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Make Canada A Land to Love

The Week's Outlook

A Tragedy

IT appears as if another crisis were upon us. Major-General Sir Lee Stack, Sirdar, or Commander-in-chief of the Army in Egypt, who also united in his command the highest military and civil positions in the Sudan, a loyal servant both of Britain and of Egypt, fell under a rain of bullets in the streets of Cairo and died of his wounds within a few hours. Zaghloul Pasha, the Nationalist premier of Egypt, hastened to the residency as soon as he heard of the terrible occurrence and came out shaken and weeping. He then hastened to acquaint the Egyptian King, who sent again and yet again to inquire as to the Sirdar's condition. Later Zaghloul announced that the government would immediately open an enquiry into the attack, and that he would offer a large reward for the apprehension of the criminals. "The attempt," said Zaghloul, "has painfully affected me, not only because of Sir Lee Stack's fine qualities, but especially because of the horror it inspires. . . . It is clearly evident that neither Egypt nor the Egyptian Government can profit from the crime and the government will adopt every possible means to discover the authors and will inflict exemplary chastisement." Since Sir Lee's death the expressions of sorrow and of horror from all responsible quarters in Egypt have been still more emphatic. There is no reason to doubt that these expressions are entirely sincere. No one dreams that King Fuad or Zaghloul Pasha had any part in the plot that led to the murder. But undoubtedly the fiery Nationalist eloquence, which bore sad fruit in Ireland and in India, has had like effect in Egypt. Young men, filled with the heady wine of "liberty, freedom and enfranchisement," consider they have done a glorious deed in "striking down a tyrant," or the representative of a "tyrant empire."

Days of Judgment

IT is one of the terrible things of life that great crises, both natural and individual, come on us without apparent warning. The skies may be blue and cloudless, or if there are mutterings that threaten storm they fall heedlessly on our ears filled with a thousand other noises, and then, suddenly, the bolt falls and perhaps the whole world is a-blaze. The Bible is full of warnings in this regard. "Watch, therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour,"—"If the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come he would have watched." "As it was in the days of Noah . . .they knew not till the flood came and took them all away." . . . "For as the lightning cometh out of the east and shineth even unto the west—" We are accustomed to apply these stern monitions only to the Last Day, "Dies irae, dies illa"—

"When shriveling like a parched scroll
The flaming heavens together roll
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead."

or sometimes we may go so far as to think of them as applying to Death, our individual "Last Day." In limiting and confining the interpretation of these solemn and tremendous scriptures we forget that the world has had a hundred judgment days, that we have passed through many in our individual lives. The Fall of Jerusalem, the destruction of the Roman Empire, the "Wars of Religion," the French Revolution, and the Great War itself, were each one a Day of Wrath, the End of an Age. And it is plain how these crises have, as the word indicates, their "separating" effect. No arbitrary power ranges us to the left or right, we range ourselves according to our character and predilection, whether we be just or unjust, peace makers or war seekers, loyal or disloyal, servants of God or of Satan.

A Retrospect

AS everyone knows Britain did not assume the burden of Egypt of her own choice. There never was a greater foe to vulgar Imperialism than Mr. Gladstone. It was under his premiership that Britain, with other European nations, first engaged in the Herculean labor of giving the oppressed and disordered land of the Pharaohs a helping hand out of the Slough of Despond. Once there, Britain found she could not leave. Under the wise and skilful guidance first of Lord Cromer and then of Lord Kitchener, the people that from the dawn of history had known nothing but oppression, were raised into self-respect, security and freedom. Care of Egypt rendered necessary the breaking of the savage dervish power in the Sudan. This was accomplished largely by Egyptian troops and financed by Egyptian money, but had the troops not been raised from the mud of the Nile by the British "Sergeant-what's-his-name" and led by a British Commander and British officers, and supported by British battalions, had not the money been husbanded and spent by devoted British officials the Sudan would still have been an anarchy of fire and sword, and helpless Egypt would have been a fat prey to the warriors of the desert. Egypt was all this time nominally a vassal of Turkey. When Egypt declared war against Britain, Britain took over that overlordship, but continued to build up Egypt as a self-governing monarchy. Having trained an official class in Egypt for self-government, Britain a year or two ago left the country in their hands. But they have not been satisfied, claiming the Sudan also. This claim Britain, faithful to the peoples of that region which she had practically created, so completely had it been devastated, speaking through her Labor prime minister, refused. And so followed more agitation with its terrible sequel. The British Government demands satisfaction. British troops and British ships are being mobilized. There arises a harpy cry, led by the Daily Mail, that the self-government accorded to Egypt be abrogated and that Britain reoccupy the country. There are tempting fiends at Mr. Baldwin's elbow urging a "strong policy" in support of "British prestige." At one time such "strong action" would have been considered the highest patriotism. Britain during the last few years has been patient in the face of much provocation from the strong desire to observe those laws of freedom, of justice, of national responsibility which she has preached to others. An attack on Egypt's independence—even though the latter country never would have had her independence but for Britain,—would bear too close resemblance to the circumstances which immediately led up to the Great War to satisfy any one jealous for Britain's good name.

Dangerous Passions

THE LONDON TIMES, in its angry outburst over the first news of the attempt on the life of the Sirdar, declaring that the Egyptian government must be taught a lesson immediately, without giving time for diplomatic interchange, and holding the Egyptian parliament, the Egyptian government and Zaghloul Pasha in person responsible, no doubt expressed precisely the sentiment of England at that moment. In fact it was followed up by the Tory hue and cry. But there are times in one's personal experience when it is an act of manhood to restrain one's impulses and admit the wisdom of second thoughts. Infinitely more so is this the duty of those who sway the passions of nations. Newspaper writers have at times to speak without having any time to think. Had the Times, usually supposed to speak for the Foreign Office, been allowed a few hours to think and to receive further news of the dismay expressed and the denunciation of the act by all classes in Cairo, the genuine horror with which Zaghloul received the news, the anxious concern of the King, its comment would have been less of the sort to make matters worse. Or is the present foreign minister determined to plunge us into war as his father precipitated the South African War? Speaking of England's troubles with Ireland, Matthew Arnold used to say that England was anxious to be just to Ireland, but the trouble was that she was not amiable. It was just such newspaper talk that made it impossible to come to terms with Ireland. No doubt all the Times says about the inflammatory nature of the speeches in the Egyptian parliament and still more of the articles in the Arabic press, is true. Still, if Britain allows agitators to talk freely against British oppression in Hyde Park, shall she not allow an unfledged nation, hardly out of the egg-shell, to resent the presence of foreign troops—troops of the hated infidel—in its streets? It is proverbially permissible for each cock to crow on his own midden.

Evil Counsel

BUT what of the Times itself? Speaking of the nationalist agitation to which it ascribes the assassination of the Sirdar, it says: "Very likely most of them did not desire murder, but they deliberately created the frame of mind of which murder is the natural result. They inculcated hatred of England. They preached the premises of which murder is the consequence. They taught that Britain's claims were unjust and that she was the oppressor." Leaving out the word "deliberately" is there not still some parallel? Supposing trouble to ensue, might it not be said that the Times, of course, did not desire war, but it preached hatred of Egypt and created the frame of mind from which war would naturally result, and "that it could not be acquitted of moral responsibility." What meaning would the man in the street attach to the words: "Apologies and honorary satisfaction will, of course, be demanded, and will, of course, be forthcoming, but something more is required in our interest and in the interest of Egypt"? The mind goes back to the war between the United States and Spain which was precipitated by a newspaper of the basest sort over the sinking of a ship for which there was no evidence that Spain was either directly or remotely responsible. The nation was at war before the Government had time even to consider the matter; so that the President, who alone had power to declare war, was reduced to a proclamation that a state of war existed. What a pity it would be; what a reproach upon Conservatism, if its reign of stability had had to be inaugurated by an outbreak of hostilities in these days when the craving for peace is so strong. There was plainly no need of demanding an apology. The horror and contrition of Egypt were pronounced and genuine. No country likes to be held responsible for the acts of its fanatical Ku Klux or Fascist gangsters. Nor are we sure that any country can in these neurotic days cast a stone at another. Religious and national fanaticism is at least as ignoble as bank hold-ups. The duty of the hour is to try to eliminate that disease from our disordered generation.

The Growl

ACCORDING to despatches and headlines which present everything in a high light one would think that British men of war and troop ships were in procession towards Alexandria. The demonstration has certainly been imposing enough to be a very vigorous fist-shake at the Zaghloul government. The "stern note" was certainly vigorous enough, not only exacting apology and reparation for the murder and due diligence in finding the culprits, but a number of things which were not relevant to that, in fact all the matters that were between Britain and the Zaghloul government, and threatening to enforce these demands one of which was to turn the Egyptian force neck and crop out of the Sudan. The things that were relevant that government obeyed; the others it responded to by resigning and leaving submission to persons who would not have to eat their own words. It may have been—we do not know—the part of prudence to have power as speedily as possible on the scene. It certainly was the part of prudence to do it with as little bluster as possible. The bluster was contributed by the Tory press, with what inspiration from the Foreign Office we cannot know. The Times has long been the fugleman at the bidding of that office and aspires to recover that status. True there was a horrible outrage. There have been such on London streets of which the British government was not guilty. The Egyptian government was only constructively at fault through its attitude toward the British connection, a pardonable attitude morally, judged by the standards of hero history. It was still possible in the interests of world peace to conduct the matter by kindly interchanges instead of fierce ones. If the Anglo-Saxon could only see himself in the place of the party of the other part all would be done in a gracious way that would presume that the Egyptian authorities would do as all reported signs

A DRY SPOT IN THE ROOF

—The Dispatch, Columbus, Ohio.

indicated they were anxious to do, and not in a manner to make what good feeling there was impossible. Let us imagine a foreign heel on our own shores, maintained by military force and representing a religion that all our tradition looked upon as accursed of heaven, its votaries devoted to destruction. And suppose us by long use and many favors to have become more or less reconciled to this condition and to have found the emissaries of the alien power very agreeable and friendly, and suppose a parcel of students from some school of nationalism and religious zeal broke out in some outrage on the invaders, and suppose we were extremely sorry for such senseless folly and for a murdered man that we had learned to like, and suppose we were hastening to show every sign of that regret, how would we like to have the press of the invader threatening to teach us a lesson and how would we like a blustering show of force:—blustering, at least, in the newspaper talk about it?

The Sudan

WHAT the Foreign Office has done has been to take occasion by this murder, as the Allied emperors did of the similar murder at Serajevo, to make all pending demands upon Egypt. Egypt had a good deal of color for its claim upon the Sudan. The whole Nile valley has always been regarded as potentially Egyptian, though generally saved by distance from its governance. Moses is said to have conquered it for Egypt. Much more certainly Gordon did, but not by force of arms. For a generation it had been Egypt's slave hunting ground. Gordon was first sent by the Khedive in succession to Sir Samuel Baker as governor, of the Upper Nile far beyond Khartum, where, unfortunately, there was an Egyptian governor. Gordon claimed the whole Sudan, and got it, and was free to make war upon the slave trade. The British came into possession in Egypt after the revolt of Arabi Bey, but neglected the Sudan which was soon under the destructive sway of the Mahdi. Gordon was again sent as governor, still under Egypt; but it was a British and Egyptian Army that went to his rescue, and it has been a British and Egyptian army that has occupied it ever since. Some years ago when Britain gave Egypt a quasi independence she reserved the Sudan. But an Egyptian force is still there. Besides the historical claim is the fact that Egypt lives by the Nile. If Britain can claim all she does because the safety of the Suez Canal is essential to the safety of the empire still more does Egypt depend on the Nile. Britain is known to be engaged in great irrigation works in the Sudan. Egypt feels the same with regard to that that we do with regard to the plundering of St. Lawrence water by Chicago, except that it is an infinitely more vital affair. Egypt's only security is Britain's interest in Egypt where she still asserts a dominating control in view of the fact that she has forbidden interference by any other power and is, therefore, responsible to all other powers for the safety of their national and commercial interests.

A Hard-baked Tory

COLONEL AMERY, the unreconstructed die-hard whom Mr. Baldwin has mistakenly put in charge of the "Colonies", including the dominions, and Ireland, appears to know more about the effective possibilities of American prohibition than the Americans themselves. The government for which he professes to speak has, according to him, convinced itself from the experience of the United States that prohibition does not promote temperance or solve social problems. At a meeting of some sort at Birmingham he said:—"The experience of the United States had shown the government that even if they could rise to the pitch of a national decree prohibiting alcoholic liquor they would not promote real temperance or approach any nearer to the solution of their national problems." He had better have said plainly that he believed in drinking and that Englishmen wanted to drink, or, perhaps, more exactly, that his party had always been financed by the brewers, and had to obey them. In saying what he did, he is simply flouting the judgment, after a fair trial, of all that is responsible in the United States. He surely knows that three parties were in the field in the United States, last month for the suffrages of the American people. Their candidates differed as to Ku Klux and many things. But the one policy which not one of them dared depart from was that prohibition must be enforced. There was not a hint anywhere, except in Tammany and New Jersey, about any modification of the law. He might have known also that, where the question itself has been voted on, the dry proportion of the votes has grown greater and greater as the operation of the law has proved its value. But Colonel Amery would rather take the opinion of the clubmen that British beer magnates meet in New York than that of the nation, including with increasing unanimity the employers of labor, who see in the law a heavy handicap against British competition, one indeed calculated to throw England out of the race at a time when she is at a financial disadvantage. But, then, the gallant Colonel went on as much as to say that he was speaking for the trade rather than for the truth; possibly he was speaking to the trade. He brought in Mr. Winston Churchill, for whom no one would speak without leave, promising that the very heavy burdens of taxation which the Licensing Board had to administer would have the serious attention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Ignorant Farmers And Intelligent City Dwellers

GLARINGLY and knowingly false are the assertions being bandied back and forth over the world by the openly exposed liquor combination that the "ignorant farmer" prohibitionists frustrated the will of the "more highly intellectual urban voters in the Ontario plebiscite. Elsewhere in this issue we publish a fair specimen of the intellectual vote which was added to the lists and herded to the polls in Toronto. The Moderation League submitted eighty-five thousand new names in Toronto alone, of which seventy-three thousand were legally "allowed." In many subdivisions the new voters outnumbered the old. It was the congested "foreign ward" districts in Toronto that voted almost unanimously wet. It is the constituencies containing the largest percentage of eastern and southern European immigrants that are being used to embarrass the Ontario Premier now in carrying out his undertaking. A broadside display in fac. simile of such evidence as appears in this paper of the quality of the vote which liquor had added to the voters' lists, as representing the intelligence and will of Toronto, appeared at the time in the Toronto Star; and it is in the face of that revelation of the quality of their patriotism that these people are continuing to insult throughout the world the real people of Ontario as being ignorant in comparison with the intelligent city vote. We have nothing to say against these simple foreigners, who, no doubt, had it explained to them how they were to vote for the democratic liberty they had come to Canada to enjoy. But "woe unto him by whom the offense cometh." Let it be noted with horror that such was the introduction to our institutions which a depraved interest administered to the simple people who have everything to learn about our ways and who are largely to rule us. No conditions could be more dangerous to democracy itself. Some would bar our doors to such as must become the tools of every corrupt interest. That is the aim of United States regulations. We doubt the morality of that. But we see no reason why we should, by giving them the vote, invite them to rule over us. It is that sort of thing that gives life to the undemocratic Ku Klux Klan. The Americans impose a literate standard on immigrants. It would be fairer to impose this, and an efficient standard at that, on all voters. Democracy will probably yet have to protect itself to this extent. Education does not make men good and wise, but ignorance makes them simple.

For a Long War

IT is neither fair nor feasible to ask even the most devoted of temperance voters to vote exclusively on the prohibition issue, if and where other important issues are to the fore and prohibition is not. It should be the united purpose of temperance people all over the country to get their question into the limelight. They should welcome every thing that brings it there. Knowing that final victory is certain, there should be no lack of courage or of sacrificial service in facing every fight. In getting the question into politics we seem likely to have good help from the liquor interest. The temperance people of Ontario protested strongly against the submission of the question last month. For one thing it was going to tax the time and the purses of prohibitionists for a third time within five years. For another human nature is apt to become apathetic about voting over and over again a reform so obviously wise and established. And there was ground for fear that many prohibitionists would not go to the polls, while there was a dead certainty that every possible wet would cast his vote. That liquor money, well applied in propaganda, was a large factor in the western defeats only made the crisis appear more dangerous. The anti-prohibition tide had continued to rise and there was no knowing where or when it would reach high water mark. Certainly all the tares that the enemy could sow had been sowed and would be sowed in that field. One purpose of the protest was to make very plain that it was the liquor men who were responsible for trying to disturb the law. The liquor men certainly expected to win. They are now extremely vexed at having failed and very impudent in their demand that the verdict they sought be not accepted. Now that the fight is over and the foe driven back Temperance owes them thanks for forcing the fight. It not only gave them a hard-won, but world-important triumph, but has furnished them with material as to Liquor's despicable and unscrupulous tactics that cannot but have a demning effect in future struggles, as the exposure of their satanic methods had in the United States. While thanking the liquor interests for keeping up the war they are going to lose, the temperance forces must put on their whole armor for the fight which, let us hope, the liquor men will continue to give us. Whether they do or not, it must be prohibition's policy to keep the question in front everywhere and always.

Worrisome Wets

THE WETS are shaking their fists in the faces of the Tory members of the Ontario legislature, just as they did with the Liberal members when Sir George Ross succeeded to Sir Oliver Mowat as prime minister, and to his promises. Sir George had been a life-long prohibition advocate, had been the prohibition leader in the House of Commons, had moved a resolution there declaring prohibition to be the right remedy for the liquor evil which the House passed after Mr. Thomas White, of the Montreal Gazette, had tied a tin can to its tail by adding to it the further declaration, that that measure should be adopted when the country should be found to be ready for it. It was the same George Ross, afterwards a senator, who, as premier of his own province succumbed to the liquor interest there on finding that its unparalleled electioneering machinery imperiled the life of his party, and that he would lose his majority in the House. After some years of prohibition there may not be so universal a tavern agency ready to hand to whip in votes as there was then, but there is infinitely larger organization and command of money. The Wets claim already to have forty-five of Mr. Ferguson's followers fixed. He might succumb as Ross did if, as then, it meant just doing nothing. But what the enemy is now raging for is that he shall do something. The demand is that he forswear his promise to carry out the will of the people and act contrary to its mandate. To do that in the face of a clear majority vote which means much more than the figures say, in view of the exposed quality of the wet minority, would be to precipitate, what he would deprecate more than would the prohibitionists, a liquor war in politics. It would be to defy a greater danger than that of the forty-five wet votes. A secession of that magnitude from Sir George Ross's Liberal ranks would have fallen back on a much larger proportion of the Conservative party than the captured forty-five would have to fall back upon in either the Liberal or the Progressive party, discredited as the former was by the attitude on this subject of its late leader Mr. Dewart. In thus estimating Mr. Ferguson's political chances we are far from hinting that he is in any danger of being swerved by these, whatever they may be, from a course upon which he is pledged. Once more it is announced by a retiring member of his cabinet that he is ready with a policy which will please everybody. Try as he may to please everybody he cannot do it. His own words are:

> "I enjoy public life. I like to think I am doing something for the benefit of my native province. But I want to say to you that there is no office in the gift of the people that holds so much attraction for me that I would violate a pledge given to the electorate."

This announcement was received with hearty confidence in the Conservative conference. It is for temperance people of all parties to give him the fullest support possible in keeping this pledge. And let Conservative voters give those forty-five wet men to understand that they have other masters besides the tavern-keepers, and that there are interests whose alienation would be as fatal to them as the loss of their liquor support. How very anxiously the Conservative party views the plebiscite vote is shown by the excited and almost unanimous hustling out of the party conference a resolution whose effect would have been to make Conservatism and the liquor interest synonymous in Ontario. Let any party take the bidding of the liquor men in preference to that of the prohibitionists, and by the recent showing it finds itself in minority and with a stain on its name which it could never take off.

A Rebel Town

A CORRESPONDENT of the Montreal Star, or an agent of "Moderation," telegraphed to that paper in a jocose and happy vein, telling how Sturgeon Falls "washes its hands of the O. T. A." and in so doing "fans the embers of the northern district into flame." These embers are, it appears, those of secessionism, which is said to have been smoldering there for years. The overt act of secession is that of the town council, which has ordered the chief of police not to enforce the temperance act. It is not made plain that secession is going to become general in Northern Ontario, through determination to have drink sold. That would indeed, be a wet and unstable foundation on which to erect a new province, thus curtailing the dry area within the limits of the good old province as the old geography books and atlases show it. The map before us shows the province to Lake Nipissing, and ne plus ultra. It is not so very long since the world was not finished any further. Sturgeon Falls is a lumbering town near the north side of that lake and therefore just within the noble territory it would thus consecrate to drink—no small undertaking on behalf of Satan, as the so-called New Ontario is according to Colonel Cockshut, the Lieutenant Governor of the province, seven times as big as the old. Just think of all that being gained for the drink devil at the mere cost of tearing a province in two! A lumbering population might naturally regard prohibition as nonsense, as such communities are generally much more infested with bootleggers than with police, and, though not informed on the subject, we can easily imagine that Sturgeon Falls is not now beginning to set the act at nought, though it is only now in open and declared revolt against the law of the province in which, according to the "Moderation" man, "it counts it a misfortune and an oppression to belong. Possibly we should have a better balanced dominion if the disproportionate province were cut in two and just there where it seems to offer its neck to the axe. But we can hardly imagine that region, for which Ontario has done, and must yet do, so much, cutting itself off from all that provincial pride and parental solicitude and nursing, seeing that the bulk of its population must be from Ontario. Of course, in so far as it is peopled by lumbermen and miners it is likely to be non-descript and drouthy enough. Sturgeon Falls, for instance, voted for liquor ten to one. But where the people are from Ontario they can be counted on to give a big majority against drink and probably in favor of remaining between the two resounding "O's". It is as much as alleged that the purpose of "Moderation" in stirring Sturgeon Falls and possibly other "embers" to rebellion is to embarrass the government in keeping its promise to enforce the act, and possibly to make it give up the effort, and thus bring the law under the rule of their new sweetheart, Local Option. It is certainly a severe test of that government's mettle. If the province confesses that it cannot take up the challenge, the fiery cross message that this rebellion sends forth through the whole of Canada is a call to arms for National Prohibition.

Friction in Enforcement

STURGEON FALLS' revolt merely advertised a pressing problem in liquor law enforcement. Liquor is lawless the world over. Last year the state authorities of New York announced that they would no longer enforce the national prohibition law. In Ontario itself Mr. Raney, when Attorney-General, temporarily solved situations in Port Colborne and Brantford as serious as the present epi-

sode. These cases proved that magistrates and police officers who choose to follow local influences rather than obey provincial statutes could be held strictly responsible for their actions. None will, however, deny that the problem is serious. It is physically impossible for the provincial police forces to enforce the Ontario Temperance Act efficiently without active local cooperation. Unsympathetic or apathetic local authorities invariably mean lax liquor law enforcement. In two of Ontario's largest cities it is possible to purchase real whiskey or beer right over the bar. Of course passwords or introductions are necessary. The moderationists pay all fines, supply ready made defence stories, and furnish new "proprietors" after each conviction. These conditions would be impossible without the silent consent of the local police. But unfortunately prohibition itself loses many friends because of the very laxity of its enforcement. It is essential, therefore, that, pending the obtainment of a national, therefore continental law, supporters of the Ontario Temperance Act be insistent in demands on the local authorities for strict enforcement of this law. The ordinary Ontario community contains sufficient prohibitionists to force local councils to do their duty in this regard, if these were only as insistent in ordinary times as they are staunch at elections.

South African Progress

MR. RODOLPHE LEMIEUX, on his return from South Africa, expresses himself as pleased with the progress of South Africa. His comments are interesting in view of the fact that he officially represented Canada at the inauguration of the South African Union in 1910. The main difficulties to be faced in the settlements in that dominion are four in number. Problems of two white languages and races are aggravated by the fact that the white population is itself outnumbered six to one by the blacks. Labor troubles are frequent, acute, and intensified by the color question. Frequent disease epidemics among the domestic animals remain to be conquered. Economic interests of town and country clash sharply. Mr. Lemieux is only one of many astute observers who are decidedly optimistic for the future of the South African Union. The white races are of the same origin, are not divided on religious lines, and will inevitably merge. Separation from the British Commonwealth is highly improbable. The responsibilities of office have sobered the present Premier, Mr. Hertzog. He now repudiates the separatist sentiments formerly attributed to him.

The Two Dictators

MUSSOLINI'S dictatorship has lost ground since the murder of Matteoli, a leading Socialist member of parliament. Armistice Day was marked by several armed conflicts between adherents of the grandson of Garibaldi, and the Fascisti. Those who thought Mussolini's black shirts monopolised the support of all war veterans learn with surprise that thousands of these are sworn enemies of Fascism. The aims of the present Italian premier, in making his bloodless coup d'etat may have been wholly patriotic. But his movement is now suffering the natural experience of a reversion from self government. Revolution is the natural sequel of revolution. The dictator once posed with a stuffed Roman eagle as the other of "The Two Eagles." Now he is reported as having discarded his fierce countenance and manner. Soon he may appear as the cooing dove of pure constitutional government. Spain, whose dictator, Primo de Rivera, is a less talented imitator of Mussolini, and whose revolution was accomplished in somewhat the same manner as the Fascist coup in Rome, is, like his prototype, experiencing severe political disturbances. Unlike Mussolini, Rivera has to his credit, no diplomatic triumphs, or incidents that are widely supported by the jingoes of his own country. His warfare against the Moors on the Riff ended by abandoning instead of subduing the greater part of the disputed areas. He is not opposed by a fire-eating Garibaldi. He is rather bombarded with ridicule, and scorn from the pen of the novelist Ibañez, safe in his retreat. So effective has been this Parisian bombardment aimed, not alone at Rivera, but at the monarchy, that the dictator, with more than the usual lack of political wisdom, has barred all French newspapers from Spain. The result is already indicated in what meager reports are allowed to reach the outside world. Armed rebellion has broken out in many of the northern Spanish towns. Dictator-baiting may divide the honors with the bull ring as the national attraction this winter.

Broaden Out or Loosen up

EX PREMIER DRURY has won his point. Ontario farmers will "broaden out" politically. Henceforth they will be known as Progressives. No mark of class or occupation will bar from the ranks any who wish to stand on the Progressive platform, whose main planks are less liquor, and greater freedom in trade. Mr. Drury has always maintained that a party, serving the interests of one class alone, could not long endure. His followers, chastened by defeat, and sobered by recent revelations of graft, have finally endorsed their leader's stand. Mr. Drury's political wisdom is not infallible. His choice of lieutenants was occasionally unfortunate, though perhaps, excusable. But his broad outlook, honest opinions, and excellent leadership have earned for him not only the admiration of his friends, but the respect of his opponents. His guidance in the present instance will strengthen that respect and deepen that admiration. Simultaneous with the Progressive gathering was the Conservative convention, held also in Toronto. If the keynote of the former was "broaden out" that of the latter was apparently "loosen up." True, the three points stressed by the Conservatives were organization, organization, and organization. But "Bob." Rogers was made official custodian of the party purse. This fact has received little publicity. It might, indeed, be a suicidal error for the Tories to become known as the Bob Roger's party. The wily Winnipegger's electioneering methods are not always as commendable as effective. But he undoubtedly understands human weaknesses and prejudices, and is a master at mob appeal. He speaks the language the manufacturer understands and can be relied on to tell him bluntly, in poker parlance, to "put up or shut up." These conventions may well prove to be outstanding marks on Canada's road of destiny. Classes, creeds and privileged interests can continue to "loosen up" the purse strings for selfish purposes; or Canada can "broaden out," subordinating the interests of sections, parties, or groups to the national welfare.

Who Pays The Taxes?

MANUFACTURERS, merchants, landlords all merely add the taxes to their costs. The consumer cannot escape. He pays the taxes who cannot pass them on. Every time a housewife buys a bottle of milk, a bag of sugar, a loaf of bread, she pays taxes. Taxation definitely raises the prices of all necessities or luxuries. Even this is not the worst effect. High taxes mean less demand, business stagnation, unemployment. Farmers and city dwellers both suffer. Unfortunately those who pay the most, seldom realize that they are being taxed. There is a great outcry against the income tax. It cannot be concealed. But the much heavier indirect taxes, unseen, call forth scarcely an intelligent protest. A general enlightenment as to who pays the taxes, when, and for what, would do much to secure public economy and the abrogation of taxes that are wasteful as methods of filling the public treasury. The Montreal Board of Trade is engaged in a most laudable effort to show the taxpayers the burdens they are under through federal, provincial and municipal liabilities.

What we Pay

CANADA'S recent taxation conference stimulated the study of the whole problem of taxation. The Federal government extracts an average of thirty-six dollars per year from every man, woman or child living in this country. To what is paid in federal taxation must be added what is paid in provincial and municipal taxation, which according to publications of the Montreal Board of Trade amounts in Montreal to over eight dollars per head, a figure which is paralleled elsewhere. The federal taxation is almost all indirect and to the tax-payer, invisible. Customs taxes account for about eighteen dollars. Sales taxes and other so-called "war" levies add another eleven dollars. Only one-fifth of the total, or seven dollars is raised by direct income taxes. This is despite the fact that our rates are higher than in the United States, where, as in Britain, over half the total revenue is raised by direct methods. Canada is thus under far more wasteful conditions than either of these countries. The eighteen dollars raised on the average by customs duties represents only the extra price of imported goods, and from that must be deducted the heavy cost of collecting that sum. As the object of customs duties is to force people to buy goods made in Canada, as far as it is successful in so doing, the people pay, but the government gets nothing. Perhaps twenty or thirty dollars a year per head might be added for what goes to private tax-gatherers, raising the total however, to a fearful figure. Is it not time to call that off? Why do the papers not protest against this? Because they are so bound up with these private tax-collectors that they can only see their way. In Canada crippling debt burdens, mentioned below, are the big factor in preventing the individual from making a big enough income to yield any considerable tax to the Dominion government.

What Becomes of it?

THE thirty-six dollars per head that the Government gets from taxation goes as follows: It costs six dollars, one-sixth of the whole, to collect the revenue. Five dollars is necessary for soldiers' pensions and re-establishment. It takes only eleven dollars to defray all costs of ardinary government, including administration, military defence, public works and all other national expenses. The remainder, the almost terrifying sum of fifteen dollars per head per year, is necessary to pay interest charges alone on the national debt. While it is true that this huge debt was incurred largely by the war and in expensive and sometimes unnecessary railway construction, it is certain that no generally acceptable method of materially reducing the principal of the debt will be suggested at this time. But one fact is obvious. If the total is irreducible at present the burden on the individuals can be lightened by increasing the number of shoulders carrying the load. Canada's almost vital necessity is increased population. Immigration not only assists Britain in her problems of unemployment, but, in spite of some temporary discomforts and perhaps, hardships, ensures to all thrifty new-comers a larger, happier, healthier future than could be expected in the homeland.

Canada as a Lender

CANADA is making gratifying progress in the collection of advances made by this country to allied nations for purposes of war and re-establishment. About one-third of these credits have been collected. Great Britain was first to liquidate her debt. France is now doing likewise. Belgium has repaid about a third of her account. Conditions surrounding the Greek and Rumanian loans are not so satisfactory. Both nations have been in great trouble since they borrowed, but both are now paying interest: Private bankers would undoubtedly consider the loan of twenty-four millions to Rumania as the poorest "risk." Conditions in that country are none too stable. There is also the possibility of a Soviet attack on Rumania because of her annexation of Bessarabia. Russia has never forgiven this. Bolshevik fire-eaters have more than once announced that sooner or later Russia would forcibly recover this region. The Canadian Government would do well to be as zealous as circumstances warrant in the collection of this loan, which was made entirely in goods sold. Everything considered, however, in this and other respects Canada is making progress along the road to normal conditions.

Guiding Civic Growth

SEVERAL Canadian cities are showing commendable foresight in laying careful plans for their future development. Ottawa is one of these. As the Canadian Capital, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when Prime Minister took a great interest in making it the pride of the whole country. It has just delegated the necessary authority to a Town Planning Commission to see that future growth shall be along prepared lines. Mr. Noulon Cauchon, formerly a Canadian Pacific engineer, who has gained much distinction in this work in other cities, is the guiding spirit in the movement in Otaawa, his home city. The idea in this city planning is not to stimulate growth by artificial "booms" but to consider carefully the future civic needs in the way of streets, sanitation, factory zones, and residental districts. This has to be done long enough in advance of the actual requirements to get the councils to pass the necessary by-laws in time to prevent undesirable developments. Town planning has long been a familiar thing in the cities and even the villages of Europe, where there is also careful provision against the degrading of streets by undesirable structures or exhibits. The need for action has been so felt in Britain, especially since the advent of the motor car, that an act has been passed making it compulsory for all cities and towns of over twenty thousand population to file before 1929 plans for future growth. On this continent there has been a reckless untidiness in the earlier conditions of many places, every man doing what was right in his own eyes. The larger planning has been pitifully neglected. Montreal has lost, perhaps beyond repair, certainly at immeasurable cost, opportunities of traffic and recreation facilities through the impossibility of interesting in them aldermen absorbed in personal and momentary interests. Like many other cities she has spent large sums in street broadening and adjusting and consequent retarding for a generation afterwards what might have been saved by the opening of diagonal thoroughfares through waste places. Town planning boards might also have good effect in preventing orgies of public expenditure such as occurred during booms in western Canadian cities before the war and which contribute so largely to the present intolerable burdens of taxation there.

Getting Back to The High Road

CANADA'S great mistake has been in her attempt to fight instead of cooperate with all out-doors. Endowed per capita with natural resources beyond the peoples of any other country in the world Canadians could surely have outdistanced all competitors had they freely developed those natural resources and advantages, unhampered by the incubus of manufacturers who could not stand on their own two feet like other mortals. Had our farmers during the period of the National policy been able to buy where they could and sell in markets that could pay in goods it is safe to say that Canada today would have fewer untilled acres, and the addition of many millions of happy healthy farmer families would have obviated our grievous railway troubles. With cheaper living in addition to the natural resources, manufacturing would have been cheaper. Surely it would have been more reasonable to have given our natural resources an unhampered opportunity instead of overburdening them for the support of industries which never could stand alone. When one finds himself on the wrong road it is folly to go on. It may be a painful journey back to the right road. But that is part of the price of going astray. And we must all share it. The manufacturers cared little how costly their experiment was to others. But that would not make it right to kick the protection crutches from the cripples. Some manufacturers could stand alone quite as well as the farmers can work while carrying them picky-back. But the disaster which would result from a too sudden withdrawal of the element of protection would be more costly to the country than a gradual but fairly rapid reduction of the element of privilege, giving the manufacturers an opportunity to reorganize on a sounder basis. Reduction in the cost of living and therefore in the rate of wages must synchronize approximately with reductions of the tariff, if Canada does not want to scrap the factories which have cost her so much.

Canada's Traducers

UNPATRIOTIC and untruthful is the propaganda indulged in by certain "Canadian" persons and papers willing to betray Canada in any direction if only they can perpetuate and personally gain from high protective tariff walls. These persons and papers are diligently declaring that the exodus to the United States is due to the present Government's slight modification downwards of some of the import duties. But the migration southward was in full swing long before the duties were lowered, and has been stimulated by ruin talk more than by the "greater attractions" which the larger and more highly developed country has immediately to offer. Indeed we believe that but for the protective tariff of the past two generations most of our farm lands would be today under tillage and our population vastly greater. It is probably true that a very large percentage of those who go

scuth have jumped from the frying pan into the fire. But of these one is not so apt to hear as from the few who meet with success. And even those who "strike it lucky" might have done in the long run much better for themselves and their families by adventuring a little more within the home land, which is still in the morning of its development. And had they stayed they would have counteracted the privileged interests. Canada has been passing through hard times like most other countries who did their share in the Great War. But these hard times are the best of schools for national development. Canada's danger is not that her hard times will long continue but rather that the tide may turn too suddenly and run too wildly and people lose their heads with the boom. The danger is that the boom will attract such hordes of settlers that the old Canadian stock will be submerged before the new stock has become Canadianized. If Canada has at the moment an undue per capita taxation, her people have a tremendously overbalancing heritage in her undeveloped natural resources which are the envy of the world, and which, alas, are being appropriated by aliens simply because Canadians are not adequately developing them. For their own sake Old Country folk of stout heart and a spirit of independence in their veins will seek new homes in a new, young and richly endowed country where they and their children can grow up with it and share in its development, rather than go to a country whose natural resources have so largely been developed and in many cases already more or less exhausted. And for the sake of British ideals and of Empire her sons and daughters will want to come to Canada rather than to the United States so that they may help the too small Canadian family to keep house after the best British traditions. General Booth and Commissioner Lamb, who have made recent investigations of conditions here, have expressed themselves as satisfied that the British emigrant cannot do better than come to Canada. And their expert and disinterested conviction will outweigh the propaganda of the Labor Protectionists.

Lying by Headline

"LET me write the headlines, and I don't care who writes the editorials," is a recent quotation in newspaper circles worthy of careful public consideration. Today is the day of hurry and rush. Newspapers, because of advertising demands, are running more and more to bulk in reading matter. Most people have time to read little more than the headlines. Unscrupulous but clever students of human nature realize this and attempt to swing public opinion into line with the paper's dictated policy by abusing the power of the headline. Of course the word unscrupulous is too strong for most of this falsification if it implies dishonest intent. A good deal of it is evidence of ignorance, but none the less misleading. Moreover the heading man is a slave to uniformity. He must have just such and such lines with so many letters of such a size. He has not got to make the letters read two ways, as in the case of the passing cross-word fad. but his puzzle is as difficult. It is no new fad for him. He has grown grey over the monotony of trying to force unyielding metal and frequently betrays desperation. If the simple reader wonders why he makes such contortions of expression, let him accept the rules and amuse himself trying to do it better, under like pressure as to time. Even though he often puzzles his reader, it is so far with no evil intent. But there is another disease of the headline which is not so innocent; though as far as the headliner is concerned the word irresponsible would perhaps apply better than unscrupulous. He feels in his bones the predilections of his paper and, possibly without knowing it, puts into the big letters, instead of the facts, statements which the reading below does not warrant. Mr. Irvin S. Cobb, a veteran newspaper man, recently wrote a short story of a New York murder trial. The accused heroine was unquestionably guilty. But, seeing a wonderful fund of "stories" an ingenious daily newspaper editor came to the assistance of his ex-employee, the defending lawyer. A southern "Colonel" was invented, as the girl's father. Her mother was supposed to be dying at home. During the deliberations of the jury a leather-lunged newsboy shouted immediately outside the jury room "Extry, extry, Mary's mother dies while jury ponders." After the inevitable acquittal the young lawyer asked the editor why he had taken such a feverish interest in the case. The answer was, "The best headlining name I ever knew. Think of it, only four letters!" Cobb's story, of course, is fiction, but reveals a great truth. But this element of convenience is the least of the evils. The real menace, as recently exemplified twice in one page in Montreal is along different lines. Cleverly written headlines, with quips or epigrams, deliberately tell a different story from the body of the depatch, or give it an utterly false implication. Two or more disconnected utterances can be placed together under a misleading heading and convey an entirely different meaning from that intended by the speaker. As the public of today gets most of its impressions of the passing world from these big letters it is being continually and at times deliberately and criminally befooled. We recently pointed out some unpardonable specimens of the way in which one held in high respect deals with the facts when dealing with imperial protection or prohibition, feeding the public with flapdoodle which it swallows unquestioningly as a baby does its pap. We have no remedy to offer so long as the public does so accept it though some of it is practically straight lying.

Workiessness A Retribution

WORKLESS thousands in Montreal are appealing for work or support. They and their families, already suffering, are facing the winter with empty larders, empty coal bins and hopeless hearts. It is no kind of comfort to analyze for these sufferers the causes which have brought about the trouble. And yet it were a pity if our bitter experiences taught us nothing. One of the reasons for these thousands having no work is that there is no market for their product at prices determined so largely by the wages demanded. The fiction that labor must be paid so much and that the manufacturer must get such and such profits has its economic limits, the over-stepping of which brings retribution. The laws of supply and de mand are more or less momentarily elastic, but when broken they snap and hurt those who have over-stretched them. That is what is happening today. And both labor and manufacturer are suffering. And, of course, with them the rest of mankind. Indeed, who have not transgressed? Has there not been too much luxury, too much ease on the part of the majority, too much living at the top of, or even beyond one's income? So when the reaction comes, as reactions always do come, the weaker go to the wall. And curiously, among them one sees numbered those very autocrats of labor and capital who but yesterday felt so strong that they could do anything they wanted to, regardless of economic or social laws. Now they are pleading for pity, or are demanding support during "the winter of their discontent." For a dizzy spell they had their own way. For a dizzy spell the public was bent on extravagance. Today the public drained of its resources through reckless buying is unable to absorb the products of the factories and the factories are unable to continue to employ labor for the manufacture of goods for which there is no market. And the worst part of it is that Canada is such a costly country to live in, owing to our policy of protecting the manufacturers by excluding competition from outside, that it is the worst kind of a country in which to be workless and penniless. Undoubtedly protected manufacturers would have a season of difficulty during the process of tariff reductions. But that process over, this country would be one of the cheapest and healthiest to live in, and its industries could then compete with all the world. Worklessness is a warning symptom as well as a retribution. The punishment will be indeed a blessing if it brings reformation.

Short-circuiting Benevolence

HOW beautiful is benevolence! It matters nothing whether it springs from hearts wholly benevolent, or only partly so. Indeed it is the more beautiful in a way when it shows itself in unexpected places. A dandelion blooming in December or a rose blooming in the wilderness are things to exclaim about, not to scoff at. And far be it from us to question the motives of some of our leaders in the manufacture or sale of liquor who are at the forefront of the organizations of benevolence. They realize the need all about them, also their power to help both in gifts and in services, and out of goodness of heart they do something for those in need. But after all how little is all they do benevolently as compared with all they do that makes for the poverty, the delinquency, the disease which results, directly and indirectly, from liquor. They are touched with the cry and the sight of suffering humanity, and they will tax their fabulous profits for the relief of the suffering they see. But they will not for a moment listen to the elimination of one of the greatest causes of distress. They are rich enough to get out of the business of liquor making and selling, and live in luxury. But so long as men are willing to be exploited they are willing to do the exploiting, with the aid, be it said, both of politicians and journalists. It would be funny if it were not so sad, to see money given by a benevolent public having to run the gauntlet of hundreds of saloons. How much of the money given to the poor gets to the grocer and the coal dealer, not to speak of the landlord, is a question. For a streak of luck must be "celebrated." And it is said that "men in trouble take to drink and try to drown their sorrows." One would think so by the number of out-of-works who come to the business man's office imploring "work," knowing that he has not work for every one; and then almost demanding, as an alternative, the price of a dinner or of a night's lodging, and that, with breath redolent of beer made by our benevolent brewers. He knows that if he gave the price of a dinner it would go to the tavern opposite or to one of those in the next block. Such short-circuiting must be stopped somehow. If the liquor interests did not abduct scores of millions from the Montreal public there would be little need for "charity."

Menace of The Movie

CONDEMNING the cheap and "machine made" motion picture, Mr. Hugh MacLean, president of one of the big British film companies, has expressed the opinion that unless the cinema is lifted into a more wholesome atmosphere and the business brought into more intelligent hands, it may bring about the corruption of the entire world. If such a statement had been made by a clergyman, a magistrate, or a teacher, it would have been greeted with a sneer at "cranks" and "uplifters." Of the universality of the film, we have frequent evidences. It is revealing the life of Christendom to Asiatic peoples. And what a life it reveals! Also Christendom's own growing generation comes under its baleful glamor; and what do we see? Carlyle, in his day wrote of the magic of books: "Not the wickedest circulating-library novel, which foolish girls thumb and con in remote villages, but will help to regulate the actual practical weddings and households of those foolish girls. So 'Celia' felt, so 'Clifford' acted; the foolish theorem of life stamped into those young brains comes out as a solid practice one day." And as the appeal through the eye is many times more vivid than that through the mind, so the influence of the motion picture is likely to be still more powerful than that of the novel. Of course, it may be said, and said quite truly, that to the large proportion of young people the "movie craze" is but a stage in their development. As the boys of a generation ago who read "dime novels" dreamed of piracy, and the girls of becoming the brides of dukes and earls, and yet both settled down to the hum-drum exactions of ordinary life, so the boy today who wants to be a western bandit, and the girl who longs to dress—or undress—like the adventuress, in the pictures, in all probability, ten years from now will be prosperously and happily married, his ambition being to get a step higher in his job and hers to move into a more convenient flat. In the majority of cases the craze will burn itself out, but in too many it will fail of this "happy ending." In no case will it fail to go to the making of the man or woman. It is a tragic fact that of the criminal and vicious population in our cities the large number started on their downward career as mere boys and girls, at just the age when the glamor of the screen, with its suggestiveness, its sensationalism, its sexuality, its false portrayal of life, makes its strongest appeal.

False Ideals

THERE is a continuous outcry by producers, aided by certain newspapers, against official censorship. The 'movie' censors, like the newspaper censors during the war, occasionally strain at gnats and swallow camels, but practically every country looks upon the motion picture censor as a necessity, and undoubtedly the pictures, improper enough stuff as many of them proclaim themselves, would be much worse but for the too tolerant and sometimes blundering work of the censors. There are some things the censors cannot touch. To the greater number of movie "fans," old and young, the play, or the picture, is not "the thing"; the interest lies in the "star"; male or female. He or she is worshipped blindly, devotedly. A portrait of a simpering beauty or a dreamy-eyed gallant occupies the place of honor in the young maiden's eyes. The one typifies what she would become, the other is her ideal of manly beauty, with which she compares, most unfavorably, the young men of her acquaintance. These movie heroes and heroines usurp the position rightfully belonging to the really great. Thus we hear of Lord Haig arriving at a railway station in London, and being greeted by few personal friends, while at the same hour, around another station in the metropolis, all traffic is blocked by crowds which bid welcome to a screen favorite. To us of an older generation, and of Puritan upbringing, all the great qualities of a Burns, a Byron, a Shelley, or a Nelson could not make up for other lapses from the straight path of morality, but almost any irregularity in the lives of the movie people is excused by their devotees, apparently because her smile is "so sweet" or because he dances "divinely." Several degrees worse than the movies themselves are the movie magazines. Written in the most slipshod English—or rather "United States"—their stories are the very acme of trashiness, their authors often going out of their way to express their scorn of the primary decencies of life as "old-fashioned" and "narrow-minded."

The Remedy

WHAT is to be done about it. No one would think of taking the film pictures out of our civilization, in which they have necessarily taken so large a place. Nor could it be done if one would. Unless it be the press there is nothing in our democratic world today, neither church, nor state, nor school, that has such universal support as the motion picture business. For many grey lives "the pictures" are a window into fairy-land. Worthily conducted, they constitute a pleasant and beneficial relaxation in these days of strain and stress. They bring some knowledge of the great world to many whose mental environment is narrow and narrowing. Undoubtedly the "movies" have been a counter-attraction to the saloon. The screen is of immense educational value. It has penetrated where even the newspaper did not. By its news pictures it helps even the educated, as no other medium could, to visualize topical events in other countries. It is admirable in its illustration of mechanical and industrial and natural history processes. When it is used seriously and artistically to portray some great historical event—Hannibal crossing the Alps, the French Revolution, the Great War—it can do so in a wonderfully impressive manner. To encourage good pictures and to discourage the nasty has become an imperative duty on the part of communities. The school and the church can lend a hand in purifying the taste. Boys and girls who are led to appreciate good literature will tire of trash. Boys and girls. whose faculty for hero worship bas been trained to noble ends, will find worthier models than the big-salaried heroes and heroines of screen land.

STATE OF ONTARIO FINANCES

In a statement given out by the Hon. W. H. Price, K.C., provincial treasurer, announcement is made of a deficit of $8,500,000 in the Ontario Government's financing for the first year under the Premiership of the Hon. Howard Ferguson. The statement points out that $3,000,000 of this sum was incurred to clear off old accounts which had been left by the Drury Government, so that actually the present government's deficit is only $5,500,000. The statement compares the present deficit with the $15,000,000 which was the deficit in the final year of Mr. Drury's administration and claims an improvement for the year of $6,639,000 in the state of the public finances.

Revenue during the past year is given as $40,500,642, an increase of $6,390,430 over that of 1922-23. Expenditure is given as $49,056,682, a decrease of $248,756. In every department total revenue is increased and in the majority of departments the expenditure is lower. The reductions include $667,979, pruned by Hon. Lincoln Goldie from the operating costs of public institutions.

As a result of the improved outlook the provincial treasurer intimates that there will be no new taxation, except a levy on gasoline consumption.

LETTERS FROM READERS

"MODERATION" METHODS IN ONTARIO PLEBISCITE.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—I am enclosing lists showing conclusively the nature of the Moderationist majority in our larger centres. It has been stated that the names on the lists in the Windsor district exceeded the total population of that city. Whether this be true or not, it is a fact that the number of names added to the lists in Toronto and elsewhere was out of all proportion to the increase in population, and the natural increase due to young people becoming of age. The effort to thwart the will of the decent people of Ontario was so daring and glaring that it will be pmossible to get away with any similar trickery within this generation. A man who voted and worked for the Moderationists in Toronto stated to me that he was ashamed of the way the lists were padded, and that it constituted one of the worst cases of election fraud in all Canadian political history. That the Temperance forces won at all under the circumstances is a positive miracle.

I happened to be a scrutineer in a foreign district in Northern Ontario during the first Referendum upon the O.T.A. One of the officials of the poll said to a voter: "Say, Bill, would you mind calling at the house and bringing my collie dog to the booth here." Bill questioned: "What do you want the dog for?" "Why," responded the official, "I want the dog to vote, of course, as he has a blamed sight more intelligence than half the people who have voted at this booth to-day." And he was about right. One woman scrutineer said to me, "I went home heart-broken when I realized that those ignorant vicious foreigners had just as much say in deciding this question as any educated, cultured Ontario mother." The fact is that they should not have as much say! Either we must shut down, and shut down hard upon a certain class of immigration, or we must restrict the franchise to those who have lived long enough in this country to get familiar with our language and ideals of citizenship. Ninety per cent. of the infractions of the liquor laws in this province are due to the foreigner. We must teach these people that if they will not respect our laws they must go back from whence they came.

Penetang, Nov. 18, 1924.

SUBSCRIBER.

SWELLING THE WET VOTE

Fifty-one new names were added to one sub-division list in Toronto, with the word "Allowed" stamped across it in bold lettering. The total vote was 124 for government control and 1 for O. T. A. This is merely one sample of how the wet vote was swelled by the intellectual city voters. Scores of such cases could be cited. The Moderation League added 7300 new names to Toronto voters' lists. Foreign districts in Toronto, Hamilton, Welland and elsewhere voted almost unanimously for government control.

Additions To Voters List, Ward 4, Subdivision 59 ,Toronto.

Yetta Gold	562	Dundas St.	Storekeeper
Moses Katzman	"	"	Storekeeper
Issac Fisher	580	"	Dealer
Clara Fisher	"	"	Married
Mary Badgman	6	Fitzroy Terrace	Married
Morris Gedalowitz	7	"	Tailor
Devonia Gedalowitz	"	"	Married
Mendel Lezerovitch	8	Kensington Place	Laborer
Fanny Lezerovitch	"	"	Married
Morris Protky	24	"	Baker
Benny Davidovitch	49	Kensington Ave.	Operator
Annie Bashovisky	47a	"	Married
Harry Levi	41	"	Pedler
Sophia Levi	"	"	Married
William S. Kinnell	31½	"	Laborer
Vina Kinnell	"		Married
Herbert Crawshaw	"	"	Laborer
Mary Crawshaw	"	"	Married
Abraham Kapatz	29	"	Pedler
Rachel Kapatz	"	"	Married
Morris Kapatz	"	"	Driver
Richard Kapatz	"	"	Clerk
Gertie Lazerowitz	23	"	Milliner
Morris Fine	15	"	Embroiderer
Koffman Bernstein	19½	"	Stamper
Alec Aychentel	4	"	Blocker
Max Zwaigenbaum	10	"	Grocer
Benny Zwaigenbaum	"	"	Operator
Pearl Labowitz	17	"	Married
Eliah Labowitz		"	Tailor
Hymen Kriegman	20	"	Pedler
Sarah Kriegman	"	"	Married
Abraham Silverman	48	"	Store Keeper.
Fanny Silverman	"	"	Married
Sarah Robbinvitch	56	"	Finisher
Finger, Louis	6	Kensington Ave	Teacher
	Naturalized, 1913		
Finger, Rachel	6	Kensington Ave.	
	Naturalized, 1913		
Kapaty, Morris	29	Kensington Ave.	Clerk
Weisfield, Hyman	42	"	Butcher
Fine, David	15	"	Presser
Chvertkin, Hyman	8	Kensington Place	Presser
Chvertkin, Minnie	"	"	
Millstein, Bertha	18	"	
Gedelevitz, Maurie	7	Fitzroy Terrace	Operator
Gedelovitz, Doris	"	"	
Lieberman, Joseph	39	Kensington	Merchant
Lieberman, Rachel	"	"	
Eichenthal, Louis	4	"	Peddler
Eichenthal, Pearl	"	"	
Bergelman, Mary	6	Fitzroy Terrace	
Basdoirsky, Harry	47	Kensington Ave.	Student

NATIONAL VS. PROVINCIAL PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Those who failed to hear the addresses of Dr. Wayne B. Wheeler, chief attorney of the Dry Forces of the United States, Mr. W. D. Bayley, M.P.P., of Winnipeg and Rev. Ben. H. Spence of Toronto at the sessions of the Prohibition Federation convention held here last week missed very informing opportunities on giving the citizens of Montreal the opportunity of hearing the truth about the 18th Amendment in the United States and about provincial prohibition in Manitoba and Ontario.

I fancy, however, that the officers of the Federation must have been somewhat disappointed as the addresses of these gentlemen failed absolutely to support the "Aims and Objects" of the Federation which asks for the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drinks for beverage purposes from the provincial legislatures only.

The losing of the three western provinces, which were under provincial prohibition from the Dry column and the hard fight in Ontario to retain the O.T.A. has shown conclusively that provincial prohibition is almost useless—a will-o'-the-wisp.

Each of the above speakers stated clearly and emphatically that nothing short of National Prohibition can be satisfactory and that that must be our aim and object for the future.

This has been the platform of the Dominion Alliance since its organization nearly fifty years ago.

Experience has demonstrated that efforts to amend and improve License Laws and Government Control legislation or to agitate for the enforcement of these laws by the constituted authorities charged with the administration of justice is futile.

What we must work for and get is National Prohibition so that neither the Federal Government nor the Provincial Governments can get any revenue from the traffic. Then both governments will be forced to enforce the law.

500 Oxford Ave., Montreal,

SETH S. LEET.

Nov. 17, 1924.

Note: The Witness is with every organization working for prohibition and greatly regrets divisions between them. The Federation whose unhappily worded statement of objects Judge Leet condemns, is in its spirit and its activities as eager and determined for national prohibition as Judge Leet himself. The temperance workers in many provinces saw that what they had failed to get from Parliament they could get in part from their own legislatures, and the Dominion Alliance and other bodies became provincially organized to that end. They had of course to draw a distinction between what they could ask from the provinces and what they could only hope to get from Parliament. Ontario prohibitionists, feeling much stronger in their own province than in the Dominion, showed themselves afraid of losing their hold on the province by letting the matter out of its hands any more than they had to. They were also afraid of stirring interprovincial feeling by agitating for a national law. That attitude, however, was a mistaken one, as not only is anything short of national prohibition inefficient, but as a matter of law Parliament is the only body that can enact total prohibition. It need not be said that no provincial organization in Quebec is of that mind. The one whose convention is referred to is provincial, in its scope, being organized to promote the cause under this province's exceptional conditions. According to its printed constitution before us the purpose is "the total suppression of the liquor traffic". That this means in its view national prohibition was made plain enough by the speakers invited, and we believe by the whole tone of that meeting. All concede that prohibition can only come by the will of the people. That is needed in every quarter and this "Quebec Branch" has a sphere of very peculiar interest to work in.

MOVE ON TOWARD DOMINION-WIDE PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—The temperance workers of Canada should immediately move on toward the securing of Dominion-wide prohibition of the liquor traffic. Sound the word, ADVANCE! No more retreat., The liquor forces have been held in check in Ontario by the vote of the people on Oct. 23rd. The result should give encouragement to the Temperance workers of Quebec, British Columbia, Manitoba, Alberta, and Saskatchewan, and an earnest effort should be made to recover lost ground in all these provinces, and all should co-operate with the people of Ontario and the Maritime provinces in urging the Dominion Parliament to enact legislation to prohibit the exportation as well as importation of alcoholic liquor for beverage use, and to limit manufacture of alcoholic liquor in Canada to requirements for medicinal and industrial purposes, and place such manufacture under strict regulations to prevent bootleggers from getting supplies therefrom. Brewers and distillers should not be allowed to sell liquor to private individuals, or to supply bootleggers and rum-runners from feigned export shipments. Breweries and distilleries that persist in supplying bootleggers and rum runners, should be deprived of the Dominion license to manufacture. As under the terms of the British North America Act, the manufacture, importation and exportation of alcoholic liquor is under the jurisdiction of the Dominion Parliament, the people of Canada who want the country freed from the evils of the liquor traffic should appeal to their representatives in the Dominion Parliament to work and speak and vote in Parliament, for the enactment of the legislation needed to supplement provincial laws in the interest of temperance. Why should Provincial prohibitory laws against the liquor traffic be made difficult to enforce because of Dominion licensed brewers and distillers manufacturing and selling liquor to feigned, exporters, and allowing the liquor to be taken by bootleggers and rum-runners for illicit sale?

WM. E. DeFOREST.

Springford, Ont.

Note: Let us get above asking Parliament to permit the provinces to do this or that. That may be the best that can be done with the present parliament; but it is time to demand at Parliament's hands what it alone can give, total and absolute prohibition of the beverage traffic, and to make that a primary issue at every Parliamentary elections—to elect no one who does not promise squarely. This rule can only be asked of the temperance voters when and where it is or can effectively be made a primary issue, for there are other issues of extreme importance. Most of the provinces above named are, we think, ready to make it a primary issue if we can only raise enough breeze about it, as the wolf in the sheep's clothing of "moderation" has exposed his real quality and will not so readily deceive them again. One Gordius made a knot in the hitching of his chariot pole which no man could untie. The oracle said he that should undo it would be lord of Asia. Alexander the Great cut it with his sword and conquered what was known of Asia. That is the way to deal with the tangle which we have allowed to embarrass our liquor legislation. The simple way of dealing with it is total prohibition by parliament. In this Canada should have led the way fifty years ago when she repeatedly declared it to be the right way. She now has that method plainly worked out for her.

A FRIEND'S ENTHUSIASM

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—My challenge to my fellow readers, at the threshold of the eighteth year of service of our paper is as follows.

If you are interested in the promotion of temperance and Dominion-wide prohibition of the liquor traffic help to double the circulation of the Montreal Weekly Witness.

If you are interested in the promotion of true education, including moral and religious education, help to double the circulation of the Montreal Weekly Witness.

If you are interested in promoting wholesome reading and right ideas of citizenship among all Canadian people, help to double the circulation of the Montreal Weekly Witness.

If you are interested in the improvement of farming, and the betterment of homes and social conditions, help to double the circulation of the Montreal Weekly Witness.

A good instructive weekly paper such as the Montreal Weekly Witness, is a helpful means of education, and a wholesome social and spiritual influence, and is worthy of extensive circulation. You can help to double the circulation by a little co-operative effort.

If each present subscriber for the Weekly Witness gets one additional subscriber, the circulation will be doubled. Surely, each present subscriber can persuade some friend, or relative, or neighbor, or acquaintance who does not now receive the paper, to take in on trial for a year for $1.25, or if not for the full year, can at least get one or more to subscribe for 8 weeks for 20c.

If you appreciate the Montreal Witness and the principles it stands for, you will endeavor to do your bit to help double the circulation. Let's all work together this coming week, and boost the circulation of the Montreal Weekly Witness!

WM. E. DeFOREST.

Springford, Ont.

A VOICE FROM NOVA SCOTIA

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir.—The result of the vote in Ontario in reference to the sustaining of it's O. T. A. is a matter for profound thankfulness on the part of every lover of our "Canadian Heritage," especially so in the provinces that have thus far been untried by this wave of the "Moderationists League." This victory of Ontario's will prove a great stimulus to them in the cause of righteousness should they be put to a similar test, as well as act as a corrective of sentiment in those provinces that have been deluded by its false glare. We wish to join in congratulations and thankfulness for the help you have been able to render through the Witness in the interests of national righteousness. May you long live to serve. After all there is nothing the Moderationists has so much to fear for their cause as the deadly results of their own work, which we their friends would in the interest of humanity gladly prevent. Prohibition will never completely remove the evil, but will ever tend to aid and correct the evil, until the kingdom of Christ is fully established in the earth, and not until then will we be safe without it.

N. P. WHITMAN

New Albany. N. S.

THE DIVINE BUILDER

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I have followed with much interest the letters you have published on Scripture interpretation. They all lean to one or other of two schools of thought—the modernist, led by the higher critic, or the fundamentalist, holding the old orthodox interpretation. The one flourishes evolution as the key to the Scriptures. The other says the Holy Spirit alone can unlock their meaning. The new school profess great reverence for Jesus, but what countenance does He give them? And how does He fit in with their theories?

Surely, the doctrine of evolution would lead us to look for the beautiful life of Jesus Christ at the end of the Christian era instead of at the beginning. The perfect flower is at the wrong end to support evolution.

And, in His teaching, Jesus surely gives comfort to those who claim the Holy Spirit as the only Guide to be depended on. Remember what He said to Nicodemus, and His promise to His followers just before His death. Speaking of the Holy Ghost, He said: "He shall teach you all things," and

again, He calls the Holy Ghost the Spirit of Truth, and says, "He will guide you into all truth."

The fundamentalists believe that "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost" in producing the Scriptures, both Old Testament and New, and only the Holy Ghost can interpret what they said. The Old Testament Scriptures give us a picture of man that is not flattering, but very true to human nature, and all through the story the converted man sees the hand of the Holy Ghost. Just let me give one little instance out of many. In 1st Kings, the 6th chapter, we have an account of the building of Solomon's temple; the 7th verse appears as an inset in the narrative. I see in it the imprint of the Holy Spirit and I render in metre the message it has for me and I believe for many others of the old school among your readers:

(1st Kings, 6: 7)

On Mount Moriah's sacred height
Where Abraham was tried
And where the angel's word was stayed
That humbled David's pride.

There rose a temple unto God,
A nation's house of prayer,
A trusting place for God and man,
A building wondrous fair.

In holy calm that temple rose.
No iron tool was heard;
No din of hammer, axe or saw,
Only the spoken word.

In quarries dark the stones were cut
By craftsmen skilled and wise,
And by the taper's feeble light
Each stone was cut to size.

From far and wide earth's richest gems
Were culled to fill some place,
To serve some use or to adorn
With beauty and with grace.

But all that glory passed away.
That temple was no more
Than fleeting shadow on the earth
Of better things in store.

There is a "house not made with hands,"
Our Lord the Corner stone;
Of living stones that house is built
Of those our Lord has known.

This dim-lit earth is the quarry where
The living stones are sought,
The fitting for their destined place
By Word and Spirit wrought.

The din is here, the peace is there,
The rest beyond the grave.
We now are in the craftsman's hands;
He cuts and hews to save.

Thompson, in his "Land and the Book," tells of a great underground quarry beneath Jerusalem whence it is thought the stones for Solomon's temple were brought. The floor is strewn with chippings. A similar account occurs in the issue of the Witness, Oct. 8th, page 17.

F. W. NASH.

Benata, B.C. Oct. 20.

ORTHODOXY AND CHURCH UNION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—A number of letters have appeared in the press in which the attempt is made to make othodoxy versus heterodoxy the issue in the present church union situation. Some have attempted to make this the issue all along, but they have signally failed in their purpose. But the attack has been launched with renewed vigor recently, in the hope, it would seem, that simple and sincere people may have the real issue clouded and be stampeded into voting against Union in order that by so doing they may preserve for themselves a sound creed and a pure Church.

I absolutely deny there is any such issue before us in the coming vote. Nor can any one honestly make it an issue who is acquainted with the facts. If this were the issue, I know where I myself should take my stand; it would be among those who believe the Bible to be the infallible Word of God, those who accept the creed of historic Christianity. My position in matters theological is well known to many of my brethren throughout the Church. I can heartily subscribe to the five doctrines which the General Assembly of the United States in 1910 affirmed as essential to the Christian faith, namely, first, that the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments are infallibly inspired; second, that our Lord Jesus Christ was born of the Virgin Mary; third, that He died to satisfy Divine justice and reconcile us to God; fourth, that He was very God, of very God, and, fifth, that He wrought the Miracles attributed to Him in the New Testament.

I hold these doctrines, and yet I am going into the Union. I am a pre-millenialist—not the narrow kind—and yet I am going into the Union. If it were true that there were no modernists in the Presbyterian Church and that such teaching abounds in the Methodist Church then, and only then, could we make orthodoxy versus heterodoxy an issue. If it were true that all Modernists in the Presbyterian Church were going into Union, and all who held the faith uncorrupted were staying out, I know with which company I should identify myself. But this is not true. I venture the assertion, which can easily be proven, that there is a larger percentage of those holding the modern view of the Bible staying out of Union than there is going into it. The most prominent minister leaders in the anti-Unionist ranks are modernists.

Of course, in all fairness, it must be said there are different shades of modernism. I know many on both sides who hold modern views in varying degrees, and yet they are faithful ministers of Jesus Christ. Who am I that I should sit in judgment on men who may hold a different view of inspiration, for example, to me, but who know Jesus Christ in a heart experience, and trust Him as Saviour and Lord, and whose ministry God owns and blesses?

As I see the members of our Church lining up just now, I see a number opposing Union because they think the Ark of God is in danger. I see a much larger number equally devout, reverent, sincere, holding the doctrines of our evangelical faith as firmly as any, going into the Union. When, therefore, men try to make the membership of our Church believe that the issue is one of sound versus unsound doctrine, they are giving an exceedingly misleading impression, and they are saying what is not true. It simply cannot be made an issue.

ROBERT POGUE.

St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Peterboro, Ont.

HANDS TO THE PLOUGH!

By Rev. J. F. L. Macdonald, Burke's Falls, Ont.

Our Master has said something about the Man who put his hand to the plough and looked back again—it had reference to his fitness for a certain kingdom. We would not be so uncharitable as to imply that our Anti-Union brethren were to be placed in such a category. But we are reminded, when we read of the bitter and almost panicky things they are saying, of an apt passage from Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. Good Christian had climbed to the top of Hill Difficulty with great labor when suddenly "there came two men running to meet him amain; the name of the one was Timorous and the other Mistrust; to whom Christian said, "Sirs, what is the matter? You run the wrong way."

They replied that they too were seeking the City of Zion and had gotten up that difficult place, but the further on they went the more danger they met with, therefore they turned and were going back. There were lions in the way which they feared would pull them to pieces.

At this Christian was much put to it.

"You make me afraid," he answered "But whither shall I flee to be safe? If I go back to my own country that is prepared for fire and brimstone, and I shall certainly perish there; if I can get to the Celestial city, I am sure to be in safety there. I must venture: To go back is nothing but death, to go forward is fear of death and life everlasting beyond it: I will yet go forward."

He had put his hand to the plough, and there was no looking backward. It was faith's venture—Mistrust and Timorous ran down the hill they had lately climbed, and Christian went on his way."

We are now in that place of the Churches' Pilgrimage where Mistrust and Timorous are most likely to come rushing upon us. The cry is raised that the ancient faith is to be discarded, all the liberties our fathers had, thrown to the winds—the difficulties are great—the perils increase as we go forward.

The Church of God in the Universal sense will never reach the celestial city by running backward down the hill. It seems strange that the opposition should be so determined, but it has its explanation in the deep religious fear of man—his inveterate conservative attitude toward any change.

No one who has seriously studied the doctrines of the Basis of Union need be disturbed by these panicky charges of heresy that are raised against the United Church of Canada. The essential doctrines of the Christian faith are safeguarded in the Basis. The Assembly has moved forward constitutionally and taken in the spirit of prayer every step that she has taken. It is no light matter to run counter to her decisions. While the privilege of dissent belongs to those who may not agree with her decisions, it seems another matter to raise the standard of rebellion. We are on the verge of the sin of schism when we do that. While our brethren make much of the ordination vow as far as it touches on the Westminster Confession, do they forget those other sections relating to the government of the Church by sessions, Presbyteries, Synods and General Assemblies which they engaged to maintain and defend? Just what following a divisive course may mean, if not the disruption of the Church, we might ask ourselves in this sad crisis. The unity of the Church, not only in one of its branches, but in the entire mystic Body is surely a great care to God. "It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments."

No doubt there have been errors of judgment made by both sides in this movement. It may be impossible to retrace our steps now to rectify them. A parting of the ways may be inevitable unless some unforeseen deliverance come. At least we ought to be reasonable and just with one another, and drop these fierce invectives, and be willing to recognize that our fellow Christians have sought to know the mind of the Lord and follow the light as they have seen it. The liberty that we seek to maintain is the liberty of a church to unite with her sister churches upon a Basis of Union that is builded upon the foundation laid by the apostles and prophets. Jesus Christ Himself being the chief Corner-stone—that affirms the belief in the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments as the primary source and ultimate standard of Christian faith and life—that acknowledges the teaching of the great creeds of the ancient church—that further maintains its allegiance to the Evangelical doctrines of the Reformation—a Basis that so confesses its faith in the Divine Revelation.

"We believe that God has revealed Himself in nature, in history, and in the heart of man; that He has been graciously pleased to make clearer revelation of Himself to "men of God," who spoke as they were moved by the Holy Spirit"; and that in the fulness of time He has perfectly revealed Himself in Jesus Christ, the Word made flesh, who is the brightness of the Father's glory and the express image of His person. We receive the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, given by inspiration of God, as containing the only infallible rule of faith and life, a faithful record of God's gracious revelations, and as a sure witness of Christ." (Basis of Union.)

We have put our hand to the plough, God grant us faith and courage to go graciously forward to the end of the furrow without the wavering backward look!

LOOKING BACKWARD

WAR AND PEACE.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Six years since the Armistice was signed. We trust many hearts may go up in thankfulness this morning that peace and safety shelters our people at this time. The war did much to call out the patriotism, service and sacrifice of our people, men and women. The peace following has not brought the millennium so many hoped for. Proof has been given that though this war was unavoidable, yet that true peace and harmony cannot come from material war. It gave many privileges, as ballot for women, prohibition of liquor traffic, which has not been lived up to. Ontario on October 23rd, 1924 gained another victory over an army as dangerous to home and country as the Allies of our enemies in the Great War. May we not depend upon that victory alone, nor yet upon the law it has sustained, but supplement it by all the moral and spiritual Allies, of teaching and training on benefits of total abstinence for the individual, of respect to and obedience to our laws as good citizens of Canada. May we realize that we are the Government in our democratic land. The true democracy for which our soldiers fought, and many died has been developing for centuries, and to us now is "thrown the torch" to teach and train our children, and citizens the Law of God that giveth Liberty, and safety to all.

"Keep therefore and do them (this Law) for this is your wisdom and your understanding in the sight of the nations, which shall hear all these statutes, and say this is a wise and understanding people."

Europe is beginning to say this now of our neighbor, the United States, and Canada should not fall behind in the onward march. May it not be long before an Armistice may be sealed between Canada, and our foe to Law and Liberty and Home, the Liquor Traffic. May each true Canadian citien feel called to the march of this onward army. May the white flag of prohibition and righteousness float over our Dominion at an early date.

MARGARET BRUCE.

I CARE

(Funds acknowledged to Nov. 25.)

For The Boys

Fund to implement subscriptions to send the Witness and Homestead to S. A. Immigrant Boys to help them in the direction of

Christian Canadian Citizenship

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Those Dear Old By-Gone Days!

By "Q"

SLEET, darkness, mud and the moaning of the wind made the rude little office in the logging camp, with its wood-fire stove and simple furniture, and its adjoining bunk-room, seem to-night like a perfect heaven on earth to "the skipper." But he little dreamed how much more like heaven it was to be before to-night turned the corner of to-morrow.

Frank Manners was alone to-night as his assistant and a young doctor had gone to a subsidiary camp and had been prevented by the weather from getting back.

Alone? No, not quite alone, for in great log-shanties nearby there were two hundred men and the usual staff of foremen, and there were many horses in the great stable. Yes, and with him in the office was Bob, his trusty dog, a bull dog whose bark meant business, no less than the bark of the "bulldog" in his hip pocket. According to Frank these were not for business, they were merely insignia of office, or badges of peace. An ounce of defensive on time, he would say, was worth a pound of belated offensive. But neither Frank nor Bob were quarrelsome. On the contrary, they were both of a friendly disposition and the only time the revolver had been used was to put a poor horse out of unnecessary pain. For even with the most skilful of drivers the logging camp is a place of excitement and danger for the horses, poor brutes. When one of them breaks a leg there is only one thing to do, and it is done in mercy.

But it was neither Bob nor the nearby men who were being entertained to-night, nor was it the soloist in Toronto who sang at his elbow, had he cared to "listen in" on his "hand made" radio. For by train and horse and canoe and carrier a letter had just come from a friend of his old home town days, a friend of whom he had heard little and from whom he had heard nothing at all since he left the home town twelve years ago.

Smitherton, November 1, 1924.

Dear Frank,

The writing will be strange to you but not the town or the name at the bottom of the letter.

Nell and I were "looking back," the other night, on the good old days and we were going over some of the girls and chaps who used to be "the gang" hereabouts. Of course, we began with the old homestead. Indeed, it was thinking of that which started us "looking back."

And do you know it was the mention by Nell of the old yard gate and its home-made latch which brought up the old home, and its surroundings, and its inmates and its visitors, and its neighborhood and neighbors. It seemed easier to recall faces and personalities when their old environment was first "conjured up" before the mind's eye. The bandage mother put on my broken wrist as I watched her face. Father's paper, the same old Witness, ever new and ever young; grandfather's chair, the little cradle, the open hearth, the verandah, the style, the barn, the "swimming hole." We thought of our friends in church, in Sunday school, in day school, at the store, or about the post office while the mail was being sorted. We thought of them at the old time "parties." And before we had got very far we realized how many had died. And many of them had died without ever having had a word from us, either by voice or letter which showed that they meant something to us. That added to the sadness we felt at the mention of their names. So we made up our minds that we would at least save ourselves such remorse in future, and, in a word, want to be forehanded with you, for one. For who knows how soon may come the time when we cannot say, or you hear us say that we think of you kindly.

Well, that night we sat up late. If there was some sadness about the game of seeing who could name the largest list of friends and their present whereabouts, there was much merriment, and a distinct sense of their nearness regardless of mileage. If you have free evenings try it some time. Our chase carried us pretty well all over Canada, across the border and occasionally to far away lands.

If you have not anyone to play the game with won't you play it with us? You write a list and mail it to us a week hence. We will mail ours likewise so that the two lists will cross in the post. Though we are two against one our lists will be marked H or N according as to which thought of each name. In that way you might get some, and we would add more addresses of those to whom it would be nice to send Christmas greetings. Do it, won't you?

By the way it made us laugh to think that, such a woodsman as you now are, you and I got lost in the woods through following a stream that flowed from north to south, but did it corkscrew fashion. We knew that if, going down stream, we turned to the left, we should be faced toward the east. And so we started to take a short cut home. It was a cloudy day and so had no guidance by the sun. And do you remember how disgusted yet how relieved we were, to find ourselves back at the stream after fighting our way for two hours through the thick woods? We at least knew that we could get to the road by following the stream, and so get back before dark. We were school boys then.

Hoping to hear how you are, and something of your life in the wilds,

Yours sincerely

Hal. and Nellie.

Frank had read the letter twice and with closed eyes he was now far away from the camp. There was no rain and moaning wind where he was. He was now back in the old home town, back at the old homestead. The old latch of Nellie's yard gate had been fingered by him often but it recalled the old brass latch of the old front door of his own home. And that led him inside. It was an old rough cast, ivy-clad cottage, with winter porch. Lifting the latch he went in. He hung his hat and coat on one of the coat hooks in the hall, looked up the old stairway, then into the living room on the right, and into the dining room on the left, and to the end of the hall where stood the old grandfather clock. He remembered how when a little fellow he had made a racket at that old door with his younger brother, and how his enfebled but very dear old grandmother had come to see what it was all about, and how he had said it was the little fellow's fault, and how she had said, "Ah, sonny, it takes two to make a quarrel." He remembered how of a Sunday he and his brothers and sister had been led by the Grandfather around the room quietly six times and the seventh time with great trumpetings as illustrating the story of the fall of Jericho. He remembered his boyhood dog and other pets, and the plot in the kitchen garden which he worked as his own, his chickens and the cow barn and the horse stable. He remembered the family circle and the influences of that home, with its Bible and Witness and its observance of the Day of Rest and of worship. It was a happy home. His life had been very happy there, and though he was away from "the means of grace" as represented by the Church and home influences these had formed his character in the early days, and those influences still guarded and guided him in life.

As Frank sat and lived over again the past he could see the faces of those which he had "loved long since and lost awhile." He could hear their voices as if some spiritual radio was operating, but more perfectly than any mechanical contrivance can. He had missed with great regret the chance of the old home week a year ago but the vision of the night was making amends.

(To be continued)

PREMIER KING ADDRESSES WOMEN'S CLUB

The march ahead towards great development, the better understanding of their fellow Canadians in the East, the going forward to more comfortable conditions of living because of the achievements of science and invention and, above all, the welding of the many races into true Canadians, constituted the theme of a lengthy address given by Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Prime Minister of Canada, at the luncheon of the Montreal Women's Liberal Club on Saturday at the Windsor Hotel.

The gathering was a large one, filling the Windsor Hall. Mrs. Pierre F. Casgrain presided, and there were present leaders of the Liberal party, both provincial and Federal, not only from Montreal but from other parts of the province. At the head table were Premier Taschereau, Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Hon. P. J. A. Cardin, Mrs. Lapointe, Hon. Jas. A. Robb, Hon. Raoul Dandurand, W. J. Hushion, M.P., Mr. Raoul Grothe.

Within an hour after the books had been opened, the $100,000,000 loan to the French Government, arranged through J. P. Morgan and Company and a syndicate of bankers, had been over-subscribed in New York on Monday. The books were closed shortly before 11 o'clock.

The First Paper

The credit for making the first sheet of paper, says the American Forestry Association, belongs to a scholarly Chinese named Tsai-lun, a member of the court of the Han dynasty, in 75 A.D. For his achievement Tsai-lun was 40 years later raised to the rank of marquis. That first sheet of paper is stated to have been made from the bark of a mulberry tree.

WHAT THE POOR WANT

The Importance of System in Social Service Work

Addressing the Women's Club of Notre Dame de Grace in St. Luke's Church, Montreal, Mr. J. Howard T. Falk, secretary of the city Council of Social Agencies, asked the question, "What is it the poor want?" and added that the obvious answer was food, shelter and clothing when these necessities are lacking. "A child does not learn to be independent by having everything done for it and given to it, and the same applies to those who find themselves beset by misfortune. They do not regain their foothold in society by being supported at every turn. The kind of assistance given by the individual or the society has an important bearing on the rapidity and degree of their return to self support."

Mr. Falk said that there is always a limit to the ability of the individual or the state to help with material relief and quoted a striking instance of the mistaken theory that the state owed a man the necessities of life. This theory was responsible for the English Poor Law of the seventeenth century, when one sixteenth of the entire population was being maintained. This led to the reaction when reform measures were taken, demanding that people should be helped out of their poverty rather than helped in it.

"It is to be taken as a healthy sign when wage earners to-day who are on the borderline between self support and dependence despise alms," said the speaker. What they want, he explained, is economic and social justice, the first meaning the right to ask a living wage, the second being proper social control of such matters as housing, out-door recreational facilities, milk and water supply, etc.

On the premise that society cannot and will not hand out alms indefinitely, service is seen as the proper solution for the wants of those who have sunk below the line of self support. This service is an exact science and consists of a proper diagnosis of the individual problem, a suitable plan of treatment and supervision of that treatment. The diagnosis and plan are work for experts, and the supervision may be done by volunteers in social work, said Mr. Falk, in appealing to his audience to dedicate part of their lives to this service.

"There is not one amongst you who has so low an estimate of her own ability as to admit that she has nothing to give but her money. The biggest, finest and most valuable thing you have to give is your personality, your life experience, the blessings that have come to you from a good upbringing and good education, the lessons that have been learned in the failings and success of your own life. It is these things which you can give to these less fortunate than yourselves to help them to reinstate themselves in society. This is the individual experiences compared, analysed, diagnosed would, I am convinced, result in the creation of a social consciousness, and which would act as a strong lever towards attaining in the community a degree of social justice, and even economic justice, which will go far towards giving the workers that other thing which they need and demand more than the material necessities of life."

UNEMPLOYMENT IN MONTREAL

Unemployment conditions in Montreal were considered at the meeting of the City Council on Monday when a motion, made by Alderman Schubert, to the effect that as the special work to be provided by the City of Montreal would not suffice to meet the demands, the city should vote a credit of $100,000 for the purchase of food and fuel for those in need thereof, was debated and in the end rejected by acceptance of an amendment proposed by Alderman Sansregret, asking the city executive to confer with the various charitable organizations of the city for the purpose of ascertaining to what extent they would need aid to cope with the applications made to them.

THE EGYPTIAN SITUATION

The resignation of Premier Zaghloul Pasha and the formation of a new government by Ziwai Pasha has improved the situation in Egypt, and it is hoped that a solution of the trouble is in sight. The new Egyptian cabinet will now be in a position to yield still further to the British demands without suffering loss of prestige, which similar action on the part of Zaghloul would have entailed. The British Government is disposed to hold its hand for further developments.

Seven families at Seattle, Wash., do not serve tea, especially when father is home. These men are paid by Uncle Sam to taste all tea that arrives from abroad to establish its value, age and amount of coloring. They are expert tea bibbers, and after 8 to 12 hours of it disdain doing the same thing at home.

We Have Found It ---Our Coming Serial

We have been fairly rooting round for a good temperance story. They seem to have gone out of fashion, displaced by the cigarette girl and the aeroplane man. As it is said, and sad it would be if true, that the Bible has also gone out of fashion, the temperance story is at least in good company. We have at last found a good one. It was almost like an international game of hare and hounds to get it, for the United States, Canada, India, Britain, were all traversed in the hunt. The plot has much to do with India, its military folk and its missionaries, and we got on the scent of it through our friends of the "Union Signal," Chicago, and reached the author in Britain, who cabled us the right to run the story serially in the Witness.

It will begin about the tenth of December, so there is no time to lose to get all the families where young people are growing up on the mailing list. You know that the on-trial rate is only $1.35, and that three or more such subscriptions can be had at only a dollar each. Is this not a splendid chance for you to get it into the homes of your Sunda. School scholars? They would, through the story, absorb a fair amount of very clear teaching on the subject of liquor and its evils without knowing that they are being "taught." Indeed, there is no "teaching" in the story, which races along and carries the attention of the reader, who will be always impatient for the next instalment. As a service for Prohibition it is within the scope and powers of every reader to "sow a seed of Prohibition conviction" by planting the Witness and Homestead in a new home before this story starts. Incidentally, you will be building up the circulation and influence of your paper as it enters upon its eightieth year of service of the general welfare.

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MONTREAL WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

∴ NEWS OF THE WEEK ∴

MONTREAL, NOVEMBER 26, 1924.

Serious Crisis in Egypt Follows Assassination of Sirdar

Stern Ultimatum by British Government is Accepted in Part---British Troops Seize Alexandria Customs.

Major-General Sir Lee Oliver Stack, Governor-General of the Sudan, and Sirdar of the Egyptian army since 1919, has fallen a victim to the bullets of assassins.

He was attacked in the streets of Cairo on Wednesday of last week by six or more gunmen, as he was being driven in an automobile from the war ministry down the Sharia Kaar-Aini. The spot chosen by the assassins for their attack was within a few yards of the place where two years ago two British subjects, Messrs. Brown and Robson, were murdered.

The assailants of the sirdar first threw a bomb at his car and when it failed to explode they opened fire with their automatics. Three bullets hit the Sirdar, and the chauffeur, an Austrian, was wounded twice. The car's body was pierced by several bullets, three of which were found inside. Both the chauffeur and the sirdar's aide said they believed more than a score of shots had been fired, that they seemed to come from every direction. According to the chauffeur there were at least eight men in the attacking party. All of them were dressed as effendis. One wore a false beard.

Although wounded, the chauffeur remained at the wheel of the car and drove rapidly to the residency. All the assassins escaped. It is thought they used two automobiles in fleeing. A man who is alleged to have driven one of the cars was arrested later.

At the residency it was found that the Sirdar had sustained a serious would in the abdomen and wounds in one of his hands and one of his feet. The surgeons discovered that the bullet in the abdomen had lodged under the lung.

From the first his condition was serious and there was very slight hope that he would recover. After an operation, he passed a fairly good night, but the loss of blood was so great that two transfusions were necessary. He remained conscious until Thursday afternoon, then a change for the worse occurred, and he gradually slipped away, dying about midnight.

Lady Stack, who had been induced overnight to take a much needed rest, remained by her husband's bedside almost the entire day.

At The Residency

When the Sirdar's car with the wounded men inside reached the residency, Field Marshal Viscount Allenby, British high commissioner in Egypt and the Sudan, Herbert H. Asquith, former British premier, and several other prominent persons were at luncheon. They were stupified over the attack on the Sirdar. The incident also created a profound impression throughout Cairo, shocking alike Britons and Egyptians.

Zaghloul Pasha, the Egyptian premier, as soon as he heard of the attack, hurried to the residency where he saw the Sirdar and his aide, Capt. Campbell, and the chauffeur lying side by side. After expressing his horror of the crime and his deep regret, Zaghloul proceeded to the palace and told the king what had happened. Twice during the afternoon the king sent representatives to the residency to express his sympathy and to inquire as to the Sirdar's condition.

The whole country is profoundly shocked at the outrage, and the gravity of the situation is everywhere realized. The press denounces the crime in the strongest terms. The Zagloulist papers unanimously declare that Egypt's honor demands the discovery of the culprits and their exemplary punishment. Nothing, they assert, will be neglected to wash away the bloody stain on the country's honor."

An official communique announcing the attack on Governor-General Stack says:

"In publishing the news of this cowardly outrage the acting governor-general is certain that all classes in the Sudan will unite in the feeling of horror and will associate themselves with him in expressing sympathy with Lady Stack."

Proclamation by King Fuad

Lord Allenby, the British high commissioner, was received in audience on Thursday morning by King Fuad, who issued the following proclamation, before General Stack succumbed to his wounds:—

"The odious crime perpetrated upon the faithful Sirdar, of my army, has profoundly affected me as well as all the members of my government. I deeply regret that such a mishap should have befallen a high official of my army, a man celebrated for his chivalrous character, high courage and great qualities, and who has rendered such signal services to my army. I communicate my very deepest regrets to all the officers and men of my army.

It is now established that over 25 shots were fired at the Sirdar and among the bullets found on the ground is one dumdum, the nose of which had been deliberately filed. It is clear the organizers of the crime were determined to make sure of assassinating their victim, for in addition to the gang at the corner, there were other gunmen posted along the main road, and as the car drove on the other shots that were fired at it were not from behind but from the side.

On Friday morning the bomb which the Sirdar's assailant had failed to make explode when they threw it at his car, was carefully blown up by an Egyptian detachment.

TERMS OF THE BRITISH ULTIMATUM

The text of the British Government's notes to the Egyptian Government was issued by the Foreign Office on Sunday night.

The first note, referring to the brutal murder of General Stack, says: "His Majesty's Government consider this murder, which holds up Egypt as at present governed to the contempt of civilized peoples and is the natural outcome of a campaign of hostility to British rights and British subjects in Egypt and the Sudan, founded upon a heedless ingratitude for benefits conferred by Great Britain, not discouraged by Your Excellency's Government and fomented by organizations in close contact with that Government.

"Your Excellency was warned by His Majesty's Government a little more than a month ago of the consequences of failing to stop this campaign, more particularly as it concerned the Sudan. It has not been stopped. The Egyptian Government have now allowed the Governor-General of the Sudan to be murdered and have proved they are incapable or unwilling to protect foreign lives.

"His Majesty's Government therefore require that the Egyptian Government shall, firstly, present an ample apology for the crime; secondly, prosecute an inquiry into the authorship of the crime with the utmost energy and without respect of persons, and bring the criminals, whoever they and whatever the age to condign punishment; thirdly, henceforth forbid and vigorously suppress all popular political demonstrations; fourthly pay forthwith to His Majesty's Government a fine of £500,000; fifthly, order within twenty-four hours the withdrawal from Sudan of all Egyptian Officers and purely Egyptian units of the Egyptian army, with such resulting changes as shall hereafter be specified; sixthly, notify the competent department that the Sudan Government will increase the area to be irrigated at Gezira from 300,000 feddans (a feddan approximately is an acre), to an unlimited figure as the need may arise; seventhly withdraw all oppositions in respects hereinafter stated to the wishes of His Majesty's Government concerning protection of foreign interests in Egypt.

"Failing immediate compliance with these demands, His Majesty's Government will at once take appropriate action to safeguard their interests in Egypt and Sudan."

The second note details the specific requirements respecting the army in Sudan and the protection of foreign interests in Egypt as follows:

Firstly, Egyptian officers and purely Egyptian units of the Egyptian army having been withdrawn, Sudanese units of the Egyptian army shall be converted into a Sudan defence force, owing allegiance to the Sudan Government alone, and under supreme command of the Governor-General in whose name all commissions will be given.

"Secondly the rules and conditions governing the service, discipline and retirement of foreign officials still employed by the Egyptian Government and the financial conditions governing the pensions of foreign officials who have left the service shall be revised in accordance with the wishes of His Majesty's Government.

"Thirdly, pending the conclusion of an agreement between the two Governments regarding the protection of foreign interests in Egypt, the Egyptian Government shall maintain the posts of financial and judicial advisers and preserve their powers and privileges as contemplated on the abolition of the protectorate and shall respect the status and present attributions of the European department of the ministry of the interior, as already laid down by the ministerial order and give due weight to such recommendations as the director-general may make upon matters falling within his sphere."

Gezira, mentioned in the note, is on the Upper Nile. Irrigation of the area under cotton cultivation in this district has hitherto been limited to 300,000 feddans, in order not to deprive lower Egypt of water. This area may in the future be increased to any extent without regard to Egypt's special interests.

ZAGHLOUL'S REPLY

Premier Zaghloul on Sunday delivered a note to Viscount Allenby, the British high commissioner, agreeing to apologize, punish the criminals, and pay the required indemnity of £500,000.

The premier's note was couched in polite terms, but it refused to shoulder responsibility for the assassination, and, regarding the other British demands, argued that they either ran counter to the Egyptian constitution or were matters to be dealt with by diplomatic methods. He also remarked that the most liberal policy compatible with the principle of independence had been adopted towards foreigners, and that no observations had been received from other foreign powers.

Cabinet Resigns

The Egyptian cabinet, headed by Zaghloul Pasha, tendered its resignation on Monday to King Fuad, who accepted it. The King summoned Ziwar Pasha, president of the senate, who consented to form a cabinet.

The indemnity of £500,000 demanded by the British for the death of the Sirdar was paid by the Egyptian government at 11:45 o'clock on Monday morning. The payment was accompanied by a note protesting against the British demands for evacuation of the Sudan by Egyptian troops and for the withdrawal of all opposition to the wishes of the British Government concerning the protection of foreign interests in Egypt, which demands the note characterized as unjustifiable.

THE EGYPTIAN ATTITUDE

Details obtained regarding the reception of the British notes on the subject of the murder of Sir Lee Stack show that immediately after Lord Allenby's departure on Saturday, Zaghloul Pasha summoned his colleagues, who were already in the Chamber of Deputies. These crossed over in a body visibly stirred by the unwonted nature of the High Commissioner's visit. The Chamber assembled half an hour late, and immediately passed unanimously a vote of condolence with Sir Lee Stack's family. It was then proposed to suspend the sitting for 15 minutes as a mark of respect to Stack's memory, but some members objected, and after a short discussion a compromise of ten minutes was agreed to. Towards eight o'clock, by which time there was great excitement both in the body of the House and in the press gallery as the tenor of the British note became known, the president of the Chamber announced that Zaghloul had asked the House not to rise until he was able to attend, as he had an important communication to make. On the conclusion of the day's business, therefore, the Chamber suspended its sitting. It subsequently sat in private to hear Zaghloul Pasha's statement and the secret session of the Chamber of Deputies lasted just under two hours.

It is stated on good authority that the majority of deputies who appeared to be in a truculent mood at first wanted to reject all the British conditions, but after a long and warm discussion it was agreed to accept all conditions directly concerning Stack's murder, that is to say numbers one, two and four of the main note, it being declared in connection with the fourth demand that if the British Government wanted an indemnity it had better have it. In regard to condition three, the forbidding of popular political demonstrations, Zaghloul Pasha intimated he should accept it, as he never liked demonstrations, but the House declared it considered the condition an unwarrantable interference with internal matters, and that it was not prepared to give the undertaking. It was eventually decided categorically to reject this and the remaining conditions.

Berlin magnates are promoting the scheme of a world's fair on the ground that three or four years hence the capital of the Reich should clearly demonstrate that Germany, instead of being the world's laggard debtor, is a going and growing political concern and a potent economic factor as producer.

GEN. SIR LEE STACK

Sirdar of the Egyptian Army and Governor-General of the Sudan who has been assassinated in Cairo.

BRITISH FORCES OCCUPY ALEXANDRIA CUSTOMS

Lord Allenby, the British High Commissioner, at noon on Monday informed the Egyptian premier, Zaghloul Pasha, that instructions had been given for British forces to occupy the Alexandria customs.

This, he said, was the first measure to be taken in consequence of Egypt's non-acceptance of all the British demands following the assassination of Sir Lee Stack, the Sirdar.

The first battalion of the East Lancashire Regiment has been suddenly ordered to Egypt, and will sail on Wednesday.

It is stated that artillery will be sent to Egypt with the East Lancashire Regiment. The First Battalion, the Buffs, stationed at Malta have been ordered to proceed to Egypt and will embark next Saturday. The First Battalion of the East Kent Regiment will also leave for Egypt on Saturday.

The fleet at Malta is under orders to sail at a four hours' notice.

The British Government regards its demands upon the Egyptian Government as in strict conformity with the position it has claimed as the trustee of foreigners of all nationalities within the Egyptian borders and in the Sudan. When it declared in 1922 that its protectorate over Egypt was terminated, it specifically reserved certain points for future determination with Cairo authorities, and all it is asking now is, it contends, the natural result of the position it then assumed.

The Egyptian Government, it is reported, is not inclined to accept this point of view and will invoke the League of Nations.

Assassins Arrested

The driver of the taxicab which some of the assassins of Sir Lee Stack, governor-general of the Sudan and sirdar of the Egyptian army, made their escape in and who was arrested the same night, has confessed. He has identified the effendi who made the attack and they were arrested on Friday night.

THE LATE SIRDAR

Major-General Sir Lee Oliver Fitzmaurice Stack, G.B.E., C.M.G., was born in 1868, and was educated at Clifton School and Sandhurst, and in 1888 joined the Border Regiment. In 1899 he became a staff officer to the British Military Commissioner and General Officer commanding Her Majesty's troops in Crete. Later in the same year he joined the Egyptian Army and commanded the Shambe field force in 1902, when he was mentioned in despatches and received the medal and clasp of the fourth class of the Egyptian Order of the Osmanieh. In 1908 he became agent for the Sudan and director of military intelligence, from 1913 to 1916 was civil secretary to the Sudan Government, and was appointed acting governor-general and sirdar of the Egyptian Army in 1917, with the rank of major-general. He received the Order of the Nile, first class, in 1917, the Order of the Nahda in 1920, and the order of the Medjideh. He received the C.M.G. in 1914, and was knighted as a K.B.E. in 1918, being elevated to the first class of the order in 1923.

Soviet Treaty Denounced by New British Government

Hon Austen Chamberlain Declares Zinovieff's Letter to be Genuine and Warns Russia That Propaganda of the Kind Will Not be Tolerated.

Right Hon. Austen Chamberlain, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, on Friday formally denounced the two treaties with the Russian Soviet concluded by Ramsay MacDonald and Arthur Ponsonby, while the former was Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary in the late Labor Government.

Three documents were issued from the Foreign Office. The first was a note from the foreign secretary to Rakowsky, the Soviet charge d'affaires in London, regarding "the treaties concluded by the late Government with the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics." Its text follows:

Foreign Office,
21st November, 1924.

"Sir,—His Majesty's Government have had under review the treaties negotiated by their predecessors with the Government of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, and signed on August 8th last.

"I have the honor to inform you that after due deliberation His Majesty's Government find themselves unable to recommend the treaties in question to the consideration of Parliament, or to submit them to the King for His Majesty's ratification."

(Signed), "Austen Chamberlain."

The second document was a note from the British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs to M. Rakowsky in reply to the Soviet note of October 25, regarding the Zinovieff letter which Rakowsky declared to be a forgery. This note was as follows:

"Sir,—I have under consideration your reply of the 25th of October to a note which my predecessor addressed to you with regard to the activities of the Communist Internationale in this country.

"In the third paragraph of that reply you undertook to declare, apparently upon internal evidence alone and without allowing time for any reference to Moscow, that the letter from M. Zinovieff, which was the occasion of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's representations, was a gross forgery. In support of this assertion you alleged that the Communist Internationale is never described in its own circulars as the Third Communist Internationale, that M. Zinovieff never signs as president of the presidium of the executive committee of the Communist Internationale, but always as "president of the executive committee," and that the whole of the contents are from a Communist point of view a tissue of absurdities.

"His Majesty's Government cannot accept these assertions, which are disproved by reference to official publications and the daily press of the union.

"But it is unnecessary to go into these details, for information in possession of His Majesty's Government leaves no doubt whatsoever in their mind of the authenticity of M. Zinovieff's letter, and His Majesty's Government are, therefore, not prepared to discuss the matter.

"I must further observe that you would entirely misapprehend the character of the representations made to you by my predecessor if you supposed that they dealt with M. Zinovieff's letter only. The activities of which His Majesty's Government complain are not confined to one particular letter, but on the contrary extend to the whole body of revolutionary propaganda, of which the letter is a fair specimen, and which is sometimes conducted in secret, and sometimes, as you rightly remark, not concealed. The pronouncements of Zinovieff, which have been broadcast throughout the world, are in themselves sufficient evidence of the propaganda in which the Third Internationale, with the knowledge and consent of the Soviet Government, perpetually indulges, and it is this system, which, in the view of His Majesty's Government, is inconsistent with the solemn undertakings given by your Government.

"In his note of October 24, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald observed that 'no one who understands the constitution and relationships of the Communist Internationale will doubt its intimate connection and contact with the Soviet Government.' He further observed that 'no government would ever tolerate an arrangement with a foreign government by which the latter is in formal diplomatic relations of consequent kind with it, while at the same time a propagandist body, organically connected with that foreign government, encourages and even orders the subjects of the former to plot and plan revolutions for its overthrow.' This is true and the Soviet Government would do well to weigh carefully the consequences of ignoring this pronouncement.

(Signed) "Austen Chamberlain."

The third document consists of a letter from J. D. Gregory, the permanent official of the Foreign Office, who signed the letter addressed to Rakowsky on October 24 last in the absence of the then foreign secretary, Ramsay MacDonald. It is concerned with a second Soviet note, dated October 27. This Soviet note again alleged the Zinovieff letter to be an "impudent forgery," and stated that the Soviet government would insist on an adequate apology and the punishment of both the private and official persons involved in the forgery." It concluded with a proposal for impartial arbitration. It formed the subject of semi-official correspondence between Mr. Gregory and Rakowsky, which is now brought to conclusion by Gregory's letter. The letter follows:

"Foreign Office, Nov. 21, 1924

"Dear M. Rakowsky: I have submitted to the secretary of state your letter to me marked U. R. 8553, of 8th November. Mr. Chamberlain instructs me to reply that he has caused the records left in this office by his predecessor to be searched, and that your note of the 27th of October on the subject of M. Zinovieff's despatch to the central committee of Great Britain has not been found among them. Mr. Chamberlain is, of course, familiar with the substance of this note, which was published in Moscow, but he has no intention of departing from the decision communicated to you by Mr. MacDonald, and recorded in this office, that the note in question was one which His Majesty's Government cannot consent to receive.

(Signed) "J. D. Gregory."

SPANIARDS EVACUATING ZONE IN MOROCCO

France may eventually find some form of intervention necessary in the evacuated Spanish zone in Morocco, is the opinion expressed in responsible French quarters.

Although there is no definite indication that this opinion represents the final decision of the French Government, it is stated that France cannot accept Primo de Rivera's present evacuation without some action. The important point is also made that, although, so far, the Spanish Government has not given France any information on this subject, it is believed in French official quarters that De Rivera and the Spanish Government are determined upon complete and permanent evacuation of the Spanish zone with the exception of cities on the main coast, such as Tetuan.

It is possible that this would leave the French forces in a dangerous position and exposed to constant harassing from the Riffians. It is also held that the possible erection of a native State, following the Spanish evacuation, would be a menace to Europe.

The Spanish evacuation is expected to take some time, especially in view of the bad state of the Spanish fleet.

THE PROTOCOL DELAYED

Baldwin Notifies League That Dominions Must be Consulted

The fate of the Geneva protocol is attracting intensified interest in London and on the continent especially since Premier Baldwin has so strikingly illustrated to the world the solidarity of the British Empire.

His notification to the League of Nations to defer consideration of the protocol, and especially of the naval clause involving Great Britain divesting herself, at least partially, of the control of her own navy, until the British Dominions had been consulted and with Britain made a joint decision, without which Britain would decline to move, served as a plain warning to the world that it must in future calculate on the British Empire as one diplomatic unit.

As far as the protocol itself is concerned the opinion in England is very divided, one section holding that Britain should take some risks on behalf of the peace of the world and insisting that the protocol does not call for the surrender of the control of the navy. The opponents of this view are diametrically opposed and declare that the repudiation of the League's covenant would mean that France would seek to strike down Germany before the latter was powerful enough to inaugurate a war of revenge.

CARDINAL LOGUE.

Primate of Ireland, and a notable figure in Ireland's affairs, died on November 19th at Armagh. He was in his 65th year.

SIR ERIC DRUMMOND

Secretary of the League of Nations.

The Baltimore Post Company, publisher of the Baltimore Daily Post, on Thursday was indicted by the United States Grand Jury in an action brought by the Government to test the legality of publication of income tax returns by newspapers.

Five men and two women, survivors of the three-masted schooner Suzan B., which sank in a northeast gale near the northeast light vessel, off the Virginia Capes, were rescued, on Thursday from an open boat and taken aboard the Savannah liner City of Atlanta bound for Boston. The survivors were picked up in a semi-stupefied condition, due to the extreme cold, ice and waves which swept over their boat.

STORY OF BUCCANEERING

From the watery wastes of the transatlantic shipping lanes of Cape Sable, N.S., was borne by radio on Thursday a story of buccaneering, with liquor as the pirates' prize. Compass gone and with provisions barely sufficient to last two days more, the schooner Veronica of London was rescued by the United States liner President Harding, after drifting helpless for six weeks.

The lookout on the schooner, which was bound from Bermuda to Halifax, sighted on the horizon a black smudge. It grew steadily, emerging like a crawling insect and gently was transformed into a low, squat steamship.

The two vessels swiftly closed the gap that separated them. A shot startled the still air. One mast of the Veronica showed a splintery blotch in the smooth wood.

The crew roused, looked upward; then across at the steamship. On deck were gathered several men; the steersman on the strange craft was heading his charge toward the sailing vessel.

It looked as if there would be a collision. But when the two vessels were near enough to permit the crews to exchange shouts, orders came from the steamship. The men on the steamer had guns, plenty of them. They announced what they wanted. And they got it.

Under threats of death the crew of the Veronica were forced to transfer the cargo to the steamship. Then the compass of the Veronica was smashed, her chronometer treated similarly and the steamer drew away.

For six weeks the Veronica drifted while the captain sought to guide her by sun and stars. Early last week she ran into a terrific storm which smashed several of her lifeboats. The provision were getting scarce.

Then the President Harding came along. The owner of the craft, which is of British registry and has a tonnage of 267, is N. K. Warren, of Halifax. The exact position of the vessel was given as 125 miles southeast of Cape Sable. According to her owners she left Bermuda on September 21. A tug was sent to her aid.

FUNERAL OF THE SIRDAR

Orders for the funeral of Major-General Sir Lee Stack, have been issued by Lieut-General Sir Richard Haking, in command of the British troops in Egypt.

There will be a great military display, troops of all arms lining the route of the funeral cortege, with batteries firing salutes at minute intervals. The members of the Egyption Senate and Chamber will stand in the public square as the funeral procession passes and the members of the Cabinet will attend the service at All Saints Church.

Fight on Child Labor

The American Federation of Labor has pledged itself to a finish fight on child labor and will leave "no stone unturned" in its efforts to bring about ratification by the States of the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting the labor of children.

President Samuel Gompers and the executive council of the A. F. of L., in convention at El Paso, Texas, were instructed to begin an intensive educational campaign on behalf of the proposed law, and to "use every influence to elect members of the various legislatures who will vote to ratify the proposed amendment."

HIS CHARGES WILL BE INVESTIGATED

Charges made by Sir Arthur Currie that at least 100,000 men were enlisted in the Canadian Expeditionary Force who should not have been enlisted, thereby entailing an unnecessary expenditure of millions of dollars, are due to be ventilated at the coming session of Parliament. Joseph Archambault, M.P. for Chambly-Vercheres, has given notice that he will move for the appointment of a special committee to determine the responsibility.

DEATH NOTICE

Morison At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. H. A. Honeyman, in Ottawa, on Nov. 21st., 1924, Agnes Beattie, in her 87th year, wife of the late Wm. Morison, of Melbourne, Que.

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From the Crow's Nest

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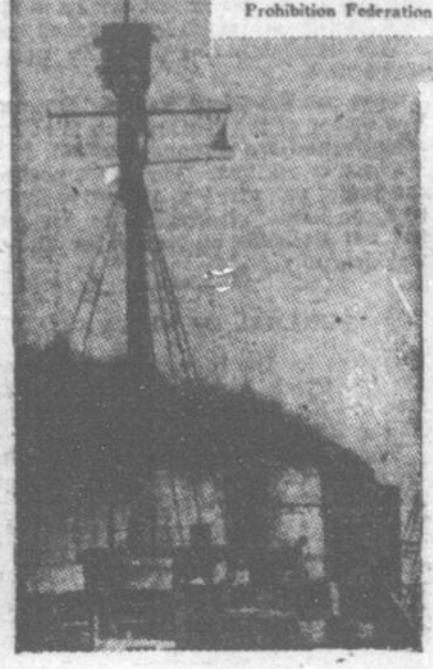

Montreal's Unemployment

Several meetings have been held during the last few weeks to consider Montreal's distressing unemployment problem.

Different business and charitable organizations, the City Council and the Protestant Ministerial Association have been concentrating their thought upon the situation.

On November 18th, there was a meeting in the Mount Royal Hotel of the representatives of all these bodies to formulate some effective scheme of relief. General McCuaig occupied the chair. It was stated at this meeting that from 10,000 to 15,000 men were out of work. These with their dependents would number some 30,000 souls at the very least. Sixteen factories which had employed 11,000 men were now only employing 4,000. The Canadian Car Foundry had reduced its staff of workers from 3,200 to 240. Fifty or sixty men, on an average, came every morning to the City Hall whose families were in dire need of food and fuel. Mr. W. R. Christie, the President of the Men's Directory, stated that in twenty minutes one morning last week five men came to see him who expected that they and their families would be evicted from thir homes that afternoon for arrears in rent. Two of these families were saved from immediate eviction by securing the promise of the landlords to wait a few days longer. One man whose wife was a consumptive invalid was turned out of his home that afternoon but he managed before night to find shelter for her through the aid of the Salvation Army.

The Old Brewery Mission, which can accommodate hundreds of men, is taxed to its utmost capacity. The same is true of the Salvation Army Metropole, the Meurling Refuge and other shelters. The charitable institutions cannot possibly cope with the demands. In one day 35 men who had been forced out of their homes by their landlords were looked after by the Meurling Refuge.

Mr. Christie told the meeting that the Men's Directory had approached the Mayor of the City, and through him the Executive Committee, on the situation. He read a letter from the Mayor in which he said that the Executive Committee is unalterably opposed to any system of "doles," but that they could promise to begin as soon as possible certain civic works, as sewers, involving a grant of $600,000, the construction of which had been contemplated in the spring. The meeting adjourned with the understanding that General McCuaig would nominate a small committee of representative men who would go into the matter fully, outline a policy, and afford some immediate measures of relief.

A Meeting of the Workless

Hearing that there was to be a gathering of unemployed householders in the Auditorium Hall on the afternoon of November 19th, we felt constrained to attend. Every seat was taken and men were standing about the walls. All were eager to hear the report of Mr. Christie, President of the Men's Directory, as to the outcome of his interview with the Mayor. All were sorely disappointed when the report was given. Utter hopelessness and helplessness were depicted upon many a countenance. Mr. Christie and the Rev. R. C. Bourgoyne, a Methodist minister, who has entered most sympathetically into the sufferings of the unemployed, endeavored to speak words of comfort and cheer to the men, and urged them not to give way to despair but to keep both their faith and courage up.

One man, in a discussion that followed, pathetically declared that if relief did not come to some of those present soon "it would come too late to use shovel and pick or pen and ink."

The meeting was an interesting study in faces. There was the indifferent and careless face. There was the bleary-eyed and dissipated face—too common in the City of Montreal. But for one of either of these types were many others whose sunken, dark-circled eyes and drawn-in features told of weeks of strain and worry. The gathering was brought to a close with the singing of the National Anthem. Never had we heard it sung with less enthusiasm. In commenting upon it to one who stood near, he replied, "You cannot expect men to sing 'God Save the King' enthusiastically with empty bellies."

In conversation with Mr. Christie, after the meeting, he told us of how he had gone into one home that morning where there was no fire and where he had found six children, the oldest not more than nine years, who had had nothing to eat since the previous morning. Mr. J. C. Webber, Secretary of the Men's Brotherhood, who joined us, spoke of a man whom he knew who had been reduced to such straits last week that he went to a garbage barrel in a lane and extracted some raw onions that he saw. These he took home to his wife who cleaned them and fried them for supper.

We must not forget to mention something in connection with this meeting of the workless that touched us as much as anything else, and that was the brave effort of a young laborer, with a voice that any choir-leader might covet, who tried to keep up the spirits of his fellows while they waited for the speakers. That young lad has a voice that could be coined into money. We know of no male voice in Montreal that we would rather hear. His rendering of "My Rosary" was perfect.

THE LABOR WORLD'S APPEAL

The Labor World of Montreal, in its last issue, contains this appealing editorial:—

"To have half-starved little children and a worn, wan mother holding up their hands to you and saying: 'I'm cold, I'm hungry and I'm sick,' is enough to rob a man of his reason. The bread-winner wears out his shoes tramping from place to place for a job. He eagerly buys the afternoon papers, and hard it is to scrape a few cents together to buy the paper. But, alas, there is no one in his line wanted. The world looks black, and despair eats his heart as he thinks of that wife and family without food or clothes or fuel.

It is then that one wonders why this should be in a land of plenty, in a land where the savings banks are full of money, in a land so called "Christian," and with the Federated Charities giving lavishly at every hand. Yet it is the bookkeeper type of man who suffers—the clerks, the salesmen, and all those who never had a trade or a union to help them.

Bishop Farthing says that in his opinion the Federal, Provincial and Municipal Governments are all responsible for this state of affairs. That awful sign "no more workers wanted" is the sign on the doors of many industrial plants, and the row of unemployed turn away ragged, hungry, desperate and angry, outraged with contempt while their loved ones starve and shiver. It's awful! Only those who have suffered can understand what it means. The Government must help. There is no other alternative, because suppression breeds anarchy, and most any man would be forgiven for stealing to save from death his children and his family. With ten thousand unemployed, which we feel sure is a grave under-estimate and multiply this by five to give the number of mouths to feed, no delay can be tolerated, for danger lurks in the fear of death which haunts the hungry and the indigent. These people have rights, and no matter what the cause is, whether it be the shackles of the wage and profit system fastened to the lives of the working class, or whether it is a remote after-war effect, that matters not.

You cannot see Christ, but you can see the children and the scant homes where they barely exist and freeze to death. Tolstoi has a pretty story of a Russian soldier who gave his overcoat to a freezing man, and lay down to death himself owing to the coldness of the night, but when he passed hence, he awakened in Heaven, and found that it was Christ to whom he had given his coat.'

To confuse, delay or betray the unemployed is to open the road to revolution and crime. **Action** is necessary at once."

That Fancy Dress Ball

While serious, sympathetic men and women have been meeting in an earnest effort to cope with Montreal's acute unemployment situation, other citizens, with far more of this world's goods, have been lightheartedly preparing for weeks for a fancy dress ball which took place a few nights ago in the Mount Royal Hotel.

The ball is said to have been "one of the smartest and most brilliant affairs which have taken place in the social world in this city for some time."

Two pages of a couple of our dailies were devoted to pictures and descriptions of this grand event. Here are some of the descriptions:—

"Over seven hundred and fifty guests were present in fancy dress costume, the spirit of the event being entered into with enthusiasm, not only by the youthful members of the smart set, but grey-haired ladies and gentlemen renewing their youth and appearing in costumes both interesting and festive, enjoying the occasion thoroughly. The entire eighth and ninth floors of the hotel were set aside for the event, dancing being carried on in the spacious ball-room, while supper was served in the great banquet hall. The eighth floor was limited entirely to dressing-rooms and rest rooms.

"As the guests arrived at the hotel entrance and leading to the elevator, they passed through an arch of greenery composed of palms, ferns, aspidestras, miniature Christmas trees and other greenery, artistically lighted with tall, golden candelabra with softly shaded pink lights, and sweetly-singing canary birds in wicker cages warbling their cheery songs. The elevator was artistically arranged as a latticed arbor, festooned with southern smilax and ivy.

"The decorations in the ball-room, adjacent hallways, and sitting out places were most elaborate, quantities of greenery, cutflowers and soft lights enhancing the scene, etc., etc.

"The hotel staff in attendance were in full fancy dress regalia, and an old-world atmosphere was created as representatives of ancient history opened doorways, operated elevators, and attended the guests in every capacity. The doormen and constables as watchmen, a relic of the middle ages, and porters, bell-boys and elevator attendants garbed as Heralds at Arms, another relic of olden days, jostled each other in haste to attend the needs of the guests. Charming handmaidens in period costumes flitted about the ladies dressing rooms, and quaintly garbed waiters in various historical costumes attended the guests at supper. A merry jester capered and pranced about lightly, his mirth enlivening the guests and stirring up laughter and happiness. Dancing commenced at about a quarter to ten o'clock, and seldom was there a more colorful scene. At about twelve o'clock, just before supper, the guests unmasked and at a given signal a flashlight picture of the room and guests was taken. Later each masquerader received a photograph of this picture as a souvenir of a never-to-be-forgotten event. The ball was brought to a close after the first cock had crowed.

"Then follows a long list of the names of the guests with sufficiently minute details of what they wore to please the fancy of the vainest.

"A TIME TO DANCE"

The Good Book tells us that there is "a time to dance." It seems to us that the time chosen by the host and hostess of this wonderful ball in the Mount Royal Hotel was most inopportune. When thirty to forty thousand pairs of hands were mutely outstretched for help to the citizens of Montreal to keep the wolf from the door, the so called "elite" of the city were dining and wining and dancing apparently utterly obvious to the hunger and cold and sorrow of the striken multitudes. Think of employers of labor gayly cavorting over polished floors to the entrancing music of an orchestra, strutting about like peacocks in their mediaeval plumes, drinking champagne at five dollars a bottle, while their discharged employees are vainly seeking for work, to keep the souls and bodies of themselves and dear ones together.

The ball must have cost this vain-glorious host many thousands of dollars, while the amounts expended by the 750 guests for their preparations would easily have carried scores and scores of distressed families through the jobless months ahead of them.

It was a most brutal and vulgar flaunting of wealth and fashion in the faces of despairing men and women, and will bring no good to those who participated in it. The "event" will not be forgotten. It will only deepen and widen the chasm, already too great, between the rich and the poor. It will help to hasten that inevitable economic change which is the nightmare of selfish and unscrupulous wealth.

Let us not rant against "socialists" and "Bolshevists" while rich folks have so little sense of the stewardship of money and prominent leaders in the educational, commercial and church worlds seem so callous to living conditions which give promise of making this winter the most trying in the history of Montreal.

THE "DO WITHOUT ASSOCIATION"

Lady Drummond, at the meeting of the representatives of various organizations in Mount Royal Hotel to discuss the unemployment question, suggested the forming of a "Do Without Association." It was a worthy suggestion from a most worthy lady—one who is always to the fore in every good enterprise, and it met, as it ought to have, with general acceptance.

The suggestion, however, will come very hard to many in Montreal who have been doing without for many years. We know of men and women in this city who have been doing without overcoats, suits, dresses and bonnets until the old ones cannot possibly stand another "fixing up." For many a long month they have done without holidays, pleasure trips, much-wanted furniture, high-class concerts and lectures—and even the movies, just to keep things together in their homes. The suggestion to do without is not a new one to them, and yet these same people can be depended upon to think of something else that they can forego in the present unemployment crisis. They have got into the habit of denying themselves. The most sympathetic and generous people in the world are those who have the least of money and goods to be generous with—but their little, under the blessing of God, goes a long way in helping hearts as well as bodies.

We earnestly submit the suggestion of Lady Drummond to those who can help most with material things in this great emergency.

What about the members of the City Council and the members of Parliament, who in addition to private incomes are enjoying comfortable indemnities out of the public purse? Could they not do without these, or a large part of them, for this one year?

What about the "elite," the "smart set" and the "idle rich": Could they not, just for one session, give up their balls, Sunday night suppers, trips to the South and some of their many winter diversions, and put the equivalent at the disposal of the Men's Directory? One citizen tells me that his golf costs him hundreds of dollars a year. He is a member of several golf clubs. Could he not without great suffering just resign from all these clubs save one, and give the difference to some distracted father, out of work, who can never hope in this world to have either the time or means to join a golf club?

What about our Provincial Government? Could it not join the "Do Without Association," too?

We would respectfully and sincerely suggest that it do without the $4,000,000 profits that it makes annually out of the liquor business which it conducts, close up all the taverns and other drinking places in the province and save for honest business and the moral, physical and commercial good of the citizens, the $60,000,000 now wasted in drink. Let the Government do this, and we can take our oath that never again will this province and the city of Montreal be humiliated and shamed by the sight of thousands of husbands and fathers walking the streets looking for work or asking for bread that is their just due. No city in North America presents such a spectacle to the world as Montreal does to-day—and why? Because it is the only great city on the continent that has sold itself, body and soul, to the liquor interests.

Wood alcohol, curling irons and golf balls were accused by the National Committee for the Prevention of Blindness of playing a comparatively large part in the accidents to the eyes when that committee met at the Russell Sage Foundation, 130 East Twenty-second Street, New York.

GEN. V. A. S. WILLIAMS

Commissioner of the Ontario Provincial Police. He recently called a conference of Police Inspectors of Ontario to discuss plans for more vigorously enforcing the Ontario Temperance Act and to attack the bootlegging gangs in the Province.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

HYMN WORDS SUPPLIED

The poem and hymn, "Dark Is the Night," asked for by Miss Robbins, Ont., by Mrs. D. Martin, N.S.; Miss Gladys Loane, N.B.; Mr. John Beggs, Ont., and Miss Mary Rutherford, Que., who writes: "In the Sacred Songs and Solos, compiled and sung by Ira D. Sankey can be found the words and music of the song."

DARK IS THE NIGHT

Dark is the night and cold the wind is blowing,
Nearer and nearer comes the breakers roar;
Where shall I go, or whitther fly for refuge?
Hide me, my Father, till the storm is o'er.

Chorus:

With His loving hand to guide, let the clouds above me roll,
And the billows in their fury dash around me.
I can brave the wildest storm, with His glory in my soul,
I can shout, sing amidst the tempest—Praise the Lord.

Dark is the night, but cheering is the promise;
He will go with me o'er the troubled wave;
Safe He will lead me through the pathless waters.
Jesus, the Mighty One, and strong to save.

Dark is the night, but lo: the day is breaking,
Onward my bark, unfurl thy every sail;
Now at the helm I see my Father standing,
Soon will my anchor drop within the vail.

RECRUITING IN CANADA

N. M., Ont.—Could you tell me if the Canadian army is taking any recruits, and if so, where to apply to?

Ans. — Apply to Military Headquarters at Kingston, Toronto or London, Ont.

CIVIL SERVICE APPOINTMENTS—MR. BALDWIN'S MAJORITY

E. F. Munro, Nova Scotia.—(1) Re the Civil service of Canada, are the deputy-ministers appointed by the Premier? (2) Who is the governor-in-council referred to as being able to make all appointments and promotions to the civil service? (3) How many members are there in the Federal Senate and what is their salary? (4) I am inclosing a clipping from the Witness of Nov. 5th. Please explain how Mr. Baldwin, having a very large majority over the combined parties opposing him, is said in this clipping to be in a great minority in the country, seeing it was by the voice of the people of the country he was elected.

Ans. — (1) Deputy-ministers are permanent civil servants appointed on recommendation of the Government by the Civil Service Commission. They do not usually change on a change of government. (2) The governor-in-council refers to the Governor-General, who nominally makes the appointments which are actually made on authority of the Cabinet. (3) The Senate consists of 96 members who receive a sessional indemnity of $4,000. (4) An excerpt from the London Star will make this plain: "On the face of it this seems to be a clear mandate from the country. Yet, when we look a little deeper into the facts we find that out of a total of 16,344,472 votes recorded in the constituencies so far declared the Conservatives polled only 7,597,894, while the Liberals and Labor together polled 8,607,259. We have, therefore, the curious fact that Liberals and Labor have a majority of 1,009,365 votes, but the Conservatives get a majority of 209 seats. This is what we call disproportional representation. The Conservative party should take those figures for a memento mori. It is well in the saddle, but the incontrovertible fact is that a majority of over a million voters has declared against it."

It is interesting to note the progress of the Labor vote as follows:

1900.....	62,000	1918.....	2,244,000
1906.....	323,000	1922.....	4,236,000
1910.....—505,000		1923.....	4,348,000
		1924.....	5,525,072

DRUMMOND AND SERVICE POEMS

R. M. W., Alberta.—Cou'd you produce the poem by, I think, Henry Drummond, "Leetle Bateese," and another by Service, beginning with

"Who is it kicks my dawg aroun'
Every time I come to town?"

Ans.—The habitant poem, "Leetle Bateese," by Henry Drummond, follows:

LEETLE BATEESE

You bad leetle boy, not moche you care
How busy youre kipin your poor gran' pere
Tryin' to stop you ev'ry day
Chasin' de hen aroun' de hay—
W'y don't you geev' dem a chance to lay?
Leetle Bateese!

Off on de fiel' you foller de plough,
Den w'en you're tire you scare de cow
Sickin' de dog till dey jomp de wall
So de milk ain't good for not'ing at all—
An' you're only five an' a half dis fall,
Leetle Bateese!

Too sleepy for sayin' de prayer to-night?
Never min', I s'pose it'll be all right
Say dem to-morrow—ah! dere he go!
Fas' asleep in a minute or so—
An' he'll stay lak dat till de rooster crow,
Leetle Bateese!

Den wake us up right away toute suite
Lookin' for somet'ing more to eat,
Makin' me t'ink of dem long legg crane
Soon as dey swaller, dey start again,
I wonder your stomach don't get no pain,
Leetle Bateese!

But see heem now lyin' dere in bed,
Look at de arm onderneat' hees head;
If he grow lak dat till he's twenty year
I bet he'll be stronger dan Louis Cyr
An' beat all de voyageurs leevin' here,
Leetle Bateese!

Jus' feel de muscle along hees back,
Won't geev' heem moche bodder for carry pack
On de long portage, any size canoe,
Dere's not many t'ing dat boy won't do
For he's got double-joint on hees body too,
Leetle Bateese!

But Leetle Bateese! please don't forget
We rader you're stayin' de small boy yet,
So chase de chicken an' mak dem scare
An' do w'at you lak wid' your old gran'pere
For w'en you're beeg feller he won't be dare—
Leetle Bateese!

DR. CRANE'S PUBLICATIONS

Mr Geo. Barker, Man. — Some time ago I read in a newspaper an article on the pursuit of happiness, which was taken from the writings of Dr. Crane; this article appealed to me as good sound Christian philosophy and there was a foot note saying that Dr. Frank Crane's books were worth their weight in gold. As I am not acquainted with his writings it occurred to me that perhaps you might be able to give me the titles of some of his good books, or, if not, perhaps you could tell me where I could get a list of his books, with prices. If you could do so I would appreciate it highly.

Ans.—Dr. Frank Crane is the author of the following publications: The Religion of To-morrow (1899); Vision (1907);The Song of The Infinite (1909); Human Confessions (1911); God and Democracy (1911); Lame and Lovely (1912); Foot Notes to Life (1913); War and World Government (1915); Sense (1916); The Looking Glass (1917); Christmas and The Year Round (1917); Four Minute Essays, 10 vols. (1919); The Crane Classics, 10 vols. (1920).

THE DRUM MAJOR

Subscriber, Box 204, Ayer's Cliff, Que. — Would any reader of the Witness be able to supply, directly to me without publishing, a copy of the old recitation, entitled, "The Drum Major." The same would be much appreciated.

WORDS SUPPLIED

Miss Adele Bruce.—Please reprint "The Lost Chord" in your columns; I have not seen it for a long time:

THE LOST CHORD

(Adelaide Proctor)

Seated one day at the organ,
I was weary and ill at ease.
And my fingers wandered idly
Over the noisy keys.

I know not what I was playing,
Or what I was dreaming then;
But I struck one chord of music
Like the sound of a great Amen.

It flooded the crimson twilight
Like the close of an evening psalm,
And it lay on my fevered spirit
With a touch of infinite calm.

It quieted pain and sorrow,
Like love overcoming strife;
It seemed the harmonious echo
From our discordant life.

It linked all perplexed meanings
Into one perfect peace,
And trembled away into silence
As if it were loath to cease.

I have sought, but I seek it vainly,
That one lost chord divine,
That came from the soul of the organ
And entered into mine.

It may be that Death's bright angel
Will speak in that chord again,
It may be that only in Heaven
I shall hear that grand Amen.

A Reader, Que.—Could you kindly furnish me, through your column of Questions and Answers, the words of the following song, entitled, "Grandfather's Clock."? Your paper is much enjoyed in our home. I would appreciate two copies of same.

MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

(Words and Music by Henry C. Work)

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor;
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
Tho' it weighed not a pennyweight more;
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born;
And was always his treasure and pride;
But it stopped short—never to go again,
When the old man died.

Chorus:

Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tick, tick, tick,
His life seconds numbering, tick, tick, tick, tick,
It stopped short, never to go again, when the old man died.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,
Many hours had he spent when a boy;
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know,
And to share both his grief and his joy,
For it struck twenty-four when he entered the door,
With a blooming and beautiful bride;
But it stopped short, never to go again—
When the old man died.

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he found;
For it wasted no time and had but one desire—
At the close of each week to be wound;
And it kept to its place, not a frown on its face,
And its hands never hung by its side,
But it stopped short—never to go again—
When the old man died.

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night—
An alarm that for years had been dumb—
And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight,
That his hour of departure had come;
Still the clock kept the time with a soft muffled chime,
As we silently stood by his side,
But it stopped short—never to go again—
When the old man died.

WORDS AND AUTHOR WANTED

Kentville, N.S.—Will you kindly give information as to where the following quotation may be found. I have been quoting it as Kipling, but have not been able to locate it in any of his works at my disposal.

"It ain't the individual nor the army as a whole,
But the everlasting team work of every blooming soul."

The answer to the above, with the setting, would be greatly appreciated.

POEMS WANTED

A Lover of the Witness, Alta.—I have been a reader of your valuable paper since I was a child, and I'm now living on borrowed time. Would you kindly supply me with the poems: "Black in the Blue of the Sky.' The story of it is, a child, looking over an artist's shoulder, says: "Why do you mix black in your paint for the blue sky?" The artist replies, "Because I see it so." Then he went on moralizing.

"There is light in dark and dark in light.
And black in the blue of the sky."

Another poem, "The City Choir," an old couple from the country visiting their son in the city went to church with their small grandson. The choir gave the anthem, "The Fatted Calf," which rather amused the old man. The last lines are:

"Our grandson John cried, half asleep:
'Grandpa, let down the bars.'"

One other short poem, "The Bride's Wedding Day Morning." It starts.

"We are married, they say,
And you think you have won me.
Well, take this white veil from head
And look on me."

I hope I am not asking too much, and will very much appreciate it if they appear in your paper soon. I think it was in the Witness I read all of them some 45 or 50 years ago.

Miss Bessie Alexander, N.S.—Kindly send me, through the columns of the Witness, the poem, "He Will Give Them Back." The first verse is:

"We are quite sure that He will give them back
Bright, pure and beautiful.
We know He will, but keep our own and His until we fall asleep."

By whom was this written?

CHRISTMAS MOTION PIECE

Mrs. J. A. Ferguson, Sask.—I am going to ask a favor. Have you any pieces suitable for a child, 6 years old, to recite at Xmas tree? She can act a piece very well. I mean a motion piece. If you have anything in that line, would you kindly send them to me, if it is not putting you to too much trouble.

Ans.—A motion recitation for little tots appeared on the children's page of the Witness issue Nov. 19th.

Mr. John Beggs, Ont.—Can any reader give me the words and music of a hymn of which the chorus is: "Down came an angel and rolled away the stone." Tell me where I can get the words and music.

LADY PATRICIA RAMSAY AND HER SON

Will spend the winter at Bermuda. The photograph shows them leaving London for the winter resort. Lady Ramsay is well known to all Canadians as Princess Pat. Her husband is Commander Ramsay, of the Royal Navy.

A Call For Us! — A Call For You

No doubt all of our readers saw in last week's Witness the remarkable story of the thousand dollar bond, and immediately following it the equally remarkable story of the Salvation Army Brigadier, making the suggestion that the Witness take as its specially pressing work the instilling of clean Canadian and sound Christian principles in the arriving immigrants. Impressive is the word for such a high commission.

We are old fashioned enough to take this as a clear call to undertake this service. And we are ready and anxious to begin at once to do our part. And we offer you the opportunity of doing yours. Team work is absolutely essential to the effective accomplishment of this work. And the suggestion was that the bare cost of that service should be borne between the Army, the new immigrant if he would, and those of our subscribers who felt with us that this was a divine call for service, and would, therefore, like to have a share in it by contributing something to the "I CARE FUND" for the Salvation Army Immigrant Boys.

The Witness is something like a dynamo generating currents, and these currents will enlighten any district in proportion to the wiring done. Let it be the reader's part of the work to see that not only his house but his neighbor's is "wired"; and not only those but that connections are promptly made to the new immigrant boy that from the beginning of his life in Canada he will get oriented to the ideals you hold in common with us through your paper. So shall it become his paper too.

Between the issuing of one paper and the next there is hardly time for people to act. But we have two nice "I CARE" contributions to this fund already. Through these two subscriptions twenty-seven boys will get the Witness. That, we hope, is only the earnest of a great response to this important call. We each have a duty toward these British boys who have left the cramped conditions of the homeland to seek their fortune in the new. Much pounding of boys "gone astray" to-morrow will not take the place of an ounce of prevention and good leadership to-day. Let it be on your mind till you have decided just what your share in this "call" will be. All subscriptions will be promptly acknowledged in these columns. They should be addressed to John Dougall & Son and plainly labelled "FOR THE BOYS," at the head of the letter. Of course, immigrants in the readers' own environment, if in homes not getting the Witness may be indicated for this service.

John Dougall & Son, Publishers,
WITNESS BLDG., MONTREAL.

Dear Friends, **I CARE**

I CARE, AND AM ENCLOSING FIFTY CENTS—or ... ...DOLLARS

to implement the cost of sending the WITNESS AND HOMESTEAD to one or more of the immigrant boys who under the auspices of the SALVATION ARMY have been selected to make their future homes among us.

Sender's
Name .....
and
Address .....

Sunday Home Reading

THE GREATEST MIRACLE

If one should ask me now to name
The greatest miracle I know
Wrought by our Savious since He came.
To lift our load of sin and woe.

I need not search the Gospels through
Or ancient deeds to mind recall,
I know a marvel that is new—
To me the greatest of them all.

My heart repentant and renewed,
The miracle of conquered sin,
The wonder of a will subdued—
Strange things for me to find within.

I was the dead He raised to life,
I was the blind He made to see,
For me He stilled a fiercer strife
Than ever raged on Galilee.

The change His Spirit makes is such
The great impossible is done,
'Tis not one miracle so much
As all the miracles in one.

—Kate McNeill.

THE MYSTERY OF SONG

By JOHN A. HUTTON.

"Teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto God."—Col. 3: 16.

About the faculty for singing there is something which is finally mysterious; and what is mysterious is divine. As our Lord said about the birth of a soul, so we may say about the birth of a song: "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth." We often sing, we know not why. It is the inevitable outpouring of some deep well of living water. It may be that that happiness and tragic peace which descends upon our spirit under the influence of great music bears witness to the final source of all human energy. It may be that we are happy because at such a moment we are being borne without resistance on a great river which the Bible calls the river of life. And it may be, following that idea, that all the sound of jarring and unhappiness which we are aware of in the life of reason and debate and controversy is properly to be compared to the noise and tumult and the hissing which a river makes when it descends from its uplifted source, diving towards the sea, making its way over jagged stones and fallen trees and under beetling precipices. Yes; I like to think that that is the final meaning of it all. There is a river, and when we sing, we are afloat upon the breast of it. The apparent contradictions of the reason, the hard shocks of experience, are the noise and unhappiness of a river falling from its exalted place down to the sea, compelled to find its way through the wreck and ruin of some earlier world.

The Minor Key

But, once more, it is all very mysterious and very sacred. We sing when we are happy, and we sing when we are not happy. And though, when we are unhappy, we are apt to sing in a minor key, still, I have always held that music in a minor key is a substantial and resolute music, a music which confesses that life has a sharp and bitter tooth, but which is so blessedly aware of something beyond and deeper than human experience, that, though we can no longer sing gaily, nevertheless we sing.

It is a good thing to sing when we are happy; to honor with a song the guest who has arrived. For we prolong any high experience by celebrating it. But it is good also to sing even when we are not disposed to sing For it sometimes most wonderfully happens that, beginning to sing with a heavy heart, we have not proceeded far when, behold, our heart has become light!

It was a charge which Isaiah made against even the good people of his day that no one of them was "stirring himself up to lay hold on God.'' We are guilty of the same sin when we assent to our own gloom, and refuse to put into operation God's great contrivance, by which, as we sing, we knock at the door of heaven.

Like every great gift of God, this great gift can be used, and it can be abused. It may be perverted into an instrument whereby to inflame man's elementary nature, so that for the time being he reverts to the moral taste of primitive man—or rather not of primitive man, but of man highly civilized and complex, set free for the time being from the safeguards of reason and experience But music in the long run protests against this abuse of itself; so that, when prostituted for more than a time, it withdraws its very quality and ceases even to be music.

Building to Music

But all our gifts are heightened when they are consecrated, when they are used to express us at our highest and to sustain us for more than the passing moment on some high level to which the voice of the Spirit has called us There is an old story of a city which was built to music. Any city that was ever truly built was built to music, to some great idea of what man may be in the thought of God. For our things as they are in the name of things singing at its best is a protest against which may one day come to pass. In singing, we keep a window clean or open that looks out to the east In singing we keep in repair a highway to the city of God.

In the Old Testament there is a psalm which tells us that when the children of Israel were captive in Babylon, the men of Babylon mocked them, saying, "Sing us one of the songs of Zion." And one of those captives, recalling the experience, cries, "How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?" But they learned to sing the Lord's song in a strange land. For without doubt the deepest psalms in the Word of God are just the outpourings of the souls of those faithful men who were meanwhile far from home.

For this, finally, is the very meaning of singing; it is a kind of home coming of the human soul. Therefore its very function is here on earth, in the midst of contrary things, in the midst of mocking voices. Where does a song sound more sweetly than in an unlikely place? Where does our own accent or tongue sound more wonderfully than in a strange city? And so singing is the contrivance of the soul to keep us faithful until the day break.

The Universal Language

Our Lord, who knew every thing, knew this also. We read that on the last night, the night in which He was betrayed, when death as He knew awaited Him on the morrow, and when loneliness and persecution and the loss of friends awaited those eleven simple men who sat at meat with Him, it was He who, ere they separated, never to meet again as formerly in this world, said, "Let us sing"; and together they sang.

There once again is the final dignity and resource of the human soul. When we can no longer speak because we are past speaking, and when we can no longer think for thinking only adds to our confusion, we can sing. "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him." In its last and deepest ideal, that is singing: the casting of ourselves upon the breast of the unseen; and, in the lucidity and warmth of our souls there and then, daring to call that Unseen, God and our Father!—The Christian World.

Prayer

O Lord, let Thy love become the constraining power in our lives. We would do only and always the will of Him who loved us, and gave Himself for us. As ambassadors of Christ, to whom has been committed the word of reconciliation, we seek Thy Spirit's help, that we may be compassionate, earnest and whole-hearted, on behalf of those that are out of the way. O make Thy grace sufficient for us. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

A VAN DYKE SERMON

In a sermon by Dr. Henry van Dyke, he took for his text a part of the eighty-fourth Psalm, fifth verse, "In whose heart are the highways of Zion."

"Roads are among the most important and interesting things made by man. They are means of human intercourse, signs of progress and factors of power. Rome conquered the world by roads," he said.

"The text reminds us that there are roads in the spiritual world, highways of communication in the hearts and minds of men. Without a common language and a common stock of ideas and principles, people can no more communicate than if they lived on separate stars. Two things keep these mental roads open: Schooling and reading. Of all books, the greatest for spiritual road-making is the Bible. It is one of the universal tongues of human intercourse. Its stories are symbols of the whole life of man. Christ, its central figure, is the perfection of manhood, the fullness of Godhood and the light of the world. If you know your Bible you 'know your way about.' It shows you clearly the road to Heaven.

"There are three guide posts: Faith in Christ; Hope in Immortality and Love to God and Man."

REALITY IN RELIGION

(By Rev. Chas. W. Gilkey, D.D., Chicago)

There is reality in religion. Of course, there are hundreds of American tourists who on some crowded travel bureau schedule have come up from Visp to Zermatt by the morning train, hoping for a glimpse of the Matterhorn. All their lives they have seen pictures — have one hanging in their home perhaps — of that gigantic forefinger of rock, with its finger nail of ice, pointing up into the open heaven. It has been one of the ambitions of their European trip to see the Matterhorn for themselves. But as they leave the train, the clouds are hanging thick over Zermatt, and drifting in wisps among the pine trees close at hand. No Matterhorn anywhere to be seen! And all day long, as they sit anxious and eager on the hotel veranda or wander up and down the narrow village street, there is never a glimpse of the mountain, and only guesses from pictures and conversation as to where it stands hidden from their sight. The inexorable necessities of an American sightseeing schedule that is hurrying them through Europe on "one-night stands" drag them, sorely disappointed, to the afternoon train down the steep valley. Have they seen the Matterhorn? No. But would they be foolish enough to tell their friends at home that, having been at Zermatt for themselves and seen nothing worth while, they had concluded that there is no real basis for all this talk about the Matterhorn?

Yet otherwise sensible people are contanually making a similar snap judgment about religion. They happen into church some Sunday morning, just to see what it is like, and find the sermon dull — as it doubtless frequently is — and the service uninteresting — as it must be where there is no spontaneous spirit of worship to quicken it into life. Or they drop a remark or raise a question to some religiously-minded friend, but the ensuing conversation does not find a real trail that leads anywhere. Quite as often, perhaps, there is no pretence of or interest in any personal verification. On the slender basis of some such hasty glimpse or complacent indifference rests the cocksure comment: "Religion? Nothing to it."

The reality of religion vindicates itself. . . . Jesus Christ comes to each one of us, as we catch sight of the heights of life, the presence of God and the world unseen and eternal, and feel in our deepest soul their challenge and claim upon us. His hand rests in comradeship and encouragement upon our shoulder, His outstretched arm points out the climbing path ahead, His voice speaks quietly but confidently in our ear: "Come, I've been up there. I know the way. Follow me, and we will go up together."—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

A Memory of Spurgeon

At the great rally of Londoy Methodists at Kingsway Hall, Gipsy Smith ventured to suggest to the ministers present that it might be well sometimes for them to burn their manuscripts and be more concerned about saying the saving thing than the smart thing. Dr. Dinsdale T. Young, following, assured the Gipsy that "some of us have no manuscripts to burn." Dr. Young recalled how Thomas Boston (author of the "Fourfold State") recorded on various occasions in his journal that on the previous Sabbath his chief object had been "to terrify the ungodly." There was too little of this today. C. H. Spurgeon did it, and Alexander Whyte; and their friend the Gipsy could do it upon occasion. "Spurgeon has been my teacher," affirmed Dr. Young, "in everything relating to preaching. It is personal experience of salvation that gives evangelistic passion."

LIFE STORY OF CHARLES T. STUDD

(By Rev. W. F. Roadhouse, Canadian Secretary of the World-Wide Evangelization Crusade)

From being the world's champion cricketer to being a leading missionary of this generation—this, is the remarkable record of a servant of God still living in the Heart of Africa. We refer to Charles T. Studd, who was known and idolized by every Englishman of thirty years ago. He was captain of the Cambridge University "eleven" in the year when the Australians remained unbeaten until they faced Studd's team—then they went down to defeat, "C. T." himself (as he was affectionately called), making 118 runs.

But one day a new vision of life's possibilities and values came to him. His brother George lay dying, and then and there the deeper meaning of life came, the issue of which was—his offering to go to China under the auspices of a "faith mission." He then became one of the famous "Cambridge Seven," all young aristocrats, who stirred British colleges and religious life as hardly ever before or since. To China Mr. Studd went. While there he inherited £100,000, which in present-day purchasing power would put him in the millionaire class. He gave it all away. He did not even go home to "settle his estate," his young wife urging him to give away his last £2,000 which he had reserved. Thus, said Mrs. Studd, would he be a real "faith missionary." She was a young Irish lady who had become a Missionary to China.

At the end of ten years Mr. Studd returned to England, and shortly left for India, where his Union Church became a good place "to keep away from" if one did not "want to get converted." Here he ministered for seven years.

All these years he had been none too well. Coming home to provide for his children's education, the providential call came to go to Africa and not back to India. Passing over minor details here, one finds him going to East Africa, to Mombasa, accompanied only by a young man of 20 years, his future son-in-law, Alfred B. Buxton. He went against the good advice of physicians, under the well meant protest of church bishops, in the face of all "reasonable" and natural signs. He went by channel steamer and continental train and ocean liner; by the game-haunted railway of East Africa, by motor, and many weary miles too on foot. They became virtually stranded in the deep Ituri forest—they had no "Board" behind them, and no money and no supplies. One tent was burned, the second ripped to ribbons in a storm. Studd almost died here in sight of his promised land of Belgian Congo! Anointed with the only "oil" they had, by his only "elder" of 20 years—with coal oil (St. James, 5th chapter,) he was miraculously raised up from fever, and a few weeks later this pair of missionaries found their way into the beautiful grass region of the Welle River, a great tributary of the Congo.

Here again, in God's good providence, a friend loyal and true was raised up, Count de Grunne, a Belgian official. Through his help fourteen concessions in four great provinces were secured. In two years Alfred Buxton mastered the Bangala language, made a grammar, prepared a dictionary, wrote hymns and had the Gospel by Mark in print. From thence the work has grown until in ten short years, led by a man broken in health, there are 10,000 baptized converts. Lives have been regenerated, communities have been transformed. But the emphasis has been—not to educate, nor to Europeanize, nor to industrialize, nor to civilize, but to preach Christ, to declare the good news of God's grace, to evangelize—evangelize—evangelize!! not to build costly mission stations, but to ever press out into the untouched parts with Christ's message of salvation from sin. The work has been distinctively of an apostolic character in its zeal, its methods, and not a little in its large results.

Mr. Studd, now a broken man, still retains his old fighting and sporting spirit. Other men would have retired long ago perhaps; he remains on. He detests all sham. He will have no hypocrisy. He wants men — real men! The vision for him has grown—indeed, it came as a revelation ere he got into the heart of Africa. For while all seemed breaking and failing there in the Ituri forest, he said there would be a world-wide Evangelization Crusade. And now the missionaries of his Mission are going to the unevangelized Indians of the Amazon in South America; to the unevangelized of the Shari-Chad region in the Sudan; to Afghanistan, and speedily to other unevangelized lands. Over seventy missionaries have gone forth, and all this in less than a dozen years!

This is what God has wrought through one utterly yielded up instrument of His! May there be a multitude to follow "the way the Master went," as His servant Studd has done!

"One Thing I Know."

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7.

During one of the meetings in the Gospel Alliance Tabernacle in New York, some years ago, a woman from the centre of the hall walked in a somewhat hesitating way up to the platform, and coming to the front said, "One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see." She testified that she had been healed by faith. It was evident that she did not see very well as yet, but she could at least see where she was going, and that was a wonderful improvement on total darkness.

It is well to keep in mind the fact that Jesus on several occasions said to those whom He helped, "Thy faith hath saved thee," or "has healed thee." The Greek word "sesoke" means "saved," whether in a physical or in a spiritual sense. Jesus taught very emphatically that faith is practically omnipotent. "If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place, and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you." "And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." (Matt. 17: 20 and 21: 22.)

It must be remembered, however, that faith is one of the gifts of the Spirit, who divideth to everyone individually as He will. (1 Cor. 12:7-11.) And the Holy Spirit bestows His gifts very carefully, and only for the special uses to which He wishes them put. Why is it that no one could remove a mountain by faith? Because God put the mountains where He wants them, and the Holy Spirit will not give any one the faith that would be necessary to move them.

But seeing that we cannot command faith at will, how can we be responsible for failure to accomplish what can only be accomplished by faith?

Because the Holy Spirit is always ready to bestow His gifts freely on those who seek them earnestly and are in a condition to receive them, and to use them for such purposes as He approves. It is, therefore, our own fault if we cannot pray with faith for anything which it is really desirable that we should have.

"Ask and ye shall receive," Jesus said. "If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." (John 15: 7; 16: 24.) That is where we fail. It is because we are not abiding in Christ that the Holy Spirit cannot trust us freely with the gift of faith. Indeed, because of our lack of conscious union with Christ, we are often unable to exercise faith even for the blessings which the Spirit longs to bestow upon us.

We are one with Christ in God's sight, because He has bought us for Himself, but we have not cherished the thought of our union with Christ in such a way as to make it the supreme joy and glory of our lives. We have not been abiding in Christ consciously. The cares and the pleasures and the ambitions of the present life have absorbed our thoughts and our desires to so great an extent that for the most part we have felt ourselves to be living in a different world from the world in which Christ lives. Is it not so?

"One thing I know," said the man who had his eyes opened. He was quite certain of the fact that life had taken on an entirely new aspect for him; how many of us are able to say with absolute assurance, "One thing I know," that I have passed from death into life, that I am in Christ and Christ is in me? We cannot hope to have assured faith unless we are quite sure of the foundation on which our faith is based. We need to know positively that we are children of God. (1 John 3: 1-3; Rom. 8: 15-17.)

Who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind? It was the common belief of the Jews that suffering was an evidence of guilt. That was the argument which Job's three "friends" brought against him persistently. They were quite sure that however good he may have appeared to be, there must have been some great sin in him, or he would not have been afflicted as he was. And poor Job was sadly put to it to defend himself, for he also believed that the good man had a right to expect prosperity.

And indeed, Moses had promised the Israelites as a nation that they would be prospered in every way if they were loyal to God, and had warned them that they would be punished in every way if they were disloyal.

This idea that suffering was a proof of sin was so firmly rooted in the minds of the Jews that when the Pharisees were unable to answer the clever arguments of the man who had received his sight they were able to justify themselves in refusing any further parley with him by reminding him that he had been "altogether born in sin," as proved by the fact that he was born blind.

Jesus accepted the teaching of Moses that God would punish the Jews as a people because of their sins, and especially because of their sin in rejecting and crucifying Him. But He denied that suffering on the prt of an individual was any proof that God was displeased with him. On the contrary, He taught His disciples that they would have to suffer because of their loyalty to Him. When His attention was drawn to the fact that Pilate had murdered some Galilaeans, He said, "Suppose ye that these Galilaeans were sinners above all the Galilaeans, because they suffered such things? Or those eighteen upon whom the tower of Siloam fell, and slew them, think ye that they were sinners above all them that dwelt in Jerusalem? I tell you, nay, but except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish."

"Neither hath this man sinned nor his parents." Of course, Jesus did not mean that either the man or his parents had lived without sin, but only that his blindness was not a punishment for sin, either in his parents or in him.

Why was this poor man born blind? Jesus said, it was in order "that the works of God should be made manifest in him." God had use for a blind man, and that was an altogether sufficient reason for causing a man to be born blind. But God had not left the blind man without some compensation for his blindness. He had given him a remarkably shrewd mind; for the man proved himself more than a match in argument for the clever lawyers, who wanted to discredit Jesus. And this is the more remarkable because of the apparent fact that he did not know anything about Jesus except that He had opened his eyes.

God used him to give a particularly forceful illustration of the supernatural power of Jesus in a way that brought it to the attention of all the people of Jerusalem. And the man himself gained the supreme goal of life, which he might have not gained if he had been born with good eyes. His healing was the means of his salvation. So he received an abundant reward for the suffering which he had endured because God willed it so.

"Dost thou believe on the Son of God?" He had testified that Jesus must be a man approved by God, or He could not have worked so great a miracle, but here was a new idea: Could he believe that Jesus was more than a man? He did not hesitate when Jesus said, He was the Son of God. He was quite ready to worship the man who had proved that He possessed the power of God.

Jesus usually healed people with a word, or at most with a touch. But in this case, He put clay on the man's eyes, and sent him to wash it off. It is possible the clay may have been of some positive service in working the cure, but it seems probable that our Lord's chief reason for anointing the man's eyes and sending him to the pool to wash them before he received his sight was to give the man time to think and to hope before he actually received the blessing. When Bartimaeus begged for the gift of sight, Jesus said, "Thy faith hath healed thee," and immediately Bartimaeus could see. (Mark 10: 52.) Bartimaeus had proved that he had faith by his persistence in claiming help, and by his recognition of Jesus as the "Son of David"—the Messiah. This other man had no faith to begin with, and Jesus wanted to develop faith in him.

Golden Text: One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see.—John 9: 25.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, Dec. 1.—John 9:1-12; Tuesday—John 9: 24-34; Wednesday—John 9: 35-41; Thursday—Matt. 5: 10-16; Friday—Psalm 119: 17-24; Saturday—John 8: 12-20; Sunday—Rev. 19: 1-8.

It may please men to cut flowers for decoration, and to glorify places and occasions by the glow and perfume of bloom, but the flowers that produce seed which will bring forth "after its kind" are those that remain unsevered from their roots. To try to impart saving faith and spiritual life to men merely by the elevation of an example, is as futile as an effort to produce flowers by holding a mirror to a bouquet.

THRESHING WHEAT IN PALESTINE

The way the people of Palestine have always threshed and winnowed wheat is interesting beyond words. The same holds true of Syria and Egypt. And hundreds of times did we see it done. On the hill above Nazareth we stood and watched men threshing and winnowing wheat. The threshing is done in this way. A man will select a level piece of ground, anywhere from twenty to forty feet in diameter, and clear it off. On the outer edge of this circle he will place a layer of grain two or three feet deep. Then he will hitch two oxen or an ox and a donkey, to a drag and draw it round and round by the hour over the grain. The drag I examined was of the crudest kind. It was made of two boards, turned up at the end like sleigh runners. These were nailed side by side making a flat surface about three feet wide. Holes were bored through the boards and stones of flint inserted from beneath, and allowed to protrude about half an inch. The driver usually rides on the sled to give it weight. Because the wheat is allowed to get dead ripe before it his harvested the dragging of this sled over it for awhile not only hulls the grain, but also tears the entire stalk of wheat to chaff. Then grain and chaff are heaped together on a pile and the winnowing begins. Nature must provide a breeze or nothing can be done. But nature is very generous and there is a breeze stirring almost constantly. A man will take a fork with broad prongs of wood and very little space between, and begin throwing this mixture of wheat and chaff up in the air. The chaff, because it is dry and light, is carried to one side by the wind, while the wheat being heavy falls directly to the ground. The Easterner is an expert at this business and he makes the dust fly. In a short time he has the wheat on one heap and the chaff on the other. The gentleman who permitted us to watch him working did not fail to despatch his blind daughter to us for baksh'sh for the privilege we had of looking on. We were glad to respond for more reasons than one.

But how a close observation of these two forms of labor in the Orient did illumine two versese of the Bible. The first is from Psalm 1:4: "The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away." The other is spoken by John the Baptist with respect to Jesus: "Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner; but he will burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire" (Matt. 3:12).—C.

A TABLE SPREAD

(Psalm 23: 5)

"Life is a sore fight; but to the Christian man, in spite of all the tumult, life is a festive banquet. There stand the enemies ringing ruin round with cruel eyes, waiting to be let slip upon him like eager dogs round the poor beast of the chase. But, for all that, here is spread a table in the wilderness (Psalm 23: 5), made ready by invisible hands; and the grim-eyed foe is held back in the leash till the servant of God has fed and been strengthened. This is our condition — always the foe, always the table. What sort of meal should that be? The soldiers who eat and drink, and are drunken in the presence of the enemy, like the Saxon before Hastings, what will become of them? Drink the cup of gladness, as men do when their foe is at their side, looking askance over the rim, and with one hand on the sword, ready, aye, ready, against treachery and surprise. But the presence of the danger should make the feast more enjoyable, too, by the moderation it enforces, and by the contrast it affords — as to sailors on shore, or soldiers in a truce. Joy may grow on the very face of danger, as a slender rose bush flings its bright sprays and fragrant blossoms over the lips of a cataract; and that not the wild mirth of men in a pestilence, with their 'Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die,' but the simple hearted gladness of those who have preserved the invaluable childhood gift of living in the present moment, because they know that to-morrow will bring God, whatever it brings, and not take away His care and love, whatever it takes away."—Dr. Alexander Maclaren.

Select Notes

By AMOS R. WELLS, Litt. D., LL.D.

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The Influence of Kindness

A lad entered a car on an elevated railway train in the United States, and, slipping into a seat, was soon fast asleep. Presently two young ladies entered the car and sat down opposite. The child's feet were bare, his clothes were all in rags, and his little face was drawn and pinched, showing distinctly the signs of hunger and distress. The young ladies noticed him, and, seeing that his cheek rested on the wooden window-sill, one of them arose, and, gently raising his little head, slipped her fur muff under him for a pillow. The kindly action was noticed by the other travellers, and an elderly gentleman, sitting next the lad, without a word, held out a silver coin to the young lady, nodding towards the boy. After a moment's hesitation she took it, and as she did so another gentleman passed her a coin, a woman further down held out some coppers, and almost before the lady realized what she was doing, she was "Taking up a collection" for the ragged lad. Thus we see that one little action touched the hearts of many, leading them to do something.

Of the victims of street accidents in London during a recent quarter, one-third were under 15 and half between 15 and 60.

Remembrance

As I lie musing of the happy past,
Of moments rare, that were too sweet to last,
My idle fingers clasp a little flower,
Plucked from its parent stem within the hour;
And as I dream and pray,
The little flower on my lips I lay:
Its tender silken beauty clings to me,
Its perfume whispers precious things to me,
What recollections sweet it brings to me:
Wee flower upon my lips;
My sorrowing spirit sips
Thy fragrance, and a ready teardrop slips
From out mine eyes; while up there comes a train
Of memories, freighted deep with joy and pain,—
My little daughter kisses me again.

CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS IN SOILS

In discussing the subject of organic matter in soils, Lyon and Fippon in their book on soils, state: "These original (carbon) compounds are broken down in the process of decay into other successively simpler compounds. The end of the process is always essentially the same—the reduction of the elements to their simplest and most stable forms, the carbon to carbon dioxide, the nitrogen to nitrate, ammonia, or even free nitrogen, and the mineral elements to their simple salts. The soil constituents, which are termed humus, mold, peat, muck, etc., merely represent stages in the transition process from the fresh materials to the native elements. There is no single compound or groups of compounds which imparts definite characteristics. There are the result of the mixture, and this fact of an infinitely complex mixture is exceedingly important to keep in mind in considering the effects of the organic matter on the soil. Many of them are acid. Some, as ammonia and marsh gas, function as bases. They react with each other in many ways, and what is more important, they react with the mineral elements of the soil to form organic salts.

It is by this union that organic matter has not only a direct effect as a food, but also an indirect effect in releasing food elements from their less soluble mineral combinations. Aside from the production of many complex, organic acids, the two most significant facts of their composition are the per cent. of nitrogen present; and the chemical form of part of the carbon-nitrogen which is not a constituent of rocks, is made available in all higher forms of plants through this decay process, and these various compounds constitute the soil storehouse of the element, from which it gradually changes over into the available forms.

In considering the amounts of organic matter present in soils, the same authorities state: "In general, acid soils contain less organic matter than soils of humid regions; those of cold climates more than those of warm climates. The soils of the northern States and of Canada are very generally quite dark colored, while those of the southern States are much lighter colored, due to difference in organic contents. Wet soils contain more than dry soils and clay soils more than sandy soils."

Both the chemical and physical effect of organic matter in the soil are of great value to the plant-grower. Soils deficient in organic matter are lifeless. Organic matter renders clay soils lighter in character and more thoroughly aerated; it makes sandy soils more retentive of moisture, and better suited for healthy root-actions; it adds color to sandy soils, rendering them darker, thus increasing their power to absorb the heat of the sun's rays. From the chemical viewpoint, the presence or organic matter increases the direct food materials, and the formation of organic acids renders soluble many insoluble mineral elements in the soil, thus making them available for plant food.

PLANT PRESERVATION

As winter closes in, the small glasshouse is made to contain a perfectly miscellaneous assemblage of plants. All species, whatever their nature may be, which require a temperate climate, are congregated together in this structure. Now, whatever degree of success may have been attained under this arrangement, writes Donald McDonald, F.L.S., in The Telegraph, those who have paid little attention to the subject will scarcely credit the superiority of the practice of dividing greenhouse plants into a few natural groups, into which they may be easily classed, and cultivating each of these groups in a separate structure. Or, if this arrangement is not possible, there is another, scarcely less commendable, that of cultivating a few showy plants, selected so as to keep up a continuity of bloom throughout the greater part of the season, while successional groups are being treated in frames, or a small house, to take in due time their place in the scheme. The difference in the appearance of a house managed according to either of these methods and that of one in which the old miscellaneous character is maintained, is striking indeed; in the latter case, from the very fact of the miscellaneous nature of the plants, no system of culture can be followed up which is fully calculated to develop the beauties of any particular class of plants without risking the deterioration of others, by a course of management unsuited to them.

As regards temperature, ventilation, and other atmospheric conditions, this will have to be regulated just according to the class to which the plants belong. If a house is filled with tender plants, a moist and comparatively close atmosphere must be kept up, giving but small quantities of air through the day, and shutting up early in the afternoon. If, on the other hand, any of the plants are placed here for shelter, or the house is filled with young stock of any kinds of half-hardy plants, which is sometimes the case when frame room is scarce, then full ventilation must be permitted. Some may be required for blooming during the early winter; in such cases they must be brought along in gradual heat according to the time when they are expected to be at their best, but this forcing business is a special undertaking which cannot very well be carried out on the one-house system, full of plants needing different treatment.

HOUSE PLANTS

While we have many more plants to choose from than our mothers had in their window garden, no others quite take the place of palms she loved for the grace and dignity of their beautiful green leaves.

There are no more graceful plants for room decorations than well-grown specimens of some species of palm. Most florists' palms are well adapted for this purpose when small, and as the growth is usually slow, a plant may be used for many years.

Palms thrive best in partial shade so that even those who have no sunny window may still grow them successfully. One of the frequent causes of failure in the culture of the palm is the over-potting and subsequent over-watering. A palm should not be repotted until the mass of roots fills the soil and the time to repot is when it is actively growing. Then a pot only one size larger should be used. Use ample drainage in the bottom of the pot to carry off excess of water for although the plants need a moist soil, water standing at the roots proves injurious. In the winter or when the palms are partly dormant withhold free use of water. As to soil a mixture of well rotted sods with leaf mold and a little sand will meet the requirements.

When palms do not thrive it is usually because they are subject to abuse, water is allowed to stand in the jardinieres, the plant is kept in dark corners or draughty halls, the air is dry and no care is given to keep them free from scale. Keep the plant in a good light (not direct sunlight) as much as possible. Sponge the leaves with soapsuds to remove dust and scale. When a new leaf begins to appear work a little bone meal into the soil in the pot.

Among the best palms for house culture are arecas, Cocos Weddelliana, latania, kentia, howea, caryota, chamaerops, and phoenix. Cycas may also be regarded as a palm.

The date palm may be grown from seed of the common commercial date. Seed of other varieties may be purchased from leading seedsmen; but as the seed germinates only under favorable conditions, and the palm is a very slow-growing plant while young, the best plan is to purchase the plants from a dealer when wanted. When the plants become weak or diseased take them to a florist for treatment or purchase new ones. Two or three small palms in one pot make a very satisfactory table piece for several years.

It is well to set the palms out of doors in the summer, plunging the pots nearly or quite to the rim. Turn or lift the pots occasionally so that the roots will not strike through into the earth. Choose a partially shaded place, where the hot sun will not strike them directly and where the wind will not injure them.

Apple growers meeting in Atlantic City find that, although the population of the United States increased 15 per cent. in ten years, the consumption of apples fell off 7 per cent. in that period. "More and better apples at better prices" is henceforth the rally slogan. Some of the old favorites deserve to be revived in favor of certain kinds whose rosy faces promise what the pithless, tangless inwardness does not provide. The eloquent paean which John Burroughs wrote in favor of the most versatile and wholesome fruit is justified by its supreme examples.

Scarlet and White Berries

Subscriber:—Why not plant the beautiful high bush cranberry, (Viburnum oxycocus) which with its beautiful bunches of scarlet berries will make a perfect background to the lower growing bushes of Snowberry (Symphoricarpos racemosus.) Both of these are perfectly hardy.

WORKING FOR FRUIT

The first or purely growing period in the life of a fruit tree may be considered to have ended when sufficient stout branches are obtained to form the framework. In the second period the object is to bring the tree into bearing. There is, of course, no actual division between these two periods. Some varieties merge easily from one into the other without any artificial help. Fruit spurs form naturally on the older wood, even while we are still pruning hard to furnish a tree with branches. Very strong-growing varieties are sometimes difficult to bring into fruit, especially where the soil is naturally very rich and fertile. The trees keep on growing and few fruit spurs form. Fruit trees do not usually bear a full crop until their growth has begun to steady down. Therefore we aim at steadying this growth, for if the over-luxuriance of leaf and branch can be checked fruit buds will surely form. It is possible to get trees into this rank growing state by too hard pruning and overmanuring while young.

The rule is first to prune hard to make the tree; thereafter be sparing with the knife. There is nothing to be gained by cutting away at the leading shoots every winter if they are stout. In the case of strong-growing varieties the leaders can soon be left alone altogether, whereas mere tipping answers with others. Once a tree has been brought to the bearing stage it requires little beyond thinning out.

Slow fruiting often might be traced to very short spurring of laterals. When cutting back laterals to induce the formation of fruit spurs, shorten them to about five inches. One or two shoots may push from the end buds, but farther back towards the base a fruit bud will form in the majority of cases. At the following winter pruning the entire growth may be cut back to this fruit bud, thus leaving the spur short and neat.

After the tree has begun to bear a decent crop of fruit the object is to keep it bearing as regularly as possible. This is largely a matter of nourishment or manuring. It may be observed that trees bearing well and regularly are generally making a fair growth annually, and if by judicious pruning and manuring we can keep them in this condition we are doing well. When we have trees that are too rank in growth they do not fruit freely because they are using up in growth plant food which should be stored up within the tree for the production of fruit buds.

On the other hand, some trees may fail to fruit because the soil lacks plant food. The remedy for overluxuriant trees has been dealt with. The cure for starved trees is obviously manuring, good soil cultivation and pruning with the object of setting them growing again.

The most helpful method of preventing crop failures is to feed the trees when they are carrying a full crop.

HEDGES FOR THE PACIFIC COAST

Enquiries are frequently made as to which is the most suitable hedge for the coast district of the mainland of British Columbia and also for Vancouver Island. and W. S. Moore, assistant at the Experimental Farm at Agassiz, B. C., answers these as follows:—

Hedges may be classified as ornamental and serviceable or defensive, the former being suitable for town gardens, boulevards, etc., and the latter for farm and country use where the enclosing of land for the purpose of keeping out cattle, horses and other animals is necessary.

Of the ornamental hedges the "Deutzia crenata," with its beautiful white flowers is perhaps the best; it is hardy and grows quickly. The Caragana or Siberian pea is also very pretty, it has a small yellow flower, foliage somewhat similar to that of the Acacia, and is of quick growth and stands a severe winter; it is grown to a great extent throughout the north-west as a wind break. The Privet, both common and Amur varieties, is very popular with most people, as it is, as well as being a bright, lively hedge, the most rapid grower. The Cypress, a variety of Arbor Vitae, is the best of all the evergreen ornamental hedges; its feathery foliage being universally admired; it is easily trained to grow any shape desired. A Yew hedge is pretty but slow growing and can be shaped to suit the grower; it is hardy and stands the winter here very well. The Japanese Quince (Cydonia japonica) makes a pretty hedge, flowering very early in the spring its crimson blossoms are very showy; it is, however, straggly in its growth and requires a lot of attention.

Of the serviceable or defensive varieties of hedges the best is the Hawthorn (Crataegus) or "White May;" this hedge is a quick grower and is covered with white blossoms in the spring and has red berries in the autumn, will resist the severe weather and is, when well grown, almost impenetrable to stock; this is the most universally grown hedge in Great Britain. The European Holly is a dual purpose hedge, being strong and ornamental, though it is not so popular as the Hawthorn on account of its making such slow growth, it being perhaps the slowest growing of all shrubs.

The European Maple (Acer campestre) makes a solid almost impenetrable hedge, has a pretty leaf which it holds for a long time and it is hardy.

The local Cedar (Thuya plicata) is very widely grown as a hedge; it forms a good defensive hedge and young plants of this variety can be obtained anywhere in the coast region.

Of the other varieties of hedges grown at the Agassiz Experimental Farm the Blackthorn and Buckthorn are serviceable through more slow growing than the Hawthorn; the Blackthorn has a fruit like a small plum called the sloe; both these are to be recommended.

All the above mentioned hedges can be grown from cuttings or from young seedling plants raised in a nursery.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

Tuberous Chervil

S. H. A.—The tuberous chervil resembles a short carrot or parsnip. It is much esteemed in France. The tubers have somewhat the flavor of a sweet potato, perhaps a little sweeter. They are perfectly hardy, and like the parsnips, the better for frosts. The seed may be sown in the late autumn as it does not keep well; or as soon as the ground is fit to work in the spring, it being slow to germinate after the weather becomes hot and dry. One package of seeds will give all the plants necessary for a family.

Norfolk Island Pines

L. A. R.—The Auricarias or Norfolk Island Pines are very symmetrical, evergreen trees.

They may be grown for many years in the house and under glass without becoming unwieldy but it must be remembered that in their native habitat, Norfolk Island and Chile, most of the species develop into large forest trees. When used as house plants they should be placed near the light and will thrive best in a cool room where the temperature is not over 60 deg. at night. They do well in any good potting soil, and should be repotted frequently enough to prevent them from becoming badly pot bound. If there is not sufficient soil and nutriment in the pot, they lose their lower leaves and become unsightly. They require an abundance of water when flowering, but at other times should be kept only moderately moist.

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Plants for Inside Window Boxer

In his text book on the "Principles of Floriculture" Professor Edward A. White of Cornell, gives the following list of plants suitable for inside window-boxes:—

Tall-Growing, Upright Plants—Flowering: Geraniums, Begonias, Impatiens, Swainsona, Marguerites, Salvias, Schizanthus. Foliage: Palms, Ferns, Aspidistra, Cordyline indivisa, Cordyline terminalis, Rubber Plants, Crotons, Coleus, Achyranthes.

Low-Growing Plants—Flowering: Cigar Plant (Cuphea ignea). Primulas, all species. Cylamen, Freesias. All bulbs, such as Narcissa, Tulips, Hyacinths, and the like. Foliage: Peperomia, Alternanthera (Telanthera), Ferns, various. Mme. Salleroi Jeraniums.

Short, Drooping or Half Erect—Abutilon Megapotamicum, variety variegatum. Lobelia Erinus, Othonna Capensis, Sweet Alyssum, Fuschia Procumbens, Ivy Geraniums, Vanegated Grass (Oplismenus Burmanii) Solanum Jasminoides, Convolvulus Mauritanicus.

Long, Drooping Vines—Trailing Vinca (Vinca Major), German Ivy (Senecio Scanders,) Manettia Vine (Manettia Bicolor,) Asparagus Sprengeri, Wandering Jew (Tradescantia Fluminensis.)

Climbing Vines For Inside Windows—English Ivy (Hedera Helix,) German Ivy Senecio Scandens,) Manethia Vine (Manetlia Bicolor,) Asparagus Plumosis, Smilax.

APPLE SCALD

"Apple scald is one of the worst diseases that has to be contended with during the storage season. Every year great losses are experienced from wastage caused by this disease which no doubt greatly reduces the net returns to the grower.

"This disease is familiar to the dealer and consumer but is very little known among the apple growers, owing to the fact that it develops after the fruit has been placed either in common or cold storage. Apples may appear to be in perfect condition upon removal from storage and yet a few days later have their market value reduced fifty to twenty per cent. or more on account of the development of scald. A disease that makes such a sudden appearance at a time when the apples are ready for consumption naturally has a very disturbing effect upon market operations, resulting in heavy losses and tending to limit distribution and decrease consumption.

"Some varieties are more subject to scald than others, while the susceptibility to this disease varies with the season and with orchard conditions and management. Early picked and poorly colored fruit is extremely susceptible to scald, while well colored, well matured apples are more resistant to the disease. Nature provides a mature apple with a waxy coat to act as a preservative, while the immature fruit is lacking in this protection. In order to delay the development of scab it is of first importance to provide the fruit with low temperature and prompt cooling. Plenty of air circulation is a preventive of scald, the success of the treatment varying with the thoroughness with which it can be carried out. Aeration during delayed storage is particularly valuable and important. It is the experience of men who annually store apples that the holding of fruit in hampers, boxes (apples wrapped with oiled wrappers) or baskets, decreases the development of the scald. Conversely, storing in tight barrels and tight sacks favors the development of the disease.

"Oiled wrappers are the most complete preventative of scald that has been found, so much so that the majority of western box apple districts are adopting their entire us ethis season."

THE SUPERSTITIOUS SNEEZE

Among many primitive peoples a sneeze signified the critical moment at which an apparition became visible or a danger had passed, writes M. Saintyves, quoted in Le Progres Medical. It was the occasion for felicitations and good wishes, just as it still is among the "civilised" whites of today. When one barbaric monarch sneezed the word was quickly passed along by word of mouth until all the subjects had been informed, and the latter then made solemn wishes for his Majesty's health.

At another African court the courtiers turned their backs and slapped themselves on the thigh at the royal sneeze. In a third country, at the sneeze of any important personage, those within earshot fell to their knees, kissed the ground, and wished the sneezer all manner of good luck. The Roman Emperor Tiberius made all hands salute him whenever he sneezed, but this seems to have been a personal matter, for Pliny had never heard the like.

Among the ancient Greeks artificial sneezing, produced, doubtless, with a feather, was used for a variety of troubles—hiccough, crusts in the nasal passages, headache, and difficult labor. It was also used for migraine in the Middle Ages, and, after the introduction of tobacco, snuff was used in a variety of disorders. Sneezing powders were also in common use, and attempts were made to break up epileptic seizures by their exhibition.

Certain people believed that sneezing by a sick man was of bad prognostic significance, while others took the exactly opposed view that if a sneeze could not be provoked the patient could not recover. In 1817 Double, a writer on symptomatology, believed that both prognostics could hold good, according to the case.

RURAL CONDITIONS IN NORTH CHINA

(By S. Moore Gordon, A.B., in O.A.C. Review.)

The Chinese are distinctly gregarious, and throughout North China prefer to live in villages as such an arrangement affords greater possible protection from bandits, petty thieves, and robbers. The larger villages are always encircled by high mud walls with only a few entrances which may be stopped by strong gates. As the mountains are visited individual huts may be found at some distance from a village, but the poorest farmers are the only ones who dare expose themselves in this way. Most villag houses are built of sundried bricks with a roof of sorghum stalks overlaid with a thick layer of mud. When rains are accompanied by heavy winds the walls of these houses are easily dissolved, and in time the roof comes crashing down causing death or serious injury to the occupants who may have been taken unawares. Floods such as those experienced last summer and during the summer of 1917, cause a great loss of life, since only wealthy farmers can afford the protection provided by a brick house with a tile roof.

The timbers used to support a tile clay, or thatched roof, are ordinarily from ten to eighteen inches in diameter. Practically all country houses are but one story high, and the rooms surround a square or rectangular court. Frequently four to six rooms of uniform size, ten by twelve feet, are built facing south. The east and west sides of the courtyard are walled up, affording privacy for the members of the household. When more room is needed another row of buildings is added and a new courtyard is formed, and the women reside in that part of the home most remote from the main entrance which is carefully guarded by a reliable watch dog.

One important feature of every home is the "k'ang" or bed which is made of sun-dried bricks and clay. Beneath this bed are oven like passages which allow the passage of heat from burning corn and sorghum stalks, roots, brush, weeds, leaves and wood. The thick clay surface will remain hot for half a night even when the coldest weather, which ranges about 4 degrees below zero F., is reached. When sufficient fuel is available only a small investment in quilts and other bedding is necessary. But how are the inhabitants to secure sufficient fuel? This question is not to be answered with a word.

In the autumn several tons of sticks, roots, corn stalks, etc., are to be seen heaped up in the front yards of the villagers whose landholdings are fairly large. For such men the fuel problem has been solved without any real difficulty. Others still more wealthy can buy a certain amount of coal. Geologists tell us that there is sufficient high grade anthracite and bituminous cotal deposits in North China to last for generations to come. On the other hand, transportation is excessively expensive, and very little coal is used by those living a great distance from the mines unless they can get it from points along the railway or canal. Oxen, dokeys, horses, mules and camels are used for transportation purposes, but it is so difficult to grow enough food for the human population that the keeping of livestock is a serious proposition. A man with fifteen or twenty acres of land is considered wealthy, and the average farmer does not own much more than five acres. The probability is that all small land-holders are deeply in debt and are paying high interest on mortgages. It is not uncommon for a man to feed four or five mouths with the income from an acre and a half of land. A pound and a quarter of grain daily, with a little cabbage and salt cured turnip will carry an adult through the winter in good condition. Corn and millet are the staple grains for such a diet and no working man can afford very much in the way of a change because his icome will probably be $3 or less a month if he works at farming exclusively.

As a rule there are numerous willows, poplars, elms, and native locusts around the villages, and evergreens, pines, and poplars frequently surround the graveyards, but such trees are not to be cut unless it is absolutely necessary to sell them or use them for building purposes. The villages that extend up into the ravines and mountainous districts are not much better off than those of the plain when the fuel problem comes up. The plains are readily flooded because the mountains have no forests, and every man, woman and child must spent days of arduous labor in solving the fuel problem. Many hill sides are terraced and planted to crops or fruit trees. Buddhist priests have succeeded in growing pines, evergreens, oaks, etc., in the vicinity of temples, and one occasionally fids half an acre or so of woods on waste land about a village, but none of these trees are to be cut for fuel. Consequently children of seven to seventeen years of age, and many adults will spend four out of seven days literally raking the entire country to bring home ten or twenty pounds of fuel a day in the dead of winter.

Generally speaking by removing all roots and stalks from cultivated fields, by raking up leaves and cutting all weeds, the people can secure enough fuel to cook their meals and keep from freezing. Charcoal is used to some extent, and there are districts where peat is available. Food is cooked either at one corner of the room beside the "k'ang" or in such close proximity to the "k'ang" that all heat from the kitchen stove can be conserved. But there are years when fuel is scarce. When floods have destroyed most of the summer crops the quest for fuel becomes exceedingly difficult as was seen in 1917 when investigators found men breaking through the ice to get up and dry the roots and stalks of unharvested corn and sorghum. Worst of all these men were without tools and had to lower themselves into the water and work the roots loose with their bare feet.

It may be said that the floods are largely due to deforestation carried on by the ancestors of the present occupants of the North China plain. In view of this fact one is amazed to see the present generation guilty of a similar crime against posterity. It would appear that mankind is just as profligate with forests on one continent as another, and that no race has found out satisfactory methods of forest conservation. When one has seen the extremes to which the natives of China are put to secure fuel, he cannot but shudder at the great annual destruction of forests on the North American Continent.

THE THRIFT OF SENSIBLE DRESS

A movement is in progress which has for its object the encouragement of better standards of dress among the men of this country. There come to the mind with the mention of this movement the problems of personal thrift in dress. These are questions of more importance than might seem to be the case at a casual glance.

It cannot be denied that appearances influence our judgment of others. For example, the young man who is applying for a position is at a great disadvantage if he is slovenly attired or if he is flashily overdressed. It is not the amount of money spent on clothes that counts; it is the general impression of neatness, cleanliness, self-respect, success, ambition and respect for the good opinion of others, all of which are in part conveyed through the medium of one's apparel.

One of the outstanding characteristics of the miser is his slovenly, ill-kempt appearance. One of the predominating characteristics of the spendthrift is his tendency toward flashy clothes.

In this day and age of the world, no man, especially the young man with his hopes and dreams of great success, can afford to neglect his personal appearance. Clothes do not make the man, but a good appearance is part of one's equipment for the battle of life.

Any movement which has for its object merely making people spend more money for clothes is economically unsound, but any educational movement which seeks legitimately to encourage sensible practices in these matters is worthy of praise.

The desire for fine clothes and the ambition to dress better than others has proved the downfall of many. But it is within the meaning of good thrift to dress sensibly. Money spent to maintain such standards is not wasted.—Boston Transcript.

DECLARE HIS GLORY

"We do not well: this day is a day of good tidings, and we hold our peace."—2 Kings 7: 9.

It was a day of famine, and four leprous men, going out of the city of Samaria and coming upon the deserted camp of their Syrian enemies, found food enough for themselves and for all. They gathered for themselves, and left the men, women and children in the recently besieged city to starve. Then, suddenly, they realized the enormity of their crime; and so they came and told the porter of the city that in the Syrian camp there was bread enough and to spare. Thus, the starving multitudes went forth and gathered food; and thus those who were famishing did not die, but lived.

Four leprous men! They were neither good nor great, except as they became both by remembering that they had a message of good tidings and by delivering it. Starving multitudes! There they were, helpless and hopeless; except, as at last, they were found and fed A story this, over twenty-seven hundred years old; but a picture this, of to-day, as God sees the church and the world. For the world is perishing for the bread of life; and the church has that bread, but is keeping it back for herself.

The Hon. Ion Keith Falconer saw the vision of the starving multitudes in Arabia, and wrote: "While vast continents are covered with almost heathen darkness and hundreds of millions suffer the horrors of Islam, the burden of proof rests upon you to show the circumstances wherein God has placed you were meant by Him to keep you out of the foreign field." And Keith Falconer went, and died. What will you do?—Rev. Henry W. Frost, D.D.

The number of persons killed in last Wednesday's earthquake now is officially estimated at 510. A dozen villages were destroyed. The earth is still trembling.

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A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up; is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94 p.c. air and 6 p.c. common kerosene (coal oil).

The inventor, G. N. Johnson, 246 Craig St. W., Montreal, is offering to send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him today for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make $250 to $500 per month.—Adv.

Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

WHEN THE GAS ENGINE OVERHEATS

(By R. U. Blasingame)

When the engine overheats the trouble may not be due to lack of water in the radiator but may be due to one or more other things which follow.

By adding a pound of washing soda to each gallon of water required to fill the radiator and allow to remain in cooling system one day, when engine is in use, will clean out the scale, rust, and sediment. Drain the soda water and flush the cooling system thoroughly with fresh water. When draining out system, if the drain cocks are removed, there will be a larger hole, through which foreign matter can escape, than in case the pet cocks are just opened. The pet cocks have rather small holes.

Most of the water, which comes from springs, streams, and wells contains some lime or other salt in solution. When the engine is run a certain amount of the cooling water is vaporized. This tends to leave a crust or layer of scale on the walls of the cooling jacket around the engine. Rain water is best to use.

This crust insulates the cooling water from the combustion chamber, in which case the heat from the engine is not carried away rapidly. Consequently, the engine may overheat and knock without showing evidence in the cooling water. Avoid boiling of cooling water to prevent scale formation.

Hose Connections

Hose connections, between the radiator and engine, are made up of layers of fabric and rubber. It often happens that the fabric will come loose and hang down in the water stream, from the engine to the radiator. Again, they tend to become flat, obstructing the free circulation of the cooling water.

The use of alcohol, glycerine, kerosene, and other anti-freezing mixtures may cause hose connections to deteriorate. Good plan to renew them each spring. Freezing of water may damage hose connections also.

Broken Water Pump

Water pumps may be broken when they are frozen up, by cranking the engine. The impeller blades run close to the pump housing. A small cake of ice will sometimes cause them to hold fast and the rod which runs the pump may twist off.

Thermo-Syphon cooling systems, such as used in the Ford engine, do not use a pump. The heated water around the engine rises and flows through the radiator by becoming hot. If the water is below the top hose connection it will not circulate, causing overheating.

Fan Belt Slipping

If the fan belt slips, because of being too loose or covered with grease, the engine will overheat. Too often the fan spindle is not lubricated often enough. It usually runs at high speed and the grease may run out and leave a dry bearing. This will cause over-heating on account of belt slippage.

Thin Lubricating Oil

With the use of the heavy grade of fuel, now being sold, and especially with the use of kerosene in most tractor engines, there is considerable "crank case dilution"; that is, unvaporized fuel slipping by the pistons into the lubricating oil. The fuel destroys the lubricating value of the oil. Thus pistons rub against cylinder walls and bearings against crank shaft. This "metal" to "metal" contact causes excess heat and consequently causes rapid wear in the engine parts.

Renew the oil about 800 to 1,000 miles in summer, 300 to 500 miles in winter for automobiles; for kerosene tractors about every 12 to 18 hours. To keep down excessive dilution of the oil in cold weather, by choking the carburetor to start, pour a teakettle of hot water over the carburetor and manifolds. The engine will start readily. This also saves the storage batteries.

Spark Retarted

If the spark lever is retarded the engine will heat when in operation. The reason for this is that when the gas is set on fire at the time of greatest compression, advanced spark, it burns quickly. When the spark is retarded the pressure on the gas is slightly released. This causes slow burning. Advance the spark.

Incorrect Carburetor Adjustment

In case the carburetor is adjusted for too lean or too rich a mixture the burning of the gas is not rapid, when the spark occurs. This slow burning tends to heat the engine. Too rich mixtures also tend to form carbon in the combustion space of the cylinders because there is not sufficient air to combine with all the carbon of the fuel. The remaining carbon which is unburned tends to settle in the engine and on top of the piston.

Clogged Muffler

If carbon collects in the muffler and clogs it up, the free passage of the exhaust In other words, the pistons have to push gases away from the engine is retarded. the hot gases out. This back pressure on the engine causes it to heat.

Choking the carburetor when starting causes too rich mixture at carburetor. Also, running down hill with ignition off tends to clog the muffler with carbon. There is no saving of gasoline by running down hill with ignition off. The pistons are drawing in gas just the same as if ignition was on. The engine becomes too cool, fuel condenses and runs down into crank case oil, oil is forced into cylinders, and the muffler is likely to be blown off at the bottom of the hill when the ignition switch is turned on.

Clogged muffler can be cleaned to some extent by removing it and lightly tapping it with a stick and shaking out the carbon.

Carbon Deposits

Wool is one of the best insulators known. Carbon, in finely divided form, possibly comes next. When the top of the piston and the cylinder head become coated with carbon, the excess heat which is generated within the engine cylinder, at the time of explosion, cannot escape readily into the cooling water. Nor it cannot escape down the skirt of the piston. It is insulated by the carbon. This causes excessive heat in the cylinder and pounding is the result. This pounding causes excess pressures at the bearings and on the crank shaft. Consequently, the oil film is squeezed out of the bearings and metal to metal contact results.

Clean the carbon out by removing the cylinder head or burn it out. Cleaning is best, then one is sure that all of the carbon is removed and at the same time the valves can be ground and inspected for burning and warping.

Oil in Radiator

If oil gets into the radiator a thin film will form over the inside surface of the radiator. This oil film will tend to keep the heat in and cause the engine to heat. Don't use a greasy bucket to fill the radiator. The washing soda mentioned above will remove the oil film.

The radiator full of water does not always insure proper cooling. — Hoard's Dairyman.

THE HISTORY OF RUST

The life history of the rust that causes great annual losses in wheat growing was brought out in a discussion before the Select Standing Committee on Agriculture and Colonization at Ottawa. Recapitulating his address, the Dominion Botanist explained that the first signs of the annual grain rust outbreaks occur on the barberry plant. Continuing, he said. "On the leaves of this spring bush there develop in May and June bright, orange pustules—the so-called cluster cups. In these pustules are produced a large number of minute spores which are dispersed by air currents. They eventually fall upon the surface of the leaves of wild and cultivated grasses and grain. There they germinate and push their root-like organs into the substance of the leaf and eventually produce the well-known numerous red-rust spots—the summer or red stage of stem rust. When maturity is reached, which is within some ten or fourteen days after germination, these spores are able to infect all grains and grasses for miles around. The red stage spreads with extraordinary rapidity. A crop of wheat promising twenty to thirty bushels at the beginning of the week may by the end of the week become so heavily rusted that no grain may develop. Towards the close of the natural life of the wheat plant, the rust parasite once more changes its cycle by producing a new type of spore that turns the red spot black. These black spots contain thick-walled, dark brown spores, permanently fixed to the wheat stem. By that time the wheat is cut and the spores pass through the winter. Early in spring the winter spores begin to germinate and produce a secondary, exceedingly minute, colorless spore that must fall upon the leaves of a barberry. It cannot germinate on wheat or on grasses, but must have a barberry leaf to continue its life cycle. There it germinates and gives rise to the cluster cup described above. Without the intervention of the barberry black stem rust cannot exist, as shown by the experiences in many countries."

SIXTY YEARS IN PRODUCE TRADE

Friends Honor A. A. Ayer

The dean of the Montreal produce trade —A. A. Ayer, who has been in business for sixty years and whose connection with the cheese trade throughout eastern Canada has been both intimate and extensive—was honored by his friends at a representative luncheon of produce and business men in the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, when he was presented with a walking stick as a token of the universal esteem in which he is held by the trade.

Arthur Hodgson, the chairman, speaking for the produce merchants, said that they wished to pay "a fitting tribute to a worthy business career" because Mr. Ayer's business and social life had been marked by such integrity and honesty of purpose.

H .B. MacKenzie, president of the Board of Trade, mentioned the fact that Mr. Ayer was the oldest member of the Board of Trade, in which organization he had earned a name for diligence, sincerity and service.

Dr. J. A. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, thought Mr. Ayer's career formed an analogy with the trade which was now at the end of its first phase. Great changes had been noted in the last sixty years, and in Mr. Ayer, the trade had always had a friend impelled by the desire to make progress. He had known the guest of honor for forty years and he was certain he could say that Mr. Ayer enjoyed the respect and esteem of people all over the continent.

Mr. Ayer is a pattern for other citizens in the opinion of Mayor P. W. McLagan, of Westmount, because he "always pays his taxes without grumbling and never forgets to vote." Outside of business, the Mayor said, Mr. Ayer was noted for the great interest he displayed in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the community; and he was always actuated by the wish to do things for others.

On behalf of shipping interests, Col. W. I. Grear recalled some of the old days when we solicited business from Mr. Ayer, who had always treated him with kindness and consideration, "even if he did not give me all the business I wanted." (Laughter.)

Hon. C. C. Ballantyne spoke of his 35 years' knowledge of Mr. Ayer and recalled the many helpful suggestions that the guest had made for the improvement of cold storage facilities in the port of Montreal.

Brig-Gen. John A. Gunn spoke of the "love and esteem for work" that had always characterized Mr. Ayer. But although he was devoted to business he always found time to extend a helping hand, do a kindly act, "and to serve his Maker." In short, he said, Mr. Ayer was "a shining example to the youth of the country today," and at the conclusion of his speech he handed to Mr. Ayer a handsome walking stick, an act which was greeted with a salvo of applause.

Replying, the guest of honor gave a brief review of the history of the produce trade from the time—in 1864—when he entered the business as an office assistant.

On April 13, 1867, he started in business for himself and had made three changes—each one at the end of thirteen years "because thirteen is my lucky number,"—in the location of his business.

During his 60 years' association with the trade there had been some radical changes, but none more radical and far reaching than the Government's entry into business via railways and steamships. He was doubtful of this move because he agreed with the president of a railway concern who, speaking the other day said, "We should have more business in Government and less Government in business." (Applause.)

When Mr. Ayer came here in 1864, as assistant in the warehouse of Chandler and Hannan, he could already claim preparation for the cheese trade because his mother, he said, was a prize cheese maker. Her cheeses were all alike and the neighbors wondered why because thermometers were unknown in the country districts in those days. The reason was that she could tell with her hand when the temperature was right to set the milk.

CHANGING SEED GRAIN

(By L. H. Newman)

A common question asked by farmers is, 'Does it pay to change seed?" The inference here is that where the same seed has been used on the same farm for a few years, it may deteriorate in its ability to produce a profitable crop. It is also a common belief that one operating a farm characterized by relatively light soil should obtain his seed frequently, from a crop which is produced on soil of a heavier character and vice versa.

Some authorities have scoffed at the idea that a change of seed is ever necessary. They argue that seed grown year after year in a district must of necessity become acclimatized and better adapted to the soil conditions of that district. It is safe to say that many farmers have followed this advice to their financial loss.

Investigation and observation have revealed the fact that it is not possible to lay down any definite rule as to when seed should be changed. It is obvious that certain circumstances may arise to make the change of seed appear imperative, even to the casual observer. For instance, a crop may be badly damaged through lack of moisture or by some condition which has forced premature ripening, as to cause the resulting grain to be very light and poor. Under such circumstances, it would, of course, be folly to think of using this grain for seed. This, however, is an extreme case.

The problem to determine is whether, under normal circumstances, one may expect a larger crop from the use of seed grown elsewhere than on the farm on which it is intended to be used. Without going into detail, one may safely follow the rule to change seed only when seed may be obtained which possesses a higher degree of development and vigor than the home-grown. This is assuming that the home-grown seed belongs to a suitable variety for the district, and is free from noxious impurities. If these latter provisions are not complied with, the seed, of course, should not be used under any circumstances.

Farmers who contemplate changing their seed and whose seed is reasonably good, at present, would be well advised to procure some first class registered seed through the Canadian Seed Growers' Association at Ottawa and test this in comparison with their own. This is a relatively inexpensive practice which might well be adopted periodically by every farmer and with all classes of crop.

WINTERING YOUNG LIVESTOCK

(By John M. F. MacKenzie)

Prices for breeding beef and dairy cattle are low, therefore young cattle must be raised economically. The results obtained at the Dominion Experimental Station at Fredericton show that young cattle can be raised on a ration consisting largely of good roughage more economically than on a ration containing a heavy allowance of concentrates.

Senior yearling and two-year-old heifers not in milk may be fed a ration consisting mostly of silage, roots and hay or straw with scarcely any concentrates, until two months before freshening. They should then be fed three to five pounds of concentrates per day in order to have them freshen in good condition. Heifers fed roughage will not be as fat as heifers fed a heavy grain allowance, but they will

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make satisfactory growth and will develop the roomy digestive tracts wanted in a dairy cow, and costs will be considerably lower. In a twenty-eight day feeding period in 1923 a group of seven heifers fed clover hay and corn silage made average daily gains of 2.34 pounds per day. Another group of seven heifers fed a ration in which half the hay was replaced by straw made average daily gains of 1.02 pounds in the same period. Equally satisfactory gains have been made when corn silage was replaced by roots.

It should be borne in mind, however, that the roughage must be of good quality, and the hay should be largely clover. Otherwise it is necessary to feed considerable concentrates to make a satisfactory growing ration. When heifers have been allowed to fall away in flesh before being stabled they should be fed at least two pounds of concentrates per day. Otherwise they may become stunted. The grain mixture used at this station consists of: bran, 2 parts; crushed oats, 1 part; brewers' grain, 1 part, and oil cake, 1 part, and it gives very satisfactory results.

As the most economical growth is made when heifers are young, junior and senior calves should be fed a liberal grain ration in order to have them well grown at an early age. Satisfactory results have been obtained at this station from a grain mixture consisting of: bran, 3 parts; crushed oats, 2 parts; oil cake, 1 part. and brewers' grains, 1 part. The calves are fed a handful as soon as they will eat it. This is gradually increased until they are being fed three pounds when six months of age. The roughage fed consists of clover hay and either roots or silage.

Briefly, the feeder should aim to grow young stock rapidly during the first year as it is the period of most economical growth, after which he should rely largely on good quality roughage and aim to develop size rather than an undue amount of fat.

WINTER MANAGEMENT OF THE BROOD SOW

(By W. G. Dunsmore)

No class of live stock is more responsive to good treatment and careful management than swine, and any additional care and attention received is more than repaid in the increased revenue derived from the larger and healthier litters which result.

Winter Quarters—For winter feeding an open-air yard supplied with a dry and well-bedded sleeping berth is preferable to confinement in a stable or barn which is likely to be poorly ventilated, damp and unsanitary, and where there is little opportunity for exercise. A single-boarded cabin about 8 by 10 feet is large enough to accommodate four or five sows, and offers sufficient protection, provided it is kept dry and well bedded with straw. It may be placed a short distance from the feeding trough so that the sows will be compelled to take exercise even in the severest weather. These arrangements for winter housing are conductive to healthier and stronger litters as well as contributing to the reduction of cost in that they supply the necessary buildings for the protection of the breeding stock during the winter months with a minimum outlay.

Feeding—Considerably less variety is required in feeds for the mature breeding sows than is the case with the immature stock, and only a few staple feeds are required. These should include a meal ration a roughage, and succulence in some form or other. The most suitable roughages are alfalfa or clover hay placed in covered feeding racks where they can be eaten at any time. Mangels or turnips are convenient forms of succulence and it is preferable that these be fed pulped. The meal ration for sows in good flesh may be composed of equal parts of shorts and bran or even two parts of bran and one of shorts. As the sows approach the farrowing period the former combination is preferable, and they should not be in too thin a condition at this time, for sows thin in condition the addition of ground barley or oats is advocated. If corn is fed in addition to the bran and shorts, it should not exceed a ratio of one to three

Mature sows will consume four or five pounds of this meal ration and about five pounds of pulped roots per sow per day the younger sows beiag given proportionally less.

Mineral Matter—Do not forget the mineral matter, particularly during the winter. This may be added to the meal ration or supplied separately . A good mixture may include earth, sods, or wood ashes, charcoal, ground limestone, rock phosphate, bone meal and tankage. If it is desirable to supply the minerals with the meal ration, a mixture of five pounds of tankage, 2 pounds of bone meal, 2 pounds of rock phosphate, 2 pounds of ground limestone may be added to every hundred pounds of the meal ration.

Hairless Litters—One source of loss in some districts is the hairless litter, the pigs being born dead showing little or no hair and even those which are alive at birth may possess abnormally large heads and necks and die soon after birth. This condition may be prevented if taken in time. In districts where this trouble is more or less common, the pregnant sow should be treated with iodine for the last three months of pregnancy. This may be supplied in the form of potassium iodide and can be given in the feed once a day, at the rate of about two grains per sow per day. A convenient method of preparing this potassium iodide for feeding is to mix one ounce of the drug in a gallon of water. One tablespoonful of this solution contains approximately two grains of the drug and this amount is sufficient.

Farrowing — It is usually the practive to raise two litters of pigs a year in the well managed herd, and in order to do this successfully it is necessary so to arrange the farrowing dates in the spring and the fall that the young pigs will not be subjected to severe weather conditions.

After farrowing, the sow's first feed should consist of a warm slop composed of middlings and milk. The ration may then be gradually increased until about the ninth or tenth day she is on full rations. A mature sow will consume upwards of ten or fourteen pounds of meal per day when nursing ten or twelve pigs. The meal ration should be composed of ground oats and middlings or oats, bran and shorts, both these rations being supplemented with skim-milk or milk by-products. Overfeeding of the sow is likely to cause thumps and scouring in the young pigs and no hard and fast rule can be laid down as to the exact quantity of feed that should be supplied at any particular time, this depending on the age and particular requirements of the sow.

WINTER FEEDING AND HOUSING FALL LITTERS

(By W. G. Dunsmore)

The fall-farrowed litter must be housed and fed under more or less artificial conditions in this climate during the winter. The rapidly developing pigs demand mineral matter for the building of bone and muscle, meal and other feeds in a relatively concentrate form, also some form of succulence to assist in the normal functioning of the digestive organs.

There are many mineral feeds available in both organic and inorganic forms, and these include charcoal, bone meal, tankage, wood ashes, bone black, ground limestone, earthy matter or sods, etc. These may be fed in hoppers, or, if finely ground, may be added to the meal ration at the rate of a few pounds per hundred of meal.

Succulence may be supplied to the hogs in the form of roots, or potatoes if roots are not available. The potatoes give better results when boiled and mixed with meal. The roots may be pulped and mixed with the meal ration or fed whole, but for the younger pigs they should be pulped.

A meal ration composed of equal parts of shorts, middlings and finely ground oats is suitable for pigs of 2 1-2 to 3 months of age when supplemented with about 3 per cent. of linseed oil meal and skim-milk. A well developed pig of that age will consume about 1 pound of this meal mixture and 5 pounds of milk per day. Tankage or meat meal may be substituted for the milk at the rate of 6 to 8 per cent. of the meal ration but seldom gives as good results. For older pigs a meal mixture composed of ground oats, 2 parts; shorts, 1 part; middlings, 1 part; bran, 1 part; barley, 1 part, and linseed oil meal 3 per cent. gives good results. A variety of meals is usually better than a single meal. An equal quantity of roots may be added to the meal ration after the pigs are 3 to 4 months of age, but carefully avoid overfeeding.

In housing, the main features to keep in mind are cleanliness, suitable ventilation and the supplying of a reasonable dry sleeping berth. If this berth is situated in a shed or draughty building it should be enclosed. Pigs will do better in a shed than in a dark, damp, poorly-ventilated corner of the stable even though the stable is considerably warmer.

Cramped quarters are to be avoided, as daily exercise is as desirable as proper feeding.

HORSES NEED PASTRUE

Both work and idle horses are benefitted by pasture food. Their feet are usually kept in good condition on moist earth and insecuring their food they get exercise, an important advantage. Pasture is a succulent feed and this helps the digestive tract. If horses are worked they must have additional food, both roughage and grain No plan is better on the farm than to turn the horses out at night on pasture and on Saturdays and rainy days. In the morning a feed of grain is desirable, with hay and grain at noon and at the evening, meal Then turn them out for the night on grass.

Some argue that sweating is induced by such a practice, but this is not serious considering the other advantages. When on pasture laxative feeds should be withdrawn from the ration, oats and corn being the standard grain combination. The precaution ore must take is to avoid changes in the routine. Gradually get the horses used to the manner of feeding and adhere to it as far as possible. It is the intermittent changes from one form of feeding to another that makes part pasture feeding undesirable. Each farm owner can work out a routine and this should then be adhered to until another season arrives, requiring modification. Whatever plan is worked out let the farm horses have some pasture, at least during part of the year.

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But is it not a fact that a good big part of what you know, especially of modern practices and methods and developments and people, of what is going on in the world, in your own business, you get by reading?

Did you ever try to conceive the mental condition of the man who cannot read, who has never been to school, whose concept of things is based upon simply his own contact and experience? Is it any wonder that masses of such men have been led by the knowing and ambitious into some of the deplorable exploits of recorded history?

The broad dissemination of knowledge began with the printing press, and with its dissemination accomplishment grew apace. When the millions of possible inventors and discoverers and promoters were able to set out with a knowledge of what had been already accomplished, it was easy to take the next step. When a difficulty was encountered, the widely published necessity for the solution of that problem set experts to work upon it all over the world.

There is so much knowledge in the world today that nobody could absorb it all. There is so much of new thought, of the results of research, of record, of new accomplishment, of the revamping of sciences and arts and processes in accordance with progressive discoveries, that in order to attain to any proficiency in one branch one must confine oneself to it to the neglect of others.

As a result there is specialization and each specialty has its literature and usually its periodical, and it is upon these periodicals that the practitioners or followers of a specialty are dependent for their knowledge of at least the current state and activities of their subject.

The more of the right kind of literature there is accessible to a people, and the more cheaply and easily it may be had, the more intelligent, the more capable of self direction, the safer against being led off after false idols, the more efficient in carrying out their daily work and stabilizing the prosperity and comfort of the nation will that people be.—F. R. Low, in Power.

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CANADIAN NATIONAL POULTRY RECORD ASSOCIATION

Another Egg Laying Contest year has been completed and the Canadian National Poultry Record Association has added another very successful year to its history. The number of registered birds from the 1923-24 Egg Laying Contests is very much in excess of the number qualifying in former years. Indeed, the increase is so great that the Contests which ended October 29th, 1924, will have more birds registered than were registered in the two preceding years.

For the first time pullets from registered hens have themselves qualified and have been marked for registration, and these pullets will be the first mothers of registered cockerels. The mating season of 1925 will be the first mating of what is known os the second generation registered female, the daughters of first generation registered hens. Fortunate is the breeder who has second generation females in his breeding pen for the mating season of 1925. To these breeders, and to them only, will be the pleasure of having the first crop of registered cockerels.

That the securing of the second generation registered females is by no means an easy undertaking, has been clearly demonstrated this past Egg Laying Contest year. All the pullets from registered hens did not lay the required number of eggs to qualify, which is 200, and of those that laid eggs up to standard size which is 24 ozs. to the dozen. It was pleasing to those who have labored so diligently at this work to know that there was a lower percentage of second generation birds disqualified for small eggs than of first generation ones.

Strict regulations were enforced to keep out of registration birds whose eggs averaged less than 24 ozs. to the dozen, and closest of checking was exercised in the case of second generation birds. It is believed that by disqualifying for egg weights and allowing no registered cockerel to be produced who has less than two generations of female ancestors who have laid standard sized eggs the size of the eggs produced where registered cockerels are used will, in a very few years, be very materially increased.

The reason why many hens do not lay eggs in winter is not because they are under fed, but because they are too fat. Hens are just like other animals; feed them abundantly, put them under conditions where exercise is not taken and they will get fat and lazy. Moreover, the ovaries of the hen become inactive and, hence, egg production is an impossibility.

It is this way: During the summer and fall months the hens range in all directions over the farm in search of food appetizing grasses, tender insects and juicy berries of field and fence corners. This exercise over the fields puts them in excellent health and vigor. Then the farm crops are harvested and gathered. On most farms grain is too abundantly fed and being easily obtainable, they drop their summer habits of thrift and exercise and search, and now wait for their daily food.

The result of this manner of feeding is inevitable. The hens get fat and quit laying. So long as this system is followed they continue in their gluttony and also fail to lay eggs. Once in this condition their usefulness as layers has passed, and the sooner they are sent to market the better. This fact explains why the average egg yield on farms is only slightly over five dozen of eggs a year.

The average farmer needs to correct this error in hen care in order to put things in the way for more eggs during late fall and winter. Along with this must go green food, a variety of grains and meat scraps for supplying the egg-producing materials. The farm hens will then give a far better account of themselves. Just try it. See that the hens take exercise during winter; provide a scratching pen and make them work in a deep litter of cut or fine straw for their grain; if you have electric lights carry these to the hen house and make longer the winter days. Thus, by exercise the hens will be healthy. They will not get fat and will naturally lay more eggs, because they are in condition so to do.

A scratching pen may be constructed out of any kind of material. Any farmer can build it. Any style or arrangement may be used. The open scratching shed is favored by many, since it provides space for the fowls in spite of any kind of weather. It should have a roof and a reasonable amount of side protection to keep out the dry and clean. The scratching pen should rain and snow, for the litter must be kept join the regular poultry house.

One need not fear the hens will suffer in an open scratching shed because of cold. Keep things dry, the hens included, and avoid drafts in the roosting quarters and there will be no ill results from cold weather, even if far to the north during zero days. Indeed, our foremost poultry men are saying that hens should not be confined in close warm rooms. They like the open—that was their home under natural conditions; and hens are provided with warm outer, and very warm, undergarments. When dry and busy in gathering food they are keeping themselves trim and fit for their business of laying eggs.

This, then, is the new idea and practice in caring for the farm hens to make them lay more eggs during winter. Anyone can follow it; and since most farmers keep hens I feel that doing the simple things here outlined will be certain to add a great many dollars to the farm income this winter.—Farm and Home.

THE MEDICINE CABINET.

(By J. B. Hayes)

There are more brands of the sure-fire, never-miss cure-alls on the market for poultry than for all the rest of a farm's inhabitants. A hen seems like such an unassuming, unknown proposition, that the owner likes to pour a new material into her, whenever the opportunity arises, just to see what the result will be.

The information concerning poultry diseases which he possesses is often limited and every ailment or sudden death is sure to be serious. The first effort in eradicating the trouble is always from a muchly scented box of some mixture. In many cases, the results are satisfactory, and the treatment is lauded. In fact, that single instance is very likely to remain in his mind for all time and prompt a repetition in the next case.

In about one-half the cases where sudden deaths occur in the flock, no medicinal treatment would have been satisfactory. The cases of hemorrhage are not rare and usually occur in a flock during a period of heavy production. In the other half of the cases the wrong treatment is generally administered.

Most of the medicines that are really required for a flock are relatively simple in nature and application. If one can have on hand some castor oil, Epsom salts, and permanganate of potash, the principal needs are filled.

In doctoring a hen, a pretty safe rule to follow is—when in doubt give castor oil. That is probably an unnecessary statement to make for we all know from experience that the active poultry caretakers gave us all more than we thought was our share.

One of the noted poultrymen has made the statement that the hen carries her health certificate in her head. The first indication of intestinal or digestive disturbance is noted by a darker color to the comb. When an individual is found with a purple comb and a slight diarrhoea it does not necessarily mean that cholera is present but it may be any one of a multitude of other things that are directly responsible.

When hens appear listless, inactive, and even die, it is not a positive sign that some serious outbreak of disease is manifest. Eating decomposed flesh, access to lead paint, drinking stagnant, contaminated water, or other similar cases may cause that condition.

In every instance such as this, one should administer castor oil to the individuals and Epsom salts to the flock. About one teaspoonful of castor oil is the correct amount. If the fowl is held securely, and the oil slowly given, no struggling or choking will result.

Epsom salts for the entire flock acts as a mild physic that will alleviate the lesser complaints. This material can be given at the rate of one pound to one hundred adult fowls, and proportionately for younger birds, either in the drinking water or mixed with a moist mash. As a general toning up process the salts will be found very satisfactory.

Even during the winter months when flocks are closely confined, the salts may be given at regular intervals every month. This seems to be especially true when the green feed allowed them is rather limited, but may be given under any conditions.

At about the time that the cold, fall rains become a regular weekly event, one can expect to find colds, roup, chicken pox, and canker developing at the same rate. Part of this trouble is due to lack of vitality in immature stock, partly to allowing them to roost out in exposed places after they should have been housed, partly to lack of sufficient ventilation in the poultry house, and great deal to overcrowding in the chick brooding house that cannot adequately accommodate them.

In all cases the cause should be found and corrected before attempting medicinal treatment. An even safer rule to follow is elimination by getting the stock into clean, well ventilated quarters earlier in the season.

About fifteen cents' worth of permanganate of potash should be purchased at the drug store. This material is a purple crystal that dissolves readily in water. Place this amount in a bottle, add enough water to dissolve, and keep on hand as a saturated or stock solution. In other words, all of the material is held in solution that the water can carry.

Each day add enough of this to the drinking water to give a pink or wine color. In cases of severe outbreak, this material will not be a cure but no other could do that either. It will, however, act as a partial disinfectant in preventing the spread from one fowl to another through the drinking water. The continued use of it will not cause any harm but it is not needed except when a cold is noted. If the affected individual is a weak, small, late hatched bird, kill her and give the rest of the flock a chance.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Egg-Contest Feed

The formula of the Connecticut egg-laying contest is as follows: Mash—Equal parts, by weight, of cornmeal, wheat bran, wheat middlings (standard), ground oats, gluten feed and beef scrap, the latter of not less than 50 per cent protein. Grain Ration—Two parts cracked corn and one each of wheat and heavy oats.

The mash is kept before the birds, and the mixture of grains is hand-fed according to the appetites displayed.

Salt may be mixed with the mash in the proportion of not more than 1 lb. to 100 lbs., and charcoal given separately if desired.

On Picking Ducks

Have plenty of water in boiler and scald only one or two ot a time. It is best to keep boiler over a slow fire, but do not have water boiling. If it is too hot it will cause the skin to tear. Take the duck by the head and feet and plunge up and down several times, rubbing up the feathers on the breast, so the steam can penetrate. Then hang up by a cord tied round the neck. We screw hooks in the ceiling and have the cord with loops in, so as to slip over their heads easily. It saves a great deal of time and trouble to hang them up this way, and beginning at the head rub down gently. Usually all the "down" comes off as you go along by this method. —Mrs. Y.

To Keep Water From Freezing

If you keep water before your fowls in open pails, a simple method of keeping it from freezing by the use of an electric bulb is to bore a hole in a light block of wood and insert the neck of the bulb, using by preference a waterproof socket. This block is then floated, bulb down, upon the surface of the water. It is better to have such bulbs upon a separate circuit from the lights. Use old style carbon filament bulbs if you can get them.—Rural New Yorker.

Some poultry keepers will smile when told that the best breed is the one they like best, but that is very near the truth. When you have a liking for a particular breed, you are always among your birds. When you are always among them they become tame, and tame birds are always the ones that pay. Wild birds are worthless. If you cannot make the birds like you, your chances of success in poultry keeping are seriously reduced.

Lights should be started for the pullets in November and continued into April. Use enough light to enable the birds to easily see their grain; experiment will tell whether one is enough. A reflector of galvanized iron, painted white upon the under side and hung above the lantern will help materially in lighting the floor, and is easily made. Don't forget to keep water before the lighted birds, and endeavor to give them about a 13-hour day, whether you use evening or morning lights.—M. B. D.

Purple combs are evidence of sluggish circulation of blood through them, and this may be due to a considerable number of causes, such as some disease of the air passages and some of the digestive organs.

As a rule, a sick fowl is not worth doctoring. Pains should be taken to prevent disease or its spread by cleanliness of quarters and proper feeding and care. Unless a hen can maintain vigorous health she is pretty sure to be an unprofitable member of the flock, and there is little to be gained by trying to cure her.

Corn may be safely fed to pullets as the exclusive scratch grain, though most poultrymen prefer a mixture of grains, in which wheat is used. It is largely a matter of comparative cost.

Turkeys should not be overfed. More turkeys are lost through overfeeding thon through underfeeding. If they have access to a grain field they may get more than their share of feed without sufficient exercise. Give them abundance of green feed, house them properly at night, and see that they are not affected by lice.

VITA GLAND TABLETS ARE GUARANTEED TO MAKE HENS LAY WITHIN 3 DAYS

Hens have glands just as human beings have, and they also require vitamines. Because they directly stimulate the organs involved in egg production, the new **VITA GLAND** tablets, crushed into hens' drinking water, turn winter loafers into busy layers within three days. Science has discovered how to control egg production by using essential vitamines and gland extract that works directly on the **OVARIAN** or **EGG**-producing gland of the hen. U. S. Government experiment stations report that hens properly fed vitamines, etc., lay 300 eggs as against the 60 of the average hen.

TRY THIS LIBERAL OFFER

EGGS, EGGS, EGGS and fine healthy chicks, prosperous flocks without fuss or bother, or drugs, or expensive feeds, can be had. Just drop these **VITA GLAND** tablets into drinking water. So simple to double your profits. Summer production at winter prices. So confident are the Alexander Laboratories, manufacturers of the original and genuine **VITA GLAND** tablets that you will be amazed at results, that they offer to send a box for your own use. This is how: Send no money, just name. They will mail two big boxes, each regular $1.25, a generous supply. When they arrive, pay the postman only $1.25 and a few cents postage, collected on delivery. When your neighbor sees the wonderful increase of eggs in your nests sell him one box, and thus your box has cost you nothing. We guarantee you satisfaction or money back without question, so write to-day and get dozens of extra eggs this simple, easy way. Write **ALEXANDER LABORATORIES, 21 Bohan Bldg., Toronto.**

Sprouting Oats

The use of sprouted oats is advisoble occasionally during the winter as a change for the flock. However, one will find that quite a bit of equipment and quite a bit of time will be needed in order to properly handle the amount of material which will be required for a large flock. In cases where a person can obtain cabbage, mangels, or material like that, they can be used just as satisfactorily and require considerable less time in preparation than the sprouting of oats.

The Swedish Academy has awarded the 1924 Nobel Prize in literature to the Polish author, Wladislaw Reymont. The recipient is one of the later school of Polish poets. The award was for his novel "Polish Peasants," in four volumes, issued between 1904 and 1909. The novel in reality is a review of Poland's history since that country's partition to the close of the eighteenth century.

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Imported and bred from stock of one of the largest exhibitors at Madison Square Gardens, N.Y. Trios, cockerels, pullets. Trios $18.00 up. Cockerels, $10.00. Pullets, $8.00 up. 2 imported cocks, $25.00 each.

BOX 353, ELORA, ONT.

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure Colds, Roup, Canker, Diphtheria and Chicken-pox. Large cans, enough to treat 25 to 40 fowl, $2.00 per can, 3 cans $5.00, postpaid. Wire and we will send C.O.D. Free Catalog.

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Squabs selling at highest prices ever known. Greatest market for 20 years. Make money breeding them. Raised in one month. We ship everywhere our famous breeding stock and supplies. Established 24 years. Write now for big illustrated free book, How to Make Money Breeding Squabs.

PLYMOUTH ROCK SQUAB CO.
806 H St., Melrose High., Mass.

POULTRY of ALL KINDS WANTED

Good quality preferred, and butter. We also buy feathers and fresh eggs. Write for prices.

P. POULIN & CO. LTD.
Bonsecours Market, Montreal.

There are two diseases of turkeys, known as blackhead and coccidiosis, that are very fatal in young turkeys, and very hard to avoid. The causes of these diseases are found in the food and drink that turkeys pick up, and it is practically impossible to prevent the young from being infected. These diseases have made it very difficult to raise turkeys where they or other fowls have been kept, and the only way to bring any to maturity seems to be to allow the flock to roam, give it good care and trust to good fortune to bring a part of it through.

Alfalfa seed production is estimated by the U. S. Department of Agriculture to be one-third larger than a year ago. It is also reported there will be an increase in sweet clover seed production.

"Gasolene Engine on the Farm", is the title of Extension Bulletin No. 85, issued by Cornell University at Ithaca, N.Y., giving a simple and most practical discussion of the gas engine. It is fully illustrated, and describes in detail how the gas engine works—from the introduction of the gas to the application of the power to the belt.

FEEDING BEES FOR WINTER

Bees require to be well supplied with stores to carry them safely through a prolonged winter. The superintendent of the Charlottetown, P.E.I., Experimental Station, in his report for 1923, expresses satisfaction with a two to one mixture of pure granulated sugar and water. In preparing the food, the water was first brought to a boil. The sugar was then added, using two of sugar to one of water, by weight. The mixture was stirred thoroughly and allowed to cool to 98 degrees Fahrenheit. Common 5 and 10 pound honey pails were used as feeders. From sixty to seventy small nail holes were punched in the covers and the pails filled with the sugar syrup were inverted on top of the frames of each colony. An empty super was also placed over each colony to cover the pails. In favorable weather the colonies took down 40 pounds each in 24 to 48 hours. Colonies wintered outside required more feed than those wintered in the cellar. At Charlottetown each of sixteen colonies wintered outside was given sufficient food to bring the weight of the hive up to 80 pounds. Those wintered inside were fed to weigh 75 pounds per hive. At the Charlottetown station the work covers the whole field of agriculture. The report of the superintendent is issued by the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

HOW STARS ARE COLORED

It is no freak of imagination that causes you to see the stars as variously colored. Antares, in the constellation of the Scorpion is a rich, ruby red. Aldebaran is pale orange, and Betelgeux deep orange. Pollux and the Pole Star are yellow. Arcturus is creamy. Vega, Regulus, and Sirius are ice-white, with a faint bluish tinge.

Thousands of double stars are of two distinct colors. (Double stars are the little fellows who look, to the naked eye, more like a short dash than a dot; the telescope reveals them as stars that "hunt in couples," quite close together, as distances go in space.) Beta Cygni consists of an orange star and a blue one. A yellow star and a purple one compose Eta Cassiopeiae. An orange star and a pale green one compose Gamma Andromedae. A big green star and a little one go to make Delta Geminorum; and a large yellow star and a tiny green one compose Epsilon Bootes.

The spectroscope has revealed this curious variation in color. The rays of light thrown off from our own sun have to pass through a kind of patchy fog of vapors surrounding it. Where the "fog" is thick, many rays get cut off. In sunlight the dark spaces are scattered pretty evenly over the spectrum. Pretty well as much light is cut off in one spot as another, viewing the emerging rays as a whole; and no color is preponderant. Thus our own sun looks yellow.

In the colored stars the dense patches of the vapor "fog" are not nearly so regularly situated. The dark spaces which the "fog" has blocked are often crowded into particular parts of the long band of color forming the spectrum. Thus the colors of those blocked light rays are dimmed or blotted out, leaving the other color rays more vivid and preponderant. Mars and Antares look red because the "fog" blockage of emerging light rays occurs mainly at the green, blue, and yellow end of the spectrum.—Bassett Digby. in Daily Herald.

An eccentric Frenchman used to say to his friends, "Courage, the devil is dead." He explained to a friend, "They do not understand it, but it wakes them up and makes them think." It is possible at any rate to kill the devil in us. He cannot do much with a soul that is filled with praise, but he can do a whole lot with a person that grumbles.

SOME USEFUL HINTS FOR THE HOMEMAKER

Do not let macaroni boil longer than 20 minutes.

Butter, unless clarified, should not be used for greasing tins, etc., as it easily burns.

Pieces cut from old leather handbags and covered with flannel make excellent ironholders.

To glaze cakes or pastry use a tablespoonful of milk in which a little brown sugar has been dissolved.

Before washing colored lingerie for the first time soak it in a solution of common salt and cold water.

Corks can be made airtight and watertight by immersing them in oil for about five minutes before using.

When washing clothes a few ivy leaves added to the water will soften it, and much less soap will be required.

Thin-shelled eggs are less liable to crack when boiled if put on in cold water, and slowly brought to the boil.

A quarter of a teaspoonful of baking powder added to mashed potatoes while beating will make them light and fluffy.

When boiling meat add a little vinegar to the water—it not only makes it considerably more tender, but improves the flavor.

When the feet are tender, soak them in warm water and borax (1 oz. of borax to two quarts of water), and dust well with powdered fuller's earth.

Mahogany should be washed with vinegar or cold tea.

Clean walnut furniture with a flannel dipped in paraffin.

Spots of milk or tea on a brass tray will vanish before the application of lemon-juice.

Clean gas-stove burners once a week. Pierce the holes with a hatpin, and scour the ring in hot water and soda.

Vinegar gives a splendid polish to windows. Apply with a soft cloth, dry with another, and finish off with a leather.

An excellent furniture polish consists of equal quantities of boiled linseed oil and brown vinegar put into a bottle and well shaken.

Whenever possible, new linoleum should be purchased a little time beforehand, and left standing in a warm room. This makes the cutting work easier and the linoleum less liable to crack.

Two or three slices of lemon put in the boiler will whiten linen.

Potatoes mash smoothly and quickly if hot milk is used instead of cold.

Sponging with alcohol will remove the dingy look from black satin slippers.

When walnut has to be cleaned a piece of flannel dipped in kerosene should be used.

Polished metals may be kept bright by rubbing with a flannel lightly smeared with vaseline.

To start a fire old newspapers made into knots can completely take the place of wood.

Cotton-wool dipped in methylated spirit will clean a photograph without destroying the surface.

Put a pipece of bread into the pot when boiling greens; it will prevent the disagreeable smell.

If curtains are quite dry before being starched they will keep clean longer than if starched whilst wet or damp.

When washing white flannel add a little pulverised borax to the water. This helps to keep the texture soft.

To wash black stockings use soap that is free from soda, and rinse in water containing a teaspoonful of vinegar.

To cover up scratches on walnut or fumed oak furniture paint the scars with a little iodine. Then polish in the usual way.

One of the recent additions to the London Zoo is a peregrine falcon which, alighting on a vessel in the Atlantic, a thousand miles from land, was captured and brought to London. It is still a mystery how birds can exist during these terrible journeys across the seas. The falcon had evidently completed half the journey on which he set out, and there is no reason to doubt that the strongest members of the tribe do succeed where this one failed.

MACHINERY

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

POULTRY

POULTRY SUPPLIES

If You Want Winter Eggs you must get rid of vermin. Your hens can't lay while supporting thousands of lice and mites. We have discovered the simplest, easiest, surest way of keeping our poultry lice-free. No spraying, dusting or handling. Just give a little of our preparation "Suredeath" in drinking water. This works out through the oil glands and every louse leaves the birds. Is also valuable tonic and conditioner. Safe and harmless. A few days' treatment each month will keep your flock clean and healthy. Two pound package (enough for several months) postpaid for one dollar. Results guaranteed. Send to-day. ERINDALE POULTRY FARM, R. 2. Erindale, Ont. 42-6

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 10c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the "Witness" Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

POULTRY

LANGSHANS

Cockerels Bred from Prize Winners at Ottawa, North Bay and other leading Shows. $3 to $5 each. JAMES GRAHAM, Grand Valley, Ont. 48-3

GIANTS

Jersey Black Giant Cockerels and Pullets, also Barred Rock yearling hens. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 47-6

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Unity Barred Rock Cockerels, bred from stock from Macdonald College, 3 to 5 dollars each. A. B. REEKIE, R. R. 3, St. Catharines, Ont. 43-6

POULTRY SUPPLIES

Fortify Your Chickens against fall and winter diseases as roup, cold in head and eye, diphtheria, canker, etc. **Best Disease Preventative.** Rolyat Internal Lice Killer and Disease Preventative. Is almost a perfect safeguard against contagious diseases. Lice and mites will not stay where it is used. **Prevention is better than Cure.** Avoid disease by prevention. Keeps your whole flock healthy. A small quantity in the drinking water does the trick, makes fowls rosy red, active and producers. **Inexpensive to use.** Trial bottle, 6 ounces, fifty cents; mail, sixty. Wine pint bottles, one dollar; mail, one twenty. **Advantages:** Keeps fowls healthy, free from lice. Healthy, happy contented fowls lay eggs. Make layers out of loafers. Note.—Positively no taste in flesh or eggs. If your dealer cannot supply, write direct, **TAYLOR PHARMACOL CO., LTD.,** Birchcliff, Ont., Can.

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

Wanted—Old Hens, all weights, crates loaned free.—WALLER'S, 707 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont. 44-6

All kinds of live and dressed poultry; honey; Dairy Butter; Newlaid Eggs. Write for prices. Prompt cash payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., LIMITED, Montreal. 48-4

MISCELLANEOUS

Grand Show and laying stock Brown Leghorns and Pekin Ducks. Winners at Ottawa, Kingston, Richmond and other shows. G. H. A. COLLINS, 14 River Road, Eastview, Ottawa. 43-6

All Leading Varieties Chicken, Ducks, Geese, Turkey, Bantam, Polish stock for sale. JESSE BURNSIDE, Judson, Ind. 44-6

Exhibition Stock for sale, Rhode Island Reds, Houdans, Buff Leghorns, Dorkings, Pekin, Aylesbury, Rouen ducks, Bronze and White Holland Turkeys, Toulouse Geese. N. L. CHANTLER & SON, Fairview Poultry Farm, Bradford, R. R. 2, Ontario.

LIVESTOCK

CATTLE

Thoroughbred Holstein Bull, Bargain.—3 years old. Very quiet. Nine-tenths white. Grandson of the greatest of Holstein bulls, "Rag Apple the Great," out of first class cow. In first rate condition. Dehorned. Price, $75, F.O.B. Abbottsford. Address W. DOUGALL, Abbottsford, Que. tf

Jersey Bull for sale, 7 months old. Will give register papers. F. A. PAYEAN, Merrickville, Ont. 42-7

2 High-class Ayrshire Bulls fit for service. Terms, apply H. M. WOOD, Crookston, Ont. 44-6

Milking Shorthorns.—Young bulls and heifers for sale, from big smooth cows, heavy producers. Sired by Master Clyde, from the Wheaten herd of R.O.P. stock. All stock registered.—E. E. ROSS, Kinburn, Ont. 46-6

DOGS

For Sale.—Beagle pups and trained stock from field trial winning stock. Registered or eligible for registration. AUG. KLINCK, Elmira, Ont. 43-6

For Hound, two years old, black, white and tan, with specks; will not run rabbits. Reason for selling: have not the time. Price, $25.00. ORVILLE WRIGHT, Algonquin, Ont. 48-2

FOXES

ATTENTION—ALL READERS

Here's a chance to become an owner in silver black foxes. Others make big money, why not you? Write at once for particulars. CO-OPERATIVE SILVER FOX FARMS, Deep Brook, Nova Scotia. 48-6

I Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from four to five weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this magazine how to get them. Just drop me a line for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Quebec. 46-24

Easy Steps in Fox Farming. Send twenty-five cents for booklet describing proved methods of making fox farming pay big profits. J. M. McGILLIVRAY, fox rancher, Priceville, Ont. 43-6

Silver Patch and Red Foxes. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, N.S. 44-6

Number of pure bred Black Silver Year-old Female Foxes for sale. ARMDALE FOX RANCH, Middleton, N. S. 45-6

RABBITS

They Win and Wear.—American Blues. Canada's Premier fur rabbit. FRED. HIRST, 41 Woodbine Beach, Toronto, Ont. 44-6

MISCELLANEOUS

RADIO SUPPLIES

Free—Our Illustrated Catalogue of Radio Sets, parts and accessories. Everything listed carried in stock. MIDLAND RADIO COMPANY LIMITED, Box 9, Regina, Sask. 46-6

FOR SALE.

Christmas Cards with envelopes, 12 for 60c, 10 special, 75c; 10 extra beauties, $1.00, post paid. THE VICTORY MILLS, 1093 Bordeaux street, Montreal. 44-8

Chinese Cleaner, washes clothes clean without rubbing, harmless to clothes. 10 cents coin postpaid. CHARLIE HONG, 459 Marion street, Port Arthur, Ontario. 47-6

One rebuilt Stereopticon, arc light, two objec-tives, 150 slides, Bible scenes, hymns, comic and assorted. BOX 200, Witness, Monteral. 48-2

SALESMEN WANTED

Salesmen.—We offer steady employment and pay weekly to sell our complete and exclusive lines of guaranteed quality, whole root, fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Attractive illustrated samples and full co-operation, a money-making opportunity. LUKE BROTHERS NURSERIES, Montreal. eow

FARMS FOR SALE

For Sale.—25-acre farm, near State road; plenty of fruit and extra good running water; poultry houses. Write FRANK GREGORY, Rockdale, N.Y. 43-6

Selling Farm, with stock and machinery; good water; no crop failure. Price, write BOX 114, Guernsey, Sask. 43-6

75 Acres—Splendid Buildings and excellent lo-cation; abundance of water; all kinds of fruit; one mile from town of Paris, on Provincial Highway; railways, radials, high school, etc.; terms easy. Apply to BOX 40, Paris, Ont. 46-6

150 Acres for sale.—Five miles from Guelph; brick house; large bank barn; cement stabling; pig pen; hen house; sheep house; implement shed; drilled well; windmill pumps water to house and barn; must be sold to wind up estate. Apply MRS. GEORGE RICHARDSON, administratrix, Box 219, Fergus, Ont. 48-6

For Sale—Small farm; good buildings; water; high elevation. BOX 267, Danbury, Conn., U.S.A. 48-6

FARMS WANTED

Want to hear from owner having farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price.—JOHN J. BLACK, Witness Street, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. t.f.

Sell your property quickly for cash, no matter where located. Don't pay big commissions. Particulars free. REAL ESTATE SALESMAN CO., 558 Brownell, Lincoln, Nebr. 18-12.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

Located in Point St. Charles, Montreal. Self-contained brick house, stone foundation, gas, electricity, new fixtures. Ground floor contains hall, parlor, dining room, pantry, kitchen with extension and cupboard for blinds, etc., first floor has hall, bathroom, one bedroom at the back, two at the front. Garden, large shed with lane in rear. For sale at $3000, payable as rent or will accept small country house as part payment. Apply 243 Grand Trunk Street, Montreal. t.f.

For Sale.—One building lot in Weyburn, Sask. Will sell cheap or exchange. MR. DAWSON, 362 St. George street, Moncton, N.B. 44-7

MISSELANEOUS

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Estey Organ, Model H, 97. Exceptionally good condition, suitable for church or home. Price, $135. WELLS, 303 Barton St. East, Hamilton, Ont. 47-2

PRINTING

25 Christmas Greeting Cards, beautifully col-ored assorted designs: Angels, Santas, holly, bells, scenes, verses, etc. New line, high class stock; beats everything else, pleases everybody. All postpaid, 25c. HOWIE CARD COMPANY, Beebe, Que. 46-6

$1 Cash.—100 sheets paper, 100 envelopes with name and address, postpaid $1. You save money on every description of printing work by sending to the "Review Printing Works," Bow Island, Alberta. 44-6

15 Finest Quality Steel Engraved Christmas cards and folders. Only $1.00 postpaid. Regular value, $1.40. Satisfaction guaranteed. Agents wanted. BEERWORTH, Beebe, Quebec. 45-6

100 Fine White Envelopes, 100 sheets paper to match, both printed with your name and address, postpaid, $1.00. Best value ever offered. Samples free. PRINTER HOWIE, Beebe, Que. 47-12

STAMPS

Stamps — 100 All different, for 2c, and the names of two collectors. 30 Sweden stamps, 10c; 10 foreign coins, 20c. Lists free. TOLEDO STAMP COMPANY, Toledo, Ohio, U.S.A. 44-6

HONEY

Clover and Amber Honey now ready for ship-ment. WM. A. HARTLEY, Beamsville, Ont. tf

Selling—Pure Honey, $9.50 for six ten-pound pails. MAISON ST. JOSEPH, Otterbourne, Man. 44-6

POSTCARDS

25 Beautiful Birthday or Christmas Greeting Postcards, 25c postpaid. JOHN ASHBY, Katrine, Ont. 43-6

SITUATIONS VACANT

Wanted—Two sisters or friends to take charge of home, goats, chicken; owner going England. SHARPS, Coombs, V. I., B.C. 46-7

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—Sell low priced kitchen necessity. Quick sale. Square deal, PREMIER MFG., CO., Dept. Q-5. Detroit, Mich. tf

Agents—Novelty Moving Pictures; Entertain-ing for Young and Old. Send 10 cents for Sample; Special Price to Agents. PASCAL IMPORT CO., 161 St. Viateur St. West, Montreal. 48—6.

Agents, Get in a Profitable All-Year Commis-sion business of your own. Every property owner is a customer or prospect. Nine hundred varieties of hardy Red Tag Nursery products. Cash every week. Complete equipment and instructions free. Write DOMINION NURSERIES, Montreal. eow

BUSINESS CARDS

PATENT SOLICITORS

Fetherstonhaugh & Co.—The old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 9—53

HOTELS

Clyde Hotel, 158 King East, Toronto. Meals, twenty-five cents; rooms, dollar daily, $4.00 weekly. Endorsed by U. F. O. t.f.

Hotel Grovenor — European. Private Baths. Dollar up. 491 Yonge, Toronto. Take Yonge car at depot. 28-25

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artist Brushes, colors, papers, pastels and canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 47-52

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. — ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa. 6-52

NURSING

Private Nurses Earn $15 to $30 a Week. Learn by home study. Catalogue free.—Dept. Fourteen, ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Toronto, Canada. t.f.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

THE LITTLE CHINA DOG

Old country cottages are still being ransacked by curio collectors for those quaint little china effigies of dogs which used to be the most popular chimney-piece ornament in Early Victorian days. These dogs, writes a correspondent of the London Times, were always remarkably alike, even to facial expression, which was so mild and gentle as to be almost inane; and their general coloring was white, with large ear of bright brown hanging down on each side of the face in a way which made the animals curiously suggestive of the dear old ladies of the period with their pendent curls. There were usually one or two brown spots on the body, which was clothed in rather curly hair. The general aspect of the dog was that of a very chastened spaniel with a rather peaky nose.

It is possible to give all these details of little china ornaments which must have been manufactured by many hands because they were all so similar in their points as evidently to be correct representations of some familiar kind of dog which was then bred very true to type, and therefore presumably of value, but belonging to a breed which has been lost, for it corresponds to no kind of spaniel today.

For many years the writer puzzled over the identity of the china dog in vain, until the other day he picked up for a shilling at a bookstall an odd bound volume of "The Edinburgh Journal of Natural History and of the Physical Sciences," published in the year before Queen Victoria came to the throne. This contained many hand-colored plates, among them two of the various sporting dogs of the day.

The sporting dogs which have undergone least change since then are the English pointer and setter; but the rest of the sixteen types have varied greatly or become extinct during the intervening eighty-seven years. The "Spanish pointers," to which pride of place was given, one entirely white and the other black, were larger but built on finer lines than the English pointer. The bloodhound was a tall and powerful brown dog, closely resembling in size and shape the Great Dane of today. The staghound was a type unknown now, like a very large and graceful foxhound, beautifully colored with large patches of chestnut, brown, and black on white. The English terrier was a well-bred "black and tan," once our commonest dog, but now almost extinct, except in Irish memories, which gave the name to our special levies sent to restore order in Ireland.

All the others were recognizably the breeds from which our modern sporting dogs have been specialized with one exception: and when the writer's eyes fell on this—a gentle little dog, sitting humbly in the background while all the others were in active sporting attitudes—he recognized at a glance the long-lost china dog. In every detail, with its brown ears and a few brown spots on white, and its very chastened expression, it left no possibility of mistake. It was called the "comforter."

At a time when the King Charles spaniel, now a waddling toy-dog like a long-haired black-and-tan pug, was an active little sporting dog, the comforter was the lap-dog of the day, originating from a cross between the Maltese and King Charles spaniels. It was first known as the spaniel-gentle, and found a place in every Court lady's boudoir and drawing-room, and the famous little lap-dog which came out of the folds of the dress of Mary Queen of Scots after she was beheaded and tried to awaken the corpse with its caresses was a comforter. No wonder it was the most popular ornament on English mantelpieces eighty-seven years ago. That it should have completely disappeared and have left no trace is easily understood, too, when one looks at the pensive little china effigies and mentally sums up the merits of the original as a dog.

GUARD AGAINST BREAKDOWNS

The human machine is more wonderful in its structure and capacity than any machine made by human hands, and it is amazing how much work this machine can accomplish in spite of the careless manner in which most people care for its well-being. It will continue to function in spite of abuse and neglect and can be overdriven for long periods of time without completely breaking down. But a machine of any kind, in order to render best service, must be given the best of treatment. Don't break down your body by careless handling. Don't send yourself to the human scrap heap or wear out and die when you should be in your prime. Take care of your health.

You might as well be made aware of 't early, Christmas, this year, comes on Thursday

INNOVATION IN FLOORS

Some decorators have found enough courage to come out bravely with the conviction that houses can be burnished attractively and even richly without any dust-collecting floor coverings whatever. They are recommending attractive tiled floors for halls and living rooms, libraries and dining room, and floors of this sort are in harmony with certain types of rather expensively-built houses. The tiled floor is, of course, a simple matter to keep in condition. It is a simple matter of water and a mop, and with this type of floor there is none of the dreadful problems of periodic waxings and shellackings, scrapings and refillings.

The complaint that tile floors are cold can be removed; at least so far as appearance goes, if the tiles are of warm coloring and interesting finish.

When the idea was first brought forward of using linoleums and oilcloths as covering for anything save kitchens, bathrooms and possibly in nurseries it was not received with much enthusiasm by most persons. But the notion is appealing to many more persons now. Providing the tones are simple and harmonious, a good covering of this sort is much to be preferred to a cheap, rapped or inharmonious carpet or rug. The dining room that must do service as a refectory for children as well as adults would be very much more easily kept clean if this selection were made.

For the sake of greater ease in cleanliness rugs that are of cotton and thin enough to be washed every few weeks have a strong appeal. And these when made of braided or woven rags are quite in harmony with any colonial type of interior. —Providence Journal.

CARE OF LAMPS AND LANTERNS

At this season of the year, in most country homes, lamps and lanterns are in use daily. It is no pleasant task to keep them in good running condition but great care should be taken in keeping the burners clean, so they will not clog up and thus cause an explosion, and if cleaned daily the job is not a hard one. Personally I like to wash glasses, so when the breakfast dishes are done I wipe out the glasses with a bit of newspaper wet in soapsuds and then wash them in the dish pan. Plenty of hot soapsuds and a linen dishtowel make shining glasses. Careful trimming of wicks next, then a few minutes work with a small funnel to help and the filling is done. A good wiping with a cloth dipped in the suds makes all clean.

The burners should be boiled up frequently in good strong suds, using soap or soap powders, a heaping tablespoonful to a quart of water. Be sure to boil them in a dish deep enough to cover the burners. If necessary, use a second suds and boil up again. More lamp and lantern explosions are caused by clogged and unclean burners, it is believed, than by any other cause. Then, too, with clean burners and chimneys, one has the enjoyment of a bright light.

The lantern is in constant use at both ends of the day with the dairy farmers and should not be neglected. Care in this matter may be the means of saving the barn and contents from burning. Keep sufficient length wicks in both lanterns and lamps. Never boil up old or unclean wicks, as the soap required does not warrant the expense. A new wick is cheaper and always clean, and will insure the right light.

WALK AND BE WELL

There is one exercise that all health teachers recommend and which everyone (who has the use of body and limbs) may engage in, and that is walking. And do you know that in walking one fourth of the muscles of the entire body are exercised? It is to be regretted that the automobile today is taking the place of this healthful exercise. People walk only when they cannot ride. Even in the city, where they go out so much, people imagine they haven't time to walk, and when they do not run their own car, the street car must hurry them from place to place.

Nowhere in the world is there better opportunity for healthful walking than in the open country, where the hand of God is visible on all sides, rather than the hand of man; where one can study nature in trees, and plants, and birds, and skies, and breathe the pure oxygen, unburdened by the race and eager quest after things that, if gained, add little to the real happiness of life.

A young girl asked her physician for a formula for a rouge, and this is what he told her: "Buy one from your druggist and bury it half a mile from your house; then walk there every morning before breakfast for a month to see that it is undisturbed. You will not need to use it."

But to get the full benefit of walking one must walk correctly as instructed in article No. 1, of this series. One must walk with energy and elasticity to the step, the head must be erect, the chest well up, and deep inspiration should frequently be taken. Walking in this manner will give an easy, graceful motion that will enable one to walk many miles without fatigue, when it becomes habitual.

The length of one's walk must be gauged by one's strength. If you are not in the habit of walking make your walks rather short at first and gradually increase them. I would advise all sedentary persons to walk; walk all you have time and strength for, but be sure you walk in the proper manner, and breathe properly.

Frail persons and semi-invalids can be greatly benefited by walking, but they should remember always to stop this side of fatigue.—Michigan Farmer.

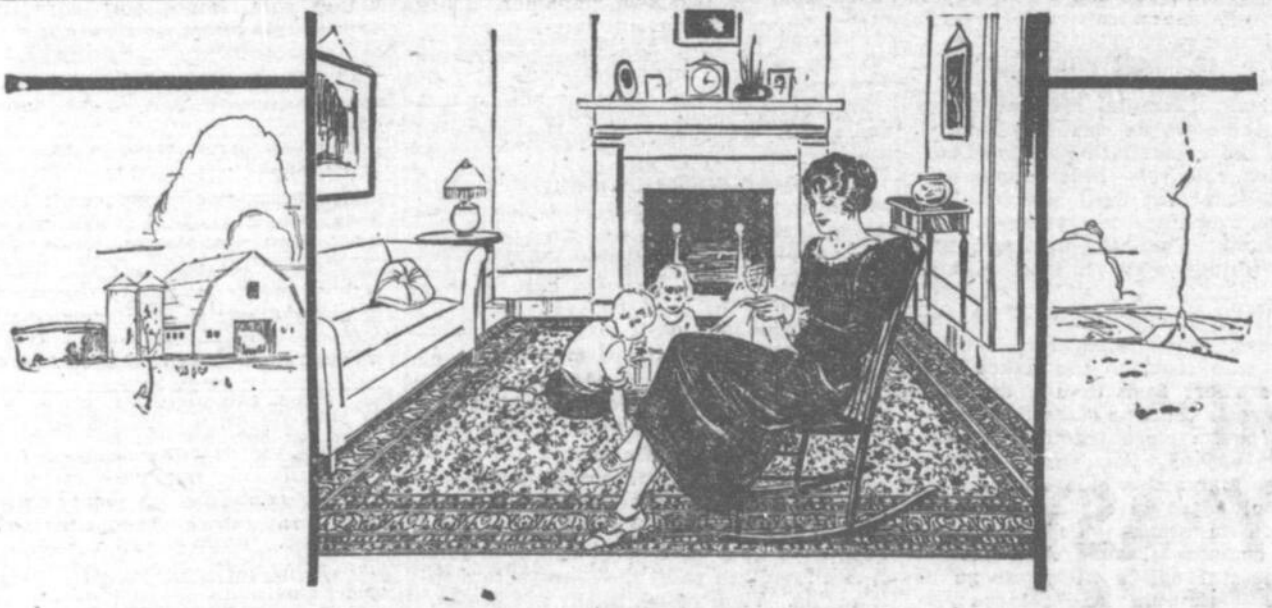
HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Even in the best thought-out kitchens the work is apt at times to cause feet and legs to ache, so don't forget the easy chair and footstool. Even five minutes occasionally, with both feet on the footstool, or, better still, on another chair, will do wonders, as the moment the body is allowed to relax all strain or pressure is at once lessened.

If you happen to be one of those energetic housewives who declare a complete rest to be impossible during the day, take up your knitting or crochet at such times. Both are famous nerve soothers and will serve their turn in this case.

When making mustard, mix it with a little milk instead of water, and it will keep fresh for a longer time.

To bring out the flavor in sweet puddings and cakes, use a pinch of salt, but remember though salt is a valuable food, with tonic properties, it should be used only moderately by those who have a bad circulation.



A Floor that Adds Zest
to staying indoors

Beautiful, inviting floors no longer mean a big outlay of money. Dominion Linoleum Rugs are both economical and beautiful. They cost little but please the most critical. They brighten the home and add a welcome note of warmth and cosiness that's doubly appreciated these indoor days.

But more important still, is the element of cleanliness and sanitation, especially where there are children. Dominion Linoleum Rugs assure both these features. Their firm, smooth surface is waterproof and offers no hiding place for dirt or germs. Light mopping keeps it spotless, a delightful romping ground — naturally clean and easily kept so.

There is a suitable Dominion Linoleum Rug for every room and each one gives years and years of wear. Dominion Linoleum Rugs cannot tear nor will they warp or curl at the edges. Choose them for your home this fall.

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Made in widths sufficient to cover any ordinary room from wall to wall, without seam or crack. A quality floor covering that gives years and years of pleasant service.

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Always turn over the edge and look for the burlap back. This identifies genuine Dominion Linoleum and Linoleum Rugs and is your guarantee of satisfactory service.

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HOME COOKING

Make Cakes And Puddings Now

The plum pudding for Christmas will be better if made this week and will only need to be steamed up when Christmas comes. The hard sauce is best made not more than two days in advance. As much care is necessary in cooking the plum pudding as in mixing it. Most people in this country prefer to steam it and there are a large number of rules that should be observed in order to make this cooking successful. Plenty of time should be allowed for the cooking and the water in the kettle should be constantly kept boiling. If it is allowed to fall below the boiling temperature the plum pudding is likely to become soggy. It must be covered so that the steam will not fall back on the top of the pudding as it becomes condensed.

The Christmas plum pudding can be extremely rich and "fruity" like fruit cake, or it can be a much lighter and more digestible mixture. A good way to reheat plum pudding is to cut it in slices of a desirable shape for individual serving and steam these in a steamer or colander over boiling water for about seven or eight minutes. It is also liked if sliced and fried or placed on a buttered baking dish and heated in the oven.

Plum pudding that is not too rich is made from one cup each of molasses, milk and chopped raisins, one half cup of suet, three cups of flour, one level teaspoonful of saleratus with salt, citron and spice to taste. The suet should be chopped very fine and the citron cut into small pieces. A generous half cup of the latter should be used. For spice, use cinnamon, cloves and alspice in equal portions, a little nutmeg and a little mace. This quantity will serve a family of one dozen persons. It should be baked in a covered steamer for not less than three hours. A lard pail can be used, but a tubular steamer is better.

Rich Plum Pudding: Chop until fine one and one half pounds each of currants and seeded raisins, one half-pound each of candied orange-peel and citron, and one pound of suet. Mix all together and add a pound of stale bread rubbed into fine breadcrumbs, the yolks of eight eggs beaten until light, three quarters of a grated nutmeg, quarter of a teaspoonful of ground cloves, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a teaspoon of salt, one and a half cupfuls of dark brown sugar, two tablespoons of boiled cider, grape juice or coffee. Mix all well together and last of all fold in the stiffly-beaten whites of eight eggs. Put in buttered molds or bowls, cover with well floured cloth or oiled paper, tie down well and plunge into rapidly boiling water. Cook for three hours. When used, steam for two and a half hours.

Serve with a hard sauce made by creaming half a cup of butter until very light, add gradually one cupful of powdered sugar, beating until thoroughly blended. Add half a teaspoonful of orange or other flavoring, pile lightly in a pretty bowl or sauce-boat and grate over it a dust of nutmeg. Or the sauce may be piled upon and around the pudding as a garnish.

English Plum Pudding:—Chop one pound of suet, add one pound of cleaned currants, one pound of sultana raisins, two cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of breadcrumbs, one pound of seeded raisins, half a pound of mixed chopped candied peels, two cupfuls of sugar, the grated rinds and strained juice of two lemons, one cupful of blanched and chopped almonds, four tablespoonfuls of butter, one grated nutmeg, one teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of mixed spices, four well beaten eggs, and two cupfuls of milk. Mix well and divide into well greased molds or basins, or, if preferred, some pudding-cloths, in which case wring them out of boiling water, then flour them well. Press the mixture into the molds, cover them with the prepared cloths, arranging a pleat across the top of the cloth to leave room for the pudding to swell; see that the cloths are tied on securely. Put the basins into a pan with plenty of fast-boiling water, and let them boil steadily for eight or nine hours. Keep the puddings in a cool, dry place till they are required. They need two hours of reboiling to heat them through.

Plain Plum Pudding:—Over five teacupfuls (about 1lb.) of pieces of bread freed from its bottom crust, pour two teacupfuls of hot milk, and when it has stood for half an hour, beat it smooth. With four good teacupfuls (1lb.) of flour mix a quarter-teaspoonful each of bicarbonate of soda and cream of tartar, add four good teacupfuls (1¼lb.) of chopped suet, two barely-filled teacups (½lb.) of sugar, one pound each of plumped currants and halved raisins, two tablespoonfuls of shredded candied peel, a teaspoonful of mixed spice, and a level teaspoonful of salt. Mix with the milk and bread three beaten eggs and two tablespoonfuls of orange marmalade, and stir into the dry ingredients, adding more milk until the whole is slightly moistened. Turn into greased basins, and steam or boil for five or six hours.

Christmas Pudding:—This is one of the simplest Christmas puddings. It is light and more easily digested than a richer pudding. 1 cup chopped suet, 1 cup sour milk, 1 small teaspoon soda, ¼ teaspoon cloves, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 cup molasses, 3 cups flour, ½ teaspoon cinnamon, a little candied peel, raisins or dates.

Cream the suet, add the molasses and sour milk. Sift the spices, soda and salt with flour. Mix all together and add the fruit well floured. Steam in a buttered mold three hours. Serve with foamy sauce.

English Plum Pudding:—1 pound of stale bread crumbs, ½ pound of sugar, 1 pound of raisins, floured, 1 pound of currants, floured, ½ pound of citron, sliced and floured, 1 nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, 8 eggs, 1 pint of milk, 1 pound of suet, ground, 1 teaspoonful of cloves, 1 saltspoonful of salt.

Soak bread crumbs in milk which has been heated, and let stand till cool. When cold add sugar, well-beaten egg yolks and the remainedr of the ingredients, beating well until the stiffly whipped egg whites, which should be added last, are in. Pour into a cloth previously scalded and dredged with flour and boil six hours. The water must be kept boiling constantly or the pudding will be heavy and soggy. Serve with hard sauce.

Plum Pudding:—1 cup beef suet, ½ cup of citron, 1 cup currants, 1 pint flour, 1 cup milk, 1 teaspoon cloves, ½ nutmeg, 2 cups bread crumbs, 1 cup raisins, 4 eggs, 1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons cinnamon.

Mix the raisins, currants and part of the flour. Chop the suet and citron, add to the bread crumbs. Beat the eggs, add the sugar well mixed with the salt and spices, then the cup of milk. Stir in the fruit, bread crumbs and suet, and lastly a level teaspoon of soda dissolved in a little warm water. Add the remaining flour, mix well and boil for four hours.

Creamy Sauce:—1 cup sugar, white of one egg, pinch of salt, 1-4 cup of water, flavoring, 1 cup cream.

Boil the sugar and water until it will form a firm ball in cold water, then pour in a fine stream on the beaten white of the egg. Set the dish in a pan of cold water and beat until cold and creamy; then add the cup of cream whipped until stiff. Flavor and serve.

Mince Meat—Without Meat:—Take 2lbs. chopped suet, 4lbs. fine bread crumbs, 4lbs. currants, 4lbs. raisins, 5lbs. brown sugar, 1½lbs. mixed peel, 6lbs. apple weighed after chopping, 2 tablespoons cinnamon, 2 tablespoons cloves, 1 tablespoon mace, 1 tablespoon salt, 2 quarts boiled cider. Will keep all winter in a cold place. Do not boil. This recipe is highly recommended

Mincemeat With Meat:—One lb. chopped beef suet, 1lb. chopped apples, 1lb. chopped raisins, 1lb. currants, quarter lb. each of sugar and sliced citron peel, 2oz. sliced lemon peel, 2oz. sliced orange peel, 1 grated nutmeg, quarter oz. each of salt, ginger, also strained juice, 1 cup fruit juice, ¼lb. cooked chopped beef or tongue. Put all into a large earthen crock and mix well. Cover, and stir before using. Does not need cooking. Should be made about a month before required.

Cooked Mince Meat:—5lbs. raisins, seeded, 5lbs. suet, 5lbs. apples, 2lbs. citron, 1½ lbs. blanched almonds, 5lbs. currants, 5lbs. brown sugar, ½ teaspoon mace, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 2½ cups apple cider.

Cook raisins, suet, apples, citron, currants and sugar slowly for one and one-half hours, then add almonds, spices and cider.

Green Tomato Mincemeat:—Three pounds fresh or salted green tomatoes, two pounds apples, one cup chopped suet, two cups molasses, one cup corn syrup, one pound raisins, one cup vinegar, one teaspoon cloves, two tablespoons cinnamon, one teaspoon allspice, one teaspoon nutmeg. Soak the tomatoes, if salt, for two hours and chop them fine. Chop the apples. Add the other ingredients and cook the mixture until it is thick. This mincemeat will keep for some time in a covered jar.

New England Mince Meat:—Three and a half pounds of lean beef, one pound of best kidney suet. Mince both very fine, unite and let cook together slowly for four hours in a double boiler containing a very little water in the lower pan. Add one peck of apples, pared, cored and chopped, two quarts of boiled cider, four and one-half pounds of sugar, three pounds of seeded and chopped raisins, three pounds of washed currants, four tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful each of cloves and mace and one tablespoonful of salt.

Carrot Mincemeat:—Wash, scrape, clean and boil eight pounds of carrots until tender, changing the water when half cooked. Rub the carrots through a coarse sieve or chop rather fine or pass through a potato ricer, as may be most convenient. Put into a pan with three pounds of sugar, one glass of orange marmalade (with very fine cut peel) or the rind and juice of two oranges, the rind and juice of three to five lemons, two cups of cider. Cook rather slowly until thick. Then add four pounds of chopped raisins, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful each of allspice, cloves, mace and grated nutmeg, one tablespoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, one cupful of blanched and chopped almonds, a few drops of almond essence. Can while hot. The almonds may be omitted. Other optional ingredients are one-half cup of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one glass of currant jelly. A little more or a little less lemon juice may be needed for some tastes. Currants or minced peel might also be added if a richer mincemeat were liked.

Christmas Fruit Cake:—1¼lbs. butter, 1¼lbs. flour, 1 cup molasses, 3½lbs. raisins, ½lb. citron, 1lb. dates, ½lb. almonds, 1lb. brown sugar, 1 cup strawberry jam, 12 eggs, 2lbs. currants, 1lb. prunes, 1lb. figs, ½lb. candied peel, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon nutmeg, 1 teaspoon cloves, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 tablespoon water.

Cream the butter and sugar, the eggs well beaten, the molasses and jam. Mix the spices with the flour, dissolve the soda in the tablespoon of hot water, and mix all together. Flour the fruit well and add last. The spices may be increased according to taste in this recipe. Steam five hours, bake one. Of course this cake may be baked instead of steamed, but if you have once tried steaming you will never bake another. Baking a fruit cake is a most nerve racking business, the fire is so apt to get too hot and spoil the cake; the steaming requires no watching at all except to keep water under the boiler. This makes two large cakes, or a number of small loaves.

Fruit Cake:—1lb. butter, 2lbs. currants, 2lbs. raisins, 1lb. brown sugar, ½lb. citron, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon cloves, 1 teaspoon nutmeg, 7 eggs, ½lb. almonds, chopped, 1 teaspoon allspice, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 tablespoon molasses, 1lb. flour.

Sour milk to mix quite stiff. Steam three hours and bake three-quarters of an hour in a slow oven.

A Rich Christmas Cake:—Warm a large bowl, and put into it one pound of butter. Add one pound of castor sugar, and beat it to a cream with the hand. Then add eight eggs (each separately), one pound of currants (cleaned and dried), one pound of sultanas (picked and cleaned), half a pound of mixed candied peel (cut into small strips), half an ounce of mixed spice, two ounces of blanched almonds (sweet, and cut very small), and the juice of two lemons.

Add each ingredient separately, beating from commencement to the finish. (This last is very necessary if you want a light cake). Last of all add one and a quarter pounds of flour, and one teaspoonful of salt. Beat these in for half an hour longer; then bake in a moderate oven for three and a half hours. Line the tin with three layers of buttered paper. This is a really splendid cake, and will well repay the labor spent upon it. It can, of course, be improved with almond icing.

From England comes a new way of getting rid of moths. Give them pneumonia. When it is found that moths are in one's best coat, that article should at once be placed in a refrigerator and left there several days, then suddenly exposed for a short time in a temperature of about 50 degrees and then again refrigerated. After this treatment it is said that the clothes will be entirely free of moths.

Cooked and Ready to Serve

There is no bone, gristle or waste of any kind in Clark's Corned Beef. It is choice "Canada Approved" Beef cooked, ready to serve, and always delicious, hot or cold.

"Let the Clark Kitchens help you."

THE CARTHUSIAN MONKS HAVE NO 'FLU, PNEUMONIA OR TUBERCULOSIS

The above fact shows what a vital thing is proper food. These monks living their simple life within monastery walls, in Surrey, England, have been practically disease free for many years, save such diseases as are incident to old age.

Not many months ago 'flu prostrated the entire district in which the monastery is situated, yet not a single case developed among these monks. The national health authorities investigated and attributed their immunity from disease to their simple diet of whole grains, milk, vegetables and fruits.

Dr. Robt. G. Jackson, of Toronto, Editor of the Dietetic Age of New York City, has long claimed that most of our diseases are due to the refinement or denaturing of our chief foodstuffs, the grains, aided by white sugar. He has invented Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal, a natural grain food made from whole wheat, whole rye, flaxin and bran, to compensate the deficiencies of white flour and refined "ghost cereals." Plenty of Roman Meal, milk, vegetables and fruits will work wonders in the health of the Canadian people. Dr Jackson was himself a wreck at 55, when he invented Roman Meal, but at the age of 65 his physique is better than that of 9 out of every 10 men regardless of age, thanks to the wonderful body-building properties of Roman Meal. Used persistently, it will do as much for anyone. At grocers.

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ROYAL YEAST CAKES
Make Wonderful Home Made Bread

Standard of Quality for over 50 Years

For Young People

"INQUISITIVE JACK"

"Who is 'Inquisitive Jack,' mamma?
And where does he live, I pray?"
"Inquisitive Jack' is a very small boy,
and he lives not far away.
His hair is the color of yours, my dear,
and his eyes about the same,
And a very big bump in his curly head
has earned for him his name.

"What is the bump, you'd like to know?
'Tis called 'curiosity,' dear,
And it runs into feet, hands, lips and eyes,
and will bring him sad trouble I fear.
Into everyone's business 'Inquisitive Jack'
is prompted to peep and inquire,
And to have a 'finger in every one's pie'
he continually seems to desire.

"He meddles with this, he meddles with that, there's nothing safe in his way;
Poor mamma is kept in a state of alarm
from morning till close of day.
He talks, of course, and can talk sometimes as well as you or I;
But his chief conversation consists of one
word, and that is the question 'Why?'

"You never have seen him? Oh! yes, you have. You look at him fair and square
Whenever you're caught at my bureau
drawer, in front of the looking glass there.
Oh! Teddy, you've guessed whom I'm telling you of, and you never need ask again,
'Mamma, who's Inquisitive Jack?' since the
mirror gives answer so plain."

—Mary D. Brine, in Independent.

THE INSANITY OF REX

By E. E. HARRIMAN.

Rex was a mongrel in that he was of mixed blood, but he could trace back to royalty on three lines. His father had for his sire the blue-ribbon winner in the Russian wolfhound class; for his dam, Helga, the winner of the red ribbon in the Great Dane class. So Ivan, sire of Rex, was a fit mate for another blue ribboner, Druidess, English mastiff. There were five in the litter and the master of Druidess had four done away with, but the stable boy, Pete Holland, begged so hard for the last that the master gave him the puppy. Rex was mostly feet and long legs, with a preternaturally homely face, when Pete carried him home. The master had made him promise to keep the puppy away from the place where he was born and Pete made him a palace out of a drygoods box, an old piece of carpet, and a square of cast-off linoleum to make the place rainproof.

Rex grew rapidly, too fast, Pete's mother said, and when he was a year old could carry Pete on his back. To be sure, Pete was only twelve and small for his age, but a one-year-old dog who can act as saddle-horse to such a boy is no weakling. When Rex was three years old the man who weighed sugar beets at the factory enticed him on the scales and announced his weight as one hundred and twenty-one pounds. From his paternal grandmother and his own mother Rex had inherited weight; from his father's father he had received speed. Some of the citizens of the village said that all three lines had given him a share of savage temper. Pete maintained that his pet was the soul of kindness and good temper. It is true that with Pete he never was in the slightest degree ill-tempered.

One other in the village was an earnest champion of the great homely dog. Mary Richards, daughter of the village doctor, had almost as warm a spot in her heart for Rex as Pete had in his. She stoutly opposed any one who said hard things about the dog and he was her most devoted slave. Any time that he saw Mary upon the street he would come lumbering across to rub his head against her hand and make inarticulate sounds of love.

Twice Rex had drawn on himself the ire of influential men. Once by killing at one snap the prize bull terrier of James Lawrence, head of the company that owned and operated the beet-sugar factory; again by having to be choked off Judge Henry Laurens Moreton's Dane. The doctor saved Rex both times, proving that he snapped at the bull terrier only after three separate attacks within ten minutes, and that the Dane had split his left ear without warning or provocation as Rex was stalking sedately and silently past.

Certain women who had pet dogs ranging from a Chihuahua that weighed two and a half pounds up to a pop-eyed Boston bull of fifteen pounds and unlimited impudence, said the brute was crazy. They quoted his two attacks on other dogs, ignoring the evidence in Rex's favor, and insinuated that many other atrocities, formerly laid at the door of coyotes, properly belonged on Rex's list.

The old saying about giving a dog a bad name was bound to come true if persistent campaigning could accomplish it. Five avowed enemies among the women, two powerful ones among the men in spite of evidence that threw the blame on the proper parties, were, shyly at times, more openly at others, working against Rex.

Gradually distrust began to permeate the village, and people who had always had a kind work and pat for Rex, got so that they would give him all the walk and watch him out of the corner of an eye as he passed. Then John Clyne came in from his ranch, two miles out, and told of a colt foully murdered in his pasture and partly eaten. He could find no tracks because it was on sod, but he was sure that Rex was guilty. Two days later came George Haley from the next ranch south of Clyne and told of a calf destroyed on his place.

"Why, just look and size up the appetite of him," he said angrily. "That dawg eats more than any hawg on my place and he's allays hungry. Course he's the feller. Ain't no doubt of it. What else could it be?"

No one gave an adequate answer and Haley departed, satisfied that he had made a perfect argument for the prosecution. Pete cried on the neck of Rex until he was sick, and his mother carried him into the house in her strong arms. She patted old Rex on his great head a little later and assured him that she did not believe a word of it. "It's all lies and jealousy and foolishness. You wouldn't hurt any animal or person that didn't have it comin' to 'em fer meanness."

Rex did not know what she meant, for he had not read the village paper nor understood the town gossip. So he wagged his long tail and put his nose against the back of her hand as a hint of affection. She patted him again and dashed her apron across her eyes, as she went back to her work. She loved the dog because he was Pete's one and only pet, his boon companion in off hours, and Pete was her only child.

Ranchers kept coming in with tales of slaughtered calves and colts, of sheep carried off bodily, of poultry taken slyly. Every one accused Rex, and the doctor and Mary had to be very eloquent during that three weeks to keep Rex alive. There came a time at last when the outraged community rose up in its wrath and stated plainly and unequivocally, that Rex had lived too long, that his death was overdue and they were out to collect. Then Mary hied her, by alleys and back yards, to the home of Betsy Holland and told her Rex must be hidden.

"But where shall I hide the beast?" Betsey wailed. "It'll just about kill Pete if they get his dog, but he's too big to hide. I haven't a place where I could pack him in. He's too big for the flour bin and too long for the trunk. If I put him in my bedroom he'll tell on me right away, beggin' to get out."

"I'll hide him," said Mary with sudden inspiration. "I'll take him out the back way and sneak him 'round to our house. Then I'll put him in the back of the flivver and run for it. I can scoot up the old road that runs over to the old mine and wait there with him till dark and these folks go home. He will stay with me."

"Sure, he'll stay with you," said Mrs. Holland, wiping her face with her apron. "He loves you just like he loves Pete, and so do we, the boy and I. We're goin' to love you a whole lot more if you save him."

Now, the village lay just below an arm of the mountains and the old mine was not over five miles from the village in a straight line. By the road it was a trifle over nine miles and rough going, but the little flivver went along as though bouncing over rocks and chuck holes were just what it was made for.

When Mary stopped the machine beside the old mine and opened the tonneau door, Rex climbed out with dignity, gave a mighty stretch, and started using his nose about the place. He got strangely excited over something his nose told him before he had ventured twenty yards from the car, and struck off at a swift gait, his nose to the ground. Mary looked after him a moment, then turned to look about for flowers, sure that Rex would return to her when he had followed that trail a short distance.

Time had passed quickly in the quest for flowers and she came back to the little car, happy over a huge handful of blooms, when the sun was well down in the west. She looked about for Rex and whistled for him, but he failed to come. She put the flowers in the machine and went back past the mouth of the tunnel to reach the water that trickled from the rusty pipe. As she passed the tunnel she heard a strange sound inside. She stopped and listened.

For a time she heard nothing; then came the sound that had first attracted her notice. It was the little complaining, querulous miouw that kittens make when disturbed in their naps.

TWO OF TURNER'S CUSTOMERS

The great artist, Turner, is said to have been peculiar in his way of selling his pictures. At times nothing could induce him to part with one of them, and at other times he would receive a customer with the greatest affability of voice and manner, and readily settle upon the sum to be paid for one of his treasures.

On one occasion, when he was offered one thousand pounds apiece for some old sketch -books, he turned them over leaf by leaf before the eyes of the would-be purchaser, saying, "Well, would you really like to have them?"

Then, just at the man proceeded to take possession of the books, Turner, with a tantalizing "I dare say you would!" suddenly thrust them into a drawer and turned the key in the lock, leaving the customer dumb with indignation.

On another occasion a rich manufacturer of Birmingham managed to secure an entrance into the artist's house, after considerable parley with the disagreeable janitress whom Turner employed. He hurried up-stairs to the gallery. In a moment Turner dashed out upon him with anything but a hospitable air. The visitor bowed politely and introduced himself, saying he had come to buy some pictures.

"Don't want to sell," said the artist gruffly.

"Have you ever seen our Birmingham pictures, Mr. Turner?" inquired the visitor, blandly.

"Never heard of 'em," returned the artist.

The manufacturer now took an attractive package of crisp Brimingham banknotes from his wallet.

"Mere paper," said Turner contemptuously.

"To be bartered for mere canvas," retorted the visitor, calmly waving his hand in the direction of some paintings.

This ready wit and tone of cool depreciation had the effect of putting the erratic artist in a good humor at once. He changed his manner immediately, and not long after his visitor departed, having bought several fine paintings, and leaving the comfortable sum of five thousand pounds behind him.

The Chinese soldier of to-day is splendidly drilled in the Europepan way; but if it begins to rain he stops fighting and opens his paper umbrella, which, with a fan, forms part of his equipment. There is rarely any fighting in China when the weather is bad.

Blind all his life, Mr. John Wenlock, a Yorkshire grocer and local preacher, who has just died, claimed that he could read character so well by voice that he had never been swindled.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER
Riddle

BAXTER'S DOG

"My friend, Mr. Baxter, gave me this puzzle the other day," said Cousin Mary, "and seemed surprised at my solving it without any difficulty. He told me that his friend, Mr. Anderson, set out from his hotel at 9 o'clock, and had been walking an hour when Mr. Baxter went after him along the same road. Mr. Baxter's dog started from the hotel at the same time as his master and ran uniformly forwards and backwards between him and Anderson until the two men were together. Anderson's speed is two, Baxter's four, and the dog's ten miles an hour. How far had the dog run when Mr. Baxter overtook Mr. Anderson?"

"I suppose," said Tom, "we can neglect the length of the dog and the time spent in turning."

"Certainly," Mary answered, "and you can also neglect the dog's name and the day of the month."

The men thought it a very difficult problem, but they laughed heartily when Mary gave them her solution."—The Scotsman.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

Missing Words

The words are as follows, in their order:—Eight, bight, light, night, wight, might, right, sight, tight, fight.

WHY HUGO WAS LOVED

A Frenchman, writing upon "The Mendicants of Paris," recalls a pretty anecdote of Victor Hugo and a blind beggar. The beggar was an old soldier, very feeble and quite sightless, who was led every day by his little granddaughter to a certain street corner, where he waited patiently for such scanty alms as the hurrying public might drop into a small box that hung from his neck.

One day a group of gentlemen halted near him, chatting, and he heard the name by which they called the one who lingered longest. Reaching forward as he, too, was about to go, he caught him by the coat.

"What do you want, my good man?" asked the gentleman. "I have already given you two sous."

"Yes, monsieur, and I have thanked you," replied the veteran. "It is something else that I want."

"What is it?"

"Verses."

"You shall have them," said the gentleman; and he kept his word. The next day the blind soldier bore on his breast a placard with a stanza to which was appended the name of Victor Hugo; and the alms in the box were quintupled. The lines may be thus translated:

Like Belisarius and like Homer blind,
Led by a young child on his pathway dim,
The hand that aids his need, pitying and kind,
He will not see, but God will see for him.

Dicky's Christmas Stocking

[A Suitable Play for Little Folk by PATTEN BEARD.]

This little Christmas play for children is not difficult and you could easily get it up and have it ready for Christmas.)

Characters: Dolly, a little girl, dressed in dressing gown. Dicky, a little boy, dressed in dressing gown. Santa Claus, dressed in regulation Christmas clothes.

Scene: A living-room, with fireplace at centre of the "stage," and a couch at right of it. There are a table and some chairs, and a rug before the fireplace.

The curtain is drawn, disclosing Dolly, with her stocking ready to hang up. It is a small stocking. Dicky holds a very long and very large stocking, fashioned from some bright red material.

Dicky (he holds up his stocking)—How's this? I made it all myself. Santa Claus ought to be able to put a good deal in that, don't you think so?

Dolly—Yes, it will hold a good deal, but I think you ought to hang up your own stocking. I think that one looks piggy, I do! It looks as if you wanted more than your share.

Dicky—Nonsense! Of course I do want a lot! Don't you?

Dolly—Well, I haven't asked for it, and I wouldn't hang up a stocking like that! I'd be ashamed. I'm going to fix something nice here for Santa Claus. He's sure to be hungry when he has been out driving about in his sleigh in the cold. I'm going to set the toy tenset he gave me last year right here on the table, and I've made some sandwiches and cake for him, too. Doesn't it look very nice? (She has been setting the table with cloth and dishes and plates, as if for a party.)

Dicky—Oh, let me have just one little cake!

Dolly—No! There are only enough just for him! I want him to have every single speck; I'd like one myself, but I'm not going to take any! Isn't he always doing nice things for us! I think we ought to do something nice for him, and so I made this surprise.

Dicky—Well, he wouldn't miss just one sandwich! I'm awfully hungry. (He starts to take one.)

Dolly (catches hold of him and pushes him toward exit)—You mustn't! Besides that, now that we've hung up our stockings, we must go to bed. It's late, and Santa Claus may be here any moment now. I thought I heard a noise! It sounded as if it were in the chimney. Hurry! He wouldn't like to find us here!

Dicky—No! I'm going to stay. I can hide under the table so he'll never see me! Look! (He crawls under table, upon which there is a cloth that falls far down over it.) You can't see me now!

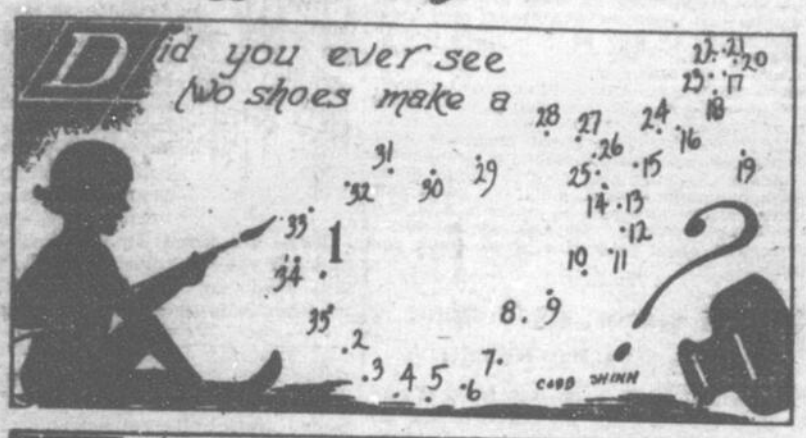
Dolly—Yes, your slipper is sticking right out! You ought not to stay there, anyhow! It would displease Santa Claus! And he'll be sure to find you! You won't get any presents if you do!

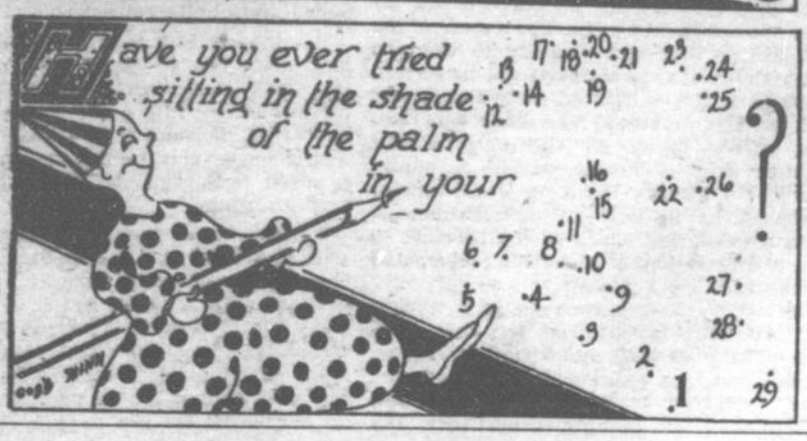
Dicky—Well, then, I'll go curl up on the couch and pretend I'm asleep. (He goes over to the couch and draws a shawl over him. Dolly tries to pull him away.)

Dolly—Dicky, it's not fair! You must

Fun For The Winter Evenings

Daffodilly Dots





Blot-Out Games

This Puzzle is Simple, But Most Everybody Wil Blot Out Too Many Lines or Not Enough. The Answer Next Week.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE: FIFTEEN CATS.

come! Suppose he should come down the chimney and find you here!

(Bells jingle.)

Dicky—There, now! That's he! You'll have to hide here, quick! (He draws the shawl over both of them, so that it covers their heads.)

(Enter Santa Claus from the fireplace.)

Santa Claus—Why! Why! Look at that for a stocking! (He stands before the fireplace, laughing.) Ha! Ha! That's Dick's stocking. Yes! He must think I'm going to give him everything he asked for! Mercy, if I did there'd be nothing left for anybody else at all What about the little poor children and the little sick children—and the little orphans! (He lays his pack upon the couch and gives the shawl a poke.) Fe-fio-fo-fum! I'll bet Dick's hiding here! (He pulls the shawl off and the children jump out from under.)

Dolly—We heard you coming, and we hid!

Dicky—Oh, oh! I say! Let's see what you've got in your pack! Did you bring all my presents?

Santa Claus—Why didn't you go to bed and go to sleep like good children' (Crossly)—I have a good mind to go right up the chimney again! (Pretends to be going.)

Dicky and Dolly—Oh, please! Please don't!

Santa Claus (turning about)—Well, you ought not to be here. You know it isn't right!

Dolly—It's really my fault, Santa Claus, because I fixed up the party for you. See! There it is on the table. I put it on my toy dishes. I wanted you to have something nice when you came in cold and hungry, and you must be sure to notice the dishes! Not a one is broken! I kept them all—every one—and the other toys aren't broken, either!

Santa Claus—Oh, I didn't see the party or the dishes. Thank you! Thank you! So That's why you came to be here so late! But really you ought not to have done it, you know!

Dolly (she holds a chair out and seats Santa Claus at the table, and passes him the plate. Dicky, on the other side, takes another plate and seats himself.)

Dicky—Did you bring the toys I asked for in my letter?

Santa Claus—Do you really want all of them?

Dolly—I think Dicky always wants more than his share!

Dicky—Oh, no! No, I don't!

Santa Claus—Well, there are ever so many children to think of, and some do get more than their share! Maybe Dicky doesn't know what he's asking for. Here, take a peep into my sack! (He opens the mouth of the Santa Claus pack-bag and Dicky peeps in.)

Dicky (jumping up and down.) Yes! That's the very drum I want! Say can't I have these soldiers? I want the horn, and the skates, too—though I forgot to ask for those! I want that, and that, and that, and that, and that, and—

Santa Claus—But I was going to take those to other children who need them more; you already have so many toys! Shall I really give them to you? What would the others do? They want them quite as much.

Dolly—He oughtn't to take them!

Dicky—The others can go without, can't they, I do want those things! I do! Yes, I do!

Santa Claus—Well (he takes down Dicky's stocking and hangs the Santa Claus pack in its place), might as well, you know! He wants all I've got here.

Dicky—Oh, say! Isn't that jolly! Dolly, see what I've got! You haven't got as much! That's what comes of the big stocking!

Dolly—I'm ashamed of you!

Santa Claus—Oh, never mind, Dolly! It's all right. It really is! See what he finds inside the bag!

Dicky—Well, I don't see why I shouldn't have what I want. I'm going to show you what Iasked for. It's nothing to be ashamed of, I think! (He pulls the bag down and tugs it toward the front of the stage. He opens it and pulls out a huge parcel. The parcel is marked ("Greediness.") Well, I did get it out at last, didn't I? (He sees the words.) Oh! (He hangs his head and looks down at the parcel.) I don't want that; that's horrid!

Santa Claus—It's what you asked for, you know! You wanted all that was there, and that's what the Christmas fairy does when children ask for too much. I can't help it; I'll have to call her. She is in the sleigh up on the roof. (Calls up the chimney.) Christmas Fairy! Christmas Fairy! Come down! Come down! I want you to make a magic with Dicky's stocking

(A fairy dressed in red and green, comes from the chimney. She dances around the children and Santa Claus, and waves her wand over the package that Dicky drew from the bag. She turns it over, and there appears the word "Unselfishness," printed on the brown paper.)

Santa Claus—That's the magic! Now open it Dicky!

Dicky—Well, I will. (He unties the string and opens the big box. It is filled with toys. He reads aloud the tags on them.) For the little poor children—for the little orphans—for the sick children in hospitals—for those who are shut-in—for the people who will not have many presents. (He looks through them all hurriedly.) Oh, there's nothing at all here for me!

Santa Claus—Nothing at all?

Dolly—Sure?

Dicky—Oh, yes, there is! It's a letter. (Opens and reads aloud.)

"Dear Dicky,—I am giving you the biggest thing that Christmas can bring to anybody. It is the chance to think of other people and give to those whom you can make very happy. It is much better than having a great many toys and presents all for your own self. I invite you to go with me in my sleigh to help give them all away. Santa Claus."

(Dicky waves the letter.) Oh, do you mean it? I'd love to go with you!

Dolly—May I go, too?

Santa Claus—We'll all go. We'll all have the fun together! It's such fun to give—far more fun to think of other peopte than to think of ourselves! You'll see how happy you can make all the others! Oh, I tell you, that's jolly!

Dicky—I am ashamed of that stocking. I'm going to hide it!

Santa Claus—No! Just hang up one that's the right size—that is all! That's the right share! I'll take you with me, and then we'll come back after we've given the bagful of toys away. And the Fairy will fill your stockings with lots of happiness!

Dick and Dolly—Why, we have that already, though the stockings look quite empty! Won't it be jolly to give everybody a Merry Christmas and play with Santa Claus! (They dance about him. He takes hands with them, and the fairy and they circle toward the fireplace, singing "Merry Christmas.")

(Curtain. After the curtain falls, Dicky comes out before the audience.)

Dick(holding up a stocking)—I hope, when you hang up your Christmas stocking, you will all find it filled full of Happiness. And remember that Dolly and I helped make it! Merry Christmas!—Patten Board, in The Congregationalist and Advance.

WEE WORDS OF WISDOM

DRIVING AN ELEPHANT

"The dog is man's companion; the elephant is his slave," writes Sir Samuel W. Baker in "Wild Beasts and Their Ways." The dog shares with his master the delight of hunting, and defends him from an emeny's attack; but an enemy might kill an elephant's mahout, and the huge beast would not interfere to save him. He never volunteers his services, although he can be trained to do certain acts, for he has a wonderful capacity for learning. But he will not do them unless he is ordered to by his mahout, to whose guidance he submits, because he knows that disobedience will bring punishment.

The mahout, sitting on the elephant's neck, governs the animal by an iron hook and spike, which resembles a boat-hook, and weighs from four to six pounds. The mahout drives the elephant forward by digging the point of the spike into its head, and pulls him back by inserting the hook in the tender base of the ears. Without the hook the elephant is like the donkey without the stick. He obeys not from affection, but because he knows that he will be punished if he disobeys.

An elephant whose mahout rules him responds to the secret signs of his driver. The gentle pressure of the mahout's toe, the compression of his knee, the delicate touch of his heel, or the slightest swaying of his body to one side, guides the mighty beast as a ship is guided by an almost imperceptible movement of the rudder. But the mahout must himself be cool and free from all nervousness if he expects the elephant to obey him.

Illustrating the fact that a poor driver makes a disobedient elephant, Sir Samuel says that a man may sit a horse gracefully, but if he has not the gift of a "good hand" there will be little comfort for the animal and no ease for the rider. A rider with a "bad hand" makes that fact known to the horse almost as soon as he seats himself in the saddle. The result is that the horse becomes nervous, and does not perceive what his master wishes him to do.

The elephant is not bitted, and therefore is not disturbed by a "bad hand." But if the mahout is nervous, or besitates, or vacillates, he will be sure to have a "bad knee" or a "bad toe." His mood will influence his muscles, and the elephant feels that the mahout does not exactly know what he is about. Instead of obeying instantly the pressure of knee or toe, the animal vacillates, swings his head, becomes unsteady, and if engaged in hunting or scenting a tiger, turns round and runs away—made a coward by his mahout's nervousness.

The largest map in the world is being made at San Francisco. It is 600 feet long and 18 feet wide, and shows all the natural as well as the manmade features of California.

Our Needlework Corner.

Black Kitties

If you have a small child on your gift list try making him a black cat.

To make a kitten, all that is needed is an old stocking, two small white buttons and a piece of narrow red ribbon, besides something to pad it with and a round piece of cardboard. Take a stocking leg, the end nearest the foot, and fold the sides together. Cut a slant-ways piece from the edges in, when the stocking is unfolded it looks like a swallow-tail cut. Sew the edges together firmly, then turn on the right side. This makes the ears. Fill the stocking in full about six inches with cotton batting or, better still, pieces of old stocking or pieces of any soft old clean material cut up very fine. Be sure it is packed in firmly, especially into the ears.

Cut a round piece of cardboard the size of the stocking, place this in against the packing, draw the rest of the stocking leg over to the back and sew firmly, then twist around and around and sew over and over, this makes a tail. The cat will sit upright on the carboard foundation. Sew on two white buttons for the eyes and outline in white thread three lines each side of the face for whiskers. With a piece of red ribbon tied around just under the whiskers it makes a good looking cat and one that will last as if it might have nine lives.

Colored Linen Towels

Lavender linen with threads drawn and cross stitch initial in deep purple, peach linen with threads drawn and initial in black, yellow linen with threads drawn and initial in black or old blue linen with threads drawn and initial in white will make a lovely gift for the college girl, the young bride or for the girl with a "hope chest." Or where is there a woman who would not like a piar of these gay towels?

Three-fourths of a yard of dress linen 36 inches wide at about $1.00 a yard makes two towels. Cut in two. Make a hem at bottom about 1 1-2 inches and on the sides 1-4 inch. Above the hems on sides and bottom run one or two threads. Draw out the threads and insert the color, like we have been doing to the handkerchiefs.

These towels are 18 x 27 inches and make a lovely and inexpensive gift. If two or three were going to make them and one bought a color and didn't want two of the same, let another buy a different shade and exchange. In this way you can have an assortment and the lavender and peach are a good combination.

Pattern Holder

One present which is quickly made for Christmas and which will be appreciated by the busy house mother is a holder for patterns. This one is made of a linen colored cloth, bound all around with brown sateen. It is made in one piece and then turned up nearly three-fourths of the way and stitched down. When finished it is 18 inches square and has three compartments.

The word "Patterns" may be embroidered or stensiled near the top and three little rings sewed on the top to hang it on the wall. If made of cretonne it would be very pretty.

Sachets

With a roll of cotton batting and a jar of sachet powder, you can make a great many sachets in a short time. The ribbon may cost anywhere from 10 cents a yard up and may be any width. If you have any spools of light colored silk in the house, it is less expensive to buy ribbon with edges of the same colors as the silk. A favorite size for bureau drawers is made from a half yard of nine inch ribbon, making a sachet nine inches square. This ribbon costs from thirty-nine to a dollar a yard, according to the quality.

Fold right sides together and stitch along raw edge on the machine. Turn right side out and flatten seam. It now looks like pillow tubing. Have two pieces of cotton nine inches square, sprinkle one with sachet, lay the other on top, fold in half loosely and slip into ribbon tube. Unfold insdie the ribbon making all edges even. Overcast two selvedges of ribbon together, on each side, using silk thread that matches.

Tie each bundle of sachets with ribbon of contrasting color; mine were of old rose ribbon tied with gold ribbon that comes on spools for tying Christmas packages is pretty. If giving only one sachet, tie it in similar manner as it gives a more finished look. It will take about a half hour to make a sachet and if one is fairly generous in the use of the cotton, the sachet will look better when finished.

Memorandum Pad

A handy little gift made from a piece of cardboard 6 1-2 x 4 1-2 inches square covered with cretonne. A pocket four inches deep for a pencil was attached, and a large pocket holds a small writing pad which is most useful. A small pin cushion is hung from the bottom and a brass hook completes it. This can be used in any room in the house and will save many steps if hung in the kitchen. This is also a good seller at fairs where so many go to select gifts which they have no time to make.

Clothes Pin Bag

A Practical Clothes Pin Bag.—This may be made of a square yard of ordinary pillow ticking or sacking and a common hammock hook (with four holes for screws.) The corners of the ticking are attached to the hook by sewing heavy pant buttons through the screw holes. This makes a large roomy bag with four wide openings for the hands to reach the pins, and it can be slid along the line easily.

Ironing Board Cover

A simple but most useful present is an ironing board cover made as follows: A strip of unbleached cotton cloth 1 1-2 yards long by 22 inches wide is hemmed all around with two pieces of tape at each end about 10 inches long and six of the same on each side with which to fasten it over the board.

Of course, the cover can be made larger or smaller as one may wish. When soiled simply untie and wash and then replace again.

Sweater Hanger

A handy gift is a sweater-hanger. It is made of an oval embroidery hoop and is closely covered with yarn in single crochet. A loop of chain stitch with a ring is added to hang it up by.

Napkin Case

A Christmas gift this year which will prove very useful, is a napkin case. It is made of two pieces of blue chambray, each 24 inches long by 7 1-2 inches wide, all the edges bound with white bias binding. The two pieces are put together crossways, the center thus becoming double, three sides of which are stitched, leaving the other side opened in which to slip a piece of pasteboard to form a foundation for the napkins. This case holds one dozen large dinner napkins and keeps them clean from soil and free from wrinkles.

PROBLEMS OF HOMEMAKERS

Postponing Grey Hair

Thirty and Getting Grey.—Perhaps the following will help:

Dry hair becomes grey more quickly than greasy tresses. To ward off the evil day, when one's thoughts turn to hair dyes, rub in a little vaseline and paraffin well mixed. Apply this remedy with the tips of the fingers, well massaging the scalp. This treatment should be followed each morning, parting the hair into strands, so that the vaseline and paraffin get well into the roots of the hair.

Another practical hint is that if your general health is not good, get after that and with increasingly good health your hair will renew its vigor. Simple food, plenty of vegetables and fresh fruit, regular habits, sufficient rest, and exercise in the open air may also help.

Wallpaper Cleaner

W. S. R.—Is this the recipe you remember?

Wallpaper Cleaner.—Sift one heaping cup of flour with one tablespoon of salt. Mix one tablespoon of kerosene, two of vinegar and two of ammonia with one-half cup warm water. Blend the flour and salt and cook until the flour is thoroughly scalded and the moisture used up; stir all the time. Knead until smooth; rol linto convenient-sized balls and rub the soiled paper with it as with a rubber eraser.

Cleaning Carpet

Subscriber.—I have had no experience with wormwood but find the following instructions among my clippings:

"Take one ounce of wormwood salt—obtained at the druggist's—put it into a pail of warm water and wash carpet as you would the floors, or, if much soiled, scrub it. This process will remove all dirt and grease spots and the carpet will look like new."

To this I would add the suggestion that only a soft brush be used, if any, or the pile of your carpet will be worn and ravelled looking.

Ingrowing Nail

Sufferer.—First of all get rid of the shoes and boots with the narrow toes. You may not think you can afford it but you have to decide whether it is more expensive to do that or to be laid up unable to work and risk losing your life with blood poisoning. Get shoes with the natural straight inside sole line. For the toe itself either go to a doctor and have him cut out the wedge of inflamed flesh which is the best treatment or use adhesive plaster yourself. Each day thoroughly wash and clean the foot so that there may be no olliness or moisture; then cut strips of adhesive about half an inch wide. Fix it first on the skin at the edge of the nail, then draw it around inside and under the toe and attach it in spiral fashion. When you have in this way applied a gentle pressure, pulling the flesh away from the nail, sprinkle powdered alum in the groove and on the "proud flesh." If the inflammation is very painful boil some water with a tablespoon of salt to a quart of water. In this soak a big piece of gauze or clean soft cotton or linen and wrap it round the front of your foot. Apply it at night as hot as it is possible to bear it, then wrap foot and all up in a rubber or woollen cloth to keep the bedding dry. Wet such a dressing once or twice in the night and it will give a measure of relief.

Bran Bread

Reader.—Yes, bran bread is infinitely better than pills for constipation. Bran bread, in reasonable quantities, and all the fresh vegetable and apples you can comfortably eat will keep you feeling fit as well as clear that muddy complexion. This is the recipe we gave several years ago.—Cup and a half of milk, three teaspoonfuls molasses, three tablespoonful lard, one and a half cakes of compressed yeast, half a cup of lukewarm water, two and a half cups of white flour, two cups wheat bran, one and three-quarter cups graham flour, tablespoonful salt. Scald the milk and cool to blood heat. Make smooth paste of lard, molasses, yeast and lukewarm water and add to milk. Add the flour to make sponge. Set sponge in warm place until it rises to double size. Bake for one hour.

WITH A BIT OF BIRCH BARK

(By Miss Dora May Morrell)

Just a bit of birch bark, yet from it and other bits like it may be made many artistic souvenirs and gifts. The tones of the bark are so soft and pleasing to the eye that articles of this material are more satisfactory to the cultivated taste than most work of the amateur. The bark has two tints, silvery gray on the outside and an inner coat of brown, and it is easily possible to use the bark in the thinnest of sheets, or in half an inch thickness. When there is not much of it it is well to have a foundation of something else, and use the bark as a veneer.

The simplest of keepsakes is a napkin ring. All that is required for this is a strip of bark an inch and a half by seven. Cut one end in a point and lap it over the other, fastening it down. The sides are strengthened by binding them with the long fibre of the ground pine, holding it in place with twine or linen thread. The ring may be ornamented Indian fashion, be left plain, or decorated in any way that suits the fancy.

Thin sheets of bark may be dampened a little, left between small plates over night, and in the morning they will have dried into plate shape, and after being trimmed are ready for decoration with pencil sketch, or with photograph. If the latter is mounted on the plate it may be varnished over with white varnish and will last indefinitely.

Prettier still are bonbon boxes made from bark. One unbroken piece is needed. Cut squares one of the corners, and bring sides of box into place. Fasten with the fibre threads that are to be found anywhere in the woods. There are not many prettier favors than one of these cases filled with moss and the tender green leaves and red berries of the partridge berry (mitchella repens.)

A circular box may be shaped by setting upon the sheet of bark a cup. Hold the bark firm, crimp the fulness at its circumference into place and keep it there by tying around it a thread of green. These boxes may hold bonbons, berries or a small fern, and the effect is charming and unusual.

Perhaps it is some association of idea with the first use of the bark as a canoe that makes it seem natural to turn a bit of bark into a small craft of this shape. Take a strip twelve by eight inches. Bend without folding the center, and curve the ends canoe fashion. Fasten them by sewing with strong thread and bind the edges as suggested for the napkin ring. This becomes a receptacle for pens, pins, the knick-knacks of the desk or toilet table, or it may be filled with moss and ferns. If a tin case is made for it, a root planted in it will thrive all winter long.

Birch bark ferneries are peculiarly appropriate, they are so "woodsy." One of these ferneries properly made and stocked will last for years. Any wooden box may serve as the foundation, provided it is strong. Cover with bark, fastening this with tiny cabinet tacks. The rougher the bark the better, and it may be further decorated with acorn cups, twigs and mosses. Everything, when all is in place, must have a coat of white warnish. Inside the wooden box have a tin one to fit, and this is to be filled with the soil of the woods, holding ferns, partridge berry, arbutus and violets. The writer has had the latter blossoming in such a fernery at Christmas time. These thrive much better if protected by a glass cover, which may be made of ordinary window glass or, if the box is round, the market will provide bell-shaped covers. Such ferneries are pleasing Christmas gifts.

Other boxes may be for handkerchiefs, gloves or photographs. A veneer of bark may hide the paper foundation, or the box may be shaped from thick sheets of bark. It may be decorated with woodland grasses which do not fade, or a design may be carried out on it in spatter, pyography or pencil. There should be nothing conventional in the ornamentation, therefore the gifts of the woods are the best for the purpose.

A more elaborate box is also very dainty. Each side has for foundation a piece of cardboard and one of heavy paper. The latter is to be covered with green silk, the shade of the birch leaves, and the former with thin sheets of bark. Turn all edges neatly under. Place green linings to outer parts and sew together with cord around edges. Tie with ribbons matching silk.

Birch bark makes satisfactory mounts for photographs and blueprints, with several views on a mount or but one, and there are few better mementoes of a pleasant time than such as this. By adding a stiff back and a support the mount may be converted into an easel for the desk. The bark may be sensitized and printed upon, but it is too much trouble for amateurs.

Naturally the birch bark book for views comes next. This may be an exquisite summer souvenir. If the photographs have been printed in sepia tint they are most harmonious with the bark. The arrangement need not be regular, a bit saved from an otherwise poor print filling in some little space around a small picture. To make the book perfect, letter on each page some appropriate quotation, or an original rhyme. This may be a book valuable for its own sake as well as a souvenir.

Even better than this is a book of bark with original sketches and rhymes from dwellers in woodland. The art student who can turn her pencil to a collection of scenes from the land of the white birch will make herself envied of

(Continued on page 31)

BEAUTIFY IT WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Perfect home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

A SIMPLE, PLEASING MODEL

4738. Wool mixtures, plaid suiting, and wash materials are good for this style. The sleeve may be in wrist length, or short as in the small view.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size requires 2 1-2 yards of 32 inch material, if made with long sleeves. If made with short sleeves 2 1-4 yards will be required. For collar of contrasting material 1-4 yard is required.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A JAUNTY TOP GARMENT FOR "THE BOY"

4248. Here is just the coat to make a boy comfortable and to keep him warm. The fronts are double breasted. The sleeve is in raglan style, with roomy armscye. Serge, cheviot, tweed and other coat materials may be used for this design.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8, and 10 years. A 6 year size requires 2 1-8 yards of 54 inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A NEW AND SMART STYLE

4926. Figured silk and satin are here combined. This is also a good model for charmeen with braid trimming or embroidery for decoration. In faille silk and broadcloth it is very attractive. The "tunic" may be worn over any slip or sleeveless under dress.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 6 1-2 yards of one material 40 inches wide. If made as illustrated it will require 3 3-8 yards of figured material for the underslip and cuff facings, and 3 1-8 yards of plain material for the "tunic." The width of the skirt at the foot is 1 5-8 yard.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A UNIQUE BUT SIMPLE STYLE

4615. This portrays a one piece straight line model, with a sleeveless overblouse in tunic style. It is a good model for combining two different material. Velvet and figured crepe, or lace would be a good contrast. Or satin with brocaded silk or chiffon.

The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 6 yards of one material 40 inches wide. To make as illustrated requires 2 3-8 yards for the tunic and 3 5-8 yards for the dress and facings on the tunic. The width of the dress at the foot is 1 1-2 yard.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

COUPON PATTERN

Please send me PATTERN NOS.) No. ..... No. .....
At the rate of fifteen cents each.
Amount enclosed. ..... Cents
Name .....
Address .....
..... Prov. .....
For Blouses, etc., give BUST) MEASURE in inches.)
For Misses and Children) give age only in years.)

OUR NEW SERIAL

Journey's End

By Edna A. Brown.

(By special arrangement with Lothrop, L ee & Shepard Co., publishers, Boston)

CHAPTER XIII—(Continued)

Amory bit his lip to keep from laughing. Elizabeth had surely learned her lesson.

"I used to do it," she admitted frankly, "but I shocked your Aunt Eunice once, and somehow she cured me of wanting to smoke. Really, doesn't she mind your doing it?"

"No," said Amory, liking her all the better for this acknowledgment. "She doesn't object, but she wouldn't like a girl to smoke. She and Uncle Robert were always broad-minded. They permitted me to do most of the things I wanted when I was growing up. I was allowed to go to parties and to dances and to do practically everything the other boys did except play cards. Of course, I did that when I went away to school," he added with a twinkle. "When I was fifteen Uncle gave me the Whitewing."

Amory threw one knee over the tiller while he lighted his cigarette.

"That smells awfully good," Elizabeth commented abruptly.

His eyes brimming with amusement, Amory again proffered her his case.

"You needn't tempt me," she said laughing. "I promised I wouldn't."

"Then far be it from me to tempt you. I will even throw mine overboard if you say the word.'

"I'm not so silly. Go on — you started to tell me about your boat."

"Oh," said Amory. "Yes — the Whitewing. Nobody ever had more fun with a boat than Tom and Putnam Avery and I. Perhaps you know they didn't come back from France? It's odd, but several times when I have been sailing alone, especially the first time I went, and that early morning when I sailed into the sunrise after Billy was sick,—on both these occasions I felt so strongly that they were with me. The sense of their presence was so intense that it seemed as though I must see them the next minute. And the wonderful part was that both were so happy that they made me feel so too. It was as though Put said in so many words: 'Nothing ails us, brother; joyous souls are we.' I understood that he and Tom were radiantly alive and still close to me in sympathy and I came back knowing that I should never feel lonely or sad in the Whitewing."

"That was a lovely experience," said Elizabeth softly. "Aunt Eunice has told me how you three grew up together."

"Yes," said Amory, and for a time was silent, a little amazed at the sudden impulse which had led him to make so intimate a confidence to one whom he knew so slightly.

Elizabeth was silent also. The Whitewing was running before a breeze which keeled her over till the water swept her gunwale. One wave had even slapped over and Amory eased her up a bit. Freeport had dropped behind and they seemed alone in a wide expanse of blue. It was too early for the fishing-boats to be making harbor; too late for lobster men.

Elizabeth with happy eyes watching the waves, her hair blown forward by the following wind. Hers was not the sort of hair which looks untidy when it straggles, for the salt air curled it slightly into clinging tendrils. She sat like a little child with one foot tucked under her and the other swinging.

'Do you know, Miss Emerson," said her companion after a pause, "I still feel so sure that I met you before coming to Freeport. Did you by any chance happen to be in Providence during June, and did you attend a Venetian carnival some church was giving for the Red Cross?"

Elizabeth turned her head as though it had been moved mechanically. "Then it was you!" she exclaimed irrelevantly.

'Now you are one ahead of me," announced Amory, "unless you mean exactly what I do, the Last of the D'Estes and the black-draped booth."

Her lips slightly parted, Elizabeth sat staring at him.

"It was you who came into the booth when Jim Chadwick and I were having our palms read?"

"Thinking it a public place, I entered and finding two absolute strangers present I did not apreciate my actual rudeness in remaining."

"You heard what the palmist said to me?" demanded Elizabeth.

"Yes," said Amory. "She gave you a pretty good character on the whole! But did you place any faith in the prophetic part of it?"

"Well, no. At least none of it has happened yet. What she said about the past and about me may have been true, but nothing seems to be doing as to the future."

"Do you know anything about the palmist herself?"

"Yes. The Chadwicks knew about her. I was staying with them at Bristol and we motored up for that entertainment. They say she really does have some strange power of mind-reading or something like that. I forgot her name, but her husband is rather an important man in Providence. She isn't a professional and she never reads palms except for charity. I heard that lots of the things she foretold do happen, and it rather dismays her. Did she tell you anything that has come true? I didn't hear what she said to you."

"She told me immediately that I was a doctor, and I am puzzled to understand how she guessed. I am quite sure there was no odor of disinfectant from which she might have deduced it. That certainly was a straight hit. She gave me some advice, which I do not believe I have followed, and warned me of an immediate danger."

Amory hesitated. He did not know his companion sufficiently well to tell her the whole of that prophecy. At present was satisfied to settle the identity of the girl.

"Of course it was you," he said. "I have been blind not to recognize you before, but evening dress and artificial light make a difference. You wore a blue gown trimmed with beaded embroidery and your companion called you Eve. I noticed that Billy used that name."

"Yes, from my initials, Elizabeth Vernon Emerson. My dress was blue. But how odd that was! We were two perfect strangers and only caught a glimpse of each other, yet it was enough to give us both a sense of familiarity when we met again."

"In a different town, under different circumstances. But I wasn't sure. At first I thought it was Phebe Ames, for her own home is in Providence and she said she had been helping with an entertainment her church had just given."

"But don't you know her well?" asked Elizabeth in surprise.

"We knew each other as children, but that was all. The other day Phebe and her grandmother came to call on Aunt Eunice and I asked Phebe about the carnival and ascertained that she had not visited the palmist. No, she had grown out of my recollection until we saw each other at First Day meeting."

"I have never attended a Friends' meeting," observed Elizabeth. "Aunt Eunice has invited me, but I was afraid to come."

'What is there to fear? The only danger is of being bored because nothing happens. To be sure there are sometimes compensations."

He laughed and told her the story of Sarah Swain. "Had I been younger I should have let that caterpillar alone and thereby got myself into disgrace. Thanks to Phebe, who saw the danger, Sarah never knew what she escaped. We have made Green Island as I hoped on a single tack I shall have to come about now."

Elizabeth dived under the boom as it swung across and presently they were moving much more slowly on another tack, headed now for Clam.

"Why didn't you take the palmist's advice?" she asked rather saucily. "Didn't you put any faith in it?"

Her companion smiled but made no immediate reply.

"Don't tell me if I have no business to know," said Elizabeth, noticing the pause.

"I was just wondering how to put it into words," began Amory, liking her for this straightforward speech. 'No, I didn't have any especial faith in it. The advice she gave me was to make no important decision without thinking three times and consulting my head as well as my heart. I have made a very important decision, to stay in Freeport rather than accept a hospital position. I did what I thought right, but it was wholly the judgment of my heart."

"Because Aunt Eunice needs you?" asked Elizabeth. She was looking directly at him and her gaze was as simple and clear as that of a child.

"I will tell you something no one else must know, Miss Emerson," said Amory as simply. "I do not think Aunt Eunice has many years to live. I owe her a great deal and it seems my duty to stay in Freeport."

"Of course it is," agreed Elizabeth. Her tone indicated that there could be no possible alternative and Amory gave her a keen glance.

Neither of them spoke for a time and Clam drew steadily nearer. The shadows were becoming longer and the light more level. Presently the Whitewing headed into the little bay and Amory dropped his anchor.

"Let us hope our anchor will not drag," he said as he lowered the sail. "This needn't be furled, but I will make fast the jib."

"Now for the other side of Clam," he went on as he pulled the tender up the beach and Elizabeth skipped out without assistance. "There is one crevice made purposely to boil lobsters."

Elizabeth took the basket of lunch while Amory carried the thermos bottles and the lobsters in an iron kettle.

'Oh, what a wonderful place! she sighed as they topped the slight crest of the small island and came out on a wide view of ocean. Several schooners were coasting from Maine and just above the horizon a line of smoke showed where a steamer lay hull down. Elizabeth dropped the basket to raise her arms in a sort of invocation.

"You would like the dunes," said Amory, noticing it.

"Like them? I love them! I can spend whole days on them."

"Alone?" asked Amory.

"Preferably alone!" declared Elizabeth, looking at him with a laugh. Her companion laughed back and held out a hand with an engaging gesture of comradeship.

"'We be of one blood, ye and I!'" he quoted as she gave him hers. "The dunes call me just as does the sea. Sometime I will show you a part not often visited. Now the first thing is some driftwood."

Elizabeth gathered wood happily and watched while Amory built a small fire in the cleft of two rocks, placing above it a kettle of water. Then they tended the fire, no small task, for like all watched pots theirs took long to boil.

"I am expecting you to eat two lobsters," said Amory, plunging them in.

'Are you drumming up practice?" asked Elizabeth merrily. "That sounds suspiciously like it."

"No, I'll warrant the digestibility of my lobsters and Aunt Eunice has edited the rest of the lunch."

"I never ate any so delicious," admitted Elizabeth half an hour later when the lobsters had been cooled in another kettle of water, cracked with stones and eaten from their shells.

"More bread and butter?" asked Amory. "Let me see — we are permitted both cake and cookies. Have some more lemonade?"

"Just a little," said Elizabeth, holding out her cup. "Do you often come here to picnic?"

'We used to come very frequently. Uncle Robert was fond of the place and he would come with me. It is a little farther than Aunt Eunice likes, especially now that she tires easily."

They finished their meal and Elizabeth helped collect the lobster shells and throw them off a projecting rock into deep water. "Why, is that the moon?" she exclaimed. "Where has the afternoon gone?"

"Where it always goes when one is having a good time. We shall have to beat against the wind going home, so perhaps we'd better start."

On the crest of the island Elizabeth turned to look back. Amory, a little in advance, turned also to see her making the same gesture in farewell. There was something so unconscious and at the same time so appealing in the girlish figure that he smiled in sympathy.

"Would you like to steer?" he asked when the Whitewing was well on her first leg for Freeport.

Elizabeth accepted eagerly and under his direction sailed the boat home. She made a pretty picture with feet braced, her slender hands occupied with sheet and tiller, hair blowing about her earnest face. She was completely absorbed in her occupation, taken up with the momentous importance of every necessary shift, requesting an explanation for every order from her companion. At this stage of the sail Amory could not flatter himself that she gave him personally any thought at all.

"Good work!" he commented briefly when she made the mooring so cleverly that he picked it up at the first trial. "And there is Aunt Eunice waiting for us."

Mrs. Russell came down the sea-wall steps and crossed the beach to meet the incoming tender. "Did you have a nice time, children?" she asked.

'Perfectly bully!" said Elizabeth, kissing her impulsively. "I wish you had been with us to enjoy it, too."

"I am glad to see thee back," went on Mrs. Russell. "Not that I have worried, but Amory, I have had such a strange experience during thy absence, such a startling one, and I am so relieved that thee has come."

"Why, what has happened?" asked Amory, himself startled by the unwonted agitation she displayed. "What is wrong, Aunt Eunice?"

"I do not know, Amory. Thee told me Caroline had given a letter of introduction to a young Chinese gentleman who wished to visit Journey's End. An hour or so after thee and Elizabeth had gone he came. Bell brought the letter to me on the terrace and said she had shown him into the east parlor. The letter was directed to thee, but knowing what it was, I opened it that I might speak his name correctly when I greeted him. I delayed perhaps three minutes in reading the letter, and then I went to the east parlor. Thee can imagine my astonishment to find he was not there!"

"Not there?" repeated her nephew. 'Bell is new to the house; had she not misnamed the room?"

"She had not, Amory, and this is what is strange. There on a chair lay a straw hat and a cane and gloves, but the man himself was gone. And I had not been over three minutes."

Amory muttered something under his breath. "Caroline ought to be careful whom she sends here," he said aloud. 'What did thee do?"

"I was startled, Amory; I was very much startled. I looked into the west rooms and they were empty. I looked into thy rooms and he was not there. The house was absolutely still and the strangeness of the happening struck me very forcibly.

"I thought a moment and I was afraid that the man might not be what Caroline supposed and that he was in hiding somewhere in Journey's End. I considered what to do and then I went to the gate and asked a passing child to call to me the policeman who patrols our district. Fortunately I had seen him go by as I came from the garden. He came to me at once and when I told my story he sent for another man and together they searched the whole house. But the Chinese was not there."

"Probably he just went away," said Amory consolingly, though his face was grave.

"But why should he leave his hat and cane behind him?"

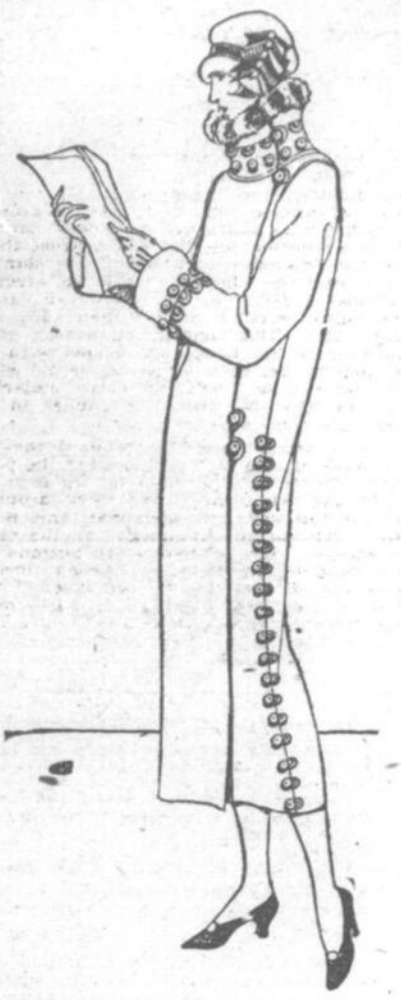
"I don't know. Didn't Bell see him go?"

"I did not wish to frighten her, so I merely asked her if she saw him leave, and she said not. Bertha had already gone, so I sent Bell into the garden lest she encounter the officers."

"Elizabeth," said Amory suddenly, "will you come up to the house and stay with Aunt Eunice while I telephone the police?"

"Of course I will," said Elizabeth, hardly noticing in her agitation and concern that he had spoken to her by her given name.

"I must confess that I would not be



CRANBERRY RED WOOLEN COAT HAS A SOFT GRAY SQUIRREL COLLAR.

Lovely woollen material in the rich cranberry red shade that is so smart this season makes the slim coat pictured above.

The main decoration comes in the form of gray bone buttons and tiny loops of the woollen material. Most of these are for trimming only, as the coat fastens with three buttons at the side.

The standing collar is trimmed with buttons and loops on the outside, while the inside is faced with soft gray squirrel, which appears above the edge to add becoming softness to the collar.

alone just now," said Mrs. Russell wearily.

"I wish I had been here, Aunt Eunice," said Amory affectionately. "I would have spared thee this. I must learn how and when that Chinese person left Freeport. Did thee find that he had taken anything from the house?"

"In my hasty inspection I noticed nothing missing. He had taken not even his own property."

Amory supported his aunt as they went up through the garden and looked keenly at her as she sank into an armchair in the west sitting-room where Elizabeth took a stool at her feet. Then he shut off the down-stairs telephone and went to the instrument in his own room. He was gone for some time and the two did not talk. Mrs. Russell sat with head thrown back and eyes closed, and Elizabeth softly stroked the transparent hand she held.

"Amory is long," said Mrs. Russell at last. "I feel more composed now, Elizabeth. It is unlike me to be troubled over a small thing, but this came so suddenly and so strangely that it quite upset me. And perhaps, too, I am cowardly now that Amory is at home. During his long stay in France I was forced to carry my own burdens and it is so sweet and so easy now to transfer them to his willing shoulders. Thy father will not worry over thy prolonged absence?"

"He is at the club, Aunt Eunice. When I told him I was going sailing he said he should not be home before eleven. It is not yet ten. Have both the maids gone?"

"That troubles me also, Elizabeth. The knows that Lydia went to her sister's home because of her injured hand. Bertha has never slept in the house but comes each morning. I expected Bell to sleep here, but to-night she said she had changed her plans and wished to come daily as does Bertha. She gave no reason only that she did not care to stay. Do not mention this to Amory, for it is too trivial to be brought to his attention, and indeed, I do not know why I permit it to trouble me."

(To be continued)

THE GIVING OF TONY

By MABEL NELSON THURSTON.

"It's no use pretending. We can't have any Christmas this year, that's all there is about it, and the only way is to forget that there is such a thing and that others are having presents!" Corrine declared.

"But Christmas is in your feelings, not in things," Tony remonstrated.

"Precisely. I haven't any feelings!" Corrine retorted.

Tony sat musing, her dark eyes intent and full of thought. It was not Tony's way to give up. This un-Christmaslike Christmas was a problem, but there must be a way to solve it somehow, even if business had failed, and the world—their own happy, easy, gracious world—had slipped from them in a night. Tony's thoughts ran back to other Christmases—to the gay days of shopping, the eager making of gifts, to the troops of guests that filled the house, the mysteries, the surprises. No, there could be nothing like that. Yet they still had the home, although there was but one old servant in it; and they had each other, and Christmas—surely Christmas was not a thing of dollars and cents! Tony's eyes flashed with sudden inspiration.

"You look as if you had discovered a fortune," Corrine remarked, fretfully.

"Not a fortune, but a new kind of Christmas," Tony corrected her. "Corrine, it's just—to help other people make their Christmas. There's little Mrs. Washburn, for instance. Don't you remember what she was saying the other day about her disappointment because she could do so little this year—because she couldn't leave the babies, you know? Now if I ran in and took care of the babies two or three mornings, so that she could go shopping—

"And there's old Miss Andrews. Last year Anne didn't get time to buy half her things for her, and poor Miss Andrews felt so badly over it. But I could easily take her list and get everything. Then I know Mrs. James would love to have help in making her Christmas cakes and candies, and I can carry packages to the express-office and post-office."

"I must say that I fail to see very much Christmas in doing errands," Corrine said, coldly.

"I wish you did, dear," Tony answered, wistfully.

But if Corrine could not see, Tony must begin without her, and she did begin that afternoon. She went to Mrs. Washburn's first. Mrs. Washburn herself came to the door, with one baby in her arms and another clinging to her skirts. She was a slender little woman, with a delicate color and pretty blue eyes, but just now the color was too bright, and the eyes were heavy with weariness.

"Oh, it's you, Tony!" she exclaimed, with a sigh of relief. "I was so afraid it was a caller, and I had a notion not to go to the door at all, I was so tired and mussed. It's Emma's afternoon off, and the baby has been fretty, and I was trying to make a Christmas present. Do come in, if you don't mind walking over buttons. I had to give Rose the button-box to amuse her while the baby was keeping me busy."

"I don't mind buttons, on the floor or anywhere else," Tony laughed. "Come here, Rose-Lady, and tell me what you were doing with the buttons."

"Dey was 'ittle dirls," "Rose-Lady" confessed, shyly, "lots and lots of 'ittle dirls."

"I should think so," Tony agreed. "Suppose you make a whole procession of them past my chair. I'll be looking out the window to see them pass."

Rose-Lady promptly slipped from Tony's arms and began to make her procession. Mrs. Washburn looked at Tony with eyes full of wonder.

"I don't see how you do it, Tony. The very baby has stopped crying since you came in."

"It's because I'm not tired," Tony said, "and I'm so glad you think I can do it, Mrs. Washburn, because that is just what I came over to see you about—the babies and Christmas.

"You see, we can't give Christmas presents this year, but suddenly it came to me that maybe people would let me have a finger in their Christmases. Now I'd like to give you, if you'll let me, three mornings with the babies. I'd love it so, and I know they'd be good with me, and you could do your shopping—" She broke off, amazed by the sudden light on Mrs. Washburn's tired face.

"Tony, you blessed girl, will you? I don't know how I can thank you—nobody ever thought of such a lovely thing before! Emma is a good servant, but she doesn't like to take care of children, and I couldn't have gone off and left her with them. But three mornings is far too much!"

Tony laughed. "The idea of anybody's making conditions about a Christmas present! Rose-Lady, come here and tell mother that we are going to have a perfectly beautiful time, and don't want her round at all."

"Don't want her wound," Rose-Lady echoed, dimpling.

"There!" cried Tony. "Will Wednesday be a good day for you to go? I'll come over a little after eight, so that you can get to town early. Goodby until Wednesday!" and she was gone before Mrs. Washburn could add another word of thanks or protest.

From the modern street she climbed the hill to the fine old house where the Andrews family lived. She met Anne at the door, a pretty flutter of furs and feathers, on her way to a tea, and was overwhelmed by a whirl of regrets and explanations. Tony went up to old Miss Andrews' room.

"My dear, I am so sorry!" Miss Andrews exclaimed, when she entered. "Anne has just gone out. But perhaps you will come in for a few minutes."

"Indeed, I will," Tony responded. "I came to see you."

Miss Andrews patted the girl's arm gently. "There, my dear, that is very sweet of you, but I know how dull old people seem to young ones. We forget—"

"You don't forget anything, Miss Andrews," Tony interrupted. "You're just as lovely with your caps and laces as Anne with her furs and ostrich-plumes. I want to ask a great favor of you, and that's what I came to talk about. We're not able to make any Christmas presents this year, and so I wondered if you wouldn't let me do your shopping for you, as a sort of Christmas present to you and myself, too."

"Dear child, do you really mean it?"

"Look at me," Tony cried, "look at me hard! Don't I mean it, Miss Andrews?"

Miss Andrews looked hard. Even her dim eyes could not misinterpret the earnestness in Tony's brown ones.

"Certainly you shall do it, my dear. You shall buy the fan Anne has set her heart on, and the new Thackeray for her mother, and some dolls,—do you think you are capable of selecting dolls?—to say nothing of laces and wools for fancy-work."

Tony clapped her hands rapturously. "O Miss Andrews, I don't believe you know how lovely it will be to be buying beautiful things for Christmas, after all!"

"I know how lovely it will be for me," Miss Andrews replied. "Must you go, dear?"

"I'm afraid I must, though I'd love to stay. But I have two calls to make, and if I don't hurry, they won't get made. Shall I run over Saturday for your first list? Then I could begin upon it Monday morning."

"I'll have my entire list ready, and you can do the shopping at your convenience," Miss Andrews promised. "Goodby, my dear. You surely deserve a happy Christmas."

"I'm beginning to have it already," Tony declared.

The next call was at Mrs. James's, on Monroe Street. It always distressed Corinne that Tony insisted upon keeping up what she called "a miscellaneous collection of friends." Mrs. James, for instance. Of course it was all right for Tony to be "nice" to her, but to run in and out familiarly in a place where they had crinkled plush furniture and department-store pictures! Tony, however, did not linger with the furniture; she ran through to the kitchen, where Mrs. James was cracking nuts.

"It's a queer time of day to be making cake," Mrs. James said, "but it came over me all of a sudden how near Christmas is and how much I have to do. I've always had Jennie to help me, but since she's married—but she'll be here Christmas day—they all will, sixteen of them, counting the babies."

Tony had already pulled off her gloves and helped herself to nuts and nut-pick.

"Mrs. James," she said, "I want to ask a favor, a very great favor of you."

"Well, I guess you don't need to ask," Mrs. James replied.

"Don't I? I'm so glad. I'm going round begging a bit of Christmas from all my friends this year."

Mrs. James looked at Tony in undisguised perplexity.

"I'm going round begging bits of other people's Christmas fun. So if you would let me come over and help you make your pies and candies and things—O Mrs. James, won't you, please?"

Mrs. James might have crinkled plush furniture and department-store pictures, but she had a heart that was unerring in its instincts. She did not hesitate a minute.

"Come, of course, Tony. I don't mind confessing that I was wondering how I was going to get through it all, though I knew I should somehow; but with you to help me—it was the candy I was worried about. I can make pies and puddings that I'm not afraid to match with anybody's but I never had much knack with candy—I suppose because Jennie always did it."

"I'll make all your candy," Tony promised. "O Mrs. James, it will be such fun!"

It had been easy to plan for the others, but it was not easy to think what to give Linda Joyce. Finally Tony decided to wait for the inspiration of the moment.

Linda lived up-stairs,—up four flights of stairs,—with the treetops and the sky for her comrades. She turned a tired face toward the door as Tony knocked; but the weariness changed to delight when she saw who it was. She pushed aside her paint-box and held out eager, welcoming hands.

"I knew I wanted something!" she cried. "Now I know what; it was you!"

"You wanted rest; you had been working too long," Tony said, quickly. "Put them away for today, Linda."

But with a little smile, Linda laid a prohibitive hand on the cards.

"I haven't finished my stint," she said. "I have four dozen to do. Isn't that luck?"

"For Christmas?"

"Yes. I shall have eight dollars clear for these, and I know I shall have more orders—I feel it. I'm going to get mother a new cloak, Tony."

"Don't work too hard, dear. Even new cloaks won't pay for that. How would your mother feel if your back should get worse again?"

"Really, Tony, it doesn't tire me half so much as doing nothing—and you know that since the weather has got too bad for crutches, I can't go out often. Sometimes, I'll confess, I do get tired of coloring the mechanical parts—backgrounds and sofas and such. But I just love making the designs and painting the faces and the dresses."

Tony leaned forward, excited.

"O, Linda!" she exclaimed. "If you'd only let me come over two or three afternoons and do the backgrounds and sofas, so that we could have our Christmas together!"

Tony waited breathlessly. Linda was proud, dreadfully proud. If she should refuse—But Linda said softly, "You shall come, Tony."

At dinner that night Tony told her story—or most of it. There were one or two things that it was not easy to tell before Corinne. Her father's worn face brightened while he listened, and as for her mother, her eyes were full of plans. It was not hard to see how Tony came to be Tony when one looked at her mother. But Corinne found no Christmas in the scheme.

"Even if doing errands for people made a Christmas, there are lots of people, like Anne Andrews, that we've always given presents to, and we can't this year."

"I'm going to write them letters," Tony declared. "The best letters I know how, and fasten them with seals and red ribbon and a tiny spray of holly. People never get too many Christmas letters—most people are too tired to write them."

"I should think you'd be, with the contracts you have on hand!" Corinne retorted.

"You don't realize what fun it is, Corinne."

New Way to take Raw Eggs

Beat yolk with teaspoonful of Bovril, add white very gradually after whisking it to a froth — Serve before it falls, with toast, etc.

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For Young People. Clean, wholesome, humorous.

Try one for your Fall Program—

"I Can't Afford It," 8 men, 7 women.
"Strictly Business" 13 women, 1 man, (Ladies' Aid Play).
"Go To Next Neighbor" 8 men, 8 women.
"What Doth It Profit" 6 men, 3 women. (Very humorous).

Any TWO sent on approval for 5 cents in stamps, with terms, etc.

Apply, Mrs. W. J. ASHTON,
93 Flora St. St. Thomas, Ont.

"No, I certainly don't." But Corinne's voice was not unkind.

As for Tony, she had entered upon two of the busiest weeks of her life. Of course it was not all pleasure. One morning the Washburn baby cried for an hour, and another morning she was nearly two hours trying to match some wools for Miss Andrews. Yet, upon the whole, it was a wonderful two weeks. Rose-Lady was always a joy, there were the long afternoons painting with Linda, and it was a delight to be buying things—rich, luxurious things—for Miss Andrews. Once Anne nearly caught her looking at fans, and she had the thrilling sense of a narrow escape to add to the fun of it.

But the real joy was deeper. She was making nothing except for the home people and old Norah. Her letters were written early, and set free from her own rush of buying and making, happy though it had been, she had leisure to enjoy the spirit of Christmas as never before in her life. She fell into the habit of playing the old Christmas carols in the evening, and after a while Corinne came down and sang; her father and mother dropped books and work, and even Norah slipped to the door to listen. Christmas eve they sang all the evening, and after it their father drew both his girls into his arms.

"I feel richer than I ever did in my life," he said. "I feel as if we had really learned what Christmas means."

But after all, they had learned only part. They discovered the rest the next day, when gifts and letters came from morning till night, from old friends whom no change of fortune could alter. The first to surprise Tony was Rose-Lady, who came with a photograph of herself.

"You have given what never can be returned, Tony dear," Mrs. Washburn wrote. "You have given us Christmas itself. I know you will let Rose-Lady bring you this because we both love you so very much."

A big fruit-cake from Mrs. James followed, with another note, then a package from Miss Andrews, containing two beautiful books, with a message in Miss Andrews' delicate old-fashioned hand, and a box from Anne. The box, when opened, revealed a fan like the one Tony had been purchasing the morning when Anne had seen her.

"I saw you looking at them, Tony, dear," Anne had written, "and so I wanted to give you one."

There was one gift, however, that crowned the day—no, there were two. One was a little card from Linda. It was called, "The Heart of Christmas," and it was a sketch of Tony herself, with her arms full of holly. That Tony put away—it was too intimate a thing for anybody to see.

The other was on her table when, after the long, merry evening with friends who dropped in, and after the last carols had been sung for father and mother, she finally went up to her room, and found the three pairs of gloves from Corinne.

When she opened the box, for the first time in all the happy day, Tony's eyes filled with tears. She ran across to Corinne's room.

"Corinne, dear," she cried, "when I had so little to give!"

Corinne turned quickly.

"I earned the money," she said. "Did you suppose you were the only one who could do things? I embroidered some things for Mrs. Oliver. As for presents, what do I want more than this?" She picked up the bag Tony had made for her. "Tony, dear, it has been a wonderful day—I never dreamed we had so many friends; but it was you who touched them—made them, as you made me, understand. We gave things, but you gave us—yourself."—The Youth's Companion.

MODERN SLAVERY.

What the League of Nations is Doing to Abolish It.

(By Marie E. Perrot, in C. E. World.)

Nearly twenty centuries ago, on the hill of Golgotha, the ransom was paid which set humanity free. Yet slavery lingers in this world of ours, and there are still people who have no social or civic rights, but are the chattels of others.

Their cry of anguish has been heard by the League of Nations, or rather the conscience of mankind has at last awakened, and states whose inhabitants enjoy to the full the prerogatives of liberty have asked the League to shed light where people walk in darkness and misery. The delegate of New Zealand was the spokesman for the civilized world at the third Assembly of the League of Nations. An inquiry followed, in which France was the principal mover, France so interested in the question of slavery, that all our churches and cathedrals on Epiphany Sunday collect gifts which are used for the promotion of the anti-slavery movement.

Africa is the hotbed of what remains of slavery. It sounds like a boy's tale of adventure of many years ago to read that Great Britain has decided to use fast destroyers to chase the dhows of the "blackbirders" who infest the Persian Gulf, the Red Sea, and the coast of Zanzibar. The low-speed patrol-boats formerly employed for this service, commanded by an officer with a crew of a few bluejackets, had little chance to relieve these hordes of unhappy blacks packed into the hold of a dhow as dark as pitch, absolutely unventilated, bound for a port where a good price is obtainable for "black ivory". But there is now new hope for those unfortunate people, for their tyrants' best-sailing dhow will have about the same chance as a dray-horse with a racer.

The slavery remaining to-day involves about one million slaves, in systems under which a definite salable property right is established over the person of the slave. Six experts form part of the commission appointed by the League of Nations to collect trustworthy evidence. I should have wished some missionary was among the number who has lived with his converts the woes of slavery. The three principal areas to which attention was drawn from the very first are Abyssinia and the mandater areas of southwestern Africa and Tanganyika.

Undoubtedly great strides have already been made; the states belonging to the League have been roused; they feel the opprobrium of not being their "brother's keeper." Last year Abyssinia, more correctly called Ethiopia nowadays, became a member of the League of Nations. This event "conferred upon Africa the greatest blessing which has yet visited the Dark Continent, namely, disinterested but effective assistance in evolving a self-governing African state free from the institution of slavery."

A great store of remembrance lies in that kingdom. That the Queen of Sheba came from the Abyssinian hills, that the modern royal house of Ethiopia is descended from the son Menelik, whom she bore to Solomon, may be a fable. But the Abyssinian emperor's title is "the Conqueror and Lion of Judah, the Elect of God, King of Kings of Ethiopia." It is certainly true that for sixteen hundred years Abyssinia has been the home of a Christian church which has never been under the sway of the infidel.

These memories and many more filled my mind when from the press gallery in the Salle de la Réformation in Geneva, at the time of the Fourth Assembly, I saw the Ethiopian delegates arrive amidst a storm of applause; for their coming meant the freedom of thousands of captives. The chief delegate wore a black satin Roman tunic and white trousers gathered in at the ankle; the blue caban (cloak with hood and sleeves) of his companion was very much noticed. They were accompanied by a charming Abyssinian youth who had studied in one of our lycées and spoke French perfectly. They had come to bring the message of Her Majesty the Empress Zaoditu, daughter of the great Emperor Menelik

His Highness Ras Taffari, regent and heir to the Ethiopian throne, has just visited Paris and London. Before he left his country he issued an edict forbidding the sale and purchase of slaves and setting out the status of those who were already in slavery before the edict was published.

This is not quite so much as was expected, but good always triumphs more slowly than evil. There are, moreover, articles in the decree which mark a noteworthy advance. It sets free the children of all slaves.

Geneva, Switzerland.

FRENCH LOAN LAUNCHED AT NEW YORK

J. P. Morgan and Company and their associates are launching the new $100,000,000 loan to the French republic at New York this week. The loan will be offered in a single issue of 25-year 7 per cent. gold bonds at 94. The effort of the loan is to absorb the recent series of short-term credits and convert the funding into a 25-year operation.

J. P. Morgan and Company have issued the following statement:—

J. P. Morgan and Company announce that they, in association with the First National Bank of New York, National City Co. and Messrs. Brown Bros. and Company, are heading a syndicate to offer on Monday $100,000,000 Government of the French Republic 25-year 7 per cent. sinking fund gold bonds at 94 and accrued interest, to yield approximately 7.53 per cent., without giving consideration to the operation of the sinking fund, which amounts to $4,200,000 per annum, payable in equal monthly instalments beginning January 1, 1925, and being sufficient to retire annually one-twenty-fifth of the entire issue at 105 per cent.

Finance Minister Clementel, of France has announced that the proceeds of the loan are to be applied to the reduction of the Government's indebtedness to the Bank of France, which will hold, and use the proceeds as it may deem wise for the protection and stabilization of the franc.

The budget position, the minister observed, has been materially aided by the return to productivity of the devastated regions of France, the fiscal receipts from which have increased steadily from 954,000,000 francs in the year 1919 to 2,372,000,000 francs for the first six months of 1924.

M. Clementel placed the French foreign debt, excluding the inter-Allied debt, at $697,500,000 on November 1st last with an annual service charge of $46,160,000.

When peace was signed June 30 1919, this peace was signed June 30, 1919, this principal was $1,069,400,000, with service charges of $69,000,000 per annum. He said the government was paying $20,367,000 annually to the United States government, representing interest on the post-war purchase of supplies left behind by the American expeditionary force. Foreign trade has shown a favorable turn, said the minister, the surplus of exports in the first ten months of the current year totally approximately $73,000,000 at the current rates of exchange. The greater export activity he attributed to the return to productivity in the war areas. Executive of Alsace-Lorrain, the coal output was up to 96 per cent. of the 1913 monthly verage and iron ore had more than doubled since the peace.

The Quality of "SALADA" TEA

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is most appreciated in the rich, delicious flavor. Try it today.

Cross-Word Puzzle Begins Next Week

That cross-word puzzles have a real educational value is the opinion of Mr. Bernard M. Sheridan, superintendent of schools in the city of Lawrence. He argues that the solving of such a puzzle provides a helpful exercise in the art of speaking and writing with life and expressiveness. The constant demand they make upon the solver's supply of good synonyms is, he believes, the chief source of their power to enrich the vocabulary. Under ordinary circumstances, the natural tendency is to follow the line of least resistance and to use the same word again and again for all the purposes it can possibly be made to serve. When confronted with a puzzle's demand for another five-letter word meaning "quick," one has no choice but to seek a synonym. Beyond question, self-directed action of this kind is of more permanent value than any instruction can be when solely imposed from without.

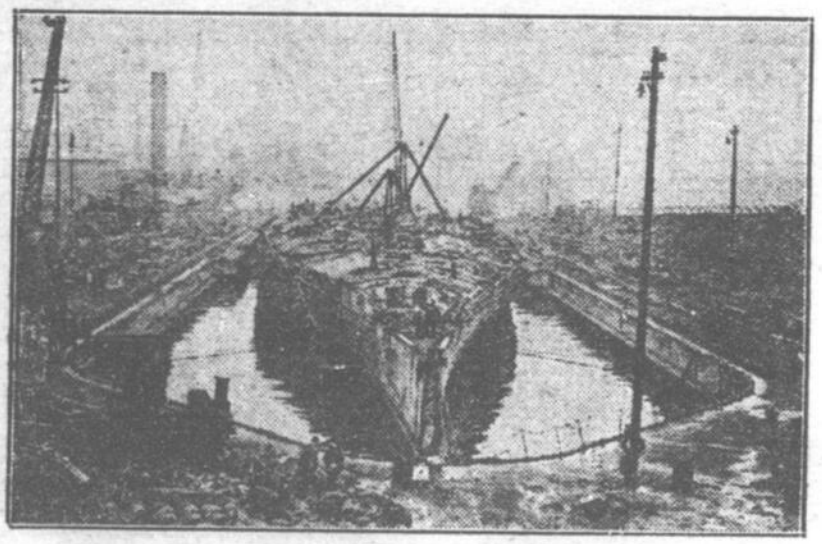
The first of a series of these cross-word puzzles—the most interesting and educative that can be selected—will appear in the Witness next week.

SHIPMENT OF GOLD FROM THE UNITED STATES

For the first time in several years American bankers are preparing to send a large shipment of gold to England in compliance with instructions received from a London bank. The purpose of the shipment was not revealed, but it will consist of $2,000,000 in gold bars. The shipment was regarded as significant in that it showed a possible change in the trend of gold movement. Since the war the gold movement has been almost entirely from England and other countries in Europe to the United States. About six months ago this movement began to taper off and recently there were several small shipments to European countries. This new consignment will be the largest since the war period to be sent from New York to London.

For the first nine months of this year the total of gold shipped to London from the United States was $1,038,480, or little more than half the amount involved in the new shipment. For all of 1923, as reported by the Department of Commerce, the gold shipments from the States to London totaled only $138,249; in 1922, $20,990; in 1921, none; in 1920, $98,800, and in 1919, $2,091,066.

While New York bankers have not been informed as to the purpose of the new shipment, there is said to be abundant evidence to show that it is destined ultimately for Germany.



THE END OF A FAMOUS FLAGSHIP

It is a feat of engineering to build a huge battleship, and it is almost as big a job to take it to pieces again. This photograph shows H.M.S. Lion, Admiral Beatty's famous flagship, stripped to her main deck and ready to be cut in two by acetylene blow torches. Her two halves will be floated and towed to the breakers' yards near Newcastle for complete demolition.

The Sacred Citron

What is said to be the costliest fruit in the world is the "etrog," or sacred Jewish citron, sometimes known as the paradise or Adam's apple, a single perfect of which will sell for as much as $25. Outwardly resembling a lemon, the etrog is said to be so extremely aromatic that one suffices to perfume a whole room. It has a thick rind, bitter and seedy pulp and scanty juice of a sweet-sour taste, and is suitable for making jelly. Popular Mechanics says it is used in ceremonies during the feast of the tabernacles.

The first clear fused quartz window glass ever made will be used in the sunroom of the Johns Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore, Md.

DEATH OF MRS. HARDING

Florence Kling Harding, widow of Warren G. Harding, twenty-ninth chief executive of the United States, died at Marion, Ohio, on Friday.

The end came at 8.55 a.m. at the White Oaks Sanatorium of Dr. Carl W. Sawyer,

MRS. FLORENCE K. HARDING

where she has been fighting for life for the last few weeks.

Mrs. Harding's death was due directly to a kidney ailment, from which she has suffered for years, and which nearly resulted fatally, while she was mistress of the White House. She died peacefully.

After a busy life in a Kansas City office building, an elevator cage has been given a home on the lawn of Arthur Baker. It still shows what it is, but next summer a new gown of green leaves will obliterate all traces of its life of ups and downs, and it will be a fullfledged arbor. Vines which are expected to cover it already are started.

The United States Department of Agriculture find it takes about 6 lb. of grain and 6 lb. of hay to produce 1 lb. of lamb (live weight); 10 lb. of hay and 10 lb. of corn to make 1 lb. of beef, and 5.6 lb. of corn to produce 1 lb. of pork.

THE HOUSEWIFE

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Scott's Emulsion

It is the food-tonic that builds up vitality and helps lighten the daily task.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 24-33

Don't Get Bald Cuticura Does Much To Prevent It

Dandruff, itching and scalp irritation point to an unhealthy condition of the scalp which leads to falling hair and premature baldness. Frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap do much to prevent such a condition, especially if preceded by a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

A CROFTER GRANDMOTHER

By ERIC DUNCAN.

Owing to their extremely plain living and outdoor occupations, there is almost always a grandmother in the crofter-fisherman's cottage, and often a grandfather too, if he has escaped the perils of the deep. These, supposed to be past work, stay by the house, and have really more to do with the upbringing of the small children than their own parents;—the mother being busy on the land, and the father on the sea. Putting in the crops in spring engages both men and women; then, after cutting the peats, the husband goes off to the fishing, while the wife's summer is fully occupied with the hoeing of vegetables, curing of peats, and the constant care of two or three cows, which the men never touch, except to butcher them. Children over ten take part in the mother's work, but under that age they are looked after by the old people at home. One old grandfather whom I remember, was so anxious to keep the mother in the field that he rocked the yelling youngster in the cradle into insensibility.

My grandmother, though careful and anxious enough about the work, never went to such extremes. My earliest recollection of her was when at the age of three, I followed her (then over seventy) to the little field near home to get potatoes for dinner, she digging and I picking. She had been a powerful woman in her time, with square masculine shoulders; and, with her husband, my grandfather, had dug over acres of wild land formerly covered with peat, and brought them under cultivation to oats, barley and vegetables, and it had been her pride that they never had to buy anything they lived on except a little tea and sugar. She had brought home her peats on her back and with two ponies tandem, she leading the foremost, and her own basket was as heavy as that of either pony.

The Gospels speak of two women grinding at the mill, but she ground alone, and sifted as well, her sieve being made of sheepskin stretched on a wooden hoop, and then dried, and perforated with a red-hot knitting needle stuck in a cabbage-stalk. They kept a few sheep, so that most of their clothing and bedding was homespun and woven during the long winter evening. The usual footwear was a sort of moccasin made of untanned cowhide.

Her long agricultural experience was always at the service of the younger people, and if her advice was not followed, and things went wrong, she was not above remarking,—"Weel, ye widna' tak' my coonsel."

There were no regular schools in the isles in her youth, and she could read but haltingly, and write not at all, but she had a most retentive memory, and as her husband was a fluent reader (though his pronunciations would surprise many people now-adays) and always had family worship, she could repeat long passages from the Gospels and the Epistle of James, and she tried hard to impress these upon our childish minds, which I fear, were not very receptive at the time, though the words came back in after years. She had better success with hymns, of which she had also good store, and one which she learned when a child, and often repeated, was as follows:

The sins and follies I have done,
Humbled in dust, I would bemoan;
And, while past guilt I thus deplore,
I would repeat that guilt no more.

'Tis not in my weak power alone
To melt this stubborn heart of stone,
My soul to change, my ways to mend,
Or seek for Christ, that generous Friend.

'Tis God's own Spirit from above
Awakes our faith, inflames our love,
And makes a life divine begin
In wretched souls, long dead in sin.

That most important gift of heaven,
To those that ask and seek is given;
Then be it my immediate care
With importunity of prayer
To seek it in a Saviour's name,
Who will not turn my hope to shame.

God from on high His grace shall pour,
My soul shall flourish more and more,
Press on with speed from grace to grace,
Till glory end and crown the race.

I never saw this piece in print, and she said it was "set together" by the Rev. Walter Mill, whom she knew, and who was minister of Dunrossness* during most of the eighteenth century. This man had a habit of catechising people at their homes.

Like most old people of her class, my grandmother did not believe in too much levity, and when at times we got uproarious, she would say,— "I'm feared ye'll be greetin' ere lang."—and she had a hymn to fit the occasion. Here it is:

Joy is a fruit that will not grow
In Nature's barren soil;
All we can boast, till Christ we know,
Is vanity and toil.

But where the Lord has planted grace,
And made His glory known,
There, fruits of lasting joy and peace
Are found, and there alone.

A bleeding Saviour, seen by faith,
A sense of pardoning love,
A hope that triumphs over death,
Give joys like those above.

To take a glimpse within the veil,
To know that God is mine,
Are springs of joy that never fail,
Unspeakable, divine.

These are the joys that satisfy
And sanctify the mind,
That make the spirit mount on high
And leave the world behind.

For the last two or three years of her life she was just able to help herself between bed and fireside, and she got a shaking palsy in her hands which made it hard for her to hold her cup of tea, and stopped her knitting. She changed her own old wooden chair for a big high one which could hold cushions, and from which she could rise easier. She sometimes dozed in her chair, and we could always tell when she was asleep because then her hands were still, but immediately on waking they began to jump again. Sometimes we would try to hold them, and then she would laugh and say, "Na, my bairns, ye're no strong eneuch." Final and welcome rest came to her in 1874, at the age of eighty-five.

E. D.

*Dunrossness is on the southernmost promontory of the Shetland Isles.

Bovril inside keeps cold outside

Always a favorite of the public on account of his oratorical gifts, Dr. Henderson was still more endeared to the smaller circle of personal friends whom he charmed and instructed by his unusual talents in conversation. Besides an intimate acquaintance with the world of books he had gained a knowledge of men in all walks of society, and was the close friend of many of the leaders in the public life of his country.

Dr. Henderson was born at Airdrie, Scotland, on the 1st of March, 1849, the second of four sons of John Henderson and Barbara Grey.

THE CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

(Harry Daniel, in Thrift Magazine)

No sooner do we emerge from the strife of a bitter national political campaign, than we find ourselves confronted by another perplexing situation, namely, the cross-word puzzle crisis. Never before, as a Nation, have we been so universally puzzled.

On every hand throughout the length and breadth of our fair land, people find themselves suffering from sudden and serious attacks of white spaces. Everywhere from Maine to California and return our citizens are face to face with words that are too long, or, what is equally alarming, with words that are not long enough.

Knots of people gather on street corners, staid business men suddenly excuse themselves from important conferences, barbers desert perplexed patients reclining in operating chairs with their faces covered with lather, and crying babes are left lying unspanked in their cribs.

What the people are asking themselves up and down this broad domain is what word of exactly nine letters did Demosthenes employ the day his sister-in-law was vaccinated? Also, what word of thirteen letters is used frequently as a term of endearment for the hairless dog of Mexico? What word of four letters, when heated to 250 degrees Fahrenheit, equals twice the sum of its own common denominator? What is the Russian colloquialism for "Attaboy"? Answer with a word of ninety-seven letters.

In order to excel as a cross-worder it is advisable to be equipped with a general knowledge of all trades and industries; a post-graduate course in law, medicine and theology; and at least a cursory familiarity with Egyptology, anthropology, pedagogy and the post office business. It is also well to be provided with a very acute and quick-witted lead pencil.

BANK OF MONTREAL REPORTS MARKED GROWTH IN ASSETS

The annual report of the Bank of Montreal for the fiscal year ending October 31st indicates to an extent the more quiet business conditions which have prevailed in many lines of business in Canada during the past twelve months.

On the one hand there has been a steady gain in deposits with this institution, thus increasing the funds available for the business of the country, while on the other hand there was a recession in the requirements for trade and commerce. As a result, the excess funds over commercial requirements are reflected in a marked increase in the holdings of Government bonds and other high grade securities, which under present conditions give a relatively low yield.

An analysis of the statement of assets and liabilities shows the strong position in which the Bank has placed itself.

Liquid Assets at High Level

Total assets at October 31st, the end of the fiscal year, amounted to $748,836,088, as against $692,382,109 at the end of the previous year. Of this amount liquid assets total $468,516,968, at which level they are equivalent to 68.85 p.c. of liabilities to the public, as compared with $391,227,837, or 62.55 p.c. a year ago.

The principal gain has been under the heading of Government securities and railway bonds and stocks, indicating that, due to lessened commercial activity throughout the country there has been an endeavor to keep as much as possible of the Bank's funds continually employed. Dominion and Provincial Government securities now stand at $91,612,453, up from $63,185,030; Railway and other bonds, debentures and stocks $6,385,569, as against $2,528,051; Canadian municipal securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public securities, other than Canadian, $42,292,715, as compared with $37,601,758.

Deposits Increase

From month to month the Bank has been reporting gains in deposits and at the end of the fiscal year total deposits amounted to $636,869,521, as against $579,056,783, a gain of over $57,000,000 during the year.

Net profits for the year, after deducting charges of management and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, were $4,545,504, as compared with $4,496,416 for the previous year. The profits, added to the balance carried forward, brought the total amount available for distribution up to $5,114,086. This was distributed as follows: Regular dividends and bonus $3,815,000; provision for taxes Dominion Government, $412,500; Reserve for Bank Premises, $125,000; leaving the amount to be carried forward to balance of Profit and Loss at the end of the year at $761,586, as compared with $659,582.

NOTICE

The first of an excellent series of cross-word puzzles will appear in the Witness next week.

SIR JOHN AIRD.

Re-elected President of the Canadian Bankers' Association. He is the president of the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

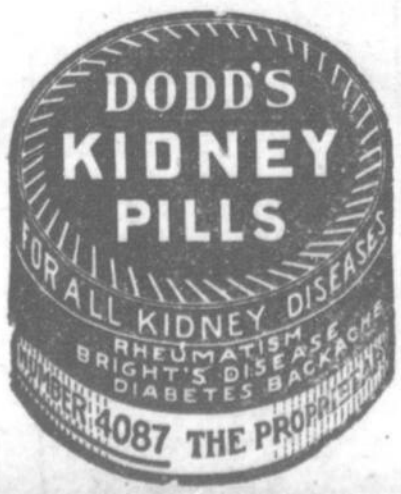
A. E. PHIPPS

Is one of the re-elected vice-presidents of the Canadian Bankers' Association. He is general manager of the Imperial Bank of Canada.

DR. JAS. HENDERSON DEAD

An outstanding figure in the religious life of the Dominion during the last half century passed away in the person of the Reverend James Henderson, D.D., pastor emeritus of St. James Methodist Church, Montreal, whose death took place on Saturday night at 7 o'clock at his residence, 651 Grosvenor avenue, Westmount, after an illness of several years' duration.

Coming to Canada in 1870 at the age of twenty-one, Dr. Henderson soon rose to prominence in the Methodist ministry. His rare combination of commanding eloquence with brilliant intellectual gifts and broad religious views drew to his church wherever he preached the cultured and the unlearned, the rich and the poor, the advanced thinker and the strictly orthodox. In the course of a long pastorate, he occupied the pulpit in the leading Methodist churches of Montreal, Ottawa, and Toronto, and was approached by Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, as well as by churches of his own and other denominations in Detroit, Cleveland and Chicago, but he steadily declined to desert the country of his adoption.



"Tired and Worried Nervous and Despondent"

Mrs. M. Chevalier, Belle River, Ont., writes:
"For eight years I suffered from despondency and nervousness. Sometimes I could not sleep at night for worrying and the next day I would be so tired that my work was a burden to me. I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and can say I am now entirely relieved of the nervousness from which I used to suffer, and things do not worry me as they used to.

"Dr. Chase's Ointment also relieved me of eczema on my arms, which had bothered me for three years. My house is never without Dr. Chase's Medicines."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

60 cts. a box of 60 pills, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

A FORGOTTEN COLONY.

A few years ago more than three hundred fair-haired, blue-eyed people were discoverd on a little island east of Java. All their neighbors belong to the Malay race, and they themselves speak only Malay; yet each newborn child in the colony is as pink and white as any baby born on the Heerengracht of Amsterdam. How did they happen to be living there?

It was not easy for them to give an account of their origin, but the records of the Dutch East India Company, on being investigated, showed what must have happened. In 1665 the company, which in those days conducted its business as if it were a government, landed on the little isle of Kissa eight Dutch soldiers with their wives. Under a sergeant by the name of Kaffyn they were placed there to guard from whom the Dutch had taken many posagainst the poachings of the Portuguese, from whom the Dutch had taken many possessions in the East India Archipelago. Then the little colony apparently was forgotten; the records of the company show nothing further concerning them.

The story of the original settlers has been brought down from one generation to another; since their landing more than two centuries and a half ago only four generations have been born on the island. Kaffyn, the present chief of Kissa, is the great-great-grandson of the original Sergeant Kaffyn, who was in charge of the squad that landed there.

When the little group had eaten itself out of provisions and found that no ships were likely to land there any more, they turned to cultivating the rather barren soil. For two years they had a hard fight for life. Fortunately, they had some corn and potatoes from their little store, and they did well with irrigation. The few cocoanuts that they found were also planted and cultivated. The climate is mild, so that the need for food and clothing was not so urgent as that of the Pilgrims, who reached America earlier in the same century. In time, with economy and industry, the plots surrounding the little dwellings looked almost like Dutch gardens.

The soldiers and their wives had been trained in religion at home. Cast upon their own resources they chose one of their group to be their teacher and preacher. They elected another chief. In time they came into contact with the natives of the little isle and with those of surrounding islands too. They mastered the foreign tongues; and so well did the children take to the native language that presently they forgot their fathers' language altogether. When during the latter part of the nineteenth century, the forgotten colony was rediscovered, not one of the inhabitants was able to respond to the inquiries that were made to them in Dutch; in four generations the old tongue had been completely lost.

The people have readily taken up with their cousins from Holland, and are now regaining their knowledge both of the tongue and of the customs of the Dutch. Many of the young men have left the island to serve the government of Holland in some capacity either in Java or in one of the other islands of the East Indies.

Assembling an Auto

When Mr. Ford astonished the Prince of Wales by "making" an automobile in eight minutes it doubtless was an achievement notably illustrating what can be accomplished by determined—some might say ruthless—concentration on a single object. The real making of an automobile, however, even by Mr. Ford, takes more than eight minutes and more than eight weeks. The assembling of one is a wholly different thing, and that is what the Prince was to see.

He did not see the preparation for the assembling—a preparation that included innumerable operations in places widely scattered—operations in which were concerned men performing tasks entirely unlike, and far higher than the work done by the men who stand beside the famous travelling platform from which a completed flivver runs off on its own power.

"He Should Have Waited"

With her dying breath, one of the victims of a recent railroad crossing tragedy, referring to the driver of the car, is said to have moaned: "He should have waited."

There is a widely distributed safety poster graphically portraying the folly of taking chances at a railroad crossing and bearing the warning: "Wait — You May Lose."

The warning applies not only to railroad crossings, but to all street intersections where traffic is not automatically regulated, and it holds good both for motorists and for the pedestrian public.

"Lose a minute and save a life." is the slogan adopted in many cities. Traffic conditions have reached the point where it pays to sacrifice time. This is the only way to escape the saddest of all sad epitaphs: "He should have waited."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Practical Uses of Forecasts

A manufacturer of ice creams and beverages in Wisconsin, U. S., supplies many dealers in neighboring towns. As consumption varies with the weather, he keeps close watch on the forecasts of the Weather Bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture in summer in order to furnish the dealers such quantities as will be needed. In this way he minimizes repeat and last-minute orders, which frequently used to come in too late to be filled, and prevents waste by reducing orders when forecasts indicate that dealers will be unable to sell the quantities ordered.

In the winter, in the same city, the coal dealers follow the forecasts, watching particularly the cold waves, so that arrangements can be made to handle the rush of orders at such times. When cold waves come on Sundays such precautions often prevent suffering, as otherwise the coal yards would be closed.—United States Department of Agriculture.

Mark Eben Cheney, 80-year-old veteran of the Civil War, literally beat an old sword into a ploughshare. Taking a double-edge sword, two feet long, which had belonged to his grandfather, a soldier in the American Revolution, he fastened it to the beam of his plough as a cutter for the ploughshare. He has also turned over the blade of an old English lancer's spear to form a very satisfactory pruning hook.

A high mark for the year was set in Quebec Province during the course of the past week for incorporations, both as regards numbers and total capitalization. The total capitalization reached $5,832,500, twenty-seven new companies contributing to that amount, while in addition, supplementary letters were granted six firms throughout the Province.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

Mrs. Bridey: "Dear, I've thought of a plan to get that suit you say you can't afford to buy me."

Husband: "What is the plan?"

Mrs. Bridey: "You know that $75 we've got saved to pay for the fire-insurance polisy? I'll tell the agent to charge it and deduct the amount from what they will owe us when the house burns down."

An old Irish peasant was dying and lay motionless in his bed. Hour after hour passed, and then the kitchen door opened and his wife passed through the room with a very fine broiled ham which she was taking to the front door to cool.

Its odor reached the nostrils of the departing man and he raised his head, looked at it, and exclaimed: "Shure, and that's a foine ham, Mary. Could I have a bit?"

"You could not, Pat," said his wife. "It's for the wake."

Fa'her: "Work never killed anyone, ye lazy young lout! Take yer grandfather fer example!"

Son: "Aye! But it's beginning to tell on him."

—The Passing Show.

Mother—Johnny, have you no manners?

Johnny—Well, if I waste them now I won't have any when company comes.

"My dear, surely, you haven't spent all the afternoon at the Scandell's?"

"Yes, auntie. They said such things about everyone who left that I didn't dare come away."

Bobby's mother took him into the bank and when he saw the piles of bills beside the paying teller he inquired: "Ma, is it because riches have wings that they keep all that money in a cage?"

"Now that you two are one—" began the minister.

"Which one?" interrupted the groom.

"Ah," said the minister who was a married man, "that you will have to find out for yourselves."

MR. D. ZELINKA

Stomach Bloated With Gas Was His Worry

Mr. D. Zelinka of 15 East 26th Street, N. Y., writes: "I want you to know that no day passed for months and months that did not find my stomach bloated with gas and shooting pains darting through my stomach. I felt hungry at times, but as soon as I started eating, food nauseated me and I became bilious. My tongue was coated, had bad taste and breath was offensive. I never thought this could all be from my liver, but my liver it must have been, for the very first day after taking your wonderful Carter's Little Liver Pills I felt like a new person. The small dose makes them easy to take, too."

RHEUMATISM

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It.

In the year of 1893, I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that relieved me completely, and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bed-ridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson
No. 679-K Durston Bldg.
Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW HEALTH FOR SUFFERING WOMEN

Obtained Through Enriching the Blood Supply.

Many women endure with silent patience suffering that casts a shadow over half her life. But an aching back, tired limbs, sideaches, attacks of faintness and splitting headaches need not be a part of a woman's life. Such trials indicate plainly that her blood is thin and impure; that to drive away these troubles her system requires the new, rich blood supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills are valued by suffering women, who have used them, above all other medicines because they make the rich, red blood that makes women feel well and at their best. Proof of these statements is given by Mrs. Eugene Deslauriers, Richot, Man., who says:—"A few years ago my health completely failed. I was subject to those troubles that afflict so many of my sex. Added to these I suffered from constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, a ringing in my head and nervous prostration. I consulted several doctors, but their medicines failed to give me relief. After much persuasion I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but without much hope as I believed that no medicine would help me. To my great joy, however, I found these pills were just what I needed, and I can honestly say they have made me a well woman. I can now do with ease all my own housework, and I strongly urge other weak, ailing women to give this medicine a fair trial, feeling that what it has done for me it will do for others."

You can get these pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LISTENING IN WITH HI-MU

I recently heard of a farmer who got a "tip" from the air that netted him $19.60. The "tip" was a notice of an unexpected rise in the stock market which came at a time when the farmer was preparing to sell a shipment of hogs to a local buyer.

The farmer at once got in touch with the city market and $19.60 was his profit above the local buyer's quotation, after all shipping expenses were paid.

"When I installed my outfit I was determined to get something from the air besides music," was the farmer's comment on the transaction.

It seems to me there is the germ of a sound business-getting idea here.

With a radio set the farmer has a wide range of markets to select from. No longer is he compelled to depend upon a local buyer's quotations. Nor is he forced to wait for news of weather reports and crop conditions. "The world on his dial," he has immediate knowledge of weather conditions and crop supplies from all parts of the country.

As my farmer friend concludes, "It is not difficult to make a radio pay dividends when rightly handled, and scarcely a week passes without my outfit yielding me something of value."

As I have already remarked, new uses for radio are being discovered every day, and apparently the limit is nowhere in sight.

SOME RADIO FOLK

"A friend of mine," writes Tim Turkey, in the Radio World, "has an 8-tube Super-Heterodyne that he made himself, after a month's experience, and I must say he did get it working fine one night when I wasn't there. His wife, a truthful woman, told me of several occasions when hubby got the set percolating.

One night Eddie decided to invite a company to get a look-in at something wonderful, but the set was bashful. So Eddie said: "This set works fine, but to-night something w-w-went wrong. I'm not so sure what it was—er—I guess the batteries are a little low tonight."

"There's another type of fellow who is a fiend for making sets. He gets them all to work, because he follows the radio magazines and learns also from experience. You can look through his window as you're walking home late almost any night and see him working over a set, his almost red-hot soldering iron flourished in one hand, a piece of bus bar in the other, a vario-coupler on the baseboard about to be mounted, a high loss condenser, with solid rubber end-plate, hugging the panel. On his face is the grin of the satisfied man. He gets a lot of joy out of life, and most of the joy seems to be from ripping sets apart and putting them together again in some other form. Some day he will hear the Pacific Coast from New York City. And then—then, do you think he will quit? He will not! He will try for Eiffel Tower, even if that station is sending out nothing but code in French, and he understands neither French nor English. But he is a boy after my own heart."

Laying Out the Panel

There are a number of methods to follow in laying out a panel. One way is to mark paper and then place this on the panel as a guide to drilling.

Drawing lines on the panel itself is quicker and more accurate, but must be accurately done. The trick is simple. A black waxed crayon such as is used for marking packages is procured. The crayon is smeared on the panel where it is desired to draw a line. Measure exactly with a rule where the line is to be drawn and then with a toothpick mark the wax. Should the line be drawn in the wrong place, it is a simple matter to repeat the process. When the drilling is completed the wax may be rubbed off with a soft rag, leaving the panel in perfect condition.

Study How to Tune

Experience and a little study of the art of tuning are necessary for the successful operation of any radio receiver. You cannot learn to tune your receiver from a book or a talk; this knowledge is gained only by actual practice. If you have not learned the art of tuning, but manage to hear one or two distant stations don't condemn the receiver because you can't hear them all. The receiver that will tune in any and all stations has never been built, but the fact that you have heard one or move DX stations shows that your set is all right. All you need is practice and patience.

Ship Waves Reassigned.

Department of Commerce radio supervisors have been advised by the commissioner of navigation that ships may no longer operate on the 300 and 450 meter wave lengths, in accordance with the recommendations of the third national radio conference. The marine service, however, is permitted to send and receive radio signals on some new short waves assigned mobile stations, between 109 and 120 meters. The old 600-meter wave is now to be used for calling and distress signals only. Traffic may be conducted on 706 and 875 meters, radio compass service operates on 800 and coast radio headons on 1,000 meters. ICW and CW and spark transmitters may operate on 600, 700, 800 and 875 meters, the new regulations state. This aids considerably in clearing the broadcast bands of interference from ships.

RADIO IN THE WORLD

The first trans-Atlantic radio chess match is taking place this month between Haverford College and Oxford University, England.

An international broadcasting test is scheduled for November 24 to 30. On these dates stations in the United States will send from 10 to 11 p.m., Eastern standard time, and the foreign stations will transmit from 11 o'clock till midnight. Stations not participating in the test will be silenced, so that broadcast listeners will all have an opportunity to test the sensitiveness and range of their receivers without interference.

Percy L. Cadman, of Coventry, England, writes WGY that he picked up the Schenectady station of the General Electric Company Sunday evening, October 12, using "a one-tube receiving set and an indoor aerial, a single wire running round three sides of the bedroom, close to the ceiling.

The third annual Chicago Radio Show was held in the enlarged Coliseum last week, and was largely attended. Two hundred and thirty internationally known Radio manufacturers participated, and there were important exhibits from Italy, Japan, Germany and France.

Among the exhibits at the Chicago Radio Show was a workable loud speaker made of solid gold, less than five-eighths of an inch long and one-half inch high.

It is interesting to note that popular superstition among the elder inhabitants of Rome considers Radio as a work of the devil, while Mussolini and even the Pope listen in daily over their sets.

Officials of the Chicago Civic Opera Association have determined by a decision against any further broadcasting of the melodious outpouring of great theatre stars during their performances in the season just started. To back up their decision, contracts with a number of the more brilliant singers have been made to provide definitely that their productions are not to be carried by radio to the multitude of listeners outside the Auditorium Theatre.

Radio receiving sets constructed in a walnut shell, peanut shell, finger ring, binding post, earring and stick pin, all of them working satisfactorily, is the record of John J. Weir, mechanical engineer of an eastern manufacturing company.

As the result of a long series of observations made in England, it was learned that radio reception is best during the full moon period. When the moon changes from full to new moon reception is poorest.

It is becoming the fashion to spell it radiophan.

Practically all of the British and continental stations have booked special programs, which will be broadcast at the respective hour in each country in order to be received on this side of the Atlantic between 11 p.m. and midnight (Eastern standard time) on the nights of November 24-30.

The new high wave experimental station at Chelmsford, England, operating on a wave length of 1600 meters, and on 25 kilowatts (250,000 watts), and known as 5XX, will receive its first real tests during International Broadcasting week.

A wireless amateur at Nice, France, has succeeded in establishing communication with an amateur in New Zealand, using an 86-meter wave length. This is believed to be a record for short-wave communication, the distance being over 13,000 miles.

Not only is the big station of Rome (IDO) now working on 100 to 120 meter waves, but two other amateurs, IHT and IMT, have entered the lists, and are reported with great intensity.

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK

The less solid insulation used in a set the better. Air is decidedly the best insulator.

Dust is injurious to any set, but especially in a Neutrodyne. It increases the capacity of the transformer and is likely to throw the entire circuit out of neutralization.

Cleaning the prongs of the vacuum tube is too often neglected, though poor connections here often cause crackling noises. With a piece of fine sandpaper gently rub the prongs till they are bright. It is well to clean the socket contacts at the same time.

The average life of the B battery kept in a cool, dry place is four to six months. Dampness soon kills a battery of the dry type.

Never use oil on any working part of a set, as the oil will attract dust and cause leakage of the radio-frequency current.

An excellent soldering flux may be made by dissolving one ounce of resin in one ounce of alcohol. This mixture should be kept in a bottle with a tight-fitting cork. After soldering a joint wipe off excess soldering flux with a rag dipped in alcohol.

To convert meters into kilocycles divide the wave-length into 300,000.

It is not advisable to use an outdoor antenna with a super heterodyne, as this type of receiver is an efficient transmitter, and would cause interference on broadcasting waves in the neighborhood. Use a loop, or a wire strung round the picture moulding of the room.

A radio receiving set will not act precisely the same on any two days or nights. It is apt to vary with the constant variation in atmospheric conditions.

Do not attempt to solder wires to the binding posts on radio or audio frequency transformers. The hot iron will heat the post and often unsolder the fine wires underneath the shell. A great number of "burned-out" transformers are really not burned out, but suffer from open circuit, caused by careless soldering.

Up to the present time no rectifier of current has been found that can equal the crystal for clearness and faithfulness of production. This accounts for a great deal of the quality of the reflex receiver.

A .00025 variable condenser ((11 plates) may be used as a .0005 (23 plates) by connecting a 25-turn honeycomb coil in series from the stator plates of the condenser to the tuning coil.

To Cure Depression

There are times when it is not extravagant to buy a new frock or hat, even if they are not strictly required (writes D. C. Adler in the Westminster Gazette.) Most women suffer more from moods than men do, and very often a fit of depression can be cured by a shopping expedition. Husbands may condemn or make fun of such frivolity, but they should remember that clothes do have an effect on the mind; what about mass psychology and the uniform? Line and color exercise an influence on people, and if women are particularly susceptible to their magic they should not struggle against it and try too long to make that old-fashioned unbecoming costume "do another winter." They should think of the improvement to the temper (their own and that of those depending on them for cheerfulness of spirit), and should treat themselves to a new frock occasionally, even if they do not need it from the utilitarian point of view. Such expenditure may be as justifiable as a ticket for a theatre or kinema, or even as a bottle of tonic guaranteed to dispel "that tired feeling!"

INVISIBLE WIRES

For drawing metal filaments much finer than human hair, the U. S. Bureau of Pt Industry has developed a modification of the method by which Wollaston, a century ago, produced platinum wire as small as .00003in. in diameter. In that method an ordinary platinum wire formed the core of a silver wire, and the combination was drawn down as required, the silver being then dissolved in acid. In the modified plan, the metal is enclosed in a tube of glass of suitable fusibility. A copper rod perforated with a number of holes is then heated at one end, and the glass is pushed-ed into the hole having suitable temperature, and drawn through with forceps. The metal is drawn down with the glass. In most cases, the glass, which does not unite with the metal, is dissolved away with hydrofluoric acid, but special glasses and special manipulation are necessary in dealing with some metals. Having a bright surface, the metal filament is, by irradiation, made visible when not more than 0004in. in diameter. Calculated by its electrical resistance, one filament of antimony was found to have a diameter of only .000008in. Lead, antimony, bismuth, tin, cadmium, gallium, trallium, copper, silver, gold, iron, indium, and aluminium have been drawn into filaments in this way, and alloys of these metals have been dealt with similarly. High resistance in short lengths adapts the fine filaments for resistance thermometers, while their fineness fits them for the marking lines in eyepieces of optical instruments.

SEA SNAKES SEIZE SHIP.

Although sea serpents are now generally conceded to belong only to the world of fables, there are approximately 50 species of snakes that make their home in salt water, some of them attaining a length of several feet. They are poisonous, according to Popular Mechanics, and although timid under ordinary conditions, have been known to attack savagely when disturbed. When the steamship Ikala dropped anchor in the Straits of Macassar not long ago it aroused a school of salt-water reptiles that swarmed on board, crawling up the chains and hawsers. The ship was reported to have been held up several days before the snakes could be driven away. In many respects these reptiles resemble the land varieties, but have broad paddle-shaped tails, which enable them to swim rapidly after small fish.

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Georges Lefebvre, St. Zenon, Que., writes: "I do not think there is any other medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones. I have used them for my baby and would use nothing else." What Mrs. Lefebvre says thousands of other mothers say. They have found by trial that the Tablets always do just what is claimed for them. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus banish indigestion, constipation, colds, colic, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

25 Stations in U.S. from Ottawa

Mr. O. Schoenher, 164 Creighton Street Ottawa, Canada, writes: "Yours are the best tubes I have used. With one Myers Tube I have heard in one night, about 25 stations in the United States. The fartheat one was San Francisco." Such results are achieved with Myers Tubes because the leads are not bunched as in the bulbous or incandescent types. They function in any position as detectors, amplifiers or oscillators.

Three types for dry and storage batteries. Complete ready to mount. At your dealer's or sent postpaid for $4

240 Craig Street, Montreal

Myers Tubes

Practically Unbreakable

"The World On Your Dial"

Write for descriptive circular

FREE RED BOOK

containing useful information for the Radio Enthusiast and new list of all Broadcasting Stations.

RADIO LIMITED

497 Phillips Square, Montreal

RADIO FANS ATTENTION!

FREE—Illustrated catalogue on request.

WE PREPAY—All transportation charges from coast to coast.

Write To-day!

Canadian Electrical Supply Co. Ltd.

Radio Distributers

165 CRAIG WEST · MONTREAL

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENT ON WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 21, 1924.

Trading in cattle at Montreal continued steady and only a few odd lots of common stock was unsold at the close. Receipts were all common quality cows and bulls and prices ranged from $1.50 to $3 for the cows and $2.25 to $2.50 for the bulls. Common sucker calves brought $3 and grassers mostly $3.50. Lambs were of medium to fair quality and prices ranged from $10.50 to $11. Good lambs brought $11 to $11.25. Hogs sold in mixed lots brought from $9 to $9.50, for those of good weights, and $9 for the light kind. Selects brought $10, sows $6.75 to $7.

The top price at Toronto was $7, paid for 14 heavy steers for the export trade. Other export sales were made from $5.50 to $6.50. Handyweight steers were taken for the overseas market from $5.50 to $6.

Nine butcher steers averaging 980 pounds brought the top of $6.25 for this grade. A bunch sold at $6, and the balance from $2.85 to $4.75. Some heavies were taken for export at $4.50, and half a dozen butchers at $4. The bulk of the butcher cows $3 to $3.50. Canners sold $1.50 to $2.50. Exporters paid $4.25 to $4.75 for bulls, and medium quality butcher bulls, $2.75 to $3.50, the stockers selling from $3.25 to $4.60 and feeders from $2.50 to $5.25.

Calves held steady, with a couple of real choice ones at $11, and an odd one from $10.25 to $10.50. The bulk of best calves $9 to $10, and medium from $6.50 to $9. A few heavy grassers sold $4 to $5. Lambs were a little stronger for really choice offerings, at $12, and the bulk from $11.50 to $11.75. Heavies brought from $10 to $11.25, and culls sold at $9. Sheep remained steady from $6.50 to $7.50 for the best, with medium from $4.50 to $5.50. Culls brought from $2 to $4. Salesmen tried to secure 25c a hundred more for hogs to-day, but sales were generally steady at $9.75 f.o.b. and $9.75 off cars.

There were a few odd choice killing steers on offer at Winnipeg which sold up to $5, but most of the decent butchers, $4 to $4.50, the remainder of common and medium $2 to $3.50. The bulk of good butcher heifers, $3 to $3.50; common and fair order, $2 to $2.75. The best butcher cows on offer, $2.75 to $3; other fairly decent kinds, $2.50, while common and medium which were fairly plentiful sold from $1.50 to $2.25. Canners and cutters at 75c to $1.25, and bulls, $1.25 to $2.25, there being a few suitable for exporters up to $2.75. The good grades of feeder steers, $3 to $3.50; common variety, $2 to $2.50. Fairly decent kinds of lightweight stockers, $2.50 to $3, the bulk of sales for common and fair kinds ranging $1.25 to $2.25. The best handyweight veal calves, $4.50 to $5; good weighty kinds, $3 to $4; common, $1.50 to $2.50. Lambs of fair to good, $10.50 to $1.50. The best lightweight sheep, $7 to $7.50, and common down to $4. Thick smooths were weighed up generally from $7.75 to $7.85, and select bacons at a premium of 10 per cent. over the prevailing of thick smooths.

WITH A BIT OF BIRCH BARK

(Continued from page 24)

all her friends, and she will have produced something she can sell at a good price if she wish. These things are so uncommon that they go quickly when placed on sale. Many times girls away for the summer would be glad to earn something during vacation, and from such books of views and the other trifles described they can net a considerable sum.

A book of pressed ferns requires all summer for its making, but is worth the time it takes, and if you have made a collection you can, from your duplicates make a beautiful gift. Each fern is mounted on a sheet of bark, and all these sheets are placed within heavy covers, lettered "A Book of Ferns." The varieties will range from the tiny brake to the royal, with fronds a yard long. By hunting through the poets' verses may be found to improve the pages. Ferns for preservation in this manner must be put under pressure as soon as possible after they are gathered. They should be laid between sheets of very porous paper, each bit of frond smooth on the under sheet. A heavy weight must be placed over all, and sheets changed every day or two until the fern is dry. When it is, it may be fastened to the bark by a drop of mucilage.

Photograph frames of bark make artistic setting for photographs or prints. As it is the mission of the frame to set off the picture, it is better to leave it without decoration to attract the eye from the picture it conains.

Calendars mounted on a backing of birch bark, with a photograph reminding the recipient of "days that were," and a short rhyme, are pretty trifles for the Christmas time.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

Traveling Mail Box

On a R. F. D. route at Meredith, N. H., there is an ingenious t eling mail box on the Robinson place. The box runs on wires, through the woods, the trees having been trimmed to allow the progress of the mail box from the highway to the picturesquely situated farmhouse. When the carrier has placed the mail in the box he gives the wire a tug and a member of the household, perched on a bicycle three-quarters of a mile away, pedals the machine and draws the box to its destination.

In the wake of a storm which swept the New England states on Saturday night and Sunday and which struck northern New England with especial severity, reports came from the northern districts of streams over their banks, of floods, of railroad service crippled by washouts, and of damage from high winds. The storm ended a drought which had lasted for the record period of 45 days.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL

Canada's Leading National Newspaper, Always Independent and Dependable, Strong and Courageous.

Besides its splendid News Features it has Special Departments, edited by experts, of interest to all members of the family, and to all walks of life. Its Market and Stock Reports and Financial Review are fair and most trustworthy. Its Literary Review, splendid Short and Serial Stories, Home Department, Young People's Departments—cover a wide range of human interest. Its Queries and Answers on all subjects, including Agriculture, Veterinary, Poultry, etc., and its Farm and Garden Departments are greatly prized for their practical and timely hints and information.

The "Witness" editorial pages are unique, and worth the full price to anyone, especially now.

$2.00 a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, only $1.35. Three or more NEW Subscribers, $1.00 each.

WORLD WIDE

Canada's Leading Weekly Review. All the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews, reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price. It is literally "a feast of reason and a flow of soul." Almost every article you want to mark and send to a friend, or put away among your treasures.

$2.50 a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only $1.35.

NORTHERN MESSENGER

Our good old family "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for fifty-nine years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week of content. A strong ally of the temperance cause.

Sixty (60c) a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only 40 cents.

S. S. RATE—In clubs of six or more, to one address, ONLY 40 cents per copy per year.

REGULAR AND CLUB RATES

1. Weekly Witness - - - - - - - $2.00
2. World Wide - - - - - - - - $2.50
3. Northern Messenger - - - - .60

A great family Club of All Three for $4.25; worth $5.10

A GREAT FAMILY CLUB

No other group of three publications can so completely satisfy the whole family.

SPECIALLY REDUCED ANNUAL CLUB COMBINATIONS

Publications.	Twelve months	Worth
Witness and World Wide.	for $4.00	$4.50
" " Messenger	...for $2.25	$2.60
World Wide and "	...for $3.00	$3.10
All Three Publications.	...for $4.25	$5.10

These Splendid Bargains Would Interest Your Friends.

Four months on trial, one-third of above prices.

Those taking advantage of any of these CLUB COMBINATIONS may also send in new subscriptions to any of the three publications at three-quarters of the full regular price.

For Montreal Island and St. Lamberts.

Add to the foregoing rates the cost of local distribution, namely, for the "Witness," 50c additional; for "World Wide," 50c additional; for the "Messenger," 50 cents additional.

For Foreign Countries.

Add to the subscription rates the cost of foreign postage, namely, for the "Witness," $2.00 additional; for "World Wide," $2.00 additional; for the "Messenger," $1.00 additional.

For U.S.

Additional postage: "Witness," 50 cents; "World Wide," 25 cents; "Messenger," 25 cents.

Sending Money

No subscription may be paid by cheque unless the cheque has written clearly across it the words "payable at Par Montreal." Money orders are the best way to send money. Only small amounts may be sent in stamps and then only in the 1, 2 and 3c denominations. Stamps of larger denominations cannot be accepted.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers.
"Witness" Block, Montreal.

The reduced rates that we announce from time to time are open to the people who of their own volition take advantage of them. Those who wait till someone takes the time and trouble to call on them are not entitled to those rates. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," the advantage naturally belongs to the canvasser who solicits and forwards a subscription. No canvassers are authorized by us unless they have specially addressed credentials from us. This refers only to professional canvassers. Among friends clubs are being secured and forwarded all the time without any risk to anyone, so long as the remittance is made by money order.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Insist on BAYER TABLETS OF ASPIRIN

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for

Colds — Headache
Pain — Neuralgia
Toothache — Lumbago
Neuritis — Rheumatism

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Robert's Syrup
of the Extract of Cod Liver & Tar
for COUGHS, COLDS and BRONCHITIS

Speedy Relief for Cold in Head

Rub a little Minard's between your hands and inhale. It will speedily relieve the severest cold in the head.

J. G. Leslie of Dartmouth, N.S. who uses it for this purpose, writes that "it will never fail to relieve cold in the head in 24 hours".

Also best for sprains, bruises, etc.

Always keep a bottle of Minard's Liniment on the shelf.

29

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

RHEUMATISM REMEDY

WAIT'S HOMOEOPATHIC RHEUMATIC REMEDY

Remedy for Acute Rheumatism with painful hot swelling of the part, Chronic Rheumatism with lameness, stiffness and soreness of the part; Sciatic Rheumatism, with pain in the hip, knee or leg of the affected side; Lumbago, or pains across the loins or back; Old Rheumatic Pains or Lameness. Price $1.50.

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 385, Arnprior.
Send Registered Letter or Postal Note

Here's the Way to Heal Rupture

A Marvellous Self-Home-Treatment That Anyone Can Use on Any Rupture, Large or Small.

Costs Nothing to Try

Ruptured people all over the country are amazed at the almost miraculous results of a simple Method for rupture that is being sent free to all who write for it. This remarkable Rupture System is one of the greatest blessings ever offered to ruptured men, women and children. It is being pronounced the most successful Method ever discovered, and makes the further use of trusses, appliances or supports unnecessary.

No matter how bad the rupture, how long you have had it, or how hard to hold; no matter how many kinds of trusses you have worn, let nothing prevent you from getting this FREE TEST TREATMENT. Whether you think you are past help or have a rupture as large as your fists, this marvelous System will so control it and keep it up inside as to surprise you with its magic influence. It will so help to restore the parts where the rupture comes through that soon you will be as free to work at any occupation as though you had never been ruptured.

Thousands of persons who formerly suffered the tortures of old fashioned steel and spring trusses are now rejoicing in their freedom from the danger and discomfort of rupture.

You can have a free trial of this wonderful strengthening preparation by merely sending your name and address to W. A. COLLINGS, Inc., 37B Collings Building, Watertown, N.Y. Send no money. The test is free.

Write now—to-day. It may save the wearing of a truss the rest of your life.

NOTICE is hereby given that CHARLES ARTHUR SARA of the City of Montreal, in the County of Hochelaga in the Province of Quebec, Manager, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof for a Bill of Divorce from his wife Juliette Dubois Sara on the grounds of adultery and desertion.

Dated at Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, this 22nd day of October, A.D. 1924.

N. G. Guthrie,
Citizen Bldg., Ottawa.
Solicitor for Petitioner.

Relieved His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely relieved me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find complete relief without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 32L Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

A burglar at Polmont took a meal before leaving the house in which he had seized silver. The impression of his teeth was left in a roll of butter, and the Falkirk police took a cast of it in plaster of Paris. Later, a man was detained in Edinburgh.

FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

The receipts of fresh eggs were small and sales of extras were made at 60c and firsts at 45c to 46c per dozen, while storage extras in a wholesade jobbing way sold at 46c to 47c, firsts at 42c, and seconds at 37c per dozen.

There was no actual change in the poultry market; fair trade was done with sales of turkeys at 28c to 32c per lb.; heavy chickens at 23c to 25c per lb.; light chickens at 17c to 20c per lb.; heavy fowl at 17c to 20c per lb.; geese at 18c to 20c per lb., and ducks at 15c to 18c per lb.

A steady feeling prevailed in the market for honey in a wholesale jobbing way with sales of No. 1 white clover honey in comb at 24c to 25c per section, No. 2 grade at 20c per section, white extract honey in 30 lb. tins at 13c per lb., 10 lb. tins at 13c per lb., 5 lb. tins at 13 1-2c per lb., and 2 1-2 lb. tins at 14c per lb.

The market for potatoes was without any new feature to note. Supplies were ample to meet all requirements; moderate trade was done in car lots of Green Mountains at 80c to 85c per lb., and in Quebec varieties at 70c to 75c per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk, ex-track.

THE DAIRY MARKET

There was no marked improvement in the demand for supplies for butter and in consequence the market was quiet with no actual change in prices to note, round lots of current receipts of Eastern Townships No. 1 pasteurized creamery being quoted at 34 1-4c per lb.; No. 1 creamery at 33 1-4c per lb., and No. 2 creamery at 32 1-4c per lb. In a wholesale jobbing way the trade was reported fair, there being a steady demand for small lots to meet actual wants, and sales of finest creamery were made at 37c per lb., in solid packages, and at 38c per lb. in 1-lb. blocks. The condition of the market was unchanged owing to the continued disappointing demand from foreign buyers for supplies. The undertone was easy, but in the absence of any important transactions prices were nominally unchanged for western grass-made No. 1 white and colored at 17 1-2c per lb., and eastern grades at 17 1-4c per lb.

New York, Nov. 20. — Butter unsettled, receipts, 9,762. Creamery higher than extras, 44c to 44 1-2c; do. extras (92 score) 43 1-2c.

Eggs firm, receipts, 5,193. Fresh gathered extra firsts, 61c to 64c; do. firsts, 53c to 60c; do. seconds and poorer, 37c to 52c; nearby henery browns extra, 69c to 75c.

Cheese firm. Receipts, 81,357.

THE GRAIN MARKET

Prices at Winnipeg closed 2 5-8c to 3 7-8c per bushel lower for wheat, with No. 1 northern quoted at $1.62 1-4; No. 2 northern at $1.57 1-2, and No. 3 northern at $1.52 1-4 per bushel, ex-store, Fort William. The premium on No. 1 northern also showed a further reduction of 1c per bushel to 2c per bushel higher at 2 3-4c under, and No. 3 grade was unchanged at 8c under.

The Liverpool future wheat market also displayed further weakness, and prices scored another decline of 3 1-2d to 3 7-8d per cwt.

The export business in grain was reported dull. The car lot trade for domestic and country account was also slow and the tone of the market was easy with Ontario No. 3 extra malting barley quoted at $1.09, No. 3 grade at $1.08, per bushel, ex-track, while odd cars of Ontario No. 2 white oats sold at 62c, No. 3 grade at 60c, and No. 4 grade at 58c per bushel, ex-store, and No. 2 Canadian western oats were quoted at 70c, No. 3 C.W. at 67 1-2c, and No. 1 feed at 62 1-2c per bushel, ex-store. There was some demand for feed barley and a little business was done at c.i.f., prices here.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:

Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.62 1-4; No. 2 northern, $1.57 1-2; No. 3 northern, $1.52 1-4; No. 4, $1.41 3-4; No. 5, $1.30 7-8; No. 6, $1.14 7-8; feed, 94 7-8c; track, $1.60 7-8.

Oats — No. 2 C.W., 58 1-4c; No. 3 C.W., 54 3-4c; extra No. 1 feed, 54 3-4c; No. 1 feed, 52 3-4c; No. 2 feed, 48c; rejected, 43 3-4c; track, 57 3-4c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 85 5-8c; No. 4 C.W., 80 5-8c; rejected, 77 3-4c; feed, 73 3-4c; track, 84 1-4c.

Foreign Exchange department, Bank of Montreal, shows sterling $4.62 1-2 (par value, $4.86 2-3.)

New York funds, 1-32 discount.

RECORD SALE OF STOCKS IN WALL STREET

For the fourteenth day of the current bull market in Wall Street, stocks of all sorts were turned over with a velocity which has not been exceeded since the election, and in which there have been any number of big trading days. Sales of stocks on the Stock Exchange to-day aggregated 2,586,180 shares, exceeding the tremendous total of November 8, which was considered a record day, by about 200,000 shares. Prices made progress, too, on the up-side, despite the fact that the influence of profit-taking and of bear selling were evident through the entire five hour trading day. market as a whole closed with an advance of fractionally less than one-half a point gained over the previous day.

Howard Carter is expected to arrive in Cairo within a few days to resume work on the tomb of Pharaoh Tut-Anh-Amen, according to the Daily Mail. The work will be controlled by the Antiquities Department of the Egyptian Government.

LIQUOR SEIZURE IN QUEBEC

Quebec Liquor Commission inspectors, Laforest, Couture, and Masse of Quebec, raided a barge and seized liquor valued at over $400,000 at St. Sulpice, L'Assomption county, on Friday.

This is the most important seizure ever made by Provincial or Federal revenue men. There was no resistance by the parties in charge of the stock.

The point from which the barge cargo was sent, which is said to be known by the Commission, nor the point of destination would be divulged at the Commission's office.

Officers who performed the seizure state that there were 30,000 gallons of alcohol and 2,700 cases of Scotch on the barge.

Cardinal Logue, Primate of Ireland, died at his residence in Armagh on November 19. He was known as the "Grand Old Man" of the Roman Catholic Church in Ireland. He celebrated his golden jubilee as a priest on Decehber 21, 1916.

Make the Prospect Brighter

WHEN your earning days are over will you have enough put by to keep you in comfortable independence?

About five percent of men and self-supporting women are independent at the age of sixty-five. Not an alluring prospect, is it?

But you can brighten that prospect and make your future secure by taking a Pension Investment Bond as issued by the Sun Life of Canada. A moderate deposit annually will insure an income that will take all the dread from thoughts of your later years.

Ask a Sun Life representative about the Pension Investment Bond.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE-MONTREAL

The Hockey Pictorial

The Hockey Pictorial which has just been published is a marvel of good taste in artistry and industry of achievement.

The book represents years of effort, typographically and pictorially, it is a "masterpiece." From cover to cover it is embellished with group pictures of championship teams from 1888 to 1924, in fact, the history of Canada's Great National Winter Sport is told in pictures.

Old-timers will be interested in the handsome halftones of the teams who were prominent a generation ago, while the younger enthusiasts will enjoy the reproductions of the more recent winners.

The book sells for $2.00, and can be secured by writing to the Hockey Pictorial, 84 Victoria St., Toronto.

Imperial Economic Committee

It is unofficially stated that the British Government is likely to appoint an Imperial Economic Committee which has been approved at the Imperial Conference and to which Canada objects.

The Committee will be framed along the lines of the Imperial Shipping Committee and its first task will be the investigation of the best means of marketing Dominion produce in Britain but its activities later will be extended in many directions.

Rev. James Henderson, D.D., pastor emeritus of St. James Methodist Church, Montreal, and an outstanding figure in the history of Canadian Methodism as a pulpit and platform orator and counsellor in church policies is now lying at his residence, 651 Grosvenor avenue, Westmount, in a condition, which holds out little hope of rallying.

It wouldn't have done for some folks to be around the depot a short time ago when a case containing half a gross of these big Mamma dolls was unloaded. They all started to cry at once as the case was turned over, and if any representative of a certain race, who are generally supposed to believe in ghosts had been present, they would have left that vicinity without much ceremony.—Wamego Times.

Shutting up the life and waiting for happiness to come to it is a hopeless proceeding. Go out and take happiness to others, and you shall return to find it waiting at your door.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 223 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate, $2.00 a year.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Annual Statement

Statement of the result of the business of the Bank for the year ended 31st October, 1924

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 31st October, 1923			$ 659,582.14
Profits for the year ended 31st October, 1924, after deducting charges of management, and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts			4,454,504.04
			$5,114,086.18
Quarterly Dividend 3 per cent. paid 1st March.	1924	$817,500.00	
Quarterly Dividend 3 per cent. paid 1st June.	1924	817,500.00	
Quarterly Dividend 3 per cent. paid 1st Sept.	1924	817,500.00	
Quarterly Dividend 3 per cent. payable 1st Dec.	1924	817,500.00	
Bonus 2 per cent. payable 1st Dec.	1924	545,000.00	
		$3,815,000.00	
Provision for Taxes Dominion Government		412,500.00	
Reservation for Bank Premises		125,000.00	
			4,352,500.00
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward			$761,586.18

VINCENT MEREDITH, President. FREDERICK WILLIAMS-TAYLOR, General Manager.

GENERAL STATEMENT

31st October, 1924

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock			$27,250,000.00
Rest		$27,250,000.00	
Balance of Profits carried forward		761,586.18	
		$28,011,586.18	
Unclaimed Dividends		8,286.07	
Quarterly Dividend, payable 1st Dec. 1924		817,500.00	
Bonus of 2% payable 1st Dec., 1924		545,000.00	
			29,382,372.25
			$56,632,372.25
Notes of the Bank in circulation		$39,386,908.00	
Deposits not bearing interest		181,137,538.36	
Deposits bearing interest, including interest accrued to date of statement		455,731,982.78	
Deposits made by and Balances due to other Banks in Canada		3,127,867.33	
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		1,038,036.96	
Bills Payable		82,362.62	
			680,416,696.05
Letters of Credit outstanding			11,003,562.70
Liabilities not included in the foregoing			783,457.56
			$748,836,088.56

ASSETS

Gold and Subsidiary coin current		$17,300,241.33	
Dominion notes		77,696,482.25	
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves		14,000,000.00	
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	$69,517,496.89		
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada, on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks and other securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover	7,982,463.58		
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Great Britain and United States, on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, and other securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover	110,206,077.40		
		187,706,037.87	
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities not exceeding market value		91,612,453.73	
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks not exceeding market value		6,385,569.34	
Canadian Municipal Securities, and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian not exceeding market value		42,392,715.21	
Notes of other Banks		2,634,930.00	
United States and other foreign currencies		650,833.09	
Cheques on other Banks		28,137,705.38	
			$468,516,968.30
Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts		214,565,215.17	
Loans to Cities, Towns, Municipalities and School Districts		15,432,780.88	
Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts		22,102,356.68	
Non-current Loans, estimated loss provided for		2,158,868.86	
			254,259,220.79
Bank Premises at not more than cost (less amounts written off)			9,800,000.00
Real Estate other than Bank Premises			940,968.04
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank			1,054,096.11
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit (as per Contra)			11,003,562.70
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund			1,360,241.10
Shares of and loans to controlled companies			1,262,297.80
Other Assets not included in the foregoing			638,735.83
			$748,836,088.56

NOTE—The business of the Branches of the Bank in Paris, France and in San Francisco, U.S.A. is carried on under the name of local incorporated companies, and the figures are incorporated in the above General Statement.

NOTE:—Bonds of the Merchants Realty Corporation to the extent of $2,826,000.00 secured on premises leased to the Bank, are in the hands of the public. These bonds do not appear in the above Statement as the Bank is not directly liable therefor.

VINCENT MEREDITH, President. FREDERICK WILLIAMS-TAYLOR, General Manager.

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE BANK OF MONTREAL.

We have compared the above Statement with the Books and Accounts of the Bank of Montreal at the Head Office, and with the certified Branch Returns. We have checked the cash and verified the investments and securities at the Head Office, and at several of the principal Branches of the Bank at the end of the financial year. We have likewise, at various dates throughout the year, checked the cash and verified the securities at several important Branches.

We have to report that: (a) we have obtained all the information and explanations we have required; (b) in our opinion the transactions of the Bank, which have come under our notice, have been within the powers of the Bank, and (c) in our opinion, the above statement discloses the true condition of the Bank and it is as shown by the Books of the Bank.

MONTREAL, 22nd, November 1924.

JAMES HUTCHISON, C.A. of Riddell, Stead, Graham & Hutchison
CHARLES A. HODGSON, C.A. of Creak, Cushing & Hodgson
} Auditors.