Montreal Weekly Witness

and Canadian Homestead.

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The Week's Outlook

MONTREAL, MAY 27, 1919.

Rescue of the Aviators.

Two doughty vikings of the air have returned to the world to find themselves more interesting than ten thousand killed in battle or than a million dying of hunger out of sight. Fifteen thousand engulfed in lava are a momentary subject to remark. They will be reading their eulogies in prose and their elegies in sounding verse. Other contestants are now girding themselves for like exploits with of course high hope of success. If the chance of Hawker and Grieve was one in twenty, theirs may be one in ten. Machines, intended for, but fortunately prevented from, bombing expeditions to Berlin, are to be put to a feat of nobler daring. The American N.C. 4, for the moment without competition, is still awaiting good weather at the Azores. Two much more interesting and immediately useful races for air ships have now been planned—one from Britain to Australia and one from The Cape to Cairo. While the Atlantic flight will be a unique event, these latter contests will in all likelyhood be the beginning of established routes with regular stopping places. The flight to Australia only requires one considerable sea flight of about two hundred and fifty miles from the island of Tamor in the Dutch West Indies to Australia. These routes will be well worth establishment as links in the chain of Empire. That through Africa might be expected to have a considerable effect on the native tribes, awing them into easy subjection.

The Winnipeg Strike.

The evidence given before the Mathers Commission on Industrial Relations reveals a mass of conflicting opinion as varied as the interests presenting it. But through all views runs one conviction, that troublous times are ahead. In Winnipeg they are upon us. On May day the men of the metal trades went on strike, partly because the three chief employers, the Vulcan Iron Works, the Dominion Bridge Works, and the Manitoba Bridge and Iron Works refused their demand for an eight hour day and a larger hour-wage, but chiefly because of the refusal to recognize their Union. When the three firms concerned gave out that they would make it a trial of endurance ance the Trades and Labor Council called for a sympathetic strike of all unionized labor in the city for May 15th. All trades responded. Even the men employed by the public utilities, the water, gas, and electric services, street-cleaners, and tramway men, quit work. The postal employees, the commercial and press telegraphers, and the pressmen and stenotyphers of the daily papers left, thus isolating the city from the knowledge of the outside world. The city police, voted to strike, but were asked for the sake of order to remain at their posts. They did so, giving notice however that they would leave at once if any military force were ordered out. The engineers and trainmen of the National Railways held themselves in readiness to quit if requested. After a deadlock of five days the Labor Councils of several other cities, notably Brandon, London, Hamilton, and Toronto voted for a general strike, but decided to delay action for some days longer to give further opportunity to the recalitant firms to recognize the Union. Meanwhile a Citizens' Committee of two thousand was formed to seek to bring about peace in the interests of the suffering public, the Mayor of the city and the Premier of the Province, and two members of the Dominion Cabinet sought to bring the two parties together.

Purposes Involved.

First among these is a living wage in view of the rising cost of living. A novel strike is reported from Port Arthur. Twelve hundred shipbuilders laid down their tools "as a manifestation against the Government for doing nothing towards forcing down the unreasonable cost of the necessities of life." They ask no higher wage, deeming that course useless. They will return to work only if Government takes action, believing reduction of prices within its power. The Winnipeg Iron Trades ask higher pay. The principle at stake for the wage-earner is correspondence between wage and price, whether high or low. But there is the underlying principle of the efficient wage, a principle of great moment to the community. The efficient wage is the low wage with corresponding low prices. In that case the cost of production is also low, and the gain upon the exportable surplus high, for price abroad is fixed by causes independent of production cost here. The second principle contended for is the eight-hour day. Workmen contend for the shortened work-day on two cogent grounds. First, efficiency. It had been proved by scientific experiment before the war that more could be accomplished in eight hours than in ten. Yet it was not practically believed until the war came. Then it was demonstrated to the hilt by the British Government's commission. There is, of course, a time-limit below which the principle is inapplicable. The eficient day is the day which brings, but does not overpass fatigue. The second ground for the demand is the human right to a better life. Leisure for social ends is an inalienable personal right. The eight hour day is soon to be recognized in legislative action. But the chief principle at stake is that of collective bargaining. The single workman is helpless against a great corporation. The individual shop or the single craft, the smith's the moulder's, the mechanic's, is measurably so. In the iron trades strike, now on in Toronto, several crafts, moulders, patternmakers, polishers, machinists, hitherto unionized separately, had been unified. The masters refused to treat with the larger union, offering to recognize the older smaller ones. In Winnipeg any union seems to have been forbidden. It is now too late in the day for any corporation to refuse collective bargaining. That principle is one of the provisions in the charter of labor framed by the League of Nations.

The Real Culprits.

Obloquy is being heaped upon the original strikers for the misery entailed upon innocent citizens by the strike: upon the associated unions fo the sympathetic strike ,and especially upon all concerned for all that is involved in the threatened general strike. But where there is a right and wrong in the questions at issue let the obloquy fall upon the real culprits. Those are the three strong corporations whose refusal to recognize the Union and concede collective bargaining caused the strike. Upon their shoulders rests the responsibility for the letting loose of a whole world of passion and for the loss and suffering involved. Assuming the method to be a permissible one, just as honor called Britain and America into the war against world-domination, so honor called upon the Associated Trades to uphold the Iron Trades of Winnipeg in their defence of the right of collective bargaining.

The Soviet Element.

Two very distinguishable strands ran through the mesh of the Winnipeg uprising as it at first broke upon the world, and the red one asserted itself fiercely in the accounts we first got through excited channels, and for a time in actual practice, above the white one. The strike, for the time being, put the strikers in command of the city, and whatever may have been the notions of the individual strikers or of their leaders they found themselves in point of fact with a sort of Soviet government in actuality not only assuming public authority but rendering ordinary government impossible by calling out postal, telegraph, telephone and fire services, and even threatening to call out the police, and to do the same in all other cities. On this subject we would draw attention to the admirable words, found in another column, of the Hon. A. L. Sifton addressed to the soldiers at Halifax. The Rev. Mr. Ivens, the editor of the Western "Labor News," who is spoken of as the brains of the strike, and who is, we should gather from his writings, a good man, was quoted in the first telegrams as threatening a Soviet in every city. The word Soviet, whatever its merits, is to be distinguished from the phrase Bolshevist, which was with other exasperating epithets hurled thick and fast at the strikers. It means simply the assumption of dictatorial power by Labor unions. This is what was done. Recognizing that there is a limit to the cruelty of strikes, certain strikers were permitted to continue services necessary to life "by order of the Strike Committee." There was of course no Bolshevism as defined by the Bolshevists themselves.

Bolshevism Absent.

The original decrees of the Bolshevists when setting up Soviet government were two in number. These underlie the whole system. I. "Decree on the Land. All private ownership of land is abolished immediately without compensation. The right of private ownership of land is abolished forever. . . All lands of the state, the Crown, churches, entailed estates, private land, peasants' lands, become the property of the people, the usufructory property of those who use them. . . ." There is nothing whatever in the program or in the conduct of the strikers to which this is even distantly related. II. "Decree on Workers' Control. Control by the workers is instituted over all industrial, commercial and agricultural undertakings and societies, and those connected with banking and tronsport. Control is exercised by all the workers of a given enterprise through their elected organs. . . ." Mr. Ivens is far from being an advocate of Bolshevism. The general tone and character of his paper before the strike do not bear out the charges so excitedly thrown against him. Articles in its columns dealing with the Bolshevists may have been taken as his, though credited to such reputable journals as the "New Statesman" of London, and the "Dial" of New York. His defence of the foreigners last winter when the campaign was on to drive all alien labor out of Winnipeg establishments has probably had much to do with his unpopularity.

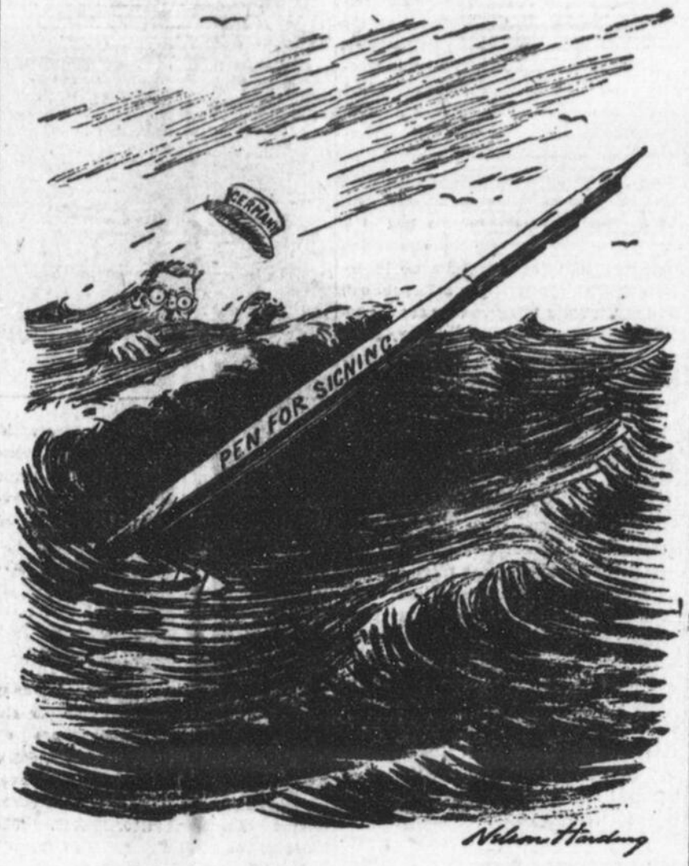
Collective Bargaining.

When at last we learned on what terms the real strike leaders were willing to come to terms, the whole thing reduced itself to the right of collective bargaining which the ironmasters of Winnipeg had refused, this being the germ or nucleus of the whole trouble, all the rest occurring in ripe sympathy with it, as naturally as the conflagration in Europe caught from Austria's demand upon Serbia. There was a time when a combination of employees to make war upon their employers was accounted conspiracy, and was treated as such. It is as a substitute for that the right of collective bargaining is claimed, and is being granted everywhere. Without going into the question of individual liberty and individual values, it is pretty hard to deny that those whose saleable commodity is labor have a right to say on what terms they will sell it, and how much of it they will sell, whether six or twelve hours a day. Nor is it easy to deny that they have a right to agree together as to this. At all events the last people to deny it are those who in their own product have explicit or tacit agreements as to prices; and possibly, as to employment, have a sense of loyalty to other employers about whom they will employ and on what terms. It was the stubborn refusal of these Winnipeg iron men to deal with the Union that caused the strike. At length after the arrival of Ministers from Ottawa, who no doubt discussed with them the possible results of their course to the prosperity and good name of their country that they got back on their Hindenburg line and gave it to be understood that they would recognize the steel workers' union, if the sympathetic strike was first called off. The workers, however, made it a condition that any agreement their own union made should be referable to some more general organization before it should be valid. This was carrying the principle of collective bargaining one step further.

The Unseen Hand.

This reference to a body before which the employers would have no say was a demand galling indeed to men who would see in it the whole of their enterprise and investment put in peril at the mandate of some body of persons unknown to them, and only known to be in an attitude of enmity of them. Galling indeed, but overagainst one of them there are the vital interests of a thousand to be considered. The interest in the enterprise in which both parties are engaged is mutual, and the thousand must have some say. Some arrangement must be come to by which they shall have. It is clear that the principle of collective bargaining could be carried on the One Big Union Basis to the point of being a dictatorial monopoly, such as are many of the manufacturing combinations, and that when it comes to that the public in turn needs protection through government. So will the individual rights of the workers. This is the only visible issue from the process that is going on on both sides. We cannot see how it is going to work out. That evil will have to be faced as it comes. Meantime the right of collective bargaining is going to be admitted, and those employers are only causing trouble who determinedly refuse it. And it is plain that, unless it is forthwith made national, we should have the same trouble in all other cities. We know one city to which a very serious remark of Mr. Rowell's would in a measure apply. He wished Parliament to think seriously what would have been the condition of Winnipeg if it had had the open bar. We have no longer the open bar, but we have drink shops still The need of making the right of collective bargaining national seems to call for rapid action on the part of Parliament.

NOTHING ELSE IN SIGHT.



—Brooklyn "Eagle."

Vision Wanted.

Parliament spent an afternoon discussing the petty question of titles while this great conflagration was going on, and th e "Star" writer scolds. Why can't they leave that question alone? The fact was the members had their minds made up about titles, and had no policy yet to propose about the strike. Besides, serious matters were in abeyance till Sir Robert Borden could take the tiller. But no doubt our legislators are doing some very anxious thinking about perhaps the most urgent matter that has ever been before them; or, perhaps, coming to conclusions on it by that unconscious way of thinking which furnishes us with most of our opinion. Whether is it a process within ourselves, or given us out of the general spirit of mankind? In any case, men are seeing things from a different angle from what they did five or ten years ago. The general shout of those who read newspapers of the Jingo sort against all sorts of authorities for not doing all sorts of impossible things betrays a sad lack of imagination as to what might have resulted from the application of German methods. Our soldiers have not been trained from childhood to fire on mobs; our police are themselves unionized. At the application of force the sympathetic strike would multiply ten times. The authorities, civic, provincial and national were well advised to move gently and sympathetically. What then are the causes behind this Winnipeg outburst? Let us forget the momentary cause, as it was only a local outbreak of a general malaise which possesses the ranks of labor everywhere. There is, of course, the general nerve tension that cannot be relaxed without disturbance. Some would fain think that is all, and leave it at that, as a malady that will mend itself. These do not see very deep. The subterranean pressure was rising, and, by those with ears, rumblings were heard long before the war.

Focused at Winnipeg.

When there is an eruption, it no doubt finds the most likely exit. Winnipeg had perhaps a large proportion of foreign Bolsheviks than any other city men not in the war, because they were not Canadians, and without any other loyalty than that in which they had been nurtured. loyalty to the revolution. If four memories were not so short these war days, we would remember that there were bread lines four deep there three or four years ago. A maturely planned effort was made at that time by local beneficence to plant those out-of-works on such holdings as they knew how to live upon. But it was not the only wise thing to which it was found impossible to attract the attention of the federal government that held the lands. These foreigners were being fed for years with disaffection through the papers printed in their own languages, and there was also a very able organ of discontent printed in English. But there was there what there is everywhere. The cost of living, instead of going down with the close of hostilities, continued to rise, and the distress which Labor has been bearing with what patience it might, bade fair to become a permanency and with it came the return of the soldiers in an excited condition, and an angry and perhaps exaggerated conflict for emplayment. The tocsin went forth "strike or starve." The word starve is a strong one which had, perhaps, a limited application. The aforesaid bread lines melted away when labor was provided as the condition of receiving food. But used as an expression for such hardship as should not exist in a prosperous country, it is not too strong.

The Deeper Discontent.

These things may be called local, but in formulating its grievance Winnipeg Labor goes on much more general ground. "The Government was indifferent to it all. It appointed food controllers who did not control. It recommended titles for profiteers. It muzzled criticism, suppressed free speech, strangled independent newspapers, censored the truth and imprisoned the protesters. It let contracts to its patrons, and so by sharing in the plunder rendered itself impervious to protest and indifferent to need." So far for the Government. No allowance is made for the utterly distracting conditions in which the Government was caught. But almost nothing of this shocking indictment can be denied. But there was something that rankled deeper still, and that was the selfishness of wealth. There is much wealth to-day that would hardly recognize this characterization. Have not millions gone to charity and patriotic funds? Does not wealth build itself, and leave millions to succeeding beneficent institutions, libraries and schools of learning? Yes, all true, but does not wealth lavish comforts on itself, and le avmeillions to succeeding generations generally to their injury? Wealth has never been taught that it has no right to these things. In some countries it has had it questioned in a shockingly rude way. Meantime, the wage-earner is measuring his income against the evidences of luxury, advertisements of ladies' dresses at prices that have to support a family for a year, and not too much of them at that. Gentlemen's neckties at from five to fifteen dollars, and all else in proportion—goods whose commendation evidently is their dearness. Daily appear such appeals to fashion luxury in the newspapers as might well be called immoral in their encouragement to ungainly waste. Meantime, the wage-earner reads with rage of millions on millions made out of war necessities, and of one claim upon the government, that he has to support, for eighteen million dollars, which a contractor would have made had his product not been rejected. He stands aghast at such figures, and, in his corporate capacity of trades unionist, he rebels against it. Here is the way the Winnipeg worker sees it: "During all these fearful years the rich became richer and the poor poorer, and with the increase of wealth the arrogance of the wealthy increased. Their wealth did not make them more beneficent. It made them mad for still more wealth. They became more and more callous and indifferent to the needs of the masses." We are far from adopting this judgment, but it is a natural one on the part of people whose eyes are fixed on one side of the case, and wealth has certainly not managed to leave a contrary impression. The statement from which we are quoting goes on to say that the profiteers in talking of Bolshevism are doing their level best to incite disorder. That is certainly the last thing they want to do. That many Soviet threats were uttered we may well imagine, certainly such were attributed to those who spoke for them, and certainly these were very offensively denounced. Such accusations on both sides are unbrotherly and dangerous.

Scolding Government.

The people of Winnipeg, when they found themselves suddenly cut off from all the activities, the amenities, and many of the necessities of life, not unnaturally took fright. The braver men hastened to enlist in General Kitchen's volunteer army A panicky arraignment of the revolution was got printed somewhere, calculated not only to enrage the strikers, but also to make them think that they had all power in their hands, and that nobody could do anything against them. Those who fled from the city were a little unbalanced in judgment. They declared on reaching Fort William that the feeling of indignation against the civic authorities of Winnipeg, the Mayor of Winnipeg and the authorities at Ottawa was intense Senator Robertson, the Minister of Labor, would have a worse time with the angry Citizens' Committee than with the strikers. What these good people would have done had they had the responsibility of the Mayor, who seems to be a capable magistrate, or of the Minister, possibly they had not thought out. It is this holding government responsible for every evil that is the vice of both sides. At a Labor demonstration in Toronto a news vendor offering an incendiary paper for five cents was asked by a traveller what the trouble was about. He said that his father in Ireland had ten children. They had all to work as soon as they were big enough. There was neither enough food nor enough education for them. He, for one had sworn continual vengeance on that state of things. He had managed to get some education, and had had a good place, but was at the service of any movement that would overturn a government that allowed that to go on. The revolutionary that blames the government for all the woes he knows about is no worse than these flying Winnipeggers who rage at the mayor and the government for not solving forthwith an unprecedented situation without any means for so doing.

Taking Thought.

The crisis has made some men pause in the midst of their rush for riches to consider their security. It has not made all men thoughtful, but it has its lessons for the wise. It is highly educational also. While theoretically Soviet rule was not intended at Winnipeg, the authorized Government was paralyzed, and the Strike Committee became dictator, and thus flouted the very spirit of democracy and declared it a failure. For though they still take strike votes among their members they are not willing to submit their interests to a referendum of the public at large. And why not? Is it because the public is too ignorant or easy going, and callous to take an intelligent interest and vote on such issues? If so, it earns its rebuke. Or is it that they have reason to fear that publisher, preacher and politician, are too familiar with the capitalist and too dependent upon him, and will continue to see things with his eyes? Lynch law is commonly the result of subversion or deferment of justice. And the recourse to force majeure on the part of labor may commonly be traced to like cause. The traditions of law show more respect for property than for the person—more for Capital than for the Labor that makes wealth. This is all wrong. And labor does well to try by every honorable means in its power to procure for itself equal justice. Labor has as good a right as Capital to collective bargaining. Capital is doing it all the time in spite of laws to the contrary. As well might the Kaiser have attempted to dispute the right of the Allies to make Foch their generalissimo, as for capital to dispute allied labors right to unity of action and collective bargaining.

To End War.

Disguise it as we may, however, the strike though intended as war against employers, is really war against the public; and the general strike is war against government. The method usually is to hit the employer over the shoulders of the chief sufferer the public. War it is, and what the nations have been out for is determination that war shall be no more. The study of statesmen must be to find a method by which wars can cease unto the ends of the earth. The remedy offered is collective bargaining, and it will have to be tried, not grudgingly, but out and out. If there is despotism in it, it will soon reveal itself and can be dealt with. The first result will naturally be that Capital and Labor will get together at the expense of the public. Labor will get its demands, and in so far as these add to the cost of production capital will simply pass it on, and the cost of living will still go up. Government will protect capital against outside competition, and thus see to it that the people shall carry the added cost. That has been our way, Tariff commissions are asked for by the protected interests to act upon that basis. It will be then the public's time to cry out and demand every possible reduction in the cost of living. Some of the unions think the cost of living is in the government's keeping and declare that it is against government's failure to keep it down that they are striking. It is not plain what government can do in the face of what is going on to reduce the cost of production, but it can at least remove the props that it has placed to keep it up.

Hail to the Chief.

Fresh from the Councils of Peace in Paris, cultured in soul by association with great minds and greater issues, skilled in the post graduate school of super politics abroad, Sir Robert Borden has speeded back to Canada and to his place on the political bridge. The people's charter as formulated in Paris will of course be adopted. It will meet the biggest of these demands when it comes. Must it wait the process of commissions and reports. The next thing Sir Robert Borden should do is to set in rapid and efficient motion all the wheels of justice, and vivify every act on the statutes intended to prevent the hold up of the public by intriguing and cold-blooded capital, saying to it, "Who art thou, that thou shouldst trouble Israel?" And these laws should be enforced backwards as well as forwards. They have been long enough on the Statutes. Were they hung there to look pretty? But when the country spent hundreds

HIS FIRST LOOK AT HIMSELF



AND H/S LATEST.

—N. Y. "Tribune."

of thousands of dollars apiece for their making, it was with the expectation that they would be useful. Innocuous desuetude is their present status. Under the guardianship of a Government which says in effect, "Yes, there is a law against combines. But unless those who complain of combines can prove to deaf ears, and blind eyes, and wholly unsympathetic ministers, against their will, that combines exist, there will be a big bill of expenses and no satisfaction to any complaint." Have we then got a democratic Government, or a capitalistic Government? It is in the conviction that it cannot trust the Government to act fairly that labor will not leave its interests to the Government to adjust and protect. It will use its own methods. And until Government proves its sincerity by enforcing the laws against capitalistic selfishness, it will not succeed in its dealings with the labor interests. If Sir Robert Borden will consult the statutes he will find how many of those intended to protect the public against overreaching capitalists are dead through mere disuse. Now is Sir Robert's chance fresh from the Guild of Glory to show himself the people's premier and a man.

Wine and Beer Entirely Safe.

Has the President of the United States been so long in the land of wine and beer that he has lost his American outlook? Or has he been so surrounded by the propaganda of the United States beer interests that he has lost his ground wire that kept him in touch with the heart of his country—that wire which kept him a pacifist while the country's heart beat low toward the war, and made him a stern warrior after that heart began to beat high? Had he said, in his message with regard to the war-time prohibition mandate that was to have come into effect on the first of July, that, as the war was now over and demobilization far advanced, he did not think that what had been ordered as a war-time measure should go into force, or should go into full force, we should have seen in it a logical and judicial attitude, which would have satisfied every judge in the country. But what the President says is that: "The demobilization of the military forces of the country has progressed to such a point that it seems to me entirely safe now to remove the ban upon the manufacture and sales of wines and beers." "Entirely safe," are his very words, showing where he stands. We shall soon see if that is where the country stands. The "entirely safe" message fell like a thunderbolt on the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church now in session at St. Louis, the Church of which the President is a ruling elder. The Assembly lost not a moment in condemning the message, and cabling the same to the President. The Northern Baptist Association, assembled at Denver, fired a parallel and almost simultaneous shot. The Senate represents the states which have by great majority declared for national prohibition, and the House of Representatives the people of those states. Congress would do a daring thing if it preferred the advice of the President and the brewers to that of the nation, so clearly expressed. The present Congress happens to be by majority in both houses opposed to the President politically, and will not be averse to leaving him in a lone position as a beer and wine champion.

The Supreme Problem.

If residence in the old world has put the President behind in matters of temperance, it has put him in the van, in theory at least, on the Labor question, which he rightly holds to be at the moment the crucial one for mankind; as who that has spent six months in the cave of the winds, the vortex of the gales that are vexing the human ocean, could help feeling keenly? On that subject he speaks the achieved convictions of mankind. We have, he says, given the way of selfishness too long a trial, each interest trying to get the better of the other. The solution, he says, will never be reached on that line. The only solution is co-operation and democratization, giving all engaged in an industry a share in the direction of it. This revolutionary principle may be said to be generally accepted. We hear it from the chair of the professor, from the economic press, and from the pulpit, though not from Mr. Parsons of Toronto, who represents those who find it hard to enter the Kingdom of Heaven. It is safe to assume that when a conviction is thus formulated as a goal to strive after, some way will ultimately be found to reduce it to practice. The President cheerfully thinks a way can readily be found, and tells the Congress that federal legislation can do something—possibly more than state legislation. One looks here for some suggestion of the ready way, but finds it slight. While acknowledging what has already been done by giving legal standing to the eight-hour day and the suppression of child labor, the President's practical plan reduces itself to "the development of new federal agencies of advice and information which may serve as a clearing house for the best experiments and the best thought on this great matter." These agencies would be in touch with "agencies of international counsel and suggestion which are presently to be created in connection with the League of Nations." The advice seems admirable, and is in line with the best international thinking, and with what the President has been forwarding beyond the sea; but it does not promise a sudden solution to a very obstreperous problem. It is taken very complacently by the money interests.

The New Conviction.

The President's noble position on the Labor question is no more original with him than his other celebrated fourteen oracles. He has the true lawgiver's way of codifying the current conscience and proclaiming its mandates from Olympus. However selfishness and habit of thought on either side may forbid it, the one hope of happiness and peace in the industrial world is in brotherly equality of attitude, and each party seeking the others good. It cannot be denied that the socialistic ideal of co-operation has fraternity behind it, while the economist's idea of the rule of supply and demand, determined by competition, makes for contending selfishness, of which we have had, as Mr. Wilson says, more than enough. Where people differ is not as to which is the best of these two ideals, but as to which is possible. The Socialist, fascinated by a paradise vision of men vying with each other in mutual service, seeks to put the world on that basis, assuming that with the form would come the spirit. Others, who know what man's present ruling motives are, either assume, as unbelievers, that he will never do his share without the spurs of need and ambition; or, with a Christian belief in a better world, hold that the form is made by the spirit and not the spirit by the form, and that only by the conversion of men will the selfish principle give way to the divine. These look for the new order of things to advance as the law of love is revealed to men's souls. In the form of socialism without the soul they apprehend Bolshevik savagery. It is good to press forward toward the light of the better day. It is good to note the new conscience and the new way of looking at things, that, whereas the law of selfishness was the admitted rule of man's dealings with man in all the past, men are actually beginning to assume that society has a plenary claim on every man's whole powers, and that to refuse this, or even to keep back part of the price, is a crime against humanity. It is a wonderful new thought that has got hold of man, though, as St. John says, "it is the old commandment that ye had from the beginning." That old command "that ye love one another," which is the creed behind socialism, is really asserting itself as the moral law of society, toward which all must strive, failure in which, either by employer or employed, is more and more under the ban.

National Ownerships.

The collectivists must have experienced a cold douche when they read: "The railways will go back to their owners at the end of the calendar year," and the telegraphs and telephones at a date unfixed. This is modified by the declaration that it is clearly desirable that legislation should be considered that would make of these needful things a co-ordinated system, giving uniform and complete service at uniform and intelligible rates. Again the capitalists rub their hands and accept the counsel of perfection. So long as they keep their properties they have no objections to "an exhaustive study of the whole question." It had been the hope of many that the United States, having once taken the plunge into government management, would never go back upon it. That experiment was, of course, made under very abnormal circumstances which afford but little evidence as to what might be done if the same condition was reached by a wholesome evolution. For one man, not himself a railway man, to be suddenly bid, not to manage one railway system, but to co-ordinate all railway systems, and that at a moment when all had been thrown into congestion and confusion by the sudden requirements of war, and at a moment when Labor was, owing to war prices, making unprecedented demands, was to court financial disaster. For the time court financial disaster. For the time being, labor was on the throne and capital on the scaffold. It was the financial loss and discomfiture met with that dictated the President's mandate, and left the practical question unsolved.

Canada Leads.

The United States press and statesmen are going to watch with interest the Canadian experiment in railway ownership, forced on our Government by the headlong building that has been going on, and the failure of two transcontinental systems. Sir Wilfrid Laurier once said that government ownership would never make a railway pay. He was speaking, of course, from the point of a Canadian politician in full consciousness of our political ways. A more recent statement on the same subject is that of Mr. G. H. Roberts, a labor leader, and Minister of Labor under Mr. Lloyd George, who said that in his propagandist days he thought state machinery the one panacea for overcoming all ills. Experience had taught him that that belief was not very sound. Those who formerly clamored for state control, he said, now showed resentment against it, and were asking for decentralization and the ability to control their own affairs." Mr. Wilson seems also to have concluded that it is the function of government to stimulate individual enterprise not to displace it. He congratulates the country on the splendid openings before it for world-wide enterprise, owing, it would seem, to the fact that while all other belligerents have been crushed by the war of freedom, the United States, by her three years abstention, has come out of it greatly enriched. With these openings for world-wide intercourse he takes it for granted that the taxation that is to meet the gigantic debt will be in the line of the income tax, the excess profits tax and the succession tax, and that there will be no interference with the tariff by a Republican and capitalistic Congress, except perhaps so far as to save the country from dependence abroad for such essentials as dye stuffs and chemicals—the same exceptions that the free traders of Britain have also admitted.

Where Private Ownership Failed.

Speaking of the Canadian Government and its relation to our railways, one paper says:—"Apart from the appalling mess that has been bequeathed to the administration by former governments and parliaments, extending back for forty years, and which may now be dismissed as something that must be endured, the paramount consideration is to secure the administration of the immense enterprise without the atrophying accompaniment of political or other patronage." Another editor writes:—"Not content with plunging the country into the awful blunder of the Canadian Northern Railway, subsidized and guaranteed by governments from the Atlantic to the Pacific, at the call of a gang of contractors, the same plotters who are responsible for hundreds of millions of war debt are actually straining every means known to the scheming politician to deprive this country of railway competition." This is remarkable reasoning. To use the allegation that government has encouraged private enterprise in the shape of the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific to make an "appalling mess" or "plunge the country into an awful blunder," as an argument against the government ownership of railways, is preposterous. If our railway system has got into an awful mess, or the country, from a railway point of view, been plunged into an awful blunder, it not through government ownership or government interference, but through the lavish encouragement and stimulation of private enterprise. If the money Canada has sunk in these roads had all gone into them for the people's good, and not into making millionnaires, there would have been no fault to find. The country needed the railways.

Not Too Many Railways.

In saying that Canada is overbuilt in the matter of railways, people are looking at the question whether the railways are making return for their cost. There is another way to look at a railway. Does it add to the value of the country as much as it costs? Look at the country these railways have opened. Fifteen years ago we had enormous agricultural tracts of land that had been discovered to be splendid wheat land, and which had no railways to them. We were also confronted with a very marked drift of immigration toward Canada. The only way that our lands could be opened was to get railways into them. The country was so eager to accomplish this, that it was willing to do it at any price. At a later period, after the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Northern Railway had been built, and our immigration had flowed into the country, we were confronted with a very different situation. Such a crop was raised throughout the west as could not be transported to the seaboard by our railways, and the Government was most bitterly blamed for not having provided better facilities. It was then that the Canadian Pacific decided to double-track its road through western Ontario. In a year of plenty all our railways will be taxed to the limit to carry our crops. It is only because crops have been rather poor and immigration brought to a standstill by the war, that we have had the appearance of being over-railwayed.

A Railway System of Loose Ends.

In regard to the proposal of the purchase of the Grand Trunk by the government, it may at least be said that nothing that the government could do in the way of government ownership could well make a worse financial showing than what has happened. The government has now on its hands the most unprofitable railways in the country, the Intercolonial, the Canadian Northern system and the Transcontinental, Grand Trunk Pacific and Hudson's Bay lines. It has all the lean and none of the fat. It has a lot of outlying arteries, but no heart to drive a traffic current through them. With the acquisition of the Grand Trunk it would complete a national railway system that would give it a chance to operate in the not distant future without annual losses. It might take years under the best management to bring the system to a paying point and government would in that case be in, not only for losses but for much watchful criticism from those who would have it otherwise.

Bad Finance.

There are three amounts of money which have great significance for the Canadian people, and which are all just about equal. The war is estimated to have cost Canada a little over $1,000,000,000. Canada's debt increased during the war $1,162,000,000. The balance of trade favorable to Canada during the war was $1,094,000,000. In round figures Canada spent a billion on the war; earned a billion by the goods that she was able to sell in Great Britain on account of the war; and borrowed a billion. Unfortunately, while the figures approximately balance, the circle remains only half completed. The cost of Canada's share in the war fell directly on the Government. It had no money with which to pay, so it borrowed it from the Canadian people, instead of taking it from them by taxes. At the same time, the Canadian people made a profit out of the war of a billion dollars. That is the billion that ought to have gone to pay the war debt. But it did not. How is it going to be possible to make a fair adjustment of that state of affairs? The loans were raised, of course, largely out of those who made the profits, but the Government has promised not even to tax the loans. It may now be impossible to secure the money for the war from those who became rich on the war; but that the country should gain the whole of the cost of the war, and that the Government should have to borrow that gain, instead of securing it by tax, thus placing a severe perpetual burden on us, was not good war finance.

Borrow and Spend.

It has been announced that there is to be another great government loan raised this fall. The war will be a year in the past. Truly the outlay on the war did not cease the moment the war was over. It has taken large sums of money during the past year to feed and bring our troops home but that was supposed to be provided for by the last year's loan, and by the autumn the war should be a thing almost completely of the past, except for pensions and rehabilitating the wounded or unsettled. By the autumn this country ought to be raising enough taxes to pay its expenses. It is practically certain, however, that it will not be. Government expenses in every direction have been augmented during the war, and no one dare make the cuts necessary to bring them back to anything like where they were. The country has got used to an era of extravagance and reckless spending. The figures are quite beyond the people's comprehension and they will not call Parliament to account if it fails to turn economic. At least, that is the way Parliament sizes it up, and, knowing that, so long as there is no keen demand for economy, the best way to win votes is to spend lavishly it is sure to pursue that course. More debt, and then more debt, is the direction in which the country is bound. Five years ago a debt of a billion and a half dollars would have terrified the country; we would have been sure that it spelled bankruptcy. To-day, having that debt on our shoulders, and seeing other countries far more heavily laden, we look on it with complacency, and are even ready to enlarge it, with little consideration. No one seems inclined to call a halt on expenditure. The Opposition is sure to preach economy in a general way, but not likely to oppose any particular line of expenditure, as that would be a vote-losing move. Our best hope is that the Government will not be too careless of money in the obligations which it undertakes to secure its return. The principle on which it is acting, no doubt, is to keep things humming till the displaced population gets absorbed. But there is all the more need of vigilance to see that the money is not wasted.

Elections in Quebec.

There is to be a general election in Quebec on the twenty-third of June, with the nominations a week earlier. The program of the Government is a whoop of construction and progress, and the mandate it asks for is to go full steam ahead and carry on. More good roads—sadly needed—left to the people they are generally vile. More education—sadly needed, but beginning at the wrong end, namely, more technical schools. They are what we greatly need, but without foundation. The common schools—well, there is a bench of bishops planning for them. More colonization—the old back-to-the-land cry; form new parishes rather than go to New England or the west—generally a race movement. There is to be the gayest of times in the way of expenditures, with no hint as to where the money is to be got, except by the good old way of borrowing. Borrow and spend! Why add to the people's burdens? Why, there are millions and millions in the banks, and the United States overflows with money. It is, borrow and spend, and "carry on" a phrase of dubious drift.

A Spending Mandate.

Still, who is not enchanted with the prospect of an era of progress and construction for Quebec? And the Government has this to say for itself, and for its predecessors, that for a good while it has been thrifty and its debt is quite moderate in proportion to population and resources—something over twelve millions, if it had not recently spent twenty millions, all it could borrow for the purpose on good roads. Those good roads, we are told, do not increase the debt; they are assets and go to capital account. That will not work out. How much will the municipalities do to keep up a government road? If the Government does not wish to be scolded at as it deteriorates, there will be upkeep to meet as well as interest, or in five years the asset will have vanished. Some of the "good roads were so falsely laid that they had to be all torn up, the second cost being much greater than the first. Where was the asset there? We are told that these roads have greatly increased the value of the country they open; and we have no doubt that, assuming their permanence, they have very much more than done that. But we do not hear about making that unearned increment pay for them, or any part of them. No, the new burden, like the old, will presumably fall on commerce, or be begged from the national government, to be raised from the people by the tariff, paying toll to wealth by the way. It is a very expensive roundabout way of squeezing the people. Still, the finances of the province have been on the whole economically administered, and we are asked to confide in that for the coming era of construction, to try to think there will be no pickings, and to give this progressive government an unlimited mandate.

Reconstruction Needed.

The first reconstruction we would commend to the Government—and it should be announced before the election—is a reconstruction of the Government itself. It is hard to see how patriotic electors can trust it as it now stands. As based on its record, and on that of the Opposition, they will not know which way to turn. Without going further, Sir Lomer Gouin's breaking his solemn promise on the question of prohibition, and springing a conflict upon it, will be hard for those to whom the promise was given to forgive. As to that, he will reply that he based his promise, not on his own judgment, which was contrary, but on what he believed and declared to be the will of the people. He had seen reason since to doubt whether such was the will of the people, and had resorted to the democratic method of asking them to decide for themselves. That he was right in doing so was, he will say, proved by the result. We may imagine what influences were at work to cause this change in the mind of the Premier and of the people. We have wide scope for imagining that the returns were a misrepresentation of the vote of the people. Such things have been attempted in former elections, where there was every safeguard. How much more was it possible in this, where there was a heavily financed propaganda, and really no safeguard at all. Still, with the information we have, we cannot deny the facts which we are imagining Sir Lomer Gouin to urge. But so long as Mr. Seguin remains in the Government there remains no question about approving of that Government. For all Mr. Seguin's advocacy of the drink traffic; for all his dastardly appeals to racial prejudice; for all his insults to those not of his own race and religion, that Government is jointly and severally responsible; and there we leave them. Can we turn to the Opposition? That party was even more definitely ranged on the side of the brewers than was the Government. What then is our duty? If we can find men to vote for, who can be trusted to take the right side on moral questions, they should be supported irrespective of party. Unfortunately we have not such a system of voting as gives the free man a free choice. With proportional voting we should have a pretty sure chance of being able to vote for a man we could respect, and who would in some sort represent us.

One More Afghan War.

There is a war going on on the confines of India that would have interested us much in the days when wars were scarcer. The region is one in which we have had periodic encounters for eighty years back with the plundering Afridi tribesmen of the hills that overhang the celebrated Khyber pass, one of the most noted and difficult mountain gateways in ancient and modern history, through which ravaging conquest has made its way countless times to the rich and tempting plains of India. There was question at first as to whether the new Ameer was at the bottom of the trouble. If there had been any spirit of revolt at Cabul, it should have shown itself when Britain was under the terrible strain of war. The former Ameer, like his father, stuck to the alliance, but no one could tell what spirit might reveal itself in the new potentate, or what hand the Germans might have had in the matter. We now see a German in every fence. There is no ground, under present circumstances for such surmises, as it was well understood that the Afridi hills, though within the Afghan boundary, are in Britain's sphere of influence, the tribesmen receiving British bounty, and as the raids had been upon British territory. The latest news is that the British are in possession of Dakka, well within the pass, and that, being attacked there, they have not only driven back the mountaineers, but have occupied some neighboring towns, the British and Indian casualties being a hundred and thirty. There surely is some better way of dealing with these warlike hill men, who follow their nature in living by plunder, and their religion in attacking unbelievers, than having to chastise them every twenty years, at serious cost to ourselves, as well as to them. They are fanatical Mahommedans and may have been incited by their Mullahs, and these by Germans, with tales how the infidel British had been making war on the Padishah of Islam, and on the holy places of Jerusalem and Baghdad. Missionaries have gone scatheless among the head-hunters of Formosa, and could perhaps make a safe home in those wild hills. It would really be as well worth the world's sympathy as some other feats of daring.

For Local Interests.

The Members of Parliament who hail from the region of the Trent Canal have formed themselves into a group to further the interests of that region. Sir Sam Hughes is the president, and there are three senators and eleven commoners in the group. Why should we not also have a group composed of members of both sides, whose constituencies are in the region of the St. Lawrence River, who would always pull together for the furtherance of the interest of that region? And another group for the Atlantic coast, and so on. Then, again, we could have the members of the Commons and the Senate regrouped as interested in wood and paper, in iron and steel, in railways or other industries, the groups being irrespective of party. If this grouping business proves popular we shall soon have a fine mix up at Ottawa with everybody working at cross purposes. We have had some log-rolling in the past, but the Trent valley navigation has, from the earliest memory of the oldest inhabitant, a distinguished, almost proverbial, political history.

Taxing Progress.

The city of Outremont which is entirely surrounded by the city of Montreal, has decided to place a tax of two and a half percent on rental values to be paid by tenants. Whether such a tax is paid by the landlord or the tenant makes no difference to the property as a renting proposition, or as an investment. If a tenant sees a flat in Outremont to rent at six hundred dollars a year, he knows that he must consider that as a charge of six hundred and fifteen dollars when comparing it in value with a house in the surrounding territory of Montreal. That means that Outremont has placed a tax on improvement. Where land and buildings are taxed on rental values an additional incentive is given to all land owners, whether of vacant lots or ancient buildings, to leave their property unimproved, so as to get as much as possible out of the increase in value of land due to increase of population. If the whole tax of the municipality of the city of Outremont were placed on the rental value, it would be foolish for anybody to build there on a vacant lot, unless he could be sure of a rental that would give him fifteen percent or more on his investment in both lot and building. A lot that is left vacant will increase in value more rapidly than one that is built on, for the building is always deteriorating and becoming out of date, while the lot is ready to be moulded to anybody's convenience. One would think that such a stupid method of taxation could not persist long. The town that wants to have its land brought into use and become prosperous, because cheap to live in, will exactly reverse the action taken by Outremont, and place its heaviest taxes on the unoccupied land, and on the increment in land values. The Outremont tax is a tax in favor of the land-owners against the land-users with the effect of making the land-owner still richer, and those who are forced to use it, because it is the only place they can find to live on near to their work, still poorer.

IN THE VERSAILLES BARBER SHOP.



—Washington "Star."

HOWLING AT THE MOON.



—"American Issue."

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

TUESDAY MAY 27th, 1919.

WORLD PROHIBITION CONFERENCE, MEETING AT TORONTO, IS ADDRESSED BY DISTINGUISHED REPRESENTATIVES FROM TWELVE COUNTRIES

Dominion Alliance Council Sends Resolution to Government Protesting Against Change in Prohibition Order That Threatens Invasion of Provincial Rights

Ontario temperance forces opened their annual meeting in Massey Hall, Toronto, on Tuesday, when the Provincial Convention of the Dominion Alliance held its first session of the after-war period.

In his opening address, the President, Mr. Chas. E. Steele, referred to the Quebec vote on Prohibition, and said that the people of Ontario would not admit that it was wise to "follow the lead of the Province of Quebec. Noble Ontario, loyal Ontario, must do its duty."

"Loyal" Ontario.

Upon the President resuming his seat, Mr. Joseph Gibson arose and suggested that Mr. Steele should strike out the words "loyal Ontario," as they might be constructed as a reflection on Quebec's loyalty. The President declined to withdraw the words, and Mr. Ben H. Spence moved the adoption of the entire report.

A delegate from the floor urged that the words be struck out of the President's address. Mr. Steele declined, and moved that his speech be referred to the business committee.

General Secretary Ben H. Spence presented the annual report in which he dealt with the coming fight for temperance. He said there were signs that a deliberate attempt would be made by the liquor interests to create dissatisfaction amongst the Canadian troops and make it appear that some advantage had been taken of their absence.

An open forum on campaign methods was opened at the afternoon session by Mr. James White, Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of Ohio. Mr. White said the chief essentials when organizing for victory were unity, organization, publicity and faith. He urged the temperance people of Canada not to let the insidious propaganda back into the country.

Liquor And The Returned Soldier.

Rev. John Bailey, in an address on the subject of "Ammunition," said it was a slander to say that the soldiers were going to get at the back of the liquor traffic when they returned. He asked what single thing the liquor traffic had done to win the war. He warned against regarding the clauses of the prohibition referendum as harmless. The great duty of the people was to keep the liquor traffic an outlaw on the ground of patriotism, and the still higher ground of what is best for their fellow-men, he thought they were justified in working for making prohibition permanent in Canada.

Rev. Dr. A. S. Grant, Chairman of the Presbyterian Board of Military Service, spoke of "The Church in the Fight." The churches, he said, were united in a determination to see that the referendum would result in a real expression of the will of the people regarding the liquor traffic, and that, whatever was the result of the vote, to see that the law was enforced.

MEETING IN MASSEY HALL.

Representatives of twelve countries addressed prohibition delegates at the inaugural session of the world prohibition conference at Toronto on Thursday morning, referring particularly to the progress made in temperance legislation. Among the countries represented were Australia, Canada, Denmark, England, France, Ireland, Japan, Italy, New Zealand, Scotland, Switzerland and the United States.

The conference was preliminary to the great meeting to be held in Washington on June 4. Dr. Minosuki Yamaguchi, representing Japan, stated that 12,000 members of the temperance league of that country are Christians. He was sure that before long Japan would be Christianized, and this would be followed by a remarkable advance in prohibition legislation.

Massey Hall, where the convention ended on Thursday with a mass meeting attended by 2,000 people, was the scene of some disturbance at the beginning, through the presence of rowdies, who had come with the apparent intention of spoiling the meeting. However, the police quickly put an end to the disturbance and eventually things quieted down.

Eminent Speakers.

Three of the speakers were:—Ex-Governor Paterson, of Tennessee; Dr. C. W. Saleeby, the eminent scientist, London, England, and Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, of the United States navy. Other speakers were the Rev. Ben. H. Spence, secretary of the Ontario branch of the Dominion Alliance, and Charles E. Steele, president of the Dominion Alliance.

"We in the United States have not forgotten and will not forget," said former Governor Paterson, "that we have drawn heavily on England for our national life and aspirations. Let us stand now in this great day to help her overthrow the last, and the strongest enemy, that has cost more sorrow and has filled more graves than the war itself—the liquor traffic."

Dr. Saleeby said its influence on future generations was the greatest evil of the liquor traffic, not intoxication. Only when alcohol is excluded, he declared, can venereal diseases be controlled. He expressed regret that women were leaving their homes and learning the vices of men.

Captain Hobson, who paid a tribute to the sailors of the Allies, said with reference to the liquor question:—"There can be no permanent peace unless we establish the foundations of a sober world." He characterized alcohol as a specific for degenerates.

An Undesirable Legacy.

James Marion, of Australia, told the assembled delegates that Canada has [illegible] the country an undesirable legacy in the shape of a rule requiring a three-fifths majority on local option. "As a result of this clause," he said, "there is not a dry spot in Australia except the jails and lunatic asylums." Drink, he told them, had proven a strong ally of the Hun in the war.

Rev. John Gailey, of Belfast, who said "the fairest island of the sea is deluged with Irish whiskey, stout and porter, with some miscellaneous slop from England and Scotland thrown in," expressed the hope that Ireland would soon be entirely dry.

Robert Carradienne, the Italian representative, said that for two reasons Italy was against prohibition. An Italian thinks it is an insult to have his countrymen regarded as a nation of drunkards, because only light wines are popular there. Secondly, Italy's revenues are drawn largely from the sale of wine.

In the afternoon the delegates were entertained by the Corporation of the City of Toronto to a drive about the city. At 4.30 p.m. they were given a reception at Willard Hall by the ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

A TEMPERANCE MANIFESTO.

The final manifesto of the Dominion temperance force swas drawn up by the council of the Dominion Alliance at its annual meeting on Saturday in the form of a resolution to the Federal Government protesting against any change being made in the war time liquor regulations, and urging the enactment of Dominion prohibition. The resolution is as follows:

"This Council expresses its satisfaction with the action of the Dominion Parliament in making operative for another year the regulations of the orders in Council touching the manufacture, importation and shipment of intoxicating liquors.

"It expresses regret, however, that the legislation now before Parliament weakens their prohibitory character and lessens their value as temperance measures. These changes permit the manufacture within any Province of any kind of liquor, the sale of which is permitted by the laws of the Province.

Relegates Power to Provinces.

"The Dominion Parliament by this legislation practically relegates to the Legislatures of the Provinces its own well-defined powers and responsibility for the control or suppression of the liquor traffic.

"The orders in Council in force as a war measure have been effective in operation and have co-ordinated the Provincial prohibitory legislation with good results.

"This Dominion Council therefore protests against any change by which a province that does not prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquor may be permitted to manufacture such liquor for beverage purposes. The unfortunate consequences of such permission are not limited to such province but extend to every other province of the Dominion.

"Provincial autonomy should not include the right to invade the peace, security and moral safety of other provinces. Municipal rights in regard to licensing of the liquor traffic cannot be urged against the right of the province to prohibit the sale of liquor in every municipality. Neither should provincial autonomy be urged as against the right and duty of the Dominion Parliament to prohibit the manufacture, importation and transportation of liquors throughout the Dominion.

Entirely Prohibit Manufacture.

"This Dominion Council, representing temperance sentiment in every province of the Dominion, therefore expresses its entire approval of the memorial forwarded by our executive to the Dominion Government. It also strongly urges the Government to introduce into Parliament a bill making permenent the tentative orders-in-council and exercising to the full the powers that inhere in the Canadian Parliament to entirely prohibit the manufacture, importation, transportation and exportation of intoxicating liquor for beverage purposes."

The following officers were elected: Hon. president, John R. Dougall; president, Miles Vokes; treasurer, W. H. Orr; corresponding secretary, the Rev. Ben H. Spence; recording secretary, J. H. Carson; delegates to world's conference at Washington, Mrs. W. E. Sanford, president of the National Council of Women; S. R. Wright, London, Ont.; Miles Vokes, Charles E. Steele, W. H. Orr.

Addressing the council on Saturday morning, the Rev. Ben H. Spence, in discussing the situation in Canada and the progress made in regard to prohibition legislation, declared that the outlook is very bright, and Canadians ought to maintain their country as the banner prohibition nation of the world. Referring to the action of the Dominion Government in extending the prohibition measure, Mr. Spence said that the legislation was not as good as had been hoped for. Temperance forces want absolute and permanent prohibition of the manufacture and importation of liquor in Canada.

The recent action of the province of Quebec he referred to as the "beginning of the breakdown of the great Dominion-wide prohibition movement."

Speaking of the situation in the various provinces, Mr. Spence said that despite the recent disclosures in British Columbia, the situation there is good and the workers are in better fighting shape than ever before. Alberta is doing very well, and matters are unchanged in Saskatchewan. In Ontario, Mr. Spence said, the temperance forces are awaiting the taking of the referendum in the autumn.

BOLSHEVISTS DEFEATED ON PSKOV FRONT

Esthonians Capture 1,000 Prisoners and Many Machine Guns

The Ethonians are advancing towards Petrograd. Besides the town of Yamburg, the railway stationss at Weymarn and Moloskowizy, on the Narva-Petrograd line have been captured and the town of Koporje and several villages near Kohganpia, on the Finnish Gulf, have been occupied. This brings the Ethonianss within 50 miles of Petrodrad line have been captured and the town of Koporje and several villages near Kohganpia, on the Finnish Gulf, have been occupied. Thiss brings the Ethonianss within 50 miles of Petrograd.

By a suprise attack of Friday night, Ethonian forces broke through the Bolsievik positions along the whole Pskov front, captured Izborsk and advanced within six miles of Pskov, capturing 1,000 prisoners and many cannon and machine guns, according to an official statement issued at Ethonian staff headquarters.

On Murmansk Front.

On the Murmansk front allied forces have captured Medvyejyagora, at the northwestern end of Lake Onega, after a series of actions in which the Bolshevik rearguard suffered severly.

The rapid retreat of the Bolshevists prevented them from seriously damaging the port works. The Allies have occupied the heights surrounding the town.

General Maynard, commanding the allied forces on the Murmansk front has removed his headquarters 400 miles southward to Kem, on the White Sea at the mouth of the Kem River, according to Reuter's correspondent with the British Murmansk expedition.

Success of Kolchak.

The 10th Moscow Regiment, a part of the Bolshevik army, has surrendered with its arms and ammunition to the Siberian army of the Kotchak Government. The regiment, made up principally of working men, refused to go to the front, and many of the soldiers were shot.

Finally, the regiment went to the front, but, as soon as it reached the firing line, the soldiers killed their officers and went over to the Siberian army.

The military situation is regarded at Omsk as satisfactory, and each week new units are being equipped and moved toward the front. The Bolshevists have massed forces in the Samara sector in a desperate effort to hold the grain growing section of the country, their regime is bound to collapse They won a minor success east of Samara, including the re-occupation of the town of Bielebei. This has been offset, however, by the gains made by Siberian forces along the Viatka river in the direction of Viatka. Fighting is going on in the streets of Orenburg. At Uralsk, 210 miles southwest of Orenburg, Cossack forces which have long been carrying on an isolated defensive, have been joined by Siberian troops, and the government's position in this region has been greatly strengthened.

According to a telegram from Stanislau, a great battle is being fought for the possession of Kiev, between revolted Ukrainian forces of the Hetman Gregorieff and the Bolshevik army, which has received considerable reinforcements on the line Znemenka-Dobriasgaia.

Hetman Zelleni's troops, after having captured Triplilna, are fighting on the outskirks of Kiev. The Bolshevik army is commanded by Trotzky in person. Lenine has also arrived in Kiev in haste from Moscow.

STRIKE SPREADING TO OTHER CITIES.

Regina, Sask., May 26.—Regina Trades and Labor Council meets to-night to take action on the Winnipeg strike situation. As this city is well organized it is anticipated a strike vote will be taken to-night.

Winnipeg, May 26.—Shortly after a statement from Hon. Gideon Robertson, Federal Minister of Labor, was made public to-day declaring that Federal employees on strike here have an opportunity to-day to determine whether "the Government is bluffing," word was received from Calgary, Saskatoon and Edmonton, that sympathetic strikes have been called at these cities to-day because of the Government's attitude.

The Federal Government having ordered all post-office employees and telegraph operators to report for duty to-day, noon, the strikers have retaliated by calling out rural phone operators and the porters and dining car men. The postmen voted to stand by their original strike vote.

The local branch of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers have notified headquarters in Cleveland that notwithstanding the instructions to remain neutral, they propose to go out.

SENSATIONAL FEATS BY ARMY AVIATOR.

Crowds at Atlantic City Thrilled by Aerial Acrobatics.

Lieut. Locklear a former army instructor, created much sensation at Atlantic City on Saturday afternoon, on the occasion of the aerial field day staged by the Second Pan-American Aeronautic Congress. The crowds were thrilled by his daring aerial acrobatics, which included changing planes in mid-air, 2,500 feet pu, and crawling all over an aeroplane speeding at eighty miles an hour.

Lieut. Locklear first went into the air with Lieut. Shirley Short, who rose to a height of 3,000 feet. They were closely followed by Lieut Melvin Elliot, who mounted just above them. The air was found too humpy at that level and the machine descended 500 feet. Lieut. Locklear here crept out over the cockpit, climbed up a strut and on top of the upper wing. Standing, he rode across the field, 2,500 feet up until over the grandstand.

Then, as Lieut. Elliott, by clever jockeying, hovered overhead with a rope ladder dangling from beneath the machine, Lieut. Locklear suddenly stretched his full length, clutched the rungs on the second effort and the next instant was a human pendulum syinging in space beneath the upper plane. The machines were making more than eighty miles an hour at the time. For two minutes he swung there and then was seen to climb up the ladder and into the cockpit behind Lieut. Elliott.

When he had descended to a lower level, he proceeded to do stunts all over the airplane, standing on top of the wings, hanging head down from the landing gear, clinging to a skid by one hand beneath the tip of the right wing and crawling out to perch on the tail.

Edwin Samuel Montagu, Secretary for India, announced in the House of Commons on Friday that he hoped to introduce, early in June, a Government bill for the reform of the government of India. He said that the keystone of this reform would be the transference of power from the bureaucracy to the people, which he added, "may perhaps be gradual, but real at every stage."

LABOR CRISIS AT WINNIPEG BECOMES ACUTE FOLLOWING ANNOUNCEMENTS BY MINISTERS THAT POSTAL WORKERS MAY BE DISMISSED

Sympathetic Strike Must be Abandoned, Says Mayor Gray, and Calls on City Council to Take Firm Action to Safeguard the Future Maintenance of all Public Utilities

The labor crisis at Winnipeg became acute on Sunday when Senator Gideon Robertson and Hon. Arthur Meighen formally announced that unless the members of the Winnipeg Postal Workers' Union returned to work by noon on Monday, they would be dismissed from the federal service. Volunteer workers have been sorting great masses of mail which have been piling up in Winnipeg since the general strike began on May 15. The volunteers went to work on Saturday night. Telephone operators on strike were served with an exactly similar ultimatum by Premier T. C. Norris, of Manitoba.

Statement By Mayor Gray.

In a formal statement issued on Sunday Mayor Gray said:

"I deem it essential in the interest of all citizens that action be taken to insure for all time the satisfactory working of our public utilities or services, as ably maintained in this time of stress by citizen volunteers. I shall ask the City Council on Monday night to pass resolutions supporting the above view and placing the city in a position to take back only such employees as will be loyal to their signed contracts in the future. The sympathetic strike in the public utilities and in the police and fire departments and all public services must be abandoned for all time in the city administration.

"I am not in favor of taking away from labor the ultimate right to strike, but I am opposed to the sympathetic strike on public services.

"I am rather surprised in view of the fact that the burden of maintaining law and order and constitutional government was thrown upon me, solely because of the uneasiness of the federal authorities to co-operate in combating any challenge to constituted authority that the ministers, for whose presence I wired Ottawa, did not see fit until two days after their arrival to apprise me officially or unofficially that they were here."

Conditions of Settlement.

Senator Gideon Robertson, federal minister of labor, said on Saturday: "I will make no effort to settle this strike until all public utilities which the strike committee has tied up are operating normally. Postal and telephone service must be resumed, street cars must be operated, the firemen must return to work, the police department must cease to operate under control of the strike committee, and the water-works must be manned by the men whom the strike committee pulled off the job before I will offer any terms or take any part in mediation."

Following a statement issued Friday evening by Senator Gideon Robertson, 2,000 volunteer workers presented themselves at the post-office on Saturday morning, from which the postmaster selected a sorting force of 100. For the first time since the strike was called, the front doors of the post-office were locked, while the volunteers attacked the mountains of accumulated mail sacks. Royal Northwest Mounted Police guarded the building.

Collective Bargaining.

Settlement of the strike still seemingly rests upon the details of a collective bargaining agreement and the willingness of the union foces to call off the sympathetic strike prior to final action by the employers on the collective bargaining issue. Union leaders have declared that they will not take any action toward settlement which will include a formal or an implied admission that they violated any law in the prosecution of their strike plans.

The only visible development in the strike situation as it affects the railway brotherhoods or other branches of the Winnipeg railway service has been the walkout of a number of sleeping car and dining car porters. Their places have been filled, railway executives announced.

Saturday, Victorioa Day, might have been a day of mourning in Winnipeg. Not a single firework was let off, although the stores were filled with the usual supply of rockets, torpedoes, etc., a majority of which were offered to the public at half price, with no purchasers.

News by Wireless

A description of the state of affairs in Winnipeg on Thursday night was flashed to the outside world by wireless established on the Winnipeg "Free Press" building.

This is the first time the wireless has been made use of by any newspaper, in Western Canada, if not in Canada, and the installation was immediately utilized to let it be known that, although Winnipeg had a general strike, the city had neither disorder nor famine conditions.

A general strike began in Calgary at 11 o'clock on Monday morning. Practically all unions affiliated with the Trades Council were affected, the strike vote being four to one in favor.

Essential activities such as police and fire protection, delivery of milk, bread and other necessities will be carried on. Hotel and restaurant employees have also been requested to stay at work. It is also expected that the local dailies will be allowed to continue to publish.

Edmonton labor unions decided to follow the lead of Winnipeg organizations, and voted three to one for a sympathetic strike, to go into effect Monday.

THE HON. A. L. SIFTON ON WINNIPEG TROUBLE.

At a concert on board the 'Aquitania' on Friday, the Hon. A. L. Sifton addressed the returning soldiers, and said: "When this ship sailed last Monday morning, we had news that in the city of Winnipeg 35,000 people had quit work. Practically everyone was idle. I have no intention of discussing the merits of this question, as in the absence of news it would be absurd. It is possible that every other legitimate manner of redressing grievances had been tried, it is also possible that a few men on one side or the other are endeavoring to use the rest of the population for their own selfish advantage. It is, of course, possible that a few men absolutely regardless as to results, are desirous of subverting all law and order. But it is to another phase that has been brought home to the people of Canada as well as other countries by the war, it is the necessity of first considering essential matters. It is not essential that the present Government of Canada should remain in office, much less any particular member of that Government. It is not essential that the next Government should long remain in office. The ambitions of industrials do not matter. But it is essential that there should be a Government—a settled Government—able and willing to properly administer the laws of the country in regard to life and property, upon principles of absolute justice and equality. If the laws are wrong, there is a constitutional way of changing them; if a Government is bad, it can be easily disposed of; but there is no possibility of Canada succeeding and developing its great natural resources as it should except under settled principles and proper administration of law and order. It is not essential whether you arrive home to-morrow or the day after, or if you leave Halifax on the first train or the second, but it is essential that when you get home you realize your own responsibility in connection with these matters and endeavor to influence your friends along the same lines, so that we may have a peaceful Canada, continuing to occupy the proud position among nations for which her sons and daughters have so gallantly struggled."

THE SITUATION IN TORONTO.

Uncertainty as to whether a general strike will be proclaimed following the meeting of the various unions in the Labor Temple, Monday night, is the attitude of local labor leaders at Toronto. "Monday night will decide," was as far as they would go when asked as to the prospects.

It was rumored on Saturday that if a general strike is called in Toronto, there will be a sympathetic strike amongst the various unions on the steam railways—in short, that the railway systems of the whole country may be tied up.

Affiliation of the Toronto Policemen's Union with the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, is disapproved by two of the three royal commissions who recently investigated grievances of the members of the Toronto Police Force, and who reported on Friday to the Hon. I. E. Lucas, Attorney-General.

A minority report, presumably put in by James Gunn, the labor representative on the commission takes issue with this finding and contends that the police union has a right to affiliate with the Labor Congress, and that this would tend to greater confidence in the force.

SEAMEN STRIKKE IN AUSTRALIA.

A seamen's strike affecting the Australian coastal trade and the commonwealth ship line has been declared in Brisbane and there are indications that it will spread to Sydney and Melbourne. Although the coastal seamen are working under an award of an arbitration court, they no longer wish to abide by the terms of the award. The shipping companies affected by the strike refused to negotiate with the strikers on the ground that if they are dissatisfied with the award, the seamen can submit their grievances to the arbitration court. Acting Prime Minister Watt has refused to intervene but has declared that he is prepared to receive a statement of the seamen's grievances.

The only danger from the strike is a possible shortage of coal in all centres outside of New South Wales, thus shutting down industries. The coal supply has been at low ebb for some time because of the influenza epidemic and the prevailing war conditions.

SUEZ CANAL STRIKE.

Right Hon. C. Harmsworth, Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, stated in the House of Commons on Saturday that General Allenby had reported that a strike of employees of the Suez Canal Company broke out on the 13th of May, and that subsequently all the workers at Port Said had struck. The strike had now spread to Suez. In view of its vital importance, said Mr. Harmsworth, the Suez Canal service must be maintained, and this is now being assured with naval and military assistance.

THE ONE BIG UNION.

Information that the "One Big Union" plan had carried by a large majority in Western Canada was transmitted to the Vancouver Trades and Labor Council at its meeting held on Friday. The announcement of the vote was followed by a recommendation that the Trades and Labor Council appoint three delegates to attend a conference called by the "One Big Union" executive in Calgary June 4 next, which was adopted.

Berne, May 26.—Germany should refuse to sign the military and economic terms of the peace treaty, which are not acceptable, according to a statement made by General Count Max Montgelas, one of the German delegates at Versailles, to the correspondent of the "Neueste Nachrichten," of Berlin, and quoted in a Munich despatch received here. He says that the military terms do not allow Germany a sufficient number of troops to maintain order, the recent events in Berlin and Munich being cited as proof of this statement.

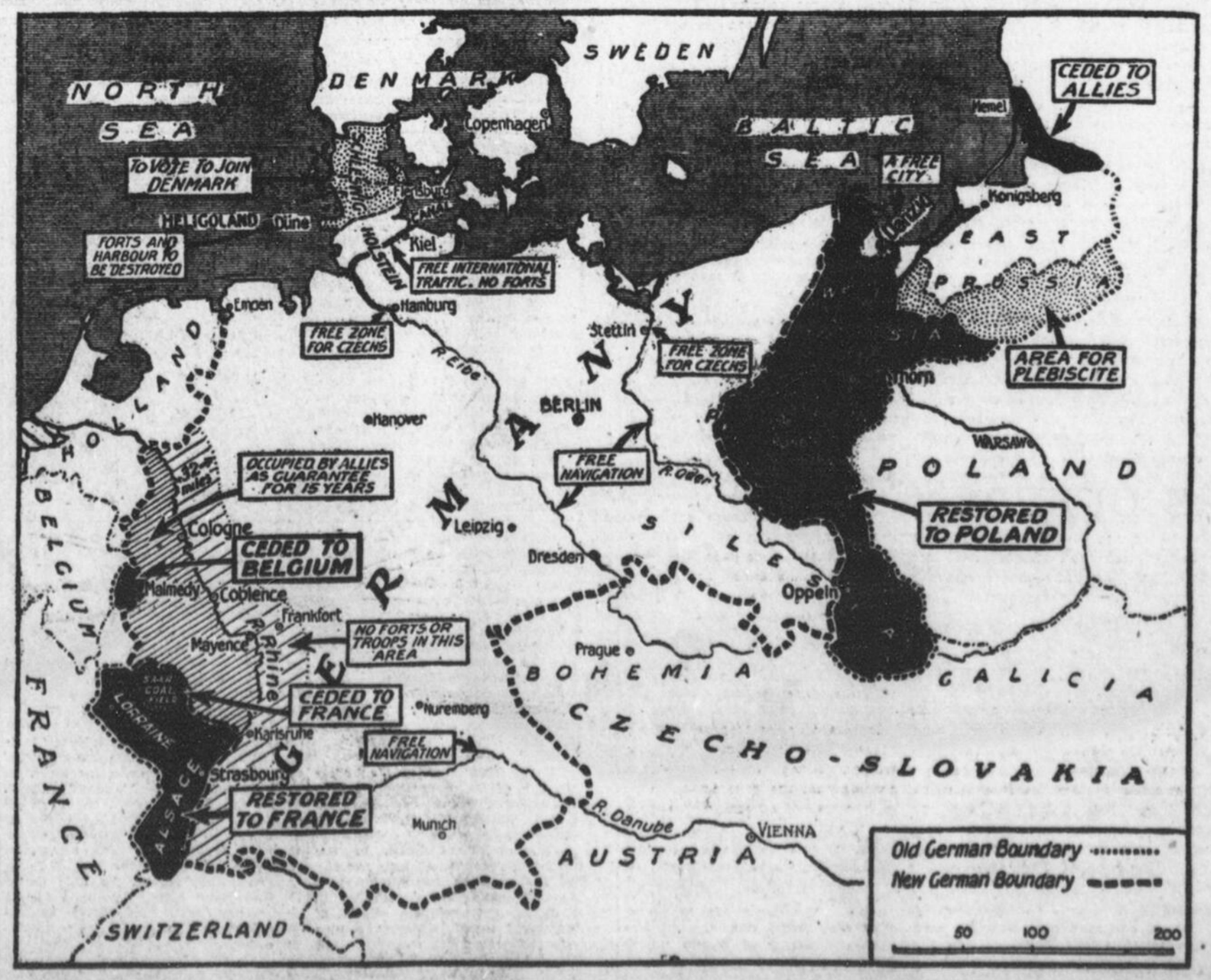
General Montgelas also says that a professional army is a grave langer from a democratic viewpoint. He adds that the acceptance of the economic clauses would "condemn German workingmen to slavery."

READY TO DISARM.

Berlin, May 26.—Information has been received from unimpeachable sources that thet counter proposals to be made by Germany to the peace conference will declare in favor of militarydisarmament, saying that Germany is ready to reduce her forces to 350,000 within two months after the conclusion of peace and by the expiration of another year to cut the size of the army down to 200,000 men.

It will be declared that in spite of internal disorders and the necessity for defending her frontiers, Germany thus agrees to disarm ahead of all other powers. It is pointed out that this gives adequate proof of Germany's determination to renounces il militaristic and imperialstc tendences.

Admiral Jackson at Ponta del Gada cables that the naval seaplane N.C.—4 still is held at her moorings by unfavorable flight conditions. Weather reports from the Azores indicate the trans-Atlantic flight probably cannot be resumed between Tuesday at the earliest.



This map, issued by the British Government, shows the new frontiers of Germany as laid down by the Peace Treaty. The areas shown in black are those restored to France and Poland, or, like the Saar coalfield, taken from Germany. The dotted portions are those in which the inhabitants will vote whether to remain German or not. The shaded portions show the area east of the Rhine in which all forts have to be destroyed, and also the territory on the west bank to be occupied by the Allies for 15 years as a guarantee that Germany will keep her word. Note that traffic on the main rivers is internationalized.

EXTENSION OF TIME FOR SIGNING TREATY

Germans Preparing Printed Volume of Replies to Peace Terms

A period of seven days of grace has been extended to Germany by the representatives of the Entente and Associated Governments in which the German peace plenipotentiaries may conclude their study of the peace treaty and formulate such replies as they desire.

The extension of time, which originally was to have expired at noon on Thursday, was granted at the request of the Germans, who advanced the plea that more time was required in order that they might formulate arguments of such importance and length that were the original date adhered to would be impossible to complete them. Thus the time has been set for Thursday, May 29.

Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau asked permission for a special train to bring to Versailles printing presses and a force of workmen in order to hasten the preparation of the German reply for presentation to the Allies.

Book in Five Sections.

The Geman reply to the Allied peace terms is expected to be given in five sections dealing with political and territorial issues, the League of Nations, and financial and economic questions.

The notes already transmitted to the Allied and Associated Powers, the Germans believe will afford a basis for negotiations on some of these questions and also may prove means of suggesting a method over obstacles in the way of negotiations on the peace treaty.

The preamble to the reply will declare that the terms are inacceptable on their face in that they are a violation of President Wilson's peace program, which Germany will claim, primarily, accords her equality as one of the negotiating parties.

Question of Reparation.

Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau's thirteenth note to the Allied Council was delivered on Sunday morning. It is a rejoinder to the council's reply to the German note regarding responsibilities.

Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau insists that Germany's only responsibility is for the violation of Belgian neutrality, which it is ready to make reparation for, and declares that all the Powers were responsible for the war and that the material damage done was the work of the Allied armies as well as the Germans.

Delegates Return to Berlin.

A number of the German peace delegates left on Friday for Spa. One group, headed by Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau, returned to Versailles on Sunday, while the other will remain at Spa for a ew days.

General Count Max Montgelas and Professo. Weber, members of the German peace delegation, left for Berlin on Sunday night. Before their departure the approved the reply to be made to the Peace Conference on the provisions of the treaty dealing with the demand for punishment of the former Empero., and financial arrangements. Herr Dietrich, another delegate, also left for Berlin.

German League Plan.

The German League of Nations plan contains sixty-five clauses. It agrees in general with the Conference covenant, but proposes a number of amendments, including compulsory arbitration and also an international parliament, both of which heretofore have been pronounced impracticable by the League of Nations commission.

The Allied reply has been drafted but not yet forwarded. It points out the general coincidence of the German plan with the covenant and the impracticable character of the innovations.

Chinese Will Sign Treaty.

The Chinese delegation to the Peace Conference is understood to have reached a decision to sign the treaty of peace with reservation relative to Kiao-Chau and Shantung. It is said that this will not affect the treaty as a whole and will preserve the rights of China.

Luther G. Chang and C. E. Wang, two of the ranking Chinese delegates, said on Saturday that they would probably sign the Peace treaty with a reservation stating that they do not waive their claim for the transfer of German rights in Shantung to China direct and do not recognize the transfer to Japan.

America as Mandatory.

Henry Morgenthau, former United States Ambassador to Turkey, has submitted a memorandum to President Wilson concerning the proposal that the United States should become mandatory for Constantinople. It is understood that he favors the inclusion of Constantinople, Anatolia and Armenia, under the mandate, as being advantageous for administrative purposes by combining a large sections of northern Asia Minor, under one central administration.

TORONTO LABOR MEN DEMAND 44-HOUR WEEK.

Conferences Being Held in Hope of Averting General Strike.

Toronto, May 26.—Three conferences were held to-day with the object of getting employers and employees together in the hope of averting a general strike of members of trades unions in Toronto.

The first meeting was held this afternoon in the mayor's office, at conclusion of which Mayor Church handed out a statement, saying that, in his opinion, the Federal Government should enact eight-hour day legislation for Canada.

At noon another conference was held in the Engineer's Club, from which no statement was made public. This afternoon a third conference is on, which is regarded as a critical meeting inasmuch as from it will emanate the report to go before the mass meeting of union men to-night, at which definite ecision will be made to strike or not.

Labor men declared emphatically this afternoon that there will be no compromise on their part on a 44-hour week. They must get it, they state, or a strike is certain.

THE PRICE OF PERFECTION.

Some weird theories are entertained about the possibility of human perfection. In the sense of absolute flawlessness, and the presence of every grace and power in completeness, perfection is not to be found in any mere human being. But something far short of that has been recognized as perfection. The rich young ruler was told that he lacked just one thing to make him perfect. He had no doubt reached high attainments, but no one would claim that, except in the matter of his wealth, he was without deficiency or taint in character or contact. He did not understand himself and the law very well, or he would never have claimed that he had kept it from his youth up. The perfection that would have been his if he had sold everything and given to the poor was only a relative perfection. The same sort of perfection is within the reach of all earnest people to-day.

The subtle temptation which makes a very strong appeal to most people is to be content with easy attainments rather than make the effort to reach the highest levels. There is too much satisfaction in having equalled or surpassed a few other people. Also there are some very excellent graces which seem to come easily and naturally to some people, and for them to stop when they have gained the easy prizes and make no effort to attain the graces which are against the grain of their disposition, shows them to be lacking in true nobility.

No one fails to reach perfection because he does not have a clear conception of the perfection which is possible for him. Theodore Parker has written, "Every man has at times in mind the ideal of what he should be, but is not. This ideal may be high and complete, or it may be quite low and insufficient; yet in all men that really seek to improve, it is better than the actual character. Man never falls so low that he can see nothing better than himself." No more wholesome and inspiring exercise can be found than a careful examination of the aims of life, the serious asking of such questions as these: What is the thing after which I am striving? Is it something worthy of me? Will I be satisfied with it if I get it? No aim is worthy or will satisfy short of perfection of character and conduct.

Perfection is not to be gained without paying the price. The seeker after perfection will soon be discouraged if he has not counted the cost and prepared himself to pay it. It will require the giving up of some attractive things. Modern Christians may not be called upon to give up all their property, but it will not do to slide over the command given to the young ruler as special treatment of a special case. The prescription is much the same for all. Anything that hinders must be abandoned. The price of supremacy in all lines of endeavor is rigid self-denial. Some very good and pleasant things must be counted among the weights which hinder the Christian racer in his efforts to reach the goal of perfection.

But renunciation of the good things of life is not the whole program. The rich young man was summoned to do more than contribute his property to the poor. He was to seek the company of Christ. Nowhere else can such a noble model of perfection be found, no other can furnish to men and women the power which will enable them to reach perfection. Whatever is given up, that which is gained is far more than an equivalent, for the gain is perfection and the fulness of God's best gift.—The "United Presbyterian."

REASONS FOR HIGH PRICE OF FARM PRODUCE.

Mr. Adelard Fortier Attacks "Campaign of Calumny."

Some observations on the reasons for the high prices of farm produce in Montreal, made by Adelard Fortier, chairman of the Agricultural Committee of the Chambre de Commerce, caused a discussion by the members of the Chambre at the meeting on Wednesday.

Mr. Fortier said that in view of certain newspaper articles and statements made on the subject of farm produce prices it was time that the public informed itself better on the subject, and that there be a step put to the creation of discord which, if persisted in, might lead to results not desired. The farmers must be paid for their produce, and if the price were not paid it would quickly mean that the issue would not be of price but of getting the produce. Mr. Fortier said he agreed that the workmen should obtain proper wages, but in return must pay for what they bought, for the farmer had to be compensated for his labor and the capital invested, and everything had risen in price for him as well as the cost of produce to the city dweller.

Prices Have Doubled.

The cost of newspapers which the farmer bought had doubled in price, boots had doubled in price, and the cost of clothing had also doubled, and labor had gone to big figures. It was well that those things should be understood in the city, for if the campaign of calumny went on people would think that everyone in commerce was a thief, and that those at the head of industries should be hanged. Those who wrote articles on the subject of high prices should first get their information correctly.

One reason for the trouble in the city, said Mr. Fortier, was the fact that city by-laws were drawn up by people who knew very little of the subject, and the men who did know were not consulted, or turned aside on the pretext that they were interested in that particular line of trade. He said that some years ago butchers had been able to buy directly from the country, but by-laws now forced them to go to the abattoirs, and for various reasons prices were high.

Fewer Butchers in Business.

People claimed meat prices were high, yet there were only one-third as many butchers in business in Montreal as some few years ago. He referred to a by-law now pending at the City Hall, that regarding milk, and said that the effect of it would mean an increase in the cost of milk. Everyone wanted sanitation, but the trouble was exaggeration, and under the projected by-law the cost would be more and the quality poorer. By-laws were passed to suit the caprice of certain people at the City Hall. The municipality left certain people without experience to draw up by-laws.

In answer to a question, Mr. Fortier said that since April 15th, the butter sold had been newly made, and the farmers had got the benefit of the prices. He said that very little butter had been imported from New Zealand and Australia this year.

Butter Shipments To England.

He also pointed out that the Canadian Government had commandeered for the British Government 125,000 boxes of butter last fall at a price of 46½ cents per lb., in England. The English Government sold it all at still cheaper rates to the consumers, and made up the difference out of general taxes, so that while the English people appeared to be getting cheaper butter they were paying through another source.

Mr. Fortier said that the butter manufacturers in Canada had lost thousands of dollars per month following the shipment to England, because their contract with the farmers called for prices for cream based on the cost of butter, and butter going up they had to pay more for cream. The Government had agreed to the cancellation of these contracts, but in practice this had been impossible, and the manufacturers had taken the loss.

ALLIES RECOGNIZE KOLCHAK GOVERNMENT

Paris, May 26.—The Council of Four of the Peace Conference has decided conditionally to recognize the anti-Bolshevik governments of Admiral Kolchak and General Denikine, according to Reuter's Agency here.

The conditions for the recognition are that regarding the future of Russia, these governments agree to convoke and accept the verdict of a genuine constituent assembly. Likewise, that the League of Nations covenant and its consequences as affecting the boundaries of the former empire are accepted. The Constituent Assembly is to determine the future form of government for Russia.

PREMIER AT OTTAWA.

Believes Germany Will Sign Peace On Allies' Terms.

Sir Robert, who returned home with General Morrison, commander of the Canadian Artillery and an Ottawa resident, and Hon. A. Sifton was given a most enthusiastic welcome.

He was met at the station by nearly all the Cabinet and many members and Senators. Sir Robert and General Morrison were driven direct to the City Hall where they were formally welcomed home by Mayor Fisher and the City Council. Sir Thomas White, Hon. T. A. Crerar, Hon. C. C. Ballantyne, and Hon. Martin Burrell, took part in the function.

Sir Robert after a warm home welcome by Mayor Fisher, said he was deeply touched by the heartfelt welcome accorded him. He referred to the notable war record of General Morrison and the honor he had brought to Canada and the Capital.

Passing on to the Peace Conference, Sir Robert said:

"The Canadian representatives at the Peace Conference took a firm and even a determined stand that as Canada had won her place as a nation in the world's battlefield that same place she should occupy at the Conference of the nations."

Sir Robert said he would discuss the Peace Treaty later in Parliament.

"The delays," he remarked, "were not always agreeable. I have taken the privilege more than once to say they were unfortunate.

"Considering that there were thirty-two nations involved and considering the vast complexities of the problems I think that, after all, a wonderful thing was accomplished in securing unanimity in the terms. I am strongly of the conviction that the peace will be signed substantially in the terms prescribed to Germany."

DATE OF SIGNING TREATY PROBABLY JUNE 20.

Paris, May 26.—The Allies were expected to complete the Austrian treaty to-day and the Germans were scheduled to finish assembling their final counter-proposals.

Presentation of the Austrian terms at St. Germain probably will take place Wednesday or Thursday. The time-limit for them to complete their counter communications will not be more than a week. They are expected to sign the treaty within a few days of the expiration of that period. This may result in the Austria and German pacts being signed at practically the same time.

While the Big Four have not agreed on even an approximate date for the final ceremony at Versailles, the belief prevails that it will take place between June 10 and 15. The "Echo de Paris," however, says it understands the Allied reply to the counter proposals will be ready June 6 or 7, the Germans then having three days to sign.

The special printing outfit which will put the counter proposals in book form arrived in Versailles yesterday in charge of eighteen experts.

VATICAN WILL NOT JOIN CONFERENCE OF CHURCHES.

The Right Rev. Charles F. Anderson, Bishop of Chicago; the Rt. Rev. Boyd Vincent, Bishop of Southern Ohio, and Bishop Reginald Heber Wellen, of the diocese of Fond-du-Lac, Wis., prominent figures in the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, were recently received by Pope Benedict. Monsignor Ceretti, Secretary for extraordinary affairs, at the Vatican, acted as interpreter. The Pontiff was most cordial to the visiting prelates and thanked them for their call.

Before seeing the Pope, the Americans had a long talk with Cardinal Gasparri, Papal Secretary of State. During the interview, the Cardinal said: "Rather than a reunion of the Christian churches, the Holy See aims at the unity of the churches, which, in the opinion of Rome, can only occur by all returning to the Catholic Church."

Pope Benedict told the visiting clergymen that it was not possible for the Catholic Church to take part in the proposed world conference. The Pope said that as "successor to St. Peter, the vicar of Christ has no greater desire than there should be but one fold and one shepherd." He added that the teaching and practice of the Catholic Church "regarding unity of the visible church is well known to everyone, and therefore, it would be not possible for the Catholic Church to participate in the proposed conference."

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF GERMAN LABOR IN 1848.

Curious Contract Showing Growth of Proletariat Demands.

The difference in ideals which animated the revolutionists of 1848 and those which seem to inspire those of to-day is recalled by "Vorwaerts," the organ of the Majority Socialists. No more striking demonstration of this fact could be given than in citing, as "Vorwaerts" does, the Ten Commandments of Labor, contained on a flysheet of 1848. Germany was then a land of small burghers and there was no sharp distinction, such as exists to-day between the powerful capitalistic class and a proletariat conscious of its strength and growing importance, "Vorwaerts" points out. The Ten Commandments are summarized as follows:

1. Thou shalt work, for unless a man work, neither shall he eat. So it is written. Let the many who eat without working hear and obey.

2. Thou shalt not suffer idlers. When thou seest an idler, thou must say to him, "Brother, if thou art idle, I must do thy share of work, which is unjust."

3. Thou shalt not suffer slave-labor. All men are born free and equal.

4. Thou shalt receive fair wages for thy work and if men tell thee that there are hard taimes in the market and the wages must be lowered, thou shalt say that they who create and not they who sell must fix the price of work.

5. Thou shalt not endure hunger. No sparrow falls from the eaves from hunger. Only a fool will work for another and go hungry himself.

6. Thou shalt not go in rags. The flowers in the meadows, the roses in the garden, have shining raiment; the birds of the air rejoice in bright feathers, and the pelt of the bear is thick and warm. Hast thou not prepared the flax and spun the yarn? Hast thou not woven the royal purple of kings? And shalt thou go in rags?

7. Thou shalt enoy thy life for men are given life to be happy. Thou hast done all that is needful to preserve and beautify the life of men, thou has drawn food from the soil and hast given to the spirit its wings, and therefore must thou and all thy brethren be happy.

8. Thou shalt walk in honor. None shall say unto thee, "Laborer, poor laborer, witness laborer." No, for only the idle are dishonorable.

9. Thou shalt close thine ear to the voice of the priests. The tree of knowledge is the tree of life. The priests who do not work and would yet live on the fat of the land, try to keep you from the tree of knowledge.

10. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

POLES TAKE THREE TOWNS IN GALICIA

Crossed Dniester River and Captured Stores and Prisoners.

Drohobycz, Borryslaw and Mikolajow have been captured by the Poles in their campaign in Galicia, according to an official statement issued at staff headquarters in Warsaw, which adds that the Poles have crossed the Dniester river near Rozeadow. The text of the statement reads:

"The Polish successes in Galicia continue. We have occupied Drohobycz and Borryslaw, the oil wells at the latter place being found intact. Polish orces have captured Mikolajow and crossed the Dniester river near Rozwadow, and are in possession of the road and railway from Lemberg to Mikalayof. They have captured vast quantities of war materials. The prisoners taken have not yet been counted. The enemy is flying in a panic. Great enthusiasm prevails in cities taken by the Poles and hundreds of volunteers have been enlisted at Sambor."

UKRAINIAN PROTEST.

The Ukrainian armistice commission at Paris has lodged a vigorous protest with the Peace Conference against the Polish advance in Galacia subsequent to the Paris agreement providing that hostilities be suspended. Premier Paderewski's inability to fiufil Poland's pledge to the Entente that the armistice would be respected is causing much embarrassment to the Allies.

"Up to 1848, by reason of its Italian character, Fiume was an autonomous city, united to Hungary. Between 1848 and 1867 it was temporarily occupied by Croatian troops, who were allies of Austria against revolutionary Hungary. The Croatian commander, Bunievac, recognized immediately the Italian character of the city, and promised to respect its language and its Italian schools. Notwithstanding that, the population of Fiume rose in revolt and protested against the Croatian occupation. In order to quell the revolt the Croatian Government proclaimed martial law and applied the penalty of death, but, in order to have the decree understood by the people, it was published in the Italian language. On three occasions the Croatian Government invited the people of Fiume to send deputies to the Diet at Zagreb (Agram), but this they always refused to do. In 1867 Fiume regained its autonomy, which it has preserved to the present day.

NO FAITH IN "CONTROLLERS."

Miss Mary MacArthur, one of Britain's most prominent Labor leaders, who is on a visit to America, stated to a New York interviewer on Wednesday, that she did not put great faith in state socialism.

"We got state socialism during the war, a great deal of it, and we were fed up on it. The idea of the personal controller is thoroughly discredited. What is, of course, an extreme case illustrates the working of the bureaucracy that we set up. At one time we had seven different committees headed by seven different controllers to control seven different kinds of fish, and there wasn't a fish to be bought in the entire kingdom."

SHORTEST DISTANCES ACROSS THE NORTH ATLANTIC.

The shortest track across the Atlantic from Newfoundland to Ireland is from Cape Freels, Newfoundland, to Achill Head, Ireland, 1,610 nautical miles, 1,854 statute miles. This is the shortest distance computed along the Great Circle.

The coast at Cape Freels is low and rocky. The sea freezes there between January 1 and February 1, ice remaining there until May and sometimes as late as June. Foreign vessels enter only between June and December.

The next shortest track is from Cape Bonavista, Newfoundland, to Achill Head, 1,611 nautical miles or 1,855 statute miles. Same conditions as at Cape Freels.

The third track is from Cape Spear, Newfoundland, to Dunmore Head, Ireland, 1,631 nautical or 1,879 statute miles. Cape Spear is close to St. John's.

NEW CIVIL SERVICE BASIS.

Hon. A. K. Maclean, acting Minister of Trade and Commerce, who has had particular charge of all matters relating to the civil service, has given notice of the resolution upon which the bill providing for the reclassification of the civil service, will be based.

Under the terms of this bill upwards of fifty thousand members of the inside and outside civil service will be reclassified.

The principle underlying the new classification will be that members of the service will be put into classes corresponding with the nature of the work they are doing. The work of reclassification has occupied the attention of experts for several months and the new schedules which are now being printed cover six or seven hundred printed pages.

ENVER PASHA IN HIDING AMONG THE TARTARS.

Enver Pasha, former Minister of War of the Ottoman Empire, one of the principal officials in the Sultan's Cabinet, as well as of the Young Turks' Commission of Union and Progress, has been discovered among the Tartars of Transcaucasia, according to advices received at Washington through official channels. Enver Pasha is still plotting against the Armenians, and is said to have organized raids resulting in massacres and other depredations against those scattered people.

Enver Pasha is wanted by the Allied authorities, now in command in Constantinople, and by the Turkish Government as it now exists, on various charges, ranging from theft to wholesale murder. When he fled from Constantinople he carried with him a large part of the available cash funds of the Turkish Empire. It is not known officially just how much cash he succeeded in getting before his hurried departure following the collapse of the Turkish forces in the war, but it has been estimated that it approximated $25,000,000. This is one account he has to settle with the present Turkish Government, for the Sultan's Empire, constructed as it now is, and with the prospect of still greater limitation, is in desperate need of funds, according to authentic reports. Enver Pasha is also credited with having directed the wholesale massacre of Arabians, Syrians and Greeks during the war.

A CHALLENGE TO DEITY.

The following story of a Golshevik's challenge to God is told by "The London "Daily Express":

A small party of Bolshevists broke into a church, and in the vestry murdered the priest. The people were in the pews while the tragedy was enacted. Another priest was praying at the altar. One of the murderers stalked down to the pulpit and climbed into it—a hitherto unheard of liberty. Then, waving his arms, he cried out:

"You see how silly all this religion business is. There is no God! I tell you there never has been a God! I have just killed the priest. In the silly old days you would have told me that God would kill me because I killed the priest. Well, here you see I am in the pulpit. I have killed the priest, and God doesn't lift a finger to kill me!"

A pistol shot rang out. The Golshevik fell dead in the pulpit. A man in the audience turned round with the pistol in his hand and said calmly:

"He said God would not kill him. Well, perhaps, I am God's instrument!"

STRUCK AN ICEBERG.

St. John's, Nfld., May 26.—The Donaldson liner Cassandra, which struck a submerged iceberg 160 miles off Cape Race, arrived here last night. Her forefoot was stove in by a low-lying berg. The 400 passengers on board are well.

On the arrival of the Cassandra it was learned that a 6 a.m. today, in a dense fog east of Cape Race, she grazed an iceberg, slightly damaging her starboard side over her engine room. Some water entered, but the damage was temporarily repaired and the ship put in here to complete repairs with the aid of a diver. It is expected she will resume her voyage within 48 hours. The passengers comprised chiefly women and children.

FRENCH AIRMAN'S TRIP.

Casa Blanca, Morocco, May 26.—Lieutenant Roget, a French aviator, who left Paris early yesterday morning on the first leg of a projected transatlantic flight by way of Dakar to Brazil, landed at six o'clock last night at Kenitra, 30 kilometres from Rabat. His machine was damaged in landing and the transatlantic trip will have to be abandoned. Roget came down on very difficult ground. The machine had left Villacoublay, France, at 5.10 o'clock Saturday morning, carrying a passenger, Captain Coli, who previously had crossed the Mediterranean. Captain Coli was slightly bruised when the machine came down. The entire trip was covered without a stop.

DELEGATES TO THE WORLD TEMPERANCE CONVENTION AT TORONTO



Left to right—Rev. John Gailey, Ireland; Mr. T. Rea, Glasgow; Mr. W. J. Allison, Glasgow, secretary of the Scottish Permissive Bill and Temperance Association.

LENINE-TROTZKY WEEKLY FOR NEW YORK.

New York, May 26.—Nicolai Lenine, the Bolshevik Premier, and Leon Trotzky, the Minister of War, together with other officials of the Russian Bolshevist Government, will begin next Monday the publication in this city of a sixteen page weekly newspaper, the purpose of which will be to spread propaganda favorable to the Bolshevists. This announcement is made in to-day's issue of the propaganda sheet issued weekly from the headquarters of Ludwig C. A. K. Martens, the unrecognized "Bolshevist ambassador" to the United States. The paper is to be known as Soviet Russia.

"Every friend of Russia, as well as every person interested in international affairs," says the announcement, "will subscribe to this weekly. Soviet Russia will contain news items, editorials, original articles and unpublished documents."

BORDEN PREPARED TO RIGHT INJUSTICE.

Ottawa, May 26.—"I have returned home to conditions which may be regarded as serious," said Sir Robert Borden, in reply to a vociferous civic reception here at noon to-day, a welcome he shared with Major-General Morrison.

"But," the Premier added, "I hope the spirit which sustained the effort of Canada for more than four years of war will not be found wanting in the even more difficult days of peace which are ahead. Canadians who have shown such high sense of duty in the past four years will surely be able to find some better methods for settling such inequalities and injustices as exist in our social order.

"I am strongly and determinedly in favor of righting such inequalities and injustices. Let us, however, set an example to the nations of the world in the methods of settlement."

WEEPING ECZEMA SOON RELIEVED

A Perfect Treatment for This Distressing Complaint

WASING, ONT.

"I had an attack of Weeping Eczema; so bad that my clothes would be wet through at times.

For four months, I suffered terribly. I could get no relief until I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and 'Sootha Salva.' The first treatment gave me relief.

Altogether, I have used three boxes of 'Sootha Salva' and two of 'Fruit-a-tives,' and am entirely well."

G. W. HALL.

Both these sterling remedies are sold by dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"Fruit-a-tives" is also put up in a trial size which sells for 25c.

"Make Right Triumphant"

SPECIAL CLUB OFFERS

Single Renewal Subscription, regular rate.		$1.50
One Renewal and 1 New Subscription Or TWO New Subscriptions	worth $3.00 for	2.00
One Renewal and 2 New Or THREE New Subscriptions.	" 4.50 "	2.40
One Renewal and 3 New Or FOUR New Subscriptions.	" 6.00 "	3.00

New subscriptions will start at once and run for twelve months, while the sender's own renewal will be extended for a year from the date of expiry of his last subscription.

Those who have already renewed their own subscriptions more or less recently may remit NEW subscriptions at the above rates, i.e., at the $1.00, 80 cts., or 75 ctr. rate, according to the number they secured, as above. But they must make sure that their friends are bona fide new subscribers.

Those whose renewals are not yet due or even not nearly due, may yet send their renewals now with their new subscriptions, and so secure the reduced rates. This puts all on the same footing as those whose subscriptions happen to be due at this time.

MESSRS. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, "Witness" Building, Montreal.

Special Coupon

Please send the "Witness" to the following:

NAMES — ADDRESSES — AMOUNT

.....Renewal .....

.....NEW .....

.....NEW .....

.....NEW .....

Remitter's Name ..... Total $.....

Address ..... Date .....191...

PALE AND WEAK DESPONDENT PEOPLE

Owe Their Condition to Weak, Watery Blood—How to Regain Strength

Every woman's health is peculiarly dependent upon the condition of her blood. Far too many women suffer with headaches, pains in the back, poor appetite, weak digestion, palpitation of the heart, a constant feeling of weariness, shortness of breath, pallor and nervousness. Of course all these symptoms may not be present in any particular case. They are merely a warning that the blood is out of order, and that it is thin and watery, and if you note any of these symptoms in your own case, you should lose no time in taking the proper steps to enrich and purify the blood. Anaemia—poverty of the blood—is a most insidious disease, and if allowed to run will end in a complete breakdown of the system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are, beyond doubt, the greatest blood-making tonic offered the public to-day. For more than a quarter of a century they have been the stand-by of hundreds of thousands of people in all parts of the world. No other medicine has ever achieved such world-wide popularity, and the reason is that this medicine does what is claimed for it, enriches and purifies the blood, thus bringing new strength to every organ and every nerve in the body. In this way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills bring new health to weak, despondent people. Among the many who speak highly of this medicine is Mrs. Louis D. Larsh, Windsor, Ont., who says:—"It would be impossible for me to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly. Some years ago I was very thin and pale; I suffered many of the symptoms of anaemia, and always felt tired, depressed and weak. I had tried several medicines, but they did not seem to help me. Then acting on the advice of a friend, I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I had used half a dozen boxes I was actually feeling like a new person and had gained nine pounds in weight. I continued taking the pills until I had taken a dozen boxes, and from that time I have always enjoyed the best of health. I freely write you this letter in the hope that some woman in need as I was, will see it and be benefited as I have been."

Most of the troubles that affect mankind are due to impoverished blood, and will promptly disappear if the blood is built up and renewed. If you are ailing, give this greatest of tonic medicines a fair trial and it will not disappoint you. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be procured through any dealer in medicines, or will be sent by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KING WILL BE ASKED NOT TO GRANT TITLES

Only Official and Military Honors to be Borne by Canadians

After a long debate on a motion by W. F. Nickle, of Kingston, the House of Commons on Thursday voted in favor of sending to the King an address asking him to refrain hereafter from conferring title of honor or titular distinction upon Canadians, other than those of a professional character or pertaining to an office, and certain military honors, and to provide for the extinction at the death of the present holders of hereditary titles heretofore given to Canadians. It also recommended that legislation be passed to forbid Canadians to accept, enjoy or use any title of honor conferred by a foreign government. The members furthermore, by a vote of 96 to 42, voted down an amendment moved by G. B. Nicholson, of East Algoma, which would have advocated discontinuance of the granting of hereditary titles, but would not have requested the King to cease conferring other honors.

Merit Its Own Reward.

In the course of the debate, Sir Thos. White said that the question was not one upon which the Government had any pronounced policy, but left it open to every one of its supporters to vote on the motion as he saw fit.

Mr. Nickle said that these titular honors did not proceed from His Majesty, but were given on the recommendation of ministers. Last year's resolution made this absolutely clear, and ministerial responsibility was recognized. He said that Britain was the parent state, and if the granting of these distinctions was impossible there without corruption becoming rampant, how could we hope to escape it in Canada? If the parable of the widow's mite was good in the time of Christ, it was good in 1919. Consciousness of duty well done should be reward enough for any man. "What smarts in man is neglect and oversight," he said.

Mr. D. D. McKenzie expressed himself as being in favor of some recognition of meritorious conduct, but strongly opposed the granting of hereditary titles. The fact that a man had performed some exceptional service, while it might entitle him to a reward, was no reason for granting a similar reward to his grandchildren.

Would Wear Legion of Honor Ribbon.

Dr. Charles Sheard opposed the adoption of the report on the ground that it was unwise, unconstitutional and unreasonable. In effect it aimed at the destruction of the House of Lords and if the idea was taken to its completion it would mean that the King would necessarily be asked to abolish the House of Lords. It would also mean the abolition of the Senate. He was one of those who believed that titular distinctions were an incentive to earnest work in certain lines, professions and callings in life. He cited the work of leading physicians and surgeons who had been knighted, and of that of Sir William Herschell in the domain of astronomy. With regard to foreign titles, Dr. Sheard said, that if he were lucky enough to be awarded the French Legion of Honor, which entitled him to wear the ribbon of that order, he would wear it, no matter what resolutions were passed.

Mr. A. R. McMaster said, that he wished to associate himself with Mr. Nickle, and to express strong support of the report. He had repeatedly brought the matter before the House in an effort to have it settled, but on two occasions the Government had delayed it.

"Democratic Cant."

Dr. Michael Clark said, he could not concur in the report because it appeared to him illogical and containing certain anomalies. In his opinion, it was an embodiment of democratic cant and illogical nonsense. The House by adopting it would be lending itself to the absurd. He thought the whole House agreed that hereditary titles should be abolished, but he argued that if all other titular distinctions were done away with, the prefixes Honorable and Right Honorable should also go.

Mr. J. H. Burnham, of West Peterboro, said, that the day had passed for the triumph of aristocracy; the age of democracy had been reached. He reminded the House that he had moved in a similar direction in the House some years ago and he strongly supported Mr. Nickle. This action had been taken with the object of stemming the flood of decorations that seemed to be coming to Canada. He believed that those who favored class distinction would disappear with the junkers of Germany and the aristocrats of Russia.

Military Distinctions.

Brig.-General Griesbach said the report of the committee would in effect prevent the recognition of distinctions won during the war by any officer of the Canadian Expeditionary Force above the rank of captain. The report would cut off the D.S.O., the C.M.G., the C.B., and D.C.M., although 1,204 Distinguished Conduct Medals had been granted during the war to Canadian soldiers. Distinctions won during the last four years and proudly worn by distinguished soldiers of the rank of major and upward were to be barred in the future. The effect of the report was to say that, although the officers might wear the distinctions, in the opinion of the House they were unnecessary, stood for nothing, meant nothing; that the wearing of them was a pernicious and dangerous thing. He would vote against adoption of the report because of that practical aspect of the case.

As to prohibition of foreign decorations, Brig-General Griesbach could not see how the wearing of them in future could be prevented by any legislation, short of penal legislation. He added that many soldiers would regard it as an affront put upon them, if the report were adopted.

Captain Manion did not regard the report as entirely satisfactory. He thought that the C.B., the C.M.G., and the D.S.O., and other distinctions which did not carry the title, might be continued. But he agreed with the report in so far as it applied to hereditary titles and to knighthoods. Respecting the granting of knighthoods to Canadian officers, Capt. Manion declared that the war had been carried on for four years against the German military caste, and he did not wish to see any military caste established in Canada. The real heroes of the war were not Sir Arthur Currie or his staff officers, or the commanders of divisions or brigades, but the ordinary private soldier who went over the top.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Constipated children can find prompt relief through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus driving out constipation and indigestion, colds and simple fevers. Concerning them Mrs. Gaspard-Daigle, Domain, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have been of great benefit to my little boy, who was suffering from constipation and indigestion. They quickly relieved him and now he is in the best of health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SIR ROBERT BORDEN BACK FROM CONFERENCE

Sir Robert Borden arrived at Halifax on board the "Aquitania" on Sunday morning, after an absence of nearly seven months. The Prime Minister came ashore on a Government tender which had been kept under steam and set out for the "Aquitania" as soon as she was signalled off Camperdown. On board the tender was Hon. J. D. Reid, Minister of Railways and Canals, who had come from Ottawa to meet the Premier.

In a statement to press representatives, Sir Robert said: "My first word is that we are very glad to be at home again. The voyage has been agreeable and quite uneventful. It is my eighth voyage across the Atlantic since the commencement of the war, and the change from conditions of submarine warfare was very grateful. Besides a considerable passenger list, the "Aquitania" brought to Halifax five thousand Canadian troops, all in the best of health and delighted at the prospect of seeing Canada once more. I had the privilege of addressing them on Friday evening, and I never spoke to a more intent and inspiring audience.

"During the voyage I had the opportunity of obtaining from Colonel Wright, the conducting officer, a very interesting account of the nature and practical working of the arrangements for transportation and mobilization.

Sir Robert stated that he regretted to find himself unable to accept the kind offer of a public reception tendered to him by the mayor of Halifax on behalf of the citizens of the city, as it was necessary that he should proceed to Ottawa without delay.

"PROHIBITION IN CANADA."

New Book Forms Important Contribution to Temperance Literature.

The most valuable contribution to temperance literature that has appeared for a number of years is "Prohibition in Canada," a history of the temperance movement in the Dominion by Miss R. E. Spence. The volume is just off the press and contains about six hundred pages.

The book, which is dedicated by Miss Spence to her father, Francis Stephens Spence, and contains a foreword by Mr. J. R. Dougall, of Montreal, constitutes a veritable treasure trove of useful information about the temperance reform in Canada from the earliest days to the present time. It includes sections on the French Régime, Early British License Laws, the Maine Law period, the Scott Act period, the Royal Commission, the Provincial Plebiscite period, the Provincial Prohibition and Dominion Prohibition.

Great care has been taken by the editor to give an accurate account of the reform in its various phases. Very little space has been accorded to opinions regarding the temperance movement; events, and events only, are chronicled by an impartial writer.

The story of the difficulties and triumphs of the past furnishes an excellent guide for the solution of present-day problems. It is worth while to pause and consider the way over which we have gone, to review the discouragements and victories of the splendid pioneers who blazed the trail, that we may find courage to persevere until the ultimate goal, total prohibition for the whole Dominion, is permanently attained.—"The Pioneer."

VOLCANO IN JAVA DESTROYS 20 VILLAGES

Amsterdam, May 26.—The volcano of Kalnut, in Java, has burst into eruption, wiping out twenty villages in the district of Brengat and eleven in the vicinity of Bljtar and causing deaths estimated at 15,000, according to a Central News despatch received here.

Boy Scouts in Montreal were reviewed on Saturday by the Chief Scout, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Baden-Powell. Over 1,800 Scouts from Montreal and district took part in the parade, the manoeuvres being conducted by Major Ewing.

The London "Daily Mail," which offered a purse of $50,000 for the first flight by a heavier-than-air craft across the Atlantic Ocean, will give Hawker and Grieve a consolation prize of $5,000.

TRANSATLANTIC RACE HAS NEW INTEREST.

Some of The Contestants Getting Ready to Fly and Their Machines.

The relief has brought renewed interest in the race to the remaining contestants who are now all agog to put their fate to the test. Hawker's chief rival, the Martinsyde machine, was wrecked in trying to leave the ground by bumping over a ditch. It is not expected that it can be put in order again for some weeks, if it is at all possible to do it in Newfoundland.

Two other machines that arrived on this side too late to be in the first attempts are now the only serious rivals for a non-stop flight. The smaller of these is a Vimy Bomber built by the Vickers. The larger and much more powerful is a Handley-Page. Both of these machines were designed and built for the purpose of bombing Berlin, a feat that required a fast machine that could make a non-stop flight of a thousand miles, and carry a large load of machine guns for protection and bombs for destruction. With the war over, they were of no use to the British Government, and were consequently released.

A Modern Roc.

The Handley-Page machine has a wing-spread of 127 feet, with three thousand feet of wing surface and a lifting capacity of 9.8 pounds per foot, equal to fourteen and a half tons. The machine itself weighs seven tons. It will carry nearly seven tons of fuel, the crew, wireless outfit and other small items making up the odd half-ton. She will be equipped with four Rolls-Royce "Eagle" engines, the same as used in the Sopwith machine flown by Hawker. The qualities that give her a better chance of success are that she has four engines instead of two, so that one or even two of them can go dead without stopping the flight; also she carries a stronger wireless set to call for help. Hawker, in his smaller machine, could carry just as much oil per engine, and was consequently capable of just as long a flight. The only difference is in the security. If Hawker's chance of getting across was one in twenty, the chance of the Handley-Page is one in ten, or better. But the chance of the latter of safety is far greater than that.

If good weather prevails at the next full moon on June 13, and both the Handley-Page and Vimy Bomber are ready, the chance of one or other of them making the non-stop flight is not at all bad. As the Handley-Page cost $120,000, the fifty-thousand dollar prize must cut little figure in the contest. In the meantime the American sea-plane N.C.4, which made the successful flight to the Azores, awaits favorable weather before hopping off on the next leg of her transatlantic flight to Lisbon.

EXCITEMENT IN BERLIN

Noisy Demonstrators Shout, "Down With Ebert and Scheidemann!"

Hundreds of thousands joined in a great Socialist demonstration iin favor of signing the peace treaty, held in the Lustgarten, Berlin, on Friday.

Banners and posters were carried with such inscriptions as: "We must have peace or die," "Perish those who would rob us of peace." Other inscriptions read: "Down with Ebert, Scheidemann and militarism," "Down with the Boourgeois ministers and Noske I., William II.'s successor."

Many organizations arrived marching four abreast, singing songs and shouting: "Down with Ebert and Scheidemann." The speakers on addressing platforms were continuously interrupted.

Attacked the Government.

Haase and other leaders told the people why peace must be accepted but none offered any new arguments. Their attacks on the Government were greeted with tremendous applause which reached the highest pitch when a man who climbed upon a monument unfurled a large red banner bearing the inscription, "Trust the world revolution. It is your only salvation."

Nearly half of those present were women, mostly bareheaded, poorly clothed and ill-fed. Many Russians in uniform addressed the people in good German, promising Russia's aid "for the next revolution."

Towards seven o'clock immense processions formed and proceeded down Unter-den-Linden and Wilhelmstrasse past the Government buildings, shouting ceaselessly: "Down with the Government of Ebert and Scheidemann. Three cheers for the next revolution."

They broke the thin wall of regular Socialists who had been demonstrating in Wilhelmplatz against the acceptance of the treaty.

This meeting was addressed by Scheidemann and other well known orators, but the crowds gathered in front of them were far inferior in numbers to those at the Indetpendents' immense demonstration.

Firing in Unter-den-Linden.

Downtown Berlin was thrown into a state of wild excitement at four o'clock on Saturday afternoon by machine-gun firing in ahe nter-Den-Linden. Those in the neighborhood fled for safety, but others swarmed to the scene. The shooting was due to a large group of wounded men insisting on parading despite the order of General Noske, Minister of National Defence, prohibiting processions during the period of martial law.

Government troops broke up the demonstration by firing in the air.

THRILLING RESCUE OF HAWKER AND GRIEVE

Picked Up by Danish Steamer and Landed in Scotland

Missing for six days and virtually given up for lost, Harry G. Hawker and his navigator, Lieutenant Commander Mackenzie Grieve, the British airmen who escaped a flight across the Atlantic Ocean without protection against disaster, save what their frail airplane afforded, were reported safe on Sunday aboard a British farship off the Orkneys. On Monday they reached the mainland and will proceed to London, where a great reception awaited them.

After Flight of 1,100 Miles.

Some 1,100 miles out from Newfoundland and 800 miles from the Irish coast, on Monday, May 19, the lone aviators, making the best of an engine which was failing to function properly, were forced to alight on the water. The little Danish steamer "Mary," bound from New Orleans and Norfolk for Aarhuus, Denmark, picked the wayfarers up and continued on her northward voyage.

Lacking a wireless outfit, the captain of the steamer was obliged to withhold the good tidings of the rescue until he was opposite Butt of Lewis, where the information was signalled by means of flags that Hawker and Grieve were aboard his ship.

Destroyers Sent Out.

Immediately word was flashed to the British Admiralty, which sent out destroyers to overtake the Danish vessel and obtain absolute confirmation. This was done, and one of the destroyers took the airmen off, and later transferred them to the flagship "Revenge."

From this safe haven Hawker sent a message on Sunday that his machine had stopped owing to the blocking of the water circulation system.

When the aidplane sped away from her starting point, Pilot Hawker let loose her whole landing gear, thereby lightening the weight of the machine by a considerable amount but making a possible landing on the soil of Ireland a more hazardous venture. This, however probably, proved of much advantage when it became necessary to alight on the surface of the water. The airplane remained afloat without difficulty during the hour and a half it took the Danish steamer to come up and effect a rescue.

It is officially announced by the Admiralty that the aviators were picked up in latitude 50.20 longitude 29.30. The airplane was not salvaged.

Newss Electrified Britain.

The news of the rescue has electrified all Britain. Eight destroyers, after a thorough search of the Atlantic coast, had given up the quest, and there was practically no hope that the airmen were alive.

Both aviators are in perfect health.

Mrs. Hawker received the news from the "Mary" early on Sunday morning at her home near Surbiton, and posted a notice outside her home, reading:

"Mr. Hawker has been found. He is on the boat "Mary," bound for Denmark."

A crowd of villagers soon gathered and showered Mrs. Hawked with congratulations.

WOLVES RAID POMPEII.

Descend From Snow-Clad Mount Vesuvius and Spread Terror in Valleys.

Rome, May 26.—During severe wintry weather, accompanied by heavy snowstorms, a big pack of wolves descended the snowclad slopes of Mount Vesuvius, spreading terror among the dwellers in the valleys, who have barricaded themselves in their houses.

Several formidable-looking bears from the forests in the vicinity of Mount Somma entered into alliance with the pack and made incursions into the villages around the base of the volcano, where they created considerable havoc among the flocks and herds.

Early in the morning after having banqueted upon twenty goats on an estate near Torre Annunziata, the brutes set out on an excursion to the ruined city of Pompeii.

There they closely explored the main features of interest, and, lated, gathered in its classic amphitheatre.

When tourist guides arrived they beheld some members of the company mounted on the site of the ancient stage, while other comrades were watching their strange antics with keen interest from the tiered seats of the grand circle.

A few gunshots fired by the guides sufficed to put the unwelcome intruders to flight, but the yare still at large, and the police have now organized a special service for hunting down the prowlers.

London, May 26.—One man was killed and several were hurt when a giant Tarran tri-plane, the largest in the world, was wrecked this morning while taxying for its first flight near Farnborough. The machine dug its nose into the ground and turned over. It weighed twenty tons and was equipped with six engines.

THE AUSTRIAN TREATY.

The Council of Four has completed the Austrian treaty, with the exception of financial clauses and the southern boundary, of which some details are still to be straightened out.

Dr. Karl Renner, Austrian Chancellor and head of the German-Austrian peace delegation, has addressed a note to Premier Clemenceau complaining over the delay of the Peace Conference in submitting the peace terms, which, he says, "is arousing grave anxiety regarding the maintenance of peace and order in our fatherland."

The note also calls attention to the expense of keeping the delegation abroad and appeals to the Peace Conference to open negotiations as speedily as possible.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Premier Clemenceau has issued a decree permitting aerial navigation over all French territory.

* * *

With the approval of Bishop Clark, the following resolution was presented to the Niagara Synod at Hamilton on Wednesday by Rev. Dr. Miller and Hon. Richard Harcourt, St. Catharines: "On account of the great social unrest in Canada, this synod petitions the Government to pass an act making the eight hour day the legal working day throughout Canada."

* * * *

A score of persons were killed and a hundred injured by an explosion at the Douglas Starch Works, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, on Thursday night. Of the 150 men and boys who had just gone to work in the night shift, few escaped injury or death. The entire plant was burned by resultant fire which was confined to the Douglas plant. The loss is $3,000,000.

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A despatch to the London "Times" from Glasgow says that the shipping companies of the Clyde are deluged with enquiries, indicating that there will be a great exodus of emigrants from Scotland to North America immediately transportation facilities are available.

* * * *

"An attempt," says a Fort William correspondent, "is being made to blame Winnipeg correspondents for sending out exaggerated reports by parties who are themselves responsible for shutting off the sources of reliable news. It is evident that some of the parties to the shutting off of information are getting badly frightened of possible consequences."

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Direct sailings from Montreal to Scandinavian ports are being advocated by Montreal manufacturers, who have been investigating the possibilities of Northern European trade. It is understood an effort is being made to arrange a service of this kind and the matter will be taken up with Premier Borden.

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"The race is in danger; we are moving rapidly to the same doom as Rome and Spain," said Dr. C. W. Saleeby, the eminent English sociologist and eugenist, in an interview at Toronto on Wednesday night. Dr. Saleeby was in Toronto in connection with the world's prohibition conference.

* * * *

The French aviator Sadi Lecointe, on May 21 ascended to a height of 8,800 metres (28,871 feet), at the Villacoublay airdrome, establishing a French record for height. The world's height record is held by two British aviators who ascended over 30,000 feet at Ipswich, England, two months ago.

* * * *

Justice for small nationalities was a sentiment that found expression at Wednesday's meeting of the Montreal City Council, when a resolution protesting against atrocities suffered by the Jews in Poland was carried, as well as two other motions, one being in favor of Home Rule for Ireland, and the other for fair play for the French-Canadians of Ontario as regards the use of their language in the schools.

* * * *

National suffrage for women was endorsed by the House of Representatives at Washington, for the second time on Wednesday, when the Susan B. Anthony amendment resolution was adopted by a vote of 304 to 89. Supporters of the measure immediately arranged to carry their fight to the Senate, where, although twice defeated, in the last session, they are confident of obtaining the necessary two-thirds vote.

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Sanguinary encounters have occurred at Sofia between the garrison and revolutionaries, who demanded the resignation of the Government and the establishment of a Soviet, according to a despatch from Vienna.

* * * *

In a recent sermon on the subject of the Cross, Dr. Norman Maclean, of Edinburgh, said: "Suppose Christ were here now, what would He do? He would set Himself to fight the sins, the selfishness, the mammon-worship which were destroying His children. You go and do that, and I think you will find that there is such a thing as the Cross. You will find yourself solitary and evil-spoken of. You will find the hosannas and the praise all hushed. You will know what it is to tread the wine-press alone. They won't crucify you; no, but they will pour ridicule upon your head."

* * * *

"The flight of seaplane NC-4 across the Atlantic is a sign of the new era recalling the Scripture, "There shall be no more sea"—that terror that divided lands and isolated peoples, now sailed on and under and over and before the new era is ended to be tunneled beneath,' said Dr. S. Edward Young, at the Bedford Presbyterian Church, New York, on Sunday.

* * *

The issue of a new British Government loan is imminent, probably to the amount of £750,000,000 (about $3,750,000,000). The loan will be at four percent issued at 80, and although the date of redemption will be from forty to fifty years hence, drawing at par will begin at an early date.

* * *

Mr. W. D. Matthews, a leading financier of Toronto, died at his home Saturday night at midnight after a long illness which developed two weeks ago into pneumonia.

* * *

Many inquiries were made by returning officers and men on the "Aquitania" regarding events at Winnipeg, and the men were slow to commit themselves to any judgment. This was illustrated by an incident which happened during the entrainment of troops for that city, which contained mixed details. Some one had chalked on the train "Winnipeg to Bust the Strike," but a soldier left the train and carefully rubbed this out. Asked why he did this, he answered, "Because we will wait to see what it's all about. If they really want men to live on nothing, then they won't get us to break any strike."

* * * *

The military governor of Salonika has made a statement to the Athens Agency that Italian troops who were guarding Bulgarian prisoners in Macedonia have permitted 8,000 of the 9,000 Bulgarians in their charge to escape. In commenting on this report, the "Journal des Balkans" urges that all Italian troops should be removed from Bulgarian territory.

* * * *

"In the course of the morning sermon at St. George's Presbyterian Church, Sunderland, on April 13," writes a correspondent to the "British Weekly," "Rev. J. Copeland, M.A., B.D., Ph.D., said that in his student days he was a member of a class at Princeton conducted by Professor Woodrow Wilson. The Professor, he said, did not follow the beaten track of the schools, but was particular that his men should note carefully at the outset the synopsis of the lecture. This done, they could fold their arms and listen. It was no unusual thing for the professor, when about to undertake a difficult piece of work, to say 'Now, lads! Let us have a word of prayer.' Is it not inspiring and comforting to know that the great President is a man who knows the purpose and power of prayer?"

JUNE ELECTIONS IN QUEBEC PROVINCE

Following a meeting of the Quebec Cabinet on Thursday afternoon, Sir Lomer Gouin, Premier of Quebec, announced that the Legislature had been dissolved, and that writs had been issued for elections to be held on Monday, June 23, and nominations one week earlier, Monday, June 16.

In making the announcement, Sir Lomer Gouin gave out the following statement:

"The recent and spreading uneasiness throughout the country caused by the post-bellum conditions is uneasiness which must not be allowed to grow, but for which a remedy must be found. Unfortunately this uneasiness seems to be increasing instead of decreasing. We must not wait until it is too late to act. Reconstruction, we feel, is the remedy, and it must begin at once if the province is to maintain its proud position among the provinces of the Confederation, and in order that the Government may undertake this work, it is deemed advisable that an appeal should be made to the people and our mahdate renewed."

The Present Ministry.

Sir Lomer Gouin has been Premier of the province since March 23, 1905, and with a record of 14 years he has been Premier of Quebec for a longer period than any other Premier since Confederation.

He first entered the Legislature in 1897, and his first portfolio was that of Public Works and Colonization, which he held from October 8, 1900, to February 4, 1905. It was in that year he headed the Government, taking the portfolio of Premier and Attorney-General.

There are 1,279 municipalities in the province with 81 polling divisions, and a total population of 2,380,042.

At the last election, the Liberal party, headed by Sir Lomer Gouin, made a sweep of the entire province, and only five Conservatives were elected from the 81 seats.

The Gouin ministry is constituted at present as follows:

Premier and Attorney-General—Sir Lomer Gouin.

Minister of Public Works—Hon. A. L. Taschereau.

Provincial Treasurer—Hon. Walter Mitchell.

Provincial Secretary—Hon. J. L. Decarie.

Minister of Lands and Forests—Hon. Jules Allard.

Minister of Colonization, Mines and Fisheries—Hon. Honore Mercier.

Minister of Roads — Hon. J. A. Tessier.

Minister of Agriculture—Hon. J. A. Caron.

Minister without portfolio—Hon. Napoleon Seguin.

NATIONAL SCHOOLS DEBATE IN SENATE

Senator Choquette declared on Wednesday that Senator Pope's efforts to set aside the provision of the constitution that education should be left to the provinces could not succeed. That could not be done without general consent. He favored compulsory school attendance in Quebec, but only in the schools as at present constituted. He likewise favored the creation of a central educational committee at Ottawa, with power to apportion educational grants, and would go so far as to agree that this committee should have the power to bring teaching, apart from religious instruction, in the various provinces into uniformity, so that pupils might be moved from one province to another and fit into the same grades they left. It would be a good thing if pupils from other provinces could be sent to Quebec to acquire the French language and a knowledge of the French people. Parents in Quebec, he said, would like the opportunity of sending their children to the schools of English provinces to study the English language. Senator Choquette maintained that there was no financial injustice inflicted on Protestant education in Quebec. As for illiteracy the next census would show Quebec in the lead of all the provinces in the matter of education.

THE QUIET HOUR.

The men of the Quiet Hour are often the men of greatest activity. John the Baptist had his days of quiet preparation in the wilderness, Jesus, man of activity, spent forty days and nights in meditation and prayer on the eve of His active ministry. John Wesley, one of the busiest men of his generation, did not neglect private devotion. George Washington had his Quiet Hour as he knelt in the snow of Valley Forge and prayed for the blessing of God upon his ragged Continentals. Abraham Lincoln had his Quiet Hour as, night after night, with Bishop Simpson at his side, he called upon the God of battles for wisdom and strength. And do you know that Marshal Foch, great as the greatest, seeks each morning some quiet church and spends an hour alone with God? Is it any wonder that he is successful? "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him; and He will show them His covenant." If great men need the Quiet Hour, can we common mortals get along without it? "Be still, and know that I am God."—The Rev. H. W. Peterson, in "British Weekly."

THE MAYOR OF WINNIPEG,

An interesting talk with Mayor Gray, of Winnipeg, appears in a recent issue of the "War Cry." The interviewer says that it was no doubt his decisive manner and close application to the business immediately at hand, coupled with his earnest desire to do something really worth while, that accounted for his remarkable success at the polls. Mayor Gray was returned with a larger majority than any previous mayor of the City of Winnipeg.

His Worship is comparatively a young man, having only just celebrated his fortieth birthday and is full of energy and "push." He has been twenty years in Canada, having come direct from London, England, to Nelson, B.C. He is by profession a consulting electrical engineer. In conversation he impresses one that he has the interests of the Citizens, and their interests only, at heart.

After expressing his high appreciation of the work done by the Salvation Army, Mayor Gray said: "If you will permit me to diverge a little I want to say that the position of Mayor is no easy one to fill for there are so many diverse interests one has to consider when arriving at a decision on any particular matter. The fact, however, that it is the will of the people of Winnipeg that I should hold the position encourages me to press on. I am a firm believer in the ultimate triumph of truth. If we fight steadfastly for it we shall come off victorious in the end. I want to keep faith with the citizens, but above all I want to be able to look my little son straight in the eye and know that I, his father, have not besmirched the name of Gray."

THE PREMIER OF GREECE

An Officer's Impressions of Venizelos, the King-Breaker

"It was in the early days of the Peace Conference," writes Major Clifford W. Barnes, of the Red Cross Commission to Greece, "that I met Mr. Venizelos. He was in Paris, staying at an unpretentious hotel far removed from the Place de la Concorde, near which most of the national delegates had their headquarters. I presented my letter of introduction in the morning, and was told by his secretary that an interview would be granted that afternoon at five. When I entered the long bedroom which had been transformed into an office for the Premier, I saw at the other end a gentleman of medium height, dressed in a black frock coat, standing in an unconventional manner at the desk of a stenographer, evidently dictating a letter. At the sound of our steps he laid down his notes, spoke a word to the stenographer, who immediately retired, and then turned with a smile to give us a hearty welcome. He has a pleasant voice, and nothing could have been more gracious than the words of warm appreciation with which he expressed his delight at the opportunity which he had coveted of thanking the American Red Cross, and through it the American people, for all the kindness they had shown to Greece.

"Still holding my hand, he led me to a chair, and then, seating himself near by, he asked concerning conditions in Macedonia, from which I had recently returned. Much that I could tell him he already knew, but this did not seem to lessen his interest in my recital, and the tears which sometimes glistened in his eyes and his frequent exclamation, "My poor people!" showed how easily his sympathies could be stirred.

"His eyes, which are large but of a gentle expression, looked straight into mine. He wore, as always, a pair of rimmed spectacles of the old-fashioned variety, which added to the fatherly appearance caused by his white hair and gray beard. But the healthy color of his somewhat round face, the smile which plays so constantly about his rather full lips, the rapidly changing expression which responds to every emotion, all this gives one an impression of youth, strength, and buoyancy which might belong to a man of thirty rather than fifty-five.

"Mr. Venizelos differs from the ordinary Greek in using few gestures when he speaks. His English is excellent, and he has a direct and simple way of saying things which adds to the impression of absolute sincerity that his straight glance invariably makes. In all our conversation, some of which touched upon the part Greece had been led to play in the war drama through the agency of her great Premier, there was never the remotest trace of egotism but instead a self-elimination and a spirit of honest humility which were as beautiful as they are rare in the world's leading statesmen. There was at all times, too, the most engaging frankness, as that of a man who spoke to a trusted friend and who had an abounding faith in the good intentions of his fellows.

THE OFFICIAL-RAKE'S PROGRESS.

Sing a song of Millions,
Spending them galore!
Never mind the reckoning,
We can borrow more!

He who spends is popular,
He who saves is not!
Throw the money right and left,
We don't care a jot!

Multiply Officialdom,
Titles, Honors, Grants,
Pensions, Bonds and Interest,
Give what LABOR wants!

Heedless of economy
Of the Country's fate,
Leave posterity to pay,
Or repudiate!
—"Farmer's Advocate," York, Eng.

Are Looked On As Old Tried Friends

Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Earned Their Popularity by Their Cures.

Alberta Lady Who Suffered from Kidney Trouble for Ten Years is Now Recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills to Her Friends.

Tolland, Alta., May 27th (special).—"I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who needs a remedy for sick kidneys." So says Mrs. Fred Wolters, a well-known and highly respected lady living here. And Mrs. Wolters gives her reasons for making this statement.

"I suffered from kidney trouble for ten years. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals, I was always tired and nervous and I had a bitter taste in my mouth, especially in the mornings. I was often dizzy, my memory was failing, and I was very irritable. Stiffness in the joints, backache, headache, and finally rheumatism were added to my troubles.

"I finally decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and I took two boxes. I found them satisfactory in every way. I do not think they can be excelled."

You will notice that everyone who recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills has tried them and found them good. They are recognized as old and tried friends in thousands of Canadian families. Ask your neighbors about them.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notice of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c, prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 20c per line extra, prepaid. Memoriam notices 3c per word, with a minimum of 50c, prepaid.

DIED.

COLLINS—On May 17th, 1919, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. P. J. Robinson, 183 Westmoreland avenue, Toronto, Ont., Mary A. Collins, in her 83rd year.

CULLEY—On May 17th, 1919, at Gainsboro, Sask., James Culley, beloved husband of Mary Jane Culley, Greenfield Park, Montreal, and late of Benbank, Co. Tyrone, Ireland, in his 57th year.

BELL—On Wednesday, May 21st, at his late residence, 49 Roxborough street west, Toronto, Joseph J. Bell, beloved husband of Etta M. McWilliams Bell.

CONQUEST—On May 2nd, 1919, at Birchfield, Isle of Wight, Fanny, widow of the late George Conquest and mother of Horace Conquest, of Niagara Falls, Ont., in her 95th year.

THE FACTS AND TRUTH ABOUT CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

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PROHIBITION ORDER FOR YEAR AFTER PEACE

Manufacture of Stronger Beer in Ontario Will Not be Allowed

The bill to keep the orders-in-council prohibiting the manufacture, importation and transportation of intoxicating liquors in force in modified form for a year from the official proclamation of end of the war, was read a second time, and put through committee in the Commons on Wednesday. The measure, which is to be known as "The Intoxicating Liquor Act," removes the War-Time restrictions to the extent of permitting the manufacture and transportation within the province of beverages which may legally be sold there.

Mr. Cronyn's Amendment.

Mr. Cronyn suggested an amendment which, if carried, would allow brewers in Ontario to manufacture beer of a strength permitted in Quebec, for sale in that province. His amendment provided that any province in Canada might manufacture beer for sale in any other province of Canada, or in any other country, where its sale was permitted. Mr. Cronyn stated that although he was strongly in favor of the abolition of the sale of ardent spirits, he believed that the best temperance method was that which had been adopted in the province of Quebec.

Dr. Michael Clark asked Mr. Cronyn if he did not think that the manufacture and sale of beer as provided for in his amendment, would be a "very immoral proceeding—from an Ontario point of view."

Mr. Cronyn remarked that the manufacture and sales of native wines, as permitted by the laws of Ontario, might be regarded in much the same way.

Mr. W. D. Euler expressed the view that the extremists in any movement were usually a greater hindrance to that movement than a help. He questioned Sir Thomas White's consistency, quoting him as saying on a former occasion that primarily this was a question for the provinces. If the present were war legislation, then the logical thing to do was to revert to pre-war conditions and let the provinces decide for themselves.

Permanent Legislation Wanted.

Samuel Charters (Peel) thought that the enforcement of a prohibitory law had resulted in greater benefit to the Canadian people than any other war measure. In regard to Ontario the people had already voted directly on the question on three occasions. In 1894 a plebiscite in Ontario gave a majority of 82,000 for prohibition: in 1898 a majority of 39,000; in 1902 a majority of 96,000. In 1916 a petition signed by voters equalling 80 percent of the vote cast in the previous election, was presented to the Legislature asking for prohibitory legislation. Subsequently the Ontario Temperance Act was passed. Plebiscites taken in Alberta, Saskatchewan, and Manitoba also gave majorities for prohibition. The only serious complaint, Mr. Charters would make against the legislation, was that it was applicable for one year only instead of being permanent.

Mr. Middleboro said that if the amendment carried there would be the spectacle of breweries being set up in the Province of Ontario, manufacturing beer of seven or eight different strengths. He did not think it would be a consistent position for the province.

Prohibition the Last Straw.

Dr. Blake said there had been food control and other controls, and he believed that prohibition was the straw which had broken the camel's back and precipitated unrest in the country. In his view tea and tobacco were doing more harm in the land to-day to the mentality and physique of the people than liquor was doing, because they were more generally used. Insofar as the province of Manitoba was concerned prohibition had resulted in the establishment of numerous stills. At first after prohibition came into force, there had been a decrease in crime, but crime was now on the increase. This was probably due partly to the fact that people were drinking inferior liquor turned out by illicit stills. The people needed liquor, and they were going to have it.

Not a Failure in Manitoba.

The influenza epidemic, said Dr. Blake, was a powerful argument against total prohibition. Whisky was necessary for its medicinal value. Out in Manitoba, as a result of prohibition, people who required liquor were being exploited. Some druggists charged as much as $11 for a bottle of whisky. As a solution of the problem, he suggested the establishment of liquor stores under Government control where nothing but the best liquors would be sold. The important thing, he said, was to control the traffic. Compulsory prohibition would never be a success.

Dr. H. P. Whidden stated that the feeling in Manitoba was not that prohibition had been a failure. He supported the bill as one which would tend to the general advancement and growth of an intelligent people.

The Attitude of Labor.

Mr. G. B. Nicholson said that the attitude of working men toward prohibition was misrepresented. An organized effort had been made to give the impression that working men were opposed to any prohibition and in favor of the liquor traffic. As much as $10,000 must have been spent in propaganda with the object of getting the support of laboring men for the liquor interest. With regard to the question brought forward by Mr. Cronyn, he said: "I can scarcely conceive of a more immoral proposition than that a province should manufacture and sell what it doesn't allow its own people to drink." He declared that not one lodge of railway men in Canada had supported the recent appeal of the liquor men.

Mr. R. L. Richardson said the success of the temperance movement in Manitoba had been one of the most profound benefits ever bestowed upon the people of that province. Crime in Manitoba had been cut down 80 percent, and he believed that the people of the province were overwhelmingly in favor of prohibition. He hoped that the bar would never again be allowed to get a footing in Canada.

Statement by Mr. Rowell.

Hon. N. W. Rowell reviewed the temperance legislation passed in the different provinces. Referring to expressions of opinion in the action taken by the Dominion Government, Mr. Rowell said that on no piece of legislation had the Prime Minister received so many expressions of approval. He cited opinions expressed by the prime ministers of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Here Dr. Clark interposed the question whether Mr. Rowell was aware that the Attorney-General of Alberta had stated in the Alberta Legislature that 80 percent of the people in that province were lawbreakers in respect to the Dominion legislation.

Mr. Rowell: "That is a strong statement upon which I am unable to express my opinion."

With reference to the attitude of labor men on prohibition, Mr. Rowell stated that the strike in Winnipeg in the year 1918 was remarkable for the order which was maintained. The strike committee had made the important statement that this order would not have been possible if the bars had been opened.

If Winnipeg Bars Were Open.

Mr. R. L. Richardson: "What would the situation be to-day in Winnipeg if the bars were open?"

Mr. Rowell asked the committee to consider this point for a moment. What would the situation in Winnipeg be to-day, with 30,000 men on strike, if the bars were open and any of these men who desired to do so could obtain intoxicating liquor. We were passing through a period of unrest at present, and the unrestricted use of alcohol could not but fail to accentuate it. The effect of the legislation was to leave control of the manufacture and sale of liquor in the hands of each province.

With regard to the manufacture of native wine in Ontario, Mr. Rowell explained that the percentage of alcohol in this product was not specified by law. He understood that it was generally higher than that allowed in wines sold in Quebec. However, its manufacture and sale was permitted by the Ontario Act. No legislation in any of the provinces interfered with the sale of alcohol for medicinal purposes.

Scotchmen and Liquor Habit.

As far as the permanence of the legislation went, Mr. Rowell stated that during the next year some of the provinces would express their opinions with regard to prohibition. The Government felt that it was redeeming its pledge to the people by enacting the bill under consideration for a year.

Mr. L. Thompson read a newspaper article dealing with the injurious effects of alcohol. Among other things the article stated that the use of alcohol was resulting in the deterioration of the Scottish race.

Mr. Evan Fraser protested against this statement. He asked if this was Mr. Thompson's personal opinion. If not, he objected against such views being expressed in the House. The Scotch had proved themselves a race of heroes in this war, and it was not fair to say that they were deteriorating as a result of using alcohol.

After a brief reply by Mr. Cronyn to the opponents of his amendment, the amendment was put to the committee and declared lost. The bill was then reported and stood for third reading.

OVER THE BATTLEFIELD.

Traveller Views Devastated Areas Along Former Hindenburg Line.

"Riding from Rheims to the English zone, which begins above St. Quentin," writes Ivy L. Lee, in the N.Y. "Times," "one sees a great array of unexploded shells, hand grenades and other munitions along the roadway. Here and there is a wrecked airplane. Quite frequently one passes corpses of animals. Now and then wrecked tanks are seen.

"The traveller can follow the Hindenburg line pretty easily from Rheims going north. The trenches and dugouts occupied by the Germans are generally on one side of the road, and those of the French or English on the other. One is constantly struck with how close together the front lines of the two opposing armies were.

"The trenches are falling in pretty rapidly. The dugouts will last a considerable time, especially those of the Germans, which were built with a view to relative permanence. In riding up along the Hindenburg line one encounters frequently groups of German prisoners filling in shell holes and removing barbed wire entanglements.

"A portion of the farming country through the devastated areas is again being placed under cultivation, but not one step has yet been made in the direction of rebuilding devastated France or Belgium. One passes through village after village with practically every house destroyed. The people are going back very slowly into devastated towns, largely because of the difficulty of getting food there."

THE ATHENIAN HABIT.

One of the keenest journalists that ever visited Athens wrote that "all the Athenians and strangers who were there spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new thing." This journalist, Doctor Luke by name, was himself a Greek, and he recorded his impressions in the seventeenth chapter of the Book of Acts, where they may still be read.

Supplementing this ancient comment is the remark made a few weeks ago by a diplomat in Athens. His view of the Greek habit of much talking, which amounts to the same view that was held by Doctor Luke, was expressed as follows:

"The trouble with these Greeks is their cafe habit. They spend too much time sitting in the safes talking, talking, talking about all sorts of trivialities, mostly political. That breeds intrigue and schism. They are talkers and not doers, and so are never content with whatever order may be existent."

Thus the first Century and the Twentieth coincide in their judgment of the Athenians, comments Dr. William T. Ellis, writing from Athens to the New York "Herald."

Sir Basil Zaharoff has added another to his long list of benefactions by giving £25,000 to Oxford University. He is said to be worth £4,000,000, and, judging by his gifts in the interests of mental and physical culture and mechanical progress, he has unlimited resources. The mysterious millionnaire is a Greek, living in the West End of London—a bachelor, about 65, whose wealth is derived mainly from shipping and banking, and who neglects no opportunity of disposing of his fabulous wealth in the real interests of his fellow-creatures.

CONTRIBUTED VERSE

A PRAYER.

"Teach us what we shall say unto Him; for we cannot order our speech by reason of darkness."—Job. 37:19.

Father, the thought keeps surging through my brain,
"Pray for the German people in their need."
O Lord, I will, I do; but I would fain
Ask Thee to teach me how to intercede.

Those years of cruelty and lust and crime
We can't forget—Thou wouldst not wish us to.
We hate their deeds; yet comes the call divine
"Pray for thy enemies." I try anew.

I think upon Thy greatest parable,
That wilful son who turned to evil ways;
In direst want, how long the interval
Ere soul gave voice to one repentant phrase.

The German's day of husks has scarce begun;
Thor still his God, defiance marks his mood.
What was the duty of that Elder Son,
While yet the Prodigal his course pursued?

Is it that we should use the surgeon's knife,
Or must the healing process start within?
Some German prophet quickened into life
To thunder forth, "Repent ye of your sin!"

Can we do aught to turn on homeward way
This unrepentant soul? Hatred but feeds
Itself, while Love must conquer; so we pray,
Sure that Thy Love broods o'er the outcast's needs.

W. F. AMBROSE.

EMULATING THE EAGLE.

Man after more than four hundred years of scheming and experimenting has learned to fly better than the eagle and the condor. All the books on the subject give Leonard da Vinci, who was an engineer as well as a painter and sculptor, the credit of designing the first pair of wings by which biped man was to share the air with the birds; there is a print of the design dated 1500, and the books are full of queer contrivances that now excite laughter. But when the present century had dawned there were men still planning to fly by their own muscular power. Not until the invention of the gas motor was there any hope that the planes inventors were toying with could be converted into a machine available for useful flight. And the gas motor had to be vastly improved before long flight was possible. The land plane suggested the seaplane, but the development of the latter, which requires a very powerful engine to lift it from the water, was slower.

LITTLE KINDNESSES.

The cups of water for Christ's sake,
Love's little tokens that we give,
The world more rife with beauty make
And life more sweet to live.

Forget not little ministries;
A kindly smile may gild a day
For one in loneliness who tries
To keep heartache at bay.

A little act of thoughtfulness,
A snatch of song, a word of cheer
To one discouraged in life's stress,
New hope and faith may bear.

Small kindnesses so oft withheld
Through lack of thought, not lack of good
Intentions, are the links to weld
The chain of brotherhood.

CHARLES L. PATTERSON.
Annidale, N.B.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

The Church of England has lost one of its most learned sons by the sudden death of the Rev. J. Neville Figgis. His editorship of Lord Acton's Letters will be remembered. Probably his death is one of the many indirect results of the war, for he was on a torpedoed ship when crossing to America, and suffered many hours' exposure in a boat. He lost many valuable manuscripts on the same occasion.

Raymond B. Fosdick, a New York lawyer, who was chairman of the Commission on Training Camp Activities, during the war, will be one of the permanent American officials in the League of Nations, when the League is organized.

Mr. Fosdick is 36 years old. His home formerly was in Buffalo, N.Y., where his father is an educator. He first came into public notice some 10 years ago, when soon after being graduated from Princeton and taking a post-graduate course at the New York Law School, he began practicing law in New York and became connected with Mayor Caynor's administration as assistant corporation counsel. A little later he became commissioner of accounts and the investigations he conducted into municipal affairs attracted countrywide attention.

During 1913 Mr. Fosdick worked in Europe investigating police systems for the Rockefeller Bureau of Social Hygiene. He was offered public office again at the beginning of President Wilson's administration, but declined.

When the United States entered the war he took the chairmanship of the Commission on Training Camp Activities, serving without pay. The work was broadened into the business of providing wholesome recreation and relaxation for the troops in the field, and in pursuing it Mr. Fosdick has spent a great deal of time in Europe during the last two years.

It is scarcely a figure of speech to say that Sir Frederick Sykes, Controller-General of Civil Flying, Eng., bears a charmed life. Most men who were in a machine which crashed, involving the instant death of the pilot, would expect, at best, to be severely hurt. When this happened to General Sykes recently he merely got a bad shaking, and was able to motor back to London.

Sir Frederick has been flying for eight years; he was among the first of Army officers to get his ticket. After serving with the Expeditionary Force in France for a year he took command of the Air Service at Gallipoli. Though his active service in the air finished three years ago he has flown a great deal since, generally as a passenger. His latest experience may induce him to resume the pilot's seat when he takes his flights abroad.

PRESS OPINIONS.

THE LINK OF EMPIRE.

(London "Daily News.")

In all the crowded incidents of these years there is nothing which will remain of more enduring and significant import than the part which the Colonies have played in the war. It used to be the claim of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain that without Imperial Preference the Empire, or as we with General Smuts prefer to call it, the Commonwealth, would fall asunder. The war has given the answer to that prediction. It has shown that this great confederation of free nations is bound together by something better, something more indestructible than material bonds and those calculations of the counting house which, in Burke's phrase, are the devices of "base, mechanic minds."

THE TARIFF WEDGE.

("Saturday Westminster Gazette.")

That those who wish to introduce the thin end of the Tariff wedge with the least possible opposition should put the case of Colonial Preference upside down is quite comprehensible, but it is not easy to understand how any Free Trader can be deceived by these tactics. It is easy to say that there is no harm in remitting in the case of the Colonies a portion of the tax on certain goods and commodities, but Free Traders do not admit the permanence of the taxes themselves. The duties on motor-cars, musical instruments, and other articles were imposed as a war measure, to save tonnage and to restrict the expending abroad of more money than was necessary. By Colonial Preference a definite element of permanence is introduced into them. We add a second interest in their existence to that of our own manufacturers, and bring into play all sorts of considerations of sentiment. This policy and that of High Protection by departmental ukase are part and parcel of the same plan, which is to lead this country blindfold into a definitely Protectionist policy without our noticing it. Liberals may not be able to prevent the operation, but they can at least see that its real nature is made clear to the public. We hope, therefore, that still more Coalition Liberals will take their courage in both hands, and make a determined stand for this vital principle of their political faith.

TAXING OF FOOD.

(Manchester "Guardian.")

Mr. Chamberlain wants to have food heavily taxed because this is the only way to set up effectual Colonial Preference. As his father frankly said, "if you are to have Colonial Preference, you must have taxes on food." For the present, Mr. Chamberlain tries to camouflage this ugly fact. All he does at the moment is slightly to reduce some abnormal war taxes on food when it comes from a British possession. But, admittedly, he only values this as a step towards severer dealings with the British housewife. He exults in it as the admission of a principle, and the principle which he wants to have admitted is that we ought to put big taxes on imported corn and meat—the two things which must be taxed most heavily in order to make Colonial Preference serious. He quoted, rather unfortunately, a somewhat bitter prediction of his father's that the nation would some day accept his Protectionism, but that "it might be at the cost of much blood and trouble." There is something offensive in the inclination of extreme party men, whatever their party, to treat a national experience like the war as an episode in the mightier epic of their own squabbles. Mr. Chamberlain's suggested picture of the war as a kind of painful penace through which a perverse British nation had attained the beatitude of agreeing with his father shows a failure in tact as well as in historic perspective. What the war has unhappily done is to give us a very painful taste of what living under Protection would be. The present extreme dearness of all the essentials of life is exactly that of which Mr. Joseph Chamberlain wanted to inflict a measure on us, even without a war. Now that a war has brought it on us, his party want this Protectionist paradise to be perpetuated, for, of course, if war taxes on food disappeared, as they naturally should, Mr. Chamberlain's preferential scheme would have nothing to play with.

A PROTECTIONIST LEADER.

(Calgary "Albertan.")

Most iberals of every brand in these parts will agree with Dr. Egbert, President of the Alberta Liberal Association, that a man who is merely opposed to high protection and describes himself as an adequate protectionist will not do for a Leader of any party that has any following in Western Canada.

AN EDUCATIONAL CLEARING-HOUSE.

(Vancouver "Daily World.")

Education in Canada, as everyone knows, is in control of the provinces. The Dominion government cannot interfere. In consequence this condition arises: provincial educational progress is on a series of parallel lines and parallel lines never meet.

Ontario may make a forward step. British Columbia knows nothing officially about it. Manitoba may adopt new and valuable methods. Alberta gets to know of them only by hearsay.

In the United States a National Bureau of Education, under the Department of the Interior, unites in an advisory way all the educational activities of the States of the Union. The bureau is a clearing-house for information and a marvellous clearing-house it is. Educational systems all over the world are studied, pamphlets and periodicals circulated amongst teachers, experts sent out to suggest improvements where any state thinks it needs it, and generally an intense and invigorating interest maintained in education amongst teachers, the public and especially amongst the state governments.

A conference of Canadian educationists will be held in Winnipeg next autumn to consider what education can do for Canadian citizenship. One of the subjects to be discussed is that of a National Bureau for the Dominion. The need is great—and immediate.

FUTURE OF AGRICULTURE IN WESTERN CANADA.

("Farm and Home," Vancouver.)

It is safe to predict that this province will eventually be the great manufacturing centre of Western Canada, supplying itself and at least two of the prairie provinces, Alberta and Saskatchewan, with their manufactured requirements, and developing an enormous Asiatic trade, although the preparedness of Japanese business men in China, and British firms in India, will limit market expansion in thise two countries. British Columbia's foreign trade will be developed in Siberia.

All this would, on the face of it, speak but little of the future status of agriculture, but the very fact that British Columbia will eventually be a province of great seaport, shipping, manufacturing and mining cities, assures a maximum of hungry mouths which local farmers, being on the ground, will have to feed. The province is not self-supporting, agriculturally, even to-day, and we do not believe it ever will be. The cities of this province are all growing, and once Canada gets into her after-war stride, past growth will appear insignificant as compared to that of the future.

Therefore, it is certain that the local demand for farm products—beef, pork, mutton, wheat, oats, fruits, milk and cream will be greater than the supply indefinitely, and we venture to predict that within thirty years good farm land in this province will be so high that the only way to obtain any of it will be by inheritance or purchase at rates so high as to be unbelievable at present. The future of agriculture in British Columbia has long been assured.

UNITY IN THE LEAGUE.

(The "Outlook," New York.)

The efficacy of a League of Nations will depend not merely upon its resources in men and material, but even more upon the unity of spirit among its members. Has the process by which this treaty has been evolved created that spirit of unity? Do the terms of the treaty tend to preserve that spirit of unity? There is need for assurance on this point. Certainly when we read of demonstrations in Rome against President Wilson and in Tokoyo against Americans; when we receive despatches reporting the complaints in Italian papers against America's interference in the Adriatic, in Japanese papers against America's interference in the Orient, in British papers against America's interference in Ireland, in French papers against America's interference in the arrangements for the Saar Valley, whether the complaints are just or not, it is a time for Americans to examine with care the document that has led to these displays of unfriendliness on the part of our friends and to see whether there are in that Treaty elements of disunity and antagonisms. If there are, we must see that those elements are eliminated, for there is no hope of international co-operation, no matter how elaborate the machinery may be, if there is not the force of a common sentiment and a common purpose and mutual confidence to make it operative.

EXPELLING THE TURK.

(Montreal "Gazette.")

Paris reports that the British delegates are urging that the Sultan be permitted to remain in Constantinople, as his expulsion would invite a holy war, which brand of conflict is the unholiest, paradoxical though it may seem. It will not be surprising if this view prevails. Much of the talk during the war of expelling the Turk, bag and baggage, and harem, from his European territory, was more hysterical than practical, when it was not hypocritical. Turkey in Europe has an area of 65,070 square miles, with a population of some 7,000,000. How could 7,000,000 persons be banished from their homes in their native land?

INDIA'S NEED

The following article from the "War Cry" pictures in a concise and graphic way the great need of the lower classes in India :—

"Please appeal to the General to send more money to help our people at this time. Many are dying from want of food. Some of our European officers cannot sleep at night because of the worry of things."

So writes a Salvation Army officer to Commissioner Lamb, and the pathetic plea should call forth the deepest sympathies of the entire Army on behalf of India's suffering millions and lead to a generous response to the Self-Denial Fund. We have already indicated the seriousness and extent of the famine prevailing in India, and further reports received from International Headquarters throw fresh light on the situation and show that conditions are becoming more and more grave.

The Bishop of Bombay, in addressing a public meeting in Bombay, said: "It is not a famine like others which have passed over this country; it is aggravated by pestilence. Let your hearts go out to these poor people. In another way also it is an exceptional famine. There is not only a famine of grain and a famine of water, but there is a famine of clothes, and of many other necessities of life."

Much of the distress is accentuated by the debilitating effects of the recent severe influenza epidemic, when, it is estimated, that five millions of people perished in British India alone. This will mean that millions more who have recovered from the "flu" are but in poor condition to resist the ravages of hunger.

In view of the drought, the wheat area is, according to Government reports, from twenty to thirty percent below that of last year in the most important tracts—which, of course, will mean high prices even after the next harvest.

Brigadier Muthiah writes to say that in 1899, the year of the last severe famine, the cost of food was one rupee for twenty pounds. At present in this district only six pounds can be obtained for a rupee.

"It is a very sad sight," he says, "to see the villages in such a desolated condition, owing to large numbers of families leaving and going to other places in search of work and food. They cannot get anything where they are because of the failure of the rains. In one village of twenty-five houses, only five are left open, but the poor people, although few in number, were very pleased to know that they were to be cared for by the Salvation Army. Wherever we go we hear the pitiable cry, 'Help us in these hard days.' We are trying our best to help."

It will be understood, of course, that the population left in the villages consists of the old, feeble, and diseased, who are particularly in need of our help. The Brigadier also says that cattle which cost from sixty to eighty rupees a few months ago are being sold for three and four rupees each, as the people cannot afford to buy fodder for them.

Col. Hira Singh (Hoe) writes from the Punjab: "We are passing through a most trying time, with prices at famine rates. The pressure on all sides has been, and is, most severe."

From Brigadier Anand Singh (Tuley), Madras, we learn: "Prices of foodstuffs have risen with the loss of crops, and this has roused the passions of the people. The cost of clothing has doubled, and in some places, trebled. The most serious situation will have to be faced, and help on a large scale will have to be given to many of our people."

We understand from Government sources that there are now actually a quarter of a million people either in receipt of Government relief or on famine test work.

Lieut.-Colonel Balwant (Spooner) writes as follows from Gujerat: "I regret to say that the condition of the people and the cattle grows worse, and I fear must continue to do so. At any rate, it must be so with cattle in consequence of scarcity of fodder in any part of India. The Government and Famine Committee have obtained all possible fodder and are striving to save working cattle, but young and milch cattle are dying by thousands. The situation in regard to humans is, if anything, a little better for the present, in consequence of the importation of grain resulting in the reduction of prices. But for the purchase of this, the people's savings will soon be exhausted, and then will come suffering on a larger scale.

"The people suffering the most at present are:

1. The very small farmers, who have nothing else to depend upon;
2. The farm laborers;
3. The village sweepers.

"All three of these depend upon what they can grow or are paid in kind, and consequently in times of scarcity and famine are the first to suffer, and they suffer most throughout. The plight of the sweepers is beginning to get most terrible. So much so, that one of my divisional officers, seeking information for me the other day, found two families trying to exist on boiled hedge-leaves!

"I have urged a village sanitation scheme for their employment and support, and the Government collector of one of the large districts in Gujerat has taken the matter up and is employing sweepers in every village in his district out of famine relief moneys."

Experience has proved that the indiscriminate handing out of doles is disastrous to the highest interests of the Dependency, and Commissioner Booth-Tucker has again and again brought to the notice of the Government of India schemes for the utilization of the labor of the unskilled.

In the present crisis a scheme for the cleansing of Indian villages has been proposed.

This scheme has aroused considerable interest among men experienced in Indian native life, because it is the firm conviction of such that to support able-bodied men by famine doles is to rob them of any self-respect they may possess, and to make them into paupers. It is felt that it is better to employ them, and pay them a living wage from Relief Funds, even though their labor be unremunerative. The scheme, in addition, will bring about improved sanitary conditions which will lessen the possibility of epidemics and make for the better general health of all concerned.

Of course, the workers look for payment, and while the main responsibility for the relief of famine is undertaken by the Government of India, there is important subsidiary work which must be carried out by those in close touch with the needs. Herein lies the Salvation Army's problem!

The Salvation Army, with their years of experience in working among the "depressed" classes of India, are in a position to judge of the need, and to do most effective work in relieving it. For this reason, all funds contributed by our readers will be handed over to the Salvation Army, to be administered by them.

Contributions should be marked "India Famine Fund," and addressed "Care John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Bldg., Montreal." In remitting by cheque or post-office order, please make out in favor of "John Dougall & Son, India Famine Fund." Contributions will be acknowledged through the columns of the "Witness," the "Northern Messenger" and "World Wide."

BOVRIL

Province of Quebec,

District of Montreal.
No. 2320.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Mrs. Marie Antoinette Lavigueur, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Joseph Raoul Groulx, of the same place, accountant, duly authorized to ester en justice, Plaintiff, vs. the said Joseph Raoul Groulx, Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this case, on the 28th of April, 1919.

Montreal, April 28th, 1919.

ARMAND MATHIEU,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

INDIA FAMINE FUND.

Previously acknowledged	$ 782.50
N. D. Scotty	3.50
Mrs. J. Watters	1.00
Mrs. M. Russell	1.00
H. E. Blair	10.00
J. Smeltzer	7.00
Wm. Cole	1.00
Mrs. J. Smeltzer, sr	8.00
Walkerton, Ont	5.00
Mrs. T. Cockerline	10.00
Mother and Children	10.00
G. Templeton	10.00
O. Smith	1.00
Fred Philippin	.50.00
Mrs. W. H. Findley	1.00
John Allan	5.00
Herbert P. D. Johnson	1.00
Mrs. P. Johnson	2.00
"Friendly"	1.00
Mrs. G. W. Bouck	2.00
Sarnia Sympathizer	5.00
Joe Mitchell	5.00
Miss Alice Veals	2.00
Friend of the Poor	15.00
Mrs. T. Beganson	.50
D. Robertson	.50
Channel, Nfld.	6.00
E. Hardy	1.00
Mrs. H. E. Freeman	20.00
A Friend, Lansdowne	1.00
Mrs. J. A. Pringle	2.00
John Blair	5.00
J. Srigley	5.00
C. S. Bell	25.00
W. J. Smith	2.00
Nina E. Smith	2.00
L. May Edwards	1.00
W. J. Hill	33.50
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pierce	7.00
J. A. Miller and Family	5.00
J. Hamill	10.00
W. Christy	10.00
J. Stenhouse	5.00
L. Wait	1.00
Emily Wait	1.00
Letty Wait	1.00
Edna Cragg	10.00
Mrs. R. J. Gordon	2.00
Mrs. S. Jones	10.00
John Wingrove	8.00
W. Frederick and Mrs. Ross.	2.00
D. G. Field	20.00
K. W. M., Hamilton	1.00
Delaware Pres. Church	7.00
W. Manson	2.00
Lily Cochran	.25
M. B. Carter	1.00
W. J. B.	20.00
K. Irwin	6.00
A Friend, Wroxeter	5.00
J. Switzer	5.00
Susan Forbes	4.00
Mrs. Catherine Eyre	1.00
Mrs. C. Swale	2.00
Mrs. T. J. Walsh	2.00
Mrs. W. H. Wright	1.00
Estate of Late L. Cameron	5.00
J. Demaway	2.00
R. W. E. and P. M.	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. T. Giles	3.00
J. G. L.	2.00
M. E. Charlton	5.00
M. L.	8.00
Alex. Mitchell	5.00
Mrs. J. Clark	1.00
Miss Sadie Hayes	5.00
Mrs. S. McClinton	1.00
P. MacA.	5.00
Marianne	2.00
A. N. Miller	10.00
Mrs. J. J. Allison	2.00
Miss Agnes Thompson	2.00
Miss Jennie Murray	1.00
Gordon Murray	.25
Mrs. McKellar	5.00
Ethel Tantrow	1.00
Friend	.50
Mrs. J. R. McClain	5.00
Sympathizer, Moorfield	5.00
Blyth, Ont	20.00
Rev. F. W. Locke	5.00
H. Traver	5.00
Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hyndman	10.00
Misses Wilson and R. W. Wilson	3.00
H. Millar and Wife	25.00
T. G. Sealey	5.00
S. N. Robertson	10.00
Bible Class, St. James, Manotick	5.00
A Friend, Manotick	4.00
Miss E. Spiers	3.00
No Name, Toronto	2.00
Mrs. W. Elliott	35.00
S. W. Field	7.00
John Miller	5.00
Mrs. F. Conway and Mrs. G. Conway	10.00
M. M. W.	2.00
A. K.	5.00
F. H. Woods	3.00
Mrs. S. Bond	2.00
Mrs. A. H. McIntosh	2.00
F. Doan	5.00
Mrs. W. Sheppard	2.00
D. Gemmell	1.00
Pitcairn Family	5.00
In the Master's Name, Oxford Centre	1.00
J. M. H., Galt	1.00
S. B. Doherty	5.00
Edith Broome	3.00
Dorothy Fanning	.50
George Fanning	.25
Mrs. S. G. Fanning	.50
W. Christy	10.00
S. P. G.	3.00
R. E. G.	5.00
Kirkland S. S.	10.00
Mrs. S. Blackstock	1.00
Mary McGregor	1.00
Elizabeth Cameron	10.00
Forest Home S.S.	30.00
Total to May 22	$1,584.75

LABRADOR FUND.

(For the support of Dr. Grenfell's Mission.)

Acknowledged by General Treasurer	$961.01
Since acknowledged	544.37
P. E. G.	5.00
Wm. Malloch	3.00
Friend, Alberta	10.00
Total to May 22	$1,523.38

Other Funds.—Mary A. Dickinson, $1.33

SMILES



Mrs. De Smyth-Jones: "Now I want you to save me an extra supply of flowers next week. My daughter Alice is coming out, you know."
Proprietor of Stall: "Yes, mum. I'll save 'er the very best, pore thing. Whatever was she put in for?"—"Cassell's Saturday Journal."

EASY MONEY.

A youngster on his initial visit to church was extremely interested when his father started to take up the collection.

Unable to stand the strain, he attached himself as convoy to papa, following him down the aisle, with his eyes growing larger and rounded as the money flowed in.

This method of obtaining wealth was new to him, but he thought he knew its destination and as the ushers reached the rear of the church and turned for the solemn march to the pulpit his voice sang over the room: "Give it to me, dad, I can take it to mamma!"

GREAT DISTINCTION.

An English lord who had just arrived from England was talking to an American boy. "My grandfather," he said, "was a very great man. One day Queen Victoria touched his shoulder with a sword and made him a lord."

"Aw, that's nothin'," the American boy replied. "One day Red Wing, an Indian, touched my grandfather on the head with a tomahawk and made him an angel."

L'ENFANT TERRIBLE.

The following are examples of schoolroom wit and wisdom:—

A blizzard is the middle of a hen
Geometry teaches us how to bisect angels.
A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle.
A mountain range is a large sized cook stove.
To stop nose-bleed, stand on your head till your heart stops beating.

ABOUT PETE'S COW.

An official of the Board of Health in a town not far from Boston notified a citizen that his license to keep a cow on his premises had expired. In reply to this letter, the official received the following communication:

"Monsieur Bord of Helt—I jus get your notis that my licens to keep my cow has expire I wish to inform you, M'sieur Bord of Helt, that my cow she beat you to it—she expire t'ree week ago. Much oblige, ours with respeck. Pete——"

Willie—"Pa, what is 'propaganda'?"
Papa—"Anything the other fellow is circulating."

MODERN FAIRY TALE.

The mother was putting her child to bed. "If you will be real quiet," she said, "I will tell you the story about the prince who killed a dragon and rescued a beautiful princess." "Oh, mother, protested the child, "that is too undemocratic for the present day. Tell me the fairy tale about the government official who killed the profiteer and rescued the ultimate consumer."

A GOOD REASON, TOO!

Willie (just home from school): "I say, mother, why was Goliath surprised when David hit him in the head with a stone?"

Mother: "I'm sure I don't knew."

Willie (triumphant): "Because such a thing had never entered his head before."

GETTING IT RIGHT.

Two American negro soldiers were discussing musical instruments.

"Yar," said one, "I'se gwine ter git me a eucaliptis."

"A what?" queried the other.

"A eucaliptis—dat's a musical instrument, fool."

ago. Much oblige. Yours with respeck, dat's one ob de books ob de Bible."

"But suppose," said one of the spectators on the Common, "that the parachute should fail to open after you had jumped off — what then?" "That wouldn't stop me," answered the parachutist, "I'd come right down."

SOLD!

Master (to new servant): "Well, Dooley, did you get those boots soled for me this morning?"

Dooley (producing a quarter): "Yes, sir, and a mighty fine bargain they've got, too; for this is all I could get for 'em."

A new periodical will, we are told, "strike a new note." It should make a refreshing change from the daily papers, which monotonously note a new strike.

Magistrate: "And where were you born?"

Prisoner: "Manchester."

Magistrate: "And were you brought up there?"

Prisoner: "Yes, sir, often."

PRESIDENT WILSON, IN CABLED MESSAGE, URGES CONGRESS TO REPEAL THE WAR-TIME PROHIBITION ORDER SO AS TO ALLOW WINE AND BEER

Gives His Views on Labor Problems and Announces His Intention to Hand Back Railways to Private Owners — Proposed Liquor Law Amendment Meets Strong Opposition.

In a cabled message of 4,000 words to the United States Congress and Senate, which was read in both houses on Tuesday, President Wilson outlined legislation for the extra session of the new Congress.

Among the recommendations made by the President were the early return to private ownership of railways, telegraphs and telephones, for repeal of war time prohibition insofar as applying to beer and wines, for woman suffrage, retaliatory tariffs, protection of the dyestuff industry, and labor and employment measures. The President announced his intention to turn back the railways at the end of the calendar year.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

"I deeply regret my inability to be present at the opening of the extraordinary session of the Congress," said the President in his message. "It seems to be my duty to take part in the counsels of the Peace Conference and contribute what I can to the solution of the innumerable questions to whose settlement it has had to address itself; for they are questions which affect the peace of the whole world, and from them, therefore, the United States cannot stand apart

"I hesitate to venture any opinion or press any recommendation with regard to domestic legislation while absent from the United States, and out of daily touch with intimate sources of information and counsel. But there are several questions pressing for consideration to which I feel that I may and, indeed, must, even now direct your attention, if only on general terms.

Labor Legislation.

"The question which stands at the front of all others in every country amid the present great awakening is the question of labor. We cannot live our right life as a nation or achieve our proper success as an industrial community if capital and labor are to continue to be antagonistic instead of being partners—if they are to continue to distrust one another, and contrive how they can get the better of one another.

"The object of all reform in this essential matter must be the genuine democratization of industry, based upon a full recognition of the right of those who work, in whatever rank, to participate in some organic way in every direction which directly affects their welfare or the part they are to play in industry.

"Some positive legislation is practicable. The Congress has already shown the way to one reform which should be world-wide by establishing the the eight-hour day as the standard day in every field of labor over which it can exercise control. It has sought to find the way to prevent child labor, and will, I hope and believe, presently find it. It has served the whole country by leading the way in developing the means of preserving and safeguarding life and health in dangerous industries.

Reform Agencies.

"It can now help in the difficult task of giving a new form and spirit to industrial organization by co-ordinating the several agencies of conciliation and adjustment which have been brought into existence by the difficulties and mistaken policies of the present management of industry and by setting up and developing new federal agencies of advice and information which may serve as a clearing-house for the best experiments and the best thought on this great matter, upon which every thinking man must be aware that the future development of society directly depends.

"Agencies of international counsel and suggestion are presently to be created in connection with the League of Nations in this very field, but it is national action and the enlightened policy of individuals, corporations and societies within each nation that must bring about the actual reforms. The members of the committees on labor in the two Houses will hardly need suggestions from me as to what means they shall seek to make the Federal Government the agent of the whole nation in pointing out and, if need be, guiding the process of reorganization and reform.

New Opportunities.

"Peculiar and very stimulating conditions await our commerce and industrial enterprise in the immediate future. Unusual opportunities will presently present themselves to our merchants and producers in foreign markets, and large fields for profitable investment will be opened to our free capital. I believe that our business men, our merchants, our manufacturers, and our capitalists will have the vision to see that prosperity in one part of the world ministers to prosperity everywhere.

"Our new merchant ships, which have in some quarters been feared as destructive rivals, may prove helpful rivals rather, and common servants very much needed, and very welcome. Our great shipyards, new and old, will be so opened to the use of the world that they will prove immensely serviceable to every maritime people in restoring, much more rapidly than would otherwise have been possible, the tonnage wantonly destroyed in the war.

Taxation.

"I hope that the Congress will find it possible to undertake an early reconsideration of federal taxes in order to make our system of taxation more simple and easy of administration and the taxes themselves as little burdensome as they can be made, and yet suffice to support the Government and meet all its obligations.

"The figures to which those obligations have risen are very great, indeed, but they are not so great as to make it difficult for the nation to meet them, and meet them, perhaps, in a single generation by taxes which will neither crush nor discourage. The main thing we shall have to care for is that our taxation shall rest as lightly as possible on the productive resources of the country, that its rates shall be stable and that it shall be constant in its revenue-yielding power.

Tariff and Retaliation.

"Although the United States will gladly and unhesitatingly join in the program of international disarmament, it will, nevertheless, be a policy of obvious prudence to make certain of the successful maintenance of many strong nad well equipped chemical plants. German chemical industry, with which we will be brought into competition, was and may well be again a thoroughly-knit monopoly capable of exercising a competition of a peculiarly insidious and dangerous kind.

"The United States should, moreover, have the means of properly protecting itself whenever our trade is discriminated against by foreign nations in order that we may be assured of that equality of treatment which we hope to accord and to promote the world over.

"Our tariff laws as they now stand provide no weapon of retaliation in case other governments should enact legislation unequal in its bearing on our products compared with the products of other countries. Though we are as far as possible from desiring to enter upon any course of retaliation, we must frankly face the fact that hostile legislation by other nations is not beyond the range of possibility, and that it may have to be met by counter legislation.

Return of Railways.

"Regarding the proposed amendment to the legislation which would extend the suffrage to women, and which passed the House of Representatives at the last session of the Congress, it seems to me that every consideration of justice and of public advantage calls for the immediate adoption of that amendment and its submission forthwith to the legislatures of the several States.

"The telegraph and telephone lines will, of course, be returned to their owners as soon as the re-transfer can be effected without administrative confusion, so soon, that is, as the change can be made with least possible inconvenience to the public and to the owners themselves. The railways will be handed over to their owners at the end of the calendar year.

Prohibition Amendment.

"The demobilization of the military forces of the country has progressed to such a point that it seems to me entirely safe now to remove the ban upon the manufacture and sales of wines and beers, but I am advised that without further legislation I have not the legal authority to remove the present restrictions.

"I, therefore, recommend that the Act approved November 21, 1918, entitled 'An Act to Enable the Secretary of Agriculture to carry out, during the fiscal year, ending June 30, 1919, the purpose of the Act entitled 'an Act to provide further for the national security and defence by stimulating agriculture and facilitating the distribution of agricultural products, and for other public purposes,' be amended or repealed insofar as it applies to wines and beers.

REPEAL TO BE OPPOSED.

Of the recommendations in the President's message those for return to private ownership of railways and wires and repeal of war time prohibition against beer and wines drew most comment from congressional leaders.

As to the prohibition recommendation both Republican and Democrat and "dry" leaders joined in vigorous statements dissenting from the President's suggestion, and predicting that no beer and wine repeal would be passed. Opinion in both Senate and House as ascertained by leaders was general that the ban on beer and wine would not be lifted.

Senator Sheppard, of Texas, Democrat, and Representative Randall of California, prohibitionist, champions of the war time "dry" law, and other prohibition advocates, issued statements announcing determined opposition to repeal legislation. They declared a large majority of Congress favors prohibition, and predicted the repeal measure would not be enacted. Some Republican leaders charged the President with shifting responsibility to the Republican congress, and said that all he would gain would be criticism of prohibitionists.

For the Best Results in Tea Infusion use "SALADA"

The Pure, Harmless, Invigorating beverage always Acceptable and Enjoyable.

One Tried Never Forsaken { Black -- Green -- or Mixed. Sealed Packets Only.

B 565

A CHURCH PROTEST.

President Wilson was arraigned on Tuesday by the commissioners to the 131st general assembly of the Presbyterian Church of America meeting at St. Louis, Mo., for requesting Congress to repeal or amend the war-time prohibition act, and a resolution was adopted urging Congress to sustain the law. President Wilson is an elder in the church.

A copy of the resolution was cabled to the President.

CREW OF SEAPLANE N.C. 3 HAD WONDERFUL ESCAPE

Plane Damaged in High Seas Could Not Rise—Radio Useless

The experiences of the crew of the seaplane N. C. 3, which was believed to have been lost on the way to the Azores, are thus related by Commander Towers:

"The N. C-3 encountered heavy clouds at one o'clock Saturday morning. The light instruments on board failed, and we sailed the plane above the clouds so as to get the benefit of a moonlight reading of the instruments.

"We kept in sight of the N. C.-4 until nearly daylight Saturday, and with the N.C.-1 until shortly after daylight. All the planes were flying in formation, but the N.C.-1 and N.C.C.-4 were underneath the clouds part of the time because their light instruments were good.

"The N.C.-3 had no difficulty in being guided by star shells, searchlights and smoke from the station ships until we reached station 16, which was not seen. I assumed that we were off our course, but did not know on which side, and began flying a parallel course in what I thought was the direction of the course. Shortly after daylight we encountered a heavy fog, rain squalls and high winds, all of which continued until the N.C.-4 went down upon the water.

In Vicinity of Land.

"Before alighting on the surface of the sea, calculations showed us to be in the vinicity of land, but with only two hours fuel supply on hand and with the weather clearing it was decided to land and ascertain our exact position.

"Our radio kept up sending messages, assuming that the torpedo-boat destroyers were picking them up. We did not know the radio was useless and that the destroyers had not been receiving the messages.

"All the crew thought the sea moderate, but the plane was so badly damaged in the high billows that we were unable to rise again.

"We were sixty miles southwest of Pico when we alighted, the position being where we had figured we were before coming down.

"The clearing of the weather proved only temporary, but later a storm came up and continued for 48 hours.

"With both lower wings wrecked, the pontoons lost and the hull leaking, and the tail of the machine damaged, the plane was tossed about like a cork.

"In order to conserve the remaining 170 gallons of fuel we decided to 'sail' landward, hoping to sight a destroyer on the way. But we did not pass a single ship until we reached Ponta del Gada. Off the port we declined offered aid by the destroyer "Harding," which had been sent out to meet us, and 'taxied' into port under our own power.

Fired Distress Signals.

"During the two days' vigil of seeking land or rescue we fired all our distress signals, none of which apparently were seen.

"Without informing the crew of the fear that I had that we would be lost, I packed our log in a waterproof cover, tied it to a line belt and was prepared to cast it adrift when the N.C.-4 sank.

"The nervous strain was terrible while we were drifting, and the men smoked incessantly. This was the only thing that kept them awake.

"Individually," said Commander Towers, "the members of the crew of the N.C.-3 virtually gave up hope of being rescued Saturday night, but collectively they showed no signs of fear and 'carried on' until they arrived in port here (Ponta del Gada) Monday and heard the forts firing salvos in welcome, and witnessed the scenes of general jubilation over their escape from the sea.

A LIEUTENANT'S LAMENT.

(Harry Baldwin, 58th Bn., O.M.F.C., in the "Statesman.")

I'm sick of having men salute,
And stand so still and stiff and mute,
When I pass by,
Or follow like a dog at heel,
And only furtive glances steal,
When I come nigh.

It's bad to feel big men efface
Themselves, to give me extra space
When I appear:
I'm tired of having weary men,
Called sharply to attention when
I come too near.

My fatal glance turns men to stone,
And I am left to walk alone
Down silent ways;
Bereft of every careless boy,
Whose eyes should lighten up with joy
To meet my gaze.

Oh! Heaven speed the happy day
When crowns and stars are thrown away
And men to men are men, and they
May smile and slouch and say their say.

"When you were in Venice, Mrs. Laterich, did you see the Bridge of Sighs?"

"Oh, yes! I did see it. But I've seen bridges ten times the size at home. I can't imagine why they make so much fuss about it."

LITERARY REVIEW

"THE CLASH."*

Mr. Moore has taken to the full the opportunities presented by a controversial subject. There are in this book over three hundred pages of well presented argumentation, chiefly on the subject of Nationalities in general and of the English-Canadian and French-Canadian Nationalities in particular, having for its purpose a consideration of alleged injustice done the French-Canadians in Ontario and Manitoba by the English-Canadian majorities

The carefully selected historical features introduced, the remarkable vigor and high literary qualities of Mr. Moore's book make the presentation a convincing one. The subject is one upon which nearly every thinking person has his or her own opinion, and it requires a courage of more than ordinary quality to attempt to remove the prejudices of a large body of intelligent people.

From the standpoint of mere expediency we are dubious of Mr. Moore's psychology. In the introduction, which might very well have been employed in an appeal to the reader to divest himself of prejudice, and to approach the contents of the book with an open mind the Author has in a somewhat too vigorous style attempted to drive further home the nail he has been hammering in the book itself.

In any serious controversial subject it is of course well to be apprised of both sides, and this book is an admirable presentation of the matter from the Quebec standpoint. "The Clash" has naturally become very popular in Quebec, and the Author has been suggested as the new leader of the Liberal party. Whether or not one agrees with the Author's conclusions the book should be read for the spirit of toleration and for the breadth of view displayed in its scholarly make-up.

An exhaustive study of the principles which should regulate the relations of nationalities within a common state is followed by an historical elaboration of French-Canadian nationality, and its treatment by Britain contrasted with that by the English-Canadian majority in Ontario and elsewhere. The Author attempts to explain why it is that the French-Canadians have not felt their responsibility to the state as have the English-Canadians, and blames the latter because they have, he asserts, deprived the French-Canadians of their national institutions and have endeavored to force the French-Canadians into an alien mould.

Of course Regulation 17 of Ontario's Department of Education is the chief bone of contention, and a vigorous attack is made upon it with all the philosophical, historical and spiritual weapons at the Author's command. He argues that its effect is denationalization,—that the original rights of the minor nationality are not preserved The pages devoted to this form a dramatic presentation of the rights of French-Canadians which is more noteworthy for its literary qualities than for its accuracy. It frequently appears more inventive than judicious. The Author is deeply prejudiced, and falls into the error common to those who hold pronounced views. Such people are not the best historians, sometimes they are not even good champions for their force and vigor are provocative rather of argument than conversion, a more plausible and insinuating style might conceivably accomplish greater results. The fact which Mr. Moore frequently calls attention to, namely, that he is himself an English-Canadian only goes to prove the sincerity of his convictions—and no one can doubt him in this—it does not add power to his argument nor increase the volume of his evidence.

The most potent force in politics in Canada to-day is Clericalism, and it is of Clericalism that Ontario is afraid. Of this sinister force Mr. Moore has little or nothing to say; he dwells rather on the characteristics of the simple kindly peasant—as did his prototype and namesake who wrote "The Irish Peasant to His Mistress."

Like Tom Moore, the present author pictures the habitant saying to himself "The darker our fortune, the brighter our pure love burn'd." To offset the charge of priestly interference in politics Mr. Moore makes reference to the plea made in 1917 from Protestant pulpits on behalf of Union Government and conscription—a feeble retort and one quite unworthy the capable author of "The Clash." Mr. Moore says, "I am not protesting against clerical interference in politics; I am only asking the reader to remember that interference in politics is not a practice peculiar to the Province of Quebec and the Roman Catholic Church." Mr. Moore then proceeds to a disquisition on the rights of the French-Canadian to his own religion quite ignoring the fact that what Ontario objects to is not the religion of French-Canadians but the Clericalism "That sinister conspiracy," says Gambetta, "which uses the forms of religion to destroy human liberty and the prosperity of states."

There is a tremendously large body of people in Canada quite convinced that the priests of the Roman Catholic Church are party to a deep-laid scheme to extend the Ecclesiastical control now operative in Quebec over the whole Dominion. There is evidence sufficient for these apprehensons were many authors like Mr. Moore to arise to deny it.

Mr. Moore in his appeal for tolerance will have the sympathy of all wise cool heads. It has been said that all living organisms have within themselves the germs of self-destruction. This is probably more than ordinarily true in the case of Clericalism. A wise tolerance will give opportunity for the splendid natural qualities of the French-Canadian eventually to express themselves, and they will in time learn the unwisdom of subjecting themselves to a domination which seeks to make itself superior to civil jurisdiction.

The unfortunate thing about the tacit struggle that has been taking place between the races is the gradual change which has come over areas like those parts of the Eastern Townships where partly by natural processes, and partly by the intrigue of the Church, English localities have become French—and a schooling which tended to make good independent citizens of the children has been supplanted by schools in which the first object of the authorities seems to be that of making provincial "Nationalists" of the juvenile members of the population. Despite Mr. Moore's lengthy arguments to the contrary this is what has been going on. In the chapter headed, "In Review," Mr. Moore attempts to establish a claim for bi-lingualism in Ontario and elsewhere by setting forth the liberal treatment by the Quebec authorities of the English-speaking minority in Quebec. This treatment is surface treatment. The English minority in Quebec would stoutly resist any open attempt on the part of the French to force their language on them—nevertheless school district after school district is being captured by the French and Protestant farmers are being squeezed out. The operation of Canon law in Quebec has almost invariably been supreme. The priests in addition to their spiritual duties have assumed functions that should rightly pertain to the civil authorities, and in the administration of Canon law the schools and Municipal Councils must toe the Ecclesiastical mark greatly to the discomfiture of the English-speaking Protestant who has the temerity to remain.

The clever rapid gun fire of historical data, comparisons, illustrations and conclusions may somewhat bewilder the average reader who thinks some far easier solution to the problem is possible than any solution born out of the welter of such a maze of facts, figures and arguments. Great Britain was horrified some years ago when the Irish trouble was becoming rife to hear an exasperated Peer of the Realm who, getting up in his place and extending his arms upwards, prayed that "The whole island of Ireland might be submerged for five minutes, then restored again to the surface." It is worth while rather to clarify the issue so that the man on the street may comprehend clearly the relative merits of the pros and cons than to conjure up the extreme limits of the case, and present such a complex argument that only the studiously inclined can get a clear grasp of the essential points and provoke those not so mentally alert to wish that the object under discussion might be submerged in the sea.—A. E. D.

*"The Clash," by Wm. H. Moore, Dent and Sons, Ltd., Toronto. Price $1.75.

SENSE AND SENSIBILITY.*

This title, which was chosen two generations ago for a book by Jane Austen, would more accurately indicate the contents of Eleanor Porter's latest novel than the somewhat enigmatical title "Dawn." True, the latter has the advantage of keeping up the sympathetic reader's expectancy to the last, but the hope it raises and sustains is not rewarded with physical fulfilment. The brave, proud, sensitive boy, who at fourteen finds he is going to lose his sight, and does lose it, undergoes many operations for its restoration; but the "Dawn" which crowns his manhood is the rosy glow of marriage love, and the sunlight of selfless service.

The tender theme of love runs like a golden thread throughout the story, linking up the first chapter to the last, and the reader is happily allowed to observe all along how warm and worthy is the unknown passion of Dorothy for Keith, and the equally hidden love of Keith for Dorothy.

In spite of its sombre psychology, Mrs. Porter's book abounds with brightness and vim, with rattling "poetry" on many subjects, much strong common sense, and quaintly humorous ignorance:—all of which are delightfully blended in the frequently interspersed sallies of Susan, "the hired girl," as she calls herself, but in reality the good-natured, heaven-sent, mistress of a weak-willed "near artist's" poverty-stricken, "genteel," household. In creating Susan, Mrs. Porter has outdone even "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," and we feel sure that "Dawn" will speedily be prepared for the stage. As the novel is nearly all dialogue and action already, it lends itself readily for dramatization. In that case, it is to be hoped that Mrs. Porter will remove the blemish (from an artistic point of view) of the repeated pistol incident. There are no villains, social problems, or dubious morals in this book, and very little about the war.

To all who are satiated with these, this wholesome, joyous yet serious piece of creative literary art will be welcome.

The book is well illustrated and tastefully bound.

*"Dawn by Eleanor H. Porter. Published by Thomas Allen, Toronto. Price, $1.50.

F. H. D.

"THE BOOK OF THE FORD."*

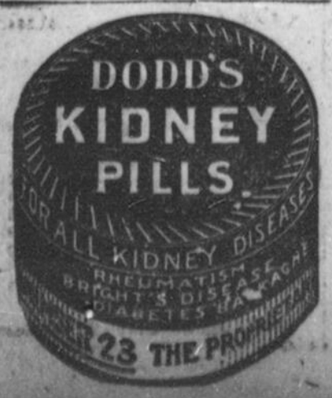
The ever-increasing demand for practical information on the driving, management and general maintenance of the Ford has necessitated the issue of a new edition (the fourth) of "The Book of the Ford." By R. T. Nicholson, Published by Temple Press, Ltd. The Ford owner and user will find therein a fund of information in its 15 chapters and 228 pages. It may be fairly stated that, whenever in doubt about a Ford question the answer can be found in this very practical guide to the car. Not the least of its valuable features is that it is a book that can be confidently recommended to the beginner who has no elementary knowledge of car principles. By following the well-graded information he can learn how to buy a Ford, drive it, and look after it, and it may be said that as the book is the work of a very experienced hand with the Ford, it follows that it is of a very practical character, as a brief reference to the headings of the chapters indicates, viz.:—Ordering and taking delivery; driving the Ford; common-sense care of the car; attention regularly required; adjustments, repairs and replacements; troubles, their symptoms, diagnosis and cure; the ignition system; lamps, tyres and horn; the motor house and winter storage; economics; improvements and accessories. The scope of the book is so extensive that it is invaluable to novice and expert alike, and more particularly so as the book is profusely illustrated. Another point that renders this book unique is that most of the practical hints are original and the result of experience, and do not appear in any other handbook.

*"The Book of the Ford." By R. T. Nicholson. The Temple Press Ltd., 7-15, Rosebery Ave., London, E.C. 2s. net. Postage 3½d.

A WORLD-WIDE MOVEMENT.*

An excellent account of the work of the temperance organizations in all parts of the globe is given in the World Temperance number of the "Missionary Review of the World." The magazine contains articles describing the struggle between the liquor interests and the prohibitionists in China, Japan, India and other foreign countries where for years the drink traffic has been regarded by the missionaries as one of the greatest obstacles to Christianity. The temperance situation in Canada and the United States is also dealt with and the best methods of improving that situation discussed. The articles are by able writers (some of them native statesmen and scholars). All are moderate in their statements but hopeful in tone and full of human interest.

*"The Missionary Review of the World." World Temperance Number, price 25c. "Missionary Review" Publishing Co., Fifth Ave., New York.





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FARMERS MARKETS

DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE EGG AND POULTRY MARKET REPORT

Following is the Dominion Department of Agriculture Egg and Poultry Market's Report for Current Week:—

EGGS.

Market.	Specials	Extras	No. 1's.	No. 2's.
Prevailing Prices, Country Points:—				
Western Ontario	—	45—49	—	—
Central Ontario	—	45—48	—	—
Eastern Ontario	—	44—48	—	—
Quebec	—	40—48	—	—
Prince Edward Island	—	43—45	—	—
Manitoba	—	43—?	—	—
Saskatchewan	—	43—46	—	—
Nova Scotia and New Brunswick	—	—	—	—
Alberta	—	44—46	—	—
British Columbia	—	52—53	—	—
Retail Prices to Consumers:—				
Toronto	55—56	52—53	—	—
Montreal	55—60	52—54	—	—
Winnipeg	55	50	—	—
Calgary	—	55	—	—
Edmonton	—	55—60	50	—
Saskatoon, Moose Jaw & Regina	—	50—55	—	—
Ottawa	55	50—52	—	—
Charlottetown	—	47	—	—
Vancouver	65	60	55	—

POULTRY.

Market	Broilers	Chickens 4 & up	Fowl 3	Fowl 3-4½	Turkeys	Ducks	Geese	Turkeys
Live Poultry Quotations, Wholesale:—								
Toronto	60	30—32	30	35—38	27	—	—	30
Montreal	—	—	31—32	42—43	26	—	—	—
Winnipeg	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Regina	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Calgary	—	22—24	—	22	16	—	—	—
Edmonton	—	21	—	20	—	—	—	—
Chicago	—	33	—	34	23	23	23	32—33
Buffalo	60—70	—	—	36—39	25—27	37—40	24—28	—
New York	60—80	—	—	37—38	20—22	25—27	—	25—26
Dressed Poultry Quotations:—								
Toronto	70	33—35	30	35—38	30	—	—	35
Montreal	—	32—35	—	36—38	28	—	—	—
Winnipeg	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Regina	—	—	—	30—32	—	—	—	—
Vancouver	65	45	—	48	32	—	40	50
New York	—	—	—	31½—38	24—26	—	—	—
Buffalo	—	28—36	—	33—39	27—28	—	—	35—47

THE PROVISION MARKET.

Advance In Live Hog Prices For Week $1 to $1.50 per 100 lbs.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

There has been quite a little excitement in the Canadian live hog situation during the week and prices continue to soar to unprecedented levels and the closing figures set a record which far exceeds any previously set in the history of the trade. This strength in the market is attributed to the scarcity of immediate supplies, the exceptionally brisk competition between buyers and the unlimited demand from overseas for smoked and cured meats. The net advance in prices for hogs in the Toronto market this week amounted to $1.50 per 100 lbs., closing at $23.50 weighed off cars, and at $23.25 fed and watered. In sympathy with the above, the Montreal market has also displayed considerable strength and prices for the week scored a net rise of $1 to $1.50 per 100 lbs., with the latest sales of selected lots at $22.50 per 100 lb., weighed off cars, with a cut of $2 per 100 lbs. for hogs weighing less than 140 lbs. each, and $1 to $2 for heavies, while sows sold at $4 per 100 lbs. less than the selected price and stags at $7 less. There was no important change in the condition of the market for dressed hogs during the week, but prices ruled very firm, with a steady demand for small lots for local consumption and sales of city abattoir fresh-killed in a jobbing way were made at $30.50 to $31 per 100 lbs., but higher figures expected in the near future on account of the increased cost of living.

The domestic trade in smoked and cured meats during the week has been active owing to the steady increasing consumption on account of the warmer weather prevailing, and a large volume of business was done. There has been no actual change in prices, but the tone of the market is strong in sympathy with the higher prices ruling for hogs and a general advance is expected in the near future. Sales of 8 to 10-lb. hams were made at 39c to 40c per lb., 12 to 15 lbs., at 37 to 38c and heavier weights at 35c to 36c, while breakfast bacon sold at 43c to 44c. Windsor selected bacon at 46c to 47c and Windsor boneless bacon at 48c to 49c. The trade in barreled pork has been rather quiet, but the tone of the market is strong, with Canadian short-cut in a jobbing way quoted at $56 to $58 per barrel.

The condition of the market for lard is unchanged from a week ago, but the undertone is strong and higher prices are anticipated soon on account of the increased cost of manufacturing. The demand from local and country buyers for supplies has been good and an active trade was done in a jobbing way in Canadian pure leaf grades at 34c per lb. in 20-lb. wood pails and at 35c in 1-lb. blocks, while American compound lard is selling at 27c per lb. in 20-lb. wood pails.

CHEESE PRICES AT NEW HIGH LEVEL

Stronger Feeling on Market, and Butter Prices Scored Advance.

Montreal, Saturday Evg.

The feature of the week in the butter situation has been the stronger feeling that prevailed in the market, and prices generally, both on spot and in the country, scored advances. This was attributed to the renewed demand for supplies of creamery butter for outside account, and it was reported that shipments of eight or ten carloads were made to the United States and that there were more on the market for future delivery. This, coupled with the demand for domestic requirements showed there has not been much accumulation of stock on spot so far this month in spite of the increased receipts of late. The impression in the trade is that as long as the market is kept in this condition there is little prospects for prices going to a much lower level, and especially so with cheese selling at such high figures. On the whole, a fairly active business was done during the week and the indications are that it will continue. At the auction sales held here this week the total offerings were 1,806 packages. Pasteurized creamery sold at 55¼c to 55¾c per lb., finest at 54⅞c to 55⅜c, and fine at 53⅞c and 54⅜c, the outside figures showing a net advance for the week of ¼c to ⅜c per lb. At Gould's Cold Storage there were 700 packages sold at 54c, 54⅝c and 55⅜c per lb. f.o.b., country points. At Cowansville on Friday prices were ¼c per lb. higher than the previous week at 55¼c per lb. and at St. Hyacinthe they were 2½c per lb. up.

We quote wholesale prices as follows:

Pasteurized creamery	56¼c to 56⅝c
Finest creamery	55½c to 56c
Fine creamery	54½c to 55c
Finest dairy	48c to 49c
Fine dairy	47c to 47½c

The strength which has characterized the market for cheese since the first of the month was more pronounced than ever during the past week, and new high record prices were scored at all the boards throughout the country, the advance being 1c to 2c per lb. as compared with the figures paid for the previous week. This was attributed to the active demand and the keen competition between buyers for all offerings, and a fairly large volume of business was done. The highest price paid was 32c to 32 1-16c per lb. at Napanee, and the range for the week was from 30½c to 32 1-16c, as compared with 22¼c to 22½c for the same week last year, showing an advance of 8¼c to 9 9-16c per lb. There was no encouragement in cable advices during the week to warrant the above advance noted here, and new business in this direction with some of the exporters was quieter, but nevertheless supplies continue to go forward and there was little available stock here for sale.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Market Strong—No Advance Shown in Quotations.

Montreal, Friday.

There was no important change in the local egg situation to-day. The tone of the market for potatoes remains firm.

The strength which has characterized the egg market for some time past continues to be the main feature of the produce market. While no further advance is shown in the quotations, the price paid at country points is, if anything, a little stronger. Buyers are now paying from 48c to 49c a dozen instead of 48c, as paid earlier in the week. A good steady business continues to be done in poultry and spring chickens are now appearing on the market and are selling at 50c a pound for live weight and 65c a pound for dressed. A slight advance is shown in some of the quotations. New-laid, cases returnable, 48c to 49c.

Buying price of poultry:

	Live weight.	Dressed.
Hens, 4½ lbs.	32c to 00c	32c to 00c
Hens, 4½ & over	35c to 00c	35c to 00c
Spring chickens	60c to 00c	65c to 00c
Roosters	25c to 00c	30c to 00c
Ducklings	35c to 00c	38c to 00c
Turkeys	30c to 00c	35c to 00c

New York, May 24.—Eggs, unsettled. Receipts, 29,117 cases. Fresh-gathered, extras, 48½c to 49c; fresh-gathered, northern section, firsts, 44½c to 45½c; southern section, 44½c to 45c; State, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, ordinary to prime, 49c to 51c; browns, 50c to 52c; do, gathered browns and mixed colors, 45½c to 49c.

Chicago, May 24.—Eggs, lower. Receipts, 38,346 cases. Firsts, 42c to 42½c; ordinary firsts, 41c to 42c; at mark, cases included, 34c to 42c; storage packed, firsts, 43c to 43½c; extras, 44c to 44¼c.

LIVE STOCK QUOTATIONS OVER THE WEEK-END.

Quotations:

Heavy choice steers	$14.00 to $ 15.50
do good	12.00 to 13.00
Butchers' steers and heifers, choice	11.00 to 12.00
do good	9.50 to 10.50
do medium	8.00 to 9.00
do common	7.00 to 7.75
Butchers' cows, choice	11.50 to 12.50
do good	9.00 to 10.50
do medium	8.00 to 8.75
do common	7.00 to 7.75
do canners	5.25 to 5.75
Butchers' bulls, choice	11.00 to 12.00
do good	9.00 to 10.50
do medium	8.00 to 9.00
Feeders, best	10.00 to 13.00
do common	7.00 to 7.75
Stockers, best	9.00 to 13.50
Milkers and springers, choice	130.00 to 160.00
do com. to med.	65.00 to 110.00
Calves, choice	17.00 to 18.00
do medium	15.00 to 16.00
do common	11.00 to 13.00
do grass	5.50 to 7.00
Lambs, choice	17.00 to 20.00
Sheep, choice handy	15.00 to 16.00
do medium	14.00 to 15.00
do common	10.00 to 12.00
do heavy and fat bucks	6.00 to 10.00
Sheep, clipped	12.00 to 13.00
do medium	11.00 to 12.00
do common	8.00 to 10.00
Lambs, clipped, yearlings	15.00 to 16.00
do spring, each	10.00 to 15.00
Hogs, fed and wat	23.25 to 00.00
do off cars	23.50 to 00.00
do f.o.b.	22.25 to 00.00

THE GRAIN MARKETS.

The option grain markets throughout the week were active and, although the course of prices at times was irregular, the undertone on the whole was strong, which at attributed principally to good buying and shorts covering, and values closed at good advances as compared with a week ago. The effect of the re-establishment of a 200,000 bushel limit on individual trading in corn tended to add strength to that market, and prices closed with a net gain of 2 3-8c. to 7 1-2c. per bushel, the May option selling up to $1.79 3-4c., a new high record on the crop, while oats were in good demand for export account, and sold 1 1-8c. to 2 1-2c. higher for the week. In sympathy with the above and the continued good export trade passing in barley prices in Winnipeg ruled strong and scored an advance for the week of 2c. to 2 3-8c. per bushel, and oats closed with a net rise of 7-8c. to 2 3-8c. Owing to the labor strike in Winnipeg, which has interfered with shipments of grain, there has been a decided improvement in the demand from local buyers for grain in transit and spot supplies, which resulted in a more active business being done in this market during the week than for some time past, and sales of some round lots of both oats and braley were made at advanced prices, and in addition to this a number of car lots of the former changed hands and the market closed firm, with No. 3 Canadian western and extra No. 1 feed quoted at 87½c. No. 1 feed at 85c., No. 2 feed at $1 1-2c., and tough No. 3 Canadian western at 85c. per bushel, ex-store.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

POWER OF A GASOLINE ENGINE.

R. E. C., Ontario, asks:—Will you kindly give the following information. What horse-power is an engine of the following dimensions to be rated at? Bore, four inches; stroke, four and one half inches; speed, five hundred and fifty revolutions per minute; diameter of fly-wheel, sixteen and a half inches; weight of fly-wheel, forty-two pounds; diameter of drive pulley, four inches; shipping weight, 325.

Ans:—The rule for finding the horse power of such an engine is, to take one-half the bore and square it, and multiply this by the number 3.14159, which is the ratio of the diameter of a circle to its circumference. As a result of this operation we secure the area of the piston-head. The product so found must be multiplied by sixty, which is taken as the mean effective pressure, per square inch in pounds, of the pressure stroke, after full deductions have been made for the back pressure, of the compression stroke, and the loss by exhaust. This result is to be multiplied by the distance travelled by the piston during the impulse strokes in feet per minute. In a four cycle engine this will be equal to one-half the number of revolutions per minute, multiplied by the length of the stroke in inches, divided by twelve. The result thus obtained must be divided by 33000, the number of foot pounds per minute in a horse power.

Applying this rule to the above example we have, one-half the bore equals two, that squared is four. This multiplied by 3.14159 gives 12.6 square inches as the cross section of the cylinder. This multiplied by sixty, the mean effective pressure, gives 756. The number of revolutions is 550. This divided by two, gives 275. This multiplied by four and a half, the length of the stroke in inches, gives the total travel of 1237.5 inches. Dividing this by twelve to reduce it to feet we get 103.125. Multiplying this by the number 756, as found above we get 77,868 as the total number foot pounds of work done. Dividing this by 33,000 we get two and a third as the number of horse-power developed. This is the theoretical answer. The theoretical power is somewhat higher than engines usually develop in practice, and such an engine would probably develop just about two horse-power.

We have for example, figures given by good authority of the dimensions and horse-power of the Nash engine, having a similar bore and stroke, but running at 325 instead of 550 revolutions. At the 325 revolutions it developed just one horse-power. Had this Nash engine run at 550 revolutions it would have, if the power developed was in exact ratio with the number of revolutions per minute, developed one and nine-thirteenths horse-power. On the other hand we have the example of a Sintz engine, which with a four inch bore and only a four inch stroke run at four hundred revolutions was rated at two horse-power. There is a considerable divergence between the rating of engines. But the rule given above, is as closely correct as possible.

INHERITANCE.

Enquirer, H. M., B. C., asks:—(1.)—Will an illegitimate child whose parents afterwards married and to whom other children were born, share equally with the other children in the estate of the parents under English law? (2.) Can you give me a receipt to take the gloss off a good cord suit that has become glazed by wearing?

Ans:—(1.) No, that is he would not in case of the parents intestacy; but he might of course by by gift, deed or will. (2.) Sponging and pressing are about the only means of taking shine produced by wear out of clothing. After the material has been sponged and pressed, if shiny places still show, you may rub them over with a bit of sand-paper.

WIDOW'S RIGHTS.

An old Subscriber, Sask., asks:—A man dies in Saskatchewan without a will. What legal rights has his widow in his estate, there being no children?

Ans:—She takes the whole estate, if he was domiciled in the province in question at the time of his death.

CANADIAN ART.

"A Lover of Pictures," N.S., asks:—Please tell me something about Canada's National Art Gallery. I feel sure Canada has some splendid art of which we know little or nothing. Who are some of the artists that exhibit there? What are the qualifications necessary for an exhibition. Can any work of artistic merit be exhibited there? Are the pictures catalogued? If so, where can I obtain a catalogue, and at what price?

Ans:—The National Gallery of Canada is an Art Museum at Ottawa. It possesses many pictures by prominent artists of the past and present, including a number of well-known Canadian artists such as Robert Harris, William Brymner, William Henry Clapp, H. Mabel May, and Ernest Lawson. It is a permanent collection, not an exhibition and the pictures are bought by the Government on the recommendation of a special committee.

Owing to the burning of the Houses of Parliament the Museum in which the National Gallery occupied temporary premises was taken over and the National Gallery has no premises at present. The bulk of the possessions owned by the National Gallery are out at loan at various galleries from Halifax in the East to Vancouver in the West. Several exhibitions of National Gallery pictures have been held at St. John, N.B., and at the Nova Scotia Museum of Fine Arts in Halifax. The Canadian Art Association gives exhibitions at least once a year in the Art Galleries of the principal cities. Any picture sent in will be hung if thought worth hanging. We are sending you the catalogue Canada, Ottawa. For further information regarding Canadian Art write to Mr. Arthur Lismer, Curator of the Museum of Fine Arts, Halifax, or to Mr. Eric Brown, Director of Canadian National Gallery, Ottawa.

GERMANY'S BOUNDARIES.

A. D. J., Sask., asks:—Will you please give me a succinct account of the territorial changes, gains and losses of land, new states, new boundaries, etc., made by the Peace Conference.

Ans:—The map which appears in this issue of the "Witness" defines very clearly the territorial changes so far as Germany is concerned. She has of course lost all her colonies. "World Wide" of May 31st also shows the boundaries of the new Germany.

WORKING WOMEN FOR THE COUNTRY.

We have recently received letters from persons who wish to know where they may apply in order to get women to help with the work in farm or country houses. Ordinarily it might be supposed that the Employment Bureau or the Salvation Army would be able to furnish such helpers. Unfortunately under present conditions they cannot do so. The difficulty lies not in the Bureau or the Army but in the scarcity of women workers. Like Tweedledee's song,

"No birds were flying overhead—
There were no birds to fly."

There are so few applicants for service and those there are refuse to budge out of town. The Provincial Employment Bureau has never yet had an applicant who wanted to go to the country, though they are not without hope that some day they may get one—stranger things, they say, have happened. There is talk of the Government taking steps to improve the situation by bringing out women from the Old Country for work in the rural districts, but nothing is at all settled.

A QUOTATION.

W. E. T., U. S., asks:—Can you give me the name of the party who once said:—"I can pass through this world but once. If there is any good I may be able to do a fellow being, let me not defer it, but act at once." Those are not the exact words but something like it. If you can give me the exact language I shall be obliged and also the name of the author?

Ans:—The author is not known. The exact words are:—"I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good work, therefore, any kindness, or any service I can render to any soul of man, let me do it now. Let me not defer it, for I shall not pass this way again."—Anon.

REQUESTED VERSE.

The following poem asked for in our column, has been kindly sent in by Mrs. McGregor, Ottawa; the poem was quoted by Dr. J. R. Mott at the close of the Edinburgh Conference, 1910.

Time worketh, let me work too;
Time undoeth, let me do.
Busy as time, my work I ply,
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

Sin worketh, let me work too,
Sin undoeth, let me do.
Busy as sin my work I ply
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

Death worketh, let me work too,
Death undoeth, let me do.
Busy as death my work I ply
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

We would also thank C. M. Trace, Haileybury, for furnishing the words of the hymn requested, "Land of Hope and Glory." The words are by Arthur C. Benson, and the music by Sir Edward Elgar.

"Land of Hope and Glory."

Dear Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned,
God make thee mightier yet!
On Sov'ran brows, beloved renowned,
Once more thy crown is set.
Thine equal laws, by Freedom gained,
Have ruled thee well and long;
By Freedom gained, by Truth maintained,
Thine Empire shall be strong.

Land of Hope and Glory,
Mother of the free,
How shall we extol thee
Who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider
Shall thy bounds be set;
God who made thee mighty,
Make thee mightier yet.

Thy fame is ancient as the days,
As ocean large and wide;
A pride that dares and heeds not praise,
A stern and silent pride;
Not that false joy that dreams content
With what our sires have won;
The blood a hero sire hath spent
Still nerves a hero son.

Land of Hope and Glory, etc.

BRINE SALT PORK.

H. W. C., Ont., asks:—In your valuable paper will you please give me a receipt for curing pork. How strong would you make the brine for a pig about 175 lbs.?

Ans:—Pack thoroughly cooled pork in a barrel or jar after having rubbed each piece with salt. The following day weigh out for each 100 pounds of meat 10 pounds of salt and two ounces of saltpeter. Mix these, and dissolve the mixture in 4 gallons of boiling water. Allow this brine to cool thoroughly, and then pour it over the meat in the barrel. Place a block on top in order to keep the meat submerged. Fat backs are ordinarily used for salt pork cured in brine, but any part of the carcass may be cured in this way. The meat cures best when cut in strips or in 6-inch squares. The meat should be left in the brine and be taken out as needed.

POEM BY BENGOUGH.

The following poem, asked for in our column, has been kindly sent in to us by V., Que.; H. M., N.S.; S. C. L., Ont.; J. A., Que.; J. M. S., Ont.; and Ontario:—

At Winnipeg Station.

(By J. W. Bengough.)

On a recent western peregrination
I happened in at Winnipeg station.
Where people of every tribe and nation
Formed a curious congregation.
It's a clearing-house of immigration,
And may well excite the imagination,
Of any person of observation.
So I passed some time in contemplation
Of the motley throng, and the brief narration
I now submit for consideration
Is what I heard of the conversation.
It has, as you'll see, a clear relation
To our glorious west and its destination.
But perhaps it's time to let up on this rhyme,
Which hasn't a very musical ring,
Like a violin solo played on one string.
To proceed with my story: I strolled about
'Midst bales and boxes, and babies and bags,
And young fat maidens, and old lean hags,
Till I came to a group
Gathered round like a hoop,
To which I noticed the people all troop,
And as I drew near
My delicate ear
Caught the sound of a voice saying,
"Bravo! Hear, hear!"
Ah, speeches, says I;
I must hear 'em or die.
So I climbed on a mountain of baggage close by,
And the speeches I heard
I'll give word for word,
As I caught 'em and jotted 'em down on the fly:

The Englishman—
I'm jolly glad to be 'ere,
Away from the country of bettin' and beer,
Ol' Hengland, I know, is a beautiful plice,
But it's owned by the parson, Sir John and 'is Grice,
And the bloomin' ole plice, w'erever you pawss,
Is filled with notices, "Keep hoff the grawss."
To call it "my own, my native land,"
W'en a cove don't 'ave 'ardly room to stand,
Is a bit of a joke, but I, for one,
Don't see as that joke 'as got much fun.
So I came out 'ere, a new 'ome to carve—
I 'ad to do it, or stoy an' starve.
Now 'ere is the spot w'ere a man is a man,
And if 'e beives 'e can 'old up 'is 'ead,
And 'e don't 'ave to beg for 'is doily bread;
With the same old flag I knew at 'ome
To wive in freedom o'er all 'oo come.
So, mites, I'm a-goin' to do my best
To 'elp to build hup the bloomin' west!

The Irishman—
Right you are, John Bull;
You talk loike wan that's not half a fool;
Thrue for you, me boy, 'twas a fortunate day
Both when you and me kim over the say!
I'm sick, so I am, iv Donnybrook Fair
An' home rule ructions iverywhere.
In the dear ould sod, where you starve and stint,
An' pay all yez own an' more for rint!
I was nearly starved on "peraties an' p'int"—
Do yez know what I mane be that sayin' quaint?
No? Well, whin we had what we'd call a feast,
Wid his riv'rence present—the parish priest—
'Twas peraties an' butter milk we had,
Bite an' sup turn about, bedad;
An' whin no buttermilk could be got,
We'd ate the peraties an' p'int to the spot
(Which was just as good, we'd often find,
To thim iv unusual active moind.)
But here I'll feast like the Bishop himself,
For this is the land of plenty an' pelf;
I'll have roast beef, roast pork an' lamb,
An' apple poy, plum puddin' an' jam,
An' I'll turn me shillelah 'way—begor
I wouldn't know what I wanted it for
In a counthry loike this, where yez have Home Rule
An' iverything free, both Church an' school,
An' wan may live at peace wid his neighbors—
All but the Governmint, iv course, be jabers!

The Scotchman—
Weel, a' cam' oot, ye ken,
Wi' ma wife and bairns and some countrymen,
To try ma fortune in wider space,

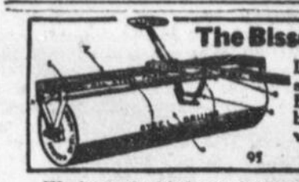
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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

LABOR ALDERMAN'S SEVERE CRITICISM OF GOVERNMENT

Masses Struggle to Live, While Cabinet Ministers Ride in Private Cars.

Severe criticism of the Federal Government, Ministers of the Crown, and Government officials, was heard at Thursday's sitting of the Royal Commission on Industrial Relations at its closing session in Hamilton. Alderman Ed. Book, a labor member of the City Council, stated that the Government was largely to blame for the unrest in Canada, which began to grow when the liberty of the people was curtailed as an alleged war measure, and the press was muzzled.

Government heads riding about the country in palace private cars while the masses were struggling with the increasing cost of food, has contributed to the restlessness of the people, he said. Manufacturers telling the workmen that they could not afford to pay living wages in many cases, while the managers were drawing $10,000 and more a year in salary, was another contributory factor in his estimation. He produced a copy of a city ordinance passed in the morning by the Hamilton Board of Control prohibiting the display of red emblems, or the holding of meetings likely to cause discontent among the people or promote disorder, and declared that such a law would practically forbid the citizens from telling the commission of matters that it wished information on.

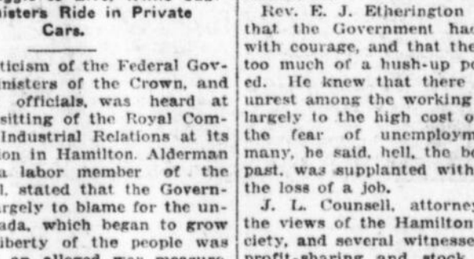
Rev. E. J. Etherington complained that the Government had not acted with courage, and that there had been too much of a hush-up policy followed. He knew that there was serious unrest among the working classes, due largely to the high cost of living and the fear of unemployment. With many, he said, hell, the bogey of the past, was supplanted with the fear of the loss of a job.

J. L. Counsell, attorney, presented the views of the Hamilton Fabian Society, and several witnesses told about profit-sharing and stock bonus systems in vogue in three local industries.

A proposal for an international aircraft exhibition to be held in Canada this summer, has been laid before Sir Robert Borden, by the Canadian Air Force. It is understood the Premier is sympathetic to the idea, which has for its object the promotion of aviation in the Dominion.

It is proposed to hold the exhibition in July or August at Montreal or Toronto. Britain, France, Italy, and the United States will be asked to exhibit, and the Society of British Aircraft Constructors has already been requested to see that British manufacturers are suitably represented.

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YIELD AND MATURITY.

Throughout the larger part of the prairie provinces the need of early productive varieties is acute. They are needed not only to guard against losses by frost but also as a protection against rust. Early maturing varieties are less liable to attack by this disease as they seem to have passed beyond the stage at which they are most susceptible at the time infection usually takes place. If early varieties are a protection from frost and disease, the question arises, why has their introduction not been hastened and their use become universal on the prairies. The reason is, that no very early varieties are known that do not give a lower yield than those that mature at the general time of ripening. There is a balance between yield and earliness, and if the scale is tipped towards yield it lengthens the period of maturity, and if tipped toward early maturity the yield decreases rapidly. The aim of the plant breeder is to move the centre of balance toward early ripening and remove the accompanying disadvantage of lower yield.

The problem of combining high yield and earliness is most difficult. Any great advance in earliness in the past has been made at the expense of some other character essential to the welfare of the variety. None of the early varieties grown at present, is free from serious weakness. They are generally inferior in length of straw, length of head, size of kernel and drought resistance. These are all factors having a most important bearing on yield and must be given careful attention if our early varieties are to meet the various demands upon their adaptability. Other essential features are, high baking strength, tight chaff, well-shaped kernels, strength of straw and freedom from beards. Early maturity alone is easy to obtain as it exists already in several very early varieties of grain that are not grown commercially on account of their low yield, but no extremely early variety is known (and by this is meant, a variety of wheat, or oats, or barley, that will mature from twelve to twenty days in advance of Marquis wheat, Banner oats and Manchurian barley) that gives a yield approaching that of our standard varieties.

It is not considered possible that varieties can be produced that will mature well in advance of our standard sorts and give an equal yield, but it is considered possible to produce varieties that will give a much higher yield than some of the early varieties now in commerce. While the whole problem is an intricate one, recent advances in plant-breeding methods have led to such unexpected success in the last ten years, that it is reasonable to assume that the next decade will be an era of similar advancement. Several things should be clearly understood in this connection. No varieties can be expected to withstand such a frost as swept the northern prairies last July. Also, no variety, however excellent, can overcome deficiencies in soil preparation. Further, the evolution of the perfect variety will be a gradual process. The peak cannot be attained in a single bound but only by a series of steps. The early varieties we now have will be succeeded by better sorts and these in turn will give away before other superior varieties. Miracle varieties and wonder grains should not be expected; they have not been found in any country and we need not expect to find them in Canada.

The question before the grain grower to-day is this:—Shall he grow a variety that will mature each season in safety but giving a smaller yield than later maturing sorts which ripen perhaps two seasons out of three and are more susceptible to rust? The Experimental Farms are endeavoring to solve this problem for the grain grower by the propagation of early, high yielding varieties.

G. G. MOE,
Assistant Dominion Cerealist.

FEEDING AND CARING FOR PURE BRED SHEEP.

If the greatest profit is to be realized from a flock of pure bred sheep they must receive the very best feed and care the shepherd can give them. Not that they of necessity require greater care and feed than the grade, but the fact that the breeder of a pure bred flock expects to put the most of his surplus stock on the market as breeders means that he must feed the best and give the best care possible, that his stock may reach its best development.

At the Experimental Farm, Nappan, this has been well brought out in the feeding and caring of the pure bred flock. It was found that even during the summer season the pure bred flock could not be neglected, otherwise the results would be bound to show in the following season's increase and development of the young.

The flock must have a good pasture with not too rank a growth; preferably a short, thick bottom growth with an abundance of clover and plenty of good running water to which the sheep can easily get. Sheep take much more water than the average farmer would think. This holds true especially in winter.

Just before the breeding season the ewes should be culled; all undesirables taken out; and a certain period given between weaning and breeding time for the ewes to get into condition again. Best results are obtained where the ewes are turned in a nice clover field and flushed just before mating season. It is found that where ewes and rams are in the best of health and condition a greater percentage of twins and triplets is dropped. All ewes should be tagged before the mating season. The best time to breed is in the fall. If you have warm quarters for the ewes and lambs it will pay to have the lambs dropped early; otherwise it is not advisable to do so. It is also found that a small flock of twenty to twenty-five per pen is better than a large one. When ewes go into winter quarters they should be supplied with good, well-cured clover hay. The next best is a mixture of clover and timothy. Pulped turnips at the rate of from 2 1-2 to 3 pounds per head per day should be given up to within a month of lambing, with the addition of 1-2 to 1 pound of a meal mixture (100 oats, 100 bran and 50 oilcake.) This will keep the ewes in a good, thriving condition. For the best results, ewes should not be too fat, especially at lambing time. We have had our heaviest losses from over-fat ewes. Just previous to lambing (say about a month) the turnips are gradually cut down to nothing. The percentage of bran, if it is good, is increased slightly until after the lambs are dropped. Then the oats are increased, as there is nothing like good oats to stimulate the milk flow. Salt should be supplied at all seasons of the year. A careful watch over the flock at lambing time will often save the lives of many lambs that will, at the end of six or seven months, be worth $25.00 to $30.00 each.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

A correspondent writing to the British "Friesian Journal" takes exception to the elimination of the word "Holstein" from the name of this great breed of dairy cattle, and makes the suggestion that British breeders of the Black-and-Whites take steps to have it restored. The writer uses a logical argument when he states that Canada and the United States, in producing millions of cattle of this great breed, have stamped the name indelibly on the minds of dairy cattle breeders the world over. "You can sell a 'Holstein' anywhere, but talk 'Friesian' and no one is interested," he says. Actions speak louder than words and if our British friends continue to point out that the one and only "milky way" is via the black-and-white cow, it really doesn't matter much about the name. On this side of the Atlantic the Holstein-Friesian have cleaned up practically every record for milk and butter, from one day's production to six consecutive years. Twenty-six cows of the breed in the United States have produced over 1,000 lbs. fat in a year (equal to 1,250 lbs. butter); close to 50 cows of the breed have made official 7-day records exceeding 40 lbs. butter (2 over 50 lbs.); and one Holstein-Friesian cow has produced over 1,000 lbs. milk in one week as a 7-year-old and at 10 years has just produced more than 900 lbs. in a 7-day test. So why worry about the name?—"Holstein-Friesian Register."

BLUEBERRIES ONE INCH IN DIAMETER.

("Witness and Canadian Homestead.")

Sir,—I am taking this liberty of asking your assistance in an investigation being carried on by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, in co-operation with a few private persons, as outlined in the attached circular. For more than ten years the Department of Agriculture has been experimenting with breeding and cultivating blueberries. The work has progressed to a point where in a few years this industry may be on a sound basis.

At present an effort is being made to locate a number of particularly fine wild plants in all parts of the country for further experimentation and breeding. Because officials of the Department of Agriculture are not permitted to offer prizes for wild plants, this search is being conducted by Miss White and myself, who will turn the best plants over to Mr. F. V. Coville, of the Department of Agriculture, for his work.

We are endeavoring to reach persons who might help in this search by distributing the enclosed circular in blueberry growing areas. Will you please help by giving space to its contents in your columns. One of the most interesting features of blueberry growing is that the plants grow and bear best in an acid soil where ordinary crops would not do well.

A. E. MORGAN.

Twenty-five Dollars to Fifty Dollars Will be Paid for Specially Fine Blueberry Plants.

For several years past Mr. F. V. Coville, of the United States Department of Agriculture, and Miss Elizabeth C. White, of New Lisbon, New Jersey, have been cultivating blueberries and working to produce new and better varieties. To get new varieties they find the very best wild bushes and then cross-breed these wild plants. The seeds resulting from the cross breeding grow into all sorts of new varieties, just as seedling apples are seldom like the tree they came from. Many of these new varieties of blueberries are poorer than their parents, but about one in a thousand turns out to be much better than either parent and makes a promising new variety.

About ten years ago the Department of Agriculture published Mr. Colville's work on blueberry culture. His most surprising discovery was that blueberries cannot live in a well-balanced, fertile soil. They require a sour or acid soil and are actually killed by the application of fertilizer which would be the best possible food for ordinary plants. Some years ago a wild blueberry plant was found in Massachusetts with berries more than three-quarters of an inch in diameter, but it was killed by people who did not understand its proper care by being fertilized.

Since 1911 Miss White has been associated with Mr. Colville in these investigations, he in the Government greenhouses at Washington working out the scientific problems and originating new varieties by cross breeding, and she at New Lisbon, New Jersey, raising these new varieties and the best wild plants that could be found. Mr. Colville and Miss White are now trying to find a number of wild plants to use for this work. They already have a few plants that have berries three-quarters of an inch through, and hope to produce hybrid berries an inch in diameter. They want more unusually fine wild plants, and will pay $50.00 for especially fine plants with very large berries.

But it is not only the size of the berry that counts, and they are willing to pay smaller prices for plants that have many berries of slightly smaller size if these berries are of unusually fine flavor. Some bushes bear much more heavily than others. On some bushes the berries stick so tight that when they are picked a piece of the stem pulls off with the berries or the berry is torn and the juice leaks out. On other plants the berries come off the stems just right. Berries from some bushes spoil soon after they are picked, while others will keep for a week. Some berries are black and others of a beautiful light blue color. They are doubtless thousands of bushes in the country with berries three-quarters of an inch or more in diameter, and many other bushes with berries just a little smaller but of unusually fine quality, but it is only by having people on the watch for them that these fine bushes can be discovered.

The fine varieties developed by cross breeding will be distributed by the Department of Agriculture to persons who have learned enough about cultivating wild blueberries to show they can handle the new varieties with success.

Persons who are interested in finding such plants should write at once to Miss Elizabeth C. White, of New Lisbon, New Jersey. Miss White will send full directions, with measuring gauges, and bottles of formaldehyde for mailing large berries that are discovered.

Through the efforts of Mr. Colville, of the United States Department of Agriculture, in co-operation with Miss White, the cultivation of blueberries will probably be well established in a few years.

CALF RAISING, HOW DONE MOST ECONOMICALLY.

Calves which are so reared as to attain ample size, constitution and capacity are most valuable. Hence economical rearing is the attainment of these desired characteristics at the least possible cost. No matter how good the calves are at birth they may be stunted and ruined as future producers, or else reared at a loss, if not fed most carefully.

The following basic principles in calf rearing are well proven:—

1. The only sure way of herd improvement is to rear the best calves which are sired by a good pure-bred sire.
2. Poor calves of poor breeding are not worth rearing.
3. Calves inheriting size, vigor and constitution are reared most cheaply.
4. The safest way of keeping a herd free from tuberculosis and abortion is to rear it.
5. The calf reared on its dam costs 25 to 50 percent more than the pail-fed, whole-milk calf unless land and pasture are very cheap.
6. Whole-milk, pail-fed calves cost two to three times as much at six months of age as calves fed skim-milk, buttermilk, whey or calf meal.
7. Skim-milk is the best single substitute for mother's milk, but if not available may be replaced with buttermilk, whey or a good calf meal.

Feeding the Young Calf.

Dairy calves had better be taken away from the cow at birth and not allowed to suckle unless weak, unable to drink, or if the cow's udder is very severely inflamed. It is essential that the calves receive their mother's milk for the first four days, at the rate of eight to ten pounds, divided into three or four feeds. Continue the whole milk for three weeks, at which time start replacing a part of the same with skim-milk so that when the calf is six weeks of age it may be receiving 12 to 14 pounds of skim-milk with two ounces of the flaxseed jelly or a good calf meal which is a cream substitute.

When the calves are three weeks of age, start feeding a small quantity of whole oats in the manger, also commence feeding a small quantity of fine clover hay and give them an opportunity to drink clean cold water at least twice per day.

When the calves are over six weeks of age the quantity of skim-milk fed should be gradually increased from 12 to about 20 pounds daily, given in two feeds. If calf meal is being fed, gradually increase from two ounces to a pound or a pound and a half per day.

If skim-milk is scarce, it may be taken out of the ration at four months. Gruel feeding with or without whole milk, skim-milk, buttermilk or whey may generally be stopped after the calf is five months of age. The best calves are raised on milk or milk products and a good meal, but fair calves may be raised by discontinuing milk or milk products after three weeks.

If spring-dropped calves, do not expose to heat and flies, but keep in a dark, cool box stall until four months of age, after which they may have a quiet paddock. If fall-dropped calves, keep in a clean, bright, comfortably warm box-stall. The latter should receive a limited ration of roots (turnips or mangels), or a moxture of roots and ensilage. Salt should be regularly fed either mixed with the dry meal or with the roughage or in the shape of rock salt. The amount of roughage fed depends on the age of the calf. Roots are essential to the most economical development of the best young stock. Fine clover or alfalfa hay will give the best results. Calves from two to three months of age will consume, daily, three pounds of turnips and ensilage (equal parts) and one and one-half pounds of clover hay. Calves from four to six months of age will consume, daily, 10 pounds of roots and ensilage and two pounds of hay. Calves from seven to eleven months of age will consume 16 to 18 pounds of roots and ensilage and three pounds of hay.



Beef Cattle, Shorthorns—Hillcrest Lad, January 7th, 1918; sire, Perfection Heir; dame, Lucy K. 12th. J. K. Campbell & Son, Palmerston, Ont. This animal was the Grand Champion of his class at the Ottawa Winter Fair.

Feeding of Senior Calves.

Fall-born calves from 6 to 12 months of age should during their first summer be provided with a good grass paddock. During the intense heat they should be allowed out during the nights only. It may often be found profitable to continue a grain ration composed of two parts of bran, two parts of oats, and one part of corn. However, after the calf is six months old, if well developed, the grain ration may be made secondary to the roughage ration, providing a good quality of roughage is available. The calf should never be allowed to lose weight but always be kept goining.

To Have Better Calves.

1. Give suitable feeds—what the calf likes—and avoid over-feeding.
2. Feed regularly—make all changes gradually.
3. The light, cheerful pen in winter and the dark, cool pen in summer give best results. Both must be clean, well-bedded, well ventilated, and free from draughts.
4. Feeding gruel too hot blisters the mouth and muzzle, feeding too cold may scour the calf. Keep the temperature uniform.
5. Don't forget the regular salting and fresh drinking water.
6. Remember that variety and palatability in nourishing feeds make toward successful feeding.
7. Destroy worms, ringworm, and lice.
8. Proper quarters and clean feed will largely prevent infectious diseases.

E. S. ARCHIBALD,
Dominion Animal Husbandman.

CLEAN MILK IS PROFITABLE.

The other day we had the opportunity of attending a meeting of the dairy farmers of Belmont, Ontario. This locality produces milk for the milk powder plant of the Canadian Milk Products Limited. A milk powder plant needs very clean milk, and at this meeting which was attended by nearly 200 farmers, the process of the making of milk powder was explained in detail by officers of the company. A very able address was also given by Mr. Herns, Chief Dairy Inspector for Western Ontario, who emphasized, among other things, the necessity of good milch cows to make dairying profitable. He stated that detailed experiments had shown that the only way to raise good milk producers was to use a bull with heavy milking ancestors.

The real interest of the meeting was, however, furnished by Mr. Hawkins, an old dairy farmer from Brownsville. Mr. Hawkins has been a dairyman for more than forty years and has the enviable reputation of producing the best milk in Middlesex county. Mr. Hawkins is a farmer who believes in clean milk and can prove that the production of such milk is not only possible but profitable. From the many statements made by him in answer to the numerous questions from his interested audience, we have put together the following:

Away back in the nineties, Mr. Hawkins was receiving for his milk from the local cheese factory only 50 cents a hundred pounds, and he had a $10,000 mortgage on his farm. Being, so to speak, with his back up against the wall, he had to become efficient or go under. Mr. Hawkins preferred to become efficient and, as he explained it at the meeting in his characteristic way, he made up his mind to produce such good milk that no factory could afford to do without it. At the same time, step by step, he improved his herd, adding good grade cows when a bargain was to be made, but always breeding from a good bull, and disposing of all his scrub animals. To-day Mr. Hawkins does not know what a farm mortgage is. He has a comfortable home and a good stable, with 70 to 80 first-class milk cows. Mr. Hawkins does not pretend to be an accountant, he has never put down on paper where his profits came from, but he has a suspicion that his prosperity came, and still comes, from his milk, it being the only article he ever produced or dealt in, and this milk is clean pure milk and would do credit to any sanitary milk dairy. As to the production of clean milk, Mr. Hawkins said: Keep the stable clean and the cows in good condition. Have a separate milk house. Do not allow seams in your milk utensils, but have them filled with solder by your local tinsmith. Do not aerate your milk, but dump it into cans right away and put the cans with the lids on in a tank filled with cold water and cover the tank. Do not stir your milk until just before driving it down to the factory. If you have the least doubt about your utensils or cans, take hot water and use lots of elbow grease.

This is the advice of a practical dairyman with forty years' experience behind him, and it is good advice. Separating and cooling the milk over a surface cooler is first rate, if you are certain that the air around the cooler and the cooler itself are clean and free from bacteria. This is, however, seldom the case. A cooler is very hard to clean. We have examined numerous surface coolers which put on an average 200,000 bacteria per c.c. in the milk. Besides, if the stable and the cows are clean and the feed is sweet and wholesome, aeration of the milk is superfluous. As to the seams in utensils, these are the worst sources of bacteria infection imaginable. It is very difficult to clean out such seams and the milk remnants left in them are teeming with bacteria. On one occasion over 1,000 million bacteria were counted in the milky contents of a single seam. What would be the use of general cleanliness on the farm with such infection always present in your milk pails, strainers, etc.?

J. VANDERLECK.

"A clear cut case at one of our test record centres shows that extra feed, more clover and more meal, valued at $605, given to 100 cows, produced over $1,670 worth more milk; an investment that paid 170 per cent."

THE VALUE OF A CLOVER SOD FOR THE CORN CROP.

Ideal soil conditions for the corn crop are represented by a well-drained, medium loam plentifully provided with decayed vegetable matter (humus). That the successful growth of corn is closely associated with abundant soil humus will be clearly apparent on a brief consideration of its functions as related to the needs of corn.

Humus is the most important soil constituent and imparts that highly desirable, mellow physical condition, denoting warmth and life, to both light (sandy) and heavy (clay) soils. The practice of manuring is based on this fact. Humus is the medium which supports the favorable bacterial life of the soil and is the chief source of the valuable nitrogen which these organisms release—along with the mineral constituents of humus — for the nourishment of the growing crop. Furthermore, the acids produced during the decomposition of humus exert a solvent action on the mineral soil compounds, liberating phosphoric acid, potash, etc., in assimilable forms. Humus acts like a sponge, absorbing and retaining moisture; it is the upper-soil reservoir of water which it yields up gradually to the feeding roots and will thus enable a corn crop to withstand or more rapidly recover from the effect of a prolonged period of drought.

For its favorable germination, corn demands a warm seed bed, and to lack of this essential condition many failures are due. Corn makes a rapid, succulent growth and—like all leafy crops—imbibes and transpires water freely, requiring therewith a bountiful supply of nitrogen and mineral for the building up of its tissues.

A good crop of red clover (cut for hay) is an ideal forerunner of corn; the decaying residues of clover stems, leaves and roots furnish a large amount of humus rich in nitrogen. Clover, alfalfa and other legumes possess the unique faculty of assimilating atmospheric nitrogen and thus of enriching the soil in that valuable element. Furthermore, their deeply ramifying roots draw mineral plant food, in solution, from the subsoil and in their subsequent decay, liberate this mineral matter in zones accessible to the roots of corn.

A sod carrying a heavy aftermath of clover or alfalfa may furnish such an abundance of humus-forming material as to dispense with the necessity for the addition of barnyard manure.

Investigations made by the Division of Chemistry, in connection with experiments conducted at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, have shown that a vigorous crop of clover will contain, at a moderate estimate, in its foliage and roots, from 100 to 150 pounds of nitrogen, 30 to 40 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 85 to 115 pounds of potash per acre—approximately equal, in fertilizing value, to ten tons of good barnyard manure. Further investigations showed that the roots, dead stems and leaves (the clover residues ordinarily remaining after removing the crop), collected immediately before spring ploughing, contained from 60 to 80 pounds of nitrogen, 20 to 30 pounds of phosphoric acid and 50 to 70 pounds of potash per acre or the approximate equivalent, in fertilizing value, of six tons of the best barnyard manure.

FITTING COWS FOR LACTATION.

(Experimental Farm Note.)

All mammals, when in proper environment and under normal conditions, naturally take on flesh during pregnancy, the reserve being used in milk production when the young is born. As we expect a dairy cow to give much more milk than her calf requires it is only reasonable that she should be in extra good condition of flesh at calving time. A further consideration is the procuring of strong, well-nourished calves which cannot be expected from poorly-nourished cows. Grain fed during the dry period has been found to give greater returns than the same amount of grain fed after calving, these returns being in the form of a more vigorous calf and increased milk production. To have cows in proper condition of flesh, one of the first requisites is to give them sufficient rest between lactation periods. The cow that is milked up to within two or three weeks of calving may pile up quite a record for that year, but she will surely fall off in the next lactation period. Each cow should have from six to eight weeks of a rest period.

The feeding of the cow during this period will depend upon her condition when dried off. If she is in good condition of flesh then very little more than a maintenance ration is necessary, but the feeder should watch that she does not lose her thrifty condition. If she has become thin and run down then a liberal ration should be allowed. The character of the ration need not differ materially from that fed to the milch cows. Pasture, supplemented by silage or soiling crops in summer and roots or silage and legume hay in winter should be sufficient for the cow in good condition. Those in poorer condition should receive grain in addition up to six or seven pounds per day if necessary. It is important at all times that dairy cows receive a laxative ration but particularly so just at calving time. To this end, the grain ration should consist of such laxative feeds as wheat bran and oil cake together with either ground oats, barley, or corn, preferably the former, in equal parts. For every 100 pounds of the above grain mixture there should be added one pound each of ground rock phosphate, charcoal and common salt. The salt is a necessity in the ration while the other ingredients act as a tonic mixture separately, or the last day or two before calving the regular ration should be replaced by bran alone, which should be fed up to calving time and for a few days afterwards.

To ensure the best results from the method of fitting the cow for her lactation period she should be allowed plenty of exercise. Running with the milch cows in summer and being turned out in the barnyard for an hour or two daily in winter will be found to do away with many of the calving and udder troubles experienced with cows highly fed on heat-producing foods just previous to calving.

CONTROL OF SWARMING.

The measures that are needed to control swarming depend upon the intensity and duration of the dominance of the swarming impulse, which in turn depends chiefly on latitude and the date, size, and duration of the honey flow or flows in spring and early summer.

In many places in southern Ontario, there is usually one well marked and rather short honey flow during this period, and it is generally comparatively easy to prevent swarming by simply expanding the brood chamber in advance of requirements, and giving good ventilation. A good practice is to let the brood nest extend into the super, and then, early in the honey flow, to confine the queen again to the brood chamber by means of a queen excluder.

In the rest of Canada, and especially in places where there is a prolonged honey flow, or two honey flows, the prevention of swarming is less easy. The plan of finding and destroying queen-cells every week throughout the swarming season is laborious and not always effective. A better plan is to remove the queen at the beginning of the surplus honey flow and destroy all queen-cells, except one, eight or nine days later. In this way a new queen is raised and she starts laying in time to produce a large number of young bees for the winter.

In a small apiary that can be watched all day from the house, it is often satisfactory to limit swarming to the prime swarm, and to prevent the swarm flying away by the following simple method.

The queen's wings are clipped before the swarming season. When the swarm is in the air, the hive is moved away and a new hive in which the queen is put, is placed on the old stand to receive the returning swarm. This operation weakens the old colony to such an extent that it rarely swarms again, but to make sure, it is advisable to cut out all queen-cells, except one, a week later; at the same time, the swarm is reinforced by the field bees from the old hive, and it gathers almost as much honey as a colony that does not swarm.

THE SPRAYING OF PLANTS FOR THE PREVENTION OF INJURY BY INSECTS AND DISEASE.

At this season of the year particular attention should be paid to the prevention of ravages by disease and insect pests. It is possible by a timely application of the proper sprays to control effectively many of our worst diseases and pests.

Spray materials may be divided into three classes. First, there are the fungicides, such as Bordeaux mixture and lime sulphur wash, which are used to control or to prevent the development of fungous diseases such as Apple Scab and Potato Blight. Secondly, there are poison sprays, such as lead arsenate, for the control of biting insects such as the Potato Beetle, Tent Caterpillars, &c., and, thirdly, the contact sprays, such as kerosene emulsion or nicotine sulphate, for the control of sucking insects like plant lice.

By selecting the proper sprays under each of these three headings, a combined spray containing all three can be used and, thus, in a single application, one has a fungicide and a complete insecticide combined. A good combined spray is made up as follows: 4-4-40 Bordeaux, consisting of 4 pounds unslaked lime, 4 pounds copper sulphate, and 40 gallons of water, to which is added 3 pounds of arsenate of lead or 2 pounds of arsenate of lime in paste form (if the dry form is used, use one-half this quantity) for controlling biting insects, and if aphids or plant lice are present, one-third of a pint of nicotine sulphate should be added or, as an alternative, the lime sulphur could replace the Bordeaux mixture.

Do not delay the application until the disease or pest has become evident by its ravages, but make the application in time to prevent the damage. An application of spray is not a cure, it is a preventive.

Do not think that one application is sufficient. Remember that at this season of the year foliage grows rapidly and a large amount of new leaf surface is soon exposed after an application is made, and it is this new uncoated surface which is a source of infection. Three to four sprays during the season will be necessary to keep the leaves covered and the plants free from disease and pests.

Make the applications thoroughly, drenching all parts of the plant with a fine, mist-like spray. A coarse spray is not as effective as a finely divided one.

If you have not already done so, make application at once to your nearest Experimental Farm or District Representative for a Spray Calendar, or apply direct to the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. These Calendars will give you full instructions as to mixing and applying sprays for the control of all pests and diseases. Don't delay. Do it now.

PREPARING FOR THE CORN CROP.

The plan which has been found the most practical in this district in preparing for the corn crop is to spread the manure in winter as drawn from the stable on the sod which is intended to be ploughed for corn the following spring, or if manure is not spread in winter it should be spread in spring as soon as the ground will permit and ploughed under, cutting the furrows about five inches thick. As this manure and green sod decay fermentation is caused which does much to warm up the soil and help along germination and the early growth of the corn crop.

The disc harrow should follow the plough before the soil gets a chance to bake and dry out. There is no implement like the disc harrow to use on the corn field to get it into the best shape for planting. A little extra time spent in discing and harrowing before planting will do much for the crop, and at the same time help out in killing and destroying any weeds which may be germinating.

Corn should not be planted until the soil is warm and in good condition, for in clammy, wet soil germination is retarded and the seed is likely to rot or at least to germinate very weakly. A great deal of the success or failure with the corn crop depends upon the start the corn gets.

When the weather is warm enough, the seed bed thoroughly prepared and danger of frosts is over, it is time to plant corn. The seed should be tested before planting to see if it has good germinating qualities.

There are two common methods of planting corn, one in hills and the other in drills. For hill planting the check-row planter is the best machine to use. For drill planting the ordinary grain drill with only the necessary spouts open gives good satisfaction.

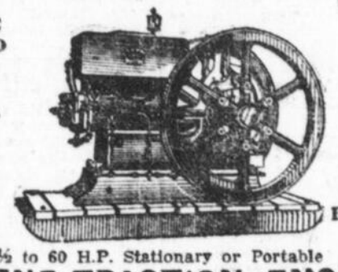
After the corn is planted it is a good practice to go over it immediately with a light harrow, and keep this up every few days until the corn is two or three inches high, when the cultivator should be started and kept going every few days until the corn is so large it is impossible to get the horses through it.



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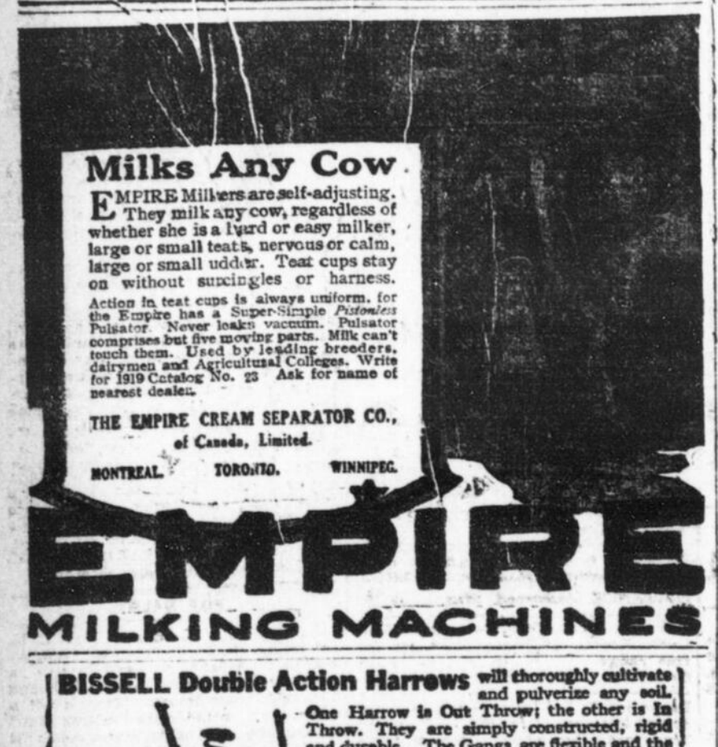
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FARM GARDEN AND HOME

NO FUN LIKE IT.

Have you ever sat down and thought seriously about the future of this craze for allotments? Remember, the movement is only in its infancy as yet. As time goes on it is bound to spread, not only because food for some years is likely to be scarce and dear, but because most men and women, at heart, love a garden, and open-air recreation is the finest in the world.

Not long ago Sir Thomas Lipton used to print a big placard in his offices, and present a copy of it sometimes to his friends. "There is no fun like work," it stated, and really, when you've got down to the bedrock of it "there is no fun like gardening," and most certainly no fun that pays you half so quickly or half so well.

For these reasons I hope you will all do all you can to encourage your neighbors and friends to get a garden. Distribute your surplus plants, manures, and implements. Persevere—organize—be public-spirited. Most of all, don't get slack when the hot days come. Keep every inch of your ground working overtime.

Undoubtedly there is a great art in planting out. The transplanting—that is the bodily removing of plants from one position to another—is often so badly done that the plants are crippled right at the very start, and they rarely recover from the check. Naturally the methods of transplanting vary considerably in detail according to the habits of the plants. Some, for instance, are deep rooting, while others are shallow rooting, as in the case of many fruits, flowers, and also vegetables.

It is with the vegetables that I intend to deal this week. Now, in planting out, much depends on the condition of the soil. Bear in mind that a well-prepared soil brought to a fine mealy tilth is indispensable to all young seedling plants. The proper time to plant out seedlings is before they become too crowded in the seedbeds. Plants left till they are overcrowded become drawn, thin, and weakly. The roots, too, become matted, and it is impossible to lift them without great damage being done to the roots.

Always try to arrange to do your planting-out when the soil is moist, never when it is dry. Plants lifted and planted during dull, showery weather do much better than those planted under sunny, dry conditions. If you must plant during a dry spell take the precaution to water your seed rows overnight or early in the morning, and put out the plants in the cool of the day. Also lift only a few plants at a time.

If you haven't raised your own plants and have to purchase them, place the roots into a soil under shade as soon as they arrive, and give them a good watering. They will then keep fresh and safe until you can find time to plant them. Celery particularly demands most careful handling, and it is best to use a trowel wherever possible for lifting it, and to press the soil together with the hands—not too tightly, but sufficiently to keep the ball together.

By far the most important detail is to let the roots down to their fullest extent without cramping them in any way. This means that you must make your holes deep and wide enough to take the roots comfortably without the use of any force. Firm planting, too, is essential; but the firming must be done after the roots are covered with soil so that there is no chance of them being bruised.

In this connection remember that fine soil about the roots is better than lumps, and light soil is better than heavy soil. After planting, a good watering to settle the soil about the roots of the plants is essential during hot weather, and so is a little shade from bright sunshine for seven or eight days after planting to prevent excessive flagging.

CUCUMBERS AND SQUASHES.

In no vegetable is the difference more marked between stale and freshly cut fruit than in the cucumber; therefore it is desirable that we should have a few hills to supply our needs.

Cucumbers can be successfully cultivated in quite a variety of soils. Where earliness is the first consideration, we shall require a rather light sandy soil, but the heaviest crops are gathered from a heavier medium, preferably a clay loam, where the plants continue in bearing over a much longer season.

The cucumber seed is generally sown in slightly raised hills; therefore manure, if it is scarce, may be used only at each hill, removing the soil to a depth of six to eight inches by twelve inches, in which good shovelful of rotted manure is placed and the soil returned. This will raise the hill three to four inches above the ground level. Failing manure, give each hill a good handful of a complete fertilizer, mixing it well with the soil before forming the hill, which is quickly made by drawing up the soil with two or three movements of the hoe to the desired height. The hills should be four feet apart.

As the cucumber plant is very susceptible to frost, seed must not be sown till the trees are well out in leaf and the ground nicely warm. As two good plants are wanted for each hill, and there is always the danger of insects destroying a certain proportion of the seedlings before they reach the rough-leaf stage, prepare for accidents by having more plants than are really necessary. Therefore we sow from six to twelve seeds in each hill, spacing them two inches apart, placing each seed in a verticle position, as this will insure more perfect germination and lessen the risk of the seed's rotting. Cover the seed not more than one inch, thinning out to the two best plants when four true leaves are formed.

Where the seed is sown directly in the hill, a careful watch should be kept when the seedlings begin to peep through the soil, as this is a critical period in the life of our cucumber plants.

As a rule the small black flea and the striped cucumber beetle are ready to devour the first leaves. They must know that cucumber seedlings are expected on a certain date, for they are there ready to devour them. Hence the reason for sowing so many more seed than appears necessary, for with all our care we are sure to lose some of the plants. However, there are ways and means of stopping their depredations, such as putting a couple of moth balls or a few flakes in each hill, dusting the little plants with slugshot, finely sifted ashes, land plaster or tobacco powder. This is best done in the morning while he leaves are wet with dew, but it must be repeated after rains as long as the insects are around.

Lumpy Soil Favors Striped Beetle.

Cultivation should now begin. Keep the soil loose round the plants; lumpy ground is favorable to the striped beetle, especially when the plants are still very small; therefore the soil on the hills should be as fine as possible. A moist soil is necessary to grow good cucumbers; so keep the dust mulch right round the plants and don't omit the ground between the rows. When the plants have covered all their allotted space, further growth may be stopped by pinching out the tips of the vines.

As growth proceeds be careful not to bruise or step on the vines when cultivating or gathering the fruit; in fact, when the vines are covering the ground between the rows hoe cultivation should cease, and the larger weeds should be pulled by hand. When the vines are well set with fruit, a handful or so of poultry manure carefully worked into the soil round the hills will assist the plants greatly.

To enjoy cucumbers at their best, they must be gathered before they attain full size, as at that stage the seeds are beginning to fill up and become hard. But them carefully from the vine, using a sharp knife; if they are pulled or twisted off the vine it is liable to be damaged and may therefore result in the entire plant's dying off. Gather the fruit in the morning while it is still firm and place on a cool cellar floor till required. If cut during the day in hot weather it will be somewhat wilted, but may be improved by placing in ice water for an hour or so.

As the first plantings are likely to give out about midsummer, a second sowing may be made in late June or early July, perhaps occupying the ground on which some early crop of other vegetables has been grown. From this sowing fine fruit should be gathered throughout late summer and early fall.

When cucumbers are grown specially for pickling, the seed is often sown during June and early July; then the plants bear heavily in the early fall. As the fruit is gathered while quite small, the plants continue producing freely for many weeks.

For table use, the white-spine varieties, of which there are numerous strains, are decidedly the best. Where early fruit is desired, Extra Early White Spine can be depended upon, while first-class main-crop sorts may be selected from Davis Perfect, Arlington, Fordhook Famous and Klondike.

The black-spine varieties are usually grown for pickling purposes, though they are much used in cool localities for the table as they are earlier in maturing than the white-spine sorts. The best of these are Everbearing, Early Frame and Fordhook Pickling.

In some seasons our cucumber plants, which may have been in full bearing, looking perfectly healthy, with vines running freely, may almost overnight go off entirely with what is generally called wilt. I have found, says a writer in the "Country Gentleman," the best preventive measure is to spray the vines with Bordeaux mixed with bug poison. Give the first application when the plants are just beginning to vine and at intervals of ten days thereafter.

It is claimed that it can also be prevented by spreading a peck of light sandy compost on the hill, covering the main stems of the vines, thus protecting them from strong sun.

For the home garden the bush varieties of summer squashes are more desirable, as they do not occupy so much space. They may be planted in hills four or five feet apart. The free-vining sorts must be given more room, therefore the hills should be six feet apart. The initial preparation of the soil as recommended for cucumbers may be followed, either manuring the entire patch or placing it directly in the hills. Squash, however, does best in a warm rich soil, well drained but yet not lacking in moisture.

Seed may be started under glass or sown directly in the open, but delay the latter till the ground is warm and the weather quite settled. Sow six seeds in each hill, later thinning out to the two best plants. The seedlings are not so liable to the attacks of leaf-eating insects as are cucumbers, but if they appear, dust the vines as suggested. The most destructive enemy is the squash-vine borer. The moth deposits her eggs on the stems of the plants near the roots, and the larvae on hatching burrow into the stem, working along the centre. This causes the vines to wilt and ultimately to die.

The free use of wood ashes on the hill has in many instances been found effectual to prevent the trouble; apparently its presence is not relished by the moth or perhaps the larvae. If on the first appearance of distress in the leaves the borer can be destroyed, the plant may be saved.

Use Squashes While Young.

To locate, cut the stem lengthwise: it is also a good plan to cover the vines with soil at every second or third joint, where they will form subsidiary roots, and so be impervious to the trouble behind.

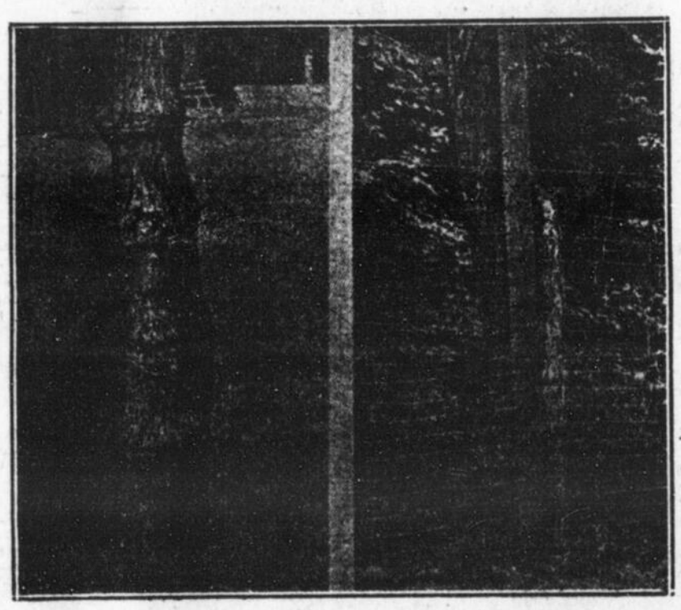
The fruits of summer squashes should be used while still young and tender; and their removal from the vines will prolong the bearing season of the plants. When the skin of the squash is too hard to puncture easily with the nail, it may be discarded as being past a usable stage, but cut it from the vine. No fruit must be allowed to set seeds or the vine will devote its energies to seed formation at the expense of further fruit.

The earliest of summer squashes are the White Bush and Yellow Bush, also known as Patty Pan. Following these are Golden Summer Crookneck and Fordhook squash. The last named is equally fine when used in the green stage or for winter keeping.

Winter squashes have a hard rind and are used in the same manner as pumpkins. As they vine freely they must be given more room. The hills should be eight feet apart.

They need not be sown so early as the summer varieties, and do well among the last plantings of late corn, or may follow an early vegetable crop as the ground is cleared.

The most reliable of this group are the True Hubbard, Golden Bronze, Pie and Mammoth Whale. The fruit should be gathered and safely stored before severe frosts. A light frost will do no harm beyond killing the vines and foliage, but when this happens the fruit should be taken care of. Cut with a piece of the stem attached and handle so that no bruising occurs. They should be stored in a warm dry place, and if the temperature can be kept round fifty degrees they may be had in good condition till May.



Improper and Proper Methods of Attaching Wire Fence to Trees.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS.

Nitrate of Soda.

C. J.—The nitrate of soda is not a complete fertilizer. It will give you nitrogen if your soil lacks that, and will push on the growth. For foliage plants, ornamental bushes, rhubarb, etc., you will want a fertilizer like the nitrate of soda, rich in nitrogen, but do not continue the application too long if you desire fruit or flowers. For these last the mineral elements, as potash and phosphoric acid, are needed.

How to Control Hollyhock Rust.

Miss B.—There is no need to have your hollyhocks ruined by the rust which has become such a common pest on this stately and old-fashioned perennial.

Just as soon as the snow is gone and the frost is out of the ground, examine each hollyhock plant carefully and cut off down close to the ground all of the large old leaves that overwintered, leaving only the central heart with the small young green leaves. It is on these old leaves and partly developed larger leaves that the pathogene, or disease-causing organism, winters, and is there ready to infect the new leaves as fast as they come out. All of the old leaves and stems should be carefully gathered up and burned.

The next step is to examine the lawn or garden in every direction from at least 50 to 100 feet and carefully remove all of the mallows—the low, prostrate weed with small pink hollyhock-like blossoms whose seed heads are known to children as "cheeses." This is a very persistent and difficult weed to eradicate because of its long, stocklike root. It should be cut off well beneath the ground, and all of the plant removed and burned. The reason for this is that this plant harbors the rust fungus and is particularly favorable to it, because the rust can develop all over these mallow plants without really killing them out. One cannot be too thorough in his eradication of the mallows. The fungus will spread from these to the hollyhock plants at every opportunity.

For the first six or eight weeks of the growing season the hollyhocks should be examined frequently and carefully for any evidences of the yellow rust pustules which will appear on the under surfaces of the leaves, on the petoles, or leaf stems, and on the stalks themselves when the plant begins to shoot. The examination should be made two or three times a week, and should be very thoroughly and carefully done, particularly on the first set of leaves which develop. If any yellow pustules appear on any of these leaves the whole leaf should be cut off down close to the ground, gathered up and burned. It will not be sufficient to carelessly pull off the leaf, leaving the old petiole, because the fungus may be in that also.

The plants at first will look rather ragged, and it will seem a shame to pull off a large leaf with only one rust spot on it, but this will be necessary if the plants are to come through in good shape later in the season.

The spraying and dusting of plants have been tried, but the results have never been very satisfactory.

Red Spider.

Live and Learn.—The best remedy is just frequent applications of clear water. If your rose bush is not too large dip the whole top into a pail of water two or three times a week, or if the bush is too big to dip syringe it taking care to get at the under sides of the leaves. The red spider thrives in the hot dry atmosphere of our houses.

POULTRY.

TWO METHODS OF HEN HATCHING

If a proper system be followed, chickens may be conveniently and successfully reared in large numbers by natural methods. In hatching with hens a system should be followed that will economize in the labor in caring for the hens. On most farms very little attention is given to furnishing convenient hatching facilities. A little thought and a few dollars spent for equipment will make the work less troublesome and uncertain. One of two methods may be followed. The first requires daily attention in letting the sitters off the nest and seeing that they go back again. By the second method the hen leaves the nest and returns at will.

Where it is desired to set a large number of hens, they will be conveniently looked after by making a bank of nests along the side of a poultry house or in some unused shed. The nests should be about 12 x 12 x 14 inches in size, made by taking two 12-inch boards for the top and bottom and cutting another 12-inch board into 14-inch lengths for the partitions, then nailing them together, as many as desired. The top of the bottom row will furnish the bottom of the second row, and four or five rows of nests may thus be placed together. There should be a hinged board at front to confine the sitters. The hens should be let out every day to eat and drink for about 15 minutes, the length of time depending on weather conditions. Several inches of fine waste hay should be placed in the bottom of the nests. Short-cut straw or clean chaff will answer the purpose.

The second method of hatching and brooding by hens requires less care on the part of the attendant. We have found it to work well at the Oregon Station. One coop serves for both hatching and rearing the chicks. It serves the triple purpose of an incubator, a brooder, and a colony house.

A convenient size of coop is 5 feet long and 3 feet wide, with a shed roof 3 feet high at front and 2 feet at back. It is large enough to divide into separate apartments for four sitting hens. Movable partitions of canvas or burlap are fastened to a 4-inch or 6-inch board at the bottom and to a cross-piece at the top. It has an outside run 3 feet long for each hen, covered with wire netting. The runs are hooked on to the house and may be dispensed with when the chicks are hatched. These runs give the hens opportunity for dusting and exercise. By keeping feed and water before them all the time, the sitters may be allowed to leave the nests and return at will. In this way, very little labor is required in caring for sitting hens. The door on the front is hinged at the top. Underneath this there is a frame of wire netting of 1-inch mesh; in mild weather the door may be kept open. This makes it an open-front house, and during the summer months, when the growing chicks use it as a roosting-house, it will be found that this provision for fresh air is a necessary one. More conveniently to get at the nests or sitters, there is an opening at the back of the coop. The top board, which is 10 to 12 inches wide, is hinged at the bottom and cut in the centre, one door serving for two nests. It is also an advantage to put hinges on the roof so that it may be opened. In dry locations and where the house can be moved to fresh ground occasionally, floors are not necessary or desirable. In some localities where rats are a pest, a floor will serve to prevent losses of eggs and chicks.

When the chicks hatch, about twenty of them may be given to a hen to brood, and the remaining hens reset. The hen and chicks may be put in a coop. This will afford them shelter for a month or six weeks, after which a larger coop in which they can be brought to maturity will have to be provided. Or the small coop may be dispensed with, and the hen and chicks transferred at once to the larger coop.

J. DRYDEN.

HATCHING WITH HENS OR INCUBATORS.

The question is often asked, "What influence has hatching with incubators on egg production?" In order to get some idea from the records in the contest, three divisions were made. First, where the pullets were hatched under hens; second, where they were hatched in incubators; and third where they were part hatched one way and part the other, or hatched in an incubator and raised with hens.

The pullets which were hatched under hens averaged 155 eggs per hen during the year.

The ones hatched in incubators averaged 163 eggs, while those hatched part one way and part the other, or hatched in an incubator and raised with hens, averaged 149 eggs each.

As to the reason for this difference we can only theorize, but my idea is that there is absolutely no difference, provided the chick comes out strong and healthy; but we think the difference lies in the number of birds the owner had to select from. Those who hatched with hens had flocks which averaged 102 hens, those who hatched with incubators had flocks which averaged 587 hens, while those who hatched both ways had flocks which averaged only 70 hens.

Another reason is that where incubators are used more attention is paid to the selection and breeding. Then, too, the chicks are hatched earlier, so that eggs are selected from good layers, while those hatched with hens are often eggs from poor layers placed under the good laying hen, for the winter layer often goes broody about the time the poor layer begins laying in the spring.

C. T. PATTERSON.

DISINFECTING AND STORING INCUBATORS.

After the hatching season is over, clean and disinfect the incubators, empty the lamps, and carefully store the parts in the machine. Lamps containing oil which are left in their proper place on the incubator for some time after the hatching season is over will cause trouble when it is started again, as the oil tends to work up into the hood. The incubator should be disinfected once a year, or oftener if any disease is present in the hens or chickens. Some operators prefer to disinfect their incubators before or after each hatch. A strong solution of a reliable coal-tar disinfectant may be used to wash out the machine and to disinfect the egg trays and nursery drawer. If the burlap on the bottom of the incubator is very dirty it may be cheaper to renew than to clean it. For an incubator of about 3 cubic feet capacity one may pour one-half ounce of formalin, which contains 40 percent formaldehyde, on one-half ounce of permanganate of potash, in a pan in the incubator, which produces a very penetrating gas and thoroughly disinfects the machine. The door of the incubator should be closed just as soon as the liquid is poured into the pan, and left closed for 12 hours or longer. Incubators should be well aired before they are used after disinfecting, especially when formaldehyde or any disinfectant which produces a gas has been used.

Summary.

Follow the manufacturer's directions in setting up and operating an incubator.

See that the incubator is running steadily at the desired temperature before filling with eggs. Do not add fresh eggs to a tray containing eggs which are undergoing incubation.

Turn the eggs twice daily after the second and until the nineteenth day. Cool the eggs once daily, according to the weather, from the seventh to the nineteenth day.

Turn the eggs before caring for the lamps.

Attend to the machine carefully at regular hours.

Keep the lamp and wick clean.

Test the eggs on the seventh and fourteenth days.

Do not open the machine after the eighteenth day until the chickens are hatched.

H. M. LAMON.

CHARACTERISTICS OF HEN EGGS.

1. The heavier the egg, the heavier the yolk.

2. The heavier the egg, the smaller is the total percentage of the egg that is yolk.

3. When eggs are laid in cycles the first egg in the cycle is usually the heaviest, the other eggs decreasing in weight according to their position in the cycle.

4. The weight of the yolk usually decreases according to the position of the egg in the cycle.

5. In general, the first egg in all cycles has a lower percentage of total egg that is yolk than has any of the other eggs.

6. The eggs laid by individual hens not only vary widely in regard to their average weight and the average weight of their yolks, but the average percentage of the total egg that is yolk also varies widely.

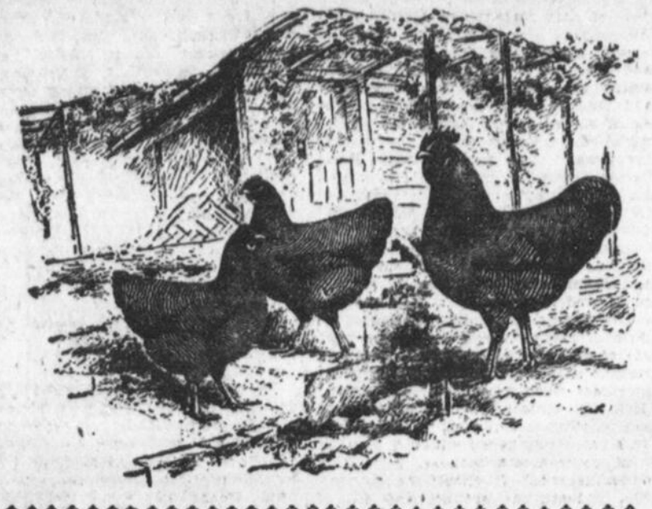
7. The results indicate that the presence of a considerable amount of animal protein in the ration for laying hens tends to weaken the vitelline membrane.

8. The eggs and yolks from the wheat fed fowls averaged somewhat heavier than the eggs and yolks from the corn fed fowls.

9. In 1915 with the smaller amount of scrap in the ration the percentage of the total egg that was yolk was greater in the eggs from the corn fed fowls; but in 1916 with a larger amount of scrap, the percentage was smaller than in the eggs from the wheat fed fowls.

10. During the second year of the test, the weight of eggs and yolks and the percentage of the total egg that was yolk, were greater than during the first year.

H. ATWOOD.



POULTRY FOR PROFIT

PROFITABLE BREEDS

The Wyandotte.

The Wyandotte is a rose-comb breed and is characterized as a breed of curves. The body is comparatively round and set somewhat lower on the legs than the Plymouth Rock. It is inclined to be a looser feathered breed, and its general shape and character of feathering gives it an appearance of being somewhat short backed and short bodied. The Wyandotte is a breed which also was developed in the United States, and has become very popular. The Silver Wyandotte was the original variety, and it is generally believed that the Dark Brahma, the Silver-Spangled Hamburg, and the Buff Cochin played a part in its origin. It is somewhat smaller than the Plymouth Rock, the standard weight being, for the cock, 8 1-2 pounds; hen, 6 1-2 pounds; cockerel, 7 1-2 pounds; pullet, 5 1-2 pounds. The hens are fairly prolific layers of brown eggs, are reputed to be good winter layers, and the breed as a whole makes a fine table fowl. The young chickens do not tend to have the same leggy stage which is characteristic of the Rocks and most of the other general-purpose breeds, and the breed is therefore well suited for the production of broilers. Like the Plymouth Rock, all the varieties of this breed are yellow legged and yellow skinned, which adds to their market popularity.

In the Silver Wyandotte the male has a silver-white back and saddle, the hackle and saddle feathers being striped with black. The feathers of the body and breast are white, each laced with a black edge. The main tail feathers are black. The fluff is a slate color with some gray mixture. The color of the female shows white feathers laced with black over the entire body except the hackle, which is black laced with white, and the main tail feathers, which are black, and some black in the wings, while the fluff is slate mixed with gray. The color combination and the character of markings of the Silver Wyandotte make this a very attractive variety.

In the Golden Wyandotte the general color scheme is the same as in the Silver Wyandotte, except that the white of the Silver variety is replaced with red and reddish brown. Like the Silver Wyandotte, the color and markings of the Golden are very attractive.

The White Wyandotte is undoubtedly the most popular variety of this breed. The color is white throughout, and should be free from any brassiness or creaminess or black ticking.

In the Buff Wyandotte the color should be an even shade of buff throughout, being identical with that of the Buff Plymouth Rock.

In the Black Wyandotte the color is black in all sections, showing a greenish sheen, free from purple barring. The undercolor is lighter, somewhat on the slate order.

In the Partridge Wyandotte the color is the same as in the Partridge Plymouth Rock. In the Silver-Penciled and Columbian Wyandottes the color is the same as in the corresponding varieties of the Plymouth Rocks.

The Java.

The Java is one of the oldest breeds developed in the United States. In general this fowl tends to be long in body and broad in back. The comb is single, and the legs of the Black variety are black, or black approaching yellow, while those of the Mottled variety are yellow and leaden blue. The color of the legs detracts somewhat from the fowl for market purposes. The skin, however, is yellow. The hens are good layers of brown-shelled eggs, and the fowls are suitable for table purposes. This breed is not very commonly found at the present time. The standard weights are: Cock, 9 1-2 pounds; hen, 7 1-2 pounds; cockerel, 8 pounds; pullet, 6 1-2 pounds.

There are two varieties of Javas, the Black and the Mottled. The color of the Black Java is black throughout, with a greenish sheen on the surface plumage. Purple barring is undesirable. In the Mottled Java the plumage is a mottled black and white throughout, the black being more plentiful than the white. The undercolor of the Mottled Java is slaty.

The Dominique.

The Dominique is also one of the oldest of the American breeds. The Dominique color is associated in the minds of people throughout the country with the barnyard fowl and is frequently confused with the Barred Plymouth Rock color. The Dominique is somewhat smaller and somewhat slighter in body, with a tail somewhat longer and sickles more prominent, than the other American breeds. This breed has a rose comb and yellow legs and skin. The hens lay brown-shelled eggs and are good table fowls, although somewhat smaller than the other general-purpose breeds. The standard weights for this breed are: Cock, 7 pounds; hen, 5 pounds; cockerel, 6 pounds; pullet, 4 pounds. The pure-bred Dominique is not extensively kept at the present time in the United States.

In color of plumage the Dominique has a general bluish or slaty cast, the feathers in all sections being barred throughout with alternate, rather irregular, dark and light bars. The markings somewhat resemble those of the Barred Plymouth Rock, but are less distinct, and lack the clean-cut character of the Plymouth Rock barring. Like the Barred Plymouth Rock, each feather should end with a dark tip. The Dominique male may be, and often is, one or two shades lighter than the female. Slate undercolor occurs throughout.

The Rhode Island Red.

The Rhode Island Red is one of the newer breeds which have been developed in this country. At the present time it bears an excellent reputation among the farmers and is kept very extensively throughout the farming districts. The breed originated in Rhode Island, where it was developed by the farmers engaged in poultry raising. The Malay, Buff Cochin, Buff Leghorn, and Wyandotte are said to have been used in its development.

In type the Rhode Island Red has a rather long, rectangular body and is somewhat rangier in appearance than the Plymouth Rock or the Wyandotte. The hens are prolific layers of brown-shelled eggs, and the breed makes a very suitable table fowl, having yellow legs and yellow skin. The Rhode Island Reds have enjoyed an excellent reputation for hardiness, which, in the main, they have well deserved. The standard weights for this breed are: Cock, 8 1-2 pounds; hen, 6 1-2 pounds; cockerel, 7 1-2 pounds; pullet, 5 pounds.

There are two varieties of the Rhode Island Red which are identical in color and type, but one of which has a single comb and the other a rose comb.

In color the Rhode Island Red is a rich, dark red, approaching a mahogany. It is desired to have this color as even as possible over the entire surface. There is a tendency, however, for the hackle and the lower part of the saddle of the male to be lighter in color than the back and shoulders. The main tail feathers in both sexes are black, and the wings also show some black. In the hackle of the female there is also a slight ticking of black. The undercolor of all sections should be red, and free from a dark or slaty appearance, which is known as smut.

The Buckeye.

The Buckeyes are an American breed of comparatively recent origin. In type they approach somewhat to the Cornish, being erect and broad-breasted. The standard weights are: Cock, 9 pounds; hen, 6 1-2 pounds; cockerel, 8 pounds; pullet, 5 1-2 pounds. This breed has a pea comb, which doubtless comes from the Cornish blood used in originating it. The hens lay brown eggs. In color Buckeyes are mahogany bay, which is slightly darker on the wing bows of the males. The flight and tail feathers often carry black as well. The undercolor should be red, except in the back, where a bar of slate is desired.

H. M. LAMON.

THE FOOD VALUE OF EGGS.

Under the heading "Listen," eggs are life savers and growth promoters; eat more eggs, why? The Poultry Department of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, publish the following:

Eggs, milk and leafy vegetables are known as protective foods. They are protective foods because they correct the faulty composition of seeds and tubers.

A surprising thing is that young animals fed only on wheat, oats, barley, corn, or other seeds, fail to grow. The diet will be inadequate in a half dozen kinds of grain or their products, together with peas or beans and potatoes, even when supplemented with moderate amounts of leafy vegetables, unless eggs and milk are used daily.

Egg yolk is about fifty percent fat. When you eat eggs you are eating something that will stay in your stomach longer than milk, or you do not get hungry so quickly. There are growth promoting properties in egg fat and milk fat that are absolutely essential. They are not in vegetable fats or oils nor are beef or pork fats a substitute.

Growth and health are of prime importance to the people of this country. During the period of the war, and for some time after, every citizen of this country should do his or her best. The protective foods of growth and health are found in eggs.

Great nations eat eggs, milk and leafy vegetables. The price of these foods is of minor consideration. They promote growth, and increase your ability to withstand disease. They are the basis of nutrition.

Shall we fail to do our duty to our country? If we stint our children and ourselves of these protective foods we cannot expect to do our best nor can we expect to avoid serious diseases.

At least eat an egg a day.—Prof. W. R. Graham, O. A. C., Guelph.

PURE-BRED EWES.

Sheep need not be pure-bred or registered to be profitable. The average farmer will do better producing sheep and lambs to sell for mutton than producing pure-bred sheep to sell for breeding stock.

Lambs in Cornfield.

If the lambs are not sold at weaning time there is no better place for them than in the cornfield to eat weeds and

Single Comb

White Leghorn baby chicks from our celebrated laying strain for sale. Get your order in early. Utility Poultry Farm, Stratford, Ont. G. O. Aldridge, Mgr. Lt.-Col. T. G. Delamere, Prop.

KERWOOD, April 8th, 1919.

DEAR SIR,—

Please insert the enclosed ad. for six weeks. Your paper brought me good results last year.

(Signed) EDWARD H. DE GEX.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Mind and Memory—Does this interest you? If so, write to-day for this interesting booklet, free, which deals fully with the Pelman System. The Pelman Mind and Memory Course helps you to remember facts, faces, develops a good memory, concentration, will power, self-confidence, initiative, etc., and develops a very efficient all around mentality. Write to-day, PELMAN INSTITUTE, Canadian Branch, Department W., Temple Bldg., Toronto, Canada. tf

Learn to run your own tractor. A short course by mail on the operation, repairing and construction of any make of gas or gasoline tractors. Write for free literature. CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE, Department W., Toronto, Canada. tf

Wanted.—A smart young woman, as housekeeper and partner in raising poultry and vegetables. Must have references. Have no objections to one small child. R. H. MORRISON, Sky Farm, Dominion, N.S. 16 6

MALE HELP WANTED.

The day that you can show that you can handle a position as railway telegrapher, you can step into it, at a beginning salary of between $115 and $145 monthly. The call for telegraphers is more acute than ever. The new 8-hour day and increasing traffic on the railways makes the demand for young men who know the work greater than ever. Increasing pay-promotions rapid from the start. Get in line for greater opportunities, bigger pay cheque and the most fascinating work in the world. "Railway Telegraphy." We can fit you in a short time. Start to-day. For full particulars apply DIER'S RAILWAY TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, 148-154 Bank Street, Ottawa, Ont. 17 6

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Trained nurses earn $15 to $25 a week. Learn without leaving home. Send for free booklet. ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Dept. 14, Toronto, Canada. t f.

AGENTS WANTED.

Five Thousand Facts About Canada—Send 25 cents for copy of this wonderful Cyclopedia of the Dominion. Agents wanted. CANADIAN FACTS PUBLISHING CO., 588 Huron street, Toronto. 18 6

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A short, simple, complete Business Course, individual instruction by mail is just what you need to stop the leaks in business, easy to acquire. Write to-day for free literature, if interested. CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE, Dept. W., Toronto, Canada. tf

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THE DEBRISAY METHOD IS THE Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa, Ont. 5 52.

BUSINESS CARDS

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100 Good Business Envelopes printed to your order, 65 cents postpaid. Special prices quoted for larger quantities. BEERWORTH, Printer, Beebe, Que. 18 6

Printed Stationery—For Farmers' use. High grade, makes good impression. You ought to use it. Samples printed. Envelopes and Letter Heads for any business, postpaid, free. PRINTER HOWIE, Beebe, Que. 18 12

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. 82

FOR SALE.

THE SEXOMETER (PAT. 1909)

The original as demonstrated with by the "Daily Mirror," at "Hotel Cecil," London, Eng. This remarkable instrument will correctly tell the sex of anything alive, the fertility and sex of eggs, plants, bulbs, etc. By mail $3 each. For sale by the sole general agent for Canada and U. S. A. (Official registrar, N. B. & F. A. of America), 2254 Mance St., Montreal.

Marine Engine illustrated catalogue, gasoline and engine oil, stationary outboards, mailed anywhere, 10 cents. CANADIAN BOAT AND ENGINE EXCHANGE LIMITED, Toronto. 21 6

LIVE STOCK

Cattle.

Registered Holstein Bull Calf for sale, born April 8th, 1919, sired by Count Plus Inka Sylvia (23895), whose dam and sire's dam average 21,210 lbs. milk and 856.33 lbs. butter in 1 year. His dam as a 2 year old produced 13,839 lbs. milk, 536.25 lbs. butter, R. O. P. test; as a jr. 3 year old, 534.1 lbs. milk, 23.63 lbs. butter, R. O. M., having given 84½ lbs. of milk in 1 day. She is a large cow, carrying a well balanced udder. The calf is a good individual, nicely marked, and will make a sire fit to head any herd. Price $100, delivered to any station in Ontario. For any further information, write W. E. WATSON, Pine Grove, Ont. 20 2

Dual Purpose Shorthorn Calves of 1919; no reply if calves are sold, unless stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. WALTER H. STEVENSON & SON, Mattannger Park Farm, Fenelon Falls, Ont. 20 6

Three Aberdeen Angus Bulls for sale, serviceable age; prices reasonable. ALBERT COX, Belwood, Ont. 19 6

Highland Home Herd of Registered Aberdeen Angus cattle; high class animals of both sex always for sale. J. A. McLEOD, Plainville, Ont. 19 6

Will sell from our herd of high testing registered Holsteins one yearling bull, bull calves two. R. O. P. cows. S. M. PEACOCK, Aylmer, Ont. 19 12

Beauharnois District Holstein Breeders' Club. Choice young Bull Calves for sale; also other stock. R. E. HUSK, secretary, Glenelm, Que. Athelstan, N.Y.C. Carrs, G.T.R. 18 6

Registered Jersey Bull, 14 months old, weight 550; fit for service. Black tongue and switch. Apply A. BURCHILL, Kemptville, Ont. 18 6

Jersey Bull Calves, pure bred, registered, by imported sire, $25.00 each. JOHN ANNESSER, Tilfury, Ont. 18 6

Ayrshires for Sale.—Typy Bull, 16 months' old, weight 850 lbs., from a cow qualified in R.O.P. test, with 8,000 lbs. milk and 445 lbs. butter at three years old. Also 20 choice calves, also from cows qualified in R.O.P. test, born since November, 1918. Yorkshire Boar, two years' old: cause of sale: too much in-breeding in neighborhood. M. STE. MARIE & SON, R.R. No. 2 Compton, Compton, P. Que. 16 6

Willow Brook Farm offers three Ayrshire Bulls, ten to twelve months, from R. O. P. cows. R. R. DODDS, Guelph, Ontario. 15 6

Many Ayrshire registered calves of 2 to 6 months, from cows registered on the R. O. Performance, for sale. The father, Sunrise Masterpiece, beautiful bull, primed at the large exhibitions of Toronto and Ottawa. J. E. BEAUREGARD, St. Damase, St. Hyacinthe Co., Que.

For Sale—Two registered Shorthorn Bulls, twelve months old, color dark red; sired by a grandson of Gainford Marquis, imported. For further information, write E. V. THOMPSON, Box 252, Guelph, Ont. 21 6

For Sale—2 Holstein Bulls, one year old, registered, 14 Holstein heifers, one year, 10 Holstein cows, registered, giving from 50 to 70 lbs. of milk, from 5 to 8 years old, 10 spring calves, males and females, 2 Chester White hogs, 3 months old and 3 females similarly aged. All these are of the most excellent choice. Apply to DR. JOS. COMTOIS' FARM, St. Barthelemy, Berthier Co., Que. 21 6

Horses.

For Sale or exchange, reproducing black percheron, weighing 1,800 lbs., 9 years old. Registered in France and in Canada. Propriety of Syndicate of East Leeds. Easy conditions. Apply to GEDEON LANDRY, West Broughton, P.Q. 15 6

Swine.

Registered Berkshire Boars, 7 months old, $25 each. THOS. LOGAN, Maxtton, Sask. 16 6

Pure-bred Tamworth Boars, of choice breeding, farrowed March 15. For particulars apply to A. ROSS CRAIG, Almonte, Ont., R. R. 4. 19 6

For Sale.—Two Chester White Hogs broods and two great Yorkshire broods farrowed in March and April, 1919, 4 spring calves. Apply to JOHN TOURIGNY, St. Eulalie, Que. 16 6

Big Type Chester Whites—Fourth importation just arrived. Now offering, 100 pigs, ready to wean; two litters sired by a 1,000-lb. boar. JOHN ANNESSER, Tilfury, Ont. 18 6

Dogs For Sale.

1 Spaniel (Retriever), 2 Fox Terrier Bitches, 1 two-year-old, Black and Tan, 2 Pointers, 2 years old and well broken. JAMES CLARKE, Amherstburg, Ont., Box 160. 17 8

DOGS FOR SALE.

For Sale—Pedigreed Registered Scotch Collie Pups, with brains, natural eager workers, born heelers on cattle, alert, watchful dogs, intelligent companions. CHARLES BEASBECK, Vankleek Hill, Ontario. (Farmer.)

For Sale—Beagle Hound, one year old, well bred, will sell cheap. For particulars, apply to PERCY TYRRELL, Oakville, Ont.

RABBITS.

Edgewood Rabbitry, the largest Belgian Hare Rabbitry in Canada, real racey Rufus Red Belgians. THOS. B. SLOCOMBE, 67 Edgewood Ave., Toronto. 20 6

Siberian Hares and Flemish Giants, two months' old, four dollars per pair. Good stock. OLIVER BUCK, Milton West, R. R. 6, Ont. 15 7

For Sale—Prize-winning Belgian Carneaux, all young mated pairs. Send for prices. STOVER BROS., Elginburg, Ont. 16 6

For Sale—Rufus Red Belgian Hares, pure bred stock. H. L. JOHNSON, 37 Grey St., Chatham, Ont. 19 3

Genuine Flemish Giant, young stock; trio, $5.00. WESTHILL BREEDERS, P. O. Box 2963, Montreal, Canada. 19 6

Black Siberian Hares. Does 8 to 10 weeks, $3.50; Bucks, $2.50 with pedigrees. JOHN W. WESTERBY, No. 3, Jarvis, Ont. 21 6

Belgian Hares with pedigree, three months old, $5.00 pair; 2 months, $3.50 pair. Breeding stock for sale. JOHN G. BROWN, Box 1006, Welland, Ont. 21 6

For Sale—Black Siberian Fur Hare, all stock pedigreed and registered, strictly unrelated, in pairs. BLACK SIBERIAN FUR HARE CO., Ltd., Box 199, Waterloo, Ont. 'Phone 324 W. or 354 W. 21 6

WILD ANIMALS.

FOR SALE—SILVER BLACK PATCH and Red Foxes. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, Kings Co., N.S. 22 24

POULTRY.

Rhode Island Reds.

Pure-bred Rose Comb Rhode Island Red eggs, $1 per 12, bred to lay strain. Apply MRS. JAS. H. McINTYRE, Box 71, Apple Hill, Ont. 17 6

Pure-bred single comb Reds—Handsome, hardy birds, splendid layers. Fifteen eggs from carefully selected breeders, $1.50; thirty, $2.75. GEO. WHITE, Box 301, Strathroy, Ont. 11 12

Sussex.

Red Sussex.—The great English utility fowl. Wonderful producers of meat and eggs. Especially adapted to Canadian climate. We breed for utility and exhibition combined. Winners leading shows. Eggs, $3.00 per setting. Write for information. W. D. McGLENNON, Colborne, Ontario. 17 6

Wyandottes.

Bred-to-lay White Wyandottes. Regal Dorcas and Tom Barron matings. Eggs, $2.00 per 15. MRS. TEMPLETON, Belmont, Man. 20 6

Bred-to-lay White Wyandotte Hatching eggs, $2.00 per 15; $10 per 100. Laid all winter. H. L. GRAY, Whitla, Alta. 20 6

Buff Wyandottes eggs. Shoemaker strain. Eggs, $2.50 for 15. IVAN S. JOHNSTON, R. R. 3, Essex, Ont. 20 6

Regal Dorcas White Wyandottes, America's finest strain, winners at New York and Boston, splendid layers of dark brown eggs. Official records, 200 to 255 in North American laying contests: Vigorous, matured cockerels, $4.00 and $5.00 each. Eggs, $3.00 and $5.00 per setting. Free illustrated catalogue. JOHN S. MARTIN, Port Dover, Ont. 17 6

Bred-to-lay White Wyandottes, Martin's Dorcas and Tom Barron strain. Eggs, $3.00 per setting, two settings, $5.00, postage paid. ALBINO POULTRY FARM, Morden, Man. 16 6

Send for K. C. McDiarmid's White Wyandotte folder. Hatching eggs and eight-week-old pullets. K. C. McDIARMID, Russell Co., Marion Ville, Ont. 12 16

Silver Wyandottes—the beauty and utility breed—Eggs for hatching $2.26 per 15. Special Exhibition $3.50. The strain produced the first Ottawa pullet last winter in largest class ever exhibited in Canada. M. McDOWELL, Cavan, Ont. 16 8

Beulah Farm White Wyandottes—I have more 200 egg ribbons won by my hens at American egg-laying contests than all the other White Wyandotte breeders in Ontario combined. Hatching eggs now two and three dollars per setting. N. Y. McLEOD, Stoney Creek, Ont. 21 6

Send for K. C. McDiarmid's White Wyandotte folder. Hatching eggs and eight-week-old pullets. K. C. McDIARMID, Russell Co., Marion Ville, Ont.

White Wyandottes—Eggs for hatching, good layers, $1.25 for 15. A. BARROWMAN, Foam Lake, Sask. 21 2

Partridge Cochins.

Baby Chicks & Hatching Eggs.—Barred Rocks, White Rocks, White Wyandottes, Golden Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and White Leghorns. Pure Bred Utility Stock. Incubator capacity 2,000. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Write for prices. TAY POULTRY FARM, Perth, Ont.

Eggs for Sale—Light Brahmas, Partridge, Golden Wyandottes, Black Spanish, Houdans, Silkies, $2.50 per 12, from prize fowls. A. LAPOINTE, Tincap, Ont. 21 3

Hatching Eggs.—Rhode Island Reds, Silver Campine, 15 eggs $1.25. CHAS. DOBSON, Oxford, Nova Scotia. 16 7

Lakeview Poultry Yards.—Eggs for sale—Barred Rocks, Blue Andalusians, Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, and Pekin Duck Eggs, $3.00 per setting, from all prize stock. Also Belgian Hares. W. J. COLVILL, Port Hope, Ont. 18 6

Wimer's Beauties.—Light Brahmas and Barred Rocks, the largest bred and bred to lay; Light Brahma eggs, 15, $2.25; 30, $4.25; Barred Rock eggs, 15, $1.75; 30, $3.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. FRED WIMER, Box 199, Canora, Sask. 17 6

Hatching Eggs.—From bred to lay Barred Rocks and White Leghorns; quality and fertility guaranteed; $1.50 and $2.00 per fifteen eggs. R. J. PARKINSON, Granton, Ont. 17 6

Five prizes on five entries at Winnipeg. Send for my mating list. Ten breeds. HORACE WARDLE, Sedley, Sask. 17 6

For Sale—Stock and eggs Light Brahmas, White and Part Cochin, Part Black and S. L. Wyandottes, White Dorkings, S. S. Hamburgs, S. C. Anconas. Eggs from $2.50 to $4.00 per 15 eggs. F. R. MARTIN, Box 63, Lambeth P.O., Ont. 17 6

Eggs for hatching.—Light Brahmas, Blue Andalusians, White Leghorns (Rose Strain), Anconas (Gies Strain), Black Cochin Bants. Eggs, $2.00 per 15. Something special—Red Pyle Plymouth Rocks, $4.00 per 15. H. A. McCOLL, Box 72, Norwood, Ont. 17 6

FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR. A number or a single letter to be 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

Ancona.

A. C. Apps, Brantford, Ont., sixteen years a successful breeder Sheppard's Famous Anconas. Eggs, single comb, $7.00, $5.00, $3.00, $2.00; Rose Comb, $7.00, $5.00, $3.50 per fifteen. Fine Sicilian Buttercups, $2.00. 16 6

Greatest winter layers. Stock direct from Sheppard, $3 setting. Also Ferris strain White Leghorns and White Plymouth Rocks, setting $2. Wild Ducks, great layers, mature very early, perfect decoys, setting $2.00. Free range; guaranteed. Hares of all kinds. ROBSON L. DAVISON, Amherst, Nova Scotia. 16 6

Pure-bred Ancona hatching eggs, single or rose comb, three dollars per setting of fifteen. Splendid winter layers. ALBERT LEADER, Carnaan, Manitoba. 16 6

Andalusians.

Pure-bred Blue Andalusian eggs, $3.00 per setting of 15. ALBERT F. MOORE, Roland, Man. 17 6

Blue Andalusian Eggs, $2.00 per 15. Stock from breeding winners in B.C. HENRY BRAIN, Sardis, B.C. 19 6

Brahmas.

8 Light Brahma Cockerels, $2 to $5 each, according to quality wanted. Birds returnable if not satisfactory. H. A. McCOLL, Box 72, Norwood, Ont. 17 6

Brahmas, light and dark; Cochins, buff, partridge and white; Rabbits, Angora and Giants of Flanders; Pigeons, extra fine light and dark Brahmas, and white Cochin cockerels; Jersey Cows and Calves, exhibition stock always for sale. ST. JEROME FARM, County of Terrebonne, P. Que. M. NANTEL. 19 6

Ducks.

Pure-bred Indian Runner Ducks, great layers. Eggs, one dollar and fifty cents per twelve. K. BROWN, St. Mary's, Ont. 18 6

Dorkings.

Burns' Silver Grey Dorkings have been winners for years. Try them once. Eggs $2.00 per 13. GORDON BURNS, Paris, Ont. 16 6

Houdans.

Peerless Houdan Eggs, from prize winning pen, splendid layers, $2.50 per setting. HERBERT D. ROBERTSON, Box 912, Truro, Nova Scotia. 19 6

Leghorns.

Single Comb Brown Leghorn Eggs, from well marked birds, good laying strain, $1.25 for 15. MRS. A. AYRE, Hampton, Ont. 19 6

S. C. White Leghorns, Barron strain, bred-to-lay eggs for hatching, $1.50 per 15. W. S. FERGUSSON, Plattsville, Ontario. 18 6

Pure-bred S. C. White Leghorns. Eggs $1.00 per setting; $6.00 per 100. THOS. INSTANCE, Basswood, Man. 18 10

Hatching Eggs, from pure-bred Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, $1.50 per 15; free range. R. W. SCOTT, R. R. 5, Grandview, Manitoba. 18 6

Lay-a-lot S. C. White Leghorns, trapnested the year through. Only tested hens used as breeders. A laying strain of Barron blood foundations. Eggs at $2.50 for 15. J. A. BUTLER, M.D., Newcastle, Ontario. 17 6

S. C. Brown Leghorn Eggs, from good laying strain, fifteen $1.50; hundred $8.00; free range, by the hundred a specialty. GEO. E. NORRY, R. R. No. 3, Tilbury, Ont. 21 6

Single Comb White Leghorns, heavy-laying strain. Hatching eggs, $1.50 per 15. ARTHUR HOWELL, 325 8th Street, Brandon, Man. 21 6

Minorcas.

S. C. Black Minorca, utility and exhibition strains. Eggs $1.50 per 15; $6.50 per 100. Baby chicks 22c. ELDON LAIRD, Thedford, Ont. 16 6

R. C. Black Minorcas, winners at Ottawa of four 1sts, three 2nds, three 3rds, and special Minorcas A.O.V. Eggs, $3.00 per 13. AUSTIN NEVILLE, Box 80, Buckingham, Que. 19 6

Rose Comb Black Minorcas, Guelph winners. Stock and eggs for sale, $3 and $4 per setting. MARTIN SCHIEL, Waterloo, Ont. 19 6

Orpingtons.

"Golaust Buff Orpingtons," win 20 ribbons at Guelph, Hamilton and Brampton. Have one pen headed by cock winner 1st pen Toronto Exhibition, 1918, mated 8 grand females, winners at above shows. Eggs, $5.00 per 15. Satisfaction guaranteed. C. E. HERRINGTON, Georgetown, Ont. 16 6

Plymouth Rocks.

Barred Plymouth Rock Chicks; winter egg producing strain. Inquire prices. Hatchable eggs, 15, $1.50; 30, $2.50. WOODCREST FARM, Perth, Ont. 18 6

Bred-to-lay White Rocks, $1.50 per 15; $7.50 per 100. Large brown eggs. SAM HASTINGS, Schomberg, Ontario. 18 6

Bred to lay Barred Rocks, winners 1st and 2nd at laying contest, Guelph, 1918; eggs for hatching, $3 per 15; $5 per 30. J. R. STORK, R. R. 3, St. Catharines, Ont. 18 6

Barred Rocks, O. A. C. choice flock of large healthy birds, good layers. Eggs $1.25 per doz. postpaid. R. L. EASTON, Princeton, Ont.

Barred Rocks, bred-to-lay, O. A. C. strain, two-year-old females mated to a Parks cockerel; reduced prices, 15 eggs $1.25; free range, modern housing and vigorous stock. F. KIEFFER, Britton, Ont. 21 6

Pure-bred Barred Rock Eggs, winter layers; fertility guaranteed, $2.00 per 15, $8.50 per 100. MRS. MELVIN HOUGEN, Carruthers, Sask. 21 2

Plymouth Rock laying strain, from Agricultural College, $1.50 per setting. MRS. BERRY, 52 Queen St., Guelph, Ont. 17 6

For Sale.—Bure bred White Rock eggs, tested, from prize stock, $1.25 per setting. D. S. GRAFF, Muirkirk, Ont. 16 6

Eggs from Canada's best laying strains, Barred Buff and White Rocks, $1.50 per 15; $8.50 per 100. ELDON LAIRD, Thedford, Ont. 16 6

Turkeys.

Bronze Turkey Eggs, 30 cents each. A. BARROWMAN, Foam Lake, Sask. 21 2

POULTRY.

Barred Rocks.

Large birds, heavy layers. Pen 1, consisting of 7 pullets, laid 190 eggs in 31 days. Pen 2 consists of 12 one and two year hens. Both pens headed by large pedigreed males. Eggs, $1.75 per 15; $3.00 for 30; satisfaction guaranteed. Eggs $1.00 per 15 after June 1st. H. A. HOVEY, Clinton, Ont. 21 3

FARMS FOR SALE.

Stanstead—300 Acre Estate with the Stock and Tools, near the Town and College. One of the best. Write E. W. HAY, Stanstead, Que. 20 6

360-Acre Farm in Buckingham Co., Va., 7 miles Scottsville; 15 acres cleared; white oak timber; somewhat run down, $6,500, $500 down, balance $500 year. HARRY VAIL, New Milford, Orange Co., N.Y. tf

Eleven-acre Fruit Land in West Kootenay, 7 cleared, 4 partly cleared, all fenced; good soil, no stone, 200 fruit trees, 150 planted 5 years ago, a five-room house, barn, chicken houses and outbuildings; a very fine location right on the waggon road, 1 mile between two stations and schools. B. MUNCH, Perry Siding, B.C. 17 6

Come to British Columbia and make your home on the Pacific Coast, in the fertile Fraser Valley. All kinds of fruit, mild climate, rural advantages with city conveniences. Write for description folder and full information. THE HOME-MAKERS LIMITED, 503 Pender street west, Vancouver, B.C. 17 6

Good Farms for sale, in the vicinity of Thornloe, New Ontario. Write, stating requirements. WM. AGAR, Thornloe, Rt. 1, Ont. 16 6

Lot 40 x 208, Cad. 65, Sub. 63, Clanranald avenue, Notre Dame de Grace. Will sell on easy terms or exchange for farm, auto or motor boat. R. H. MORRISON, Dominion, Nova Scotia. 16 6

Sixty Rainy River Valley farms, good soil, roads, phones, overflow wells, near station, school, stores, creameries, flour mills. Houseseekers correspond; acre, $3.00 to $10.00. MARTIN, Lavallee, Ontario. 16 6

$900 Down Secures
100 Acres, 9 Cows and

Pair horses, heifer, poultry, pigs, calf, mowing machine, manure spreader, waggons, harness and full implements found on first-class farm, near creamery, R. R. town. Money-making machine-worked fields, 20-cow pasture, dairy products sold at door, estimated 500 cords wood, 40 cords pulp, 10,000 feet timber; fruit; 750-tree sugar orchard with house and outfit; 6-room house, 30-ft. barn, poultry, waggon houses, etc. Circumstances forcing quick sale, low price, $2,300 gets everything, only $900 down. Details page 19, Catalog Bargains 19 States, copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 654 C.F., Old South Bldg., Boston.

FOR SALE.

Send one dollar to address, Mrs. E. K. Johnstone, R. R. 2, Box 42, Tatamagouche, N.S., and you will receive a recipe to make stove polish stick and last very much longer. This is not a polish, but mixed with "Rising Sun" or perhaps any other stove polish it keeps the metal black and saves labor and expense. 16 6

For Sale—A simple Auto-knitter, new, never been used, cost $50; will sell for $40. Apply MRS. THOS. BUTCHER, Napanee, Ont. 16 6

Silk—All Fancy Colors, Large Pieces just what you need for making crazy quilts, cushions, etc. Large bundle for 50c, or for $1.00 we will send more than double the quantity, containing hundreds of pieces. One packet of Sewing Embroidery Free with each $1.00 order. We pay postage. Order now and receive our catalogue free. UNITED SALES CO., Dept. L, Station B., Winnipeg, Man.

HONEY FOR SALE.

For Sale—Two to four tons of Buckwheat honey, in 60-lb. tins, at $13.50 per tin. Apply to PETER LEONARD, Hagersville, Ont. 19 6

THRESHERMEN.

HIGH GRADE ENDLESS THRESHER belts all sizes and lengths; also 2½-in. canvas covered suction hose at 85 cents a foot. All goods guaranteed and shipped subject to inspection. 28in. wood saws at $7.65. N. SMITH, 138 York Street, Toronto, Ont. t. f.

SEEDS FOR SALE

Potatoes.

Newest Winter Wheat for sale—Western Farmer selected best heads several hardy winter wheats, showing resistance winter kill, strong straw, wonderful stooling, long heads, well filled hard red wheat. Careful crossing developed new wonder. Not killed Prairies nor Ontario, several tests, with severe winters. Proven hardier, outyielded all others. Endorsed by Experimental Farm Manager, inspecting 1915 plot. Commended splendid crop, stiffness straw. Endorsed by J. P., Neighbors. Originator ill. Two exclusive handling. Only small quantity. Prices, further information furnished. Reference, Home Bank, J. W. BROATCH, Box 786, Moose Jaw, Sask. 18 6

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

ENGINES, MAGNETOS, PROPELLERS, Carburetors, and all motor boat fittings for sale or exchange. Send for new lists. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Canada. 6.f.

ENGINES, 30 OF VARIOUS SIZES, marine and stationary. Send for lists. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Ont. 6.f.

A two double unit Empire Milking Machine, used only four months. Apply to B. GREENLEES, Mount Cherry, Ont. 21 3

Snap—A few Prairie State Portable Hovers, fireproof, in good condition, complete, with thermometer; used one season only; seven dollars each. E. HARDY, Vivian, Ont. 21 3

Glass and Mirrors.

La Cie Ceramo-Vitrail Incorporee, 1410 St. Lawrence Boulevard, Montreal, Manufacturers and Importers, wholesale and retail; plate, window, art and colored glass; also ornamentations, bevelling, mirrors, re-silvering, table tops, shelves, automobile windshields, domes repaired, etc. Prospectus and quotations on demand. Telephone St. Louis 6892. 5 32.

WHEN "BEAR CAT" WENT DRY

BY CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

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Chapter III.—Continued.

Webb carried a notched gun. He had forced many fights in his day, but in all of them there had been the swift tonic of action and little time to think. Now he dared not lower his weapon in surrender—and he was afraid to fire. He felt that his lips were growing dry and thickening. He thrust out his tongue to lick them, and its red tip gave, to his ugly features, a strange grotesqueness.

Under the brown of wind and sun and the red of liquor-flush his face paled perceptibly. Then it grew greenish yellow with a sick clamminess of dread.

At last with a discernible quaver in his voice he broke the unendurable silence, and his words came brokenly and disjointed:

"I didn't aim ter force no quarrel on ye, Bear Cat. . . . Ef ye plumb compels me ter do hit, I've got ter kill ye, but I hain't a-hankerin' none fer ther task."

"Thet's a lie, too. Ye come hyar a-seekin' of evidenec because ye're barborin' a grudge erginst me an' ye dastn't satisfy hit no other way."

There was a pause, then Webb said slowly, and with a half-heartedness from which all the effrontery had ebbed:

"I 'lows ter go on erbout my business now, but if either one of ye moves from whar ye're standin' twell I'm outen range I aims ter kill ye both."

Shifting his revolver to his right hand and feeling behind him with his left, he began backing away, still covering his retreat and edging a step at a time toward the corner of the shack, but at the second step, with a swiftness which vindicated his name, the Bear Cat sprang.

The old miller shook his head, but made no outcry. He heard the thud of two bodies and the grunt driven from a chest by the impact of charging shoulders. He saw two figures go down together while a tongue of flame and a muffled roar broke belatedly from the mouth of the pistol.

Whether the bullet had taken effect or, if so, who was its victim, he could not at first distinguish. Two human beings, muscled like razor-backs were writhing and twisting in a smother of dust, their limbs clinched and their voices mingled in snarling and incoherent savagery. The mountain ethics of "fist and skull" impose no Queensbury restrictions. Tooth and knee, heel and knuckle may do their best—and worst.

But the pistol itself flew clear and the old miller picked it up, turning again to observe the result of the encounter.

The fighters had struggled up again to their feet and were locked in a bone-breaking embrace of hatred. For the moment the advantage seemed to rest with Webb, who was clutching Turner's head in the distressing chancery of his powerful right arm and doing his utmost to break the neck. Bear Cat's breathing was a hoarse and strangling agony, but his fists battered like unremitting flails against the ribs and kidneys of his antagonist. As they swayed and tottered their brogans were ploughing up the hard soil and, totally blinded by sweat and rage, they wavered perilously close to the edge of the huge rock—with its ten-fot drop to the mill race.

Even as Old Bud gave his warning cry, they went down together—and fell short of the brink, escaping that danger. Stacy writhed free from the neck-grip, and both came up again, leaping into a fresh embrace of panthers, with eyes glaring insanely out of blood-smeared faces.

Then it all ended abruptly. Bear Cat wrenched himself free and sent a chance blow, but one behind which went all his weight and passion, to the other's mouth. The smitten head went back with a jerk. Webb reeled groggily for an instant, then crumpled, but before he had quite fallen Stacy, with an insensate fury, was dragging him to his feet and clutching at the throat which his fingers ached to strangle.

At that instant, the old miller seized his arms.

"Hold on thar, Bear Cat," he cried with his quavering voice. "He's already licked. You'll kill him ef ye hain't heedful."

"I aims ter kill him," panted the boy, casting off the interference of aged arms with the savagery of a dog whose fangs have been pried too soon from the throat of its victim.

But Bud Jason clung on, reiterating: "Fer shame, son! Thet hain't yore manner of conduct. Fer shame!"

Unsteadily, then, with a slow dawning of reason Bear Cat Stacy staggered back and leaned heavily against the wall of the tub-mill, breathing in sob-like gasps. His shirt was half torn from his body and for the first time the miller saw the ugly gash where a pistol bullet had bitten its gazing course along his left shoulder. Grime and blood stained him and for a while he stood gazing down on the collapsed figure at his feet—a figure that stirred gropingly.

"I reckon," he said slowly, "I'd jest about hev finished him, ef hit hadn't a-been for you, Bud. I'm beholden ter ye. I reckon I was seein' red."

Together they lifted Ratler Webb and gave him water from the gourd that hung by the door. When he was able to stand, dourly resentful, baleful of eye but mute as to tongue, Bear Cat spoke briefly with the victor's authority:

"I aims ter keep thet pistol o' your'n fer a spell, Ratler. I don't hardly trust ye with hit jest yit. When ye wants hit, come by my house and ask fer hit."

The bully turned sullenly away. He spoke no word of farewell and offered no protest, but when he was out of sight the miller shook his head and his voice was troubled.

"Of coürse ye knows, son, thet he hain't never agoin' ter fergit hit? So long as ther two of ye lives ye've got ter keep on watchin' him."

Turned nodded. He was bathing his shoulder and spreading cobwebs on its gazed wound.

"I've done wasted a heap of time," he said irrelevantly. "An' hit's comin' on to rain, too. I reckon I'll be benighted afore I gets over ter ther still."

Starting away, he paused and turned shamefacedly back for a moment.

"Hit won't profit us none to norrate this matter abroad," he suggested. "I've got enough name already fer gittin' into fuctions. Paw don't like hit none."

Gazing after the retreating figures the old man wagged his head and his expression was one of foreboding.

"Meanness an' grudge-nursin' kin bring on a heap of pestilence," he mused. "This Ratler will nurse his on ther bottle, an' he won't never wean hit—an' some day——! But it don't profit a feller ter borry trouble. These hills hes got enough misfortunes withouten thet."

Already twilight was settling over the valleys and the ridges were starkly grim as their color died to the neutrality of night, and the murk of a gathering storm.

CHAPTER IV.

With a mutter of distant thunder in his ears, the young mountaineer plodded "slavishly" on under his load as night closed about him. The path twisted among heaped up bowlders where a misstep might mean broken bones and crawled through entanglements of fallen timber: of gnarled rhododendron and thorn-leaved holly. It wormed into dew-drenched thicknesses where branches lashed the burden-bearer's face with the sting of whips, and soon the colossal barriers began to echo with the storm roar of high places. The clouds were ripped with the blue-white blades of lightning The rock walls of the ranges seemed quaking under the thunder's incessant cannonading, and the wind's shrieking mania. Then through the rent and buffeted timber-tops the rain burst in a lashing curtain of water as violent as a shot-shower.

Bear Cat Stacy, wet to the skin, with the steaming sweat of toil and fight turned into a marrow-pinching chill, cast about him for a place where he could protect his sack of meal until an abatement should come to the storm's violence.

As he sat under a dripping roof of shelving rock to which he had groped his way by the beacon of the lightning, a startled owl swept past him, almost brushing his face with its downy wings.

His wet clothes hung to his flesh with what seemed icy coldness. His shoulder throbbed with an abomination of pain and his bones ached with a dull wretchedness.

But after a time the wind and thunder dropped away to whimpering echoes. It was as if the hound pack of the furies had been whistled in, its hunt ended.

Turner rose and stamped his numbed feet. There was yet a long way to go before he arrived at the low-built shed, thatched with brush and screened behind a fallen hemlock top, where the Stacy still lay hidden.

At last he was there, with every muscle proclaiming its location by the outcry of sore tissues, and ahead of him lay the task of watching and feeding the fire under the mash kettle until dawn.

"Ye kin lay down when ye're ready, Lee," he said shortly to the stockily built man whom he was relieving from duty there. "I'll keep ther fire goin' an' call ye round about dawn."

Taking up the rifle to which he had fallen heir, as picket, he made his way from the sentinel's shelter to the still-house itself, stooping low, so that the waning fire might not throw his figure or face into relief. He piled a handful of wood under the kettle and crawled back into the timber.

The heavens were full of stars now: not the small light-points of skies arching over lowlands, but the gorgeous, great stars of the walled highlands.

His mother had done this sort of work to keep him alive, while his father was in prison! If he went on doing it, and if Blossom married him, they faced a future of the same drab decay! At the thought of that prospect he ground his chattering teeth and cursed under his breath.

The dull glow of the fire on a tin bucket and cup held his eyes with a spell of fascination. It was white liquor, raw, sweetish and freshly brewed. A gleam of craving flashed into his eyes: a craving that had come down through generations of grandsires—even though his own father had escaped it. Turner put out one hand, trembling with anticipation.

Here was warmth! Here was to be had for the taking a glow about the heart and a quickened current in the veins. Here was the stuff from which ease and waking dreams would come: release from his aching chill and dullness of spirit!

Bear Cat's eyes burned thirstily. He seemed only a vessel of flesh overflowing with craving—with a torture of craving — an utter hell of craving! Then he drew back the eagerly extended hand.

"No," he said grimly. "Blossom air right. Ther stuff'll ruin me."

Resolutely he turned his back and stood facing the woods, listening to the drip of drenched leafage. Through raw hours he struggled with his appetite. Each time that he went back to throw fresh faggots on the fire he moved warily around the bucket, seeking to keep his eyes averted, but each time his gaze came back to it, and rested there thirstily.

Twice as his watch drew near its end he dipped the cup into the pail only to spill back the contents again, almost wildly, watching the thin trickle; and greedily sniffing its sweetish invitation of odor. Once the rim met his lips and the taste touched his tongue, but he violently spat it out and wiped his lips on the sleeve of his shirt.

"Hits ther devil's holy water," he murmured to himself. "Thet's what Brother Fulkerson says—an' I reckon he's right."

The evening star always reminded him of Blossom. He thought of it as her star, and upon it, as upon her own face, he kept his eyes fixed for encouragement as his spirit's resistance waned in the mounting tide of exhaustion. But when even that beacon was gone behind the mountain-top he felt the despair of one whose last ally has abandoned him to face travail unsupported.

He fell back on his dreams; dreams of what Lincoln had faced and conquered; of what he, too, might achieve. But now he could see them only dispiritedly as hollow shapes; misty things without hope or substance. That bucket now—a sip from it would rehabilitate them, give them at least the semblance of attainability. There lay relief from despair!

His mind flashed back to his father's rebuke and his answer: "Ye says I lay drunk. Thet's true an' hit's a shameful thing fer a man ter admit. . . . But hit's a thing I've got ter fight out fer myself."

A great indignation against his father's misunderstanding possessed him. He must fight in his own way! Even Blossom had only asked him not to drink "too much."

When it needed only an hour more for the coming of dawn, his face grew darkly sullen.

"Hit's hell thet I've got ter spend my whole life a-brewin' ther stuff ergin my will—takin' chances of ther jail-house fer hit—an' yit I kain't have a drink when I'm wet ter ther bone," he growled.

Going as if drawn by a power stronger than his own volition, he moved balkingly yet with inevitable progress once more to the bucket. He half filled the cup—raised it—and this time gulped it down greedily and recklessly to the bottom.

Immediately his chilled veins began to glow with an ardent gratefulness. The stars seemed brighter and the little voices of the night became sweeter. The iron-bound gates of imagination swung wide to a pageantry of dreams, and as he crouched in the reeking underbrush, he half forgot his discontent.

Repeatedly he dipped and drained the cup. He was still on duty, but now he watched with a diminished vigilance. Gradually his senses became more blunt. The waking dreams were vaguer, too, and more absurd.

He still tended the fire under the kettle—but he laughed scornfully at the foolish need of keeping his face always in the shadow. Then suddenly he dropped down close to the dark earth, let the cup splash into the bucket, and thrust forward his rifle.

His ears had caught a sound which might have been a raccoon stirring in the brush—or a fox slipping covertly through the fallen hemlock top.

But there was no repetition, so he laughed again and with the first pallid hint of dawn on the ridges he shook the shoulder of his sleeping companion. Then he himself sank down in the heavy torpor of exhaustion and drunkenness.

At the same time, because it would soon be light, the living creature which had made the sound began creeping away, and in doing so it avoided any other alarms. It was the figure of a man who had learned what he came there to determine.

When Lone Stacy plodded up to his still-house some hours later, he exchanged nods with the squat mountaineer whom he found waiting.

"Whar's Turner?" was his brief inquiry and the reply matched it in taciturnity. "In thar—a-layin' drunk."

The father went over and looked scowlingly down at the prostrate figure stretched awkwardly in open-mouthed stupor.

"I reckon," he announced succinctly, "thar hain't nothin' fer hit but ter suffer him ter sleep hit off."

With the toe of his boot Lone Stacy stirred the insensate body which sprawled there; all its youthful vitality stilled into grotesque stagnation. But when the hired man, Lee, was out of sight the bearded face twitched with a spasm of distress.

Its eyes travelled in a silent pathos from the sight of sagging jaw and hunched shoulders to the unresponsive majesty of the calm hills as if beseeching comfort there. In his only son's spirit had seemed to burn a fire of promise which even he could not understand. Was that fire to be quenched into the stale ashes of habitual drunkenness?

A groan rumbled in his throat.

Yet, had he remembered his Scriptures, Samson, the Mighty, had surrendered in his moment of weakness to the allurements and the shears of Delilah! Afterward, he had pulled down the pillars of the temple.

These hills that had stood upright in days when the Alps and the Himalayas had not yet stirred in conception, looked down placid, and unsympathetic. Perhaps the eternal spirit of the range was not ashamed of this erring child, asleep on its bosom. Perhaps, cognizant alike of tempest and calm, it recognized this son's kinship with itself. The prophecy which dwells in the immemorial may have foreseen gathering powers of hurricane and might, which should some day make him rise above lesser summits. Possibly as he slept the great, silent voices were crooning a lullaby over offspring destined for mastery.

* * * *

When Ratler Webb had turned away from the tub-mill his brain was still half stunned from the jarring punishment of battle. He was thoroughly conscious only to deep chagrin and a gnawing hunger for reprisal.

From childhood he retained no tender memories.

There was no one upon whom he had a claim of blood, and neighborhood report had not let him forget that he was a woodscolt. In hill parlance a woodscolt signifies one whose birth has been sanctioned by no prior rites of matrimony.

Since he could remember he had existed only by virtue of the same predatory boldness which gives the lean razor-back strength and innate craftiness to live.

Just now his whole abundant capacity for hatred was centered on Bear Cat Stacy, yet since Bear Cat's kinsmen peopled every creek and spring-branch of this country he could not be casually murdered.

Any word slipped to the ear of the revenue man might be traced back to him and after that he could no longer live among his native hills. Still, he reflected as he slowly rubbed his fingers along his uneven nose, time brings changes and chances. The possession of definite evidence against his enemy might some day bear fruit.

So Ratler did not ride home after his encounter at the mill. He took refuge instead in an abandoned cabin of which he knew, strategically located within a mile of the place where he had surmised the Stacy family were making illicit whiskey. While the storm raged, threatening to bring down the sagging roof timbers about his ears, he sat before its dead and ruined hearth, entertaining bitter thoughts.

Between midnight and dawn he stepped over the broken threshold and began his reconnaissance. For two hours he crouched, wet and cramped, in the laurel near enough to throw a stone against the kettle of the primitive distillery—waiting for that moment of relaxed vigilance, when the figure that moved in the shadows should permit a ray from the fire to fall upon its features.

When dawn had almost come his vigil was rewarded and he had turned away again

Blossom Fulkerson knew none of these things at noon of the day following the fight at the mill when, in the road, she encountered Lone Stacy making his way back to his house for his midday dinner, but as the old man stopped and nodded she read trouble in his eyes.

"Air ye worrited about somethin', Mr. Stacy?" she demanded, and for a little space the man stood hesitantly silent.

At last he hazarded, "Little gal, thar's a thing I'd like ter name ter ye. I reckon if anybody kin holp me hit mout be you."

The girl's eyes lighted with an instinctive sympathy—then shadowed with a premonition of what was coming.

"Is hit—about—Turner?"

The father nodded his head gravely. His eyes wore the harassed disquiet of a problem for which he knew no solution.

"Does ye mean thet he's—he's——" She broke off abruptly and Lone Stacy answered her with unrelieved bluntness.

"He's a-layin' up thar drunk ergin, an' he's got a gash on one shoulder thet's powder burned. I reckon he's been engagin' in some manner of ruction."

For a moment the girl did not speak, but her cheeks paled and tears swam abruptly in her eyes. She raised one hand and brushed them fiercely away.

She had awakened this morning with a new and unaccountable happiness in her heart. In all the lilt and sparkle of the world and all the tunefulness of the young summer there had seemed a direct message to herself. In her memory she had been hearing afresh the crude but impassioned eloquence with which the boy had talked to her yesterday. Now he lay up there at the distillery in the heavy sleep of the drunkard.

(To be Continued.)

"I can't understand," said Uncle Eben, "why some folks think de only way to show dey's jes' as good as anybody is to act disagreeable."

THE BIG BROTHER OF SABIN STREET

(Continuing the Story of "The Bishop's Shadow.")

BY I. T. THURSTON

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The Story to Date.—Theodore Bryan begins settlement work among the boys of Sabin Street. He is assisted by his college friend, Ted Marston. In the same building Mrs. Knowles carries on a similar work for women and girls.

Chapter XII.—Continued.

"It's for you to say, boys, what kind of a place you will live in, you see," Bryan added. "Think a minute"—his swift glance flashed from face to face—"Jack Kelly, you are the youngest boy here, I think. How old are you?"

"Goin' on fourteen," was the prompt reply.

Bryan nodded. "And some of you are two or three years older than Jack. Don't you see — in from four to seven years, every one of you will be a man — an American citizen, with the right to vote? I want you in these years to learn how to vote right; and meantime, I mean that you shall find out—prove—that American boys do not have to wait till they are twenty-one to have a hand in civic matters—in what concerns the public good. You can be the best kind of American citizens right now. You can honor that!" He pointed to the stars and stripes above the mantelpiece.

"Hurrah for us!" shouted Jack Kelly, his excitable spirit stirred to the point where a yell was an absolute necessity to him, and a burst of laughter relieved the strain.

"But what'll we do wid the rest of the gang—the bad ones?" another boy questioned anxiously, when they were quiet again.

"There aren't any bad ones"—Bryan's answer was quick.—"The bad is only on the surface in all you fellows—you're sound and good underneath. Look here—you all know how easy it is for one boy to lead others into mischief. Well, it's just the same the other way about. Goodness—manliness—clean honest manliness is just as 'catching' as the other thing. You try it and see if that isn't true. Every boy of you that lives up to the best he knows is helping other fellows up instead of down—don't you forget that."

But his quick eyes saw that the boys had seen, and heard, and felt as much as was good for one day, so when the coffee and sandwiches had disappeared, he sent them away, and they went out into the night, heads lifted and shoulders squared, as they swung along through the dark street—conscious, as never before, of the power that was in them. Only Jim slipped away at the first corner and went on alone. He was among the oldest of the boys, and realized, as perhaps none of the others did, what was before them—before him especially; for well he knew that his father was one of those who would fight to the bitter end for the saloons and all that the saloons stood for—and Jim knew his father. Yet not for a moment did his resolution waver. Something in the boy had flamed in quick response to Bryan's words that night; henceforth, where Bryan led, Jim would follow without question, for he believed in his leader—believed in him with a blind, silent devotion that nothing could shake.

XIII.

MARJORIE'S CALL TO SERVICE.

"Dear, dear," sighed Mrs. Knowles, coming into the kitchen where Marjorie, looking bewitchingly pretty in a ruffled apron of pink and white gingham, was making a fresh supply of seed-cakes for the "cooky-jar." "what will Della Pruden do now? The two little Shanley boys are down with scarlet fever. If I could get anybody to stay here with you, I'd go right over there and help her nurse them."

Marjorie stood with egg-beater in her hand, considering.

"You needn't bother about me," she said slowly. "I could go home, you know, but what would you do with Elizabeth—and Duffer?"

"Theo would take care of Duffer—or the Crums would—though it would be a trial to him to stay with them, for he doesn't seem to like the old lady——"

"Or her pink slumber slippers," laughed Marjorie.

Mrs. Knowles smiled in an absent-minded fashion, and went on, "But I shouldn't like to leave Elizabeth with them."

"Leave her here then, and I'll stay and take care of her and Duffer both," said the girl.

Mrs. Knowles considered that with manifest doubt. "I'm afraid you'd find it too lonely, child," she said, shaking her head, "and too hard. Elizabeth would be sure to have one of her tantrums every other thing, and I must admit that she is a trial when she has them. Besides, if you were here, the girls and their mothers would keep running in. They're so used to it now that they can't seem to keep away."

"We-ell—maybe I could stand it. Anyhow I can try it for a while, and see. If I find the strain too great, I can always run away from it all and go home. If I should turn coward and do that, Mother Knowles—and I'm awfully afraid I shall, you know—I'd take Elizabeth with me. I guess I could stand her 'tantrums'; and maybe she wouldn't have them, or at any rate, not so many of them—at home with me."

"Maybe not, poor little thing! Well, then——" As Mrs. Knowles talked she was gathering into a suitcase the things she wanted to take with her. Marjorie had followed her into the bed-room, the egg-beater still in her hand. Mrs. Knowles went on: "When she's so trying"—meaning Elizabeth—"I try to remember what a poor chance she's had. I guess, from what her grandmother let drop, that the father and mother were both pretty poor specimens of humanity, so how could Elizabeth be any better than she is? But there's a warm heart under all her hot temper and contrariness, and —as Theo would say"—the kind voice melted into tender reverence—"the image is there, and it will shine out after a while."

"Mother Knowles"—Marjorie started forward impulsively and laid her hands lightly on the broad shoulders of the older woman, her voice sinking to a wistful whisper—"how about me? I have had 'chances,' but I'm not good. I have worse tantrums than any poor little Elizabeth has, though maybe I manage to keep them inside most times. Do you think—tell me truly, Mother Knowles, do you think that—anybody—can ever get down under all the rubbish, and find that Image—in me?"

The strong motherly arms held the girl close, as Mrs. Knowles answered, "Never doubt it, dear child, never doubt it for a moment. I've seen it shining out in you many a time already. I guess there isn't so very much rubbish to clear away, dear!" She kissed one flushed cheek, then let the girl go. "There, I believe I have everything. Poor Della, I couldn't leave her there with three sick children—the baby alone is care enough. Now, if you really think you can get along here, I shall be glad to have you, but mind, if you find it too hard or too lonely, you are to take Elizabeth and go home. You promise that you will?"

"Yes, if I find it too hard, I will—and I really expect I shall. It would be just like me." Then Marjorie laid her fair cheek gently against the soft wrinkled face of the other. "Do take good care of yourself, and don't get too tired," she urged. "You know I'll be glad to send a nurse there, if you'll let me."

"I will, if I find that I'm getting worn out, I promise you that, child," Mrs. Knowles replied. "I know Theo will be over there every day or two, and I can send you word through him."

"The—Mr. Bryan?" the girl cried quickly. "Why should he go there?"

"Why should he go anywhere and everywhere where there is sickness and trouble?" Mrs. Knowles returned. "He gives a thousand times more than money—love, and sympathy, and hope, and courage, and little thoughtful kindnesses. He heartens up the poor souls that are ground down to despair by years of poverty and all sorts of troubles—and sin. God was very good to Sabin Street when he sent Theodore Bryan here."

"But," Marjorie protested, "how can he go there now, when there is scarlet fever? It isn't safe, is it—for him, or for the boys that come here?"

"Oh, he'll take no risks—he won't go in where the fever is. He wouldn't be afraid for himself, but he would for his boys. But he'll manage somehow to keep in touch with us, you'll see. Now good-bye, dear child. Tell Elizabeth good-bye for me, when she comes home from school, and tell her I know she is going to be my good girl till I get back."

"I'll tell her. Good-bye." Marjorie answered, and followed to the door to call good-bye again; and then went back, and from the window watched the stout figure go briskly down the street.

A long, long time Marjorie stood there thinking—grave and troubled thoughts they must have been, judging from the shadowed eyes and serious mouth. The clock striking twelve startled her. In a few minutes Elizabeth would be home, clamoring for her dinner.

Elizabeth came breezily in, crying out, "Where's Mother Knowles? I want Mother Knowles."

When she learned where Mother Knowles was, and that she might be away for several weeks, Elizabeth manifested strong symptoms of a "tantrum"; the symptoms being a black scowl, drooping mouth-corners, and a disposition to sulk. But when Marjorie gave her Mother Knowles' message, the scowl began slowly to lighten, and a little later the drooping mouth-corners lifted a trifle. Finally Elizabeth put her hands behind her and faced Marjorie, her hard black eyes never wavering as she declared:

"I ain't promisin' that I'll keep on bein' good, if she stays long with them Shanleys, but mebbe I will, just today. Anyhow," she added, "I'm glad it's the Shanley boys that have got the fever, 'stead o' Janie. They're no good anyhow — them boys! I don't like 'em," and having thus expressed her opinion, she condescended to eat her dinner; but she did it with a distinct air of doing a favor to Marjorie.

"You and I are to keep house while Mother Knowles is gone, you know," Marjorie told her, when Elizabeth came back from school at four o'clock.

Elizabeth considered in silence for a moment, then she enquired, "What'm I to do?" clipping her words with the air of a snapping terrier.

"Don't you want to help me set the table, and maybe wipe the dishes?"

"I dunno's I do." Elizabeth's tone was defiant.

"Oh, well, just as you please. I can do it all, of course, but sometimes I get tired. It takes a great deal of time to do the cooking and all, and keep the rooms as nice as Mrs. Knowles keeps them."

"Bet you won't!" taunted the child, with an irritating little laugh. "You don't know how as Mother Knowles does. You don't cook nice as she does neither. Your biscuits ain't near so good as hers." This with an air of triumph.

Marjorie's cheeks flushed and she was vexed with herself, because she could not prevent their doing so. Elizabeth, keen-eyed as any hawk, saw—and her triumph increased. When Marjorie said stiffly, "That will do, Elizabeth," the child fairly glowed with impish delight.

"That fetched her!" she whispered in Duffer's ear, flinging herself down beside him on the floor. "She thinks 'cause she's rich 'n'—'n' awful pretty"—a stubborn honesty forced the child to make this admission, though she did it grudgingly even to herself—"that I'm goin' to let her boss me, but I just guess she'll find out! Mother Knowles can boss me 'f she wants to, 'n' big brother can, an'—well, mebbe a little sometimes, Teddy Marston, but nobody else ain't a-goin' to do it—no, sir-ee!"

But rather to Elizabeth's disappointment—for conflict was the joy of her soul—Marjorie did not try to "boss" her. She only said quietly, "Very well, Elizabeth, do just as you please. I shan't tell Mrs. Knowles, of course, but you'll have to tell her yourself, when she comes back, whether you've been good or not."

After supper Elizabeth remained on the rug before the fire, hugging Duffer's homely, yellow-brown head under her arm, while Marjorie washed the dishes. Elizabeth was having a fierce battle with her conscience—for she had a conscience, and it gave her a deal of trouble sometimes. It was the victor on this occasion, and forced the child at last to spring up and go to the kitchen, where she snatched up a towel and began wiping the silver with a vigour out of all proportion to the needs of the case.

"I could wash 'n' wipe 'em both," she remarked, with a toss of her head, as she dumped the spoons in the drawer.

"Thank you, Elizabeth," Marjorie said gently. To tell the truth she was actually in dread of one of the child's tantrums—"for I shouldn't know what in the world to do with her if she should have one," she acknowledged to herself; and it seemed to her that Elizabeth read her thoughts and exulted over her trepidation, there was such an uncanny gleam in the black eyes—such a taunting tilt to the little sharp chin.

"What shall I do with her this evening?" Marjorie was asking herself later, when, to her relief, her cousin appeared.

"Well, Marjie," he greeted her, "I've just found out that you are the sole survivor—always excepting Elizabeth"—he nodded gaily to the child — "and Duffer. How does it go—kind of lonesome?"

"No-o, not yet," Marjorie hesitated, "I've hardly had time yet to be lonesome."

"She's goin' to be though," Elizabeth put in, "when I'm to school." She flung a malicious grin over her shoulder at the girl.

"H-m," was Teddy's comment to Elizabeth; then to his cousin, "Why don't you pack up and go home, Marjorie?"

Elizabeth craned her neck and pricked up her ears to catch the answer. It was slow in coming.

"Maybe I shall, Teddy—I don't know yet. Maybe I may feel that it's my chance."

"Chance for what?"

"Oh—for several things. I can't explain now."

"'Cause she don't want me to hear," Elizabeth whispered in Teddy's ear, having edged around behind his chair.

"Well, of course, you'll suit ourself; but I should think this was a first-class chance for you to run home and get a change of air and surroundings," Teddy said. His eyes, studying Marjorie's face as she gazed thoughtfully into the fire, noted a new expression there. It baffled him, and aroused his curiosity. Marjorie did not reply, and after a little silence, he remarked:

"They seem to be having a pretty bad time with the fever down there where the Shanleys live."

Marjorie looked up quickly. "Are there others sick with it besides the Shanley boys?"

"Yes, indeed, half a dozen cases in the same old tenements. The whole place is in quarantine, and several other tenement houses in that neighborhood. The district nurses will have their hands full."

"Is money needed, Teddy?"

"Money is always needed." Marston frowned and shook his head impatiently. "It's like pouring water into a sieve, though—you may keep on giving money, or giving yourself—as Bryan is doing—and though you help a little, here and there, the sum-total of misery seems never to be lessened one iota."

The girl nodded. "That's the way it seems to me, Teddy. And sometimes"—she searched his face with earnest eyes—"sometimes it all seems to me useless. I mean for people like him—Bryan—to give their lives to such work. Does it pay, Teddy—truly, do you think it does?"

"Bryan would tell you that it does, without a moment's hesitation. And, Marjorie, when I think of individual cases, I know it does, myself. It is marvellous, the way he is getting hold of these boys—fairly putting a new spirit into them, I tell you"—Teddy leaned forward, speaking eagerly—"some of these chaps would go through fire and water now for Theodore Bryan. Pshaw! Of course it pays. Who can doubt it?"

"And do you believe, Teddy, that they will succeed in cleaning up this dreadful neighborhood and driving out the saloons? Do you really believe they can do it?"

"I shouldn't believe it if anybody but Theodore Bryan had undertaken the job; but, Marjorie, there's no denying the fact that things always do seem to go his way in the end. You know," he added slowly, "he claims that it isn't his way—and that that is the reason of his success."

"He says God does it. D'you b'lieve that?" Elizabeth had been sitting in a sort of mouse-like, quivering quiet, only her bright black eyes flashing from one speaker to the other as the talk went on, till now suddenly she flung out this statement and question. "Say—do you believe it—honest?" she repeated, the black eyes keen and unflinching, as if they would probe the young man's very soul.

He looked at the child for a moment in silence, before he answered, slowly and gravely, as if she had been a grown person, "Yes, Elizabeth, I believe it," and he added, turning again to his cousin, "and if he cleans up Sabin Street, as he plans, I think a great many other people will believe it too."

"Huh!" Elizabeth grunted, and said no more; and presently she slipped away to bed.

At breakfast the next morning she demanded, with a spice of malice in her dark eyes, "Which ye goin' to do, Miss Marjorie—stick it out till Mother Knowles comes back, or cut 'n' run?"

Marjorie shook her head. "I don't know yet, Elizabeth—it depends."

"Depends on what—me?"

"Oh, no," Marjorie laughed, "you are only one little girl. It depends on much bigger things — and people — than you."

"Huh!" the child muttered doubtfully. To herself, her small personality loomed so large, that she really found difficulty in believing that she counted for little to Marjorie.

"I dunno's I like her—much," Elizabeth told herself as she trudged off to school, "but I do like to see those little holes come in her cheeks when she laughs. 'F I was pretty like her, mebbe I wouldn't be so hateful's I be now, sometimes," the little unconscious beauty-worshipper added, with a long breath. "An' if she liked me, truly—but she don't, 'n' I don't care—so there!" And tossing aside the thoughts that made her vaguely uncomfortable, she went briskly on her way.

As for Marjorie, she soon began to find the household cares, even for only two, something of a burden. With the planning of the three meals a day, the marketing and cooking, the table-setting and dish-washing, sweeping and dusting, she found her time filled, and found herself unaccountably tired. It was so different from sharing the work with Mrs. Knowles, whose swift experienced hands seemed to accomplish so much with so little effort. And then there were so many interruptions. There was scarcely an hour in the day when some woman or child did not come in search of the big-hearted "mother" of Green Tree House. Marjorie was at first amused, and finally very sober and thoughtful as she was forced to see for how little she counted in the estimation of these Sabin Street people. In her own world she was used to count for a great deal, but here — "They care more for Mother Knowles' little finger than for a dozen useless creatures like me," she told herself.

She had taken up a garment of Elizabeth's that needed mending—if there was a nail anywhere it always seemed to jump at Elizabeth—when there came a low tap at the door. Opening it, she found there a woman with one baby in her arms and another barely old enough to walk, that she held by the hand.

"Come in, won't you?" Marjorie tried to give the invitation cordially, but her heart sank as she looked into the woman's face with its weak mouth and hard eyes. Unconsciously she swept her skirts aside, lest the faded blue alpaca dress, splotched with mud and dotted with grease spots, should rub against her. The children with their narrow foreheads, red-rimmed, pale blue eyes, and loose-lipped mouths—specimens of the lowest and most hopeless type of tenement-house life—made the girl shudder. She drew forward a chair, and the woman dropped into it with a breath of relief.

"I do get so tired luggin' one of 'em and t'other' the other along, she said, and Marjorie felt a faint stirring of sympathy in her heart. The woman did look tired.

"I'll make you a cup of tea while you rest," she said. When she returned from the kitchen with the tea and some cookies, the woman's haggard face brightened.

"I wonder sometimes how we ever got along here on Sabin Street before Mother Knowles came to Green Tree House," she said. "Many's the nice hot cup like this she's given me." She thrust a cooky into the hand of each child, then sipped her tea slowly, evidently prolonging the enjoyment of it as much as possible. But when cup and plate were empty she was ready to talk.

(To be Continued.)

"What is heredity?" "Something a father believes in until his son starts to act like a fool."



A Magazine Page For Home-Makers

GEORGIANA THE SECOND.

PROPPED up by pillows, Susan lay and dreamed. The firelight shone warm about her, and danced on the tiny head folded in the crook of her arm. The little room was very quiet, and the dreams of motherhood are long, long dreams.

"Well, little mother!" A well-loved grey head peeped in. "How's my wee grand-daughter to-day?"

"Just come and see for yourself, dad," Susan beamed. She drew the head flannel softly from the downy head, and the old man bent with a smile half-tender, half-amused.

"She looks all right, Susan, bless her little heart! So the christening's on Sunday week. A bit soon for you, isn't it?"

Susan shook her head. "The doctor says I can manage it by then. You see, dad, we want it before Will's leave is up."

"I see, I see," said the old man hastily, as he noted slow tears gathering in the appealing blue eyes. Well, my dearie, and what's her name to be?"

A little wrinkle of perplexity grew between the young mother's firmly pencilled brows.

"It's disgraceful, dad, but we haven't settled yet—not properly. Will wants his mother's name—Mary, for one, but that's to come second. He says, the dear boy, that I can have my own way about the first. And now, daddy mine, I don't know what to choose!" Her smile up at him invited an opinion, and he gave it slowly.

"Well, lassie, Janet's the best name I know for a girl."

Susan hesitated between smiles and frowns. She could not tell him that her dead mother's name was one that Will particularly disliked—one of the very few he had begged her not to choose. So she stroked her father's sleeve, and said she must think about it longer before she decided.

It was her first day for general visitors, and her father had hardly gone before brother Herbert's blue collar insinuated itself through the half-open door.

"Come in, dear!" she called, as he paused half-shyly. It had been a stroke of luck that he had got leave from his ship for the great event. She had not hoped to have them both at home—him and Will.

"Is the little beggar awake?" was his greeting, as he sat down awkwardly by the bed, and seemed to fill the little room entirely with his lumbering six-foot one.

Susan peeped.

"Just rousing," she said delightedly. "Now, you'll see her eyes, Uncle Herbert. You haven't had a good look at them yet. Aren't they big and blue?"

He poked a great bronzed finger into the rosebud palm, and his joy was almost absurd when the baby clutched it fast.

"Stunning little party!" he commented. "Hard luck, when I'm her godfather, that I've got to go back before the christening. What're you going to call her, sis?"

"What do you think?" Susan asked, shifting the child more comfortably against her breast.

Herbert was not a young man of ideas. He pondered.

"Why not your own name—Susan?" he propounded at last, with an air of startling originality.

"Oh, no!" His sister crushed him promptly. "I've always hated my own name. It's ugly and old-fashioned, and I won't have my little treasure saddled with it. I want something pretty for her, like Rosalie or Sheila."

"Too fancy for me. But have it your own way, sis." Herbert rose to go. "I say," he came back to tell her, "Mrs. Wickham's longing to see you. She's been on the fidget all day, and Will and I are to carry her chair downstairs here soon's tea's over."

"Oh!" said Susan rather blankly.

She lay alone a long time, thinking about her mother-in-law. And her thoughts were not altogether pleasant, just as life had not been altogether pleasant since, when Will joined up, she had obeyed the old lady's request—command would be more accurate—to come and live with her during the war. There had been friction and discomfort and many little pricks. And since it is the pinpricks, long-continued, that wear a deeper wound than one clean stab, between old Mrs. Wickham and young Mrs. Wickham, a certain soreness lay.

"I know what a hard life she's had, but she's so—so sour!" said Susan to herself. Then she smiled comfortably. "Baby will make things right," she said, and dropped asleep.

A gay voice wakened her, and Chrissie flung into the room, and then stopped short with a belated realization of the quiet due to an invalid. She stood there, looking conscience-stricken, but Susan, though startled, had no heart to rebuke. There was such a very soft place in her heart for the sunny orphan cousin she had brought up from a little girl.

"Darling, do come in. I'm puzzling so over a name for baby. You're a godmother, you harum-scarum, though you don't look it"—at which insult Chrissie tossed her long brown plait, "so the least you can do is to help."

"Well," said Chrissie the downright, between the strange sounds she had a firm belief that all babies appreciated, "I think it's all rot calling her after all sorts of relations, just because they are relations. Relations always have such hideous names!"

"Just what I think!" said Susan, refreshed.

"There's a girl at school," cried Chrissie raptly—there was never such a heroine worshipper as she—"the prettiest girl you ever saw, with the most gorgeous hair! And her name is Valerie." There was a tiny pause. "Do you like it?" she demanded.

Susan smiled. "Very much," she said. It was absurd, of course, but sometimes she, the mother of a daughter, felt even younger than Chrissie's happy-go-lucky fifteen. Valerie! She did like it!

"In a book I'm reading," said Chrissie, then stopped short and blushed vividly.

"Yes?" Susan prompted.

"The girl's name—she's so sweet and all the men fall in love with her—is Winsome. And that just describes her, and this little duck here," said Chrissie, bending forward to kiss her tiny god-daughter elect.

"Chris!" Susan tried to sound stern, but failed. "You've been reading those penny novelettes again!"

The girl looked at her, colored, and fled. And Susan lay there in the firelight, thinking over the respective merits of Valerie and Sheila. She had almost decided on the superior attractions of Amabel over them both, when she heard heavy feet descending from the upper floor, and her husband and brother appeared, carefully bearing the wheeled chair on which sat the helpless figure of old Mrs. Wickham. The pain of being moved had drawn her brows in the two black vertical lines that Susan knew and dreaded, and she looked crosser than usual.

When the men had gone she did unbend over the baby. Her daughter-in-law had never seen her face so soft as while she nursed the little nameless thing. Then, as if the point struck her, she gave back the child, and said in her sharp, domineering tones:

"What's all this palaver about finding a name for her?"

"There isn't any palaver, mother. Will said I could choose—and I haven't made up my mind yet," Susan faltered nervously.

"You're not calling her after yourself, then? It's the sort of conceited idea I'd have expected from you," snapped Mrs. Wickham. She was tired and racked with pain; there seemed no pleasure in life but to browbeat someone.

Perhaps Susan unwontedly guessed a little; for suddenly she put out a hand, and laid it on the elder woman's helpless, crippled knee.

"What name do you like?" she said gently.

On the hard brows the vertical lines relaxed. Round the soured mouth there crept a little smile. And the faded grey eyes looked back into the distance of the past.

"Georgiana's the prettiest name in the world," said old Mrs. Wickham.

Susan cried sharply, "Georgiana?" and only just clutched back an indignant, "I think it's the ugliest name I've ever heard." But clutch it back she did, as she looked at the softened old face.

"It's an uncommon name," she said timidly. "I've hardly ever heard it before. What makes you love it, mother?"

She hardly knew the voice that answered for the acrid one of her mother-in-law.

"'Twas in a book long ago—the first love story I ever read, when I was a slip of a girl with a head full of dreams. Oh, it was trash like enough, but it seemed like wonderland to me. And that was the name of the girl—Georgiana. I've loved it ever since. It's a lovely name, isn't it?"

Susan dared not answer; but none was needed. The old musing voice went on.

"Oh, the lovers that girl had—in the book! I always wished I was called Georgiana, so that someone splendid would love "me." But I was just plain Mary, and it was Tom Wickham that married me, and led me a life like"—she faltered—"for fourteen weary years."

Susan shuddered at the concentrated bitterness in her tone. She knew just enough of worthless Tom Wickham to glimpse what depths of married misery there had been for that girl who was Mary, instead of Georgiana.

"And you had two daughters, and never called either of them the name you liked," she said, struggling for safe ground.

"D'you think I didn't 'want' to?" said Mrs. Wickham somewhat fiercely. "D'you thing from the time I got engaged I didn't dream of the day when I'd have a little girl called Georgiana? D'you think I didn't lie when my eldest came, as it might be you lying there now with yours, and dream my luck would change with a Georgiana in the house? It seemed like a charm to me, that name." She broke off savagely. "But Tom wouldn't, either time. He didn't like the name, he said—he never liked anything I'd set my heart on!"

Appalled at the outburst, Susan shrank into her pillows. She knew what had followed—the accident that had crippled the mother for life, the long years when she sat helpless in her wheeled chair, and watched the children neglected, while their father drank them all to destitution and himself finally to death.

The child at her breast brought a new insight into the mind of this other mother. How bright "her" life had been!

"I haven't made allowances enough. Can't I make up to her a little for all she's suffered?" came in a great burst of penitent pity.

And Susan looked at her baby—and knew the way.

"I'd dream my luck would change with a Georgiana in the house. But there never was one and it never did," the old woman muttered.

A little silence fell.

Then Mrs. Wickham came back from buried day-dreams with a rush.

There was the usual acid ring to her voice as she said:

"But that doesn't bring us any nearer to 'your' baby's name. A fool's trick of Will's, letting you choose; but I suppose you'll have your way. Come now, what's it to be?"

Against her face Susan pressed the satin-soft cheek of her little girl.

Out of the window three dream-children flew reluctantly—Valerie, and Sheila, and Amabel. Then she held out the baby.

Was it some prevision that touched the harsh old face with hope's faint pink and softness?

"Grandma, give Georgiana a great big kiss," said Susan.—"Home Notes."

OUR NEEDLEWORK CORNER

Cotton Embroideries for Summer Clothes.

Miss Jean S.—Just as in the winter a touch of wool embroidery changed a plain frock into a pretty, as well as fashionable one, so you can make your wash dresses more attractive. The popular embroidery will be quite as attractive in cotton as in wool, and with the usual perversity of fashion, now that wool is not needed for war purposes, it is not used so much on clothes. Just as well, perhaps, it will be many months, if not years, before all the waste is replaced and the supply is equal to the demand.

All kinds of embroidery cottons are used, both heavy and light, and in all the more simple stitches. Satin stitch is used in the first design, which is good either for single motives or as a band, three rows of which make a rich trimming. In the second figure both satin stitch and French knots are



employed, while the lowest design will look equally well worked in satin stitch, or outlined in running or blanket stitch.

The colors used depend upon the shade of the material on which they are to be employed. On dark materials and those of neutral shades, vivid colors make a pleasing contrast. For instance, nigger brown embroidered in flame, yellow, and orange, is very attractive, while on a dark green fabric such combinations as terra-cotta, dull blue, and deep rose might be used. Care should be taken not to combine a strong color with a soft shade; on these the pastil colors are beautiful.

Hemstitching by Machine.

Hemstitching is the favorite finish at present for many things, including waists and curtains of scrim, etc. Many stores do this work now at a rate per yard, but it may be done at home as follows: "Draw threads as if to hemstitch in the usual way; turn them slightly over the drawn or loose threads and stitch down, using an ordinary loose machine-stitch. If double hemstitching is desired, stitch next to the last thread on the outside. To make it look like real drawn work, I caught three or four, as desired, of the threads in the middle and went down the length of the curtain. The method is just as good in narrow hemstitching without doing any work by hand, and the method is apparent only upon close examination."

GRANDMOTHER'S WAY OF DYEING EASTER EGGS.

Aniline dyes, and with them the absolutely harmless Easter egg pigments, are high in price and short as to quality. By taking a bit more trouble, however, the mother who objects to spending more money for an inferior article than it is worth may turn out eggs quite as attractive as the costly decorated ones by dyeing them as our grandmothers used to do them.

Grandma had but two dyes at her command from which she evolved many shades by commingling and diluting the "tea's which she procured by steeping logwood and Pernambuco wood. She produced charming and artistic effects by laying tender leaflets, blades of grass, red onion peel, cut in stars and crescents, or just applied in a sort of hit-and-miss manner upon the egg, and binding narrow white tape round and round the egg to keep the leaves and peels in place. An egg so swaddled, if boiled for half an hour in strong tea or coffee, or even in plain water, will come out a veritable little thing of beauty. Just wrapping an egg in this way in onion skins or young and tender spinach leaves and boiling for an hour will result in lovely green or red "marbled" eggs.

Grandma's finest results, however, were obtained by treating the eggs previously boiled stone hard as follows: With a wooden meat skewer dipped in melted wax (grandma took a candle and melted it down, but paraffin is far better), she drew upon the egg shell, in heavy lines, an initial, monogram, chick or bunny, and submerged the eggs so decorated for twenty four hours in strong vinegar, the whiter the better, after which she thoroughly rinsed them in water not too hot. The vinegar eats away the lime surface of the egg, leaving the paraffin lines standing out in high relief. Eggs so treated look like old ivory carvings and are truly artistic.

HOME COOKING

THE TRANSFORMATION OF A WHITE SAUCE.

"What is the sense of taking lessons for months and months at a cooking-school," asked a bright young housekeeper, "when if you know how to make white sauce you can cook anything on earth?"

Allowing for the exaggeration of enthusiasm, she was not so very far wrong, since a white sauce in one of its three degrees of thickness is the foundation for many dishes where its presence is unsuspected.

The thin white sauce is made of one tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, and one cupful of liquid—generally milk. Seasoning is added to taste, usually one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper. Mix the flour and seasoning in the bottom of the saucepan, rub the butter into the dry ingredients,—if it is not soft enough, heat it gently for a little while—then add the milk, about a third at a time, and stir the whole until it boils. The sauce should then be smooth and velvety, and curiously enough it will be more velvety if the milk is cold when added, probably because the blending of the ingredients is then likely to be more thorough.

For a medium white sauce, the ingredients and method are the same, but two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour are used. For a thick white sauce, four tablespoonfuls of butter and four of flour are called for. The proportions of flour to liquid must always be exact, but one-half less butter may be used at a pinch—although, of course, the sauce will not be so rich, and it will be a good deal more difficult to make it free from lumps.

Now for the fun of the transformation processes.

The Thin White Sauce.

Cream soups, so called, are made on a foundation of thin white sauce. Sifted vegetable pulp is added to the sauce for cream of corn, pea, spinach, tomato, and so forth, or vegetables are chopped or sliced, as for cream of celery or asparagus soup.

Custards, where the eggs are stirred into a thin white sauce,—properly sweetened, and the pepper omitted,—will not separate and curdle, and will not "whey" in either a pie or a cup.

Excellent ice-cream can be made on a thin white sauce foundation when sugar and flavoring are added. If a couple of beaten eggs are stirred into the fundamental white sauce, and sugar, fruit sirup, chopped nuts, and so forth, are added, you will have something that you may call French ice-cream, frozen pudding, or custard ice-cream, as you will.

The Medium White Sauce.

All the creamed dishes—creamed chicken, creamed potatoes, creamed onions, and so forth—are simply the ingredient that gives the name to the dish warmed up in a medium white sauce.

Croquettes of minced meat, fish, or what not, can have their ingredients "bound" together by a medium white sauce. Stir the chopped meat or other substance into the sauce until the mixture is of a good consistency to shape into the croquettes.

Souffles of cheese, chicken, rice, and so forth, are made on the basis of a medium white sauce to which the name ingredient is added. Two or three eggs to every cup of the fountain sauce will be required in addition. Stir the yolks into the sauce after removing it from the fire; fold the stiffly beaten whites into the completed mixture just before it is set into the oven, so that it will rise and swell and bloat and puff up as a proper souffle should.

The Thick White Sauce.

This is the most difficult of the three to make, because it is so thick that it will "lump" unless it is constantly stirred.

For a delicious Welsh rabbit, stir three cupfuls of grated or sliced cheese into one cupful of thick white sauce, highly seasoned with paprika, mustard, red pepper, Worcestershire sauce, or anything else you can think of. Stir the whole over the fire until the cheese is melted and the mixture boils. This rabbit will never "string," never curdle, never "separate," and it can be successfully made by a novice. Try adding chopped olives to a rabbit, made like the above, but with the brine from the olive-bottle used as liquid for the foundation sauce.

The cream pies are all thick white sauces, with or without a beaten egg or two added the last thing, or the yolks added and the whites made into a meringue. A delicious date cream pie has a half-pound of chopped dates stirred into two cupfuls of the sauce, a beaten egg added for its further enrichment, and the whole sweetened to taste.

Lemon pie is a thick white sauce in disguise. Water instead of milk is used for the liquid; a quarter to a half cupful of sugar, one egg, and the juice of a small lemon are added, in the order given, for every cupful of sauce. Two cupfuls make a good-sized pie. The whites are used for the meringue.

Croquettes and souffles of oysters, berries and other ingredients having a large water content should for obvious reasons be "founded" on a thick, rather than a medium, white sauce.

Dear Madam,—You have given so many helpful household hints through your Home Cooking Department that when in difficulty we naturally turn to you and trust that in some way you can help us out. Would you kindly tell me through your page, how to make "Dill Pickles." They are rather a luxury for a large family that are fond of them, and so, if possible, I would like to try to make them. As a start I have bought "Dill" seed, and hope to grow the herb. Thanking you kindly for your help, I am, yours truly,

A SUBSCRIBER.

Wash or wipe perfectly clean and dry cucumbers of uniform size. Pack in a clean watertight barrel, keg, or crock. On the bottom of the barrel place a layer of dill (you can use the whole plant, leaves, stalks and seed, or just the seed). Then pack in your cucumbers, adding another layer of dill when the barrel is half full. When the container is full add more dill and a layer of beet or grape leaves. Press down with a clean board or plate weighted down with bricks or stone. Do not use limestone or sandstone.

Make a brine, one pound of salt to 10 quarts of water, and add to each 10 quarts 2-3 of a quart of vinegar. (The vinegar is to keep down the growth of injurious bacteria until the lactic acid farment starts, but it also adds to the flavor. Add sufficient brine to cover the material and allow to stand 24 hours. The time necessary for complete fermentation to occur depends upon the temperature. In a warm place from five days to a week will be sufficient, while in a cool cellar it will take three or four days.

After the first bubbling and foaming ceases a thin film will appear which will spread rapidly and develop into a heavy membrane. If allowed to grow it will destroy all the acid and the fermentel material will spoil. To prevent this scum forming it is necessary to exclude the air from the surface of the brine. This should be done 24 hours after the vegetables have been packed.

Perhaps the best method is to cover the surface—over the board and around the weight—with very hot melted paraffin. If the paraffin is sufficiently hot to make the brine boil, when poured upon it the paraffin will form a smooth, even layer before solidifying and effecting an airtight seal. As a measure of safety with crocks it is advisable to cover the top with a cloth soaked in hot paraffin. Put the cover in place before the paraffin hardens.

CORRESPONDENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Problems of the Homemaker and Housekeeper.

Very often I find myself writing letters in answer to requests for the names of firms who will make over carpets or sell goods our readers want, and I am pleased to help you in this way whenever I can. As a return courtesy I want you to mention the "Witness" in writing to such firms, or to any who advertise in our Home Page or other parts of the "Witness."

WHAT HOUR SHOULD THEY DISMISS?

Dear Madam,—At what hour would you think it proper for a Christian Endeavor or Bible Class Social to dismiss?

QUIZ.

This depends so much on the time the social commences and the custom of the community that it is difficult to answer. Possibly half past ten would not be too early, or half past eleven too late. What do our other readers think?

CLEANING A PANAMA.

Dear Editor,—Could you tell me how to whiten a white straw hat (imitation of panama) that has become straw color.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Just what is used to whiten the imitation panama hats I do not know. It is a white filling of some kind like white French chalk with size. As the straw colored or natural colored panama and also the straw colored imitation panama are fashionable this season, you might simply clean the hat by giving it a thorough scrubbing with white soap and a nail brush. Or cover with a paste of gasoline and French chalk, brushing off when dry.

Dear Editor,—I have a tapestry carpet of good quality. Would like to make a rug of it. How could I finish the edges at little or no expense? I have had much help from your department, as we have taken the "Witness" for very many years.

LOVER OF THE "WITNESS."

Why not simply bind it all round either with the wide braid which is made for that purpose, or strips of solid cotton material in a color to match. I heard of one rug bound in that way and bordered with a straight dark edge made by painting with a cold dye just a tone darker than the rest of the carpet, which was said to be very good in effect.

RENOVATING LINOLEUM.

Dear Madam,—Would you mind letting me know, soon, what to do with my linoleum. Some of it must be 10 years old (Nairns). The pattern is obliterated in most places, and is dark and muggy, dark drab. I was thinking, how would it be to paint it dark green or dark crimson. The dining room is a little dark, or it has a verandah front and back of it. Please let me know what you think. The oldest piece is beginning to crack in places. I have it over an old carpet; it makes it wear so much better.

L. M. V.

Fill the cracks with a paste made of yellow ochre and thin glue or size. Let this dry before painting. I would not paint it crimson; you would so soon tire of it. A medium green in a soft tone is good, or a wood brown would be good. Once thoroughly well painted, and it will take several coats, you can finish with a floor varnish or with wax. The floor varnish would probably be best in a dining room where there is a good deal of wear.

Dear Madam.—Would you kindly tell me through your valuable paper how to clean and polish brass jardinieres? I have two, and they are badly discolored, rather whitish and greenish spots on them. I enjoy reading your helpful suggestions every week. Yours truly,

B. J.

An old method is to dip the articles in a solution of lye and alum, one quart of lye to 2 oz. of alum. Then polish with a brush. For burnished brass apply red pomade and kerosene with a coarse flannel and allow to dry for an hour before polishing.

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The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A COMFORTABLE UNDER-GARMENT.

2817—This style may be developed in lawn, batiste, nainsook, washable satin, silk, or crepe. Lace, feather or cross stitching, embroidery or edging



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A PLEASING DESIGN.

2819—This neat, simple little model may be finished without the collar trimming. It is nice for all wash fabrics, and for serge, gabardine, silk and crepe. The closing is at the centre front under the crossing of the collar portions.

The Pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 2, 4, and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2 3-4 yards of 36-inch material.

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2569—This model is unique and practical. It is made with reversible closing, and its fulness is held by a belt that fastens at the centre back. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. Deep, ample pockets trim the fronts.

The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires for a 38-inch size, 6 1-8 yards of 36-inch material. The dress measures about 2 1-2 yards at the foot.



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THE PICTURE OF HEALTH

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Tetlenham, Sept 29th, 1918.

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WORLD'S WELFARE

Where Hospitals Are Scarce

(By Harry A. Rhodes, in "The Continent.")

A few years ago, Nu, an unbeliever, the head of a high class Korean family, came into the Kennedy hospital at Kangkei, Chosen (Korea), almost blind of cataract. A skilful operation brought sight to one eye and later to the other. The old man's joy knew no bounds. The light of the gospel also was shed abroad in his heart. He went back home to preach Jesus and to exhort his many relatives to believe. Being the head man of the village he soon had quite a company worshipping in his house each Sunday. His wife and daughter-in-law took to the new doctrine with zeal, learned to read, and were baptized. Others of his relatives and neighbors believed and were baptized.

But a great disappointment was in store for him, in that his son would not become a sincere Christian. For a while in deference to his father's wishes he attended services and pretended to keep Sunday but he continued to drink, and at heart was not a Christian. Finally the old man could stand it no longer, and feeling that his own faith was in danger of weakening, he moved into the city in order "to believe better," as he said. He was faithful in attendance at church services and was always most grateful to the missionary doctor, giving him eggs, chickens or pheasants constantly. But a drinking son and hard times caused financial reverses so that during the last year he moved back home and a few months afterward died. His trust in Christ as his Saviour never wavered. His dying request was that he might have a Christian burial, which his unfilial son did not grant although he probably promised it. The church which Nu founded is still in existence, though in a somewhat weakened state.

This old man's healing and conversion is a conspicuous example of the work being done by the mission hospital. A missionary doctor whose hospital has the largest practice of any of our mission hospitals outside of Seoul, made the remark to the writer recently that in his judgment the Kennedy hospital at Kangkei has the finest opportunity of any of our mission hospitals in Chosen. He probably had in mind the fact that nowhere else in Chosen are so many Koreans dependent on one hospital. With the exception of a very small government hospital ninety miles to the south, there is no other hospital and dispensary to minister to the needs of this vast section of the interior of Chosen, plus an adjacent section as large in Manchuria in which there is a large Korean population with no hospital.

The Kangkei station field extends almost 100 miles in every direction and is probably greater in extent than that of any other mission station in Chosen. One mission hospital in this territory is about like locating a hospital at Columbus, Ohio, and having patients come from all over the state, with the exception that the only way the patients can come is to walk, or by horse, or by sleigh in winter, or be carried in a chair. No whistle of locomotive or of street car or of steamboat has ever disturbed the solitude of the headwaters of Yalu river. During the last year the "honk, honk" of the automobile may be heard occasionally as far as Kangkei city on the new 150 mile road. For high mountains and deep snows and three foot ice and forests primeval, this section with its mountaineer people, wild game and wild flowers is interesting, but it is unknown to the western world except to a few missionaries and miners who have penetrated its depths. Historically, however, this section is hoary with age. Fifty miles west of Kangkei lies the ruins of the ancient capital of the Kokuryu kingdom (37 B.C.—427 A.D.), near which is "the most ancient monumental stone that remains of ancient Korea."

Thus for thousands of years generations of Koreans lived and died without scientific medical treatment until two missionary families made the seven day trip overland in April, 1900, to open the new station. Probably 1,000 people lined the city wall and the road outside the south gate to watch their approach. That was on a Saturday evening; these two families took up their abode in a Korean building which was to shelter them for six months until the first two foreign residences in all that northland could be built. The next day Dr. Mills had his first case—a man with a lacerated infected hand that needed an operation at once. So we stretched him out on a carpenter's bench in the yard; in lieu of an anaesthetic we grabbed all fours while Dr. Mills did the work.

Thus the medical work started. Nine years later with Dr. Bigger in charge, there were 256 inpatients, 171 major operations, a dispensary attendance of 18,147, and receipts amounting to $2,667. Altogether in nine years 1,169 people have been ward patients, 600 operations have been performed. The aggregate of the dispensary patients is 54,000, while the native doctors alone have made 5,400 professional calls in the city. Total receipts have been $9,580, of which $3,220 came in annual grants from the mission, the remainder, $6,360, being native fees.

The medical work in Kangkei has cost the church at home $20,000 for ten years' salary, travel and medical outfit of the doctor; $5,650 for hospital building and equipment; $3,000 for the doctor's residence, and $3,220 in annual grants—a total of $31,870—about $3,500 a year for an average of nearly 7,000 patients, which is at the rate of about 50 cents a patient, counting returns twice or more. But at the average of expense a year plus the salary of a foreign nurse, the rate per patient will be 20 cents if the number of patients continues the same as for 1918. But the most interesting returns are in bodies healed, souls saved, eyesight restored, tumors removed and a certain training in medical service which has been diffused gradually among tens of thousands of these mountaineer people.

The writer visited several times, a group of Christians in a mountain valley nearly 100 miles from Kangkei. Upon inquiring how the group started I learned that one of their number had been to Kennedy hospital and had been cured body and soul, with the result that he returned and preached the gospel. Some wonderful cures have resulted from the hospital's work. Dr. Bigger has performed no less than sixty-four operations for cataract. In September, 1918, a woman walked 125 miles from a place in Manchuria, carrying her 2 year old boy, who was sick and emaciated. An operation removed an enormous cystic tumor. After the operation the boy weighed but thirteen pounds. Word has been received from his home that he is doing well. Many other interesting cases are on record. Hospital evangelists and other members of the staff preach the gospel to all who come. The hospital has become well and favorably known throughout all that mountain district and patients have come actually 100 miles from every direction.

The station is starting on the second decade of its history with the hospital in the height of its influence, with graduate native assistants, and with a foreign nurse, Miss Rehrer, who has been on the field a little more than a year. During the next ten years the attendance will be trebled and quadrupled and thousands will receive healing from the only source from which they can receive it.

The educational value of the hospital in teaching hygiene and medical science is great. No less than six young men from this district have gone into the government and Severance medical schools. One of them is serving his internship in Severance hospital preparatory to taking up his work in the hospital at Kangkei.

The graduate Korean nurse has an interesting history. She came as a "grass widow," cast off by her husband whose whereabouts is unknown. (She is only one of many of such unfortunates. May God comfort the suffering womanhood of Korea.) Perceiving that she had ability, although she had never gone to school, we sent her to the Severance Nurses' Training School in Seoul. She did so well that in the government examinations, among 150 Korean and Japanese competitors from government and missionary training schools, she stood first.

As a prophecy for the future development of the hospital an outstation dispensary sixty miles to the north has been opened with a Korean graduate physician in charge. There are at least half a dozen other centres where the establishing of such an outstation may be possible. Naturally a work with such a growth, reaching over such an extent of territory, and responsible for such a large population of which about 10,000 are Christians—naturally, I say, such a work has some needs, the most imperative of which is a second missionary doctor. This is necessary not only on account of furloughs and other prolonged absences, but also because such an isolated work must be dependent on itself no matter how many and serious cases both among the natives and the station force.

During the last month we waited anxiously for days for news from Dr. Bigger, who was near death's door of pneumonia with none to prescribe but his Korean physician who could not arrive for two days from the outstation dispensary.

Also the necessity of an additional hospital building, to cost $15,000, has become apparent, as the present building with its equivalent of thirty beds is already overcrowded. Other smaller items, such as $300 for a sterilizer are needed. But these requests are not large in comparison to the work now being done plus the ever larger service which the hospital can render to these mountaineer people in a field where there is not likely to be for many years any adequate provision for their medical treatment.

THE SOME-DAY SONG.

(By Rev. E. S. Ufford, Author of "Throw Out the Life-Line," etc.

There's a whisper in my waiting heart
That tells of the some-day song;
And it helps the darksome clouds depart,
And hints it may not be long.

Let my soul be calm and strong as well,
And look to the Christ above;
For the path He trod no loss befell,
For His was the life of love.

Yes, the golden sun will brightly shine,
Till skies overhead are blue;
For the some-day song I choose for mine,
And offer the same to you.

O, the some-day song I love to sing,
'Tis dawning for you and me;
When our coming King a crown will bring
And earth from the curse be free.

PERSONAL DEALINGS.

In connection with revival meetings in one church the members were organized for personal work. A lady called on a wicked young man in his place of business, and urged him to come to the meetings and to Christ. With a smile, he said, "You are the seventh person who has been in here talking with me." Six calls would not have been sufficient, but the seventh brought him to the meetings, and he decided to be a Christian.

A minister of the Troy Conference related his experience with a farmer, whose wife was a member of the village church of which he was pastor. While holding revival meetings he drove out two or three miles to see this man. He said to him, "I didn't come to visit to-day; I come after you; I want you for Christ." The next Sunday morning he told the people what the preacher had done. He said he could not stand that, and expressed the opinion that God had sent that preacher to that charge in order to bring him to Christ.—Selected.

LIFE'S DISTURBANCES.

Life's interruptions are often marked, abrupt and portentous. Each human life touches many other lives and vitally affects them. Life is made up very largely of relationships, and these relationships presuppose conditions and possibilities. The most balanced life will ever and anon encounter disturbances which may not always be easy of correct interpretation. It is stated as a scientific fact that as a particle of dust floats through the air the remotest parts of the material universe will feel its vibrations. We are told that the snow on the Alps is often times so peculiarly massed and suspended that the least vibration, even the crack of a whip at the proper angle, will send it crashing down the mountainside in a thundering avalanche. So human life is so sensitively arranged that disturbances may come from unexpected sources. But we may be no more harmed by these interruptions if we are rooted in God by faith than is the mightly mountain by the descending avalanche.

The disturbances may be helpful in diversified ways. They teach us the necessity of being fundamentally strong and established. A terrific storm sweeps across the country; the elements of nature are crashing as though in wild confusion and in a deadly grip—it passes, there may be some surface wreckage, but the foundation of the earth is still there, the sun may shine in indescribable mildness, charm and power. What was left of the old earth after the cessation of storm? The fundamentals of earth. We are told by travellers that the palm tree oftentimes bends in a terrific storm until its top touches the earth, but after the storm is over will right itself again. Its roots may have struck deeper anchorage in the soil under the strain. The storms of life can never uproot the true Christian, but are the means very often of casting the roots of faith more deeply in the atoning merits of Jesus Christ. The forty-sixth Psalm illustrates this fact. —The Evangelical "Messenger."

THE PRINTED PAGE IN EVANGELIZATION.

(George Jennings, Hinojo, Argentina.)

"My word . . shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that thing . . whereto I sent it" (Isa. 55:11).

Tract distribution is one of the most interesting and one of the most difficult forms of Christian work. How to approach people in an acceptable manner so that the message of the printed page will be well received is always a problem because of the varied temperaments and different dispositions of the people. A great source of discouragement is the lack of visible and immediate results, and the astute enemy of souls knows well how to use it to his best advantage so that the tracts sometimes remain in the pocket instead of being sent out on "business for the King." For these and other causes tract distribution is essentially and fundamentally a work of faith. Not alone the direct temptations and misrepresentations of the enemy have to be overcome, but also the scorn and opposition of his numerous agents. But "He that observeth the wind shall not sow; and he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap." So we continue in fair weather and foul to sow the precious seed of the gospel, watering it by prayer in faith.

"Sow in the morn thy seed, at even hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
broadcast it o'er the land."

"For thou knowest not whether shall prosper, this or that, or whether they shall both be alike, good." Some people, and even pious people, too, say that indiscriminate tract distribution is a waste of time and money, that the returns do not correspond with the outlay. We do well to remember the parable of the Sower, and remind ourselves that only a fourth part gave permanent results. If one soul is saved for every hundred or every thousand tracts given out, surely our labor is richly rewarded.

It is my privilege in the providence of God to be stationed at a place which offers special facilities for the distribution of gospel literature. Hinojo being a rather small town, the Mission hall is only three squares from the railway station. This gives frequent opportunity of meeting many railroad employees such as engine drivers, firemen and guards from other parts, and giving them literature as well as sometimes dealing with them personally about their souls. Occasionally the Lord favors me with an oasis in this spiritual desert by meeting believers, and of course we have sweet fellowship together. I am glad to testify that almost always the literature is well and gratefully received. The Lord alone knows what the results will be amongst them. Another useful and convenient method of tract distribution is on the trains among the passengers. Personally, I travel second class as there are more people, and they are more susceptible to the gospel and receive tracts more readily than do the richer people. Those travelling have time to read and are usually glad of something to occupy their attention.

One night on the journey to Azul the second class coach was crowded with a very indifferent class of people, including some sailors or marines. Somehow the enemy tried to discourage me and I felt loathe to begin to distribute, but after looking silently to the Lord for guidance and help, I began, and presently was encouraged by a man taking a Gospel of Matthew from his pocket, saying I had given it to him on the train some time previously. After talking to him for a little while about his soul I went on with the distribution rejoicing, leaving him reading aloud to a fellow-passenger the tract I had given him.

The newspaper vendor on the train sometimes complains in fun that I injure his business as the people do no care to buy when they receive the tracts free. I tell him that I rather help by giving them the "Yappa" (a small present given with a purchase, especially to children). Giving tracts on the train often opens up a conversation and affords opportunity for personal work.

Of course the experiences in tract distribution are very varied, and often amusing. Both wisdom and wit are needed to answer the many questions as well as confront the skeptical arguments advanced against the gospel. Above all, an infinite stock of patience and good humor are indispensable because many are unreasonable and often maliciously opposed to things religious.

The following are some of the experiences in tract distribution:

During the strike in Sierras Bayas a year ago they used to ask,

"Is this about the strike?"

"Yes, a great strike against sin and Satan's service."

"Is this a bill for $100.00?"

"It my profit you much more than $100.00; it may mean the salvation of your soul."

"Where is this payable?"

"In the bank of Heavon."

"A long ladder is needed to get up there?"

No, on the contrary the way to avail yourself of the blessing of salvation is to humble yourself."

"Is this a ticket for the theatre?"

"Yes, for the grandest performance ever witnessed. There will be all kinds of the finest music and such singing as was never heard on earth. There will be a company of people that cannot be numbered, from every nation, tribe and tongue."

"How can I get saved, is it to leave off work?"

"No, on the contrary the Bible teaches us that we must win our bread by the sweat of our brow, and that if a man will not work neither should he eat."

On the train recently I gave a tract to a man who said he wanted a Bible in Italian, so I took his address and wrote to Mr. Torre, Secretary of the Bible Society in Buenos Aires, asking him to send a Bible to the man. He sent it through the pastor there, who invited him to the services. This man had been in Hinojo previously and expects to return there soon again.

In consequence of a railway strike (and Argentine is a noted country for strikes) some marines were doing police duty on the trains. I got into conversation with some of them, and after giving them tracts had quite an opportunity to explain the gospel to them. One seemed specially open to the Word, so obtaining his address, I promised to send some Scriptures to his ship for him. He apparently was returning from leave. I gave to another the address of the Bible Society in Buenos Aires so that he might send for a Bible. I have since received a letter from the marine to whom I sent 6 New Testaments, 12 Gospels of St. John and 50 tracts, thanking me for them and saying that he has distributed them among his companions, also expressing the desire that they may come to a knowledge of the truth of the gospel. I hope to correspond with this man and send him some more literature later. I see his ship is ordered to North America soon. Please pray earnestly for those marines aboard the Argentine Cruiser "Rivadavia" that the seed sown by the wayside may bear abundant fruit.

"Beside all waters sow; the highway furrows stock."

Recently a family has come from the country to live in Hinojo. The wife, while living in the country, was converted about six years ago through reading a New Testament which she received from a relative in Azul, who doubtless had been given it by the pastor there (probably the late Mr. Butler.) He did not appreciate it, but just treated it like any other book, then gave it away. The husband of this believer was in Azul about four years ago having a leg amputated owing to an accident. Mr. Butler and I visited him frequently and he professed conversion but has backslidden. Please pray for his restoration. When he was recently saved he had such joy that he did not feel the pain, but said he would get out of bed to shout and rejoice were it not for lack of his leg.

Please pray earnestly and constantly for the work in this place and for God's blessing on the literature distributed, especially on the trains, in the penitentiary in Sierra Chica and also in Sierras Bayas. — "Alliance Weekly."

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Dainty White Card Tracts, Blue and Red Inks. Thirty Varieties, Assorted Subjects Only. They Compel Attention.

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To Pray,
To Forsake Sin.

Excellent to open Conversation anywhere. If you feel you cannot talk for Christ, these will talk for you.

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The Religious Life

(Preached by J. Fort Newton, D.D., in the City Temple, London, on March 16.)

"All the city was gathered together at the door . . . And in the morning, rising up a great while before day, He went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed."—Mark 1:33-35.

THE Gospel of Mark might have been entitled the Acts of Jesus, so vividly does it show us the mighty Toiler who in the shortest time wrought the greatest work. Here we see Christ in direct contact with the suffering of the world, from morning until evening surrounded with every kind of human distress and woe. Hardly a pause but echoes with the tramp of the multitude, as the sick, the forlorn, the demon-haunted, gather about Him, awaiting His touch of healing and His word of hope. The scene of the text is typical of a day in the life of Jesus. The last rays of the dying sun saw Him moving to and fro among the throng, healing their ills of body and of soul; and the grey dawn found Him alone in a solitary place, renewing His strength in the nourishing silence of God.

Again and again it is so recorded: and at times of crisis, as when He chose His twelve apostles, He was wont to spend the whole night in prayer. Such a fact brings Jesus nearer to us, doubly so when we remember that He was "tempted in all points as we are" and touched with a feeling for our infirmities. The two facts are closely related, that Jesus was terribly tried, terribly taxed, and that He was a man of prayer. And as His trials were no theatric fictions, but real struggles, so the strong cries and tears of the Son of Man were the expressions of real and poignant need. There are those who think that they can live without prayer, but Jesus could not do it. Against His practice of prayer all arguments as to its worth are invalid. Jesus did not argue about prayer; He prayed. His escapes into the silence filled His disciples with wonder, and, having followed Him one day, they overheard Him at prayer. What an experience—to hear Jesus pray! Listening, they realized that they did not know even the alphabet of that high art, because, at its best, prayer is not asking for favors: it is a worship of the will of God. No wonder they humbly made request: "Lord, teach us how to pray."

Howbeit, my point now is that the religious life, revealed in all its splendir in Jesus, has two elements—the tirelessness of doing good and the great hush of prayer. These two aspects must always be kept together and kept in balance—action and quiet, ministry and meditation, work and worship, the service of God and the service of man. For religion is both mystical and practical, and when either side is emphasised to the neglect of the other it is one-sided and unsatisfying. Let a man in the lust of action be always busy, and full soon a blight as of palsy will fall over his spirit. Let him give himself to prayer and neglect the doing of good, and his prayer will become dry, mechanical, and profitless. Faith without works is dead, but works without faith are dead also. If we are to see our work in its true perspective, and thus do it intelligently and faithfully, we must renew our strength and vision in the silences. The Son of Man needed to resort to the stillness, and who are we that we should not have greater need? The records of Christian endeavor show that those who have stirred the world for righteousness have been those who in the wide and quiet place of vision have learned the secret of power.

The Cry for Justice and God.

Those who have ears may hear two cries echoing adown the centuries, the cry for justice and the cry for God. When Wordsworth was twenty years of age he walked with a friend through the Alps. It was in 1790, and the rumbling of the French Revolution was beginning, the bursting of the bands of iniquity, the overthrow of ancient, brutal wrong. The poet heard it and rejoiced, for he believed that it was a purging fire "fanned by the breath of an angry Providence." While on his mountain tour he reached the Convent of Chartreuse, and there he saw that the life of prayer, of meditation, of the mystic who seeks to plumb the unplumbed depths and find a home for the human spirit in the Eternal, has a place in the life of man. It is not only valid but greatly needed. Further, he saw that the life of quiet, remote from the thunder of revolution, does not cut across the dream of social justice, but upholds it, permeates it, gives it height, depth, dignity, and consecration. Hence his plea that "these courts of mystery" might be spared for the sake of conquest over sense, hourly achieved through faith and meditative reason, since

Our destiny, our being's heart and home,
Is with infinitude, and only there.

Even so it has been from the time when the penitential psalmists wrote on yonder side of the Pyramids, and so it will be until whatever is to be the end of mortal things. To-day, on the one side, we hear the cry, borne on every wind, for social reconstruction, and every man who has the heart of a man responds to that demand. Shattered by inconceivable calamity, the world must be rebuilt, if not as the kingdom of heaven, at least as a juster, freer, ampler, more humane society. No longer must a few men have the power to hurl millions into the hell of war. No longer must industry be organized for the benefit of a few, leaving the many to struggle for bread in a welter of misery. No longer must the best things be shut up within the walls of opulence but scattered broadcast for all to share. On the other side, not so loudly clamorous, but no less insistent—deep, elemental, awful, too grand for formulation—we hear, as from age to age in the past, another cry struggling up through the silence, and stammering itself out, half uttered and half-dumb: the old, pathetic cry of the human soul which is an undertone of our life to-day, as in all the times agone:

Oh, that I knew where I might find Him! As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God!

From out-of-the-way and unexpected places that cry reaches us, uniting our humanity in a colony of exiles seeking a country. Sixty years ago George Borrow made his tour through the Welsh hills, whereof he made notes, as was his habit, which appeared later in that charming narrative "Wild Wales." On his way to Llangollen he spent a Sunday at Chester, attending the morning service at the cathedral and in the afternoon listening to the Methodist field preachers. Towards evening he went for a stroll outside the walls, and there came upon a company of gypsies, with whom he had talk. Something in his demeanour must have made itself felt, for the mother of the family exclaimed, "Oh, it was kind of your honor to come to us here in the Sabbath evening in order that you might bring us God." The stranger was careful to make plain that he was neither priest nor minister, yet the woman and her daughters were urgent. "Oh, sir, do give us God; we need Him, sir, for we are sinful people. Give us God!" Those hands outstretched in the twilight asking for God show us what is deepest in our race when the evening shadows fall over the earthly scene.

The Foundations of Social Order.

Just now the world is so noisy, and we are so fascinated with the marvellous drama of its remaking, that we may easily ignore the deep inner springs of comfort and of power; and that is a peril both to the soul and the social order. Reforms are so swift, so radical, and so far-reaching that the Kingdom of Heaven seems at hand; but we shall have need of patience before it arrives. For all that is said of economic laws, and World Leagues, and social justice, it remains as true as ever that the foundations of a spiritual social order are in the souls of men. Spiritual sanity and balance demand that we take time to cultivate the deeper, quieter life, if our social service is not to be fretful and disappointing. Blake was right when he wrote:

Great things are done when men and mountains meet:
This is not done by jostling in the street.

Our hurry, our pre-occupation, may be our defeat, if we do not make room for the quiet moment, and learn to listen to the murmur of those voices which will be audible when the noises of to-day have followed the feet that made them. "Be still, and know that I am God," is an injunction the more valid because in our feverish hurry we may lose the far look which sees the meaning of the near-by task.

The religious life is not a thing apart, but it must have its times of apartness for withdrawal and renewal, and also its regular and disciplined habit. Without abating one jot or tittle our effort for a nobler social order, it behoves us to put our souls to school betimes to the masters of the spiritual life. Ten minutes a day, if no more, of quiet, of meditation over some page of heavenly literature will help us to "re-collect" ourselves, to use the great word of Plato, and thus redeem us from the distracted life. Of Emerson it was said: "Where he was at all, he was altogether," and seldom has a more quiet and confident spirit moved amid the crass anxieties of the world. For lack of this "wise silence" our energies are divided, and we suffer loss alike in peace and power. When Distoevsky was sent to Siberia, at the gate of the prison-pen a woman gave him a little New Testament, and it became his bread, his meat, his friend. Living with that little book, sleeping with it under his pillow, reading it in the dawn when his fellows slept, thinking his way back into the Mind of Christ—by this means he not only saved his sanity but came out of "The House of the Dead," as he called it, a different and better man. One sometimes feels that if it has ever been given to any man to see God it was he.

The wise, it has been said, are they who have consented to receive the knowledge of themselves. Some courage is needed for a man to face his own soul, but we must get acquainted with ourselves and see what manner of beings we really are. About the time that Jesus was born in the manger a child was born in Cordova, in Spain, who was to be known to the world as Seneca. The more we know of Seneca the more clearly do we feel that he would have been among those of whom Jesus said, "They shall come from the east and from the west, and shall sit down in the Kingdom of God." That pagan saint was also a teacher of quietness and self-recollection, but he urges upon us the duty and necessity of an honest, fearless, and daily inspection of the house of the soul and its moral sanitation. It is no mawkish self-analysis that he recommends, but a kind of moral surgery and a measuring of our works and ways at the end of the day. Hear him:

It is dangerous for a man too suddenly or too easily to believe in himself. Wherefore let us examine, watch, observe, and inspect our own hearts, for we are ourselves our own greatest flatterers. We should every night call ourselves to account. What infirmity have I mastered to-day? What passion opposed? What temptation resisted? . . . O the blessed sleep that follows such a diary! O the tranquility, liberty, and greatness of that mind that is a spy upon itself and a private censor of its own manners!

The Fellowship of Souls.

Not only do we need detachment for self-scrutiny and the reinforcement that comes of meditation and prayer, but we need also a more intimate fellowship than we now enjoy—the fellowship, I mean, not alone of public social worship, but of the little group, at once revealing and creative. The spiritual loneliness of the modern world is appalling. Hardly less so its reticence in respect of the deeper experiences, as if we had suddenly been smitten mute concerning Divine things about which our fathers talked freely. "It is certain," says Novalis, "my conviction gains infinitely the moment another soul will believe in it." If we could break through the hampering restraints of our timidity, our shyness of soul, and rediscover the uses of the group, it would mean much, both for instruction and inspiration. Most of the classics of the life of the spirit—such as "the Imitation of Christ"—were the fruits of community experience, not simply of individual quest and achievement. Something is needed to take the place of the fraternities of other ages, something adapted to the needs and conditions of our time. If we are to see clearly in these days when social action is intense and swift.

No busier worker ever walked the earth than Jesus during the days when He journeyed through Galilee and Judaea, teaching, healing and blessing the multitudes. But diligent as He was, thronged by crowds of the curious, the critical and the needy, His life was never feverish, never flurried, never fretful. If sometimes He was too busy to take food, He kept inviolate His times of retirement, when, alone with His Father, He found strength and poise and patience for His tireless ministry. If we would follow Him we must go with Him into the silent places, whence He emerged renewed and with the light of victory in His face and the note of power in His word.

Into the woods my Master went,
Clean forspent, forspent;
Into the woods my Master came,
Forspent for love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to Him,
The little grey leaves were kind to Him,
The thorn-tree had a mind to Him,
When into the woods He came.

Out of the woods my Master went,
And He was well content;
Out of the woods my Master came,
Content with death and shame.
When death and shame would woo Him last,
From under the trees they drew Him last;
'Twas on a tree they slew Him last,
When out of the woods He came.

Obedience

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

For June 8, 1919.

(Genesis 12: 1-4; Mat. 7:16-29; John 14:21-24.)

Golden Text:—Ye are My friends, if ye do the things which I command you, —John 15:14.

"Order is Heaven's first law," said Pope in his Essay on Man, and that assertion is often quoted, but it is not true. Obedience is Heaven's first law. Chaos preceded order in creation. At first the earth was "waste and void," and in total darkness. Then God spoke, and light appeared, and God spoke again and again and in obedience to the command of God change followed change until order and beauty and utility had been evolved out of the elements which had not originally possessed either order or beauty or utility. Nature obeyed its Creator and His will was accomplished.

And just as obedience to the will of God was the beginning of order in the material universe so also obedience to the will of God is the beginning of order—that is, of righteousness—in the heart of man. No life can be well ordered that is not built on obedience. No army can be made really efficient until the men have learned to obey. An army that will not obey its officers is nothing but a disorderly mob. And no man is fit to take service in Christ's army until he is willing to obey Christ.

From the very beginning God made obedience the standard of righteousness. Adam was tested by a command which seemed to him, or at least, to Eve, arbitrary and unreasonable. He disobeyed, and was punished.

Moses, the divinely appointed guide of God's chosen people, said in his farewell address to them, "Behold, I set before you this day a blessing and a curse; a blessing if ye obey the commandments of the Lord your God, which I command you this day: and a curse if ye will not obey the commandments of the Lord your God." (Deut. 11:26-28.) And Jesus said, "Not every one that saith unto Me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of Heaven, but he that doeth the will of My Father, who is in Heaven." (Mat. 7:21.)

There is a great deal of religion among us to-day that is quite sincere and is apparently productive of much good fruit, but is not based on obedience. Men are willing to serve God and even to make sacrifices in serving Him who are not willing to acknowledge any obligation to obey Him. They refuse to accept the Bible as an authoritative revelation of the thoughts of God and of the will of God, and make a religion for themselves by believing only what they choose to think true and doing what they choose to think right. Obviously that kind of religion is not based on obedience. It is a religion which practically permits every man to set up a standard of righteousness to suit his own ideas.

If we cannot learn from the Bible what God's will for us is then we cannot know how to please Him; for there is no other possible source of authoritative information, and those who reject the authority of the Bible can only grope after God in the darkness of their own minds.

"Canst thou by searching find out God? Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?" (Job 11:7.)

"My thoughts are not your thoughts * * * As the heaveps are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways, and My thoughts than your thoughts." (Isa. 55: 8, 9.)

The Bible teaches us that if we desire to obey God, we must recognize the authority of His revelation of Himself to us in the Bible and in Christ, and that any one who really desires to obey God can know whether the revelation is authoritative or not. We can know because the Holy Spirit is always ready to confirm to us personally the truth of His own message through the Bible and to convince us of its authority if we humbly seek His guidance.

And the message of the Holy Spirit to us through the Bible is that faith in Christ is the beginning of obedience and the only basis on which a God-like character can be built up.

It is quite true that perfect righteousness of life would fully satisfy the demands of God, but righteousness does not consist in doing what we choose to think right or what our neighbors think right. God accepts only one standard of righteousness, and that is unquestioning obedience. It was by unhesitating obedience to the will of God, not only in word and deed but in thought and in spirit, that Jesus worked out a life of perfect righteousness. "I do always those things which please Him," He said. (John 8:29.)

And the first demand that God makes is a demand for faith in Christ and submission to Him as our King and Lord. "This is the work of God," Jesus said, "that ye believe on Him whom He hath sent." (John 6: 28, 29.) And He asserted that any one who really wished to do the will of God would know that His teaching was true. (John 17: 17.)

So we see that back of order—that is, of righteousness of life — is obedience, and back of obedience is faith: for no man will be very anxious to obey God, unless he believes in God, and believes that the command which he is required to obey comes from God, and no man can obey God by simply following the guidance of his own thoughts as to what is, or is not right

.. The Boys' and Girls' Page ..

IN A HOP BIN.

(By Louise Weaver, in the "Youth's Companion.")

"Hold on there!" shouted a voice from the doorway of the hop-kiln. In its dim recesses Ben Harmon and the "boss" hop-curer were pushing briskly on their scrapers and sending the hops rippling in big waves across the floor toward the doors that opened on to the platform. This layer, called a floor of hops, had lain its twelve hours with the hot air and sulphur fumes filtering upward through its pungent strobiles till all the bracts and achenes were a pale tan color, done to a turn and ready for the cooling-house. At the hail from without, Ben glanced forward to the wide platform in front of the threshold, and saw Petray, one of the owners of the big hop-ranch, and a lady. A camera in her hands stamped her as a sight-seer.

Ben and the boss halted half-way in their strokes, while the black box was brought to a focus on them and their work. At the second snap of the slide Ben glanced out again, and noticed a girl of eight or nine, staring at him with interest. Something companionable in the round face made him lift his hat to her.

"It smells of sulphur in there," hazarded the small girl, by way of opening the conversation.

Ben nodded. He liked children, and a sort of instinctive freemasonry passed into him into their circles and elected him first lieutenant of their bands. Of all the boys and girls who swarmed over this big hop-ranch in harvest-time he was high chief. He was a sturdy young fellow of sixteen, broad of shoulder and long of arm for his age, and faithful to every task to which the boss set him.

A box car with a wide, open top stood under the platform, and a trap-door in the floor outside the threshold let the hops that Ben and the boss pushed out of the kilns drop down into this receptacle. When the burlap-covered floor was swept clean of the light-brown mass and the box car was filled, the boss sounded his whistle and the cable drew the car slowly forward on the track.

Dorothy, the little girl, trotted along between Ben and the boss on their tramp up after the load of hops. A high, long trestle carried the car up to the top story of the cooling-house, where the hops would be dumped on the great pile already arched up in the centre of the big bin-like room.

The way was rather steep, and presently Ben's broad palm had closed over Dorothy's little hand, as he helped her up between the rails.

It was strictly against the rules for any of the children of the hop-crews to set foot on the boarding of this trestle, for the sides were unrailed and the drop to earth on each side was many feet; but Petray himself was piloting his visitors up the path. Yet for all the shifting of responsibility, Ben kept a tight hold on Dorothy's hand all the way up the track.

In the centre, under the ridge-pole of the cooling-house, the cable clicked on the pulley, and brought the car to a standstill. When Ben snapped the hook out of the hasp at the end of the car, the whole side of the box swung outward on pivots at the top and let the hops stream in a pale flood down on to the conical pile in the room below. With both sides open, the load was soon emptied, except for a ridge along the centre of the bottom of the car, and this Ben raked off with his long-handled scraper.

In response to some insistent question, Ben glanced round once and saw Dorothy peering down, as if fascinated by the rustling stream and the little cloud of pollen and achenes that rose from the descending hops. She stood perilously near the edge, and he paused and warned her back.

"But I jumped off on the hay in a barn once, and it was fun," objected Dorothy, as she backed off to the group near the head of the stairs that ran up the outside of the cooling-house.

"But this is anything but hay," returned Ben, "and you'd find no fun in landing down in that smothery mess."

He snapped the side shut, tossed the scraper on the after platform of the car, and jumped on to man the brake on the return to the kilns. When the car passed Dorothy, she ran after it and begged to be taken on. After that she managed to elude her mother's watchfulness on two trips when she run close to Ben's heels.

On the second trip, at the highest point of the incline, something went wrong with the cable, and the car stopped. Ben and the boss rolled it into place, unloaded it, and pushed it out again. Still the cable would not work freely, and the boss sent Ben down to help pry the wire rope back on the pulley-wheel.

He was gone some time. Even after the cable ran free again he stayed and hammered away on an improvised boxing that he made sure would prevent a like disturbance in the machinery again. While climbing the outside stairway at the end of the cooling-house on his return he heard a thumping and shoving noise on the boarded car-track, like the rubbing of a scraper on a floor. It sounded like a bungling worker, and he guessed at once what it meant.

When his head rose above the top step he saw Dorothy alone on the platform in the centre of the car-track. The camera lady and Petray and the boss with the car had gone.

The child, with his scraper in her hands, was pushing and working away at three or four hop-cones lying on the edge of the boarding. "The boss wouldn't let me ride, and he forgot your scraper, and I came back to wait for you!" she cried to him.

She stepped over the farther rail as she spoke, and began pushing the rake-like scraper rapidly in front of her along the narrow border of boarding. Once it caught on an uneven place in the track-bed, and gave the child a smart jerk. The piece of redwood that formed the head of the scraper was heavy and the handle was long, and capable of tripping her.

"Let me have it, please!" called Ben, full of alarm, as he sprang on the platform. "I'm in a big hurry to help fill the car."

"It's all filled and coming back now," Dorothy answered, without stopping in her brisk trot along the outside of the track.

The car was surely coming. Ben could hear it now, and there the child ran near enough to be crowded off by its projecting timber.

He leaped forward, but at the moment the inside end of the scraper caught on a bolt head that pinned the steel rail to the road-bed. The child's weight on the handle pushed the head of the scraper round parallel with the rails. It jerked the handle outward.

As it flung its half-circle in the air, the pole-handle twitched the child round with it, and her own speed carried her out beyond the edge. Down straight as a plummet she dropped into the treacherous dun pile below.

For a second Ben's heart stood still. Three minutes in that powdery sliding mass meant suffocation. He glanced backward. The car was creeping snail-like up the track, and the boss was nowhere in sight; no one was in sight. He could not get the child out alone, for the walls of the cooling-house rose straight and smooth ten feet above the lowest edge of the hop-mound.

He swept his eye swiftly round the platform. Two loose boards lay on the end of the track, where the carpenter had left them. Snatching up these, he tossed them down close to the depression made by the sinking child.

Then gathering himself together, he jumped. As he sprang downward, he remembered that he had not taken time to give the alarm. Mustering his breath, he whooped like a steam-calliope.

He was a practised swimmer and diver, and knew how to husband his breath to the last bubble of oxygen, but he had scant time to fill his lungs after screaming before he struck. He came down feet foremost, and the next thing he knew he was standing with his head a long way below the surface of the sifting, blinding hops. He kept his wits, saved his strength from useless struggles, and felt for the boards.

He managed to get them underfoot, and they buoyed him up till his eyes rose above the surface. He swept and rawed the hop-cones away back of him till he could breathe, and then looked for the low swale in the sloping pile below which the child must be lying.

It was not an arm's length in front of him. He steadied himself on the boards and reached farther forward; and down he stretched his hand farther and still farther, but he did not find her. His face went under and he bent lower. His heart thumped and his ear-drums ached. If he should not find her till too late! He dared not leave the boards, for once off them he could not hope to struggle to the top again. Only by keeping his feet on them could he hope to rescue the child. Every motion sent the hops flying and let him sink deeper into this thin, soft quicksand.

By sliding his right foot along the board, and thus giving himself a wider base, he could sweep his hand out in a wider circle. His fingers touched a little warm shoulder, and he seized it frantically, and lifted.

The child had not seemed more than a featherweight when he swung her up on the car platform, but here she almost overbalanced him. He swung his left hand back of him and braced his knees while he surged with all his might. He dragged the little girl forward and up against his waist, but the effort shook the boards under his feet, and he felt himself sinking deeper.

If he could not get the child's head above the surface soon, it would be all too late. She had ceased to struggle, and her body lay limp and inert against his hip. He drew himself swiftly erect, but the boards tipped slightly as the centre of balance swung past them.

The top of his own head was not in the air now, and his lungs felt as if he had been under water an hour. The hops rustled stealthily all about him. They shattered and moved at the quiver of every muscle. They seemed a mountain of weight over his head.

He lifted once more on the still form pressing closely against him. As he toppled slightly on his uncertain footing, his left shoulder rubbed with a gratefully scratchy sound against some solid substance.

He could have shouted aloud with relief, if he had had breath with which to send out a cry. He remembered now what he had planned in that one short minute before he jumped.

A pillar that supported the car-track above stood close to the spot where the child had fallen. Flinging his left arm round this pine scantling, he drew himself and the child over to it. He had to leave the boards behind, but he grasped the pillar with his knees and kept himself from sinking deeper.

If he had been alone, he could have shinned up the support and reached fresh air at once, as a sailor mounts a mast. Cumbered as he was with the child's weight, and with but one hand to help, for just half a minute the task seemed impossible.

He pushed fiercely with his instep pressed against the pillar, and forced his body with his load upward. Air, fresh air, away from this hateful powdery stuff!

He swung the child round between the pillar and his shoulder, which left his right hand help a trifle in this fierce struggle upward. He drew his body up till the child was at his waist, and then he pulled her up till her head rested on his shoulder. One more desperate pull, a pull that strained every cord in his body, while his ears rang and the blood seemed ready to pour from his nose and mouth. Then his head rose above the last shattering hop-cone.

He drew a deep breath, and glanced round at the child on his shoulder. She seemed to have fainted as she sank into the pile. When he laid his ear against her temple, he could hear her pulse beat, but he had no means of reviving her.

Suddenly a new fear took violent hold of him. The pillar to which he clung began to tremble, and glancing up through the cracks in the boarding of the road-bed above, he caught a glimpse of the car gliding in under the ridgepole. It came to a standstill directly over him, and Ben began to fear he would not be able to make himself heard away up there before the sides of the car were opened and the warm, choking stream came flooding down on him.

Across the rounded side of the big pile he glanced to the one small door down in the far corner. He could not see even its upper casing, and if he could hope to struggle through the intervening mass he could not open the door, for it closed with two wooden buttons on the outside. No window or other opening broke the high, smooth walls up to the unboarded gables, where the car came in under the rafters. No stairway led up out of it, and he could not have reached such an escape had there been one. He shouted, but he gained no response; only the walls echoed back his wild cry.

The creak of the pulleys and the rattle of the trace-chains on the span of horses that worked the car cable outside the farthest corner of the house had dropped to a faint tinkle. Hoping to attract the attention of the driver of the cable span, Ben shouted with piercing shrillness. But the big spaces round him and over him seemed to swallow up the sound before it reached the walls.

His outcry seemed to rouse Dorothy, and she stirred on his shoulder. She opened her eyes and stared at him.

"My foot hurts! My foot hurts!" she wailed.

As an aid in supporting the child, Ben had caught her feet and ankles between his knees and the pillar, and pressed them there with some force. She struggled now, wailing all the time at the top of her voice. It would double his need of strength to hold her with her heels kicking loosely above his hips, but he could not bear her crying, so he let her draw her feet away from his support. In the change of position his arm loosened round her, and she almost slipped from his grasp. She pushed vigorously and dropped below the surface, still striking and clutching at the pillar, at Ben, and at the merciless hops. Ben caught her and lifted her up on his shoulder again.

"I don't like this bitter stuff! I want to get out!" she sobbed.

"Whoo-oo!" screamed Ben, when the iron hook jangled down on the metal casing at the end of the car. Still the boss paid no heed to the cry.

"Stop, stop! Can't you hear?" screamed Ben, frantically. "Help! Help!" His voice seemed to waver up in a thin little spiral like a curl of smoke.

Then the boss peered down over the edge of the track.

"Get me out, quick!" shouted Ben, in distress. "Can't hold on much longer!"

The boss called teamsters and stoker and Petray to the rescue.

To Ben, hanging there on the cooling-house pillar, with his chin buried in hop-cones, with the child getting heavier every minute, with the sharp corners of the pine support denting deeply into his calves and thighs, time dragged into an eternity. He had almost ceased to feel the pain in his instep, he had begun to wonder how long he could keep his place on the scantling, how long his fingers would cling to the splintery edge, when a rope dropped down to him.

It brushed his head, but Ben had no free hand with which to snatch it. Finally he persuaded Dorothy to wrap her arms round the pillar and stand on his knee as a partial support, thus leaving his right hand free to catch the rope, widen the noose, and slip it over her head. A second time the rope was tossed down, and soon it landed Ben safe, but pretty badly shaken, on the car-track.

FATHERS AND DAUGHTERS.

A man and a young girl came in laughing, their hands full of wild flowers which they had gathered in a ramble on the hills. "Put them in water, papa," the girl commanded, thrusting her own collection into his hands, "while I dress for dinner." The man went off happily, and was soon laboriously arranging the faded treasures in bowls and vases.

Two women looked on in amazement. "See Oliver," exclaimed the wife, "doing another of the things I have tried all these years to spare him!"

There was nothing like reproach or jealousy in her tone, merely a quick recognition of the mysterious and wonderful tie which binds a father to his young daughter.

In what immortal fashion have Shakespeare and Balzac depicted this relation! Horace Bianchon, the great Paris physician, said that he had examined Pere Goriott's head, and found only one bump on it, that of paternity, adding, "He will be a father forever."

His selfish, worldly daughters were the thread by which he guided himself through life. No wonder the better of the two exclaimed, "There are not two such fathers under heaven!"

"If they are amused, happy, bravely attired, walk on carpets, what matter with what I am clothed, or the place where I lie down! If they are warm I feel no cold. If they laugh, I am never bored. I have no sorrows but theirs. When you become a father you will feel how they hold on to each drop of your blood of which they are the fine flower. Some day you will know that one is happier in their good fortune than in one's own. I cannot explain it. When I became a father I understood God."

Aside from the supreme examples of father love as exemplified in Pere Goriot and King Lear, literature and life abound in instances.

"I once remember," said Lady Morgan, the brilliant Irish novelist, "that our music teacher complained to our father of our idleness, as we stumbled through a duet. His answer was simple and graphic, for drawing up the sleeve of a handsome surtout he showed the threadbare sleeve of a black coat beneath and said, touching the whitened seams, 'I should not be driven to the subterfuge of wearing a great-coat this warm weather, to conceal the poverty of my dress beneath, if it were not that I wish to give you the advantage of such instruction as you are now neglecting.' This shaft went home, and the music teacher had no more cause to complain."

It is Thackeray, so keen to transcribe the foibles of life, who has after all left us one of the sweetest pictures of filial devotion. Amelia, although brought up in Vanity Fair, in the midst of her sorrow and anxiety and poverty, determined with all her might and strength to make her old father happy. She slaved, toiled, patched and mended, sang and played backgammon, read out of the newspapers, cooked dishes for old Sedley, walked him out in the gardens, listened to his stories with untiring smiles and affectionate hypocrisy. . . .

Perhaps the most delightful heroine in fiction is Elizabeth Bennet, in "Pride and Prejudice," one of the middle girls in a large family; and not the least of her charms is the comradeship with her father. "My father's opinion of me does me the greatest honor," she once said to an acquaintance who was urging some escapade, "and I should be miserable to forfeit it."

The girl who has not yet "discovered" her father has missed one of the great boons of life. In her comradeship she acquires something of those fine manly characteristics of accuracy, broad-mindedness and control of petty details; in intercourse with him her powers of observation and judgment become enlarged; her views of boys and men take color from his and she learns to scorn and shun qualities less honorable than his own.

And then as the years go by, and she, in turn, becomes the one to guide and cheer and comfort; when he obeys her nod and follows her every movement with his eye, and leans his weary head upon her breast—truly there are few satisfactions in life to be compared with these.—The "Congregationalist."

CAN YOU DO IT?

Word Square.

1. Being ill.
2. Not busy.
3. To cut off.
4. Retained.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles:

Uncle Jim's Puzzle.—It's very simple when you understand it," Uncle Jim explained. "Nine is a remarkable number; if the digits of any number are added and the result subtracted from the original number there will be a remainder whose digits, when added, will make nine or a multiple of nine."

The children, all except Peter, the oldest, looked as if they thought this anything but simple.

"Which means," Uncle Jim went on, when he saw their mystified look, "that if some number had not been crossed out, the answer would have been nine or a multiple of nine; therefore the number crossed out must be the number required to bring the answer up to the next multiple of nine.

"For instance, the next multiple of nine after forty-six is fifty-four, and the difference between forty-six and fifty-four is eight, so an eight must have been crossed out. Ninety is a multiple of nine, so either a nine or a cipher must have been crossed out. The next multiple of nine after sixteen is eighteen, and the difference between sixteen and eighteen is two, so a two must have been crossed out. The next multiple of nine after thirty-seven is forty-five, and the difference between thirty-seven and forty-five is eight, so an eight must have been crossed out."

"Who found this out?" asked Peter.

"The puzzle is an old one," said his uncle. "It was first given out by a French mathematician, who discovered this remarkable property of the number nine." Georgia Bertha Drennan, in "Youth's Companion."

Boys and Girls

Do you want to turn your spare time into money? If you do, sign this coupon and mail it to-day.

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Dear Sir,—
Without any obligation on my part, kindly tell me how I can turn my spare time into money.

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OUR MAIL BAG.

Dear Editor,—I have one sister and seven brothers. We have taken your paper for a couple of years; we like it fine. We have three milch cows, and three others. We have nine little pigs. We have a quarter of a mile to go to school. We live six and three-quarters of a mile from town. Last year our school was in the Gopher Contest. On Gopher Day it was a holiday, so we took our dinners with us and went catching gophers. Some of us got a few gophers. Here are a few riddles:

As I was going for a walk one night,
I saw a bright light;
All saddled, all bridled, all fit for a fight.
I told you three times, but yet you don't know.

Answer—All.

Out on a hill I say a green house, inside of it was a white house, and inside of it was a red house, and inside of the red house were hundreds of little niggers.—Answer, a watermellon.

Well, I hope the W. P. B. don't get this letter.

Wishing the "Witness" every success.

VIOLET MEEDS.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to your most valuable paper, which I enjoy reading. We have taken the "Witness" for nearly a year. My brother and I go to Sunday-school and day school every day. I am in Jr. IV. class at school. This influenza is a terrible disease. My brother out in Manitoba took it and died, but I am thankful to say none of the rest of us have had it so far. Isn't it a great thing to think the war is over. My uncle and cousin were in it; my uncle came through safe, but my cousin was gassed and wounded, but is doing fine now. Well, as my letter is getting long, I will close, wishing the "Witness" every success.

Yours truly,
MARTHA TAYLOR.

Dear Editor and Readers,—This is my second letter to your valuable paper. I sent one before, but did not see it in print. I also sent two drawings, but did not see them in the Children's Corner, but I did not lose my courage. We live on a farm; we have not much stock, one horse, three cows, two calves, 22 sheep, two pigs, three geese and 14 hens. I am a girl of 5 ft. 3 in. My father is a soldier, and was in France over two years, but he is home now. There is seven of a family here. I have five sisters and one brother, all younger than myself (two years of age), except one sister; my youngest sister is three years and my brother is six years old. There are some of my sisters away at school. My, is it not nice to have the spring days come again, and to hear the little birds singing? There is a harbor down near us, and you can hear the motor boats go by. It is interesting to watch them; some of them get into the floating ice. At this time of the year the ice is breaking up. They are setting out their lines and traps to catch lobsters. As the season opens the 26th of April, they are hustling to get their lobster traps out, as they can only fish until June. I help a lot on the farm. My, isn't it nice that the terrible war is over? I am going to learn to fish herring this spring. I know how to mend nets now.

Will close hoping to win a "Witness" pin.

Yours truly,
ETHEL BRUNE.

Dear Editor,—I have been reading the letters in the "Witness" from other girls, and thought I would like to write a line. I go to school every day, and am in Grade V. I have two brothers. Now, as this isn't very interesting to you, I will have to close now. Wishing the "Witness" every success.

Yours tru'y,
EDITH SOBEY.

Children's Corner

THE COIL OF ROPE.

IN an interesting book written by Sir Frederick Treves, the late King Edward's physician, he tells us that while travelling in Japan he was told to be sure and visit a certain temple. So one day, having some time to spare, he set out to see this temple that the people thought and talked so much about. From the outside it looked very handsome, but when he stood within he was amazed at its beauty. It was lofty and spacious, and the numerous pinnacles were supported by seventy massive pillars fully four feet thick. After silently admiring the wonderful structure, Sir Frederick turned to the guide and said—

"This is a very fine temple indeed, and it must have cost a great deal of money to build."

"No, sir; it didn't cost any money to build it," the guide said quite seriously.

"Not cost money?" Sir Frederick repeated in amazement.

"No, no money was needed to build it at all."

"Now, my friend, tell me what you mean. How could this handsome temple of yours be erected without money?"

"This temple was built of loving service," said the guide. "The people wanted a temple, and they said they would build it. So they all gave what they could in gifts and service."

"But these magnificent pillars—who gave them, and how did you get them right up here?"

"These pillars were the very best trees that could be found in the forest at the foot of the hill, and the owner gave them, while others cut them down and brought them up; even the little lads helped in this work."

"What engine did you use for so great a task—the forest is very far down?"

"Ah!" said the guide with a knowing smile. "Will you please to follow me," and he led the way to a niche in the wall of the temple where he pointed out a big coil of rope fully three hundred feet long and as thick as Sir Frederick's arm.

"This is the rope which brought the trees up the hill," proudly spoke the guide.

The doctor stooped and examined it closely, and he saw that some of the strands were torn with the heavy strain. "Tell me about this rope," he at length said

"Little girls, big girls, mothers and grandmothers all wanted to give something for the temple, but for a long time they couldn't think what gift they could bring or what service they could render, for some were too young, others too old, and nearly all were quite poor, until one day they heard that a thick, strong rope was required; then they knew what they could give. They cut off and gave their hair. The black strands belonged to the children; this, which is tinged with brown, was their mothers', and the grey was the gift of the grandmothers. When it was all woven together it made the rope which drew these seventy pillars up the steep hill which are now supporting the pinnacles of our temple."

All, even the boys and girls, gave their gifts of love and service to build a Buddhist temple. I wonder whether we boys and girls render our service and bring our gifts for our Christian churches as willingly as they?—"Christian World."

LIKE A SOLDIER.

The little chap who had his name in the newspapers because he somehow got in the way of an automobile and all safety first rules broken is doing first rate in the hospital and will soon be out. A very nice nurse looks after him, and when she has nothing to do, which is seldom, she sits by the side of his bed and knits a few times around a bed sock. The patient, who is nine, and she have become intimate friends.

He was interested in the progress of the bed sock and kept it under his pillow. Then the other day as the nurse was sitting by the bed he said:

"When are you going to make the other one?"

It was a terrible moment for the nurse. They looked solemnly into each other's eyes, and neither said a word. Then two tears trickled down on to the pillow, and the boy turned his face to the wall to hide them. But a man's spirit was born on that very instant, for with a smiling sob he said: "They'll take me for a soldier. It's fine to have just one leg."

"Yes," replied the nurse, "it's fine!" and she held his hands in her own big protecting motherly clasp. "They'll know you for a soldier!"—N. Y. "Evening Post."

THIS AND THAT.

If you succeed
This adage mind:
First find your work;
Then work your find.
—"Life."

THE MUFFIN GAME.

(By Bessie Braley.)

Most every day at our house
We play the muffin game.
Perhaps you may not like it,
But we do, just the same.

We used to eat our muffins
And never cared a bit
What Mother put inside them—
We never thought of it!

But now it's very different,
For Mother keeps in store
Of flour to use in cooking
A dozen kinds or more.

And Mother's Hoover muffins
Are one great big success.
When all of us have tasted,
Then each one tries to guess

What kinds of flour they're made of:
There may be two or three,
For Mother's combinations
Are something great, you see.

Perhaps it's wheat and cornmeal,
Or rye and corn and wheat;
It may be corn and barley
That we are given to eat.

Sometimes 'tis corn and oatmeal;
Again 'tis wheat and bran,
Or bits of all, or anything,
To follow Mother's plan.

While other folks are fussing
And fixing lots of blame,
We still keep up our smiling
And play our muffin game.
—Selected.

THE RESCUE OF FATHER FLICKER.

(By Emilie Henderson.)

MR. FLICKER was very busy, for he was building a home. He had chosen for this new home a telephone pole, high up in which he began digging a hole.

Philip, who lived on the upper floor of a house near-by, was delighted with this plan, for from his window he could see the high pole and hear the "Tap! tap! tap!" of the builder. This did not cease even with the dark, for Mr. Flicker was a busy little workman.

At last the home was done, though Philip could see only a doorway about three inches wide. Grass, feathers and moss were carried inside, and then Mrs. Flicker went within and was seen no more for a long time.

The bright red top-knot of Mr. Flicker was seen, however, in garden and orchard as he gathered food for his wife. Very often, Philip saw him flying home with choice morsels for her.

Five weeks later both Mr. and Mrs Flicker were very busy in carrying food to the little home.

If Philip could have peeped into this home he would have seen five little Flickers with very few feathers on, who seemed to be all mouths. And oh, how busy it did keep Father and Mother Flicker to feed those wide and hungry mouths!

"They have about a hundred meals a day!" declared Philip. "The parents carry them something to eat more times a day than I can count. And Philip was very nearly right in the number of meals. The baby Flickers needed a great many to cover their little bodies with feathers and make their wings strong enough to fly about in the bird world.

Before this happened, however, trouble came. One day Father Flicker was flying home and stopped to examine some twine, caught high up in the branches of a tall tree, in which he tangled one of his legs. When he tried to fly he found himself tied fast. He called loudly. Mrs. Flicker came and flew about, but could do nothing.

At home there were five little Flickers crying for something to eat.

And then Philip looked from the window and saw poor Father Flicker in trouble. A moment later a message went over the wire. It was a telephone call to Philip's uncle to bring his long ladder and rescue a bird.

And at last help came.

There was a happy family in the Flicker home that night and a hearty supper.—"Child's Home."

LETTERS FROM READERS

A CORRECTION.

Mr. Henry Swim, Doaktown, N.B., writes to say that the meaning of a sentence in his letter in "Witness" of May 13, entitled: "Why don't they quit?" has been entirely altered by a typographical error. Our correspondent wrote concerning defaulters: "Who are these 40,000 unfortunates who have to thank Protestant church courts and Orange Lodges for their misfortunes? They cannot be military defaulters, first, because 'Observer' has not told us so, and, second, because military defaulters have not been imprisoned by the votes of Protestant church co[illegible] and Orange Lodges; military defaulters have all been imprisoned by military and civil tribunals." The last sentence as printed transposed the words "not' 'and "all" before the words "been imprisoned," thus reversing the sense. Our correspondent has our sympathy. We frequently suffer in the same way ourselves.

HELP THE SLUM CHILDREN.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—There have been no more thorough-going sightseers in [illegible]se isles during the last five years than the men from overseas, who have helped so splendidly in winning the Empire's battles; and, characteristically, they have not confined themselves to the conventional round. A New Zealander, paying his first visit to London, asked me where he should go to see "a dinkum slum"; and I think most of us here have had similar inquiries in varying phraseology from citizens of all parts of the Empire.

Men born and bred overseas have usually read a great deal about English slumdom, but the disagreeable reality in every case surpassed their worst imaginings. In a way I am glad of this, for I feel that it means that the Fresh Air Fund has enlisted so many thousands of "travellers" who will spread far and wide the news of the great work it has done and has still to do.

The F.A.F. is the good fairy of the children of the slums. During the summer months, when it is only natural for every city dweller to pine for the fresh air and freedom of the country, it transports these little folk from the overcrowded tenement houses which are their homes and the narrow, stifling alleys which are their only playground and takes them to green fields and woods and sandy beaches—delights with which many of them have never become acquainted before. Of such was the little girl who was led by a kindly hostess to the cliff edge to get her first glimpse of the sea; and after surveying it dispassionately for a few moments she turned to her companion and observed—I regret to repoat—in a most matter of fact way "'Ell of a lot of rain you've 'ad 'ere lately, missus."

The war has necessarily curbed the activities of the F.A.F.; but now the time is in sight when we can once more cry, "Full steam ahead"! After these past years the kiddies need their holidays more than ever before. Air raids, shortage of food, anxiety over loved ones—so many of whom will never return—all these have added to the strain. And we are going to make a very big effort indeed to ensure a holiday for all motherless children and orphans of soldiers in this, the first summer of the Great Peace.

Fifteenpence will give one child a happy day in the country with plenty of good food and jolly games. Fifteen shillings pays for a fortnight's holiday in the country or by the sea, and in the case of many children this health-giving break has proved the turning point of their lives. £13 fits out a complete day party of two hundred children with the necessary grown up attendants, and such an outing may be known by any name that the donor desires. Do you think there could be any better way of keeping green the memory of a dear one who has fallen in the war?

The King is Patron of the F.A.F., and a generous annual subscriber. I ask our friends overseas to follow his lead. All money received is spent directly on the children; office expenses, stationery, postage and so forth—all these are borne by the promoters, Messrs. C. Arthur Pearson, Limited, and the Shaftesbury Society. The children are selected from the slums of all the great cities of the United Kingdom. Having had considerable experience of the grit and persistence of the overseas strain during the past few years, I feel sure you will be in sympathy with me when I add that the F.A.F. will never rest content until it has widened its scope to such an extent that every slum child who is in need of a holiday gets it. In the twenty-seven years of our existence we have sent nearly four million children for a day's outing and just on fifty thousand for a fortnight; but I'm afraid there are many millions still waiting.

Will you do your bit towards seeing that at least one of these is not left behind? Subscriptions should be addressed to:—Mr. Ernest Kessell, Hon. Secy., Pearson's Fresh Air Fund, 224-6-8, Gt. Portland Street, London, W.I., England.

ARTHUR PEARSON.

Note—We are told by experts that the slum conditions of Montreal are worse than those of the English cities; and the reason given is because less has been done to mend them.

VACCINATION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I notice a letter in your issue dated April 29th, asking for your opinion respecting vaccination. In your reply you not only recommend it, but would also make it compulsory. I herewith quote some eminent authorities on this subject:

Dr. Sir Thomas Watson said in 1878: "Vaccination may impart to the subject of it the poison of a hateful and destructive disease. I can heartily sympathize with and even applaud, a father who, with the presumed dread or misgiving in his mind is willing to submit to multiplied judicial penalties rather than expose his child to the risk of an infection so ghastly."

Dr. John Epps, for twenty-five years director of the Jennerian Institute, who had vaccinated about 120,000 people, said: "The vaccine virus is a poison. As such it penetrates all organic systems. It is neither antidote nor corrigent, nor does it neutralise the smallpox, but only paralyzes the expansive power of a good constitution. Nobody has the right to transplant such a mischievous poison compulsorily into the life of a child."

Dr. William Hitchman, consulting surgeon to the cancer hospital, Leeds, and formerly public vaccinator to the city of Liverpool, expressly states that "Syphilis and phthisis, scrofula, cancer and erysipelis, and almost all diseases of the skin, have been either conveyed, occasioned or intensified by vaccination."

Edward Haughton, B.A., M.D., M.R.C.S., England, gold medalist in Natural Science, Dublin, says: "Cancer and other vile diseases are daily inflicted on virtuous families by vaccination."

F. A. Floyer, B.A., M.D., M.R.C.S., England, says: "For the increasing prevalence of syphilis, cancer, and some nervous disorders, vaccination must be held responsible."

Walter R. Hadwen, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., L.S.A., (gold medalist in medicine and surgery): "As a medical man I assert that vaccination is an insult to commonsense, that it is superstitious in its origin, that it is unsatisfactory in theory and practice, and useless and dangerous in its character. And, furthermore, if you are going to commit such a very serious operation as this, viz., to take this filthy virus and inoculate it into the human being, then you must be prepared to give a guarantee that it shall effect that which you profess it will effect, and that it shall produce no injurious results. I defy any medical man in the United Kingdom to give a guarantee to that effect, and if no guarantee can be given, the Legislature has no right to enforce it."

The late John Bright, M.P.: "I have always felt that the law which inflicts penalty after penalty on a parent who is unwilling to have his child vaccinated, is monstrous and ought to be repealed."

The late Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, M.A.: "The facts produced before the Royal Commission have finally proved that vaccination is a great mistake, and that compulsory vaccination is one of the most fearful outrages of sacred human rights that selfishness and cowardliness have ever devised. I further feel as a Christian the strongest a priori objection to a system which is essentially a compromise with evil."

Dr. Gifford, while addressing the International Congress in Paris, 1889, used these words: "To Edward Jenner a great monument in memory has been erected, and upon its columns future generations will inscribe: 'Accursed be the man by whose cunning device the blood of nations has been poisoned.'"

I trust you will give these quotations your quiet consideration, and although you may still adhere to your former belief, I feel the "Witness" will maintain its policy of fairness, and publish this letter so that the public may see both sides of the question.

AN OBJECTOR WITH REASON.

Otterville, Ont., May 5, 1919.

Note.—There are people who are natural non-conformists, born sceptics, who disbelieve what everybody else receives on faith. Though about one in a thousand, they are a valuable element in society, for they are continually forcing men to give an accounting for the faith that is in them. As to vaccination, the case against which our correspondent, "An objector with reason," has furbished up the old list of malcontents, nothing was ever better established in the whole range of the healing art. That art has in our own day revolutionized almost every thing it held dear three-quarters of a century ago, and none of its tenets has been more assailed than the efficacy of vaccination, which has been maligned, as our correspondents will see, in good set terms. Among the unbeljevers was an excellent Montreal physician named Coderre, who so excited his countrymen against the practice that the city had a notable epidemic. Seven hundred lives and a bad civic reputation were the penalties. That good man has gone to confront his victims. So thoroughly was the system disputed that even the Encyclopedia Britannica of 1889 expressed scepticism as to its merit. In that year a royal commission was appointed to take evidence on the question, which brought in its final and most laborious report seven years later, completely vindicating the process, as will be learned from the latest edition. The chief interest centred in questions as to securing the absolute purity of the lymph, in which the researches of Dr. Copeman, of the Local Government Board, achieved great results, and made the practice entirely safe. In the days of our correspondent's authorities the science of bacteriology was hardly known, and the process was purely empirical, and seemed like a contradiction of common sense. But that form of condemnation is possible no longer, since out of vaccination by analogy has developed such a triumphant series of cures of all sorts of diseases as has entirely revolutionized medical art and raised it out of empiricism into a scientific system. The word vaccinate is still popularly used for the inoculations successfully used against typhoid, diphtheria, and other germ diseases.

GUERDON.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—There is a great deal of feeling over the remissness of the government in not having some concrete scheme worked out as a reward to our returned men. The most feasible suggestion to date has been to give each returned man $2,000, and let him use his own judgment whether he invests it in a farm or some other business.

We see our members of parliament demanding that their salary be increased, in fact doubled, for one year's service. It was only recently I saw there was a vote to be taken in parliament, and there were not enough members present to form a quorum. Since the Union Government has been in power, nearly everything has been passed by orders-in-council. It would look to the lay mind as if members were having a picnic. All kinds of men have returned, some of them married. Plenty of them have been away over four years. It was only the other evening a married soldier came to our door asking for a night's lodgings, who had been away four years. He walked out from the railway eighteen miles to look at some land. I said it seemed a shame, and he said, "Oh, well, I had no pack on my back." Men who have been through all the horrors of this fiendish war and have been cold, wet, lousy and hungry always, should not have to beg for some recognition of their services. We have seen the alien grow wealthy and impudent during their absence. The inspector of our school on one of his visits asked why some work about the school had not been done. I said all the available British were gone and the foreigners demanded double pay. As an example the drawing of the school coal cost more than the coal itself. He said that was his experience [illegible] other places.

There is a great deal of talk of how generous the government is about making the soldiers loans to go on land. Now, I am informed the soldier never fingers a dollar of the loan. It is done by some know-it-all, with a string on it. Our men have had their down-sitting and their up-rising, their clothes, food, hair cut, bath, and a hundred and one other things, ordered for them long enough. Now they feel like being responsible humans once more. The chances are that they will make some poor investments, but we could point to poor deals the government has made. Then there is this to it, they will be taxed to pay themselves. I saw a returned veteran of the South African war writing a couple of years ago. He said our fallen men's graves would not be green till their services would be forgotten, that men would return broken in health and spirit, and it would be like a camel passing through the needle's eye to get the government to do anything for them.

We have heard a great deal of shouting for patriotism and democracy for the other fellow. Now I would just like to see some of these people put it into practice. I have one dear son that gave up his life "somewhere in France," and another to return. I think it a disgrace and a shame that there has been nothing tangible done for the men who have been spared to return.

A MOTHER.

Alberta.

GOD'S WORKSHOP, THE EARTH.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Mr. Nash of B.C. says, "ye are of your father the devil," and implies that because Jesus said this to the Jews, it is proof of no brotherhood of man and Fatherhood of God, and to some extent he is right. But it is not God's fault that so many of His children have forsaken Him, and from choice been adopted into the devil's family—though the door is always open for them to return. God is very democratic, and allows people to do what they want to, right or wrong; there is no conscription with God.

It must make the devil grin when professed Christians claim the earth to be God's workship. If I had as filthy a workshop as this world is, I would be very much ashamed of it, and the broom would be the only tool I would think of working with till it was cleaned up. I have always had the impression that the earth was God's foot-stool and man's workshop. While Jesus was here He did the work, and told the disciples to follow Him; but when He went away He told them: "The works that I do shall ye do also, and greater works than these shall ye do"; so from then on till now His followers have had to do the work as well as follow. And how well they have worked, and how closely they have followed, can be seen by the result.

Did Jesus ever brave the horrors of a trench or hide from His enemies in a dugout? Did He ever call over the top in a hail of lead the sacrifice a world to save? Did He die in a battle murdering and destroying His enemies? Or was He led as a lamb to the slaughter, opening not His mouth? Mr. Forsyth would have a society bound together by force of justice as taught by that extremist called Jesus who would allow none in His kingdom to eat that did not work at some honest work; who taught us to pray "Thy will be done on earth as in heaven," who expects us to work as we pray to that end, and who will judge us up yonder by our works here—and there will be no profiteering to plunder us there.

Mr. Nash will not have to wait long to see Socialism at work in his own Province. There will be trouble first; but the hand of God has written on the wall, "The oppressor shall be driven from the land," and the Medes and Persians are outside the wall now.

"FARMER AND LABOR."

TITHING.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In a recent issue of the "Witness" there appeared a letter on the paying of what we owe—the tenth of each dollar to God's work. I was glad to read what the writer said, and heartily endorse any movement to bring this important matter before the public. It is the solution of church trouble and labor questions. In my own experience I have had so much joy that nothing would induce me to give it up.

I began so simply by teaching a little child to do it. First, I gave him a very small allowance for a daily duty (filling the wood-box.) Out of this he laid aside one cent of ten. By degrees the idea or system worked itself into my entire household. When the first one went overseas he sent me a copy of his will with instructions. I was to take out the tenth. I could endow nurses homes, but nothing was to go where doctors were concerned. Away from another far country rent by war came a letter which contained this message: "Take $100 (it's the tenth I owe) and give it for some soldier or for soldiers' comforts." Then, again, this is a request from a third one of our household who has seen service in six of the countries engaged in the late war: "I am sending my tenth through the Y.M.C.A. Give it where you think best." Still a fourth writes: "Please draw on my account. I want my tenth to go to the —— Church."

Each member of the household has a bank account jointly with me. The children were all under five years of age when I began to teach them to save, pay, and give. All were converted at a very early age. None have been wounded. One writes: "I'm bringing back the best decoration—a whole skin." Also, "I've come through without smoking or drinking, but I must admit I enjoy my afternoon cup of tea when its to be had."

In conclusion, as I see a man is trying to get a good "comanfon" through the "Witness" columns, it has occurred to me that some one might be found to tell us where I can bestow that $100 for a deserving soldier. In the meantime, let us have all sorts of helpful incidents re "paying what we owe."

"LAGNICIPPE."

CLOSING OF CHURCHES.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—I would like to get the expression of the "Witness Family" upon the closing of the churches on the appearance of the Spanish Influenza or "flu," as it was generally called in Manitoba. Our churches here in Strathclair were closed most of the time from November last until April. I would like to know how this will affect the "heathen world" and our missionaries in their efforts to bring them into the knowledge of "Our God." Very few of our ministers and elders protested against the closing of the churches. I am only speaking for Manitoba.

DAVID M. ROSS.

Strathclair, Man.

THE STAR IN THE EAST.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In these days when so much is being said and written concerning the second coming of Christ, perhaps it would be of interest to your readers to know that this belief, or a similar one, is held by others besides s called adventists and pre-millenarians.

"The Order of the Star in the East" is an international association, whose members believe in the near coming of a great spiritual Teacher for the helping of the world. The order was founded in Benares, India, on January 11th, 1911, and has since spread rapidly. Its membership now numbers many thousands in all parts of the world, and includes men and women of all the great faiths, and of nearly every nationality—all of these being united in the common expectation that the hour is at hand for the appearance of a mighty spiritual leader and prophet, who shall bring to our age the light and guidance it needs.

The belief in the near coming of a great spiritual Teacher is far from being, in the case of the majority of the members of the Order of the Star, a matter of simple revelation. It is rather a belief arising out of, or at least receiving its chief support from, a study of the times in which we are living, linked to a conception of all human history as the working out, under divine guidance, of a deliberate spiritual purpose. They believe that it is part of the divine plan for human evolution, that help should, from time to time, be given to men by spiritual teachers, lifted far above ordinary humanity in respect of wisdom, love and power, and that such help is given at times when the driving force of evolution is pressing the world into new untrodden regions, into some new age or dispensation of life.

From time to time these great transitions occur. One age of civilization closes and gives place to another. A new chapter opens in the life of mankind, a new era dawns for the world. Now it is the opinion of very many members of the Order of the Star in the East, that we are passing through just such a transition to-day, and that we may look for the appearance of a great Personality, a mighty spiritual Leader, who shall gather up the forward movement of the times, and by the power of His life and teaching, shape it into the civilization of the age that is to be. Such, in very brief form, is the belief of the members of the "Order of the Star in the East."

The practical purpose of the Order is the preparation of the way for His coming: (1) Preparation of the world to receive a larger measure of spiritual truth, and to recognize true spiritual greatness; and (2) to build up a world-wide organization of men, women and children, ready and waiting for the Master, who may be worthy to be used by Him when His great work of world-helping shall begin.

A full explanation of the principles and aims of the Order will be found in its published literature, and in its monthly magazine, "The Herald of the Star."

WILLIAM THOMSON.

Birnie, Man., May 12, 1919.

Note.—"Other foundation can no man lay than what is laid, which is Jesus Christ." But it is interesting to note the widespread craving and expectancy of a better day. Shall we recognize it when it comes any better than aforetime?

PRESS OPINIONS

PRESIDENT WILSON AND LABOR.

(Brooklyn "Eagle.")

Critics of the President who see nothing in his message regarding labor legislation but a bid for support from this element choose to ignore a development of the Peace Conference which apparently has made a deep impression on the President. This was the International Labor Convention written into the Peace Treaty and inseparably bound up in the League of Nations Covenant. In a recent statement, President Wilson spoke of this international recognition of the rights of labor as being one of the most important results of the Conference, and he further emphasizes it by giving the subject first place in his message.

In this the President is anticipating a discussion which will follow close perusal of the Peace Treaty, containing its revolutionary 'Bill of Rights" for labor. Congress may be disposed to balk at ratifying this part of the Treaty until it is better understood, and there will some gain if legislators and the public digest the labor convention before debate on the Peace Treaty opens.

The commission which drew the labor convention had comparatively little difficulty in drafting the "Bill of Rights" itself. When it came to finding ways to make it effective, however, many formidable obstacles were encountered. After long discussion a majority of the commission decided in favor of making ratification of a convention subject to the approval of the national legislatures or other competent authorities. This plan had to be opposed by the American delegates because of our form of government which would prevent Congress from accepting the obligation to ratify conventions dealing with matters within the competence of the different States.

The compromise plan finally adopted was to have decisions of the labor conference take the form either of draft conventions or of recommendations. This obviously weakens the labor clauses in the Treaty unless Congress and the State Legislatures respond to the spirit of the convention. President Wilson clearly is paving the road for American acceptance of the labor program of the Peace Conference in the only way it can be brought about. This doubtless explains his reference to the relative spheres of Congress and the State Legislatures in labor matters. We will hear a great deal more on this subject before long, since the first International Labor Conference is scheduled to meet in Washington at the time of the first League of Nations meeting, next October, when the United States will be placed on record regarding the international labor program.

THE HEROIC AGE.

(N.Y. "Tribune.")

"Whether it be wise in men to do such actions or no, I am sure it is so in states to honor them."—Sir William Temple, as quoted by Robert Louis Stevenson.

The conduct of the mad fellows who, astride pasteboard machines, flung themselves into the air in the North Atlantic meets the frown of common sense. The proceedings are as alien to the calm-pulsed who prefer the safe and sane as a ballad is to a man with a prose mind. Yet, as Temple remarked, it is wise for states to honor such.

The foolhardy build peaks and ranges in sight of dwellers on the level, and, beholding them, there is born a general desire to climb. Courage in excess flames fiercely and its bright light shames the cowardice which lurks in the common heart to screen itself. An army not led by memories of the quixotic will not go often over the top. Ill will fare the race when divine folly, climbing into the driver's seat, no longer orders prudence to let go the reins.

Why do they do it? Is it love of fame? It is doubtful. Fame is a wooer, but scarcely capable of commanding surrender so complete. Tower and Read and Hawker, of course, knew, if the waters gulped them down, they would be remembered; but what of their crews, just as heroic, though their names are in smaller type and in their nostrils little perfume of personal distinction?

"A peerage or Westminster Abbey," cried Nelson in one of his excellent moments, but when the straining test came and he was actively doing his thought ran not beyond the minute in hand. The bud does not say, "I am to become a flower." It simply becomes one through the spontaneous working of inner forces. Fame is a motive, but love of it does not account for these aviators any more than it did for Scott and Peary in their quests for the poles.

Vital men such as these scorners of the surface were pushed on by creative instincts, by the outswellings of a spirit they little stopped to study or define. They did not know why, but they heard a call from their very tissues and they responded. The conduct of such men has the sound of a trumpet to raise other men to fellowship with the quick. So let us not attempt to decompose their psychology or vainly try to trace acts to their origins. It is the nature of fire to leap upward. Let us rejoice that it is so. Let us hope that as long as men are men the lure of the unattained will lead them on.

"Sir," blurted out Dr. Johnson after his experience with the waters of the Hebrides, "no man will be a sailor who has contrivance enough to get himself into jail." It is the historic feeling of the landlubber. And aviators, the sailors of the air, have inherited the perils once the possession of a profession now safe and humdrum, but as no billowing cataracts drove back the old sailors, so the birdmen, the heirs of their glory, breast the heights where dwell Boreas and his brethren and leave not a hair to their beards.

It is not whether or not there is arrival at the other side which so much appeals as the sheer moral grandeur of deeds which if done by Hercules would have lived in myth and lifted their performers to celestial citizenship. The present, rather than the past is the heroic age, and things are which never before were dreamed.

MOTORS AND MALTHUS.

(New York "Tribune.")

In the United States there is one automobile to every eighteen persons. In Canada there is one for every 25; in Australia, one for every 100; in England, one for every 268; in France, one in 402; in Italy, one in 1,002; Mexico, one in 2,385, and in China, one in 267,207.

Here are such figures as Malthus might have seized upon. The automobile is an emblem and barometer of wealth. It is most ubiquitous in the newly-settled regions of the earth and rarest where civilization is oldest. But the phenomenon cannot be wholly explained on the theory of Malthus. Chinese may shy from automobiles because of Chinese conservatism. The lands where automobiles are thickest — America, Canada, Australia—are lands populated by colonists, and colonists are people who have initiative, otherwise they would not leave their homes and countries to colonize. They have energy and ambition, betokened by the same act. Their descendants inherit their qualities. And they are not distinguished for thrift. Thrift is the outstanding characteristic of those people who struggle to keep their expenditures within their incomes. The American's struggle is to bring his income up to his expenditures.

AMERICAN GIRLS IN FRANCE.

(New York "Times.")

It is Miss Elizabeth Marbury's opinion that the war zone in France has not been the right place for young girls since the signing of the armistice. She is something of an authority on the subject, for she has made observations on the spot, and will soon return for the summer on a mission to inspect canteens and entertainment huts. Miss Marbury considers is desirable for young women to serve as nurses "over there" still, but she adds: "I think anybody who has control over a young woman is doing very wrong to let her go to France to entertain the soldiers and dance with them."

And it appears that Miss Marbury doesn't like the psychological effect of the uniform young girls wear in France. "A girl," she says, "gets a uniform on, and her hands go in her pockets, and she develops an attitude that isn't the thing one wants in young girls." Besides, 75 percent of the girls who went over to do war work smoked cigarettes. That is her testimony.

It must be admitted that there is a difference between war work for girls when men are marching and fighting, enduring hardships and suffering, and post-armistice work when the soldiers are idle and no longer under the soul-discipline of war. The young girls were under a soul-discipline themselves when the soldiers were going into battle and the hospitals were filled. Relations between them were morally wholesome and self-helpful. It is hardly the same now when leave and amusement are all the soldier thinks of. There are all kinds of soldiers. Miss Marbury is not a prude for sounding a warning. Doubtless most parents will agree with her. Perhaps there was too great a rush of young girls to France during the war to suit the army authorities, not to speak of educators. But the motive in almost every case was admirable.

IONIA.

(N.Y. "Sun.")

All Greece is rejoicing at the restoration of Ionia. The national holiday known as Roses Day was celebrated by the occupation of the coast of Asia Minor for some miles north and south of Smyrna by a division of Greek troops. Thus the dreams of five centuries have been realized, and the Greeks of the eastern Ægean, so long held beneath the heel of foreign tyrants, have been restored to the Hellenic fold.

Ionia, as a Greek community, dates back almost to the seventh century before Christ. Its history has been unfortunate. Belonging racially to Hellas but geographically to Asia Minor, it has struggled throughout the centuries to retain its Greek political connections and character. Freed from the clutch of the Persians by the Delian League, it relapsed into subjection after the fall of Athens in 404 B.C. The victorious armies of Alexander the Great restored it to the Greek world, and this connection was not severed in 64 B.C. when Pompey's legions subjected it to the sway of Rome. For centuries it enjoyed prosperity under the rule of the Byzantine emperors, but in the fifteenth century, beneath the conquering hand of the Turk, it fell into a state of prostration and decay from which it has never fully recovered. Now, however, that it has regained its liberty and is to become a part of a progressive and enlightened State, Ionia will undoubtedly enjoy once more much of its ancient glory.

The landing of the troops at Smyrna marks the crowning victory of the policy of Venizelos. This great man, despite the folly of the former King, has succeeded in uniting under the national flag the bulk of the Greek people. Seven years ago the frontier of Greece extended only to the foot of Mount Olympus; to-day the Ægean has become a Hellenic lake, while the Greek flag floats over all the provinces and islands from Salonica to Smyrna.

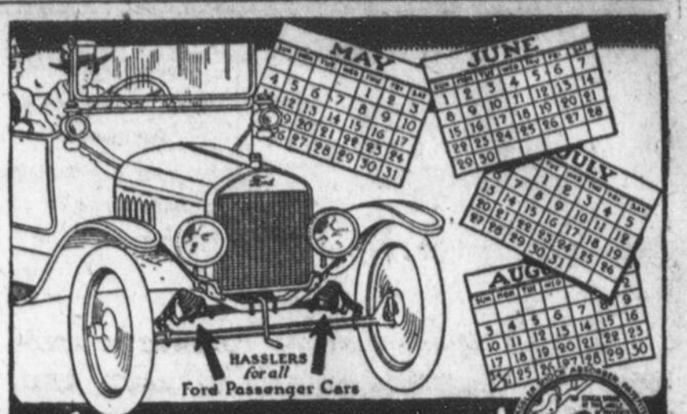
ONTARIO REFERENDUM.

(The "War Cry.")

If the majority of the electors of Ontario vote "No" on all four questions in the coming referendum, and we certainly hope and believe they will, the will of the majority in the Province will, by the Federal law, be supported and made effective.

Any return to the former conditions would be viewed by the Salvation Army with the greatest dread, for in its close association with the people it knows how great the change for the better has been, especially in home life.

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