

Canada's Little Red School House on Wheels



This school car, equipped and operated by the Canadian National railways for the Ontario government in order to bring educational facilities to the children, is finding strong supporters in the sparsely settled districts of northern Ontario, as well as in the other sections.

Arabs and Palestine Jews Agree to Live in Peace



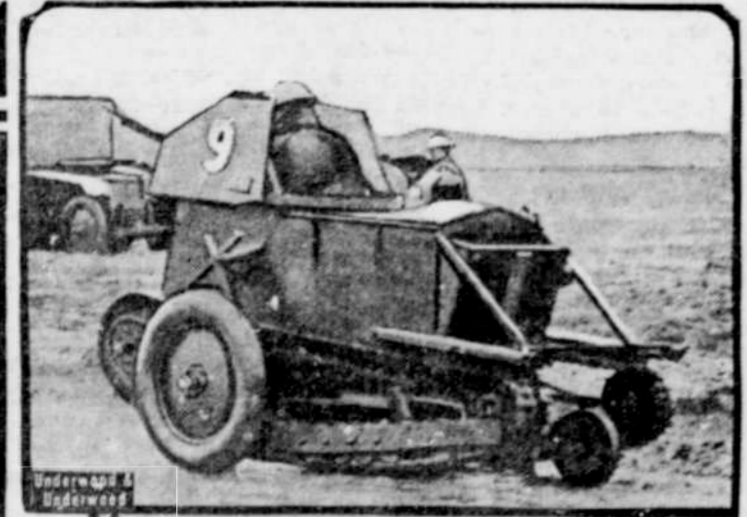
Scene at a dinner attended by the leading Arab sheiks and Jews of Palestine where these ancient foes entered into an agreement to live at peace with each other henceforth.

Looks Like Union Jack but Isn't



Visitors to the house of representatives often mistake this flag in the office of W. P. Jarrett, delegate from Hawaii, for the Union Jack, but it most emphatically is not. Delegate Jarrett explains that he is "flying" the Hawaiian flag, which was designed by a Britisher in Honolulu and therefore somewhat resembles the Union Jack.

England Has a New One-Man Tank



During the recent war maneuvers of the British army, in a heavy wind and rain storm, these new one-man tanks were exhibited and performed well. The tank runs on either wheels or caterpillar tread and carries a machine gun.

TOLD IN A FEW LINES

A Danish whaler fishing off the coast of Norway recently got a cargo of oil worth \$850,000. Tunes played from 52 glasses by the musician rubbing his fingers over the rims were broadcast from an eastern radio station recently. After paying its deficit of 1924 of more than \$3,000, Sweden's authorized broadcasting company made a profit of \$55,000 in the past year. Bombay claims the greatest density of population in the world. The trolley coach service has been revived between London and Brighton after a lapse of six years. Australia's net gain in population through immigration amounted to 30,802 in one year. A plover that had flown from Louisiana was found recently in Rio de Janeiro.

AMONG HIS OWN PEOPLE

By BOYD GURNEY

(Copyright by W. G. Channing.)

THE sentence of the court is that Private Albert Kane be dishonorably dismissed from the service of the government.

Colonel Scott snapped out the words. Private Albert Kane raised his head and looked at the officers for the first time. Wastrel, outcast, he had expected a minimum of two years' imprisonment. And that was all his sentence—to be dismissed from the regiment.

"You're lucky, Kane. Wish I was in your shoes," said one of his companions, as he gathered his things together. "Going East, I suppose?" "Yes," answered Kane nonchalantly, and walked toward the entrance of the camp.

Kane was free. He had enlisted six months before, after a year of disposition, in the vain hope of forgetting the past. Once, so long ago that the memory of that time was like a dream to him, he had been a decent man. He had had a good position in a western city, and he had loved Dorothy Davis, whom he knew to be the one woman in the world whom he must love forever. At last he had been in a position to ask her to become his wife. And she had broken the news to him that she was engaged to be married. It was to Colonel Scott, a man considerably her senior; and Kane had gathered that if he had asked her sooner . . . however, there was no use speculating about that.

Kane gave up his position, and he hardly remembered anything of the year that followed. Suffice it that, at the end of it, he found himself penniless outside an army camp in Texas. He had the sudden thought of redeeming himself. Here, at least, there would be a life of action. Kane enlisted.

He found the monotony of army life in the little border post intolerable. He found that Colonel Scott was his commanding officer. He found that every week he saw Dorothy. He fled from the sight of her, and fortunately for him, she did not recognize him in his soldier's uniform. Once he was sent on an errand to her home, and he left the message with the servant and fled. He ate his heart out. He became known as the worst soldier in the regiment. He was continually punished. At last he committed a graver offense against discipline and was tried by court-martial and dishonorably discharged.

In his relief from his fate he resolved to go East and try to make a man of himself. But as he stepped, with his bundle upon his arm, across the enclosure, he saw Dorothy coming toward him.

In vain he turned his eyes away. She saw him; she knew him. He saw the look of recognition in her eyes. She stopped. Kane hurried past her, not daring to look back. He gained the entrance to the barracks. But he did not go toward the railroad station, as he had planned. Instead, he turned southward toward the border. He walked jauntily past the custom-house, over the bridge, and flung himself upon the ground. He was in Mexico, and he meant never to return.

Albert Kane looked up into the sky and searched the distant hills. The summer sun was declining, and as the mesal went out of him he realized his abasement.

For fifteen months he had lived in the squalid Mexican village twelve miles beyond the border. At first looked on with suspicion, he had become completely identified with the villagers. He sprawled in the adobe hut, an unclean thing, like the creeping lizards about him.

Few men have sunk to such depths as Kane had reached. Now, deep in his heart, an elusive memory stirred. It was a memory of America, which had once been dear to him, of a civilized land where human faces looked into his instead of the brutish peasants' eyes.

What was it he was remembering? He knew now. Somebody had kicked him. It was the rebel leader, Santos, riding with a hundred troopers. And what was it had been said?

"That Gringo is always in a stupor. He is harmless. Do not kill him."

Santos had kicked him contemptuously and ridden on his way. But Kane remembered now. He remembered the whispered colloquy. Nobody knew that he understood much Spanish, for he seldom spoke to anyone. But Kane had gathered that the troop was to raid the American camp at sunup.

Slowly the realization of this crept

into his mind. He heard again the laughter of the Mexican leader, his boast of what he would do to the Gringos, his talk of the American women . . . then slowly, like a flower, Dorothy's face unfolded before his eyes against the fading West.

Kane staggered to his feet and looked about him. Tethered to a nearby hut was a fine stallion, the property of Santos, which he had left there till his return on the morrow, not wishing to risk it in the impending fight, if fight there was to be. Nobody was guarding it.

Kane crept toward it. He saw the saddle and bridle at the door of a nearby hut. In a moment he had placed the saddle on the animal's back and fastened the girth.

He fitted the bridle, hearing shouts as the Mexicans saw him and divined his purpose. Men ran toward him. Kane cut the halter and leaped on the stallion's back. In a moment he was away, galloping along the road that led toward the border. Behind him he still heard the cries of the stupefied Mexicans.

Once out of sight of the village he moved slowly, for before him, miles away, outlined against the horizon, he saw the cavalry of Santos marching. The day died and the stars came out. Kane rode along the deserted road.

It was midnight when he saw far off the winding Rio. Looking down, he saw the camp of the raiders at the foot of the hill. A high bank on either side of him, rising into the mountains, cut off all possibility of a detour. He must ride through the camp.

He gave his horse a rest; then, mounting, he continued, very cautiously, until, topping the last hill, he saw the pickets under him. Then he put his horse to the gallop.

Faster and faster he drove the stallion down the hill. He heard the shouts of the guard, he caught a vision of men, risen from sleep, staring at him; and then he was running the gauntlet between two lines of Mexicans. He heard their excited shouts. Bullets whizzed past him. He felt as if he were the sting of a bee through the forearm, through the shoulder. His right hand, pierced, dropped nervelessly from the reins. He felt the blood stream down him.

Then he had passed them, and as his snorting horse gathered itself together beneath him, he heard the troop, with wild yells, take up the pursuit. The river glistened before him. The current ran fast and strong. Only a moment he hesitated; and, as he did so, he felt another sting under the arm. Then he drove the stallion into the water.

The bullets whipped the water about him. Kane felt his senses leaving him, and an awful faintness. He felt the icy water wrap him round like a shroud. Behind him his pursuers had halted. No ordinary horse could swim from the south to the north bank of the Rio in flood time.

The current was sweeping him away. But before him he saw, white against the night, the tents of his own people. With a last effort Kane spurred the flagging beast beneath the water. The stallion snorted and suddenly began to tread upon the river bottom.

Splashing and plunging, it gained the American side and rushed up the bank. Behind him the Mexicans were still firing, but now the bullets went wild. Kane was in no danger. If only he could pull himself together and reach his goal!

He reined in the stallion with his last reserve strength. He walked it slowly through the entrance to the camp. Men were already alert, aroused by the shots, and falling in. Kane heard the colonel's voice. He saw a woman standing at his side. He stopped the horse in front of the commanding officer.

"Santos is leading a party to attack the camp, sir," he faltered. "I came to warn you."

And Kane fell from his horse into the arms of the colonel's orderly.

They carried him into the colonel's house. Kane opened his eyes after a long interval, to see faces looking into his. He saw the doctor shake his head. A sense of supreme joy thrilled him. It was good to die—it was good that this should be ended—and be ended thus.

And among the faces he saw that of the colonel's wife. Her tears fell over him. Kane tried to speak, but there was no need of speech. In that last interchange of looks all was explained, and the reconciliation effected. He had saved others—what did it matter if he could not save himself?

And, with his eyes still holding Dorothy's, he fell asleep.

Faithfulness

Give us a man, young or old, high or low, on whom we know we can thoroughly depend—who will stand firm when others fall—the friend faithful and true, the adviser honest and fearless, the adversary just and chivalrous; in such an one there is a fragment of the Rock of Ages.—Dent Stanley.

Catbird's Many Moods Puzzle to Bird Lover

Ever since I can remember, catbirds have haunted our garden. I have observed their coming in the spring, their courting time and their nesting time. In the autumn they come by the dozens to feed upon our grapes. Yet the more I observe the catbird, the more he mystifies and interests me.

His aspect is ever changing, one moment a clown, the next a sneak, then a trim aristocrat, a dainty nymph, a prankish school boy, an elusive shadow, now here, now there. His changeableness is confusing.

Dog Movie Patron

Every week a dog attends the moving picture theater at Coalville, England. He whines at the door until admitted, rushes to the first vacant seat, and seldom takes his eyes off the screen while the picture is on. If his view is obstructed he stands with his forefeet on the seat in front, but never is noisy.

GRAIN KING



Herman Trelle, homestead farmer of Wembley, Peace River, Alberta, who was crowned both wheat and oats king of North America at the hay and grain show of the International Live Stock exposition. This is the first time in history the two championships have been won by a single exhibitor. Trelle is an American by birth. Ten years ago he homesteaded 100 acres in the Peace River district, and now he owns and farms 450 acres.

ENVOY FROM PERSIA



Davood Khan Mestah, the newly arrived minister from Persia to the United States, who has just assumed his duties in Washington.

Spiritualization

Like builds like and like attracts like. In the degree that thought is spiritualized does it become more subtle and powerful in its working. This spiritualizing is in accordance with law and is within the power of all.—Exchange.

The Way Out

Too many marriages aren't marriages, but merely efforts to escape the monotony of staying single.—Arkansas Democrat.

ABOUT AUSTRALIA



Hauling Wool in Australia.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

AUSTRALIA, most remote of the large overseas units of the British "empire" that recently have been given a status that almost amounts to independent nationhood, is 12,000 miles from the British Isles. Its isolation has made it in some ways the most self-reliant and democratic of Britain's offspring.

Although more than 7,000 miles from the United States, Australia has been very strongly influenced governmentally by the latter country. The institutions of this Southern commonwealth are more nearly like our own than those of any other important country.

The commonwealth of Australia (which has been in existence as such since 1901) consists of six states: New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, South Australia, Western Australia and Tasmania. As in our own Union, the states delegated only certain specific powers to the federal government and retained all the rest themselves.

The law-making machinery consists of a senate and a house of representatives. The members of both are elected. There is provision for non-voting delegates from the unorganized Northern Territory, paralleling the arrangement in the United States where by Alaska, Porto Rico and the Philippines send non-voting delegates to congress. The federal parliament of Australia has an advantage over the American congress in its smallness. There are now 36 senators and 76 representatives.

There is in Australia a federal district like our own District of Columbia, outside the boundaries and jurisdictions of the states. In this district a permanent federal capital city is now being built, and it is planned that the next parliament (that meeting in 1927) will be held there. Pending the building of this capital the city of Melbourne has been the temporary seat of government.

As in Canada, the executive power has in the past been exercised by a governor general, in theory representing the British king, but in some respects acting as representative of the existing British government. Under the most recent London agreement as to the status of the dominions, the governor general will in the future be merely the personal representative of the king, a sort of official figure-head standing by while the all-Australian premier, cabinet and congress run the country.

Government of the States.

Until the formation of the commonwealth in 1901 the present states of Australia were separate colonies. New South Wales is both the oldest and the most populous of the units, but it is exceeded in size by both Queensland and Western Australia. Its population is more than two million.

In form of government and methods of election there is much greater difference between the states of Australia than between those of the United States. New South Wales, as becomes the oldest of the units, is most conservative, having an upper house whose members are appointed for life by the British king. None other of the six states has such a feature. In the make-up of its lower house, New South Wales swings to a democratic extreme and employs proportional representation. Like all the other states, New South Wales has an appointed governor and a cabinet.

In Victoria the members of both houses are elected, those of the upper for six years, those of the lower for three. Those who vote for members of the upper house, however, must own a certain amount of property. Members of the lower house are elected by universal suffrage.

Queensland is the most democratic of the states. It has gone so far as to throw overboard the idea inherited in our own country from England that the legislatures of states should consist of two houses. In 1922 Queensland abolished its upper house and its laws are now made by a single house of representatives whose members are elected for three years by universal suffrage.

South Australia and Western Australia both have governments like

that of Victoria, legislatures of two houses, the upper elected under property qualifications, the lower by universal suffrage. Tasmania has an upper house made up in the same way but the members of its lower house are selected under a system of proportional representation.

Big as the United States.

Australia is almost exactly the same size as the continental United States, having an area of 2,974,581 square miles. Nearly half the commonwealth, however, is in the tropics. Tasmania has the coolest climate; it lies in latitude corresponding to northern Indiana and the southern half of Michigan. Melbourne, the southernmost big city of the mainland, is in latitude corresponding to that of Washington; while Sydney, Australia's New York, is in a position like that of Raleigh, N. C.

Going northward along Australia's eastern shore, one advances into warmer and warmer territory. By the time the city of Brisbane, capital of Queensland, is reached, one has attained a latitude comparable to that of Palm Beach, Fla. From there the state of Queensland sweeps on until its northernmost point is nearer the equator than southern Mexico.

This "hot country" is Australia's sugar bowl, much of the tiled ground being devoted to the growth of cane as in America's South. As in the latter region, too, cotton grows well and its production is becoming a greater and greater industry.

The north central portion of Australia, making up the northern territory, is little developed and all but unknown. There, and in the northern parts of Queensland and Western Australia dwell most of the few thousand remaining Australian natives, the "blackfellows." A large proportion of these are still savages.

The northern and western portion of South Australia, and most of the interior of Western Australia are desert lands. They are more pronounced deserts than the great arid belt of the United States east of the Rocky mountains. The Australian desert regions are practically uninhabited and unused. Around the fringe of this super-dry region, however, is a semi-arid area in which millions of sheep and cattle graze. In the better watered, agricultural regions wheat is the principal product.

Minerals, especially gold, have been found in various parts of Australia. Western Australia, across the continent from the older settled communities of southeastern Australia, owes its development largely to the discovery of gold.

For a "White Australia."

The traditional policy of the commonwealth is for a "White Australia," a policy as firmly grounded there as is the Monroe Doctrine in the United States. It is not that Australia despises immigration. It is rather that she has clung to her ideal of a homogeneous people of British origin.

Australia is disappointed that of the four large areas which offer congenial homes for people of European blood—namely, Australia, Canada, United States and Argentina—Australia alone has been passed by, while the other three favored regions have received Europeans by hundreds of thousands. She saw the United States receiving in 1913 1,197,292 people from abroad, more than the entire net immigration to Australia for the preceding 53 years, and in another year (1910) enrolling four times as many people born in the United Kingdom as were living in Australia.

Much of this discrimination is doubtless due to Australia's isolation. Northward the sailing distance to Japan is approximately 3,000 nautical miles; to India, 2,500 miles. South America is 7,000 miles to the east, and Africa an equal distance west. From London to the capital of Australia ships by the Suez route traverse approximately 13,362 miles of water and by the Panama canal 14,582 miles. From California ports the routes via Samon, or Fiji, or Tahiti cover a quarter of the circumference of the earth. Australia's only large civilized neighbor within a radius of 1,000 miles is Java.

Earth Not Perfect Globe

Declaring the belief of modern science in the "perfect rotundity of the globe" comparable to the blindness of medieval peoples who believed the world was flat, Capt. George W. Littlehales, hydrographic engineer for the United States navy, expressed the belief that the earth is lopsided, flat on both ends and otherwise at variance with accepted theory. He says the earth is wobbling very sadly on an

underrived axis, her poles away off-side and her "middle bulging most ungracefully like an eccentric tomato."

Poison in Hate

"When I permit myself to hate a human being I make myself ill. My hate does me more harm than my enemy. He may not even suspect that I hate him. He may not hate me, but so long as I nurture and nourish this toxin I am acutely conscious of injury to myself."—James Douglas.