he was awakened by loud knocking at the chamber door.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"How many are there of you in there?" inquired a voice.

"There's me, and Daniel and Mr. Isaacs and an old Methodist preacher," was the reply.

"Then, there's plenty of you." And the speaker passed on, leaving Mr. Isaacs to enjoy his bed.—Cleveland Leader.

SAW HIS DUTY.

As a matter of fact, the Duke never has shirked the duties of a soldier. It is related that one day during the early soldiering he was marching toward Aldershot with his battalion of the Rifle Brigade.

The general in command of the district obsequiously sent down a horse to meet him in order that His Royal Highness might ride to camp, as the march had been a long and tiring one. His Royal Highness, however, at once declined to avail himself of the tempting but irregular offer, saying that as he was a company officer it was his duty to march into camp with his men.

ATTENTION TO DETAIL.

The long and unfailing attention to detail which has been such a prominent characteristic with the Duke has endowed him with a mind of remarkable clearness. Once during the manoeuvres on Salisbury Plain, the correspondent of a London newspaper had been to the Duke getting some particulars of the disposition of the northern army, of which His Royal Highness was in command.

"Well," said the newspaper man afterwards, "they can say what they like about people getting credit for the suggestions of others, but, look here," pointing to some voluminous notes, "this is what the Duke has just given off to me from his own head without a scrap of paper, as I'm a sober man, or a word from a living soul."

And he exhibited a list showing the precise dispositions of every fraction of the Duke's extended command during the hostilities which had just ceased for that day.

WHERE WOMEN VOTE.

(Montreal Star.)

To sum up then the visible effects of the New Zealand experiment:

1. The women exercise their franchise in substantially the same proportion as do the men.

2. Their votes help the cause of prohibition, but not as rapidly or as conclusively as was expected.

3. Their votes have not elevated politics in a general sense. The same development of organization at the expense of individual strength of character has gone on in New Zealand as elsewhere and the women's votes have not retarded the movement.

THE SIN OF SHAVING.

(London Daily News.)

One of the severest sects of Old Believers in Russia has issued a manifesto directed against the "noxious evil" of shaving and cutting the beard. This heretical custom has, it is stated, been spreading among Old Believers during the last thirty years.

Shorn men and men with clipped beards come to church, kill the holy cross and the holy icons, and are apparently unconscious that they are living in a state of habitual and deadly sin. To make them realize the abominal nature of their criminal vanity it is now ordered that if a shorn man wishes to be married he is to be told that the church will not provide a grand wedding with singing and ceremonies unless he repents.

HIS ONE MEAL A DAY.

(London Chronicle.)

The problem whether eating or starving is best before work was solved to his own satisfaction by the eccentric Dr. Fordyce, a well-known professor of chemistry in the eighteenth century. He studied the habits of carnivorous animals, and came to the conclusion that man requires but one meal a day, and so for more than twenty years his solitary daily repast was taken at four o'clock in the afternoon, when he would present himself at Dolly's Chop House in Paternoster Row and take his seat at the table reserved for him. On his arrival the cook would place a pound and a half of rump steak upon the gridiron, and while it was cooking the doctor would amuse himself with some such trifle as half a boiled capon or a thick salmon cutlet and a glass or two of brandy. Then came the steak with a generous accompaniment of bread and potatoes, the whole washed down with a quart of strong ale. This was followed by a bottle of old port, and when the dinner was finished the doctor walked to his rooms in Essex Street, Strand, where he met his classes and gave his lectures in chemistry until late in the evening.

THE CITY OF KINDNESS.

(London City Press.)

The city of London needs, happily, no reminder of the duty it owes to the dumb creation. It has for a long while past, on the initiative in the first instance of Sir Vansittart Bowater, waged a vigorous campaign in the interests of decrepit horses and to its action may be ascribed in no small degree the awakening of the government to the necessity of taking strong measures.

TRIAL BY ORDEAL IN JAPAN.

(London Chronicle.)

Trial by ordeal still exists in some parts of Japan. If a theft takes place in a household, all the servants are required to write a certain word with the same brush. The conscience is supposed to betray its workings in the waves of the ideographs written. Tracing an ideograph involves such an effort of muscular directness and undivided attention that this device often leads to the discovery of the guilty party. The test is, at all events, more humane than the ordeal by boiling water, to which accused persons were formerly submitted in Japan.

SENATOR BURTON'S PROTEST.

(Washington Post.)

When the society editor of a Washington paper, who wanted to describe the gowns of all the senators' wives present at a recent function, asked Senator Burton, of Ohio, what sort of a gown Mrs. Burton would wear, the senator replied icily: "Madame, there is no Mrs. Burton and if I have anything to say about it there never will be." Score one for the bachelor senator.

THE U. S. MAILS.

Mrs. Caller—Do you always keep a copy of your letters?

Mrs Home—Oh, yes. You see my husband takes one to mail; the other I manage to get to the person I am writing to.

SAWS WITHOUT TEETH.

(Harper's Weekly.)

The employment of circular disks of iron, turning with great velocity, but possessing no teeth on the edge, for sawing metal, has become common in many workshops. Among other places where such saws without teeth are used are the celebrated Krupp gun works, where armor plate is sometimes cut in this manner. The process is not a newly discovered one. As long ago as 1824 Darrier and Colladon, at Geneva, experimented with swiftly rotating disks of iron. They found that when a disk about seven inches in diameter turned with a perpetual velocity of ten metres per second, it could be cut with a steel tool pressed against it, but that when the velocity was increased to twenty-one metres per second the iron was unaffected and the steel tool was damaged. At a velocity of sixty metres per second the iron disk even cut quartz and agate.

A CRIMEAN INCIDENT RECALLED

The London Standard says:—Lieut. General Sir Roger Palmer, who died at Cefu Park, Wrexham, at the age of 78, was one of the few remaining survivors of the famous charge of the Six Hundred. His death recalls a romantic story. Sir Roger was a lieutenant in the 11th Hussars when he fought in the Crimea. The night before Balaklava he discovered a sentry sleeping at his post, but, instead of putting him under arrest, he forgave him. The following day, during the historic charge, the sentry saved the lieutenant's life by cleaving the skull of a Russian soldier just as he was about to run his sword into the officer's body. Sir Roger, who succeeded his father as fifth baronet in 1869, sat as a Conservative for County Mayo from 1857 to 1865, and was late colonel of the 2nd Life Guards and of the 20th Hussars. In 1883 he married Millicent, daughter of the late Rev. Plumer Rooper, of Abbot's Rinton, Hungtingdonshire, but leaves no issue.

COAL FOR OCEAN GREYHOUND

"The coaling of a Cunarder for a single journey across the Atlantic is a more serious feature than the landsman would imagine. A man looks into his newly replenished coal-cellar in November and comforts himself with the thought that he has warmth in store for his household over the Winter, but an ordinary railway truckload of coal would fill that cellar three or four times over, and he would be puzzled as to where to put such a quantity if he had it. The coal cellar of the Mauretania is another matter, though as she is seen coming up outside Fishguard she looks at first but a mere speck on the horizon. Her large mass, however, seems to swell out perceptibly every second as she approaches, and as she comes alongside the tender one realizes what a vast problem in energy she is.

"A coal-train of thirty wagons measures from 500 feet to 600 feet in length, and a coal depot with twenty-two sets of rails side by side would cover a width of nearly 300 feet, or an area of over four acres of ground altogether. The whole of this huge quantity of the best steam coal obtainable is required for each trip across the Atlantic, and it has all to be turned into steam, heat and smoke. And yet it occupies but a small fraction of the available storage space in this leviathan, so small indeed in proportion that the ordinary passenger is scarcely aware of its existence. It is hidden deep in the bowels of the huge vessel, and all below the long 700-foot water-line of the steel hull.

"Outside the precincts of the colliery the transit of all these coal-laden trains to the Mersey counts for a considerable item to the railway companies; but the calculation does not end here. If circumstances permitted of the vessel being taken to a modern coaling-port, such as Barry or Garston docks, where a series of 30-ton hydraulic or electric lifts would raise each wagon boldly and tilt over the contents directly into the ship at one stroke, and with no manual aid, the coaling process would occupy but a very short time. But this is yet to be achieved in the case of these fast first-class liners, which are not to be exposed to the coal dust that necessarily arises by such processes; therefore, the supply has to be put in by the older method.

"These twenty-two trains are brought to the Mersey and discharged into low, flat coal barges, which are towed in long rows alongside each Cunarder while at her moorings in the Sloyne, and just on the water-line a number of oblong doors are thrown open. Through these the coal is shovelled into the vast, dark caverns by some hundreds of men working night and day with all their might till the whole of the 7,000 tons is put in. When the number of all those who are directly employed in the process is found and multiplied by those dependent on them, or who have their living by catering to their wants it may be assumed that for every 1,000 persons who require to be carried across the Atlantic, in ease and comfort the strenuous labor of 10,000 and probably the livlihood of 20,000 must be involved."— London Sphere.