

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

The People's Paper

The Week's Outlook

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A Critical Moment.

WHILE the whole European section of Smyrna was being reduced to ashes, with a property loss beyond all computation, and the reported massacre of thousands of its inhabitants; while the blaze of savage passion, sanctified by the traditions of a heartless religion, was spreading away eastward as far as Bokhara and Cabul, and into India; while processions of triumph over these events were marching in Calcutta, and in Cairo under the eyes of General Allenby's forces; British ministers were taking their breakfast at their country places. They gathered early in town to study despatches and the news before a meeting to discuss the holding of a conference between the powers immediately interested at some early date. The immediate issue of this meeting of ministers was a call to arms that rang throughout the Empire, and caused a thrill of excitement very much resembling that which stirred the world in the opening days of August, 1914. In the evening hours of Saturday special late editions of city newspapers announced to the startled people of Canada that the British Government had asked for troops to fight the Turks, and from the wording of the despatches it certainly seemed as if war was imminent. Later cablegrams were less alarming and revealed that the British Government had not actually asked the Dominions to supply contingents for war with Turkey, but had merely explained the urgency of the situation, and sounded the Dominion governments as to "whether they desired to be associated with any military steps that might become necessary." The situation, however, remained threatening, and at the time of writing it is still uncertain whether Kemal, with his forces massing on the borders of the Sea of Marmora and within easy striking distance of Constantinople, will defy the Allies, and stake everything in a bold attempt to cross the Straits and recover by military force all that his country lost in the Great War. The chances are that he will not. The masterly way in which he planned the campaign that swept the Greeks out of Asia Minor proves Kemal to be a skilful leader, and he is not likely to take heavy risks in order to obtain that which will in all probability fall into his hands like ripe fruit if he will only wait. The situation, however, is full of tragic possibilities.

A Show of Force.

THIS "shaking of the fist" by Britain, for which Mr. Lloyd George is being vigorously attacked, not only by the French, but by his own fellow-countrymen who happen to be opposed to him politically, has possibly brought the turbulent Turk to a halt, and saved the situation. It does not, however, follow that the Allies are resolved that he shall not come a step further. It appears rather to be inevitable that the Turkish demands for restoration of their capital (with freedom of the Straits) and even of Thrace, in part or in whole, will have to be considered if Islam is to be settled and the peace of Europe and the world preserved. Meanwhile, any show of weakness on the part of the powers would have been fatal. The situation was much relieved by assurances that France and Italy, however they might differ from Britain in the policy of supporting Greece, were agreed as to the need of preserving the neutral zone, involving defence of territory on the Asiatic as well as the European side of the Bosphorus. The Serbians too were in it, chiefly to keep their bitter enemies, the Bulgars, from obtaining a footing on the Mediterranean waters and getting into touch with Turkey. As to helping Greece, they mean to make her pay for their aid by surrendering the great sea-port of Salonika, which

would give themselves a footing on the Mediterranean. But, as their war is essentially with Bulgaria, they would probably neutralize their own service by bringing that power into the field against them. The Turks in Thrace are also a formidable foe. It looks in this crisis as though Britain were engaged in an enterprise with almost all the world against her. According to the latest reports, the French Government has decided to take no military action in the Near East, Poincare receiving the solid backing of his Cabinet to this effect. Italy also has semi-officially stated that she is not in a position to grant military aid. The action of the French cabinet, which met in extraordinary session in Elysee Palace, the residence of President Millerand, means that England must act alone if she uses force against Kemal. Great occasion, is there not, for Dr. Jowett's appeal to the Christian Church to pray that a way of escape from such a war may be found. There are times when it seems as though there was no other recourse, and such are not the worst times in a nation's history. A contemporaneous event surely of no little spiritual importance was the gathering at Copenhagen of representative Christians from all nations, even Turks, to try to understand each other's point of view, French and Germans, Americans and Turks breakfasting together. What all found it hardest to explain was the absence of the United States from the League of Nations, self-exiled. The United States is at all events rich in almsdeeds.

Britain's Isolation.

ENGLAND, we are told, was taken by surprise at the imminence of another war. One would think so when on the same day that brought the news of the Turks entering Smyrna, we read of a better feeling on 'Change in London, owing to supposed improved relations between Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Poincare over differences with Germany. Surely it was known—for Kemal had consistently proclaimed it—and, if it was not known, it was obvious that Kemal would demand the restoration of Thrace. And it was presumable that he would want the Allies out of Constantinople. That last would make him, at least nominally, subject to the Sultan. But then, of course, he could change the Sultan. It was visible that he had on his hands a great army that he could only feed by forage while on campaign. If there was anything new, though it was not entirely so, it was the extent to which Britain was isolated in the defence of the neutrality of the Straits. Though that was a task with which the Allies, pending the continuance of the state of war, were jointly charged, France and Italy regarded what was called neutralization as being, through Britain's superior naval power, practically British control. Britain has long excited the jealousy of the other powers by her boast of being the Keeper of the Gates. She has controlled Gibraltar, both ends of the Red Sea, the entrance to the Persian Gulf, the Straits of Malacca and other strategic sea-points, not quite so narrow; and though that control has never done anyone anything but good, it is naturally ungrateful to the other nations, especially those from whom she has wrested such positions. One power that very naturally objects to Britain's control at Constantinople is Russia, which, along with Rumania which is similarly cooped up, is more interested in those gateways than all the rest of the world, these being their only way to the Mediterranean, and even for immense Russia largely the only way to the open ocean. With the sentimental ambition of the Czars since Peter the Great to hold the primacy of the Greek Church at its own capital, and to be accounted successors of the Caesars, we can imagine the Bolshevik

government little moved. But in addition to the practical wish to control their own front door, it is as despots at issue with the civilized world that they have manifested from the beginning a sympathy with the reactionary Turks. That government has troops moving towards the scene of action to back her reasonable announcement that Russia will not recognize any agreements to which she is not a party. This is the chance of the Bolshevik government to insist on its recognition as a government, which undoubtedly it is. The Allies, who are still technically at war with Turkey, no peace agreement having been reached, are nominally the defenders of the neutrality of Constantinople and the Straits. But, with the jealousies referred to, so differently do they interpret the treaty of Sevres, and consequently so different is their zeal, that it comes to be regarded as Britain's quarrel. "Britain," says Kemal, according to report, "must give up Constantinople or fight." He is close to the city and France is retiring her force from the Adriatic shore. Turkish power has long had its stronghold in jealousies between Christian powers, and the Turks know how to excite these.

The Tinder Box.

ON the other hand, there are the Balkan powers perpetually at feud. Thrace, which France at least would hand over to Kemal, is in the Balkan peninsula, which, since the Turks lost control, has been a tinder box, into which none dared to drop a spark. Jugo-Slavia, the old Serbia, and Roumania, are already on the warpath to join Greece in keeping the Turks out of Thrace. They do not want Turkey and Bulgaria to come territorially together, making the two solid in military operations. Jugo-Slavia and Rumania, with Czecho-Slovakia form what is called the Little Entente, and together may be classed as a first class power. It seems strange that these should fear co-operation between Bulgaria and Turkey. Bulgaria was, in Gladstone's time, the scene of devilish massacres of Christians by the then ruling Turks. Her people of a generation ago were all nursed by their mothers in eternal hatred of the Turks. Some ten years ago she fought with memorable desperation to drive the Turks out of Europe and actually got possession of Thrace. She, however, appeared in the Great War as an ally of Germany, and consequently on the same side as Turkey. That was the fault of her German-minded king, not of her people. But it let loose murderous war between those States, in which Bulgaria's conduct toward Serbia was cruel and tyrannical in the extreme. And it must be confessed that in the division of territory after the war Bulgaria was penalized by the loss of Thrace and her place on the Aegean, also by the loss of much territory in which Bulgarians are predominant. At all events, her neighbors now credit her with being in sympathetic alliance with the Turks as against them. So that apart from any action, right or wrong, by Britain or the Allies, there is here the material for a conflagration. There is a flare up of Moslem fanaticism in Cairo, which, notwithstanding the proclamation of Egypt's independence is still held by British soldiers, and that is a fire that spreads easily the world over.

A Painful Position.

THE movement of British ships and regiments towards the Dardanelles is very serious indeed, recalling dangers which Mr. Winston Churchill, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, has special reason to remember. What if both army and navy got cooped up within what we found to be an impassable strait command-

ded by four-inch guns, some of them from France? Mr. Morgenthau, who was United States ambassador to Turkey before and during the war, has gravely reproached his own nation for letting it come to this, seeing that it may mean the crushing and destroying of the Christian peoples in Turkey under the Turkish heel. But the opportunity to prevent that is long past. Britain has received a warning from the Moslems of India that it is to her interest to come to friendly terms with Kemal; and such, were it possible, would, we think, be the advice of her best friends at home. Not that Kemal is worthy of friendship, though in his pictures he looks like a benign Sunday-school teacher. Friendliness between nations as between individuals—Mr. Wilson to the contrary notwithstanding—cannot be limited by that rule. The worst way in the world, as events are showing, to stop Turkish atrocities is to keep up war against Kemal, who, to all his own people and the Moslem world, is a hero defending the cause of God—unless a worse thing still would be to be beaten by him. General Townshend, the hero of Kut, who was long a prisoner with the Turks, says Britain must get out of Constantinople or fight the whole Moslem world.

If There Should Be War.

OUR earnest prayer is that there may yet be an adjustment with Turkey, making further force of arms unnecessary. But that adjustment must at least have its emphasis on the second syllable. If such is not possible the word peace would be synonymous with pusillanimous. Peace at any price is not a peace with honor except to the utter weakening. If Britain found herself alone against the Mohammedan world she might consider herself too weak to attempt to withstand any Turkish encroachments upon the neutral zone and the freedom of the straits. She might then honorably surrender her share in the achievement of these world advantages rather than lose her larger achievements elsewhere. But if the Turks continue their programme of atrocities, and proceed to exterminate the Christians, repeating elsewhere the Smyrna atrocities of the other day, then surely enlightened human nature the world around will arise to end such doings. In that event the obligations for action will fall upon the nations in proportion to their enlightenment, sense of duty and ability. And such will respond in that degree so soon as they are convinced of the relative unselfishness of one side and selfishness and brutality of the other. They may and should at once join in declaring the terms of honorable adjustment while adjustment may yet be possible. But failing to take their share in that will not relieve any nation of the duty of joining the better side in the event of another general war. Easy neutrality or selfish opportunism is as ignoble as to be forced to fight later on. The wise course would be for all the forces of righteousness to declare their position at once. Such a demonstration might prevent the need of fighting.

What the Empire Stands For.

THE annual meetings of the American and Canadian Bar Associations are important events in the eyes of the legal profession, but have their chief interest in those of the general public by the fact that they are made the occasion of visits to this continent by British and European jurists of international reputation. Lord Shaw, of Dumfermline, who recently has been the guest of several Canadian cities, is one of those men who, starting at the foot of the mountain and reaching to its summit, has owed nothing of his advance to political shifts or the worship of expediency, but all to abundant talent most assiduously cultivated, to honesty of purpose in the face of praise or blame and to a great capacity for "tolling terribly." Less than twenty

five years ago "Tommy Shaw" was a radical, a pro-Boer, anathema to the then prevailing Imperialistic spirit. To-day he is still a radical, but one of His Majesty's Privy Counsellors, and honored for his great legal knowledge, his courage, his humanity and his adherence to that tradition which has made British Justice a famous thing throughout the world. It was fitting that this great man, a lover of law and of liberty; a fierce foe to mercenary Imperialism, should speak of the British Empire and its meaning in the world. And what is his opinion after a long life in the very centre of things and opportunities, such as are afforded to few, for seeing, weighing and judging of its merits and demerits? "The British Empire," says Lord Shaw, "stands for one thing—no, two things—and the first is justice. The Empire wants to do justice to all and live honorably in the world. Its second ideal is service. The Empire wants to live not by itself, but by brotherhood."

A Free Commonwealth.

AS a member of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, Lord Shaw dealt very fully with the duties and functions of that great body. "Our idea is not to impress our own view on Canada or any other part of the Empire, but to express the Canadian view. . . . the Judicial Committee is not our court, but it is yours, and we have been honored in having been associated with men from Canada such as Sir Charles Fitzpatrick and Mr. Justice Duff. It has no centre but justice and no circumference but the bounds of the British Empire." These two facts, the peculiar character of the British Empire and the unique functions of the Judicial Committee, have been much misunderstood and indeed, grossly misrepresented in Canada, and doubtless in other States of the British Commonwealth. It cannot too often be reiterated that our Empire is not an Empire in the old sense of the word. It does not consist of a central power and subservient members, but of a free commonwealth, in which numberless States of various character are associated for mutual strength and protection and for the service of mankind. And of this spirit of service, the central State, "the Motherland," as we call it, is the great exemplar. As is the case with mothers always, the needs of her children are her first and dearest consideration. For them she has made great sacrifices, and every sacrifice she has made has endeared them to her the more. She has no greater ambition than that they should grow up strong, self-reliant and self-respecting, and filled with a sense of their obligation to each other and to the world.

The Judicial Committee.

AS there is a false Imperialism, so there is a sham Liberalism, and this in traducing the Empire has levelled its shafts most assiduously against that great link in the British family of nations which we know as the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. The propaganda carried on against this institution has often been conducted more by the method of suggestion than by direct attack, and for this reason it has been the more dangerous. It has continually carried the implication that our nationhood and our freedom are limited and incomplete because of this bond of union. Lord Shaw showed us that this was far from being the case, that, indeed, the existence of the court, and the character of its interpolations are an emphasis on our nationhood. "The swarthy Hindoo," he said, "comes before us, and we must not give him justice according to the Mohammedan view; the Mohammedan must not be given Hindoo justice. The subtle French mind comes and argues on law that was in existence in Lower Canada before the conquest of 1759." Many are the stories of extraordinary cases which have come before this court. Complicated questions of land tenure from India or Africa, difficult points regarding the succession to the chieftainship of wild tribes, elaborate controversies between various orders of priests regarding the custody of temples and of idols. All have

been heard sympathetically by this quiet knot of old gentlemen at Westminster, and judgment rendered with the most scrupulous exactness, according to the law of the case. The Judicial Committee is recognized by some of the strange people of the Empire as a wonderful power, greater than the King, his armies or his ships, and a power of exact justice, to whom all can appeal with confidence that the judgment rendered will be true and right.

The New Voters.

AN interesting letter appears in this paper setting forth how one of the new voters would make our system of government over, so that our politics shall not be a pain and an offence to our new voters. It is of the greatest importance that both these and the other voters should, as the nation's rulers, have a clear idea of the possibilities of parliament and other elected governments, and of their own responsibilities with regard to government. Parliament, as we have it, is the growth of many centuries. In early times only certain classes had the vote. These called themselves the better classes. But there has been a constant extension of the suffrage until at length the top-stone has been added with shoutings in the enfranchisement of women. Men did not like the idea of their women mixing in such dirty work. (For it must be confessed that that was what they had made of elections.) In one province at least this feeling survives with much reason. But when and where the women wanted the vote they had to have it. And now, according to Mrs. Emery, they find it repulsive and want everything changed. That, we fear, cannot be done as she suggests by a committee. What needs to be changed is human nature. It is taking long. Our correspondent wants a parliament planned and chosen by good people only, and all of one mind. Parliament will be all of one party when all the people want the same thing. It will be free from corruption when the people who elect it cease to be selfish and corrupt. Meantime, self-government is, like the unregenerate world in general, largely a game of grab. The appeal of politicians is still, and we fear for a good while will be, to men's selfish instincts. In fact the word politician has come to mean that. The United States has such an idea of its politicians that the nation is expressing wrath against the Encyclopaedia Britannica for, in adjoining articles, calling Mr. Newton Baker a politician and Lord Balfour a statesman, the statesman being understood to be one that is above ministering to popular prejudices, conceit and selfishness. Selfishness, it must be admitted, is the staple of politics. But how foolish is the doctrine, more practised than preached, that the more a man can snatch from his fellowmen the happier he is. Exactly the converse, more preached than practised, is true. The more one can do for his fellow-men the happier he is. This is the golden rule, for the furtherance of which we look with hope to the new voters.

Politics and Selfishness.

MOST of what comes before parliament involves conflict of selfish interests. To take an example far enough from our own disputes, there is war just now in the United States Congress over a tariff bill, said to be the steepest yet. What does that mean? At the very best interpretation of it, according to its own advocates, it means, "all for ourselves and as little for any one outside the country as we can possibly allow." In a country's own interests, we think this a very unwise piece of selfishness. All selfishness is apt to be short-sighted. Such National selfishness is not yet considered selfishness at all. But it is not national selfishness that, if they knew their own mind, really interests those who are urging this tariff through Congress. What they want is to get their fingers into the public's pocket. Turn to another outstanding issue of the moment. Organized Labor in the same country is demanding the privilege of dictating terms to labor, to capital, and to the public. As in the case of national selfishness, class-selfish-

ness is not considered selfishness at all, but rather a noble thing. He who does not co-operate is considered base, even though he be asked to join in crippling the nation's means of intercourse and cutting off its fuel supply. Such are the things about which men differ and contend for the mastery. Who is to settle between them? If they are not to come to blows over it, the only way is to carry such differences before the high court of the nation, with submission to its decision—a court in which now at last every citizen—man and woman—has, in theory at least, an equal voice. Parliament and other governing bodies decide by the rule of majority—a crude law indeed, but it is the best we know. It makes all men equal. A country has to have an administering government to enforce the decisions of its parliament. If parliament is to rule the government, the government must have for its every act the backing of a majority of parliament, representing a majority of the people. It can only count on that by having a party there. On contentious questions a member does not count at all except as a supporter of the government's party or of a party that is seeking to replace the government's party, which it cannot do except by becoming a majority of the whole. This inevitably tends to a government party and an opposition. How then, if we cannot greatly change the method of rule, are we going to make our politics any cleaner? One great thing that has been done is the addition of the "sisters" to the electorate. That will greatly purify our politics on moral and social questions, which have too much got the go-by. Another thing that can be done is to give the voters more direct say in government by proportional representation. That, at all events would not have the effect, which our present system has, of disfranchising nearly half the voters of every constituency who, under present arrangements remain unrepresented in parliament. These are ameliorations, but the one and only cure for bad politics is to have a better people. It is one advantage of democracy that it makes the intellectual and moral condition of the people everybody's business and we join our correspondent in invoking the active aid of the new voters in that high service.

The Labor Problem.

ALL know to their distress that a labor war is going on; but many are in the dark as to what it is about. Such a war was foretold when, in the days of the Great War, the price of labor naturally kept rising and rising as millions of the most efficient workers of all countries were withdrawn from ordinary industry for the armies or to do exigency work in supplying them. A still greater cause of the rise in wages was the lowering of the value of money through the lavish issue of paper money. It was loudly proclaimed by the Labor organizations that they would never let the wage rates come down again. The time had to come, however, which would decide whether labor would get simply what it could command in the market in competition with all comers, or whether it would be able to assert for itself rates of pay that would not stand competition. It was under the potent law of supply and demand that wages went up. Would the same law not bring them down? It is the essential and central question of Socialism that is involved in the world struggle that is going on. Shall the settlement of wages for certain classes be taken out of the clutches of a law which has hitherto ruled inexorably and with a hard heart? To do this involves for one thing the exclusion of competitive labor from the countries where the experiment is being tried. That has been conceded in the United States and Canada. Of course that exclusion does not suppress the competition. On the large scale, as between countries, the force of competition works slowly but by making protected countries dear places to produce in, it in time drives production for the world market to other countries. That is met by customs duties planned to maintain for the home market the high cost of production, with the result of closing the world's markets to the producers. If these restrictions worked absolutely,

there would be a speedy revolt against them, but such is the effect of their operation so far as it goes.

Who Shall Decide?

IT is plain that when Labor's claims have no longer the potent support of the law of supply and demand behind them, they must find some other way of enforcement. Labor must in some way put itself in a position to insist on its claims. It is plain too that if any group of dealers or workers is in a position to insist on its claims, its claims will be generous to itself. Labor knows of no method of enforcement but the strike. But that, so long as the demands are above the market value, must be little else than privation to the strikers if they cannot also forbid others to take their places. The strike must be stoppage of the service, or it is vain. It thus becomes not only war upon those who pay wages, who, if they do not submit to demands are declared to be enemies; but war upon the public whose vital operations are paralyzed. When the nation is throttled, Government has to step in, whether it likes to or not. Government may be bewildered as to what to do about it. It is nowhere made very plain that the Labor unions or the Socialists who sympathize with those strikes have any method to propose that would obviate them. In countries in which Labor wins the day, politically there still are strikes. President Harding appointed a commission of one labor man, one representing the employers and one representing the public. The Labor men defied the findings of the commission, which they declared to be a trick on behalf of capital. This threw them back on the assertion of their demand by continuing to strangle the country, not only by abstaining from labor, but by obstructing and persecuting any who were willing to work, while in many cases their adherents did criminal and murderous damage for which the leaders refused to take the responsibility, as these were the natural result of the situation. The President then said this must stop. "You may stop working if you choose, but you must not interfere with the freedom of others." But this claim to interfere with the liberty of employers and employees is the essence of the quarrel. Mr. Gompers declared the decree to be an outrage and an interference with the liberty of Labor under the constitution. So respectable a paper as the New Statesman, of London, denounces the President's commission as being appointed, and therefore one-sided. It does not say how the writer would have settled it. It declares the President's decree to mean that the railways shall be free to employ strike-breakers—a term of infamy, which men of a certain mind apply to all independent labor. It does not make plain why the railways should not be protected in their natural right to employ those willing to work for them, or why those who wish to work should be prevented. These are rights which are fundamental in the constitution of the United States. The concession of the inherent right of every man to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, is the foundation on which is based the legend that the United States is the land of the free. The writer quoted thinks the massacre at Herrin no worse than the shooting down of outlaw miners in West Virginia, which was certainly pitiful enough. What underlies all these arguments is the question whether an organized group or government—that is, the people as a whole—shall be the final arbiter in differences between man and man.

Escape Upward.

THIS problem of how to find a substitute for the often cruel law of supply and demand is what has perplexed the statesmen of our time. It has long enough been a study how to evade that law. Once, when by war, and the Black Death, and by the rapid development of manufactures and commerce, England had been largely depleted of rural labor, Parliament, then practically in the hands of the barons, ruled that farm laborers must not leave the estates on which they lived, and must be content with the wages of

previous years. It imposed penalties on any who should pay more. But it was found that an Act of Parliament was a small barrier against nature's law. The men had a right to what they were worth in the market, and in practice they had to get it. The gentry indeed found ways and means of bidding against each other. Nature's law worked beneficently then. It worked commandingly on behalf of labor during the late war. Labor got scarce, money got cheap, requirements were imperative, and up went wages to figures eight or ten times what the grandfathers of the same men got. But there are times when it works cruelly. It is cruel when, as in the case of the London dockers, it makes a man with a family at school take the wages that a reckless man with no dependents can be got to work for, along with the same man's chances of unemployment. If the children of the Welsh miners were able to get a good education, they would find their way to better employment, and the pay of miners would go up. But so long as the boy has to take to the mine as soon as he can be used there, there will be a constant supply at starvation wages. Unions and strikes to force the hand of the operators are the only thing the men can think of. That is war, and very wasteful war. It is vengeful and tends to unchristian hatred. Perhaps the end would be better gained if the law should step in on behalf of the children who forever furnish a new supply. In a democratic country the community has a right to say that its masters shall be educated. We should go much further than requiring the elements of schooling, often very imperfectly acquired, and insist on some method by which every child should be able to rise to the highest education for which it was fit. Can any one measure the waste to a community of failing to develop what intellectual power there may be in it? It will be said: "Oh yes, where there is genius it will reveal itself," and countless examples will be quoted of those who have broken their birth's invidious bar and risen from the very humblest positions. But, apart from the genius which works miracles, how many who could do noble work for the world live and perish in penury. You must not educate them out of their calling, says one, and make professional failures out of good carpenters. That is based on a snobbish conception of social rank. Let the education be a practical one that will exalt the carpenter's calling into a stepping-stone of eminence. Not for a long time will there be any scarcity of men in the world to do the work that any man can do. It is a matter of natural selection. Was it Benjamin Franklin who said: "Plenty of room up-stairs?" Who knows but that, if every mind had been released from the bondage of ignorance we might not by this time have had no need of miners. Just see how much of the hoe and sickle work our grandfathers had to do we can now do without. What has become of the distaff or the spinning wheel in every cottage? If it can be found it is a decoration of my lady's drawing room. The hardship of labor is that the man who ought to be a captain has through lack of development to grumble in his inferior place in the ranks.

Problem for the Dail.

THE Southern Irish Parliament on the very threshold of its career had to face a difficult and delicate problem. Salaries of civil servants in Great Britain and Northern Ireland had been cut, and it became necessary for Southern Ireland to effect similar economy. One of the dreams of certain Irishmen for years back has been that "a Free Ireland" would mean, among other things, plenty of good government jobs, with good remuneration and not too much work attached. The prospect of a reduction in the pay envelope at the very moment when Ireland had become "a nation once again" seemed therefore against all the order of nature. Since the days of Jim Larkin, strikes have had a big place in the country's life, and civil servants were organized and affiliated with the Larkin's "One Big Union," so a strike was called. The post office employees, including the tele-

graph and telephone operators were the first to walk out, thus paralyzing the whole sensory system of the country, and the strikers, backed by the labor element in parliament, hoped for immediate victory over a government already beset with difficulties. Picketing is a "striking" feature in industrial disputes. A couple of years ago, many visitors to Dublin during Horse Show week found they could not get a shave or a "hair cut," as almost every barber's shop was under the ban of the union. Opposite each door just off the pavement stood a "picket" consisting of three or four men bearing a banner-like placard. Should anyone approach the entrance, he was startled by a stentorian yell—"Hey! 'Don't go in there! Strike on there!" It is probable that similar tactics were about to be engaged in against members of the unfortunate public who wished to buy a stamp or send a telegram.

No Concession to Strikers.

M R. WALSH, the Postmaster-General, inaugurated the national regime at the Post Office by a bit of symbolism. As in most countries, the Irish pillar boxes were formerly painted red. Mr. Walsh had them painted green—had literally, in the words of Father Regan's poem, "Proudly set the Irish green above the English red." When it came to a question of salaries, however, Mr. Walsh, holding that retrenchment was as necessary in Ireland as elsewhere, would make no concession to national sentiment. The strike being called, Kevin O'Higgins, the young Minister of Home Affairs, immediately issued a notice that the Government could not recognize the right of civil servants to strike, that picketing would not be allowed, and that all the force of the State would be used to protect the men who wanted to work. The Labor leader, who bears the very English name of Tom Johnson, picked up the challenge and moved that the Dail repudiate the proclamation of the minister. The vote showed fifty-one supporting the government and twenty-one in favor of the resolution, the latter including, besides the regular Labor members, Gavan Duffy, former foreign minister, and Darrell Figgis, who drew up the new constitution, both of whom have quarrelled with the government, also Lord Mayor O'Neill, of Dublin. Two other attacks on the government were defeated by still larger majorities. With the encouragement of these decisive votes of confidence the government should have no misgivings in carrying out its task of pacification and reconstruction.

The New Ireland.

IRELAND certainly contains a great body of opinion which heartily desires peace, and is most anxious to develop the resources of the country. A most ambitious project has been propounded for producing cheap electricity for light, power and traction purposes by harnessing the upper waters of the Liffey. The annual Horse Show at Ball's Bridge, Dublin, is always a notable function. This year's show, in spite of revolution and railroad irregularities, was very successful. It was much more than a Horse Show, including as it did, an Arts and Crafts Section, an Agricultural and Technical Exhibition, and also a Countryside Exhibition. This last was the outcome of the work of a young priest, Father Conefrey, of Killoe, in County Longford. He is one of those Irish patriots who for years have had a vision of an Ireland becoming prosperous and happy through peaceful development. To this vision he has clung amid all the stress and strife through which Ireland has passed during recent years. He especially regretted the disappearance of cottage industries and all the homely and pleasant activities associated with them. So he set himself to seek their revival. To quote from the Dublin paper, "The Lady of the House:" "It was . . . not only a thoroughly useful thing of itself, but just the thing to encourage a neighborly spirit, to inculcate a love of domestic work, and to impose joy and fun into the work so that it should no longer be odiously regarded as a task. In short,

it was a note of combined joy and usefulness in the life of the countryside." Three hundred spinning wheels are now merrily running in County Longford where four years ago there was not one. Killoe, besides spinning, is now dyeing yarn and weaving it into cloth. Two years ago, Father Conefrey brought some of his spinners to the Dublin Show. They hung out a sign "What Killoe is doing, every village in Ireland can do." The Killoe experiment has encouraged similar enterprises in many parts of the country, including Ulster. The annual appearance of cottage work and workers at the Ball's Bridge Show, and the increasing public interest in the movement, are of happy augury for the New Ireland, which, after all, is "Old Ireland" pointing the way from destruction to re-construction, from division to unity, from war and hatred to co-operation and peace.

The Harvest.

WESTERN Canada, indeed all Canada, depends very much on a single crop. Wheat is the commodity we chiefly export, and consequently that by the proceeds of which we are able to buy the products of the world. We are all therefore exceedingly interested in the fortunes of the wheat crop, though most of us take small interest in it, being as little conscious of our dependence upon it as we are of our dependence on divine Providence. These fortunes vary greatly. Harvests vary, and prices vary. Prices are sometimes insufficient to pay for transportation, leaving the husbandman without returns. The farmer then cries out against the cost of transportation, and demands of the government its reduction, but the railways and cargo ships are in their turn very much dependent on the wheat crop. If that does not support these facilities, what will? There has been an extraordinary fruit crop this year in Okanagan. But will it bring prices which, after paying for gathering, packing and transportation, will reward the fruit-growers toil? The same is the question still unanswered about the greatest wheat crop the country ever had. It is joyous to hear of trains of a hundred cars and over, close on a mile long, creeping across the prairies, thence to proceed eastward in somewhat reduced proportions. How much of the fortune of the whole country is symbolized in those long trains? How eagerly should we wish success to their burden! And, what comes more directly into our view as tax-payers, how anxious we should be that the railways should work at a profit. How pleasant it is to hear that our two great rival railway systems are operating in harmony to use their joint resources in their high service of the country. When city ministers lead the devotions of the people let them not forget this great harvest interest.

Immigration

The One Cure.

ALL the country's own sages and her well-wishers who visit her, or forward advice from abroad, are discovering and rediscovering that the one salvation for Canada is in immigration. The chorus swells into richer and richer harmony. All are of one mind. All are in like manner pretty well agreed that the immigration must be strictly guarded. Industrial labor must be excluded, that home wages may be kept up. Oriental labor, which would largely take to the farms, must also be excluded—even though India should rebel. For it is India's outstanding and manly grievance that her people are not treated in British countries like British citizens. Agriculturists of the northern races are the only sort wanted, and, of these, alien enemies must be shut out. Austrian peasants, excellent and industrious, might at present be brought over wholesale, but they are forbidden. Scandinavians would be very welcome, but they are wanted at home. There is a veto on emigration propaganda. The doors are wide open to British agriculturists, and Britain is keen to fill the dominions with the British-born. Oh, but if the emigrant has not money in his pocket, or if he has no job before him, he might be turned back at quarantine. Exportable British agriculturists all told would not go a great way. The English peasant, moreover, has been brought up

in a family earning thirteen shillings—say, three dollars and twelve cents—a week, or, let us suppose, double that in war years, with expenses proportional. How is the boy to get across the sea, even supposing as an agricultural settler he knows how to secure immunity from the money requirement? The family would have to sell several cows to get him across, and he must by no means be aided otherwise.

What We Offer.

WE are looking forward to a great broadening of our immigration regulations, some of which depend on acts of parliament and some, such as the alien enemy restriction, could be relaxed by Order-in-Council. But there remains the question, what have we to invite these scarce and choice people to? Why, we have an infinity of broad fields ready for the plough—remote perhaps, and without markets, but rich and virgin soil. We have, we are told, only three people to the square mile, while China has three hundred. Are we counting the square miles of Baffin's Land? Is not here, at all events, free landed estate, a paradise for the oppressed toilers? But what do we see? We see farms from which the boy, so soon as he is able to pay for a suitcase, goes off to town, where he will get wages better than are as a steady thing going on the farm, and with better hopes. Allowing for all the social attractions of the town does not alter the fact that there is a lack of balance in our conditions when the thing the country lives by pays continuous and one-sided toll of men and women to what is secondary service, so that our country parts, instead of adding to our wealth, which, in the last analysis they can do, are rather adding to the congestion of the cities. The reasons are many. Youth is necessarily social. The farm girl soon knows all about the neighboring youth and wants a larger choice. In the older settlements there are too many cousins. Miss Miller, of the farm, likes to be mentioned in the city newspapers as being in town on a visit to her friend Miss Smith, of Bloomingdale Villa, and Miss Smith likes to be mentioned as spending a summer month with Miss Miller at Mystic Vale farm. And she likes to help the boys of the farm with the haying; and the boys like it too. The more of such intercourse, the better, and good roads and other facilities are greatly helping. But so long as we keep taxing our farms for the support of city industries, we are doing our best to suppress migration to, and to encourage it away from, our farms. All the immigration regulations in the world will not outweigh the laws of nature. We have got first to recognize that our country is an agricultural country, that our towns have to live upon the country, and that it is to the interest of our industries to fill up the country, not to squeeze the life out of it.

LABOR-UNION DISCIPLINE

(New York Times)

Too little public attention has been paid to certain acts of discipline worthy of praise for organized labor. There was lately published a list of a dozen trainmen who were punished by their union for the abandonment of passenger trains in Arizona and California. All of them lost their union cards, although a majority of them were union officials. This action does credit alike to the character and the intelligence of the train-service brotherhoods. It is in line with their previous refusal to break their service contracts for the purpose of striking in sympathy with the shopmen, and with the threat to revoke the charter of the unions whose strike contributed to the receivership of the Chicago & Alton Railroad. The train-service brotherhoods are entitled to recognition of the fact that their conduct in these cases supports their character as a superior sort of union. The brotherhoods abide both by their own laws and by the laws of the country, and within the past few days their highest officials have rebuked members who have rashly broken contracts of employment for the purpose of striking in a manner "unlawful" according to brotherhood rules.

Fate of Entombed Miners

The 47 Argonaut miners are dead. Their bodies were found tonight inside a rude bulkhead which they had built and stuffed with their clothing in an effort to make it tight. They had been dead, the report of mine officials says, for apparently several days.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

NOMINATION OF FARMER CANDIDATES

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Though rather late, owing to my not having read my paper through press of work, I feel that I must write a few lines to expostulate regarding an inexcusable error on your part in your editorial of the 23rd August. Re nomination of candidates for election to parliament, the nomination does not take place in the local, but at a convention held for that purpose at a central point in the riding. At this convention any four or more contingent locals agreeing on a nominee can put up a man, who in that way comes before representatives of all the locals, and from the men thus brought forward one is chosen by the convention. All the instructions they are given then, or at any other time, is contained in the platform on which they run for election, and to which those electors outside the farmers' organization are asked to subscribe. That platform, as you yourself have previously admitted, is broad enough for anyone but a protectionist. In what way does this differ from the way Liberal candidates are elected? Very little, I think; but in the case of our men, if they do not stick to their platform they are liable to recall. While the old line party presumably never intend to stick to theirs, for, as you are well aware, there was so little difference between the Liberal and Progressive platforms as to cause comment on this point. Trusting that this will put things in a different light.

H. J. BURGESS.

Sibbald, Alberta, 11th Sept. 1922.

ELECTORAL REFORM

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—As no person has come forward to endorse or condemn the idea set forth in my last article, concerning Elections, published, I believe, July 20th, it appears to devolve upon the writer to further elucidate the idea by outlining a sort of plan—not, however, in competition, but simply to set the ball a-rolling; for, is it not self-evident, that the old "Election Machine" must be entirely revamped in order, as was said before, that "the men will not feel ill at ease," or "the women sick at heart" as they enter the portals of the new work-shop.

The writer had no plan, just a conviction that something must be done, some valid change instituted, before the majority of women could settle down and enjoy the liberty of the Franchise which they have so ardently pleaded for. The need, the "why" was quite apparent, but no glimmer of the "how" had appeared, until, one day in conversation with a friend, she casually remarked: "Yes, we must have two parties, of course; if both are dishonest, set one to watch the other, and let them scramble to their hearts content over the questions brought up for adjustment!"

Aha! There it is, in a nutshell—the "how". Why have these opposing sides, these parties to waste time and money, and force in sustaining, sometimes it would seem for the simple purpose of proving which one is the keenest witted, and the longest winded? Oh, yes, I know what will be said: "There must be an Opposition, to keep even a good government within bounds."

But why? Now listen to the plan that began to unfold itself to my delighted vision—Let us have but one party, one platform!—planned and modified and revised and corrected by the leading citizens of the Dominion, both in and out of Parliament. Let them take plenty of time to work it up. Let them take hold of the matter without fear of censure, or hope of reward. Let them meet often, and bring to their assistance, not only past experiences, but weave into the warp of this splendid conception, not only the woof of past experiences, and present-day necessities, but also forecasts of future needs, accepting suggestions from thoughtful men and women everywhere.

Now, for a name! What's in a name? Much! but don't ever call it "Liberal" or "Conservative." Those words don't stand for what they are supposed to! Not "Labor" or "Farmer"! We are all laborers, together. We are not all farmers, but might be able to take as broad a view. "Progressive" sounds hopeful, but might prove meaningless. Let it be "None-Such" for the present.

Now when this platform is built and approved, let no one fear to take it to their heart of hearts, for certainly it is pure and unsullied from the world. Let suitable literature be published in suitable quantities to supply every family in the Dominion with uniform facts, shorn of all unjust and false statements about the other side, for there will be no other side.

Of course representatives may need to be chosen from each county, as before, and there may be the usual difference of opinion as to who is best fitted for the position, but it could certainly be decided without the usual amount of recrimina-

tion, extravagance, and perplexity.

Now, sisters and brothers, come to the assistance of this newly conceived idea; strengthen its weak points, and broadcast its unlimited possibilities.—Still Hopeful,
HELEN M. EMERY
Hatley, July 28, 1922.

THE INERRANCY OF SCRIPTURE

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Mr. A. Stewart in the Witness of Aug. 23, says: "Many have experienced desires to be better—more like what they imagine God to be, and it is easier to believe these desires come from God than from any other source." Why don't they believe Him who says, "Come unto Me, all ye who labor and are heavy-laden," and I might say, "who desire to be better,"—"and I will give you rest." "Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow, though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." This is one of the devil's greatest weapons to drive poor souls from Christ.

When Christ said "This generation shall not pass till all these things be fulfilled," he was plainly referring to the generation that would be living when those terrible times would come upon the earth, with wars, rumors of wars, pestilence, famine, and distress of nations. Can anyone say that they are not upon us? Mr. Stewart appears to be asking these questions to show that Christ made some mistakes; when a man tries that, the Scriptures are not revealed to him. When men like Robert Ingersoll, Voltaire and Tom Paine tried to ridicule the idea of God creating all things in six days they simply did not know what they were talking about.

The expression "Let us make man in our image," is polytheistic and refers to God the Father, and God the Son, but not the Son in human form as He was on earth.

Mr. Stewart asks: "Was and is, the prophecy to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob fulfilled?" It certainly is. Find out first who are the seed of Abraham. They are his descendants, not through lineage, but through adoption as believers in Christ, and these are innumerable as the sands of the sea. "Has the promise to David been fulfilled?" "It certainly has, through Christ: the Son of David."

I would like to tell Mr. Stewart that it is not Hebrew and Greek and other languages that reveal these things, for they are hid from the learned and revealed to babes. When Peter said to Christ, "Thou art the Son of God," the Master replied, "Flesh and blood hath not revealed it to thee."

Wm. AFFLECK.

Oyen, Alberta.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—The list of questions asked by your correspondent, A. Stewart, has a curious family resemblance to those asked by the Sadducees and Pharisees in Matt. 22. Their purpose was to "entangle Him in His talk," and it seems that your correspondents purpose is to continue the good (?) work. I must confess to a fondness for parlor conundrums, but to use the Word of God in that way is not elevating. "It is an attainment worth while to be well informed," says Mr. Stewart. Sure thing; but it is well to be careful that you don't learn at too big a cost. It is fearfully possible to gain the whole world and to lose one's soul; and, after all, "what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

A text of Scripture which is very much overlooked by many very well educated people is Hebrews 11: 3, beginning, "Through faith we understand." Reason is a fine thing when rightly used, but people are not saved that way. "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God, for they are foolishness unto him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned" (1 Cor. 2:14). Paul was a learned man, yet when writing to the church at Corinth he said: "And I, brethren, when I came to you, came not with excellency of speech or of wisdom, declaring unto you the testimony of God, for I determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ, and Him crucified. And I was with you in weakness, and in fear, and in much trembling. And my speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power, that your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God."

Students may be "well aware that to believe anything does not make it true," but God does not invite us to believe what is not true. He tells us what is true, and commands our belief. Let us bow down and worship Him.

CREDO.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—I pity Mr. A. Stewart, as I recognize sincerity in his letter. All this babble, criticism, unbelief, disregard for God's laws, strife and upheaval that is prevalent throughout the world is just a sign of the times in which we are living. The

time of the end is at hand. We are just bordering on the Great Tribulation, the time of trouble such as has not been since the beginning, so plainly set forth in the unerring Word of God. The Second Advent of Christ is at hand. He is at the door. It is time for all God's people to set their houses in order and have their lamps burning and for the unsaved to give heed to the Gospel message if they want to get to heaven, as the day of grace will soon be closed.

CHARLES ROSE

West Shore, Sask., Sep. 3, 1922.

THE FRUIT OF RELIGIOUS EFFORT

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Nineteen hundred and twenty-two years ago a cry arose in the wilderness of conflicting nations, classes, sects, and selfish ambitions for a reformation, for straight paths and for righteousness. Similar chaotic conditions exist today, and the voice that then called for change and repentance is today calling for the same things. It says—"Humanity! Your present conditions are the fruit of your past actions. You have been led by blind leaders and have gone astray. You are heading toward the ditch, just as happened ages ago to Babylon, Egypt, Greece and Rome. Modern discontent, strikes, war and rumors of war, contention and strife, are the symptoms of a deep-seated and subtle disease. Remedies applied to these symptoms in the form of legislation and suppression may temporarily relieve the symptoms, but they do not cure the disease. New patches applied to a worn out and decaying garment in no way improve the garment. Reconstructive measures must be applied to the foundation of your civilization, and that is your religion."

"A tree is known by its fruit," said the Master of Galilee. Present world conditions are the fruit of nearly two thousand years of religious effort, and if the fruit is bad the tree that produced it is likewise bad, and that tree is our past religion.

This is no attack on True Christianity. That which today masquerades under that name is based principally on the teaching of Paul and not on the teaching of Jesus, and is therefore not Christianity. Real Christianity was lost in the speculations that followed the death of Jesus, and has never been given a trial. The only remedy that will cure the world's ills is the one advocated by the Great Physician of Galilee. As in the days of old, the people perish for lack of knowledge. They need to know more of the Ancient Wisdom that has been suppressed for ages, and that Jesus tried to give to His people. It alone can save our civilization and give peace, happiness and continued prosperity to humanity.

ALEXANDER

Bruce Co.

P.S. In my recent letter you objected to my statement that present world conditions were the direct result of the religious effort of the past. If I am wrong, please tell me what is the result of this effort?

THE TITHING SYSTEM

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—I was much disappointed with the discussion of the Sunday School Lesson, "The Last of the Old Prophecies," in your issue of September 6th. The lesson naturally afforded a good opportunity of present "tithing" as a principle of Christian giving. A whole column is used to make impossible or to nullify the effects of such an appeal, with the implication, intended or otherwise, that God requires no such sacrifice on the part of His people today. Nothing concrete is suggested to take its place. What is the value of recommending "proportionate giving" if nothing is offered as a starting point? The most covetous miser might give proportionately and as the Lord had prospered him (according to his own interpretation.) When arguing against tithing some people talk piously about regarding all life as a stewardship. It is easy to accept that in theory but how are we to give practical evidence of our belief that we receive all things from God and must use all things for Him? Indefinite talk about giving cheerfully and liberally get us nowhere unless there is some concrete standard of giving. What the membership of the Christian Church gives today for the carrying on of the Lord's program is pitifully small. There is a reason. Many have not been taught either by precept or example how and what they should give. During the National Campaign a special effort was made to secure pledged tithers. How feeble was the response; only a fraction of the number of pledged intercessors. The Church is often criticised for its money campaigns. It is to the eternal discredit of our Christianity that there should be any necessity for money campaigns. It is as reasonable that God should have a special claim upon one-tenth of our income as that He should have a special claim upon one-seventh of our time. Is it a hardship to the man of moderate means that he cannot commercialize the day of rest? When the carrying on of God's program requires such expenditure of wealth surely He was wise enough to suggest some concrete plan and not leave it entirely for each one to decide for himself. When the practice of tithing has

been ever accompanied by spiritual and material blessings it seems to give evidence that it is pleasing to Him. If Jesus never gave any command to his disciples to pay tithes, He told the rich young ruler to give away all his worldly possessions and He commended the poor widow for giving her whole living. Did Jesus or the Apostles ever suggest that the minimum was to be less than a tithe? Surely the followers of Jesus, out of gratitude for the gifts of a loving heavenly Father, including the gift of His own Son, should freely give as much as the old Jewish law demanded.

How many of those who oppose "tithing" as a Christian practice have tried it out? Who have tried it out and found it unworkable? One great need of today is more consecrated Christian giving. A faith or a piety which does not take a strong grip on the pocket-book is of little use to God or man. The tithe does not represent man's whole responsibility; it makes a good beginning. If we accept Jesus' conception of God and have faith in His fatherly care and goodness, why not enter into a working partnership with Him and give Him at least ten percent of the profits of our business? It brings Him into intimate relation with our daily lives, it makes God and His service a reality, it would provide ample means for carrying on our Master's program and the Church, instead of consuming most of its energy in raising and collecting money, could pursue unhampered, its great mission of winning the world for Christ.

GEO. A. STEELE

Gadsby, Alta., Sept. 12, 1922.

AN ANTHRACITE JEST

(N. Y. Evening Mail.)

It is announced by coal men that anthracite should sell at \$13.10 a ton, but that "what it will actually sell for depends upon prices to be asked by the independent anthracite operators, comprising some 40 per cent. of the industry."

To any one who knows the Pennsylvania anthracite coal region this talk of "independent" anthracite coal operators mining 40 per cent. of the coal is a joke. The big companies, the Lehigh, the Lackawanna, the Erie, the Reading, and the Pennsylvania, control anthracite mining and railroad shipments. They fix the price and they all sell at the same price. There are a few mines which these companies do not own or lease or operate, but these mines cut little figure, and their coal is shipped over the same railroads and in ordinary times at the same prices.

When there is an opportunity to gouge the public the big coal companies nominally retain the regular price. But let any consumer try to buy coal from them at that price! The independent coal operators, so called, will sell to anybody who will pay the high price. They will furnish all the coal that anybody will pay, the high price for. They will sell 40 per cent. or 50 per cent. or 60 per cent. of the tonnage if they can get the price for it. If this coal were traced back to the mines it would be found that only a small part of it comes from so-called independent mines.

This talk of independent anthracite operators being to blame for the high price is merely a subterfuge. The big companies sell coal to their friends. The public is forced to buy coal from those who have it.

The pretext given for the increase in price is the cost of pumping water out of the mines during the summer. This cost is given as \$18,000,000, which exceeds \$100,000 a day. Coal unfit to ship is used to run the pumps. It has no other value. At \$5 a day, there must have been 20,000 pump men working steadily. This is an absurdity.

In last winter's price domestic consumers were saddled with an extra charge to make up for the low price of steam sizes. Owing to the bituminous strike, steam sizes of anthracite have gone up \$2 a ton. The extra charge on domestic consumers should cease.

Also, who gets the 10 per cent. reduction in the freight rate? If it cost \$18,000,000 for pumping, and the price is raised \$1 a ton on 70,000,000 tons, who gets the remaining \$52,000,000? Is the wicked independent operator to blame for all this?

The Day of the Bicycle

(Illinois State Journal.)

The bicycle is returning. It may never regain all the popularity it once enjoyed. As a means of leisurely quiet travelling it has no equal. After the speed craze of the automobile's formative years has subsided we may expect the bicycle to return to claim a portion of its old place in the human affections.

Touring on wheel was once a very general sport. Indeed, it was the bicycle that inaugurated the campaign for good roads and hard-surfaced roads. The public highways of the country swarmed with wheels. Local, state and national organizations of riders, aided by the manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers of wheels, set up a mighty demand for the improvement of roads.

GOLDENROD

(By Charles L. Patterson.)

Now come the radiant golden days
When summer and autumn seem to stand
With dreamy eyes where meet the ways,
Like children hand in hand,
And by the side of the highway nod
The flaming ranks of the goldenrod.

Whir and shout in the harvest fields,
The year is passing its zenith now,
Soon will be stored its bounteous yields
In granary, loft and mow,
And O the beauty that decks the sod
Where sway the plumes of the goldenrod.

Chirps of crickets and drone of bees,
Dream and toil and fulfilled desires,
Gleams of gold on the forest trees,—
Vanguard of Autumn's fires,
And like an army with banners nod
The flaming ranks of the goldenrod.

KEMAL PASHA EULOGIZED BY A FRENCH WOMAN

A picturesque representation of the personality of Kemal Pasha appears in the Review "Orient and Occident" from the pen of Mme. Berthe-Georges. She says: "It is not only at Angora, but throughout Anatolia, at Constantinople, and all through Islam, that the individuality of Kemal has stirred striking curiosity and passionate sentiment. I have encountered his friends and his foes, and I do not know any one indifferent to him.

"On my return from Angora, I came across one of his old fellow-soldiers who in the course of discussion as to his merit, broke in suddenly on the conversation, saying, 'Oh, he is good, sincerely good, and good beyond all others.'

"And I believe that this saying describes marvellously this most complex character. Though he carries in himself a thousand contradictions, his kindness—that certain people reproach him with—his respect for human life, his horrors of slaughter, these are not accompanied by any feebleness of temperament.

"He is above all else, an indefatigable fighter, fiercely in love with action, passionately attached to his work, slightly more indifferent to public opinion than one would think of, absolutely disinterested, hiding the pity that all suffering causes him, just as another would hide his severity, strong and patient always, faithful to his friends but not desirous of being dominated by them.

"One of his relatives said to me: 'He never praises his friends, but flies to their help in time of trouble with amazing energy. He loves to war against forces inferior to his own: the others do not interest him.'

"Before any particularly hazardous enterprise, he studies the plan of action. He exercises himself in every display to win admiration, but does not admit any negligence himself. He loves beautiful things, lovely carpets, lovely arms, old relics, but in the way of accommodation he will content himself, when it is necessary in the hut of a peasant, on a rude camp bed. He has a passion for good verse, for criticism, for music—these are his leisure recreations."

General Townsend's Estimate of Kemal

"Piercing blue eyes, fair hair, a diminutive close-cropped moustache—these are the salient features of Kemal Pasha, the force behind the Turkish push," writes Major-Gen. Sir Charles Townsend, the British hero of Kut-el-Amara in the great war, in a descriptive article in the Times on the leader of the Turkish forces.

Gen. Townsend writes of Kemal Pasha as he met the Turkish General at Konea recently. Continuing the description, he says:

"Kemal Pasha is of middle height and at the time of our meeting he wore plain clothes—the knickerbocker breeches were well cut and rather in the English style—sporting stockings, and on his head the universal kalpak of Astrakhan in a larger size than usual. The distinctive and useful feature of this kalpak is that it may be worn with either uniform or plain clothes. In appearance it closely resembles the fur caps of the Russians and the Persians.

"Kemal, as far as I have been able to judge, is adored by the army and the populace, and it is in vain that the propaganda agents strive to represent that there are divisions in the Kemal ranks. In Constantinople actually ninety per cent. are for Kemal, and the Turks in Anatolia support him to a man. His orders are obeyed implicitly, his rule is an iron one beneath the velvet glove, and under him the government of National Turkey works smoothly and well. His will is law.

"Kemal Pasha speaks little, unless it is on a subject which vitally interests him; then he is eloquent. He is a close student of military history. Laborious and indefatigable to the point of excess, Kemal is always at work, and possesses a wonderful grasp of European politics and affairs. This is all the more remarkable as his education was purely a military one, received at the Ecole de Guerre in Constantinople. He was in the Tripoli campaign and later served in several theatres of the war. His best service was in the defence of Gallipoli, and it was for this that Liman Von Sanders had him

promoted to the command of the army. He was afterwards on the tottering front of Palestine, where the Turks in the final stages were hopelessly outnumbered.

"Kemal was inspector-general of the Turkish army in Asia Minor after the armistice in 1918, and his patriotism came into prominence after the occupation of Constantinople by the allies, when the nationalists ran to arms.

"Kemal is a patriot. He is out for liberty and independence—Turkey for the Turks—and he desires peace, but an honorable peace."

TIMES DIRECTOR ON CANADIAN NATIONHOOD

Writing in the Times, of which he is managing director, after a return visit to his native country, Sir Campbell Stuart has most interesting comments to make on Canadian affairs at the present day.

It was a very different Canada to the one I had known. I found the young men were more interested in public affairs than before the war. I found the consciousness of nationhood more apparent. I found a greater realization of the fact that she needs all her brains, be they in the east or in the west, English or French, to guide her destinies at this critical hour in her history. I found a real desire to remain a nation in the British League of Nations, but at the same time a very proper wish to look after her own affairs. The important international question which interests Canada today is the appointment of a Canadian minister to Washington. The order-in-council provided that in the absence of the British Ambassador he should be in charge of the Embassy. In my opinion the Minister will have enough to do to look after the affairs of Canada, to whom he is responsible, without embroiling her in world problems—and perhaps world quarrels. Could not the British counsellor of Embassy become charge d'affaires in the ordinary way? That Canada did want a Minister there I have no doubt. Canada's interests at Washington are enormous, and the man who is charged with them should understand in every detail the feelings and the wish of the Canadian people.

It was a great inspiration to see the grandson of the great Canadian reformer, William Lyon Mackenzie, directing the destinies of his country. He inherits a new Canada, sanctified by war, recognizing for the first time her own strength, respected by the whole world as a factor to be reckoned with, harassed by problems of transportation, possessed of illimitable resources. It is his great hour of opportunity.

German Output of Nitrates

The enormously increased output of nitrates by German firms was noted by Dr. J. A. Harker in a lecture before the British Association.

"In 1913," he said, "Germany consumed about 200,000 tons of nitrates, of which about 120,000 tons were imported in the form of Chile nitrate. I am told that from May 1, 1921, to April 30 this year the smaller Germany of today used 290,000 tons, or 45 per cent. more than in 1913, without the demand of her agriculturists being entirely met. Furthermore, the whole of this increased total was produced within the country from her fixation and by-products industry. This would place her in a pre-eminent position in the event of war.

"At the end of the present year Germany will have at her disposal an internal capacity for the production of about 500,000 tons of fixed nitrogen annually, a total so colossal that she will be entirely independent of all importation. In case of another war she will be assured of the basic materials for the gigantic production of ammunition, together with enough fertilizer to enable her to grow a very large share of her food.

"Though the German Government pleads bankruptcy, the Badische Company appears to have had little difficulty in finding money to repair the enormous damage caused by the explosion at Oppau last September."

PRAISE OF EUROPEAN WOMEN

Mrs. J. F. McWilliams, president of the Canadian Federation of University Women, who has returned to Canada after three months abroad, during which time she attended the international conference in Paris, says:

"The women of Europe are still suffering from the war strain. One cannot be with those women for long without realizing the tremendous struggle they have made and are still making. Of course, they will never tell you about their troubles, or speak of the condition of their country or of what they are doing, but the observant visitor cannot help seeing the splendid effort they are making toward the restoration of shattered ideals and the building up of a better and nobler world.

"One finds the same wonderful courage and optimism among the British women, too," she said. "In Great Britain, where there is more unemployment than anywhere else, and heavier taxation, the people are taking it as part of the day's work without grumbling, or complaining."

IRELAND'S ENEMIES

(New York Evening Mail)

Bishop Turner of Buffalo and other good friends of Ireland returning from more or less protracted visits to that much troubled country give sound advice to certain persons here who loudly proclaim themselves friends of Ireland but are in reality her enemies. These persons constitute the group of Irish-Americans whose hatred of England is much stronger than their love for Ireland, stronger, in fact, than any other emotion they are capable of, unless it be hatred for the memory of Griffith and Collins.

These die-hards are sending money to the rebels who are now trying to thwart the will of the Irish people as expressed at the recent election. That election showed four-fifths of the voters were in favor of the Free State; all subsequent evidence shows that a plebiscite would prove Free State sentiment even stronger. Yet a group of Irish-Americans who will probably never again have to earn a living in Ireland persist in encouraging the brave but misguided boys who think they can set up a republic.

Irish-Americans should stand aside and let the Irish people settle their future for themselves. Just now those among them who are encouraging the Valerists have for their allies the Kiplingite jingoists in Britain, and only them. Irish and British moderates alike are doing their best to build up an Irish state that will be free in fact as well as in name. Extremists in both countries are trying to perpetuate the ancient feud; that work, if successful, would mean another British military occupation of Ireland, a demonstration to the world that Ireland was not fit to govern herself.

Palestine Under British Mandate

Lord Allenby, British High Commissioner for Egypt, Sir Herbert Samuel, Palestine High Commissioner, and Emir Abdullah, the ruler of Transjordan, took their oaths of office on Sept. 12, in an imposing ceremony held at Jerusalem in connection with the proclaiming of the British mandate in Palestine.

Sir Herbert Samuel in his inaugural address under the mandate said:

"The Holy Land is entering upon a period of peace and progress under British dominion. There is now hope for the revival of the religious fervor of the Jew, the Arab, and the Christian. When that is accomplished, the British will be glad to give up the trust that has been placed in their hands.

"As the representative of King George V., I have sworn to conduct the administration without fear or favor, with justice to all, and with partiality for none."

The Palestine High Commissioner praised the work of Emir Abdullah for his share in the victory. He lauded the work of Lord Allenby and spoke flatteringly of the results achieved since order had been established.

Representatives of all the religious communities were invited to the ceremony, which was held at the Government house on the Mount of Olives.

But the executive committee of the Moslem-Christian Society decided not to attend and called a general strike of their Arab followers as a protest against the British mandate and the Constitution.

GERMAN GLIDER CHALLENGED

Lucien Bossoutrot, holder of various French records for both gliding and motor aviation has challenged the German gliding champion, Herr Hentzen, to a glider flight on his own gliding grounds at Rhoen, Germany.

Bossoutrot wrote Hentzen after the latter had declined an invitation from British fliers to participate in a gliding meet in England. The Frenchman asserts in a letter: "It will be of great interest to aviation to observe how two planes constructed on different principles react under the same atmospheric conditions."

Laurent Eynac, Under-Secretary of State for Aeronautics, in speaking about the challenge said: "My conviction is French gliders can do all that the Germans have done under similar atmospheric conditions."

Most of the German gliding records have been made in the basin of Rhoen, where upward air currents prevail.

Indian Theatre in London

With the support of a number of wealthy Indians, an Indian Repertory Theatre is shortly to be started in London. Mr. Himansunath Rai, manager of the Indian Players, who are presenting a play at the Ambassadors Theatre, said that a new Indian production was in preparation, ready for the opening of the repertory theatre in the near future. The piece would be a historical one, dealing with Alexander the Great.

"Some wealthy Indians, including at least one Prince," said Mr. Rai, "are backing us up. They think it would be good from all points of view if we could get our Indian plays popularized in England. We think it would strengthen the bonds between India and this country if our ideas of drama and poetry were better known."

The Prince of Wales has sent a letter of encouragement to the Indian Players, wishing them success.

WHO'S WHOM IN BOSTON

A correspondent of the New York Times says: "Has anybody else noticed how often Bostonese illiteracy manifests itself in inability to distinguish between the nominative and accusative uses of the relative pronoun? I quote from an informing political article by Wendell Howie in The Boston Transcript:

Mr. Allen began repeated attacks upon the Governor as being under the influence of Charles H. Innes, a political leader of Boston whom he declared should be driven from his position."

Now this use of whom as subject of a verb I notice so frequently in the Boston newspapers that I believe it cannot be accidental. It presumably rests on authority, even if that authority is contrary to the general usage of the Anglo-Saxon world. I have even suspected it to be part of Senator Lodge's little Americanism. Nor do I throw out this suggestion without supporting documentation. In the Senator's formal statement of April 2, 1917, concerning the first blow which he struck for American participation in the world war,—which statement, incidentally, he retracted in the Transcript of April 14, 1919—this learned scholar in politics wrote: 'Then this man, whom I afterwards learned was Bannwart,' * * * When Senator Lodge thus turns accusatives into nominatives why should Boston scribes stick to the rules of formal grammar?"

METHODISTS AND PROHIBITION

The Hamilton Methodist district, at a meeting on Thursday, on motion of Rev. C. R. Morrow, seconded by J. J. Greene, passed the following resolution:

Whereas the Hon. Sir Wm. Hearst in 1916 placed the Ontario Temperance Act upon the statute books of our province, and

Whereas in doing this he had the enthusiastic support of the opposition leader, Hon. N. W. Rowell, and

Whereas Sir William Hearst refused all requests from liquor deputations to tone down his legislation, and

Whereas the electors of Ontario in 1919 by a magnificent majority signified their approval of the Temperance Act brought forward by Sir William Hearst, and

Whereas the Drury Government is loyally standing by the measure, which, under Sir William Hearst's leadership, was unanimously adopted by the Legislature and was subsequently overwhelmingly endorsed by the electorate of the province.

Therefore, resolved that this Hamilton district meeting of the Methodist church rejoices to place upon record the foregoing great historic facts—these milestones of our triumphant march—and to pay tribute to the man who delegatized and dethroned the traffic that had hitherto not only terrorized over many public men and deceived more, but had been for so many years a debasing, corrupting and deadly factor in the social, political and moral life of our province, and we would respectfully urge citizens generally to support the officers of the law in enforcing this act, which has had such a wonderful history and that has already produced such beneficial results.

SCOTTISH EVANGELIST WILL TOUR CANADA

Making his first visit to Canada, Rev. James MacFarlane, Scottish evangelist, arrived on the Metagama Sunday morning from Glasgow, with the intention of conducting revival services both in Montreal and other cities in this country. In Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee and Aberdeen, Mr. MacFarlane has been a well-known figure in the pulpit, and he has also gone farther afield, having conducted evangelistic campaigns in Australia and New Zealand. He has gained the reputation of a cultured platform speaker, possessing a retentive memory and a great fund of apt illustration.

Mr. MacFarlane will preach his first sermon in Sherbrooke Street Methodist Church on Sunday morning next, and in the evening he will take the service at Inspector Street Chapel. The following Sunday he will preach in St. James Methodist Church, and in between he will hold week-evening meetings in Inspector Street. It is expected that later he will pass on to other city churches, and he has also received several inquiries from Ontario towns. For the last seven years he has ministered at St. George's Cross Tabernacle, Glasgow. He styles himself an inter-denominationalist.

Jerusalem is to have a daily newspaper published in English. It will be owned and edited by an American woman, Mrs. Gatling, of New York, who has spent several months in Palestine studying local conditions. Mrs. Gatling has paid \$25,000 for a building to be used for her venture. The presses and other mechanical equipment for the paper are now on their way out from the United States.

According to the army publication "France Militaire" Germans are now appearing daily at the French posts along the Alsace-Lorraine frontier asking to serve in the famous Foreign Legion.

WAR CLOUD IN THE EAST

Britain Issues Emergency Call to Dominions
to be Ready to Send Troops to Dardanelles
to Repel Threatened Attack by Kemal
upon Constantinople.

Much excitement was caused throughout Canada on Saturday night when it was authoritatively reported that Great Britain had invited Canada and the other Dominions to be represented by contingents in the British force taking part in an effective defence of the neutral zone in the Near East.

The British Government also addressed a note to Rumania, Jugo-Slavia and Greece asking their participation in the defence.

The semi-official announcement of the invitation to the Dominions said that they had been invited to participate "in the defence of those interests for which they have already made enormous sacrifices."

Near Eastern developments are causing the British Government great anxiety. The cabinet has been sitting informally over the week-end at Chequers Court.

With British troops entrenched at strategic points on the Dardanelles, French and Italian battalions rushing to join them, and from far New Zealand word that an Anzac contingent will be dispatched to the scenes of their heroic sacrifices in the late war to assist in dealing with the Turkish Nationalists, there has been a swift carrying into effect of the Allied pronouncements regarding a firm determination to preserve the freedom of the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus.

The British troops are supported by heavy artillery backed up by the fleet and are confident that the combined Allied land and sea forces, which are declared to be already prepared for any eventuality, can hold Constantinople against all odds.

Dominion Help Invited

It was learned authoritatively on Monday that Prime Minister Lloyd George has not actually asked the Dominions to supply contingents for the Near East. The Premier merely explained the urgency of the situation and asked the Dominion Governments whether they desired to be associated with any military steps that might become necessary.

With regard to the dispatch of British reinforcements to the Dardanelles, the only forces actually ordered to move, it is stated, are the Gordon Highlanders and the Sussex Regiment, aggregating about 1,000 men.

The British Government, however, has ordered all small arms and ammunition factories in the United Kingdom to work 24 hours at full capacity in preparation for any Turkish eventualities.

Premier W. M. Hughes, of the Australian Commonwealth, after consultation with his cabinet, announces that the Australian Government is prepared to send a contingent to the Near East if necessary.

Premier Poincare has suggested to Italy and England, through diplomatic channels, that Mustapha Kemal be asked to give formal assurance at once, that he will not attack Constantinople and the zone held by the Allies, and that he will leave the Allied forces there tranquil, without prejudicing the Turkish claims to the restoration of Constantinople as a result of peace terms to be worked out at a conference to be called as soon as practicable.

Kemal Gives Warning

The Angora Government has informed the Allies that if the remainder of the Greek army in Asia Minor attempts to retreat across the neutral zones of the Dardanelles the Kemalists will disregard the neutrality of the straits and pursue the Greeks in international territory.

A Times despatch from the Dardanelles Sunday said that telegraphic communication with all the towns immediately outside the neutral zone had been interrupted since Friday. The commander of the Chanak area has taken precautions and brought in all the British residing outside of Chanak. Kemalists were reported to have reached Ivajik on Friday, and a small Kemal force entered Ezine Saturday. Both these places are within the neutral zone, about forty and twenty-five miles respectively south of Chanak.

Turks Stopped Allied Marines from Landing at Smyrna.

Kemalist forces massed on a quay at Smyrna prevented an attempt by detachments of Allied marines to land Saturday morning, according to a despatch to the Sunday Express from Smyrna by way of Malta.

The despatch says the Greek battleship Mikos bombarded Smyrna's Turkish quarter.

CANADIAN CABINET MEETS

The Canadian Cabinet sat till nearly midnight on Monday discussing information received from the British Government, but no statement was issued. It is understood that the reply to the British note stated that the view of the Canadian Government was that public opinion in Canada would demand authority on the part of Parliament as a necessary preliminary to the dispatch of a contingent to participate in the conflict in the Near East, and that the Canadian Government would welcome the fullest information in order to decide upon the advisability of summoning Parliament.

The Premier at the conclusion of the Cabinet meeting informed the press representatives that such information as had been received was of a wholly reassuring nature.

Canon Scott Offers Services

Lieut.-Col. the Rev. Canon F. G. Scott, veteran padre of the Great War, was probably the first citizen of Quebec to offer his services to the Empire in the present crisis.

On learning that Britain was calling upon her Dominions, Canon Scott immediately wired the Minister of Militia, offering his services as chaplain or in any other capacity.

FRANCE WILL NOT FIGHT AGAINST KEMAL

A United Press despatch from Paris on Tuesday says that the French government has decided to take no military action against the Kemalists. Italy also has semi-officially stated that she is not in a position to grant military aid.

The order for the withdrawal of the French forces from Chanak, in the Dardanelles area, was sent late on Monday night by Premier Poincare and will be carried out immediately. Meantime the French high commissioner, General Pelee, has been sent to Smyrna to confer with Mustapha Kemal Pasha and inform him that France does not approve the "belligerent" attitude of the British Government and that she intends to confine her efforts to the diplomatic field, it is stated.

THE TURKISH TERMS

Mustapha Kemal Pasha stated to a Daily Mail correspondent at Smyrna on Thursday that he had resolved to march his army on Constantinople unless the powers hand over the city to the Turks. He also reiterated that his peace terms were based on the national past.

"Our demands remain the same after our recent victory as they were before," he said. "The frontiers we claim exclude Syria and Mesopotamia, but embrace all the areas principally populated by the Turkish race. We ask for Asia Minor and Thrace as far as the river Maritza, and Constantinople."

"We are prepared to give every security for free passage of the Dardanelles, which we will undertake not to fortify. But it is only right that the powers agree to our creating such defensive works on the shores of the Sea of Marmora as will protect Constantinople from a surprise attack."

The correspondent suggested that the powers might refuse to deliver over Constantinople, to which Kemal responded:

"We must have our capital, and in that case I should be obliged to march my army on Constantinople, which would be an affair of only a few days. I much prefer to obtain possession by negotiation, but naturally cannot wait indefinitely."

"We would require as part of the peace settlement abolition of the capitulations; surrender of the Greek fleet, which otherwise might harass the coast of Asia Minor, and reparations from the Greeks for the destruction they wrought in their retreat."

Kemal said he was ready to participate in a peace conference anywhere, but unless it was held on Turkish territory he would be unable to attend personally, as the National Assembly of Angora would not permit him. He added that the Turks must always have a Caliph in Constantinople, but they regarded the present Sultan as having intrigued with their enemies and the National Assembly in all probability would replace him.

The British Government has adopted the attitude that the effective and permanent freedom of the Dardanelles, is a vital necessity for the sake of which it is prepared to make exertions.

BRITISH ACTION CRITICIZED

The Daily Mail, under the caption "This New War," said on Monday that the policy set forth in the government statement bordered on insanity.

"The British public," said the Daily Mail, "will learn with dismay and astonishment that Mr. Lloyd George and his colleagues are organizing a new war in the Near East, are trying to drag Jugo-Slavia and Rumania into the fray, and are sending British troops into battle shoulder to shoulder with the dejected Greeks."

"The most astonishing disclosure in this amazing declaration of Government policy is that apparently Mr. Lloyd George already has sent a fiery cross around the overseas dominions, asking them to send contingents to join in this mad war."

The Mail contends that Mustapha Kemal's peace terms are not far removed from the terms propounded by Lord Curzon, in behalf of the Allies on March 30, when Lord Curzon suggested the Enos-Midia line should be the Turkish frontier in Europe. It declares that all hands agree that Constantinople must be returned to the Turks and Kemal Pasha, and now Mr. Lloyd George is "trying to retrieve his shattered reputation, through the downfall of his pro-Greek policy, by arranging a wanton war and supposing that he can arouse the nation as Gladstone did in the seventies of last century about Bulgaria."

France Filled With Alarm

According to the Paris correspondent of the Times the tone of the British official statement has caused surprise and uneasiness in France, which is filled with alarm at the prospect of being dragged into war with Turkey. It is remarked that when the French wish to use force to secure their fruits of victory from Germany, England is loudest in protest, while as soon as the British fruits of victory are threatened, England forgets compromise and pacification and Lloyd George rattles the sword in a manner to put even Poincare to shame.

The Temps says that the French desire to undertake negotiations immediately with Kemal by diplomatic channels, which it says is much wiser than the English method of notifying Kemal, flushed with victory, that if he wants another fight he can have it. The Temps advises Poincare to reply to the British note in a manner to relieve Kemal's mind of all thoughts that France intends to make common cause with beaten Greece, and to advise the Balkan nations to turn a deaf ear to Lloyd George's appeal for their aid against Turkish attack.

The Liberte says that outside Trotsky's manifestos it has never read such useless provocation to war as the British statement. It draws a parallel between Lord Robert Cecil's preaching of disarmament at Geneva and Lloyd George preparing for what he calls the new war. It thinks that the British statement resembles a call to a new crusade mustering all the European nations against the Turks. The Liberte thinks that England fears to lose her hold on Constantinople, and therein lies the reason of her present attitude. The editor pictures the terrific complications which might ensue in case of war by the Allies against Kemal, and asks the Quai d'Orsay to give a cold reply to London by saying that pacific France has no soldiers to give for British adventures.

A Bitter Attack on England

Saint Brice makes a bitter attack on England in the Journal. He reviews the historic efforts of England to prevent Russia having the free use of the straits.

"Now England has established herself in Constantinople, and substituted for the feeble Turkish lock, a formidable barrage of dreadnoughts. That is what they call at London the freedom of the straits."

Brice thinks that England is now actuated by a determination to keep her hold on the straits, and fails to see why France should fight for that end. He suggests entrusting to the League of Nations the maintenance of the straits.

Two prominent papers, the Eclair and Journal des Debats, think that France should act with England to preserve the fruits of the defeat of the Turks in the Great War.

"Some of our papers are crying against the establishment of a second Gibraltar in the straits, but if the Government follows their advice it will establish a second Gibraltar. England proposes to us to join in protecting the zone of the straits. If we refuse she will do it alone, and we know her tenacity enough to know that she will not give up. We cannot count on Kemal to make Germany pay, and we need England's aid for that. This is no time to play a dirty trick on London."

SMYRNA DESTROYED BY FIRE

Smyrna has been completely wrecked by a conflagration in which thousands of persons are believed to have perished. Only the Turkish quarter remains.

The theory is advanced in Greek official circles that the Kemalists deliberately set the city on fire in order to evacuate the entire Christian population, thereby relieving the Turks altogether of the problem of minorities in Anatolia. Kemal officials, on the other hand, assert that the conflagration resulted from the exchange of rifle shots between the invading Turkish army and the Greeks and the Armenians, the latter of whom attacked the Turks from churches and houses.

The property loss is estimated high into millions of dollars.

Massacre of Christians

An Exchange Telegraph despatch from Athens says: "The Turkish population in Smyrna continues to be master of the situation. A number of Turkish officials accused of having aided the Greeks were executed in front of the government buildings."

"Refugees arriving in Athens from Smyrna recount terrible stories regarding the state of the city, owing to the ferocity of the Turks. Immediately on their arrival the Kemal troops gave themselves over to massacre and robbery of the Christians, and the quays were littered with corpses. A Greek journalist was shot dead after being dragged through the streets tied to the back of an automobile."

"An American passenger who reached Piraeus from Smyrna says he saw 900 Armenians forced by the Turks to embark on a lighter. The Armenians were then shot down from the shore, the bodies being left floating in the water. According to other passengers, prominent members of the British colony in Smyrna were similarly murdered."

A United States destroyer which has arrived at Piraeus, Greece, reports that the Turks entered the British consulate at Smyrna and murdered an official there who was assembling the archives. Postmaster Wilkinson is also said to have been murdered, as well as other British nationals. Sir Harry Lamb, the consul-general, is believed to have escaped on board a warship.

The admiral commanding the British squadron at Smyrna has warned the Turkish authorities in the city that if the massacres are continued the Turkish quarters will be bombarded.

It is asserted that Archbishop Chrysostom, Metropolitan of the Greek Church in Smyrna, and the Armenian Metropolitan, both were murdered, and that the Turks carried off all the girls from the American Girls' College in Smyrna.

A WAR ON CIVILIZATION

"If the Turks are allowed to re-enter Europe there is sure soon to be another international war," said Henry Morgenthau, former Ambassador to Turkey, to a London interviewer.

"Jugoslavia," Mr. Morgenthau continued, "already has an army above 200,000 afoot, with the possibility of mobilizing a total of 600,000 in a month. Now, consider that Bulgaria, rightly determined to have an outlet to the Aegean Sea, begins to make her dash to obtain it the moment the Turks are crossing to retake Andriantopole. Then her enemies, the Jugoslavs, would start their armies marching to attack both the Bulgarians and the Turks. It is to be remembered that the Turks are now flushed with victory. They are ruthless fighters, and they are sure to attempt to seize discord among the Allies to regain their lost territory."

Bishop Cannon, chairman of the Southern Methodist Advisory Committee of the American Near East Relief, in a letter to the London Times says:

"Mr. Morgenthau has not expressed too strongly the attitude of the Christian people of America of practically all denominations concerning the duty owed by Western Christianity to protect the Christians of the Near East from the savage, murderous fanaticism of the Turks."

"If the Governments of Europe can not or will not send ships and troops sufficient to protect Christians from massacres, then they should notify the Turkish Government that it will be treated as an outlaw Government; that it will not be recognized by any Government of the civilized world; that it will not be allowed either to import or to export through the usual channels of trade; that there will be absolute cessation of all intercourse by civilized Governments with a band of murderous cut-throats who openly proclaim that they will not be responsible for massacres of defenceless Christians."

THE LEAGUE AND ARTICLE TEN

The decision of the steering committee of the Assembly of the League of Nations to put over again for another year the Canadian amendment to the covenant eliminating Article Ten, met with stout opposition on Thursday when the Canadian Minister of Marine, Hon. Ernest Lapointe, insisted upon its consideration now.

He made a most energetic and impressive appeal for consideration of the amendment, declaring that the Canadian delegation insisted upon it. This attitude of the Canadians finally prevailed and the committee decided to appoint a sub-committee to make a new report on the question.

M. Barthelemy, of France, defended Article Ten, which provides that the members of the League undertake to protect and preserve against external aggression the territorial integrity and existing political independence of all the members. He said that France was strongly in favor of its being retained in the covenant because it established a new and valuable principle in favor of the weaker and smaller states of the world, since without it "many of the younger and smaller nations would lose the sense of security it gives them."

"If by the suppression of Article Ten we could attract the United States into the League," M. Barthelemy continued, "the sacrifice would appear to be light. But as it seems that our esteemed sister republic is not ready to join us, even with Article Ten eliminated, we are bound to insist upon its maintenance."

Mr. Lapointe explained that Canada would not insist upon the absolute elimination of Article Ten, but the Canadian delegation wanted some kind of action on it, if it were to be retained in the covenant. They held that it should be interpreted and defined so as to do away with the many conflicting versions and interpretations throughout the world as to its exact meaning.

LLOYD GEORGE'S MEMOIRS

A contract between Lloyd George and the New York Times, acting conjointly with the Chicago Tribune, for serial rights in the publication of the work comprising the war memoirs of the prime minister, has now been signed by the latter, and a duplicate of the contract is on its way to the United States to receive the signatures of the other contracting parties.

The prime minister will receive a total sum for his memoirs which will not fall very far short of £1 per word, and every penny of the profit he is going to distribute to war charities. The figure £20,000 has been mentioned in public prints as the price to be paid, but that was more or less intelligent guesswork, and represents only part of the total sum which the world is willing to pay for the interest of reading the personal records of the great war, by the one statesman who played a great role from August 4, 1914, to November 11, 1918, and still remains at the head of affairs in his own country.

The few favored persons of his intimate circle who have seen what Mr. Lloyd George has already written of his memoirs pronounce it surpassingly interesting.

A member of one of the American missions, Rev. L. S. Gates, aged 77, formerly of Hartford, Conn., was murdered on September 6 at Bijapur, formerly the capital of the Mohammedan kingdom of Bijapur, but now almost in ruins. The police have placed a Mohammedan under arrest.

The Quebec Chronicle states that while the port of Quebec is getting none of the grain shipments, the port of Montreal is hopelessly congested, and that at the beginning of last week there were thirty-one grain vessels waiting in the harbor of Montreal to be unloaded.

LIQUOR VESSELS SEIZED

Suspected of having delivered all but sixty-five cases of her cargo of 2,000 cases of whiskey at points along the Jersey coast in violation of the customs laws and Volstead Act, the two-masted fishing sloop M. M. Gardner, 130 tons, of British registry, was seized late on Thursday night by the United States Government rum chaser Taylor about seven and a half miles off Long Beach, N. J.

The captain and seven members of the crew were arrested and later committed to prison in Hoboken in default of bail to await a hearing before Commissioner Edward W. Stanton. With the vessel and cargo the Government agents also seized \$51,675 currency, found in a sealed chest and in the pockets of the supercargo's clothes.

Captain Betts, skipper, declares he was seized at least thirteen miles beyond the legal limit. He denies the charges of rum-running and states he was engaged in the lawful carrying of liquor between St. Pierre de Miquelon and Nassau, Bahama Islands. The clearance papers show that the Gardner left Nassau for St. Pierre de Miquelon with 3,000 packages of liquor, including champagne.

The Hahn, flagship of the fleet of rum chasers, in command of Captain George Tawes, on Friday, brought in two two-masted vessels, both of British registry,

with a combined cargo of 1,450 cases of Scotch whiskey, while the Newberry seized a crewless motor boat with 40 cases of whiskey. Zone Chief Appleby, who received a report of activities of the rum chasers, said Captain Tawes reported that a third sloop got away, refusing to stop when commanded to do so.

The seized vessels, according to Zone Chief Appleby, are the two-masted fishing sloop Buenna, of Rockport, N. S., with 950 cases of Scotch whiskey and \$21,793 in paper money; the Etta B., a two-masted auxiliary schooner, of Nassau, Bahama, which had a cargo of 500 cases of whiskey. The motor boat was sunk, having sprung a leak before being discovered by the rum chaser. Shots from the rum raider's one-pounder demolished the motor boat to prevent her becoming a menace to navigation.

EVANGELINE BOOTH RECALLED BY THE GENERAL

The removal of Commander Evangeline Booth as the head of the Salvation Army in America was announced to her on Thursday in a radiogram received from her brother in London, General Bramwell Booth, supreme head of the Salvation Army organization throughout the world.

Miss Booth stated that this was the first official intimation from her brother that her work was soon to end here. No reason for deposing her was given, and she said she knew of none. Commander Booth said:

"I shall obey the order, when the date is set for me to go. I have cabled to Chief Commander Booth for further information."

Apparently laboring under considerable agitation and pained surprise, Miss Booth returned to a conference at which she had presided and announced to her chief officials:

"An order has come to me to prepare for my farewell to you, to the organization and to America, whose people have been so good to me, giving me aid and encouragement during the eighteen years I have tried to give my best to the work."

"There is no person here or abroad who is known to possess the qualifications as a successor to Commander Booth," declared an official of the organization. "She has made the organization what it is now in America. She has won the confidence and the love of the people through her hard work, and every door has been open to her, from that of the White House to the most humble abode, and the way, to the suffering and unfortunate in dark places."

KIPLING INTERVIEW CAUSES NEWS-PAPER WAR

Denial by Rudyard Kipling that he had expressed himself toward the United States as reported in an interview in the New York World by Clare Sheridan has but served to redouble the fury with which that paper is attacking him. Kipling was quoted as saying that the United States entered the war late and forced a premature peace. He was also quoted as saying, with reference to the United States, "they have got the gold of the world but we have saved our souls."

The New York papers devote columns to the controversy. The World for several days has carried articles under the signatures of many prominent men condemning the British poet for his statements. It refuses to accept the flat denial made by Mr. Kipling. After stating that there is no doubt that he saw Clare Sheridan, the paper says: "Those who are familiar with his attitude can have no doubt that the opinions as published were actually those of Mr. Kipling."

The New York American, Hearst publication, makes anti-British capital out of the matter and in an extended editorial remarks among other things that "the plain facts are that the average Englishman and Frenchman too, for that matter, know we saved their countries in the late war, but deeply resent the fact that they had to depend upon us for their salvation and therefore hate us, not merely because we saved them but because they had to be saved."

The Tribune attacks the World for what it terms "such a reckless and sensational perversion of the truth as it is now printing."

The Times in a leading editorial after noting that Mr. Kipling has denied the interview "ascribed to him by a visitor whose reputation was indeed established, but established as excessively indiscreet," says "every person of reasonable caution who read the words put into the mouth of Mr. Kipling by Mrs. Sheridan doubted at once if they ever could have been uttered by him. Now we know that they were not."

In the detention for investigation by the United States attorney of a physician of Long Beach, L. I., postal authorities believe they have uncovered a second "Ponzi scheme" by which several hundred investors have been swindled of huge sums. He was a partner in a brokerage firm.

Conversion of Bonds

Holders of 1922 Victory Bonds who have decided to exchange their maturing bonds for new bonds carrying the same rate of interest, under the proposals of the Minister of Finance, which are now being advertised, would do well to surrender their bonds at once, rather than delay until September 30 approaches. When the bonds were first issued in 1917, the 1922 maturity was a favorite with small investors, many of whom were buying bonds for the first time. Consequently, there are many, many thousands of individual holders and it would be a great help to the banks and the Department of Finance in carrying through the conversion expeditiously, as well as a convenience to the holders themselves if they would turn their bonds into the banks as early as possible.



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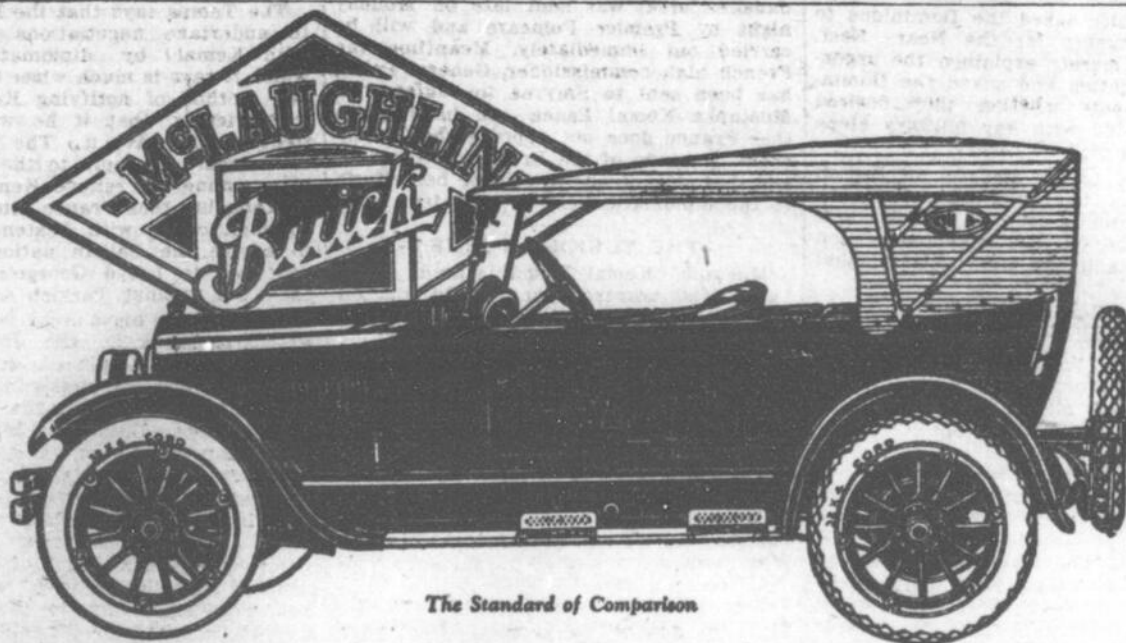
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5 Pass. Special Touring	1725
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The 1923 McLaughlin-Buick "45" Special has taken the country by storm. Always a favorite, this model reaches the highest pinnacle of value ever attained.

It is a beautiful car—it is luxurious—it is a mechanical masterpiece. Stand off and note the snappy lines, the higher hood, the new bumper, the full crown fenders, sturdy artillery wheels, drum type head and cowl lamps, the low top made of English barbed. Then sit in the car. Here is comfort equalled only in the costliest automobiles.

Look about you—the upholstery and trimming are of the finest quality, the instrument board is equipped with richly finished instruments, the control lever is at finger's end, the cowl ventilator control and windshield wiper are within easy reach.

And the chassis shows far-reaching improvements. Test the new rear cantilever springs—you will be amazed at the difference in riding comfort. Lock the handy transmission control and know that this feature, with others, gives McLaughlin-Buick a low rating by insurance underwriters. Even the famous McLaughlin-Buick Valve-in-Head motor shows important changes—higher cylinder block, longer connecting rods and pistons, with pressure feed to main bearings.

These are just a few of the sweeping improvements in the new McLaughlin-Buick "45" Special. From the newly designed radiator to the combination tail and stop lamp, the McLaughlin-Buick "45" Special is a new and finer car—more than ever the standard of comparison.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

SICILY AND THE SICILIANS

M. F. W., Quebec:—Kindly give as much as your space will allow of information about Sicily and Sicilians—climate, industries, customs, educational advantages, social life, civil laws, domestic relations, form of government, religion, etc. (2) Also please refer me to a work about Italy and Italians.

Ans.—(1) Sicily is an island of the Mediterranean, belonging to Italy, separated from the nearest point of mainland of Italy by the Straits of Messina, and occupies an area of 9860 square miles. Climate resembles that of other lands in the extreme south of Europe. The temperature is warm and equable; its mean in January being 51-52 degrees Fahrenheit, while that of July is 77 degrees. Snow is seldom seen. The whole rainfall does not exceed 2 inches during the summer months. The chief scourge is the sirocco, a hot, dry, scorching wind occurring for the most part in April, though not confined to that month.

The industries are agriculture, wine growing, mining, fishing, fruit growing, cotton dyeing, while matches, furniture, cattle, good ships, railway carriages and tram cars are secondary productions. The economic, intellectual and moral conditions are reflected in the poverty of the people. Emigration is large. Political life is vitiated, and frequent scandals occur in local administration. Education is poor generally, though secondary and superior education are more diffused. Sixty per cent of the conscripts are unable to read or write. Criminal statistics are high. Since 1860, its government has been that of Italy.

(2) The best books relative to Italy in English are:—Deek's (W) Italy, English translation, London, 1904. King (B) and Okey, (T). Italy Today, 2 vols. Murray's Handbook for Travellers.

"A VISIT TO SKITSLAND"

W. H. L., California:—About thirty-five years ago I read a book entitled "A Visit to Skitsland", which was a short story relating the experience of a man, who, starting to dig a hole in which he originally intended to plant a plum tree, dug deeper than he expected and fell through the crust of the earth to a world within the world. As near as I can remember this was published in pamphlet form and was comparatively a story about the length of Dickens' "Christmas Carol", but I have never been able to find anyone who has read the story, or to find the title of the book in any catalogue.

Ans.—We have not been able to trace the above-mentioned story in any catalogue or index we have perused, and the presumption is, therefore, that it was not published in book form, or if so, has gone out of print.

HERBS AND FLOWERS

F. J., Sutton, Que.:—As I am a reader of the Weekly Witness where I see many questions answered, I have thought perhaps you would be able to give me the information I desire. Can you give me the addresses of any firms in Canada where anyone could send herbs, roots, and barks for medicinal purposes, or where any one could send cut flowers, ferns, evergreens for decorative purposes?

Ans.—Two lists of names and addresses are appended of herbalists and florists in Montreal, with whom you might care to communicate regarding your produce:

Herbalists: Mrs. M. Houyoux, 906 St. Catherine east; Mrs. V. Seguin, 334 Ontario east; Pierce Soette, 315 Visitation. Florists: Miss Cairns, 316 St. Catherine W.; Campbells Ltd., 584 St. Catherine W.; Dominion Floral Co., 484 St. Catherine W.; McKenna Ltd., corner Guy and St. Catherine.

POEM OF ROBERT BURNS

Mrs. J. F. Henry, 641, 8th Street "A" East, Owen Sound, sends us the following:

It is seldom in these days, says The Dundee Courier, that a hitherto unpublished poem of the great poet, Burns, comes to light. But Mrs. John Moffatt, St. Andrews, is the happy possessor of such. The poem below was copied by Mrs. Moffatt's grandfather, the late Mr. Edward Sanderson, well-nigh 100 years ago.

The verses are prefaced with the following words: "Composed by Robert Burns, and presented to the nobleman addressed upon being called up from the servants' hall (where he had been sent to dine along with them) to add to the entertainment of his company, along with which company he had been asked to go on an excursion to the Bass Rock. On presenting which he put on his hat, turned on his heel, and retired."

The verses are as follows:
"My Lord, I would not fill your chair,
Tho' ye be proudest noble's heir.
I came this night to join your feast
As equal of the best at least!
'Tis true that cash with me is scant,
And titles trifles that I want.
The King has never made me kneel
To stamp my manhood with his seal,
But what of that? The King on high,
Who took less pains with you than I,

Has filled my bosom and my mind
With something better in its kind
Than your broad acres, something which
I cannot well translate to speech.
But by its impulse I can know
'Tis deeds, not birth, that make men low.
Your rank, my Lord, is but a loan!
But mine, thank Heaven, is all my own!
A peasant, 'tis my pride to be;
Look round and round your hall and see
Who boasts a higher pedigree!
I was not fit, it seems, to dine
With these fox-hunting heroes fine.
But only came to bandy jests
Among your Lordship's hopeful guests.
There must here be some sad mistake—
I would not play for such a stake.
Be a buffoon for drink and meat,
And a poor Earl's tax-paid seat!
No, d'e, my heart, ere such a shame
Descends on Robert Burns' name."

Mrs. M. Ritchie, 125 Darling Street, Brantford, Ontario, writes:—While reading the Montreal Witness to-night, I noticed A Reader, T. J. asking for a poem of Robbie Burns.

Robbie Burns was a Mason, and a member of the order (a Scottish Laird) invited Burns to his home on a festive occasion. Burns thought he was to be a guest, but was sent to the kitchen to dine. Needless to say, he did not dine, but composed a most scathing poem, and when called up to entertain the guests, he simply recited this piece and retired. My husband was a Bannockburn man (Scotland) and this poem was given to him many years ago, by a friend of Burns. I understand it was never published. I have it somewhere but have not seen it for a long time, so if T. J. will have patience until I come across it, I will send it to you.

ALLITERATION

C. H. Foster, Kerrwood, Ont., writes: Speaking of alliteration, allow me to submit the following copied from an old English Annual (Chatterbox) date of 1874. It is probably the most curious specimen of alliteration extant. Anyone who has ever attempted to make such lines will fully appreciate the ingenuity of its author, who is unknown:—

"THE SIEGE OF BELGRADE"

"An Austrian army awfully arrayed,
Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade;
Cossack commanders cannonading come,
Dealing destruction's devastating doom;
Every endeavor engineers essay
For fame, for fortune, fighting furious fray.

Generals 'gainst generals grapple—gracious God!

How honors Heaven heroic hardihood!
Infuriate, indiscriminate in ill,
Kinsmen kill kinsmen; kinsmen kindred kill!

Labor low levels loftiest, longest lines,
Men march 'mid mounds, 'mid moles, 'mid murderous mines,

Now noisy noxious numbers notice nought
Of outward obstacles opposing ought;
Poor patriots, partly purchased, partly pressed,

Quite quaking, quickly quarter, quarter quest;

Reason returns, religious right redounds,
Suwarrow stops such sanguinary sounds.
True to the Turkey—trump to they train!

Unjust, unwise, unmerciful Ukraine!
Vanish vain victory, victory vanish vain!
Why wish we warfare? Wherefore welcome were

Xerxes, Ximenes, Xanthus, Xaviere?

Yield ye, youths, ye yeomen—yield your yell;

Zenos, Zarpeter's, Zoroaster's zeal,
And all attracting—arms against appeal."

WORDS OF POEM SUPPLIED

Miss Edith J. Hunter, St. Etienne, Que.—I am sending a copy of the poem asked for by A. E. The author is Edgar A. Guest:

MYSELF

I have to live with myself, and so,
I want to be fit for myself to know,
I want to be able, as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye;

I don't want to stand, with the setting sun,
And hate myself for the things I have done.

I don't want to keep on a closet shelf
A lot of secrets about myself,
And fool myself, as I come and go,
Into thinking that nobody else will know
The kind of a man I really am:

I don't want to dress up myself in sham,
I want to go out with my head erect,
I want to deserve all men's respect;
But here in the struggle for fame and pelf

I want to be able to like myself.
I don't want to look at myself and know
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.

I never can hide myself from me;
I see what others may never see;
I know what others may never know;
I never can fool myself; and so
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.

THE FIRST BOOK PRINTED FROM MOVABLE TYPES

(By Robert F. Salade.)

It is an interesting fact that the first book to be printed from movable types was a Bible. This wonderful work was produced by John Gutenberg, a citizen of Mainz, Germany, during the year 1455 A. D. Numerous copies of this Bible are still in existence, being kept in various public and private libraries of the world. There are eight copies now in America.

Gutenberg, by his invention of movable types, lighted a great lamp of knowledge which soon flashed its illuminating rays to the darkest parts of the earth. It was the most useful invention of all ages. Movable printing types made it possible for printers to publish books in large numbers, and at comparatively small expense for each copy. The art of printing from separate types spread from Germany to Italy, and thence on to Switzerland, France, the Netherlands, England, Spain and finally to America. The first book to be printed in America was produced by John Cromberger at Mexico City, Mexico, in the year 1540.

Before the time of Gutenberg's invention Bibles and books had been made by several different processes. For centuries past scribes had been producing hand-lettered books, many of these works being beautifully illuminated in colors. It is said that the most beautiful book in the world is the famous "Book of Kells," which is a copy of the Holy Gospels, written and illuminated by the Irish monks in the seventh century. These hand-lettered books were, of course, too costly to be within the reach of the common people, and it remained for John Gutenberg to bring about a process by which books could be printed rapidly and economically.

Going back through the ages to a period thousands of years before the birth of Christ, we find craftsmen of the so-called "Stone Age" chiseling strange characters and inscriptions upon the face of living rock. Later on we see the Babylonians and the Assyrians stamping arrow-shaped characters on the surface of tablets of damp clay which afterwards were baked hard as stone. Many of these remarkable clay tablets may be seen in the principal museums at the present time.

"Book of the Dead"

One of the oldest books in the world is called "The Book of the Dead," and was written by the Egyptians on papyrus. A copy of this book is now in the British Museum, and it is at least 4,000 years old. Hand-written books of various kinds, made up of papyrus, the skins of animals and of other materials suitable for the purpose, were produced in considerable number by the Egyptians, Greeks and Romans during a period of several hundred years previous to the Christian era: The Hebrews wrote upon stones and skins, and in this way they preserved the records of the Old Testament.

The art of paper making was discovered by the Chinese about the year 95 A. D., and this was followed several centuries later by the art of printing on paper from engraved wood blocks. History informs us that in 770 A. D. the Japanese Empress Shiao-toku placed an order for wood-block printing consisting of 1,000,000 copies of a verse from the Buddhist sacred writings. Both the Chinese and the Japanese produced a great deal of printed matter from engraved wood blocks during the next few hundred years, some of this work being done in several different colors.

During the early part of the fifteenth century, religious pictures were printed from wood engravings by the French, and a short time before Gutenberg invented his movable types, large-size and complete books were being printed from engraved wood blocks by Dutch printers in Holland. So fine and clear-cut were the characters in these engravings that the printed sheets look exactly like those stamped from forms of movable type. It was probably these wood engravings that gave Gutenberg the idea of molding separate pieces of type.

Gutenberg's Bible

Gutenberg's 42-line Bible derives its name from the fact that for the most part each of the two columns on every page consists of forty-two lines of printed words. The type used was cut in the style of the book-Gothic letters of the fifteenth century. It is estimated that more than 125,000 individual type characters were required to print this book, which was made up of 641 leaves, or 1282 printed pages.

There were two editions of this famous Bible, one printed on paper and the other printed on vellum. The paper was hand-made, was of excellent quality and is watermarked with the design of a bull's head with a star and cluster of grapes. The size of each page is about 12 x 16 inches. Only about 210 copies of this Bible were printed, 180 copies on paper and 30 copies on vellum.

In setting up the type for this Bible Gutenberg and his apprentices left blank space for large-sized initial letters. After the sheets were printed in black ink the initial letters were hand-painted, some of them being finished in several different colors. Several of the copies of this book

are beautifully illuminated, the decorative work extending to the blank margins of the pages.

Some few years ago Henry E. Huntington, of New York, paid \$50,000 for a copy of the 42-line Bible that is printed on vellum. In the library of J. Pierpont Morgan are two complete copies, one printed on paper, the other on vellum. There is also an incomplete copy in the Morgan library. There is one copy each in the New York Public Library, the library of the General Theological Seminary of New York, and in the libraries of J. W. Ellsworth, New York, and P. A. B. Widener of Philadelphia.

In America two statues of Gutenberg have been erected, one over the entrance of R. Hoe & Company's factory in New York City, and the other at the plant of the American Type Founders' Company in Jersey City, N. J.

The Gutenberg 42-line Bible is a fine specimen of the printing art and it shows the marks of artistic craftsmanship.

A WINGED DESTROYER

There has been built for the British Air Ministry a new type of machine shortly to be tested which it is believed will place an entirely new aspect on the aircraft versus battleship controversy.

Known as the Cubaroo, this new craft is a winged destroyer intended to be used, at least at the outset, for coastal defense purposes. It is fitted with a very high-powered engine. It will have a range, when fully loaded with bombs or torpedoes, of more than 1,000 miles.

The Cubaroo is a three-seater machine and will be most effective weapon when operating in large numbers to repel not only invading seacraft but also aircraft. Against such a machine a Zeppelin would stand very little chance, for a feature of the new design is ability to climb at a tremendous rate.

The cruising speed of the craft will be about three miles a minute. Four machine-guns will be fitted into the coastal defense plane. Great things are expected of it by the air authorities.

THE CLOCKS OF TURKEY

Sixty years ago, says a writer in "Armenia," a watch or clock was almost as rare in Turkey as an aeroplane is in America now. Even today, in the smaller cities and villages, house clocks are a luxury of the rich.

Nature supplies the clock of the poor. The crow of the cock is their simplest timepiece; the sun is the most dependable and convenient; the cat's eye is the most difficult to learn, and the most amusing to consult.

One of their methods of telling time by the sun is to make a kind of sundial of their hands. They hold their thumbs so that they touch each other horizontally, and extend the forefingers up perpendicularly. Then they divide the thumb and forefinger of each hand into six parts, nominal hour points, one hand representing the morning and the other the afternoon. According to this division, where the thumbs join is twelve o'clock, the tip of one forefinger represents six o'clock in the morning, and the tip of the other, six o'clock in the afternoon. The hours between twelve and six fall at different points between the junction of the thumbs and the tips of the forefingers.

Telling the time by cat's eye sounds absurd, but it can be done. Every one, perhaps, is not aware that the shape of the cat's eye undergoes a progressive change during the day. In the morning the pupil is round, but as the day advances it gradually narrows, until at noon it becomes merely a narrow streak. From noon to night it reverses its action, becomes oval at about three o'clock, and is again round at about six. It is common to see old people, especially, call the cat in order to look at its eyes, and thus get some idea of the hour.

Radio Craze Declining

The radio craze is declining, according to several New York publishers, who find it difficult to sell the many technical books on amateur radio apparatus which are now on the market.

The demand for radio books recently has been very poor, according to Harold Williams, of the book department of the American News Company, who said that publishers were beginning to think that the radio craze was about over. There is practically no demand for the radio books at present, Mr. Williams said. This may be partly due to the hot weather, and a slight revival of the demand may occur in the autumn, he said, but at present the demand seems to be gone.

There are several series of juvenile books dealing with radio which are still selling, Mr. Williams said, but radio has as yet scarcely penetrated into adult fiction, and publishers do not expect to see it dealt with largely in the future.

A. RIVES HALL, K. C.

Advocate Barrister, Etc.

263 ST. JAMES ST.

MONTREAL CANADA

Sunday at Home.

THE TRUE STABILITY OF THE PEOPLE

(By Rev. T. W. Jones, M. A., Calvary Congregational Church, Westmount.)

"And abundance of salvation, wisdom and knowledge shall be the stability of thy times. The reverence of the Lord is thy treasure."—Isaiah 33: 6.

The text is a statement of the prophet's faith in an hour of national crisis. The army of the king of Assyria was encamped outside the walls of Jerusalem. Hezekiah, the king of Judah, had already paid tribute to Assyria, expecting that the payment would purchase the retirement of the invader, and thus ensure peace. But Assyria was noted for her treachery, and no sooner had the people relaxed their vigilance than the invading army turned and laid siege to the holy city again. The people within the city were thrown into a panic and measures were hastily taken for resisting the treacherous foe. There was one source to which Judah had been wont to turn for help, across the desert to Egypt. And ever, the kings of the Nile were ready to use Israel as a front line army against the Eastern foe. But in this hour of anxiety the good king Hezekiah sent for the prophet Isaiah, that he might hear the word of Jehovah, whether they should seek the help of Egypt or face the foe alone.

"And the word of the Lord came by the mouth of the prophet, 'Judah's strength and security will be found not in an alliance with foreign nations but in union with the Lord of Hosts.' 'Seek not Egypt, but seek thy God, O house of Jacob.'"

The stability which they needed was to come through Jehovah. Religion was to be the foundation rock upon which national security was to be built. Abundance of salvation, abundance of wisdom and knowledge were to be the unshakable pillars of their national hope, while the wealth of the land, its abiding treasures were to be found in reverence of Jehovah and his law.

Message Suited to Present Hour

The message is well suited to the need of the present hour. Everywhere there is a surging of unrest like the waves of a troubled sea. We no sooner breast one crest than we are thrown in the trough of the waves as they dash over us. We seem to be living on the peak of a volcanic mountain, we hear the rumblings beneath and around us, we almost feel the tremors and expect ever that there will be an upheaval. Prophets are not lacking who tell of the imminent catastrophe that awaits the race and the earth. There is no abiding sense of security, no stability of the peoples. This is evident in every sphere of life, political, industrial and social, while individual testimony parallels national experience.

A manifesto was issued last week by the Industrial League and Council, representing all parties of the old land. The keynote of this message was the urgent need of the hour. "The whole continent is full of suspicion and distrust," and "the world desperately needs good will." We need to relearn the lesson of the prophet's message, that religion is the bed rock upon which humanity's hope must be founded. Lord Robert Cecil, speaking of the League of Nations, said, "If we rely on the provisions of the Council alone to preserve peace, we shall be living in a fool's paradise. In the application of the principles of Christianity to international affairs, lies the only solution of the problem. It is not the Covenant of the League that can save humanity but the spirit that underlies the Covenant." We cannot over emphasize this point. Religion is to be a bulwark of strength, not only for the individual, but also for the nation and the race. Our faith must be regarded, not as the life-boat on the ship, to be used in a moment of emergency as a way of escape from the sinking vessel, but as the ship itself, breasting the waves, carrying the peoples, meeting the need, serving the hour. We are to find strength for the tasks of these great days, steadiness of purpose amid the storm, stability of heart amid the unrest, not in diplomacy alone, but in confidence in God; not in strength of arms, but in strength of faith, not in abundance of allies, but in abundance of salvation.

Religion Only Rock of Hope

Religion must be regarded as a basic principle of progressive civilization, the rock upon which our hopes are built. The powers of Russia may be justified in stripping the churches of their wealth, but they will make a tragic mistake if they attempt to wrest religion from the heart of the people. Our current literature may attack the standards of morality and the tenets of religion, and the public press may plead for the use of Sunday for public sports, but let us mark carefully the inroads that are being made, lest instead of bringing us the freedom they so loudly proclaim, they cast us into a bondage of materialism in which religion cannot thrive, for without religion there can be no peace, no progress, no

stability. Mark well that the prophet does not mean stagnation when he speaks of stability. It is rather peace like a river—a flowing stream with swift currents ever moving outward to the sea. And this stability, this rich life, is to come by "abundance of salvation."

What does he mean by this "abundance?" There is first of all a time element. He bids the people take the far-off look and consider the issues of the day in their eternal relationships. This was ever the challenge of Jehovah to his people. Egypt may profit them for the moment and there may be temporary relief by trusting in the force of arms, but in the end of the day the arm of flesh will fail them, and they will stand defenceless, whereas the prophet says of his God, "My salvation is for evermore;" "no one shall snatch them out of my hand." This must ever be the attitude of the steadfast soul. We live too much for the immediate good, forgetting the eternal values of life, but we can only achieve the best as we think of our life as linked to the eternities. At the graveside of Michael Collins last week the spokesman of the nation said of him,—"He will not be buried, his spirit will live for ever in the heart of the people he loved and served." But there is also an element of quality in this term "abundance of salvation." Not only salvation for ever—but rich full salvation. No longer in the old national sense of a victorious army, despoiling the foe and laying waste the land, but in the conversion of all the waste to wealth, in the transformation of the barren into the fruitful, and the desolate into the inhabited land. Here is salvation, when the desert waste becomes as the garden of Eden. When songs of peace replace the cries of war. When men build homesteads in place of forts, when the swords are beaten to plowshares. In this is to come stability.

And what is the meaning of this further word, abundance of wisdom and knowledge? This life of peace and salvation is not to be an impoverished existence, but rather, an ever-expanding life. If men are to neglect the arts of war, then more splendid temples are to be reared for the arts of peace. The schoolhouse is to take the place of the armoury. And here again there is a quantitative as well as a qualitative idea. He sees afar the day when the knowledge of the Lord will cover the earth. He rejoices in the hope that the time will come when there shall be no illiterate children, but when every one shall be taught of the Lord. How do we regard this hope? Let us remember that ignorance is the greatest foe of peace. The open school-house door is the surest sign of prosperity, stability and progress.

Urgent Problem of Canada

Canada has an urgent problem in her ever increasing foreign population. Let us remember that the agitator of unrest does his work in the darkness and trades on the untutored minds around him. If we would have peace, political, industrial and social, then we must let in the light on the problems that vex our common life today.

We may regard this solely as a national problem, but let us remember, the church cannot escape her responsibility for the care of the growing generation. There is no greater responsibility resting upon the church today than the religious education of her children. And if our land is to make the strides she should, and take her place among the leaders of our race in this great day, then the church and the government must cooperate in the task of training the youth of our land and fulfilling the dream of abundance of knowledge for the children of our people. We must fling wide open the school house door; we must press the hesitant ones in and then give the very best and fullest possible training in equipment for citizenship and service.

In a booklet issued by Dr. Tucker, of the Montreal City Mission, are these pregnant words:—

"My schoolmates, where are they? I know not where they live or lie, I know not what their creed or cult; One thing I know, words will not die, The nation is the school's result."

I would urge every teacher to regard as a sacred calling the task committed to their charge. It is a lofty mission, to multiply your life in the lives of boys and girls, to dispel the gloom of ignorance in which the microbes of unrest and superstition are bred. To bring the sweet pure air of truth, the light of knowledge into young lives, in which the fair flowers of peace and rich fruits of righteousness shall abound, spread the light, open the doors, let there be abundance of knowledge.

Quality of Knowledge

And what of the quality of this knowledge? The teacher does not stand alone today in the task of training the children. Many forces vie with one another in seeking admission to the mind of youth. The press, the movies, the cheap novels. All claim the right of entrance. And how

eagerly youth responds can be seen any day on our street cars, where working boys, while on errands, pore over the tattered pages of a book. But where in all this, is the church fitting. Let us remember that it is our glorious privilege as well as our urgent responsibility to train young lives for the King. And in abundance of knowledge, full and rich, is the stability and hope of our times.

And the final word of the prophet is pregnant with meaning for us today. The reverence of the Lord is thy treasure. The highest good of life is to be found in the blending of the powers of mind and heart with the will and purpose of God.

All the enriched life of salvation and of knowledge is transfigured by the quality of reverence. The poet has crystallized this thought for us in these words:

"Let knowledge grow from more to more,

But more of reverence in us dwell

That mind and heart, according well

May make one music as before . . .

But vaster."

The reverence of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. The reverence of the Lord is a fountain of life. The hope of humanity is along this old yet ever new road. "Abundance of salvation, wisdom and knowledge shall be the stability of thy times, and the reverence of the Lord is thy treasure."

ON THE WATCH TOWER

Taking his text from a saying of Mazzini who declared that 'you can build nothing that lasts upon hate,' Lloyd George said:—

"His was an age of fierce hatreds. I wish I could say this was not an age of fierce hatreds also. Mazzini said you can build nothing that lasts upon hate. Hate, he said, will destroy ultimately the very thing you love. Mazzini said, 'I want free nations; I want a Europe of free nations; but I do not want a Europe of free nations hating each other; I want a Europe of free nations that will be a brotherhood of peoples.' He is the father of the ideal of the League of Nations. Free nations we have got. Poland is free, the Balkan nations are free. Yugoslavia is free, Czechoslovakia is free, the Baltic states are free, Ireland is free, if she wishes and if she proves she is fit for it. All these nations that then were trampled under the most ruthless oppression are free. But that is not the end of the teaching of Mazzini. Now, more than ever, it is worth reminding the world of the whole of his teaching, for there is a real peril that nations, having won freedom for themselves, should indulge in suspicions, dislikes, detestations, anger, greed, hatred towards each other. Standing on the watch-tower as I have done now for five or six years, I say solemnly that if that goes on their freedom will be torn from them in some tumult which they themselves have brought upon Europe and upon the world."

FIVE LOOKS

We look around, and naught appears,
Where'er we turn our eyes,
But troubled hearts and bitter tears,
Hatreds and enmities.

Inward we look, and guiltiness
And doubt and fear are there,
A world of sad remembrances,
And bodings of despair.

Backward we look; and, lo! the cross
Of grief and agony,
Where the load of human shame and loss
Was laid, dear Lord, on Thee.

And, looking up, the throne we see,
Where Thou sitt'st, reigning still,
And working out invincibly
The purpose of Thy will.

So forward to the dark unknown
We look with fearless faith,
Sure of the triumph of Thy throne
O'er sin and grief and death.

—David Smith.

THE LOVE OF THE SPIRIT

Many of God's children are lamenting the coldness and deadliness prevailing amongst God's people. Can we get at the root of this?

In Galatians, 5:22, we are told that the fruit of the spirit of love. As Andrew Murray says: one of the great causes why God cannot bless His church is the want of love, where the body is divided there cannot be strength. It is only where God's people stand as one body, one before God in the fellowship of love, one toward another in deep affection, one before the world in a love that the world can see—it is only then that they will have power to secure the blessing which they ask of God.

If there is one thing we must pray for, it is this: "Lord, melt us together into one by the power of the Holy Spirit. Let the Holy Spirit who at Pentecost made them all of one heart and one soul do His blessed work among us."

It is possible to love each other with a love that is divine, for the spirit of the spirit is love.

We will surely see wonderful revivals in small communities and in large gatherings when it is the remarkable feature of God's people that they love one another. —J. S.

THE GLORIOUS REDEEMER

Who like Thee is blessed,
Sweetest source of rest?
The chief among God's chosen host,
Jesus, the life of all the lost,
Light of the sinfulness,
Jesus sweet source of rest!

Life, that to rescue me
From plague and misery;
Life, that to pay my sinful debt,
Has tasted reconciling death,
And, out of earth's distress,
Brought me to blessedness!

Thou glorious fount of light,
Divine effulgence bright;
Thy birth in time for sinful man,
Decreed ere time or sin began,
Has met our woeful plight,
Thou glorious fount of light!

Conquering hero great!
Sin, death, world and fate,
The prince of hell deceiving all,
Thou hast now brought to shameful fall
By Thy redeeming blood,
Thou conquering Son of God!

In me as wholly Thine,
Through inward light divine,
Kindle unwaning love to Thee;
Give visions of eternity;
To me as wholly Thine,
O, glorious Light Divine!
—Translated from the German by Rev. Thomas Voaden, Paisley, Ont.

Chiselling The Angel

Mr. T. J. Hardy, in the course of an article in the "Hibbert Journal," says:—

"There is a story of an American who purchased a sculptured angel of an undertaker in the hope that with a little manipulation, it might serve as a statue of William Penn. Several adepts were called in and tried in turn their chisels. But the chippings only proved the metamorphosis impracticable, and finally the angel was broken up for road metal. Let him that readeth understand."

"The modern man who says he has no use for religion is perfectly right. He hasn't. In his sense of the word no one ever had. The people who are wrong, who are holding us up and wasting our time, are the people who are trying to chip away religion to the cut of the new worldliness. The more they try, the less angelic does the figure become, without in the least resembling the image set up upon the plain of Babylon. The Churches would be well advised to give up the new stunt and return to the new birth."

SERVICE

I shall not count my life as vain
If only in some quiet way
I find my chance to serve my Lord,
My debt of love for Him to pay.

An unnamed man supplied the beast
Whereon the lowly Saviour passed
Along the way triumphantly,
Acclaimed the promised King at last.

An unnamed man supplied the room
Where once the Saviour broke the bread
And gave the wine—His flesh and blood—
His life—by which our lives are fed.

O, grant me, Lord, the grace I pray
If I the quiet paths must lead,
To give my humble gift to thee,
And know I, too, have met thy need.
—Philip H. Ralph

ROAD MAKING

Answer soul of mine—which way
Hast thou made a road today?
Hast thou followed Love's sure chain
Over hill and over plain?
Whichsoever choice thou'st made,
There another road is laid—
Not a transient, fading trail,
But a path that shall not fail.
Evermore some foot shall stray
O'er the road thou mad'st this day.
Ah, let each of us beware
How his thoughts and motives bear!
Every road that we shall choose,
Other pilgrims' feet will use.
Some will follow where we lead
Long as life shapes life, indeed.
Have a brother's care, and pray
God to mark thy road each day.
—James Buckham.

Many men seem to think that nothing much matters at home. There they can behave as they please, unless it happens that guests are present. No need to open the door for your mother or wife, or run errands for them to the top of the house, or put on your best clothes, or be punctual at meals. Why worry? They have no need of your "company manners." Such men have yet to learn what true courtesy means.

A Great Prophets Great Message

THOUGHTS FOR SUNDAY OCT. 1

Luke 1

For about 400 years there were no prophets in Jerusalem. God's people had the law which had been given to their fathers by Moses, and which Ezra and his colleagues had taught and had rewritten for them. They also had records of their national history, of their national sins, of the punishments which God had inflicted because of their persistent rebellion against Him, and of the warnings and promises which the prophets had given them. They knew what God required of them.

During that prolonged period of 400 years the Jews had passed through some very strenuous experiences, especially during the reign of Antiochus Epiphanes, from 176 to 164 B. C., and during the wars of the Maccabees.

The coming of Antiochus Epiphanes, and his deceitfulness and ferocity, had been foretold to Daniel by Gabriel. He was the "little horn" who took away "the daily sacrifice." (Dan. 8:9-11.) He was the "King of fierce countenance" (Dan. 8:23-25.) He was the "vile person" who magnified himself "above every god." (Dan. 11:21-45.) On his coins he called himself "Basileus Antiochus, Theos Epiphanes" ("King Antiochus, God manifest.") He not only perpetrated many cruel acts against the Jews, and put a stop to the daily sacrifice, but he tried to extirpate the Jewish religion and compel the Jews to worship heathen gods. He even put a small heathen altar on top of the great altar of burnt offering in the Temple and offered sacrifices on it. These excesses forced the Jews into revolt, and under the courageous and brilliant leadership of the Maccabees they won a number of victories and for a time became an independent nation once more. In the end, however, they were forced to submit to the power of all-conquering Rome, which was the fourth Kingdom of Nebuchadnezzar's prophetic dream (Dan. 2:40.), and the fourth beast of Daniel's vision (Dan. 7:7.)

During the prolonged period of subjection and suffering through which they had passed, the Jews had looked forward with increasing eagerness to the fulfillment of the prophecies that a King should arise among them of the posterity of David and triumph over all His enemies, and there were diligent students of prophecy among them who had succeeded in arriving at a nearly correct conclusion with regard to the time when the coming of their Messiah might be expected.

Just about the time that these wise men had fixed for the coming of Christ the same angel who had told Daniel when the Messiah would come appeared to an old priest in the Temple and told him that he was going to have a son who would be the forerunner of the Messiah. The priest could not believe the great news at first, but he was struck dumb as a sign from God that the promise would be fulfilled.

Luke, the writer of this Gospel, was a physician and was therefore an educated man. So was Paul, and so was the author of the Epistle to the Hebrews. The other writers of books in the New Testament had comparatively little education.

Luke was evidently a Gentile Christian. All the other writers were Jews. Luke had travelled with Paul and had stayed with Paul during his imprisonment at Rome. (Col. 4:14; 2 Tim. 4:11.) Luke was therefore well acquainted with Paul's teaching concerning Jesus, and Paul had received his information from Jesus Himself. (See 1 Cor. 11:23; Gal. 1:11, 12.)

But before Luke wrote his gospel many others had written stories of the life of Christ and Luke had, no doubt, obtained all the information he could from these sources, and also by personal conversation with some of those who had been with Jesus. Moreover, he tells us that from the very first he had had personal understanding of all the facts. (See verse 3.)

On the basis of all these sources of information Luke set out to give a careful and consecutive record of the life and teaching of Jesus, and it is reasonable to suppose that he followed the chronological order of events more nearly than any of the other evangelists.

Malachi had concluded his message to Israel with the announcement that God would send His messenger before the face of the Messiah to prepare the way for Him and Luke connects his record of the life of Jesus with the Old Testament prophecies concerning Him by beginning it with an account of the fulfillment of this last recorded prophecy.

John the Baptist was one of the very few persons whose birth was definitely promised beforehand by God. Isaac was another, Samson was another, and Jesus. Not only was John's coming predicted hundreds of years in advance, but his father was told when he would be born and what name he should give Him. He was also told that John must be a Nazarene. That word has no connection with Nazareth. Jesus was called a Nazarene, but that only signified that He came from Nazareth. The vow of the Nazarene as prescribed by Moses was an entirely voluntary act of consecration. (See Num. 6:2-21.) but in the case of Samson and of the Baptist, it was commanded before the birth of the child. Malachi had spoken of the coming of John as a return of Elijah, the most picturesque of the Old Testament prophets: John came in the spirit and power of Elijah (although he did not work miracles,) and his dress and habits were similar to Elijah's (2 Kings 1:8 and Mat. 3:4.)

"He shall be great in the sight of the Lord." Jesus said, "There hath not risen a greater than John the Baptist." (Mat. 11:10, 11.) John was great because he performed a great service as the forerunner of Christ. He was also great in his personal character. He was humble, self-denying and intensely loyal. (See John 1:15-23 and 3:26-30.) Humility is the basis of all spiritual greatness. Jesus proved the greatness of His character by His humility. (John 13:4, 5; Phil. 2:5-9.)

Golden Text: He shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and he shall drink no wine, nor strong drink.—Luke 1:15.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday Sep. 25—Isa. 40:3-5; Tuesday—Luke 1:5-17; Wednesday—Luke 1:57-66; Thursday—1 Sam. 1:9-18; Friday—1 Sam. 2:1-10; Saturday—Col. 3:17-25; Sunday—Luke 1:68-79.

PRAYER

Thou true and righteous God, Who hast in Thine infinity, mercy revealed Thyself in Jesus Christ, and with such clearness and fullness that all men may know Thee in Him, grant unto us such humility, and faith, and zeal, that receiving Thy truth we may with our whole hearts keep it pure, and enter into Thy praise and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

How to Read the Newspapers

Of course it is both easy and possible to waste no end of time in reading them. One prominent minister in the Old Country recently declared that to prevent himself from doing that he always read his newspapers standing! But didn't Spurgeon affirm that he read the newspapers to see how God was governing the world? Some of us might find it pretty hard to find much light on that matter from our newspapers. But then, so much depends on the reader. The eye only sees what it brings with it the power of seeing. If we had clearer vision perhaps we would see what Spurgeon saw, or tried to see. Still, it remains for Dr. Jowett to furnish a new and beautiful suggestion upon how to read the newspapers. Not long ago, he said:—"Let anyone read his daily paper with one purpose of searching for signs of goodness, for the unveiling of truth, for acts of justice, for deeds of mercy, for deeds of philanthropy—let him do it for a month, seeking as for hidden treasure, and he will be amazed at his findings."

Exchanging the Garment

An Indian and a white man, at worship together, were both brought under conviction by the same sermon. The Indian was shortly after led to rejoice in pardoning mercy. The white man, for a long time, was under distress of mind, and at times ready to despair, but he was at last brought also to a comfortable experience of forgiving love. Some time after, meeting his red brother, he thus addressed him: "How is it that I should be so long under conviction, when you found comfort so soon?" "Brother," replied the Indian; "me tell you. There come along a rich prince. He propose to give you a new coat. You look at your coat and say: 'I don't know; my coat pretty good. I think it will do a little longer. He then offered me new coat. I look on my blanket. I say: 'This good for nothing.' I fling it right away, and accept the beautiful garment. Just so, brother, you try to keep your own righteousness for some time; you loath to give it up, but I, poor Indian, had none; therefore I glad at once to receive the righteousness of the Lord Jesus Christ."

God does not promise Moses a new tongue, but that He will be with him and train his tongue. Listen to him forty years after in the Moab plain, as with brain fired and tongue loosened and trained he gives that series of farewell talks fairly burning with eloquence.—S. D. Gordon.

"ON THE WAY"

(By Anne Guilbert Mahon.)

"God's help meets those who are on the way!"

Many years ago a man, fearful yet obeying God's command to go forward, was on the way "and the angels of God met him."

Jacob faced a hard, perilous duty. He feared his brother whom he had wronged, yet God commanded him, "Return to thy country and to thy kindred," adding the promise that He would "deal well" with Jacob; but in the latter's heart there was still fear and doubt.

Jacob knew what a wild, rough man his brother was. He knew he had cheated Esau out of his birthright. Jacob's guilty conscience told him that he merited his brother's wrath. Nevertheless, though fearing and doubting, he went "on his way" and "the angels of God met him." Trusting that God would take care of him, that He would "deal well" with him, although in his human vision Jacob could not then see how it would come to pass, he went "on his way."

He took the initial step, trusting God as to the outcome—and God "undertook" for him. He sent angel messengers to cheer and strengthen Jacob in his resolve, and He prepared Esau's heart so that when he saw his erring brother he received Jacob with a hearty forgiveness, of which the younger brother would not have dreamed.

Best of all, Jacob had the most wonderful experience of his life while he was "on the way," for he called the place, "Peniel," meaning "for I have seen God face to face." Had Jacob not gone forward, even though hesitating, doubting and fearing, had he not used the strength and wisdom that he had, had he not been "on the way," these wonderful blessings would not have come to him.

Should not this experience of Jacob's give us courage when facing some disagreeable or seemingly dangerous duty? "In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths," is the promise.

"If God be for us, who can be against us?" If the call of duty is unmistakable, even though going forward looks hard and dangerous to us at the time, we may be sure that the Heavenly Father will guide and lead us, that He will give us the needed wisdom and strength, and we need never fear—only trust Him and go forward.

"When you reach the mountain that must be climbed, and the river that must be crossed, you will find the strength and the bridge also," says a writer. "He who takes care of the here and now, will take care of the afterwards as well."

God will take care of the "afterwards" in a way which we cannot foresee. Our duty is only with the effort. Results are in God's hands. So often we stop in the path of duty, fearing to go on, looking ahead at the possible consequences, the dangers of the path; but if we have asked guidance and direction of the Heavenly Father and are going ahead, even though it is dark, with a brave heart, to the best of our ability, at the end of the road we shall find blessing—greater blessing than we could have conceived—just as Jacob's journey surprised and blessed him.—American Messenger.

Learning to Win Souls

D. L. Moody tells, in one of his books, of a lady who attended his meetings, and seemed impressed by the speaker's remark that he pitied any man or woman who had themselves been in the kingdom of God for any length of time and never experienced the joy of leading a soul to Christ. This woman's profession up to that time had been barren as the fig-tree of the parable. She had never had the inexpressible soul satisfaction of winning one sinner to God. Then she heard Mr. Sankey sing the hymn "Nothing but Leaves"; so impressed was she that at once she set to work, and the first Christian act she did was to speak to a poor fallen sister in the street. This work so interested her, that it became an absorbing passion, and she devoted all her spare time to that pitiful class. When Mr. Moody returned to the same city, several years later, the woman disclosed to him the names of over two hundred who had been brought to Christ.

Professor Blackie's Testimony

John Stuart Blackie, the famous Scottish professor, whose picturesque figure was so well known, told, in latter life, some interesting experiences belonging to his early days. Following upon the sudden death of an intimate friend of his father young Blackie became extremely religious and, as he himself put it, overwhelming serious after the extreme Calvinistic type native to Scotland. This attitude of soul did him, in his own opinion, a certain amount of harm, but, when summing up later on, he said that he could not but think that the advantages greatly outweighed the evil. "Along with the stern theology of Calvin, I got the pure morality of the Gospel, and, after dropping the one, as the wisdom of life gradually taught me, I had the sense to stick closely by the other, and so, by God's grace, was kept free from the entanglements, distractions, and pollutions of those youthful lusts against which St. Paul warns all young men so earnestly in his Second Epistle to Timothy."

THE BIBLE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The following resolution, originated by the Craigmyle U. F. W. A. (Alberta), and after a brisk discussion passed by a large and enthusiastic majority at the district convention, will be brought before the provincial convention in January:—

"Inasmuch as it is becoming more and more recognized by the world's best minds that mankind needs a religion and that the maintenance of the present day civilization depends upon his having one; and inasmuch as the Bible is the basis of true civilization, and is wrought into the fabric of our laws, our speech, our literature and our conceptions of right and wrong, duty and so forth, and inasmuch as it is practically excluded from our schools, causing a vast majority of our prairie children to grow up in complete ignorance of its teaching—

"We, the United Farm Women of Alberta, in convention assembled, do urge upon the Legislature that a law be enacted whereby all public schools be opened by reading without comment a portion of Scripture and repeating the Lord's prayer, and also that a well-written history of the Bible, life of Christ and stories from the Bible be made available for public school libraries."

Mrs. Jean Stevenson, President, in the course of an address said:—As a general thing, we prairie dwellers will have little in the way of worldly wealth to bequeath to our children; but it is their right to receive from us a training that will fit them to make their own way in life efficiently. It is up to us to give them a mental equipment that will broaden their vision and give them intellectual power and culture, to see that their physical well-being and development is properly taken care of, that they are grounded in the principles of good citizenship and service to the community; but above all, they must be trained to reverence God and know and understand His Holy Word. To see that they have this training is a duty that we as parents owe not only to the children themselves, but also to the community and nation. The children of today are the leaders of tomorrow, and it behooves us to leave no stone unturned and to consider no sacrifice too great to give to these future leaders the very best training and development possible.

The home, the church and the Sunday school are the places where children should be given religious training and instruction in the Bible, but when there are hundreds of homes which do not possess a Bible, or where the inmates do not even know of its existence, and the parents are as ignorant as the children, it is plainly to be seen that some other way must be found.

"We cannot force young people to go to church and Sunday school, but they are obliged to go to the public school. Our governments and many of our organizations are striving to find a means of Canadianizing the 'foreigner within our borders,' but if they are given a good working knowledge of the Bible, the best guide to life in existence, that difficulty will be overcome. It is a very simple matter to teach the Bible as literature or history without touching upon theology or dogma, besides I doubt if we have half a dozen teachers in the province who are qualified to teach theological doctrines from the Bible.

In looking over the school libraries, you will find that they abound in titles such as, "Stories from Chaucer," "Stories from Greek Mythology," "Old Norse Tales," etc. Now, why should the beautiful Bible stories with their lofty conceptions of life be excluded? You will find there the lives of Charlemagne, of Frederick the Great, Lord Nelson, Lord Roberts; men skilled in the art of destroying human life. Why should the life of Christ be absent? In grade ten you will find the pupils laboriously plodding through great tomes of "Ancient History" which, to the ordinary boy and girl, is not interesting, nor of any use to them in later life, while they are left in complete ignorance of "Scripture History" which is the basis and the key to all other histories. Why should these things be?

Nurses attached to the United States Army earn from \$70 to \$130 a month, depending on the number of years of service.

Mothers' Meetings and Sewing Circles

would hear something of interest and of practical helpfulness if the Secretary or any member would simply send a postcard with her name and address and designating the Denomination to

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FARM GARDEN HOME

AUTUMN SOWN SWEET PEAS

At the Burpee experimental gardens near Philadelphia continued experiments have been made in autumn sweet pea sowing, which is natural, as the sweet pea is a specialty with this seed house, and in this article I will give the result of their experience.

George W. Kerr, who has charge of the sweet pea tests, says there is no question as to the superiority of plants started in the autumn over those from seed sown in the spring. The plants come into flower several weeks earlier and, due to the stronger and deeper root growth, continue blooming long after the spring plants are withered and gone.

In all warm sections only the early or winter flowering varieties should be used, and sowing the seed toward the end of September or early in October. They will begin to bloom in December, continuing until May or June. In California from sowings made in October or November the plants will flower from March until August if no seed is allowed to ripen on the vines.

In our north the ideal method is to sow the seed during October and provide protection of wood and glass. One inch boards, six inches wide, are placed on edge lengthwise, nine inches apart along both sides of the rows. Small braces of wood are used to hold the boards firmly in their upright position and stakes are driven inside and outside to hold the boards securely in place. The ends are made tight by pieces of boards nailed over the openings.

Glass is laid on top of the board frames, and it may be fastened with broad headed tacks or string to hold it in position.

Sow the seed six to eight weeks before freezing weather; about the middle of October is the season around New York city. The glass should not be placed in position until severe freezing weather, except during periods of heavy rain. If the plants are not up boards may be used in place of glass to shed the rain.

The plants will be well above the ground previous to frost, and they should have all the air possible to induce stocky growth. The glass should be put on the frames before freezing weather but should be removed every warm day until winter sets in.

At the first mild spring weather the glass should be removed, but the plants should not be permitted to thaw and freeze alternately.

This method, Mr. Kerr says, insures a perfect stand of strong, tough plants that will have a long flowering season.

The method that was most successful with Edward C. Vick's experiments was in making a trench about 14 inches wide and 24 inches deep. The top foot of soil was taken out first and thrown on one side of the trench and the bottom foot of soil was thrown on the other side.

Leaves were gathered up the previous autumn and stored in an accumulation of apple barrels. These were left uncovered so they were wet by every rain, and by the time they were wanted the leaves were in good shape for use. Barrels of these rotted leaves were dumped on the piles of earth and thoroughly mixed with the soil. Then a few inches of leaves were spread over the bottom of the trenches. The bottom soil was next put in place in the trench and about six inches of the top soil then thrown in and this was leveled off in the trench.

Early in October the sweet peas were sown in double rows in the trench and the trench filled up, which covered the seeds fully eight inches. This was left until just before the ground froze, when rough litter was thrown over the rows. The seeds would germinate and the plants make some growth, possibly three or four inches, and in the early spring would make strong growth, the mulching having been removed early.

The advantage claimed for autumn sowing are earlier blooming, and on account of slower top growth in the early stages a much stronger root growth, which will carry the plants safely through periods of drought and thus secure an extended flowering season.

GROWING HYACINTHS OUTDOORS

Strange as it may seem, the fragrant hyacinth that comes in shades of blue, pink, yellow, and white, while the favorite of all the fall bulbs for the house, never has become popular as a garden plant.

The reason for this is hard to explain except from the fact that it has been grown so largely for winter flowers few persons realize that it is hardy and will do as well in the garden as a tulip or daffodil, and practically under the same conditions. The hyacinth when planted in formal beds or in groups in the hardy border or on the edges of shrubbery gives

a beautiful display of color in the spring, coming with the early tulips, and scents the atmosphere all about it, each gentle breeze carrying the fragrance.

Hyacinths may be planted to harmonize with blooming shrubs. For instance, a pale blue colony of hyacinths, backgrounded with the golden bells of the forsythia, would make a spring picture in the garden long to be remembered.

Wide Choice of Colors

Bedding hyacinths come either in solid colors or in mixtures, and can be purchased at a reasonable price. In groups of a dozen or even six, in the hardy border or in bolder plantings of a hundred, they are a revelation to the gardener who has never grown them or who has never understood what an easy subject they are for outdoor culture.

They like a rich, well-drained soil, no manure or fertilizer except bone meal, and they should be planted six inches deep from the top of the bulb in light soil, five inches in heavy soil, and from six to eight inches apart. The single varieties are best for outdoor bedding.

Named hyacinths are best for pot culture and for outdoor beds too, as for that, but as they are selected and consequently expensive, the cheaper grades are used for bedding and are nearly as satisfactory.

It is generally found best not to mulch bulb beds with the exception of hyacinths. Tulips and narcissi need no winter protection except in very cold sections.

Where there is reasonable certainty that the covering can be removed before the bulbs have started above ground, it is a different matter, but this is difficult to ascertain and too often the new shoots have penetrated the mulch and they are broken and injured in removing it. The plant when so coddled is tender and drawn and not the stocky, sturdy shoots that give promise of fine bloom.

Deeper Planting Advised

It is best to compensate for the lack of mulch by planting at a sufficient depth so that the bulbs will not come through the soil before spring. In any event do not use fresh stable manure as a winter covering.

Hyacinth beds really need a good mulch of straw, as they are likely to pop through the ground when the weather is not favorable and the mulch, not too heavy, will protect the blunt noses from a wetting in spring showers, followed by freezing, to the injury of the blooming spikes.

A light covering is sometimes recommended for crocuses, but they are likely to become drawn in forcing their way through in the spring. We have not found mulch of any advantage in growing crocuses.

By the way, this is about the last call for planting bulbs out of doors for it takes time to get the bulbs and prepare the beds if you have not already got in line.

Narcissus for Massing

While some of the narcissus tribe are not very permanent visitors in our gardens, there are three that will take possession and last for a generation or more: These are the Poets' Narcissus, Barri Conspicuous, and Mrs. Langtry.

The Poets' is the familiar fragrant, pure white, with a little cup rimmed with red that is often wrongly called a jonquil. Barri Conspicuous is a pale yellow, with a cup resembling the Poets' and generally giving a larger bloom, and Mrs. Langtry has both petals and cup of white, the latter charmingly crimped. Mrs. Langtry does particularly well in light sandy soils.

These are among the cheaper grades of narcissi, and may be planted by the hundred with a certainty that beautiful snowy blossoms may be cut in early spring.

PRUNING CHERRY AND PLUM

It has sometimes been said that cherry trees do not need pruning. Better trees, however, will result if some corrective pruning is given while they are young, similar to that outlined for the apple, writes W. H. Darrow, in the New England Homestead. In older trees the crowding branches should be thinned out somewhat, preferably by making small cuts, in-so-far as possible, rather than large ones. The sour cherry will require more pruning than the sweet cherry. When the wood in a sour cherry tree becomes very thick, most of the fruit is borne in clusters at the tips of long slender branches. If the tops are kept properly thinned out, it will tend to make the fruit distributed more evenly along the branches. In other sections of the country, sour cherry trees have sometimes been "renovated"—somewhat after the manner of old peach trees—with good results. This would seem to indicate that cherry trees can be pruned more than is generally supposed without injury.

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The pruning of the European varieties of plum trees is usually very similar to that given apples. Light pruning is the rule. For the first few years, some heading-in is given, but the later pruning consists largely in a light thinning out of the interfering branches throughout the top. Cutting back the top of bearing trees is seldom practiced, except to preserve the symmetry of the tree by heading-in unusually long shoots.

The Japanese varieties are usually pruned somewhat more than the European kinds. Since a portion of their fruit is borne on wood of the preceding season's growth, some growers have adopted a pruning practice about one-half way between that of the apple and peach to correspond to the fruiting habits of the group. Other growers prune their plum trees according to the variety type of tree irrespective of the group to which they belong. The more upright growing varieties are pruned so as to encourage them to spread while the spreading kinds are headed back to more upright growing shoots to develop a more upright form. More investigational work on pruning plums is needed before any very definite recommendations can be made.

Quince trees should be headed very low—in fact they are sometimes grown in bush form, although a short trunk of 6 or 8 inches is usually preferred. The older interior growth should be thinned out each year and any dead or injured wood removed. Extra long growths—20 to 30 inches—may be headed back somewhat, but as heading-in thins the fruit, it should be used chiefly as a means of maintaining the symmetry of the trees. Very vigorous growth should be discouraged because of danger from fire blight.

Planting Evergreens

Evergreens planted now and properly will do quite as well, likely better, than those planted in the spring. Keep the roots covered until the trees are transferred, from the packing in which they arrived, to the hole in which they are to grow. Cover quickly with soil and soak the soil with water as the hole is filled up. Leave a slight depression at the top of the hole to hold water and pour in water every day, if necessary, to keep the soil from drying out. Spray the tops also daily. The one thing necessary is to keep the trees damp until they are thoroughly well rooted and established.

The roots of trees or shrubs should not be permitted to dry out from the time they are dug until they are transplanted.

In saving seed for use next spring, carefully label each envelope or bag, so the seed can be identified when used.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

Poplar and Willow Borer

H. M.—The poplar and willow borer is a European pest imported into America some time in the eighties.

The grubs of the beetle burrow through the bark and feed on the tender tissues of the new sap wood just beneath, tunnelling, usually straight around the trunk or branch. Thus they may completely girdle the tree just beneath the bark. The bark breaks and becomes scarred on the outside, and irregular swellings appear at the injured place. The borings which the insects push out of their burrows fall to the ground, and often make a little pile at the base of the tree.

(Continued on Page 13)



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STORAGE OF VEGETABLES

(By T. F. Ritchie)

Winter storage of vegetables is an old question often discussed, but apparently not yet well understood. To store the crop seems a comparatively easy task, but to guard against heavy loss while in storage is sometimes quite a problem even for the most experienced growers.

Some of the first and most important factors influencing the keeping of vegetables in storage are to see that the vegetables are free from disease, well grown, fully matured and free from injuries such as bruises caused by careless handling at harvest time. If these important points are kept in mind and carefully attended to at the time of selecting the material for storage, much worry and subsequent loss in dollars and cents will be avoided by the grower later on.

For the storage of such crops as beets, carrots, potatoes, cabbage, celery, parsnips and turnips, a properly constructed, frost proof cellar should be available, with adequate ventilation to keep the temperature as constant as possible around 56 F. at all times during the storage period. By no means should a storage cellar become excessively damp, because excessive moisture favors the development of many of the common diseases attacking vegetables in storage, and more especially when in warm, ill-ventilated cellars. Moderate-sized, slatted bins or crates should be used for the storage of roots and potatoes, while cabbage can be stored on slatted shelves or in bins. Celery is usually stored in the root cellar. The plants are stripped of all rough leaves and placed in an upright position on moist sand, more sand being placed around the roots. However, where only small quantities of vegetables are to be stored for household use, and a basement is available, a compartment or room should be provided therein, of such construction as to exclude the heat from the furnace and with suitable vents in the wall to provide good ventilation. It is not advisable to store a great quantity of cabbage or turnips in the cellar of a dwelling house. A good earthen floor in the storage room is to be preferred to cement. Where an earthen floor can be had in a well constructed vegetable room, it is seldom necessary to store the carrots, beets, parsnips and potatoes in sand, because, as a rule, sufficient moisture will escape from the floor to keep the air moist enough to prevent the vegetables from withering up.

Onions require quite different conditions, while in storage, to the other varieties of vegetables. A dry, cool, dark room is best suited for this crop, where the temperature can be kept around 34 deg. F. By no means should onions be stored in a cellar, except where it is possible to maintain a dry, cool atmosphere.

Squash and pumpkins should be stored in a dry, moderately warm room, where a temperature of 50 deg. F. can be maintained. Particularly careful handling is necessary at harvest time if this crop is to be kept for any length of time. Place the squash or pumpkins on shelves or on a table, in a single layer.

THE BEST MILK PRODUCERS

There are varying opinions as to the best time to have cows freshen, but after a thorough study of the records of 10,870 cows in 64 testing associations, the United States Department of Agriculture has found that cows dropping their calves in the fall produce more milk and butterfat. In the 64 associations fall freshening ranked first 29 times in average milk production; winter freshening ranked first 18 times; summer freshening 10 times, and spring freshening 7 times. In butterfat production fall freshening was first 38 times, winter 13 times, summer 8 times, and spring 7 times. On an average the cows that freshened in the fall—September, October and November—produced 6,689 pounds of milk, while those that freshened in the winter, summer and spring produced 6,439, 5,941 and 5,842 pounds, respectively. These fall cows produced on an average, 268 pounds of butterfat. Those that calved in winter, summer and spring made, in order, 258, 236 and 236 pounds. In spite of higher feed cost, the fall-freshened cows made more income over feed cost. The winter ones were second, spring third, and summer fourth.

On the basis of individual months, the largest income over feed cost was made by the cows freshening in December, with October second, November third and January fourth. The cows calving in October ranked first in both milk and butterfat production.

Although the evidence shows conclusively that fall or early winter freshening

is desirable in most parts of the country, there are exceptions to the rule. The dairyman who has a steady market for milk at fair prices during all seasons of the year will usually find it to his advantage to keep the supply fairly uniform from month to month. The percentage of cows that should freshen each month in the year will vary to some extent in different localities and on different farms in the same locality. At present in market milk districts there is usually a surplus of milk in the late spring and early summer, and more cows should be allowed to freshen in the fall.—Farm and Home.

VENTILATION OF FARM BUILDINGS

In a bulletin published by the Division of Animal Husbandry of the Dominion Experimental Farms on "The Ventilation of Farm Buildings," will be found this observation which may well be taken to heart in the wintering of cattle: "The number of cattle in a given cubic space is quite an important factor making for the effectiveness of any system. Too many cattle make it difficult to ventilate in such a way as to avoid draughts, too few make it impossible to keep the temperature up to the comfortable point and at the same time to provide for sufficient air circulation. Low temperature does not always mean pure air, and here is a point where a great many stablemen make a mistake. The air in a stable where the thermometer shows several degrees of frost may quite easily be most vile. From all this it appears important, in the first place, to so arrange matters

that there shall be about the right number of animals in the given stable, allowing, say, from 600 to 800 cubic feet of air space for each cow two years old and over." The bulletin referred to, which can be had free from the Publications Branch, Ottawa, gives plans, dimensions, and diagrams of systems of ventilation for the cow barn, the horse barn and the piggery, founded on exhaustive experiments carried on during several years with the various recognized systems installed in stables and pens occupied by animals of the different classes.

CARE FOR THE SHEEP

Lack of care and disregard for the very essentials of a sheep's health and welfare have caused the failure of many farmers with their flocks. The chief of these sins has been the lack of cleanliness and disregard for the attendant consequences—disease.

Clean, dry yards in which no other stock can find place are demanded for the successful flock. Cattle and horses in the sheepyard invite injury and even death to the rightful occupants. A bunch of rooting hogs drives away all comfort. The ideal place is a dry yard with a gentle southern slope which removes water and takes full advantage of sunshine. In spring a thick bed of straw keeps the sheep out of the mud. Wet, muddy yards of manure are prolific promoters of foot troubles, and at the same time fill the grain troughs and water

tubs with filth to which the flock will go only as a last resort against hunger and thirst; even then they eat and drink sparingly. No domestic animal is so clean and so particular about its feed and water as the sheep. Thrifty sheep are only those whose appetites are humored by palatable feed properly supplied. When the shepherd fails to heed their demands he is placing his profit on the wrong side of the ledger.—C. H.

The Winter Finishing of Steers

Experimental work in the winter finishing of steers has been carried on for over twenty-five years on the various Dominion Experimental Farms throughout Canada. The work is still going on, each year bringing forward new phases or new conditions which must be studied experimentally. However, up to the present, the study of many features of winter steer feeding has been completed, on a number of the Experimental Farms. These results are being brought out in a series of pamphlets prepared by the Superintendent of at least one farm in each province in Canada and giving the results of that work on those farms. Consequently, there is available to the farmers in each district in Canada information derived from an experimental farm near him and which he can readily apply to his own local conditions. It is suggested, therefore, that each farmer contemplating winter steer feeding, or interested in the subject, should write to the nearest experimental farm in his province for a copy of their pamphlet on winter steer feeding.



Winter is coming - Is Your Property Protected?

There is nothing more destructive of real money value—nothing which attacks and destroys more different kinds of property than the weather.

The winds and frosts of winter attack your buildings and wear away their life—if they are not protected with paint.

Into the unprotected wood the frost and dampness eat their way—break down and destroy the fibre. Soon the nails rust and loosen. Moisture creeps in, it freezes and expands; heaves and cracks the joints; makes more openings—and larger ones—for the destructive work of the weather.

Paint not only protects your pocket against loss by weather but it adds beauty and attractiveness to your home.

Don't wait till Spring—now is
the logical time to Paint

Do it this Fall!

5 reasons for painting NOW

- because of proper weather conditions.
- surfaces are now in their most receptive condition, practically every trace of moisture having been eliminated by the summer sun.
- the wood being dry is absorbs more readily and the paint holds better.
- a surface needing protection should never be allowed to go over the winter without it.
- property needs more protection during winter than at any other time.



ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

(Continued)

The young grubs, which hatch late in the fall, pass the winter in the inner bark, just beneath the outer corky layer. In this position each one can be reached and killed if the trunk of an infested tree is washed with a solution of Carbolineum from the ground up to a height of 4 or 5 feet at least as early as the first week in April and on some day when it is not freezing. It may be applied with a paint brush or with a bunch of cotton waste for the material will not injure the hands. The solution is made by dissolving 1 lb of sodium carbonate (procured of any druggist) in one quart of hot water, and then adding one quart of carbolineum. Four quarts more of water are then added, and it is ready for use on the trees.

Alder and Elderberry Bushes

C. C.—My own experience is that a horse and chain is the perfect alder bush remover. A light chain put round the clump with a double hitch generally does the business, but if tough the use of an axe to the roots on the opposite side just as the team is pulling will finish the trouble. For elderberry bushes it is often necessary to open up with a spade along the line of stubborn roots, otherwise they will break off to grow up in new bushes next year.

Depth To Plant Spring Bulbs

Spring:—Lily plant with base of bulb seven inches beneath surface of soil and 12 in. or more between bulbs. Narcissus, base of bulb 6 to 6 1/2 inches from surface of soil and 6 to 12 inches apart. Hyacinth base, 6 inches down, 6 inches between bulbs. Tulip, 5 in. down, 4 in. between bulbs. Jonquils, 6 in. down, 6 in. apart. Scilla, 3 in. down and 3 in. apart. Snowdrop, 3 in. down, 2 in. apart. Crocus, 3 in. down, 2 in. apart. Anemone, 2 in. down, 4 to 6 in. apart.

Mulch For Strawberries

O. R.—Put on the mulch as soon as the ground freezes hard. The object of this cover is not to prevent freezing, but to hold the frost in the ground. Strawberry plants are not injured by freezing. The damage is done by quick changes in the weather, which cause the upper soil first to freeze and then thaw. The freezing lifts the plant a little and then leaves the roots each exposed. If this be kept up the plant will finally be lifted too far out, so that the roots are killed. Chicken manure is not a good mulch unless it is well filled with straw or litter. The plant must have air during the winter or it will die. Chicken manure, sawdust, forest leaves and similar substances will pack down over the plant and smother it. The best mulch is coarse and open, like cornstalks, straw or coarse manure. Chicken manure is a good fertilizer, but its value is increased by using acid phosphate with it.

Grape Vine Unfruitful

J. N. B.—Without some description of the situation in which your grapevine is growing it is impossible for me to advise its removal. The lack of fruit may be the result of too rich soil and too rank growth of wood or it may be caused by too poor soil and a starved vine. The vine may be set close to a sunny hothouse wall where it gets neither nourishment or water or it may be in a position where the constant drips from the eaves promotes leafy growth and the shades discourages blossoms and fruit. These are extremes in which few vines can thrive. If your vine is out in the open, trained to arbor or trellis the trouble may be in the soil.

Grapes bear best in a soil that is neither thin or over rich. Just how rich it is difficult to say for individual vines are very different in their requirements. Only repeated trials will tell you just how much food your particular soil and vine need. A good general rule for a fertilizer is 100 parts well rotted in manure, 2 parts bonemeal and 2 parts high grade sulphate of potash. If the vines grow too rankly cut down the quantity of manure. Good drainage is exceedingly important.

If your vine has been allowed to grow on unpruned that would of itself cause unfruitfulness. Many of our grapes will produce several times as much growth as is needed, in an effort to get some of the vine into the sunshine and the top quite outbalances the root growth. The custom of gardeners therefore is to cut away most of the new growth every year so as to adjust the crop properly to the root system. The fruit is borne near the bases of the new shoots. These have on an average two bunches each and nearly all grow from last year's wood. A vigorous Concord in full bearing may produce sixty clusters; so last year's growth should be pruned to about thirty buds. Vines of weaker growth should be pruned to fewer buds. Prune only when the vine is dormant in mild weather during winter or in the early spring before the sap begins to run.

Clean up all rubbish, leaves, weeds, etc., round your vine now and cultivate thoroughly, then give a good mulch of manure. In the spring add the potash and bone meal and fork it all well in. Cultivate about every two weeks during the growing season.

POTATO PROBLEMS

How do potatoes grow? Why do some vines produce many tubers and others only a few? Do big seed pieces produce better potatoes than small pieces? When does the tuber begin to form? When does moisture have the most effect on the production of potatoes? What is the relation of soil to potato production?

These are a few among many questions which have been asked about the growth and yield of America's largest and most distinctive crops, and which some of us are asking ourselves now our crop is in sight. Experts in the bureau of plant industry, at Washington have conducted a series of experiments in potato growth, the results of which are published in bulletin 958.

Tuber formation, the experts state, begins in general at about the end of the period of flower bud development, although this is not in all cases an exact criterion. Experiments showed that the number, as well as the size, of potatoes in a hill increased for several weeks after the first potatoes were large enough to dig. A small increase in the weight of tubers was found to occur even after the vines had been killed by frost. The maximum rate of growth of the tubers was found to occur about the last of August or first of September, which was approximately 80 days after planting.

An interesting development of the experiment was that the number and weight of tubers per hill were found to be influenced by the size and the kind of seed planted. Whole potatoes used as seed yielded heavier than half potatoes, and these more than quarters, and the larger the seed piece the greater the yield per hill. A whole potato used as seed yielded more than a half or quarter potato of equal weight.

The experiments showed that apparently light soils are better for potatoes than heavy soils. The lowest production of tubers, with respect to both numbers and weight per hill, was on the heaviest soil; the highest numbers and yields were produced on the lightest soil. The department experts deem it possible, however, that these results might be modified somewhat under different climatic conditions.

Two-year tests with irrigation indicate that the early application of water before tuber formation had started resulted in an increase in the number of tubers, as well as in the weight per hill. Late irrigation actually increased the weight but made little difference in the number of tubers per hill. The irrigation experiments were not carried to a final conclusion, but indicate that each application of water at almost any period in the growth of the plant, provided excessive quantities are not used, may be expected to produce an increase in the weight of the crop, but that little or no increase in the number of tubers is likely to result from irrigation after tuber formation is well started.

Fall Plough for Potatoes

In many of our best potato districts we are likely to have during the summer a more or less serious drought during which the top layer of the soil will become so dry that any fertilizer in this layer is unavailable to the crop because there is not sufficient water present to dissolve the soluble ingredients of the fertilizer, says Dr. C. D. Woods, Maine. Since the seed bed cannot be too thoroughly prepared for the potato there is probably no safer method of procedure than the following:

Fall plough about one inch deeper than the last ploughing. In the spring as soon as the land can be worked, apply half of the commercial fertilizer and thoroughly work it into the soil by the use of a disc or spring tooth harrow. Replough to the same depth as in the fall ploughing and then broadcast all but about 200 pounds per acre of the remainder of the fertilizer and harrow it in and fit the land for the planter. At planting apply the remaining 200 pounds per acre in the drill.

The work of the stations has shown that roots multiply most rapidly in soil that has an abundant supply of well distributed plant food. It has been found that in the case of soil prepared and fertilized as above outlined that the roots of the potato plant are drawn out and down and completely fill the layers of the soil to a considerable depth and that except in very humid regions or seasons the yield obtained is somewhat proportional to the depth and evenness of the distribution of the fertilizer through the soil.

Clean Out Potato Cellars

Clean out the potato cellars thoroughly before storing the present year's crop. Leave no dirt or decaying vegetable matter about. Sweep and brush until the cellar is clean and then apply a thorough dose of fungicide, gas or spray.

The Connecticut Agricultural College suggests one of the quickest and easiest disinfectants to apply is formaldehyde gas. The use of this, however, depends upon having or being able to obtain a supply of potassium permanganate. The usual formula is to use five ounces of the permanganate and ten ounces of formaldehyde to each 1,000 cubic feet in the cellar. Pour the formalin over the permanganate in a deep container and then

leave the cellar immediately, shutting it up for 24 hours and airing thoroughly before using it.

APHIS IN THE ORCHARD

Dwarfed, misshapen apples which display pimpling and red stippling of the surfaces, and the appearance of fruits marred by the sooty fungus which thrives upon the excretions of the lice is evidence of the presence of green aphid in the orchard.

The eggs of the green aphid are deposited in the autumn, and hatch the following spring. The majority hatch out as color is showing in the leaf tips of the opening blossom buds. Development is rapid, and winged forms of the second generation appear in late May or early June, when there is a migration to other trees. The species breeds continuously throughout the summer, producing many broods.

They prefer succulent tissues such as exist on terminal growths, water-sprouts, and suckers and are generally present in injurious numbers for more or less extended periods during the summer months in nursery plantings and young apple orchards. In occasional years destructive outbreaks of the insect occur in bearing orchards.

Their attacks cause curling of apple leaves which may result in defoliation of affected branches. Succulent growth often exhibits a dying back of terminal areas.

The work of this pest and its control have been studied at the Geneva, N. Y., experiment station. The delayed dormant, or bud spray, treatment of lime-sulphur and nicotine sulphate protected bearing orchards until about the middle of June, when there was a reinfestation from winged migrants. Further spraying

with nicotine sulphate and soap, during midsummer resulted in efficient control. Following the treatment, there was noticeable improvement in the condition of apples, in most orchards with respect to shape, size, and freedom from reddish discolorations.

Comparative tests of nicotine sulphate with soap or large amounts of lime indicated few differences in insecticidal qualities of these preparations. The advantages of the lime wash were its deterrent action on the aphids and its cleansing properties to the fruits. The rapid killing with nicotine sulphate in combination with soap and its greater spreading properties point to its superiority for large trees.—Garden Magazine.

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THE ESSENTIALS OF FEEDING

(By C. M. Ferguson.)

During the past few years our attention has been continually called to the profits from culling our farm flocks. It is true that we have too many hens which, due to inferior breeding and selection, are failing to return the profits which they should. On the other hand, however, a good many hens fall by the wayside, due to the fact that they have not received the proper nourishment to produce eggs. The slogan, "Breed, Feed and Wean," in the poultry flock has never been improved on. The first step in getting high egg yields is to breed a strain of birds so constituted that they will use their food material to the best advantage in the production of eggs and not in fat storage. This, however, is but the preliminary step and once having the stock well bred we then must devise a suitable ration.

Too often do we find the farm flock dependent on a ration of corn and water. A ration of this kind is far from being conducive to high egg production for the simple reason that the elements for egg building are not being supplied in the proper form. For instance, 100 pounds of corn contains sufficient materials to produce 255 yolks and 134 whites. A ration properly balanced would contain materials for the production of equal numbers of whites and yolks. The terms "Protein and Carbohydrates" have been largely used in balancing rations but we will discuss these feeds from the standpoint of their ability to produce albumen (whites) and yolks.

Egg Production

Let us look for a moment at the machinery which a hen uses in the production of eggs. A postmortem examination will reveal the following parts:

1. The Ovary: Here we find yolks being developed and hanging in a grape-like cluster. The yolk is the first part of the egg to be developed. After becoming mature it is freed from its attachment and follows down through the oviduct.

2. The Oviduct consists roughly, of two parts; the first part where the white is produced, and later the shell is laid on by a secretion from the walls of the oviduct.

Thus we can see that the hen makes the egg by piece-work. She is producing high-class breakfast food and putting it up in sealed packages. If she is going to produce eggs economically she must be given the raw materials in proper proportions. To feed a hen nothing but corn and expect her to produce heavily would be like giving a mason all brick and no mortar to build a house. If a hen were fed a ration containing only food materials for the production of 100 yolks and only fifty whites she would produce only fifty eggs. The limiting factor might be lime for shell building but whatever it is, the egg production will be governed by it. Our idea is to balance a ration to produce equal numbers of yolks, whites and shells.

Balancing the Ration

In balancing a ration we must also look to the form in which the hen receives her nourishment. The physical condition of the feed has as much to do with production as has the chemical composition. The nutrients must be easily digested and nutritious. The hen should have the five G's of egg production—Grains, Grubs, Greens, Grit and Gumption. The grains are supplied by feeding a combination of scratch feed and dry mash in such a proportion to keep the body weight up and maintain a maximum of egg production. The amount of mash which is being consumed is a good barometer of egg production. As the mash consumption increases egg production takes a similar rise. Thus we attempt to keep

up the consumption of mash by practicing the limited feeding of scratch.

Grubs form a very necessary part of a hen's ration and would be easily obtained if angleworms and grasshoppers were in abundance. The supply being limited, however, we have to resort to the use of meat scrap, tankage, and skim-milk to supply this element in our ration.

Importance of Green Stuff

Greens play an important role in a ration and are too frequently neglected. They impart a laxative quality to the ration, tend to whet the appetite and keep the bird generally in good condition. It would seem also that green food has a direct effect on the hatching power of an egg, and also on the strength of the baby chick. This subject, however, is a large one and for now it is sufficient to say that green food is essential, particularly to breeding stock. Sprouted oats, cabbage and mangels are commonly used for winter feeding and rye, oats or rape can readily be grown and pastured in summer. For fall Chinese lettuce and cabbage give a good supply of excellent greens.

Grit forms, of course, the material for grinding. In addition to this we must have a supply of available lime. This is most easily supplied in form of oyster shell or ground-up egg shells. The average commercial grit is composed largely of harder rock formation and contains only a limited amount of available lime and should be supplemented by lime in more or less available form.

The remaining "G," standing for "Gumption," whatever that may mean, conveys to our minds the idea of being up and at it. This may refer to the poultryman as well as the birds. Hens to keep in good condition must have exercise. This can be most readily supplied by feeding the scratch in a deep litter. A clean, dry, well-lighted and well-ventilated coop adds materially to the putting of "Gumption" into the flock.—The Michigan Farmer.

Some adult birds lay fewer and smaller eggs than do others, and if such birds are bred from their progeny will, in turn, lay small eggs. It is a mistake to breed from any hen whose eggs weigh less than 2 oz. It is no more difficult to build up a

big egg-laying strain than it is to build up a strain with 200 eggs per annum to its credit. If breeders would only stop breeding from pullets and under-sized hens there would be less cause for complaint.

Don't Overfeed

Over-feeding, like over-crowding, is bad. It is important, of course, that the fowls should have enough to eat, but, so far as novices are concerned, at any rate, over-feeding is a commoner fault than under-feeding. We have to strike the happy medium. A bird wrongly fed quickly falls a victim to disease. If under-fed she gets thin and too weak to lay. It is a good thing, if possible, to allow the birds freedom to roam over grass land. There they can augment their rations by picking up tit-bits which they greatly relish. Birds that are fed too much get fat, lazy, and unproductive as far as eggs are concerned. Their digestive organs are heavily taxed, and thus the physical condition of the bird is lowered very much. Keep your birds keen and active by giving them just enough food to keep them hungry.—"Cockcrow."

Blood Spots in Eggs

If your birds suffer from inactive ovaries, they will lay small and yokeless eggs. Of course an immediate remedy should be found to bring matters back to their normal condition. This inactivity may be due to a deficiency of nutriment in the foods concerned, or to disease as a result of unabsorbed blood clots in the region of the organ, which sets up a septic condition. The rupture of a small blood-vessel on the ovary accounts for the blood spots found on the yolks of eggs, and which render the latter uninviting to the palate. Rupture of the ovary generally occurs in fowls that are compelled to descend from high perches, the sudden jar on the birds' bodies when the roosting-house floor is reached doing the mischief. When blood spots appear in the egg-yolks, the fowls should have eliminated from their fare spices and other forcing agents, and liberal doses of olive oil should be given.

To Holders of Five Year 5½ per cent Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued in 1917 and Maturing 1st December, 1922.

CONVERSION PROPOSALS

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers to holders of these bonds who desire to continue their investment in Dominion of Canada securities the privilege of exchanging the maturing bonds for new bonds bearing 5½ per cent interest, payable half yearly, of either of the following classes:—

- (a) Five year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1927.
- (b) Ten year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1932.

While the maturing bonds will carry interest to 1st December, 1922, the new bonds will commence to earn interest from 1st November, 1922, **GIVING A BONUS OF A FULL MONTH'S INTEREST TO THOSE AVAILING THEMSELVES OF THE CONVERSION PRIVILEGE.**

This offer is made to holders of the maturing bonds and is not open to other investors. The bonds to be issued under this proposal will be substantially of the same character as those which are maturing, except that the exemption from taxation does not apply to the new issue.

Holders of the maturing bonds who wish to avail themselves of this conversion privilege should take their bonds **AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE, BUT NOT LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 30th**, to a Branch of any Chartered Bank in Canada and receive in exchange an official receipt for the bonds surrendered, containing an undertaking to deliver the corresponding bonds of the new issue.

Holders of maturing fully registered bonds, interest payable by cheque from Ottawa, will receive their December 1 interest cheque as usual. Holders of coupon bonds will detach and retain the last unmatured coupon before surrendering the bond itself for conversion purposes.

The surrendered bonds will be forwarded by banks to the Minister of Finance at Ottawa, where they will be exchanged for bonds of the new issue, in fully registered, or coupon registered or coupon bearer form carrying interest payable 1st May and 1st November of each year of the duration of the loan, the first interest payment accruing and payable 1st May, 1923. Bonds of the new issue will be sent to the banks for delivery immediately after the receipt of the surrendered bonds.

The bonds of the maturing issue which are not converted under this proposal will be paid off in cash on the 1st December, 1922.

W. S. FIELDING,
Minister of Finance.

Dated at Ottawa, 8th August, 1922.

FATTENING POULTRY FOR MARKET

(By J. D. Lang.)

The majority of farmers in Quebec take but little trouble in properly preparing their poultry for market. The consumer or general public are so accustomed to buying dressed poultry of poor quality that they usually do not recognize the vast difference between a poor roaster and a well fattened one. A roaster which tickles the palate best, is one which is ed. Such a bird will roast nicer than a young, well-grown, plump and well fattened bird with more bones than flesh. It has a rich flavor and tastes like more, while a thin bird is not attractive when dressed, and when prepared for the table, lacks flavor and may present anything but an appetizing appearance. The fattening of poultry then, is a finishing process, the object being to prepare in the best way possible, poultry flesh for human consumption. Poorly fattened birds always bring lower prices and sometimes no profits are made at all in selling them. A report from one of the largest wholesale dealers in Montreal last week read as follows: "Good market for well-fattened poultry, but second quality not wanted." There is usually five cents difference in price between birds taken direct off free range and the same kind of birds after three weeks in the fattening crates. The gain in weight is greater and the quality of flesh is superior when wet mashes are used than when the whole grain is used in fattening.

A good fattening ration is composed of equal parts oatmeal feed, finely ground buckwheat and cornmeal. These ground grains should be mixed thoroughly and then the mixture is moistened quite sloppy with sour skim-milk. Milk is an excellent food for fattening poultry, and best results are obtained when the food is mixed a few hours previous to being fed.

There are two methods of fattening poultry for market. In pen fattening all the birds are crowded in a small pen so that they will be kept quiet and cannot exercise much. If the pen is slightly dark all the better, as the birds will not be as restless. The other method is crate fattening and is usually considered more profitable. Poultry dealers nearly all prefer crate-fattened poultry.

A good crate can be made of laths and a few boards for the ends and partitions. The crate should be 6 feet 6 inches long, 20 inches high and 16 inches wide. The top, back and bottom are made of laths running lengthwise. The laths on top and back are placed 1 1/2 inches apart, the laths in front run up and down and are placed about 2 inches apart so that the birds may eat from the V-shaped trough in front of the crate. The laths on the bottom of crate are placed 3 1/4 inch apart. The V-shaped trough, made 2 inches deep and 2 1/2 inches wide at the top is placed on brackets in front of the crate which are about 2 inches above the level of the bottom of the crate. The crate when finished should be set on a stand about 2 1/2 or 3 feet high. The birds should be dusted with some insect powder to clear them of any chance of lice and mites before going into the crates.

It is important to feed rather lightly the first week and then give them all they will eat the two weeks following. Three weeks is generally considered long enough to put them in splendid shape. Fuller instructions upon the making of these crates and further information on the feeding and marketing of roasters, are contained in Bulletin No. 89 and may be obtained from Experimental Station, Lennoxville, Quebec, or Poultry Division, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

HOW TO FEED MASH

In feeding dry mash mixtures to poultry, which mixtures have come to represent about half of the diet, success depends in a large measure upon the manner in which these materials are placed before the birds. As a rule, mash feeds are kept before the flocks at all times, the idea being that the fowls can help themselves at will. This means placing the mash in some sort of a trough or receptacle called a hopper.

The desirable hopper is one that insures a constant supply of mash, easily accessible to the birds, conveniently replenished by the attendant, of adequate storage capacity, so as to obviate the necessity for frequent refilling, and of such simplicity that it is readily cleaned. Above all, it must be serviceable and non-wasteful in its operation, also the contents must be kept dry, sweet, clean and appetizing.

If the hopper is placed outdoors, it must be proof against wind and rain, and if rats and mice abound it must be fitted with some means of protection against these pests at night. Rodents are not only thieves, but they have a way of soiling the mash and making their nests in it, practices which result in a generally insatiable condition.

The outdoor mash hopper must have a watertight cover, one that extends far enough on all sides to keep driving rains from wetting the feed. Moisture will make the mash or turn it into a sticky mass; later this will be followed by the

mildew or mold, which is injurious to the fowls. Guard against it if you would avoid bowel troubles, maybe serious outbreaks of sickness, with a heavy death list.

Build Outdoor Hoppers on Skids

Outdoor mash hoppers should be built with a stout platform, raised above the ground a couple of inches to prevent moisture from seeping up through the woodwork. For the colony range a good plan is to build the hoppers on runners or skids, so that they can be moved from place to place.

The size of the hopper will determine the thickness of the material from which it is built, though this point is unimportant; any lumber will do, provided it is not too heavy and cumbersome. For small hoppers half-inch stuff is sufficient. It is best to use planed lumber, otherwise the mash will cling to the boards and make cleaning difficult.

Aside from the convenience of having feed before the fowls at all times, the idea of using mash mixtures affords the best means of giving the flock a well-balanced ration. Where whole or broken grains is fed exclusively or in large quantities, supplemented perhaps with a little dry mash, it is more good luck than good management if some hens do not eat an excess of corn or some other ingredient. And since no one grain is a complete ration, the error of this method is apparent. In a properly balanced, well-mixed mash the hen has no selection, consequently she eats just what the attendant prescribes.

The ingredients which are used in dry mash mixtures are very much cheaper than the whole grains. Feeds made of by-products can be compounded to meet the requirements of heavy egg production at approximately 20 per cent. cheaper than whole grain feeds, and at the same time prove better for the flocks.

Wet Mashes Spoil Quickly

A flock that is not accustomed to eating dry mash may be a little slow in getting the idea at first. If necessary, place some scratch grains in the dry mash, to get the birds in the way of eating from the hopper. Wet mashes are best fed in an open trough or box, in small quantities, which are consumed within an hour or two. If kept for any length of time, especially in warm weather, they will spoil. It is rather troublesome to feed a wet mash, and it is doubtful if this extra trouble pays. The chief virtue of a wet mash is that the flock will consume a large quantity of milled feed, and that milk in some form may be used to moisten the mash. The milk, however, can be given in a fountain by itself.

Charcoal has come to be reckoned as an essential part of the fowl's bill of fare. It is not a food. It is given as an absorbent and intestinal corrective. It has a beneficial effect on gases, impurities and acids; it relieves sour stomach and indigestion, and generally sweetens the whole of the digestive tract.

A good plan is to mix the charcoal in the dry mash, or to keep it before the flock at all times in a hopper, the same as grit and oyster shells. Grit must be hard, sharp and angular for best results. The commercial forms are usually made from crushed quartz, granite, phosphate rock and feldspar, and come in various sizes for poultry of all ages.—Farm and Home.

Controlling Mites

I can give a remedy to get rid of mites that has been a complete success with me. When I began keeping poultry my hens started with the mites, and I used all the remedies suggested by different poultry writers, including whitewashing and spraying with different insecticides, but found it was a continuous performance, so I bored holes about 6 in. apart in the perches with a bit, then every day I removed them, covered them with kerosene oil and burned it off.

This destroyed the eggs of the mites, as well as the mites, and as the habit of the mite is to leave the hen about daylight and hide in the crevices of the perch, it was not long before I was rid of them. The best lice powder I have ever used is one of which formula was printed in the Rural New Yorker some years ago, composed of plaster of Paris, red pepper and gasoline. It is so long ago since I have made any that I have forgotten the exact recipe.—R. M.

A change of diet and alteration in rations, together with fresh air and plenty of sunlight, must be given until the new feathers of your birds are breaking. In the cases of buff and white plumaged fowls, there should be shading whilst the young feathers are growing. It must be borne in mind that growth of new plumage is a severe drain on the bird's system, and what is mainly required once the feathers begin to appear is to keep the fowls warm and well fed.

Vegetable matter uneaten by the fowls should be removed from the runs to prevent the consequences of decomposition, and plenty of pure, cool water, grit, and shell-making material should always be found constantly within reach of the birds.

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 40c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

MACHINERY

Cylinder Grinding for Automobiles, Tractors, etc., have us do this and put new pistons in—makes it stronger than new. Send for free circulars. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO. Hamilton, Canada. t.f.

Engines, Magnets, Propellers, Carburetors, and all motor boat fitting for sale or exchange. Send for lists. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO. Hamilton, Canada. t.f.

MOTOR SUPPLIES.

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 222-224 Dufferin St., Toronto. 2-6.

POULTRY

BANTAMS

All My Game Bantams For Sale—Pyles, Silver Duckwings Black Reds and Birchenes, old and young, also two one-year-old Golden Duckwing Bantam cocks, cheap. Apply W. BARBER, 118 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Winter Layers and Breeders—20 yearling O. A. C. bred-to-lay Barred Rock hens, excellent layers \$2.00 each. Also Rock pullets for sale. L. C. BREULS, Ringwood, Ont.

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

Do you know that in every bunch of Hens you sell to the market, there are quite a few Birds that if classified would bring you double the money the Butcher pays you? Why not correspond with us and let us handle your Fowls, Ducks, Geese, Hens, Pigeons, Guineas, Etc., and get the full value of the stock. We have the very best connections for handling Good Fowls—and some birds will sell as breeders, for double their market value. We also want your surplus of Known pure-bred stock at good prices. Write us first and save trouble and expense. We have everything, or know where it is for you. We also exchange Book History and Origin of all breeds of Fowls, with 196 Natural Color Engravings, \$2.00 post paid. Colored Postals all breeds, 10c each. Collection of 12 \$1.00; 25, \$2.00. Always enclose stamps for speedy reply. Give full description of your offerings and save unnecessary correspondence. Don't ask us to price your stock. Describe it fully and make price your very best. We specialize in Dark, White and Blue Muscovy Ducks. We are open for purchasing 500 Heads this fall. YAMASKA POULTRY FARMS, St. Hyacinthe, Que.

Live Poultry Wanted—Young chickens, Old fowl, Old Roosters, Young and old ducks, Old turkeys. Write for weekly price list. GUNN, LANGLOIS & COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal, Que.

We Want Your Poultry, all kinds; live or dressed; we loan crates for shipping; shipped free; all shipments paid for daily. Established 35 years. WALLERS, Spadina and Sussex, Toronto. 38-13.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Buff Plymouth Rocks—Exhibition quality. Young and old stock for sale. Prices reasonable. Wm. CLUTTERBUCK, 162 Hunter St. E., Hamilton, Ont.

LIVE STOCK

DOGS

Hounds to Sell.—A particularly choice lot: Pups, \$10.00 to \$15.00, according to age and selection (both sexes). Mature hounds, \$25.00 to \$50.00, according to individuality and training. Present stock very fine in breeding and individuality. Buy now, not after the hunting begins. NORMAN G. MOODIE, Chesterfield, Ont., Can., R.M.D. No. 2. 31-8.

SWINE

Selling—A few choice lengthy bacon type, pure bred Berkshires, April farrow, either sex, including two first prize boars, Yorkton Exhibition, 1922. One 10 months and one 5 months. W. A. LOWE, Churchbridge, Sask. 38-6.

WILD ANIMALS

Silver Patch and Red Foxes. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, N. S. 35-6.

SITUATIONS VACANT

Salesmen—We pay weekly and offer steady employment selling our complete and exclusive lines of whole-root fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Best stock and service. We teach and equip you free. A money-making opportunity. LUKE BROTHERS' NURSERIES, Montreal. 35-4.

Housekeeper—Wanted a middle-aged housekeeper: mother engaged during day; duties light; year's engagement. Address Mrs. W. A. SNIDER, Bainsville, Ont. 36-3.

AGENTS WANTED

Salesman Wanted for "The Old Reliable Font-hill Nurseries", to solicit orders for high-class nursery stock. Experience unnecessary, territory reserved, highest commissions paid, handsome equipment. Write for full particulars.—STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ont.

Agents—\$100 \$200 monthly selling Easy-Wash, washes clothes while you rest; no rubbing or boiling required; send 15c for 10 family washings. M. MANUFACTURING CO., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. 35-6.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Pant Maker—Wanted; steady work. Apply, stating prices expected, J. F. Montgomery, Merchant Tailor, Smiths Falls, Ont. 38-2.

Permanganate of potash should be added to the drinking water occasionally to prevent the establishment or spread of infection.

Food that is fermented and tainted water are the usual causes of bowel trouble. It is important, therefore, to see that the food eaten by the stock and the water supplied them is perfectly fresh. A good cure for bowel trouble is boiled rice.

FARMS FOR SALE

For Sale—Thirty-cow farm of 214 acres; fine for potatoes, corn and cabbage; all stock and tools. For full particulars write R. H. ROBERTS, R. D. No. 1, Lisle, N. Y. 33-6.

Dairy Farm—170 acres; near Rome, N. Y.; will sell bare or fully equipped. Inquire, WILLARD EVANS, Route 6, Rome, N. Y. 34-6.

For Sale or Rent—Poultry Farm at Rosedale, B. C., 4 3/4 acres, all cleared, within quarter mile of railway station, opposite large school and three minutes from stores. Buildings include four-room bungalow, poultry houses for 450 birds, two brooder houses, granary and small barn, incubator houses with loft for packing purposes; orchard in full bearing; hen runs all fenced; will be vacant about beginning of September. Apply owner, Box 46, Rosedale, B. C. 35-6.

Farm For Sale—One half mile from Burritt's C. P. R. station, Grenville County; growing crop, good house and buildings. Terms easy to quick buyer.—J. HAROLD KIDD, Burritt's Rapids, Ont. 34-6.

For Sale or Rent—Poultry Farm at Rosedale, B. C., 4 3/4 acres, all cleared, within quarter mile of railway station, opposite large school and three minutes from stores. Buildings include four-room bungalow, poultry houses for 450 birds, two brooder houses, granary and small barn, incubator houses with loft for packing purposes, orchard in full bearing; hen runs all fenced; will be vacant about beginning of September. Apply owner, Box 46, Rosedale, B. C. 35-6.

Selling—Quarter-Section, Nearly all can be broken, Lloydminster district, \$8.50 per acre, \$600 cash. Box 223, Lloydminster, Sask. 35-6.

Send Tr. List of Maritime farm bargains. VALLEY REAL ESTATE AGENCY, Wolfville, Nova Scotia. t.f.

For Sale—Two farms; on concrete road; possession and crops, 3 miles to R.R. Station. SAMUEL HAYWARD, Budgeville, Del. U.S.A. 35-6.

75 Acres—Osgoode Township, two miles from Manotick, good building, good road. Apply Russell Findlay, Manotick, Ont. 36-3.

Ideal Home and Business For Sale—Dairy farm 15 acres; fully equipped for retail bottled milk trade, with a business of \$5,000 per year. One mile from St. Catharines, on cement road; owners retiring from milk business. For particulars apply to Messrs. VANSICKLE & WELLS, Box 422, St. Catharines, Ont. 38-2.

200 Acres Northumberland County, 17 miles from Cobourg, on good country road two miles from Roseneath, four miles from Rice Lake, land good clay loam in good part, never rented, all new buildings, L shape barn 42x74 by 30x70, hip roof, basement all cemented, room for 65 head cement silo 12x40, litter carrier and track in barn, hog and hen house 20x100 cemented and cistern, implement shed 24x75, steel garage 20x36, house for hired man, veneered birch house, 12 rooms, hard wood finish, three verandas, cistern and furnace, well at house and barn, running spring year round, 80 rods from barn, 160 workable 30 pasture, 10 bush, this is good sharp grain land and a good dairy farm. If you are looking for a farm come and look this over as it is going to be sold. Rural telephone. J. A. Macklin, R. R. No. 1, Fenella, Ont. 38-5.

FARMS WANTED

Want to hear from farm owner having farm for sale. Give particulars and lowest price. JOHN J. BLACK, Witness Street, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. 32-6.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE.

Andrews Fire-Arms & Accessories Co., 131 Kennington Park Road, London, S.E., England (Established 1869) for Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Revolvers, Accessories. Price list free. 28-9.

Nickel Silver Key-Tag, stamped with your name and address, identifies lost keys for returning, when found. Price, 25c postpaid. Steel key-ring included. One introductory sample, stamped, per order, 15c. Coin or 1c stamps.—W. HARDING, 2233 Gerrard St., Toronto. 33-6.

One Salts Plush Coat, Good Condition. Bust 46. Length 47. Price \$18.00; also One Lady's Velour Coat, Burgundy Color, very Handsome, nearly new. Bust 46. Price \$20.00. Address Box 498, Port Stanley, Ont. 37-7.

Books for Winter—Six Volumes of Splendid Stories for \$1.00. Post paid to any address. Love, Adventure, Mystery. A veritable library of Fascinating Fiction. Order while they last. BUSINESS BOOK COMPANY, 209 Delaware Ave., Toronto. 38-6.

Wool made into blankets or Batts. GEORGE-TOWN WOOLLEN MILLS, Georgetown, Ont. 38-6.

HONEY FOR SALE.

White Honey—This season's, choice quality, excellent flavor, 6-10 lb. pails \$10.80. Dark Honey \$8.00.—HECTOR INCH, Port Hope, Ont. 36-6.

Clover Honey, 80 lb crate, fruit bloom and clover, \$12.00. W. A. HARTLEY, Box 121, Beamsville, Ont. 30-20.

White Clover Honey—New Crop, Heavy Body and delicious flavor. Produced from one of the best white clover districts in Ontario. Price 18 cents pound, f.o.b. Tillsonburg, Ontario. Crates of 30 or 60 pounds. E. V. TILLSON, Tillsonburg, Ont. 37-2.

Clover \$10.00; Amber \$9.00; Buckwheat \$7.00 for 60 lbs.; reduction on large orders. F. W. KROUSE, Guelph, Ont. 38-5.

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisy Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. ACADEMIE DEBRISAY, Ottawa. 6-59.

Expert Ontometrists (Opticians) frequently earn \$5000 a year. Short course, easy payments, ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Dept. Fourteen, Toronto, Canada. t.f.

Auctioneering Pays—Learn there at home through recognized, established system. NATIONAL AUCTION SCHOOL, Cooksville, Ont. t.f.

BUSINESS CARDS

PATENT SOLICITORS

Fatherstonhugh & Co.—The old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 3-53.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

THE DOMESTIC INSTINCT

It must be apparent to all who have given more than a superficial study to the servant problem of the day, writes S. Gordon Staples, in the London Daily Mail, that its root difficulty consists not so much in its economic conditions, its hours of labor and its rate of pay as in a deep-seated dislike of domesticity and the work which pertains to it. Furthermore, it is doubtless because the mistress shares this dislike with the maid and no longer, as in days of yore, works in conjunction with her staff, provided she is able to secure sufficient help to enable her to avoid this condition of things, that the natural aversion of the maid to her domestic tasks is rendered increasingly pronounced and the loneliness of her estate accentuated.

This aversion of adult women to domestic avocations is the more to be wondered at since almost every little girl (and a very large number of little boys) enjoy nothing better in their pre-school days than be permitted the wield a broom or carpet-sweeper, to do a little dusting, assist with the washing-up or make trial of their skill in the kitchen. How often have I not heard mothers positively bribe their children into some distasteful duty by the promise of being allowed "to help make some pastry" or to "dust the nursery." But though these treats may be conceded on special occasions, it is by far the more usual thing to find that the parent persistently discourages these domestic advances. "It hinders so," she says, or no one can cook with young people in the kitchen.

And so domestic tasks that might be so happily and readily mastered in the early days are ruled out in spite of the obvious desire on the part of the children to perform them, with the result that when later on the time arrives when the adult finds it necessary to master their details, something of the ability to assimilate them has vanished with the desire.

As often not a certain laziness on the part of the parent (whether she be rich or poor) is responsible for the discouraging attitude displayed. It is quicker and easier to do a thing oneself than to instruct a child in the method, yet the time would be richly recompensed in the long run, for most young things are quick to master the simple tasks that really make appeal to them.

What little girl who has watched a maid polishing a stove or brightening the brass but has longed to help her? What little boy who has watched the vacuum at work or the knife machine in action but has begged to do the manipulation? And how often has not each been denied simply because encouragement would have involved some slight hindrance in the process? Personally I am inclined to believe that some degree of feeling for domestic occupations is as natural an instinct in human beings as the appreciation of the home comforts which these bring in their train, but that that instinct is thwarted and denied in too many cases as soon as it manifests itself. Foster it, and the domestic problem will have advanced on the road to solution.

NOT JUST FOR MOTHER

(By Mary S. Stover.)

"Do come now and get the kindling for mother, Dick," coaxed Mrs. Allen. Dick was much interested in a new toy and gave no sign of having heard the repeated call. Mrs. Allen spoke again. Then with a grieved look she started after the kind-

ling herself. Dick used to be such a dear boy about wanting to help mother! Now how often she had to remind him to bring the kindling. That was his only regular chore, too.

"It is a chore! That is, it's Dick's own work, not something he does as a favor to me," she told herself suddenly. "I forget that Dick is growing up." With a rather catchy laugh Mrs. Allen stopped by the ice box.

Some while later there was a cheery, "Come to dinner, Dick!" The boy did not need a second summons this time, and he brought a healthy Saturday morning appetite. There was an odd look on his face as he regarded the table.

"Why, this is just a lunch dinner!" he said.

"Yes, papa isn't home, and I like a cold meal sometimes, so it is fortunate that this is the day you neglected to do your share of our family providing."

Family providing was a new term for Dick. The novelty of it put him in a mood to listen with real interest while mother talked a little about how each one needs to do his or her part regularly in order to have a comfortable, happy home.

The small toddler responds joyously to the invitation to help mother, but those only a little older are more suitably appealed to on the basis of individual social responsibility. That idea dignifies the simple tasks in the children's own eyes. It sets young thoughts to chiseling out right channels for all the future. It is a very present help in training for intelligent Christian citizenship.—N. E. Homestead.

KEEPING BLANKETS FLUFFY AND WHITE

Blankets, whether all wool or partly wool, require the same care in washing as all other woollens. Keep the temperature for both washing and rinsing warm to medium hot, and use a neutral soap in either flake or jelly form, so that it will readily go into solution. Make the jelly yourself by softening one cake of soap in two quarts of water.

The first step in machine washing is to fill the tub up to the water-line with water not above 110 degrees Fahrenheit, and put into it about two cupfuls of soap jelly. Then let the machine run for two or three minutes to whip up a suds. If the solution seems to need more soap, add enough to produce a good, rich suds. Wash one blanket at a time if the blankets are double; if single, wash two together. Allow about fifteen minutes for the washing period, or longer if necessary, depending upon the amount of soil.

Blankets, like all woollen pieces, should never be wrung hard or twisted. Put them through the wringer, but release the tension of the rolls so that there is scarcely any pressure at all.

The wash water may look dark, but do not discard it, as it is still good as a dirt solvent and will all be removed in the rinsing. Instead, add more soap, work up a good suds, and use it to wash more blankets.

The temperature of the rinse-water should be as nearly as possible approximate that of the wash-water. For the first rinse use about one-half cupful of the soap jelly and reduce the amount in each succeeding rinse. The whole point is to rinse in a soapy water and not a clear one.

Bluing is both unnecessary and undesirable for blankets. They naturally have a creamy tint which looks far better undisguised.

Select a clear, breezy day for the process, so that the drying will be rapid. Quick drying is one of the secrets of restoring the fluffiness to the blankets. The ideal way to dry blankets is to spread them on the lawn, thus eliminating any possibility of stretching. A sheet underneath the blanket will prevent its becoming soiled from grass or insects. If the space is limited, spread the blankets over a line, taking pains to have an equal weight on either side of the line and to have the edges and corners meet.

THE POSSIBILITIES OF RAFIA EMBROIDERY

Rafia embroidery is a most fascinating occupation for spare moments, and also for the making of a hundred and one articles useful both for the home and for presents. The ordinary embroidery is worked on coarse canvas. This is suitable for making mats, belts, trimmings for hats, buckles, bands, covers for flower pots, and anything and everything that a flat piece of work can be made into. Book covers are particularly pretty.

The designs selected are those which are more or less of a conventional type, geometrical patterns, and flowers with more or less grotesque outlines. Here many of the Red Indian and other barbaric designs come in usefully.

Making the Outline

Having made a sketch of the design or else having bought it—suitable designs

can be procured at most fancy shops—take the coarse canvas and lay it down on the drawing and with a brush dipped in some ordinary water-color draw in the pattern. The outer edge must be carefully done, and if the hand is not very steady at this kind of work, it is as well to use a broad pen and a ruler. With these the outline is bound to be straight and even. Care must be taken to have the outline within the line of holes in the canvas, so that it may be in the right place. Unless this is done the work will look uneven when finished.

Having finished the design fix the canvas in a frame. The rafia may be dyed and prepared at home quite cheaply, but it is best to buy the required colors at a fancy shop. In the early stages of learning the art it is as well to buy two or, at the most, three colors to start with. Before using, the hank of rafia must be soaked, after untying, for ten minutes in water. This renders the rafia soft and pliable. It should be kept in a damp cloth while being used, as it must not get dry during the process.

Use thick, blunt-tipped crewel needles and work each stitch in the same direction. The rafia should be carried over two bars of the canvas. The next stitch should start from half way so that the whole should look even. The starting at the edge of the design should really be one short and one long stitch alternately. This brings the stitches right for the next row. But the embroiderer will soon find out unexpected stitches for herself. After finishing the design the ground work has to be filled in and the whole of the canvas covered. The edges of mats and other articles that require a binding can have the canvas folded in and the edge sewn over and over with rafia until the whole is neat and tidy. Of course these articles will need lining with silk or flannel.

But the embroidery of canvas does not cover the whole range of rafia work. The embroidering of birds, butterflies and flowers on baskets and jardinières, screens, &c., are quite within the range of the ordinary worker. The baskets can be bought ready-made, but the worker can make these for herself. All that is required is a little patience and the necessary materials, and last, but not least, a good eye for shape and balance. All sorts of material may be used for these. Timothy grass, grass-like rushes from the marsh or river, and bulrushes. Gather the most perfect grasses or rushes, and dry them carefully in a shady place. A good draught is necessary, as this prevents the grasses getting mouldy. Finish the drying in a sunny window. The grasses must be laid quite flat, as the bends will be difficult to undo if not. Do not dry them till brittle, but they should be quite dry.

With Rushes and Grass

The bulrushes should be damped before twisting. This can be done by dipping them in warm water, and rolling them up in a damp cloth for an hour. They are then ready to work. Thread a needle with some thin rafia thread, and twist the bulrush into a small centre. If the centre of a straw hat is inspected, it will give some idea of the proceeding. Stitch firmly with the rafia, and continue twisting the bulrush round and round, stitching the rafia over the bulrush in a succession of short and long stitches, so that it is quite covered. The stitch should be alternately drawn right over the preceding round of bulrush. Care must be taken to keep the whole quite even. A jardinière can be used to mould the shape on, doing this every now and then to see that all is right.

Having finished the basket, which should be in the dull greens and greyish shades of the natural rushes, decide on the design that will look best. Water-lilies are very easy to do, and here the natural objects around the home may be used. The bark of trees and that peeled from small twigs does nicely for the stem. This is laid in place, and sown down with a paler shade of brown rafia.

Natural Petals

The petals should be of broad pieces of

flat rushes which have been bleached quite a creamy white. The stamens and seed vessels are worked with yellow rafia, though in one specimen I saw the stamens were made out of dried marigold petals twisted in French knots around the rafia thread. The calyx consisted of pieces of greenish bark. All were sewn down with long stitches of a lighter shade of rafia, taken right over the calyx or petal. The whole was outlined in a conventional manner with very dark brown threads of rafia. There were four of the water lilies standing on straight stems rising right from the bottom of the jar.

In joining the bulrushes in making the basket tie them together with some cotton or a piece of rafia so as to keep them as much as possible the same thickness. Butterflies made from odds and ends of natural objects, and in the same manner as the water lilies, look very effective, but they must be giants of their kind and what a naturalist would think like nothing on earth bearing the name of butterfly. However, they are effective. The long legged cranes so dear to the Japanese make good designs flying around a basket. These can be embroidered all in rafia of the required shade. Blue cranes with dark legs look handsome upon a greyish basket made in the shape of the Sussex tring. Red and dark-brown wild geese with outstretched necks also look well. Naturally the birds should be flying, as the outstretched wings help to make the design look more effective.



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HOME COOKING

OLD HENS AND SURPLUS CHICKENS

If you have a commercial plant and raise fowls and eggs for the market you will doubtless have your arrangements all made for disposing of your surplus stock; if however you have only a small flock for home supplies you will just now be bothered with old hens just gone off laying, young cockerels too big to leave at large and pullets not good enough for the laying house. All are eating their heads off and your feed bills grow by leaps and bounds. How change that? Just can them all; even if you have no flock at all you may just now get fowls cheaper than at any other time and in any case it pays to have on your emergency shelf some cans of delicious chicken. Don't either sicken your family of chicken by feeding fowl to them continuously or deprive them of good food because you wait until it is high in price and consider it an extravagance.

"Home canning" does not require any elaborate outfit. It is a simple, inexpensive process. Neither is it necessary to use the highest class poultry. Old hens, cockbirds, cockerels or in fact any birds that can be had at a reasonable price will do. Of course the plumper they are the better. Old birds will do excellently well provided they are cooked long enough to make them tender. Where old fowls are used it is sometimes advisable to add a little gelatine to insure a stiff product, but the better method is to use chicken as their bones produce a firmer jelly. After the birds have been properly bled, plucked and hung for several days, they should be cleaned and cut up and the fleshy portions, such as the breast, thighs and legs sorted out. After removing from them all protruding bones these should be packed as closely as possible into containers. Gem jars make the best containers for home use. The product looks nicer and comes out of the glass in a nice condition and very often with a better flavor than it does out of tins.

The rest of the fowl is placed in a pot and boiled until the meat will strip from the bones. The broth thus produced should be used to fill the containers into which the fleshy portions have been put. Seasoning should be added to suit the taste, and the jars placed in a boiler of warm water and brought to a boil. Pint jars should be boiled for about two and a quarter hours and quart jars about three and a half hours after the water starts to boil.

During this period the glass covers should be placed on top of the jars but not fastened tight. As soon as the boiling is done, however, the tops should be screwed down securely and after the jars have cooled off the tops should be examined to see that they are tight.

When the meat that was placed in the pot has boiled sufficiently it should be stripped from the bones and packed into jars, the jars being either filled up with broth, or if there is not enough broth left, with water. The jars should then be treated similarly to those aforementioned except that they do not require to be boiled so long, one and three-quarters hours being sufficient for the pints and two and a quarter hours for the quarts.

A boneless product may be produced by boiling the whole fowl, stripping it from the bones and treating it as before described.

Care must be taken to see that the glass jars are not subjected to too sudden changes in temperatures or they will break.

If you desire a different flavor you can roast fowls just as you would for serving. Then cutting off the meat in as large and neat pieces as possible pack it with pieces of the stuffing tightly into glass jars. Pour over all the fat from the roasting pan and sterilize for the same length of time as the boiled chicken.

Fried Spring Chicken.—How good it tastes during the winter! When the chickens are just large enough for frying wring necks, and prepare and fry them just as if you were going to serve them at once. Then pack the golden-brown bits

of chicken into jars. Sterilized for one and a half hours and seal.

It is well to wrap the jars of meat in heavy paper so as to exclude the light, which tends to change the color of the meat.

Be sure that your cans are absolutely sterile and have well-fitting caps. Always use new rubbers—don't try to economize by using old ones. It won't pay.

A Chicken Dinner.—Prepare a chicken as for stewing. Cover with boiling water, add two sliced onions and one tablespoon of salt and simmer until the chicken is tender. Remove the bones and cut the chicken in pieces of a convenient size to serve. Now wash one cup of rice and blanch it for three minutes in boiling, salted water; drain, rinse in cold water and drain again very thoroughly. For the sauce, cook one small onion cut in fine pieces, in two tablespoons of butter or other fat until tender (be careful not to brown or burn); add two tablespoons of flour, blend well; pour in one pint of chicken broth, add a dash of nutmeg, a blade of mace and salt as necessary. Stir over the fire until slightly thickened, then add one-half cup of pimientos cut in small pieces. Take a well-sterilized jar, pack in the chicken and rice in layers until the jar is half full; then pour in some of the sauce, boiling hot; add more chicken, rice and sauce until the jar is full (the jar should be packed loosely to allow the rice to swell as it continues cooking). Cut one-half a green pepper in strips and blanch in boiling water three minutes, cold dip, and use, pushed down the sides of the jar, as a decoration. Adjust a sterilized rubber, partly seal and sterilize for three hours. Seal, test for leaks, and store on your emergency shelf. This will fill two quart jars.

Smothered Chicken.—A really delightful way of cooking a chicken too old to roast: Clean and stuff, using onions, celery and herbs plentifully, and steam for half an hour. Cut the hard skin, with a good lining of the fat on it, from part of a ham. Fasten it tightly over the chicken, put in a roasting-pan in a moderate oven, and cook until tender. Remove the ham skin, and let the chicken brown quickly on the top shelf of the oven, basting it every ten minutes. It should take about twenty minutes to brown.

Chili Chicken.—This is a good way to treat an old fowl, or one past the allotted year of chickenhood: Truss it and boil until tender. Let it cool in the liquor, and then cut it in small, neat slices. Wash a cup of rice thoroughly and dry on a cloth. Fry it a few minutes in olive oil or vegetable fat; then add a peeled tomato, an onion cut fine, salt and pepper to taste, and a sweet chili cut fine. Put in enough of the broth to cover the whole, chicken included, and cook until the rice is tender. When nearly done, add the chicken and let it get well flavored with the seasonings, but do not let it cook fast.

Our Needlework Corner.

SHADES AND CURTAINS

(By Elizabeth J. Winn.)

How often it is said, "I don't like houses decorated by professional decorators—they haven't that personal touch!" And it is true that the "personal touch" sometimes must be added after the decorator has finished. The little intimate additions to any room make them livable and inviting—the touches which make guests want to linger longer are the vital ones in any home.

The personal touch is the medium through which individuality is expressed—through rugs, chintzes, pictures, books, table covers and vivid knick-knacks which any home-maker, no matter how frugal and economical she may be, can supply.

Of all the decorations in a room which should receive careful consideration, curtains (and window treatment in general) are among the most important, since they are enjoyed not only by the occupants of the house, but are also to be seen by the passerby. When you pass a gloomy house with somber curtains and dark, well-like interior, your spirits go down below par as you unconsciously think of the doleful people who must live there. On the other hand, when you see through sheer curtains and under attractive shades suggestions of warmly blending colors that betoken a happy atmosphere, you are instinctively drawn to the house and its occupants.

Men and women interested in household decoration are just beginning to realize the possibilities of window shades. The shades of glazed chintz, imported from England, are increasingly popular. The material seems at first consideration to be rather expensive, but when one considers that these gay shades may supply the touch of color needed, and perhaps by virtue of this feature make unnecessary brilliant slip-covers for chairs or new draperies they do not seem so extravagant. They have the advantage of being made in beautiful patterns, dependable colors and of durable materials.

Bovril makes you feel splendid

The modern housekeeper hangs but slightly more pretentious curtains in living rooms than in bedrooms. Of late, colored curtains are finding great favor, for they remain fresh longer than white ones and give a pleasing note of color to rooms which might need just that much color to complete them.

Really beautiful curtains can be made from plain white mosquito netting, dyed and hemmed with a loose stitch, using fancy wool. Let us suppose, for instance, that your room has cream colored walls and is on the north side of the house. It gets plenty of light but no sun, therefore you wish to use colors that will give as much brightness as possible. Orange has been a bit overdone, so we'll dismiss that, although it is a good, warm color; but yellow still has possibilities and there is no other color so cheerful on a dark day.

Get about two packages of "canary yellow" dye, measure the amount of material needed, allowing one width to each window, a two-inch hem and about three inches for shrinkage, then boil the curtains in the dye according to directions. The material should be ironed while damp and the mesh kept as straight as possible.

After the curtains are dyed, dried and ironed, your next task is to make them, and nothing could possibly be simpler.

First baste in a two-inch hem; then, after threading wool through a "tapestry needle," draw it through, on the right side, in either a chain stitch or loose, plain stitches about half an inch long and one-eighth of an inch apart. A very pretty combination with the canary curtains is either an emerald green or an orange and black (using in the latter case two threads).

Many Colors Possible

Another pretty combination is an "old blue" curtain with wistaria wool, and still another is an "old rose" with blue wool.

Gingham curtains, plain and checked, have been in use for some time and are still in the favored class. Instead of hemming them, roll and whip the edges with wool, first across, then back, in just the way so many handkerchiefs and collars are being made. This gives a pretty finish, and the same combinations of colors can be used as in the mosquito bar curtains. The hem through which the rod passes at the top is also sewed with long, loose stitches of the same wool. The effect is dainty, original and pretty, and certain to please the master of the house (especially when he notices the minuteness of your drygoods bill).—New York Tribune.



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PHIL JONES'S ILLUMINATED BURGLAR ALARM

(Continued)

Slightly dazed by his fall, Phil lay for a time motionless. Similar sounds came from beside him, but he hardly recognized them. Then, as he came fully to his senses, he realized that he was in the room with the apparatus that controlled the flashing sign. Click, pause, click, pause, click. Sentence one, two, three, four, five, six. One by one, each click marked the appearance of a flaming sentence on the huge sign above. And as the successive signs flashed through his memory, the recollection of the missing word in the last one of all gave him a sudden idea. Why not signal his plight from the roof tops to the passers-by below?

He must. In no other way could he bring about his escape or make the burglary known. The room in which he was lying was not connected with the corridor. It was connected only with the other rooms of the suite, and there was no way to leave it except through the room where the burglars were.

Struggling to his feet, Phil found that he could shuffle along after a fashion. He made for the tool-bench, where he managed by a great effort to lift himself high enough to bring the cord that bound his hands against the cutting edge of a saw that stood in the rack, and knew that freedom from his bonds was merely a question of minutes.

Once free, he seized a pair of cutters and an electric glow-lamp from the bench, crept across the room, and stood before the motor and the keyboard of the flashing sign. With a smile of satisfaction he flashed the light on the cylinder, and as he did so, click went the contacts that lighted the lamps of the first sentence: "The Hasket Slasher Company makes signs like this."

Swiftly Phil cut the connections of the wires that led to the last four words. "The Hasket Slasher Company," now read the sign.

In the second sentence there was much less material for him than in the first. He cut connection after connection, till only the wires leading to the two middle words were left: "Is being."

In the third sentence he found only one word suited to his purpose. Without a pause he cut away all but the last word. The third sentence then read: "Robbed."

The fourth sentence had no words that suited his need. He cut it away entirely. The fifth gave him more words than any of the others. Never had his skillful hands worked more rapidly than in the moments before the wires to the words "between 9 and 5," falling from their connections, left "Come to Room 181 Den-net Bldg."

Now for the sixth and last. Clip, clip, clip, one by one he severed every connection with the next group of words but two: "Now help."

"The Hasket Slasher Company"—pause—"is being"—pause—"robbed." Long pause. "Come to Room 181 Den-net Bldg." Pause. "Now help."

Suddenly above the regular sounds of the machinery rose the noise of a movement from the other room. The alarming thought flashed into Phil's mind that his work might have been done in vain. In his excitement, he had almost forgotten how near his enemies were. It flashed upon him that if they should enter and find him standing there, they could easily stop the motor, bind him so securely that he could not again get free, and proceed unmolested with their work.

Cautiously the boy crept back to his former place. Seizing the ropes that had bound him, he threw the cords round his feet and tied them, readjusted the gag, and then, placing his hands behind him, assumed the position in which he had been lying. It was a wise precaution. He had hardly settled into his former attitude before he heard footsteps approaching the door, and realized that light was passing before his closed eyes. Then, to his great relief, he heard the door shut once more and the sounds of work begin anew.

Although crouched in a strained position, Phil dared not move again for fear of jeopardizing what he had already accomplished. There was nothing for him to do but to wait. Steadily came the regular sound of the moving motor, and the clicks of the contacts as they made and broke the circuits. Steadily those prosaic sounds called up in his mind pictures of the sentences on the great sign above, flashing out his message to the people on the street. Each click of the contacts seemed to sound a clarion call for help.

Seconds changed to minutes, minutes seemed to turn to hours, while Phil waited for the sounds that would mean deliverance. Impatience turned to burning eagerness, burning eagerness to anxiety, and anxiety at last to a sort of terror lest the people of the street should think the

message a "fake," a new advertising scheme, and merely laugh!

The character of the sounds from the next room seemed to be changing now. They disquieted Phil. Had the three succeeded and were they ready to depart? If they were departing, had his course been wise? Certainly it looked as if his message had failed to be understood. Surely he could not allow the thieves to escape with their booty while there were tools on the bench that would serve as weapons. Although he was one against three, he might overcome them by a sudden attack. Throwing off his bonds, Phil started to rise, but while in the very act, he stopped and listened. There was no mistaking the meaning of the sounds that followed. There was the crash of a bursting door, the clatter of heavy boots, a stern command, and a click of steel that spoke of handcuffs.

Phil could wait no longer.

"Here! I'm here!" he cried. "Let me out!"

As the door swung open in answer to his call, Phil saw an interesting spectacle; on the right, three handcuffed thieves guarded by two blue-coated patrolmen; on the left, a brawny officer with the gold chevrons of a sergeant; in front, with his hand on the knob of the door, Phil's employer, Mr. Hasket.

"Sergeant," Mr. Hasket waved his hand in introduction, "this is Phil Jones, the boy who did the wiring."

A slow grin raised the heavy moustache of the officer while he looked the lanky youth over from head to foot.

"Well, young man," he said, finally, in a hoarse, confidential tone, "we've used electricity in many ways on the force, but you've got a new one on us. Sort of an illuminated burglar-alarm, eh?"—Youth's Companion.

"A FABLE"

(By R. L. Bradley.)

There was quite a commotion going on in the coal-scuttle, because next to the big lump of coal at the top was a large stone, which had become blackened by the coal dust, and had been thrown in unnoticed. And all the little coals underneath were raising their voices high in indignation at this unwarranted intrusion. But the big coal and the stone paid no heed, for they were having an argument.

"But it's so pointless," the stone was saying.

"The point is this," said the coal, "that if I am put on the fire in a few minutes I shall burn up all bright and warm and red, and everybody will be pleased with me, and they will draw up round me to get warm, and I shall be the most popular thing in the room."

"Yes—for a short time," said the stone quietly.

"Anyway, you are no good," retorted the coal angrily, for it had a great idea of its own importance, and grew annoyed by the other's calmness, like self-important people always do. "What use are you to anybody? If they put you on the fire, you will merely become blackened and charred, and you won't give out any heat, and you will be thoroughly unpopular, and in the end they will throw you away."

"Yes, probably they will," said the stone. And then, after a pause, "It wouldn't be the first time," it added thoughtfully. "But I think I am the better off, all the same."

The coal was about to reply, when the scuttle was lifted up and the two were thrown simultaneously on to the fire.

"That's better," said the coal, settling down. "Now we shall see."

"Yes, now we shall see," the stone rejoined.

The coal crackled away to itself contentedly for some time, and then broke into a flame. The stone merely lay there and became more blackened. Presently the fire was poked.

"It's no good poking him," said the coal contemptuously. "He'll never burn up. He's no good at all. Poke me if you want good company," and it sizzled with self-satisfaction.

"Yes—for a short time," said the stone. But the coal was so busy sizzling, that it did not hear.

Ten minutes later the tongs appeared, and the stone was withdrawn and thrown angrily into the side of the grate.

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" laughed the coal. "I told you so. Who is the better off now?" It burnt up more brightly than ever, to show how pleased it was.

"I wonder," said the stone.

Then there was a pause.

At length, "It must be very lonely and cold out there," shouted the coal, though with an effort now, for its voice was beginning to weaken. "But it's lovely and warm in here."

"Yes—for a short time," said the stone again.

The sculptor was showing his friend round his studio. The friend picked up a piece of pure white marble, out of which

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was gloriously carved the face of Christ. He gazed long at it, but made no comment. There was nothing adequate to say.

"Curious thing, that," remarked the sculptor. "I found that piece of marble in my grate one morning. . . . Must have got mixed up with the coals. . . . It was all begrimed and blackened. . . . I nearly threw it away."

"It is wonderful," said the other. He examined it critically. "Fine material," he added. "It should last a long time."

"It will last forever," the sculptor replied.—Selected.

THE TOP O' THE TREE

(By Mary Louise Hemphill.)

Did you ever pick cherries in blossomy June

Way up in the top o' the tree?

And didn't you find that the higher you climbed

The better the picking would be?

For the reddest and ripest and juiciest fruit

Hangs high where the leaves are thin,

With nothing above but the blue of the sky—

And room for the sun to shine in.

The prizes of life hang high, too, my lad,

In the very tip-top o' the tree;

And the fellow who wins them don't wait till they drop—

For a brave, gritty climber is he.

Oh, cherries—or health, wealth, and fame hang high;

But all, for the picking, are free—

Then scale the ladder—or squirm up the trunk,

And pick in the top o' the tree!

JIMMY'S "SPUNK"

(By John Harbottle.)

It happened ten years ago, when I was riding for Dick Landrum. Johnny Porter was down from Denver, looking over the stock. At that time Landrum owned the ranch and Porter the cattle, and they went halves on the profits. Landrum went in for good ponies—none of your long-haired, long-eared mustangs for him; Porter also took a fancy to good mounts, to ride in his stock-yard business.

Young Jim Landrum, Dick's son, was trying to halter-break a colt one day, and Porter happened to see it. The old drover stood and looked on for about ten minutes.

"Jimmy," he asked, at last, "is that little horse yours?"

"Yes, sir," answered the boy, proudly.

"Well, I wish he were mine," said Porter. "He steps as if he'd never be ashamed of himself. Is he branded, Jimmy?"

"There's not a single mark on him," Jimmy answered, "except a tiny scar on one of his heels where he got cut by a wire."

"Jim, I want that pony," said Porter, "and I'll make a bargain with you right now: if in a year the colt shows up as well as he promises to do now, I'll give you two hundred dollars spot cash. Does that interest you?"

The boy looked questioningly at his father. That pleased Landrum, and he spoke up promptly.

"The colt's yours, Jim. That's a fine offer; take it up if you want to. You have two other ponies."

Jim was eager to make the deal, and so he nodded to Porter. "All right," he said. "He'll be worth every cent of that in a year. I want the money, though; I'll buy me twenty-five good calves."

The boy was only sixteen, but he already had a bunch of about twenty cows and calves. I thought he was growing old too soon, for I'd seen him take the five dollars his father gave him for the First of July, buy a calf with the money, and then stay at home. I'd heard him say many a time, "That little bunch of mine is going to buy me a ticket through school some day."

Porter shook hands with Jimmy.

"It's a bargain, then. Now there are just one or two conditions I want to make: handle the colt just one month more. Treat him like a gentleman, so that he'll act like a gentleman—no petting, mind you; I want him to know his place and not be a snooping cur. Turn him out in some good pasture,—say Morgan's,—and

leave him for six months. Then take him up for a few days to keep him civilized. One month before I'm due again, fetch him in and tone him down a bit—just so he'll bear handling. By that time he ought to stand up like a real horse—no need for a stiff check or a docked tail."

Jimmy was pleased. The prospect of two hundred dollars was attractive, and the responsibility of turning over to Porter a perfect horse, and a Kentucky Whip at that, pleased the boy. For one month he "wrangled" Spunk, as he called him, with all the dignity and care of a major-domo—barring the first day.

That one day Jim fondled the trim little bay and fed him sugar till Spunk followed the boy like a dog. It took two weeks to make the pony forget that day's business.

"Just this once," Jim said, sheepishly, when I warned him. "I was going to make a pet of him, but I guess I'll have to see him grow into a horse, instead. It's a shame, Spunk, old boy; we should have had some grand times together."

When the month was up, we took the pony out to Morgan's pasture at Chalk Bluff Springs, and turned him in with two hundred other horses. Six months later Jim brought him in for a week or two. He had grown into a handsome pony, smooth and round and pretty. He was perfectly gentle and easy to handle, and he had just spunk enough.

The second day that Jim was leading him about the ranch Frank Wilson rode up and looked the colt over.

"Fine little bronco you've got there, my boy. Tried him out for speed yet?"

Jim shook his head.

"No? Well, he's too young, of course, but he has it in him. Just cast your eyes on those trim little legs; some muscles, too. By George, he's a beauty! Want to sell him? I have a cool hundred dollars that's talking."

Jimmy laughed and looked important.

"Then you'll have to find something that can talk louder. I've had two hundred singing to me for six months. Porter's to give—"

But Wilson was not listening; he had swung from his horse and was examining Spunk's nose. Suddenly he said, "Say, hold on a second! I'll just take back that offer of a hundred."

Wilson again bent over Spunk's muzzle, then whistled softly. "Jim, how long has this been coming on?" he asked, and put his finger an inch or two below the pony's eyes. Jim and I both thought he was joking.

"Lump-jaw, pin-eye, or paralysis of his tail-feathers?" I demanded. "Whatever it is, Spunk doesn't suffer much pain."

Jim laughed at this, but Wilson still looked at the pony's head and paid no attention to us.

"No joke, boys. That hair—how long has he been shedding under the eyes?" the rancher asked, with his stubby finger touching a spot where, for the first time, I noticed that the hair was unusually thin.



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Bathe with Cuticura Soap to cleanse and purify the pores. If signs of pimples, redness or roughness are present smear gently with Cuticura Ointment before bathing. Finally dust on a few grains of the exquisitely perfumed Cuticura Talcum.

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Jimmy looked puzzled, but I remembered all at once. Spunk should not shed for months yet, and fully half the hair was gone between his muzzle and his eyes. It meant insanity; and when that came he would have to be shot.

"Jim, your colt's going locoed. The first and surest sign is the shedding right there under the eyes—that and uncalled-for nervousness. He's got 'em both. Too bad!"

I never saw a boy harder hit than Jimmy was then. The lad usually had a fine color in his face, and always a smile, but for a minute he was white and sick-looking.

"Can't we stop it some way, Frank, as long as it's just beginning? He doesn't show it any other way yet. Won't he get well if we keep him away from the weed?" Jimmy's lips looked dry and his voice was husky.

Wilson shook his head. "He's a goner—if that's what it is. It may be a long time yet, though."

Poor Jimmy! He flung an arm over Spunk's neck and kissed the bare spots on the pony's muzzle. He could not say anything, neither could I, and drops of water rolled down his cheeks. Spunk tossed his head and fussed a little—sure signs, I thought now, that he was not right.

Jimmy turned the pony out again the next day. He decided that it was no use to keep the horse up if he was going locoed; if he was not, there could be no particular danger in sending him back. The boy was terribly broken up, but had mighty little to say about it. Once in a while he rode out to the pasture, and always came back gloomy and out of sorts. I could see that Spunk was no better.

(Conclusion next week.)

Children's Corner.

MOTHER SKUNK HELPS LITTLE BEAR

(By Frances Margaret Fox.)

Once upon a time Little Bear went for a long walk along the river path. He was alone, and so did not know that he had gone far from home until Father Kingfisher saw him and called:

"It is time for you to turn round and go back, Little Bear! You must remember that it will soon be dark in the woods, and you might get lost, for you have no wings with which to fly home quickly."

Little Bear looked for the sun; sure enough, it was sinking behind the trees and leaving a long, shining trail on the river. It was time to go home.

"Thank you, Father Kingfisher," answered Little Bear. "I was having such a good time that I forgot I was far from our little house; but I shall run back fast now; so good night!"

And away he ran. But before he had passed more than three bends of the river he saw a man fishing, and in the woods near by was a tent, with a bright camp fire burning, and beside the camp fire, a man cleaning a gun.

Little Bear was so frightened that he sat down and cried. Mother Skunk heard him, for she and her six children were out hunting beetles for supper.

"What is the trouble?" she asked. "What is the matter, Little Bear?"

Little Bear told her about the two men, one on either side of his path. "And I am afraid to go by them!" he wailed.

"Come, come, child, dry your eyes," said Mother Skunk. "You have always been kind to my children, and now I will take care of you. Stop crying and follow me."

"But won't the men catch you?" asked Little Bear.

"Oh, no," answered Mother Skunk, "they will not touch us. You follow me. Come, children."

On walked Mother Skunk, slowly and comfortably, with Little Bear and her six pretty children following one behind another, as she had told them to do.

When the man who was fishing saw Mother Skunk walking by with her chil-

dren and Little Bear, he sat still as a mouse; all he did was to wink. The man by the fire stopped cleaning his gun when he saw Mother Skunk walking by with her children and Little Bear, and he, too, sat still as a mouse; all he did was to wink.

"Now, Little Bear," said Mother Skunk, when they had gone a few steps more, "the children and I will stay here a while and catch beetles, but you must run along home. The men will not trouble you while we are in their path, never fear!"

"I thank you, Mother Skunk!" Little Bear called over his shoulder, as he pit-patted for home as fast as he could travel. And when he reached home, he told what had happened to him and walked up and down in front of the fireplace to show Father Bear and Mother Bear how Mother Skunk had walked past the two big men, as if she were not afraid of anyone in the woods. And how the Three Bears laughed!

But when Mother Bear tucked Little Bear into bed that night, she kissed him and said:

"Let us always be thankful for good, kind friends!"—Youth's Companion.

A CAREFUL MAID

(By Helen Standish Perkins.)

Her grandfather gave to Elizabeth Ella A perfectly beautiful silk umbrella. It was rosy red, with a tassel so gay; And I thought, "I will wait till the next rainy day."

And see our dear little Elizabeth Ella Walk proudly forth with her new umbrella."

But what do you think? On the very next day,

When it rained "cats and dogs" (as we hear people say), All drenched and dripping, I met my daughter,

Looking much like a naiad just out of the water, "Where, where," I cried, "O Elizabeth Ella,

Is your perfectly beautiful umbrella?"

She gazed at me in the greatest surprise And a look of reproach in her big blue eyes.

"Now do you once think," said she, "that I'd let

That lovely umbrella of mine get wet."

WE GET WHAT WE GIVE

Molly gives frowns and Molly gives shrugs,

Never gives smiles, and never gives hugs; Yet Molly complains the world is so cold, So selfish and hard, so ready to scold. She never has learned in this life we live, That all the world over we get what we give.

Bessie gives love, and ever a smile; Never gives taunts, and never shows guile;

And Bessie declares the world is all right. She long since has learned in this life we live,

That all the world over we get what we give.

"The world is so dreary," says Molly to pa;

"The world is all gladness," says Bessie to ma;

"I would," says sad Molly, "I'd never been born;"

"How sweet 'tis to live," says Bessie each morn.

The maxim is certain in this life we live, That all the world over we get what we give.

A QUEER WATER CREATURE

Fishermen in Lake Ontario often catch an animal they call mud puppy, lizard, water dog, dogfish or some similar name. It is usually about a foot long, but may reach a length of two feet. The skin is smooth and slimy. The tail is shaped something like that of an eel. It has four short legs, which look something like the front legs of a frog. The head is broad and flat, with a wide mouth, and with a pair of "ears" set back almost at the sides of the neck. Altogether it is not very pleasant to look at. When placed in water the animal may swim about for a few minutes, but will soon come to rest on the bottom and lie there quietly, its only motion being the gentle waving of the "ears." These will then be seen to be divided into three parts at the ends, and to have a pinkish fringe hanging from them. They are the gills of the animal, which is a batrachian, a relative of the frogs, toads and salamanders. Scientists call this creature *Necturus maculosus*, the first name from two Greek words meaning "a swimmer" and "a tail," the second from a Latin word meaning spotted. In spring, or early summer they lay eggs, which soon hatch into small mud puppies very much like their parents. They feed on fish, fish eggs and on other water creatures. Many fishermen fear them greatly, and think them poisonous, but the only harm they can do is to pinch hard enough with their strong teeth to be very unpleasant, and perhaps to draw blood. Many game fish can do as much harm to a finger that is carelessly left where they can reach it. Their flesh is beautifully firm, white and fine-grained, and some eat them and consider them very good.

More than 300 tons of soot falls every year on each square mile of London. This is enough to build a pyramid four times as high as the famous clock tower over the Houses of Parliament.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service



A POPULAR AND PLEASING MODEL IN "JUMPER" STYLE

Pattern 3781 was used to make this attractive dress. It is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 12 year size will require 4 1-2 yards of 40 inch material.

Serge, prunella, tricotine, mohair, taffeta and crepe also linen and gingham are good for this style.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A POPULAR STYLE FOR THE GROWING GIRL

4084: This makes a fine costume for school.

Plaid suiting could be used for the blouse and plain serge for the skirt. One may have the sleeve in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. To make the model as illustrated for a 10 year size will require 2 1-8 yards of 32 inch material for the blouse and 2 5-8 yards for the skirt.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A "COVER ALL" APRON

3869. First aid to cleanliness and neatness is stamped on this model. It surely affords ample protection and may be worn as a work dress. The closing is very practical and convenient. Striped seersucker or gingham in pretty checks, would develop this style attractively. Rickrack braid or feather stitch banding will make a nice finish.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 3 7-8 yards of 36 inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A VERY ATTRACTIVE HOUSE DRESS OR DAY DRESS

Pattern 3718 is shown in this illustration. It is cut in 7 Sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 6 yards of 36 inch material. If made as illustrated it will require 4 3-8 yards of plaid and 1 5-8 yard of plain material, 36 inches wide.

Gingham, percale, seersucker, poplin, repp, linen, voile, and serge could be used for this style. The width of the skirt at the foot is about 2 1-4 yards.

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For Blouses, etc., give BUST

MEASURE in inches

For Misses and Children

give age only in years (.....)

WHEN THE CLOTHES PINS WENT ON STRIKE

On a happy, windy morning when the sun was shining bright, Little Irene hung her washing on the line,

There were garments white and flowered, dainty pink and blue and red, All her dollies' dress-up clothes so clean and fine.

Now it may have been the wind that went a-piping shrill and sweet, Or it may have been the red bird in the tree;

But something seemed to whisper until it was a fact, Those clothes-pins were as naughty as could be.

They just took a sudden notion they would all go on a strike; Down from the line they quickly hopped from sight.

They scrambled and they tumbled down among the clover leaves, And they laughed to see the clothes in such a plight.

For the jolly breeze it picked them up, those garments fresh and clean, It played with them and shooed them everywhere,

Till they pattered through the dust, or caught upon the thorns, Or flew like butterflies up through the air.

And Irene, little Irene, who had worked so very hard,

She sat her down and cried with might and main.

Then those clothes-pins were ashamed and wished they had been good,

But they couldn't make those garments clean again.

—Helen Downes-Wilson, in North-Western Christian Advocate.

The Peacock

The peacock sat on the garden wall, As vain as a bird could be; With his tail, his crown, and sheeny breast, Oh, who is so fine as he?

The little brown birds cried, "Give us a song!"

And the blackbird piped, "Ah, do! 'Twill be a beautiful song, we know, From a bird so fine as you."

But when the poor peacock tried to sing, Then the small birds flew away. They said, "Fine feathers don't make fine birds!"

They say it unto this day. —Selected.

The Frog

Be kind and tender to the frog and do not call him names As "Slimy-skin" or "Polly-wog" or likewise "Uncle James" Or "Gape-a-grin" or "Toad-gone-wrong" Or "Billy Bandy-knees." The frog 's justly sensitive To epithets like these.

No animal will more repay A treatment kind and fair, At least so lonely people say, Who keep a frog (and by the way, They are extremely rare).

—Hilaire Belloc.

THE EARLY RISER

This morning a rumble, bumble bee Flew to my window and buzzed at me, "Zame on you! Zame on you! Zleepyhead; Open your eyes and hop out of bed; Fill up your lungs with the morning air, Polish your teeth and comb out your hair." Then bumping and bumping he flew away,

Over the borders of flowers gay. I hopped and I hurried for, no, siree! I wouldn't be beat by a bumble bee,

—Robert A. Cook, Ithaca, Mich.



BEAUTY OF THE SKIN

is the natural desire of every woman, and is obtainable by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Pimples, blackheads, roughness and redness of the skin, irritation and eczema disappear, and the skin is left soft, smooth and velvety. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample free if you mention this paper.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

KEEP CHILDREN HEALTHY

To keep children healthy the bowels must be kept regular and the stomach sweet. Nine-tenths of the ailments which afflict little ones are caused by derangements of the bowels and stomach. No other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets in guarding either the baby or growing child from the ills that follow a disordered condition of the bowels or stomach. They are a mild but thorough laxative and never fail to give results. Concerning them Mrs. W. B. Coolidge, Sarnia, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for over three years and have found them the best medicine I have ever used for my children. I never have any trouble giving them to my little ones and they have saved me many a doctor's bill. My advice to all mothers of little ones is to keep a box of the Tablets in the house." The Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COMPLETE SHORT STORY

DOCTOR PRESCOTT'S BANK ACCOUNT

(By Caroline B. Davis, in The Youth's Companion.)

The Prescotts still observed the custom of family prayers. This morning, as the doctor read the familiar words of the prayer for patience and guidance, his voice rose in such a fervent appeal that the eyes of his wife and daughter were drawn to him in quick apprehension. When he rose, the lines about his mouth still quivered with irrepressible emotion, and an unwonted silence fell for a moment upon them all.

But the doctor swiftly banished the thoughts that had assailed him, and his cheery smile swept away their shadow. "Well, lazybones," he said to Ralph, his twelve-year-old, "so tired were you, hearing your father go in and out all night, that you could hardly get up this morning?"

"O father!" cried his daughter, Elinor, in concern. "Were you out again last night? You haven't had a night's sleep this week."

"Utterly unreasonable of people to be sick at night, isn't it, puss?" the doctor replied good-humoredly. "The day is coming when I shall take my rest—but I hardly think it is coming today," he concluded abruptly as his office boy appeared in the doorway.

"A message from Mrs. Doane, doctor. She's very bad, and can you come at once, they say."

"Jack, do finish your coffee!" Mrs. Prescott exclaimed. "You must at least be allowed to have breakfast."

"She is suffering, dear," the doctor answered gently, "and I must get down there at once. No coffee this morning."

Leaning back in the phaeton beside Tommy, the boy who was his driver, Doctor Prescott yielded for a moment to his utter fatigue. Then some recollection drove away repose, and, drawing a package of papers from his pocket, he read the names of his debtors inscribed on the top of one bill after another.

"It's no use, something must be done," he muttered.

Half an hour later the doctor had relieved Mrs. Doane's suffering. At the door he paused and fingered a bill. Only the nurse remained in the room with him, and as he raised his eyes he noticed her wistful expression. "Is there something I can do for you, Miss Gray?" he asked, with his quick sympathy.

"Can you spare me a moment, doctor?" the girl asked. "It's about my money." Her color rose. "I don't like to speak about it, but I've been here four weeks, and nothing has been said about paying me. It's all right, I know, but I am usually paid every week; my family depends on what I send them."

The doctor frowned. Mrs. Doane's condition was desperate, and he could not think of thrusting fresh worries upon her husband at that moment. Because of the harassed expression on Mr. Doane's face the doctor had refrained from presenting his own bill.

The nurse's lip quivered. "I've no call to trouble you with this, doctor; but mother's rent is due, and I have never failed her before."

"Tut, tut, child! I was only thinking what was best to do." The doctor's face cleared radiantly. "I'll just write you a cheque myself, and let Mr. Doane settle it with my account. Not a word, not a word; it's no trouble at all."

His next visit was to Mrs. Greene, a widow. One of the bills he carried bore Mrs. Greene's name, and burned him uncomfortably as, after a time, he rose to leave her. As if in answer to his thought, the invalid detained him.

"Doctor," she said, "there is something that I've wanted to say. You never send bills, as we all know, but I have tried to see that you had a cheque from time to time. I can't let you keep on coming without telling you that I have met with heavy losses this year."

"May I borrow paper and pen from your desk here?" the doctor said quickly. "I'll render you now all the bill you will ever owe me."

As he took his hat, he left in her hand a receipted bill for his services to date.

"Aren't you goin' home now for a bit, doctor?" Tommy asked. "You do look beat this morning."

"No such luck, Tommy. I must go five miles out of town to see young Mrs. Russell Strong first."

Russell Strong urged the doctor to have a cup of coffee with him—a suggestion to which the doctor readily assented. Moreover, he promised himself to deliver one, at least, of the untouched bills.

"Doctor Prescott," said young Strong, "you seem to be the repository for every man's troubles; have you room for a few of mine?"

Doctor Prescott's rugged face instantly woke to concern.

"What is it, Russell, my boy?"

"The truth is, doctor, things have been going badly since Mabel has been sick. I expected to put through a good stroke of business this fall—it seemed so sure

a thing that I laid a mortgage on the house." He paused. "The business failed me, and the house must go—unless I can raise money by the first of the week," he finished hoarsely.

The stricken look had lifted from Strong's face and he murmured his thanks when he gripped the doctor's hand at the door.

"Tommy," said the doctor reflectively as, facing homeward at last, he scattered behind him bits of torn paper, "if people were to track our course by those papers, whither, do you suppose, they would say we were bound?"

At Tommy's bewildered look he smiled and continued genially:

"I want you to drive out here tomorrow morning and give Mr. Strong a letter—a letter more important even than a bill, Tommy; so mind that you deliver it into his own hands."

The town awoke next morning to an overwhelming grief. Their beloved physician was dead.

The hard-driven machinery had broken down; the big heart had failed while the weary man slept. With all the load he had borne still buckled to his shoulders, the doctor had passed from his active life into the rest he had coveted.

The quiet despair in Mrs. Prescott's face brought apprehension and alarm to those who loved her. Rumors followed fast on the heels of apprehension—rumors that she was going to move from the comfortable house where she had lived for twenty years, that she had dismissed the cook, that she and Elinor were working early and late to avoid spending an unnecessary penny. And facts—relentless facts—hastened to confirm the rumors.

Doctor Prescott had inherited from his father a certain amount of property, which had been enough to furnish his family with the necessities of life. What he had received from his patients had provided the little luxuries that had made his home pleasant and comfortable. Shrewd business men might have seen cause to criticize the doctor for investing his entire inheritance in the stock of one company. They would have said that it was safer to distribute your investments among several companies. But the P. W. & D. Railway for twenty years, had regu-

larly paid its dividends; and when, a few months before the doctor's death, it had failed to send out its quarterly cheques to stockholders, there had been surprise among many men who were far wiser in money matters than the kind-hearted physician.

It was reported that "hard times" had reduced the revenues from freight and passenger traffic, but the news that finally came was much more serious than that. Ill-advised financial deals had brought about the ruin of the company, and the road was in the hands of a receiver. Mrs. Prescott did not learn the extent of the calamity until after her husband's death. He had wanted to save her from worry.

Such records as could be found of money due him represented a sum scarcely more than enough to pay the quarterly bills and the rent of the house. Mrs. Prescott planned to move to a little cottage, the rent of which was only a few dollars a month. There she and Elinor planned to take care of themselves and Ralph, and at the same time to earn such small sums as they could by taking in sewing. Elinor hoped, too, to get pupils in singing.

One afternoon a week or two after the doctor's death, Elinor entered the sitting room, where her mother sat sewing. The girl stretched herself wearily on the worn sofa; then, seeing tears in her mother's eyes, she reached her hand.

"Don't, mother dear, not for me; there must be happiness ahead for us; such a lot of life is left yet." And then, looking with quick intuition at her mother, she asked, "Is there something new you haven't told me?"

Mrs. Prescott wiped her eyes and tried to smile bravely. "There is something," she said, "just another little straw. I went to the bank this morning. I thought from the cheque book that there was five hundred dollars left—enough to meet the necessary bills and the expense of moving,—but they tell me that there is nothing at all."

Elinor started up with a murmur of incredulity, but Mrs. Prescott shook her head sadly.

"There is no mistake. When I examined your father's cheque book again, I found that one more cheque had been torn out than the stubs recorded. Later I found a half-finished letter thrust back, out of sight, in his desk—a letter to Russell Strong, in which he said that he was sending him a cheque for five hundred dollars. The letter broke off there. Your father was called out suddenly,

and must have left it, expecting to finish it the next day.

"But he had slipped the cheque into an envelope addressed to Russell. I remembered that Tommy came to me with it that morning, saying that the doctor had particularly asked him to carry it to the Strong's. I sealed and sent it without looking at it."

Elinor slipped down beside her mother. "Tell me," she said impetuously, "tell me, mother, how it is! Father had such a big practice and so much work that it cost him his life, and it wasn't all among poor people. We have never lived extravagantly, and yet now we are penniless. No, no, mother dear," she went on quickly, as she saw a look of pain flash across her mother's face, "I know that whatever he did was the wisest, but I should like to understand."

Mrs. Prescott's hand stroked the young face that was raised to hers.

"Had father been as other men, Elinor, had he taken the dollars he earned, or even used for himself those that came to him, there would have been none of these questions for you and me; but that was never father's way. To him there was a sacred obligation in his profession that brought him near so many sick and suffering people. It was his privilege, he said, to relieve distress, not to leave fresh trouble behind in a millstone of debt."

"He sent most of his bills receipted, and as the years passed he rendered fewer and fewer; he was content to accept the freewill offerings that his patients sent him. With those and with the dividends from our railway stock we had more than enough for our needs."

"I knew that something out of the ordinary was troubling him that last day, but I didn't learn until he had gone from us what it was. With the papers on his desk was a letter that announced the bankruptcy of the P. W. & D. That must have been a bitter disappointment to him. We were expecting a dividend in another month, you know, for there was a report that conditions were improving."

"Your father was not an old man, and he confidently expected that many years lay before him in which to provide for us. There has been a general depression in business this year, and consequently the cheques sent to him were less generous than usual. But, dear, no possible reproach rests upon your father's name. He had a tender heart, and when he saw suffering he relieved it if he could."

The low tones dropped to silence, and the two who had loved him sat with bowed heads. A sharp ring of the doorbell startled them both.

As Elinor opened the door the postman, who from the days of her childhood had brought the Prescotts' mail, touched his cap.

"Some specials for your mother, Miss Elinor," he said. "May I put them on the table there?"

"Specials?" Elinor repeated, puzzled as he entered and, deftly turning his bag upside down, emptied its contents on the table. "Why, there are dozens of them—and they're not stamped! Oh, wait a minute!" she cried, for the postman had turned and hurried out of the open door.

Attracted by her daughter's voice, Mrs. Prescott came into the hall.

"What is it, Elinor?" she asked.

"That's the strangest thing," said Elinor. "Look at all those letters—dozens of them! And did you hear Mr. Merrill slam the door? He never did it before in his life. See, this thick one on top is the only one that's stamped or addressed. Open it, quick!"

Mrs. Prescott tore open the addressed envelope, and started to read the letter once, twice; then a wave of comprehension swept over her face. The letter fell from her hands and, groping blindly for Elinor, she burst into tears.

It was several minutes before either of them fully understood. Together they read the letter that Mrs. Prescott had opened. In it a great many people paid tribute to Doctor Prescott's life of faithful service.

All had long considered it, they wrote, a cherished privilege to share their

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

"Bobby," said his mother, "why do you keep telling Rover to 'set up' when you know 'sit up' is what you should say?"

"Oh, well, mother," said Bobby, "of

course I know lots of grammar, but I don't like to waste it on Rover when he doesn't know the difference, being a dog."



MRS. SUPER-TAXXE: "Oh, yes, she recites beautiful—all she needs is a short course of electrocution just to finish 'er off like!"—The Passing Show.

The young daughter of the household was celebrating her birthday anniversary when she suddenly turned to the interested old colored mammy and asked: "Hannah, when is your birthday?"

"Law, miss," Hannah replied, "I ain't got no birthday; I was bawmed in de night-time."

Sign on a Japanese bakery wagon in Yokohama:

"Tommy Tokoyama, in Yokohama: Biggest Loafer in Town."

An Irishman was approached by his landlord who reminded him that he was in arrears for his rent and requested him to pay up. The Irishman responded that he was out of work and could not pay at the time but would do so, some day, if the landlord would let him remain.

But the landlord was obdurate and exclaimed: "Well, then, I will give you three days to vacate and get out."

The Irishman scratched his head for a moment and then said: "All right. I will take New Year's day, Saint Patrick's day and the Fourth of July."

PALE AND SICKLY GIRLS AND BOYS

Need All the Strength That Rich, Red Blood Can Give Them.

Youth is the time to lay the foundation for health. Every girl and every boy should have plenty of pure, red blood and strong nerves. With thin, impure blood they start life with a handicap too great to win success and happiness. Rich, red blood means health, full growth, strong nerves, a clear brain and good digestion. In a word pure blood is the foundation of health.

The signs of weak, watery blood are unmistakable. The pale, irritable girl or boy, who has no appetite or ambition, is always tired out, short of breath and does not grow strong, is a victim of anaemia—the greatest enemy of youth. There is just one thing to do for these girls and boys—build up the blood with Dr. Wil-

liams Pink Pills. You can't afford to experiment with other remedies, for there must be no guesswork in the treatment of anaemia. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, giving it the elements it lacks, thus developing strong, healthy girls and boys. Mrs. R. Kinch, Hepworth, Ont., tells as follows what these pills did for her daughter:—"I think it a duty to let others know the benefit which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to my daughter, and I hope this may be the means of inducing some other sufferer to try them. She was weak, nervous and badly run down. She took medicine from the doctor but got no benefit, and finally she was not able to walk to school. I was advised to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I did, and after taking them for a time she was restored to perfect health. I cannot speak too highly of these pills."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

troubles with him whose manly, virtuous life had been an inspiring example to them; but only since his death had they learned how many had enjoyed their peace of mind at his expense. Each had now figured what he owed the doctor, and they begged Mrs. Prescott to accept the only retribution they could make—a just compensation for his service, for which not one of them had ever made adequate return.

A few rich men, who had negligently handed the doctor cheques from time to time, contributed a thousand dollars each; men of more moderate means, five hundred dollars; and so, in amounts that ranged from five to ten dollars up into the hundreds, those whom the doctor had helped sent their grateful acknowledgments to his widow.

Many a man had parted with his last available dollar with the same feeling that young Russell Strong had expressed as he wrote his cheque for five hundred dollars, and a little more:

"That's going back where it belongs, and we shall be the ones to squeeze into the small house. Thanks to the doctor, my little ones have a father to care for them; it's a man's business to face the world."

Mrs. Greene's cheque lay near the top—a fair exchange for the receipted bill that she locked away with a sigh.

"There's no one to suffer except myself," she said to herself. "There's three of them, and two with the better part of their lives ahead of them."

Mr. Doane had written his cheque the day that his wife was buried, and it included the amount that the doctor had advanced to the nurse.

"I'd like to add something myself," the nurse told Mr. Doane. "The doctor found other ways of helping people besides giving them medicine."

And so she sent her small cheque to Mrs. Prescott with the unsigned but touching message, "From one the doctor helped."

In all, the sum swelled up into the thousands of dollars—enough to maintain the Prescotts in comfort until little Ralph could adequately fulfill the childish pledge that he had made many times since his father's death—"to take daddy's place and support the family."

AN EYE FOR AN EYE

"I said the meanest thing today!" Deborah's cheeks were flaming and her eyes failed to meet mother's with their usual straightforwardness.

"I didn't mean to, mother, honestly I didn't. It just slipped out, and then I could have bitten my tongue off for saying it."

From across the library table mother said never a word but tatted on in what brother Tom always called her "confessional silence." And Deborah went on confessing.

"You know how I hated those knitted caps three years ago when they were all the rage? Well, today Madge Burton came to school in one of them and she looked a fright in it. I know we ought to economize and wear our last year's clothes and all that, but it doesn't seem as if we need to resurrect our ugliest, most unbecoming old things even to satisfy Hoover!"

"Coming out of English literature today, Joyce Merrill asked me if I'd seen the latest in winter millinery and I said—O mother, I'm ashamed to tell you! It's just my fatal genius for doggerelling that made me do it, honestly!—I said:

"O, yes, it's late all right; fifty years late at least—

"Madge's grandma had a cap
Fifty years ago—

But still wherever Madge is seen
That cap is sure to go.

"We all giggled, of course, and Joyce said that I must be sure to get it copy-righted and then—someone said in the bitterest voice I've ever in all my life heard:—

"Yes, to be sure to get the gem copy-righted; someone might try to steal it!"

"O mother, I could have died right then and there, but I couldn't unsay it and—O dear, O dear!"

Mother's cheeks were flushed now and her tatted was lying in her lap untouched. Deborah stole a timid look at her, but her eyes had a far-away look in them.

"Daughter," mother's voice was reminiscent, "when I went to district school twenty-five years ago a little girl came to school one morning in a crocheted hood. We had never seen one like it, as it happened, and so we all giggled. She cried, but still we giggled on and began calling 'Grandma!' after her. When my mother heard of it some way a few days later, she set her lips tight and went to work. Within twenty-four hours she had crocheted me a hood and I had to wear it all winter. There were two little girls who cried then instead of one, but the tears of the second little girl taught her A B C's of democracy at least."

Deborah was out of her seat now and around on her mother's side of the table. "I'll do it, mother; I will, I will! I'll fish out the old red cap of mine from

the garret and I'll wear it twenty-four hours out of the day, seven days a week, from now till next Spring if you say so! And I'll get the other girls to do it, too. Joyce Merrill feels as broken up as I do over it, and I guess if Joyce and I begin wearing them, knitted caps will soon get to be the style in old Classical. Most things go as we say down there. We'll make it unpatriotic to wear a hat. Madge Burton would never in all the world have accepted an apology from me—she'd have thrown it in my teeth and I wouldn't have blamed her. But she can't help accepting our wearing the caps!"

Mother's eyes were twinkling now, and she picked up her tatted once more.

"Once upon a time," she said softly, "an American lady dined with a Chinese empress. The floor was highly polished, and before the meal had progressed for the American lady, to her deep chagrin, found her chair slipping and herself disappearing under the table. She recovered her balance, dreadfully embarrassed, and the meal went on. But before they left the table the Chinese empress and all her court ladies, solemnly, as if performing a rite, had disappeared one by one under the table. 'I'm not just sure,' mother paused to untangle a snarl in her tatted, 'I'm not just sure how much good it did the American lady, but wasn't it fine exercise for the Chinese court?'"

And Deborah found something in mother's smile she didn't quite understand.—Helen Grace Murray, in Presbyterian Banner.

THE LAUGH THAT HURTS

She looked so flushed and bothered, evidently she was unused to rushing for a tram so early in the morning and on such a morning. She had prepared for the worst of any wet and cold she would be likely to encounter. Over voluminous wraps, an enveloping mackintosh tried to adjust itself, a huge scarf hung disconsolately half on and half off her shoulders. Her hat had gotten awry, her hold-all gaped, and an underarm parcel was slipping. Down on top of her poured the rain, soaking rain; she was too worried and hurried to open the family umbrella clutched by its waist with one hand.

Half-a-dozen men crushed on the car platform, by huge endeavor, got her into the tram. The tram lurched, as it has a habit of doing, propelling her ample proportions rapidly forward. Succoring hands saved her downfall, the umbrella, hurtling through mid-air, was caught by a cricketer at the other end of the car. It certainly looked funny. I happened to be just where the lady was placed, and on emerging realized the hilarious amusement of a portion of the fellow passengers. I wanted to laugh too until I caught sight of such an overwrought, piteous look on the victim's face. "They didn't oughter have laughed," she said, sotto voice; "I ain't as young as I wur; these 'ere trams don't give a body time." And suddenly I, with others within hearing, comprehended how shaken and distressed she was. "We didn't oughter have laughed." Poor thing, some urgent call had taken her out of her usual routine, maybe a call to sickness or death. One could not ask questions, but the thoughts that intruded themselves were those of sympathy and wonderment at the want of understanding we show to our fellows.—Sister Faith.

The River Thames

Amid all the charms and wonders of London, the visitor succumbs before the magic spell of the river Thames, that great artery which carries the life-blood to the pulsing heart of England, along whose turbid waters sweep the great majestic ocean liners, where the weather-beaten tramp finds haven from the storm and danger of the tedious voyage, where the tugs ply fussily up and down, where stretch the wonderful bridges that span the river, on whose banks are the great warehouses and factories, and on whose bosom is borne the merchandise of the world. What romance lies over the brown waters of the Thames. The Amazon, the Mississippi, the Ganges, the Nile, mighty rivers all, dwarf the Thames in mere length of miles, but beside them what achievements cannot the Thames place in the scale of the world's progress.

This is a true story, says the Manchester Guardian. A certain inspector visited a school to examine in music. After playing the classes with many questions he expressed satisfaction with the way the boys had answered. "And is there any question you would like to ask me?" he inquired. "Please, sir, what time does your train go?" came the unexpected question.

"He knows not England who only England knows," is a true saying, and it necessarily follows that self-knowledge can only be acquired from a knowledge of, and comparison with, the characters of other men.

Why should we live halfway up the hill and swathed in mists, when we might have an unclouded sky and a visible sun over our heads if we would only climb higher and walk in the light of His face?—Alexander MacLaren

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT PLANTS AND INSECTS

The higher animals and plants, usually thought of as two entirely distinct groups of living organisms, but really representing the extremes of one great living system, are intimately associated. So close is this association that many interesting modifications of structure have apparently come about as a result of these interrelationships which never cease to arouse the interest of the student as well as that of the casual observer, said Dr. F. J. Seaver, in a recent lecture at the New York Botanical Garden.

So far as the plant is concerned, these modifications may take one of three forms: (1) Protective devices to keep the plant from being destroyed by animals in search of food; (2) modifications which are designed to invite the visits of animals, in order to use them for the benefit of the plant, the honey which the plant produces being apparently offered as a bait or reward for such service; (3) modifications which reverse the regular order of things and enable the plant to capture small animals and use them as food.

Plants That Protect Themselves

Protective devices are well illustrated in the spinose character of plants. Plants of this character predominate in desert regions where vegetation is scant and would perhaps be destroyed except for such protection. The origin of spinose structures has caused much speculation, but that they serve a definite purpose in the protection of the plant cannot be denied.

In the tropics many plants have developed structures for housing and feeding colonies of fighting ants. These lodgers protect their host from other insects, especially from the leaf-cutting ants, which would destroy the plant by cutting and taking away its leaves. The leaves which are cut are not used as food, as has been supposed, but are made into a compost on which a certain fungus is grown for food by the ants and upon which they seem to be entirely dependent.

These minute insects have become expert mushroom growers, and through their demand for leaves they constitute one of the most destructive insects in the tropics. They have been known to entirely defoliate a small tree in a single night. Those plants which harbor the fighting ants often develop bodies which seem to serve no purpose except to furnish food for the ants which in turn protect the plant by warding off the leaf cutters which would otherwise destroy it. The lecturer, during a recent collecting expedition in Trinidad, was very much interested in observing the activities of the leaf cutters as they carry their heavy burdens over well-made roads about six inches in width and extending often for the distance of nearly a mile, the roads being kept free from vegetation and in perfect condition.

The Mysteries of Pollination

The manifold and peculiar devices of plants for using animals in the pollination of their flowers and the distribution of their seeds, making use of the locomotive powers of animals, were described by Dr. Seaver. The peculiar forms and coloration of the flower have to do with the process of cross-pollination by insects, a process which is essential in order that the plant may produce vigorous offspring. Not only are these relationships of interest from a scientific point of view but some are of extreme economic importance. The establishment of the Smyrna fig industry in California, an industry amounting to many thousands of dollars annually, was the result, the lecturer pointed out, of years of study and experiment on the part of the Government. Its success hinged upon a knowledge of the relationship existing between the fig and a minute wasp which is essential to the development of the edible fig. The establishment of the minute insect created this great industry.

Similarly, the production of red clover seed in New Zealand was made possible through the importation of the bumble bee, and cocoa growers in Trinidad lament the fact that scientists have been unable to tell them what insect or insects are responsible for the pollination of the flowers of this plant, believing that if this were known the yield might be greatly increased.

Entrapping Insects

The so-called insectivorous plants have developed contrivances for entrapping insects in order to use them as food. These structures may take the form of pitchers, in the pitcher plants, sticky tentacles, in the Venus fly trap, or leaflike traps in the Venus fly trap, when the insect comes into contact with the delicate trigger hair, the two halves of the leaf close together suddenly, holding the visitor fast until it is finally absorbed and used as food by the plant.

Dr. Seaver illustrated his talk by about seventy lantern slides, as well as by a display of insectivorous or carnivorous plants, showing the structures which enable the plant to capture and hold its prey.—New York Times.

NIGHT FISHING IN THE HIGHLANDS

Although midnight is at hand, something closely akin to daylight still lingered little more than an hour ago, and might have stayed, but that the moon is rising through a rift in the fleece of clouds that has travelled three parts of the way down the hills. In point of color there is no night at all, but the sheep look like grey ghosts, while the curlew and plover that cry over our heads from time to time are spectral enough to create a sense not far removed from apprehension.

The scene suggests a fantastic dream rather than a Highland glen, though the river sings merrily over the stones, and only lapses to quietness in the deep pools. The moorland is drenched in dew, and as one treads the bog myrtle that grows so freely there, it rewards the injury with a little burst of fragrance.

It is not easy to take prolonged note of the surroundings because there is at least one big salmon in the pool. He rose with a mighty splash some few moments ago, and now a fly is searching for him in the most approved fashion.

The first cast is made some 39 yards above the rise, and lands the fly near the bank of the river, where the current catches and carries it down towards mid-stream. When the cast is spent and the line curls back overhead, the fly reaches the water a little lower down, and again the current brings it round somewhere nearer to the point where the fish may be supposed to lie. So perhaps for 20 casts or even more, and then before one knows it the salmon has taken the lure and is away with it, the reel running out 60 or 70 yards without a check.

Perhaps the fascination of the moment depends in part upon the darkness, for the whole movement must be regulated by the sense of touch. It is almost impossible to see the face of the water for more than a few yards from the river's brink, because the moon that had silvered half a mile of stream has now become hidden in a cloud.

The struggle is absolutely silent, save when the line runs off the reel. Three or four times the salmon seems to break away, but the point of the rod is never lowered, and each rush is less furious than the last.

Now the sound of the reel clicking as the line shortens becomes almost continuous; it stops now and again, but only for a few seconds, and then goes on, and a little rift in the clouds shows the ghillie standing motionless on a rock in the stream above a point at which the fish will pass.

A little later there is a slight flash of light on the gaff, and then the strain on the line is released, for the great fish has met his appointed end.

Then we realise that midnight has come and gone, and we pack our gear and make our way along the river bank to the lodge in a hollow of the hills. There, in spite of the hour and the time of the year, we shall find a bright fire burning and a kettle boiling, and a second supper awaiting us.—Inverness Journal.

Sea Shells

Shells are always attractive as one of the natural things which can be picked up by the sea ready-made so to speak. Even the simple, watch-glass and cockle-shaped kinds have this special fascination. Children love nothing better than going on excursions to collect something, and those who live by the sea will take to the hobby of shell hunting like ducks to water.

On the inside of many shells is a delicate lining of nacre or mother-of-pearl. When the chalky parts outside have been dissolved by acid, this remains as a beautiful skeleton. There is a certain oyster which yields a good supply, and this furnishes us with the "pearl" so much admired as inlay on chairs and tables and as fancy knife handles.

In many barbaric countries, shells have been used as coinage, their value being computed by the length, in terms of finger-joints. A number were strung together to represent coins of great value. Thus the North American Indians, who traded among themselves by means of tusk shells, held that a thread of 25, measuring over all one fathom (six feet,) had a purchasing power equivalent to that of £50.

Shells chosen for this purpose had to be imported from foreign lands, and various devices were resorted to with a view to maintaining a steady currency value.

THE LOST CARES

The little cares that fretted me,
I lost them yesterday.
Among the fields above the sea,
Among the winds at play;
Among the lowing of the herds,
The rustling of the trees,
Among the singing of the birds,
The humming of the bees,
The fooling fears of what may happen,
I cast them all away,
Among the clover-scented grass,
Among the new-mown hay,
Among the rustling of the corn
Where drowsy poppies nod,
Where ill thoughts die and good are born,
Out in the fields with God.
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

THE GREAT MAN OF INDIA

Dr. Sastri Speaks in High Terms of His Friend Mahatma Gandhi.

Speaking before the Women's Canadian Club, Right Hon. Dr. Sastri talked of his friend Gandhi, now in jail in India for his anti-British propaganda.

Gandhi, said the speaker, was a man much greater than his politics, for being a politician was the least part of him. Gandhi was 52 years of age, a small, thin, man, whose figure would not attract attention anywhere, nor was his countenance one which anyone would describe as handsome: "still you have only to be with him for a quarter of an hour, and unless one is absolutely of clay, one will have been transformed, and changed into something nobler and better. I have known Christian missionaries, narrow and hard in their outlook, going to him with confidence that they would convert him, or at least, administer to him a little scolding, and after half an hour's converse with him return rebuked, chastened and humbled, saying in some cases 'Here is a man who is as near to the Christ as we have ever seen.'

"It is extraordinary," continued Dr. Sastri, "that the fortunes of life should have thrown a man of that kind into current politics." Politics, said the speaker, debased; the finer side of a man's character, wasted away more and more as he weltered in politics, and it was a pity that such a man should have been thrown into the maelstrom, and come to pass in and out of the lips of common people as though he were only made of base clay, and there were no gold in him. Dr. Sastri talked of Gandhi's life as a barrister, the fortune he had amassed and given away, and his reduction of himself and wife to the mendicant class, devoid of any possessions but the things he wears and possibly a change for the morrow. He was a man of complete renunciation of worldly things, who practised the lofty ideals he preached, and his wife was a woman of similar character, who, now that he is in jail, carries on the work as she may, trying to keep up the spirits of the few followers who now venture still to acknowledge him. They were a wonderful couple. Dr. Sastri said he had seen them going up and down the country loved by tens of thousands, educated people and illiterate people, rich and poor, flocking to see him, for amongst the people of India, accustomed as they still are to worship the divine, they feel that when they have seen a great man like that they have acquired merit. When Gandhi went about, crowds followed; they waited by the thousands for hours at a station in the hope that he would pass by and they might be able to see him. It might be that here this would be called simple, superstitious, not western, but, said Dr. Sastri, he believed it a good sign amongst people that they can recognize a worthy man when they know him, and pay him homage. It was by his teaching that one must recognize his spirituality, and in the manner in which he lived up to his doctrines no one except the great founders of the religions of India lived their lives so closely welded to their preachings. That was the secret of his hold on the millions of India, because they saw him in the true identity of the word and of act, the true mark of the Master, the mark of the man who has transcended his lower self. In him, to think is to speak, to speak is to act. His title among the people was that of "great soul," a man adorned with the highest qualities, and uniting in himself a most disciplined will, and a thoroughly chastened heart.

Members of the Reform Club of Montreal heard an address by the Right Hon. Dr. Sastri, of the Council of State of India, who talked to them of India of the past, present and immediate future, showing an erudition and culture which brought frequent applause from his hearers. Dr. Sastri was nothing if not frank and blunt in telling of the terms under which India is willing to remain within the Empire.

"Neither Britain nor any Dominion can afford to play bully with India any longer," said he, "and we in India, let me tell you once for all, are determined to be equal partners with the rest of the Empire in the maintenance of peace, we will contribute what we can to its might, strength and majesty, for we have a contribution to make to the world, and we are prepared and willing to make it under

the Union Jack, if the Union Jack is going to bring us the maintenance of self-respect, and our own sense of honor. Otherwise, much as we should regret it, we must seek our political salvation outside of this great political organization.

SMYRNA

Smyrna, in ancient times, one of the most important and now by far the greatest of the cities of Asia Minor, has preserved an unbroken continuity of record and identity of name from the first dawn of history to the present time.

The ancient city is said to have been a Lelegian city before the Greek colonists settled in Asia Minor. Its situation on the path of commerce between Lydia and the west raised it during the 7th century to the height of power and splendor. Smyrna was the first point of attack when the Mermnad Kings raised the Lydian power: its pride was lowered and though it did not cease to exist, lost its place in list of Greek cities. Alexander the Great restored it—suggested to him in a dream it is said—and the acropolis, the "Crown of Smyrna" which had been a feature, were preserved and renovated. In the Roman period was the seat of a "Coventus," and vied with Ephesus and Pergamum for the title of first city of Asia. A Christian church existed in Smyrna from a very early time.

When Constantinople became the seat of government, the trade between Anatolia and the West declined, and Smyrna declined apace. A Turkish freebooter seized it in 1084, but it was recovered by the generals of Alexicls Comnenus. The city was several times ravaged by the Turks and became ruinous until rebuilt in 1222. From the early 17th century till 1825 it was the chief provincial factory of the British Turkey Company.

The modern city is the most important town of Asia Minor and has a population of 250,000, half of which is Greek. It is one of the principal ports of the Ottoman Empire, and has a large trade especially with Britain. About 700 ships visit the port annually. Exports are valued at £3,000,000 and imports at a million more. It is the headquarters of missions of all denominations and good schools.

Under the Treaty of Sevres, Greece obtained a mandate for its occupation and administration.

RAILWAYS SIGN CONTRACT

The beginning of the end of all the labor troubles that have from time to time beset the transportation lines of the United States for the past several years was believed by many railway heads and union chiefs to have come on Saturday when the New York Central lines made peaceful settlement with two of the operating brotherhoods and the Pennsylvania System began negotiations toward a similar end. Arrangements for like conferences this week between brotherhood leaders and six other big eastern carriers are under way.

KEEPING THE PEACE

Lines on the opening of the Edmundston and Madawaska Bridge, N. B., Sept. 4, 1922.

We're having the Millennium—
Twixt Canada and the States,
Without either fort or warrior,
Without guns, or bars, or gates;
We've made war cease and kept the peace
From the east to the western shore,
On three thousand miles of boundary
For a hundred years and more.
Year after year, as neighbors dear
Taught in the Master's school,
Our one defence, good commonsense,
Our guide the 'Golden Rule'.
We've built a bridge to come and go
Whenever we have leisure,
That we may wander to and fro,
On business or on pleasure;
Today we met to celebrate
This glorious consummation
And teach a lesson all should learn
To every tribe and nation.
At either side of the river wide,
The priests are blessings saying,
At either side of the river wide
The bands are anthems playing,
Now Uncle Sam is marching on,
And Shaw is in the van,
Till at the middle he is met
By Canada's good man.
Now thousands wave their banners high,
Their cheer is terrific,
A cheer that reaches to the sky,
Atlantic, and Pacific,
Thousands are witnessing the scene;
The silken cord is broken;
The leaders now are shaking hands,
Of harmony the token.
Such scenes as these, what joy attends.
What theme for song and story;
How infinitely this transcends
All military glory.
Nations of Europe, look and see,
And alter your opinions;
And hold a mighty jubilee
Like these two grand Dominions.
To ploughshares beat your guns and
swords,
To pruning-hooks your spears,
That He who is the Prince of Peace
May reign a thousand years;
GEO. ELDER.

Chipman, N. B.

What to Take for CONSTIPATION

Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They cleanse your system of all waste matter and **Regulate Your Bowels.** Mild—as easy to take as sugar.

Genuine bear Signature *Sanitool* Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

BATTLE IN SLIGO

An all-day battle occurred in Sligo Thursday between National army forces and Irregulars, in which Commandant-General John J. McKeown, in a despatch describes "the magnificent national troops" as showing a coolness practically unequalled in dislodging the Irregulars from an almost impregnable position.

The Nationalist casualties, declared to be few, included Brigadier Ring, killed, and General Lalor, slightly wounded. The Irregulars' casualties are described as heavy.

In the first three hours of the encounter with the Irregulars, who had taken up ambush positions with road mines, machine-guns and an armored car at Drumshheen, on Ox Mountain, Ring was killed and Lalor slightly wounded. Three of the rank and file also were wounded. The Nationalists captured 13 prisoners here, with arms and equipment. The Irregulars fled, the armored car covering the retreat.

The despatch gives the details of an exciting chase by the Nationalists and an engagement at Lough Tall, in which heavy casualties were inflicted upon the Irregulars.

The despatch adds that large concentration movements of troops are occurring throughout west Ireland, the captures by the Nationalists including the Irregulars' headquarters at Glenflesk, with a large amount of ammunition and food. At Bonincolan 5,000 rounds of ammunition and several land mines were captured.

Military Plans Lost

Important documents, believed to include papers containing military plans and suggestions made by the late Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson to the Ulster Government, have vanished from the headquarters of Major-General Solly-Flood, the Ulster military adviser, and a warrant has been issued for the arrest of a clerk at headquarters.

New Chief of Staff

Major-General John McMahon has been appointed chief of staff of the Free State Army. He succeeds Richard Mulcahy, who since Michael Collins' death has held the combined posts of Minister of Defence, Chief of Staff and Commander-in-Chief of the National army.

THOUGHTS ON CHURCH REUNION

At the recent Theological Conference of representatives from different church communions, held in Columbian College, New Westminster, Archdeacon Heathcote read a paper on "Some Thoughts on Reunion," which summarized the situation in a very comprehensive way and interpreted the deliverance of the last Lambeth Conference. Not a laudable ambition, not a beautiful dream, but an imperative necessity, is the language used by the Lambeth Conference in regard to the achievement of unity. No longer is the ideal sought in the past, in the recovery of relations which have obtained heretofore; no mediaeval conception, but a unity that is to be achieved, which conserves the spiritual values for which the various communions stand, and which is expressed as a high adventure and spiritual quest. All thought of absorption, or amalgamation, is relegated to a past of outworn conceptions. The Lambeth deliverance represents a new attitude and sets forth a new vision. What is now conceived is a unity and a ministry which stands for the church as a whole, as an end which the pressure of events makes urgent.

Dr. Clifford Cress, superintendent of the Baptist Convention of Montana, presented a novel paper on what is called "The Montana Plan," an experiment in co-operation, which takes the State of Montana as a unit and by agreement among the denominations concerned distributes the forces so as to cover the whole needs. This has been in operation for three years with great success.

Mention should be made of the subject of "Church Praise," handled by an authority, Dr. Alexander McMillan, general secretary of Church Praise for the Presbyterian Church in Canada. A thoughtful presentation of the trend of modern philosophy, and its religious implications, was given by Dean Coleman, of the British Columbia University, and Professor Trumppour's paper on the book of Enoch was a distinct contribution to the understanding of apocalyptic ideas current at the beginning of the Christian era.—Rev. Lashley Hall.

The future army of Japan will have 85 regiments of infantry and six independent battalions.

CANADA'S STATUS IN BRITAIN

(Farmer's Advocate.)

It may come as a surprise to the people of Canada to learn that while this Dominion is proclaimed as the brightest gem in the British crown, there is little being done to keep the good name of Canada prominently before the British people and our food products on their table. Australia, New Zealand and South Africa are advertising themselves in England where they are consequently becoming better known, and where their products are flowing in in ever increasing volume. Danish bacon, butter and eggs are again crowding out the Canadian offerings. Holland and Sweden are coming back and the next ten years will see the keenest competition in the Old Land that Canadian products ever experienced. In spite of this situation, which we describe only after first-hand investigation, there is little being done in behalf of Canada in Britain, the greatest market for food products in the world. Our Dominion Government should at once become seized with the importance and necessity of immediate action in England and Scotland, and build up a system of advertising and popularizing our products in that nation of over 45 million people who are largely consumers of foreign products. Owing to the absence of Canadian effort, the British press carries very little news emanating from this Dominion. Had it not been for the cattle embargo question, which was a domestic political issue, Canada would be mentioned very infrequently in the British press this summer. Taking it by and large, the situation is fraught with much danger to the future prosperity of this young Dominion.



Ended the Stiffness in his wrist

Isaac C. Mann, of Matapedia, Que., has written us as follows:

"Fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and for about nine months I had no use of my hand. I tried other liniments, also doctors, and was receiving no benefit. Under persuasion from a friend I got Minard's Liniment and used one bottle which completely ended my trouble. I have been using Minard's Liniment in my family ever since and find it the same as when I first used it."



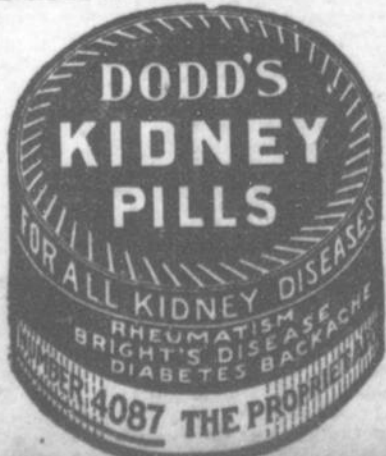
Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 528 1/2 Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.



LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING SEPT. 16TH.

At Toronto trading opened slowly with no export buyers on the market and heavy steers went to packer buyers from \$6.25 to \$7.80 according to quality; a reduction of 20c to 50c per hundred. Really choice butcher cattle, being scarce, sold 25c higher at \$7.00 to \$7.25 for scattered lots, with most of the sales of steers and heifers steady at \$5.50 to \$6.75. Common light killers sold from \$4.00 to \$6.00. Cows were a shade stronger with some fat ones at \$6.00 and the bulk of good butchers from \$4.00 to \$5.25. A few canners and cutters brought \$1.50 to \$2.50. The bull market was weak from \$4.00 to \$5.00 for good heavy ones and \$2.00 to \$3.00 for common Bolognas. Stocker and feeder trade continued strong and several hundred cattle were sold at prices steady with last week. Good stockers brought \$4.00 to \$5.25 with good feeders from \$6.00 to \$6.25. Milk and springer trade was very dull.

The calf run was light and demand normal with veal calves selling within a range of \$8.00 to \$10.00 according to quality, and grassers slow from \$2.50 to \$4.50. The grass calf run was unusually light for the season. With a lamb run about 700 head heavier than during last week, prices opened steady on Monday from \$11.00 to \$11.25, but gained 25c on Tuesday and Wednesday and 10c to 15c more on Thursday's light run, closing at \$11.50 to \$11.65. Sheep sold 50c lower on the opening day, but recovered at the close with good light sheep from \$5.00 to \$6.00, and heavies from \$3.00 to \$4.00. Cull sheep sold from \$1.00 to \$2.50.

Receipts of live stock on the two markets at Montreal showed a light run of cattle, though the market was active and good butcher cattle were from 25c to 50c higher than the previous close. The top price \$6.50 was paid for one load of fairly good quality Ottawa Valley cattle that averaged slightly over 1100 pounds. Western steers brought a top of \$6.25 with most of the good ones around \$6.00. Medium quality steers sold from \$5.00 to \$5.50 and the common ones from \$3.50 to \$4.50. There were practically no good heifers offered. A few of the fair to medium heifers sold from \$4.00 to \$5.00, and the light common ones at \$3.00. Good cows were in demand and a few small lots of straight tidy brought \$5.25, and the majority from \$4.00 to \$4.50. Plain cows brought around \$3.00, and canners and cutters from 75c to \$2.00. The bulls were all common and sold from \$2.25 to \$2.50.

The demand for veal calves was strong and prices were about 50c higher than during last week. Several mixed lots of fairly good veals brought \$10.00, with most of the fairly good lots selling from \$8.00 to \$9.00. Common veal calves brought from \$6.00 to \$8.00. Grass calves which comprised the bulk of the offerings were weaker. A few early sales were made on Monday at \$4.00, but after that prices weakened to \$3.50 with a few of the common lots down to \$3.00. The receipts of sheep and lambs were the heaviest of the year to date. Prices were strong with a couple of loads of graded lambs bringing a top of \$10.50. Two other loads of good lambs brought \$10.10, but most of the good lots sold from \$9.75 to \$10.00. Ungraded lots of mixed quality sold from \$8.00 to \$9.00, and the common thin lambs down to \$7.00. Sheep were steady from \$2.00 to \$3.50 for straight lots of mixed quality mostly bucks and old ewes. The hog market was somewhat unsettled. Buyers were trying to get prices down and were offering \$12.00, but were unable to make much impression on the market until they raised their bids to \$12.50 for hogs of select weights. A few early sales were reported to butchers at \$13.00. Mixed lots of lights and shop hogs sold at \$12.00. Sows brought from \$10.00 to \$10.50.

Trading was generally fairly active at Winnipeg on good kinds of handy weight killing steers, as well as choice butcher she-stock which sold strong to 25c higher, and desirable light weight heifers which moved freely at all times. Heavy, coarse, horned steers were practically unsaleable and those which found an outlet sold at mean prices. The best heavy butchers topped at \$6.00, most of the good sold from \$5.00 to \$5.50, medium heavy weights from \$4.00 to \$4.75 and plainer kinds from \$2.75 to \$3.50. The general run of good to choice handy weight killing steers were ready sellers from \$4.50 to \$5.50, but common to medium were less active within a range of \$3.00 to \$4.25. Choice butcher heifers sold strong from \$5.00 to \$5.50 and the remainder which were of medium to good quality from \$3.50 to \$4.75. Top butcher cows moved at \$4.25, most of the good from \$3.50 to \$4.00, and the remainder, medium to fair, from \$2.50 to \$3.25. Canners, cutters and bulls were mostly steady. The former class sold mostly from \$1.50 to \$2.00 and the latter class from \$2.00 to \$2.50.

The calf market was firm on good to choice offerings, but 50c to \$1.00 off on the more common kinds. Good to choice vealers ranged from \$5.00 to \$6.50, medium from \$3.50 to \$4.50 and common down to \$1.00 and generally from \$2.00 to \$2.50. Fleshy feeders were in demand around \$4.50 and anything of good quality sold readily from \$3.75 to \$4.25. Fair kinds moved from \$3.00 to \$3.50, and plainer offerings around \$2.50. A few choice stocker steers sold up to \$4.00, and most of the fair to good from \$2.25 to \$3.75. The lamb market opened in weak tone with early sales fully \$1.00 lower, a decline which was not recovered at the close. Good lambs ranged mostly from \$7.50 to \$8.50 and common to fair kinds, in poor request, from \$4.00 to \$7.00. Good light-weight mutton sheep held fairly steady from \$4.50 to \$5.50, but some common thin offerings sold decidedly weak down to \$1.00 and mostly from \$2.00 to \$3.00. The hog market was generally unsettled and decidedly weaker. On Friday, prices declined \$1.00, the majority of the select being weighed up at \$11.00. On Monday a few sold at \$11.00, but the prices were generally \$10.00 to \$10.50. During the balance of the week, prices ranged from \$10.25 to \$10.75 with a handful selling on closing day at \$11.00.

Receipts at Calgary were of fair to average quality and prices slightly lower on butcher steers, stockers and feeders. Local and Eastern packers were heavy buyers. Heavy and handyweight choice steers sold from \$4.25 to \$4.75, medium to good from \$3.00 to \$4.00, and common around \$2.50. Good to choice heifers and cows moved from \$2.75 to \$3.50, a few top cows at \$3.60, fair moved from \$2.00 to \$2.50 and common around \$1.60. Canners sold from \$1.00 to \$1.50, and good bulls generally from \$1.75 to \$2.25. There was a brisk demand for stockers and feeders: United States buyers absorbed 967 head, Eastern buyers 241 head. Good stockers sold from \$2.75 to \$3.75, good feeders from \$3.00 to \$4.00, and good stock heifers from \$2.00 to \$2.50.

Calf receipts were heavier although market steady. Good to choice calves made from \$3.50 to \$4.25 per hundred and common to fair from \$2.00 to \$3.00. Receipts of sheep were heavier. Lambs were slightly weaker, good selling at \$10.00. Wethers moved at \$7.00 and ewes at \$6.00. Hog receipts were slightly heavier. Prices declined by \$1.00 to \$1.50 per hundred, selects opened at \$11.25 and closed at \$9.25 fed and watered.

Choice steers at Edmonton topped at \$5.00 and sold generally from \$4.25 to \$4.75. Medium to good moved from \$3.00 to \$4.00, and common from \$2.00 to \$3.00. Good to choice butcher heifers changed hands from \$3.00 to \$4.00. Choice cows sold from \$3.00 to \$3.50, and common to medium from \$1.50 to \$2.50. Canners and cutters ranged from \$1.00 to \$1.50. Choice bulls went at \$3.00, and good at \$1.50. Feeders were in demand from Eastern buyers. Good to choice feeders moved from \$3.00 to \$4.00, and good stockers from \$3.00 to \$3.75.

Choice calves made from \$3.50 to \$4.00, and good \$3.00. Hogs \$9.54, very unsettled, few sales, buyers bidding generally from \$10.00 to \$10.50 selects off cars. The sheep market was brisk. Choice lambs topped at \$10.25 and sold generally from \$9.50 to \$10.00. Yearlings sold from \$6.00 to \$7.00, and ewes from \$4.50 to \$5.50.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET

Birkenhead quotes Canadian steers (Ontarios) 13 3-4c to 19 1-4c (10d to 10 1-4d) in sink. Irish, 9 1-2d to 10d.

Glasgow, no Canadians offered. Prospect bright, good quality cattle. Scotch 14c to 15c per pound on foot. Baby beef 15 1-2c to 16 1-2c. Eleven hundred Irish sold 10 1-4c to 12 1-4c (5 1-2d to 6 1-2d). London quotes Canadian dressed sides as middling quality at 16 3-4c to 18 3-4c, rancher sides 15c. Weather cool. Reports Canadian bullocks selling at Glasgow on Saturday, 18 3-4c to 20 1-4c in sink.

British Bacon Market.—Canadian leanest and lean, 130s to 140s; prime, 130s to 138s; steady on small supplies. American irregular from 106s to 115s, quiet. Irish, 154s to 159s. Increased supplies; fair demand. Danish, 159; firm. Danish killings, 35,210.

An Old Subscriber Passed Away

James McPhail, of Whycocomagh, C. B., a reared merchant, died at his residence, Saturday, Sept. 9th, at the advanced age of ninety-one years. He came of a long-lived race, an uncle, Lauchie McPhail, having lived to the extreme age of 105 years.

The deceased had always been an active citizen of Inverness County, and lived his entire life in this community, and was the oldest living member for years of Sircom Lodge, No. 66, A.F. & A. M., and for many years a stipendiary magistrate for the county of Inverness.

Mr. McPhail was a constant subscriber of the Witness for fifty years, and upheld the principles which the Witness has fought for. He was a friend who could be relied upon whenever his help was necessary.

By his bedside were his daughters, Miss Elizabeth McPhail and Mrs. E. M. Watling, his son-in-law E. M. Watling, and son, Dr. Donald T. McPhail, of New York. Other members of his family are Dr. Garfield, of New York, Mrs. N. D. Phillips, and James Albert of Calgary, Alta., also Dr. Margaretta, of Harrisburg, Pa. A son, J. W. Burnin, died in 1901, and a daughter, Priscilla J., late wife of B. B. Crowninshield of Marblehead and Boston, Mass., died in 1915.

Mr. McPhail was twice married, his first wife being Elizabeth Rice, daughter of the late Thomas Rice, of Baddeck, and his second, Christena Smith, daughter of the late Harding Smith of Whycocomagh.

The funeral was held from his residence, Tuesday, and conducted by the Rev. J. W. McLean, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Afterwards the members of Sircom Lodge, A.F. & A.M., conveyed the remains and held final Masonic burial rites at the family plot in Stewart Cemetery.

One cannot read of Abraham Lincoln without loving him. One cannot think of his struggles, of his life and its tragic end without weeping. One cannot study his efforts, his conscience, his heroism, his patriotism, and the burden of bitter attack and calumny which he suffered, and think of the place he now occupies in the history of his country, without a moral inspiration of the most stirring and intense character.

The old method of tying a string about the finger to recall to mind some task to be done at a certain time has been done away with. The new way is to transfer a ring from one finger to another.

If a young artist of Iceland shows marked ability, the government pays him a yearly allowance, believing that if a man devotes his time to art, without worrying as to living expenses, he is able to do better work.

A RAILWAY JOURNEY IN DUTCH GUIANA

The up-country train starts from the Vaillantspein, near the picturesque public market in Paramaribo, every Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock, rain or shine. The dinky little engines are marked "Borsig, Berlin," are fired with briquettes—also made in Germany—and have a watertank of somewhere around two pints capacity. When these containers run dry the whole works and procession stops at the first waterhole, creek, canal, or supply tank, a fire hose is uncoiled from the rear of the engine and taken down to the waterhole, creek, canal, or tank, as the case may be, and the train crew unlimbers a very wonderful double back-action hand-pump and causes sufficient tears to trickle into the engine tank aforesaid to satisfy the engineer's notion of what his gauges ought to show.

Then there is a lot of tooting of whistles and clanging of bells and clattering of slack chains and bumping of little pot-cover car bumpers and frenzied scurrying of venturesome passengers who have been stretching a leg or two, and No. 1, if you are going up, or No. 2, if you are going down, proceeds on its meandering way rejoicing, until the process is repeated.

Remember, you are in a black man's country! For while Surinam is a Dutch Colony, of its total population of somewhere around 90,000 inhabitants only about 1,000 are white. And the black man never hurries—except when there is a chance that he might miss the train carrying all his packages, parcels and bundles, tin trunks, food baskets, bird cages and all the other nondescript litter and trash which only a black man will carry on his travels.

So the train proceeds in a sort of a rambling, inconsequential manner over its wide and snowwhite right of way—maintained wide because of the ever present danger of the crashing trackwards of some giant tree, and snow-white, dazzling and blinding white because it is ballasted and filled with a fine white sand, in which almost no vegetation—not even wirri-wirri—will take root.

The train is a mixed train; behind the engine are a few freight cars, followed by the passenger coaches, which are of the most simple and primitive construction, but, considering the climate, as comfortable as anything on that sort of a railroad in that sort of a country could be expected to be. There are first and second class coaches, but one wouldn't know it from the looks of things. It costs more to ride in the coach marked "I," and the first class coach is always the last car on the train; and it has a bench on the rear platform, for which all of us used to make a frantic rush when boarding the train.

Otherwise the coach marked "I" is exactly like the coach marked "II," and if you have the price, be you white, black or yellow, you are entitled to ride in the last car of the train. And the conductor, gorgeous in a blue uniform, gold-corded cap, silver whistle on silver chain and a mysterious cartouche box carried on a resplendent patent leather belt, slung jauntily over one shoulder, will condescend to talk to you quite patronizingly—as only a black man in authority can unctuously condescend and patronize!

He was a good fellow withal, spoke Dutch, English and Nigre-English fluently, besides a little French and German, was always courteous and always smiling, but lacked a sense of humor.

Some of us whom an evil fate on an evil day had sent to this evil colony, got a mild sort of entertainment out of our intercourse with this pompous official. An Englishman called it spoofing. The Pompous One would come along, smiling and officiously businesslike, snapping his ticket punch in an aggressive, quite annoying manner.

"Tickets, Mynheer!"—N. Y. Evening Post.

A Bee Loses Its Sting After Stinging

Owing to the peculiar shape of the sting, it is usually a working bee that stings humans, for, although the queen can sting, she generally uses it upon rivals only.

The working bee's sting is just a tube which carries the poison. The tube is fitted with two sharply-toothed minute saws, which are driven into the wound alternately. If the person who is being stung remains perfectly still, the bee can withdraw its sting somewhat after the fashion of a corkscrew—that is, by moving round in a circular direction, in which case, of course, it lives to sting again. Usually, however, the outraged human retaliates on the bee, which, driven away, perforce leaves its sting, tearing away a portion of the stomach to which it is attached, and so killing itself.—Providence Journal.

Returns received to date by the Department of Finance indicate a very general acceptance of the proposals for the conversion of 1922 Victory Bonds into new bonds bearing 5 1-2 per cent. interest and running for a further period of five or ten years as desired. Many holders would like to take up considerably more of the new bonds than they have of the maturing issue, but this is not permitted as cash subscriptions are not being invited.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

"Fruit-a-tives" Completely Relieved Me

"I suffered with all the symptoms of Female trouble, with chronic Constipation and constant Headaches. I had pains low down in the back and sides of the body. A doctor advised me to have an operation.

I started taking "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine has completely relieved me of all my misery and suffering.

I am free of pain and headaches and the terrible Constipation, and what saved me is the fruit medicine, "Fruit-a-tives."

MADAM M. J. GORSE.

50c box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



The Kidneys

The office man and the outdoor worker suffer alike from derangements of the kidneys.

Backaches and headaches are among the symptoms. In some cases Bright's disease soon develops, others suffer from high blood pressure until hardening of the arteries sets in.

In order to forestall painful and fatal diseases prompt action should be taken at the first sign of trouble.

Mr. A. D. MacKinnon, Kirkwood, Inverness county, N.S., writes:

"I can highly recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to all suffering from weak kidneys. I suffered from kidney disease for a long time. I may also say that for three years I was nearly always troubled with headaches, and no treatment seemed to do more than afford temporary relief. I was finally told of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and after using a few boxes was completely relieved. I have also used Dr. Chase's Ointment with the best results, and never fail to recommend these wonderful remedies."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

WAIT'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC

Remedies effected by them are radical and certain. They do not remedy one disease and produce another. They will remedy a larger percentage of cases and in less time than any medicine known.

- Wait's Rheumatic Remedy \$1.50
- " Pile Remedy 1.50
- " Dyspepsia Remedy 1.50
- " Coughs and Colds Remedy 1.50
- " Nervous Debility Remedy 1.50
- " Appendicitis Remedy 4.00
- " Eczema Remedy 1.50
- " Ringworm Remedy 50

These remedies will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

WAIT HOMEOPATHIC PHARMACY

Arnprior, Ontario.
Send for Manual (free)

at this time. It is open, of course, for such persons to add to their holdings of 1922 bonds by purchasing them in the market or from holders who require the cash and then to surrender them for new bonds. It is known that this is being done.

SORE THROAT

IS A COMMON AILMENT WHICH UNLESS CHECKED IN TIME MAY LEAD TO A SERIOUS CONDITION. SIMILARLY A COUGH OR COLD MAY DEVELOP AND REQUIRE SUSTAINED TREATMENT BEFORE IT IS OVERCOME BUT IF TREATED AT ONCE MUCH INCONVENIENCE AND SUFFERING MAY BE AVOIDED. AN OLD AND RELIABLE REMEDY IS FOUND IN

DR THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL.

FARMERS MARKETS

THE PROVISION MARKET.

A much weaker feeling prevailed in the Canadian live hog situation last week. At Toronto prices closed 50c to 75c per 100 lbs. lower than the previous week at \$12 per 100 lbs. for select, fed and watered, while at Winnipeg the market was generally unsettled and decidedly weaker, sales of selects being made as low as \$10.25 per 100 lbs., and prices finally closed \$1 to \$1.50 per 100 lbs. below a week ago at \$11 per 100 lbs., fed and watered. At Calgary prices broke \$2 to \$2.25 per 100 lbs., selects closing at \$9.25 per 100 lbs., fed and watered. The Montreal market only eased off 25c per 100 lbs., to \$12.50 per 100 lbs., for good selected lots, and to \$12 to \$12.25 for light and mixed lots, weighed off cars.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

A good steady business was done, and the market on the whole was fairly active with sales of strictly new laid at 40c to 42c per dozen, selects at 35c to 38c and firsts at 30c. Ontario track shippers have paid 25c to 28c per dozen for the straight run of store receipts, and as high as 32c was paid for circle eggs. Graded firsts, cases free have sold at 34c per dozen, f.o.b., and straight gathered at 28c to 29c, f.o.b., points of shipment.

DAIRY PRODUCE

The trade in butter has been much quieter. An easier feeling prevailed in the market, and prices closed lower than a week ago with finest creamery quoted at 35c per lb., and fine at 33 1-2c to 34c per lb. in round lots.

A much easier feeling has prevailed in the cheese market during the past week, and

prices have declined fully 1-2c to 1c per lb., while at others declines of 5-10c to 11-15c per lb. were accepted, as compared with the previous week. The local market closed dull and easy with finest western white and colored nominally quoted at 18 1-4c per lb., and eastern goods at 15 1-2c per lb.

THE GRAIN MARKETS

No. 1 northern closed at 96 1-2c, No. 2 northern at 96 1-2c, and No. 3 northern at 92c per bushel, ex-store, Port William. The demand for No. 1 northern in the above market was poor, but the shorts were after No. 2 northern and they would not accept No. 1 northern on a No. 2 northern contract. The premiums were also weaker and closed 1-2c to 1 1-2c per bushel lower, No. 1 northern being 1 1-2c per bushel over the October option, No. 2 northern 1 1-2c over, and No. 3 northern 3c under.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 96 1-2c; No. 1 northern, 96 1-2c; No. 2 northern, 96 1-2c; No. 3 northern, 92c; No. 4, 88c; No. 5, 81c; No. 6, 71c; feed, 61c; track Manitoba, 95 3-4c; Saskatchewan and Alberta, 95 1-2c.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 45 7-8c; No. 3 C.W., 41 5-8c; extra No. 1 feed, 41 5-8c; No. 1 feed, 38 1-2c; No. 2 feed, 36 1-2c; rejected, 32 1-8c; track, 43 1-8c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 54 1-8c; No. 4 C.W., 51 1-8c; rejected, 48 1-8c; feed, 48 -8c; track, 52 1-8c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., \$2.01; No. 2 C.W., \$1.85; rejected, \$1.85; track, \$1.96.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., 69 3-4c.

Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal, shows: Sterling 4.306, par 4.86 2-3. New York funds, 1.32.

WAGES AND SHOP RULES

(New York Evening Mail)

One of the most sensible comments on the railroad shopmen's strike is made by President Alfred of the Pere Marquette Railroad.

"I believe there is not a railroad in the country that could not afford to pay shop craftsmen 10 per cent. more were it not for the obnoxious rules of employment. There are 186 of these rules, which were drawn up by the labor representatives during wartime, and the aim seems to have been the creation of the most jobs that could be made."

One example given is the case of repairing a broken stay bolt in a locomotive. This is a minor matter which frequently happens and must be attended to at once to prevent other stay bolts from breaking. A boiler maker and a helper should do a job like this in a few hours.

Under the shop rules it requires six men and six helpers, each man and helper doing part of the work. Six foremen must give directions to their respective men. Every man and his helper must wait until the preceding man and helper finish. It is like a plumber refusing to cut a hole

in a board for a pipe and suspending work until a carpenter is sent for and comes to do a five-minute job.

Taking off a locomotive injector and putting on a new injector is a thing that any handy man with a pipe wrench could do. Under the shop rules it takes the time of two foremen, a pipe man and helper and a machinist and helper.

These incidents might be multiplied. With 186 shop rules there are certain to be conflicts of jurisdiction and delays in deciding which trade shall do which part of the work.

This is destructive to high wages. High wages can continue only with high productive power and high earning capacity.

Beautiful Marble.

There is no marble or other stone which can compare in beauty with the Tecali Mexican marble, or Mexican onyx. It is a Mexican product, but little seen in this country. For centuries before the conquest the Aztec artist and architect found in this marble his favorite material—so highly prized, in fact, was it that it came to be considered as too sacred for common purposes, and was therefore almost entirely used in the erection and decoration of churches and religious houses.

French scientists working among the ruins of Susa, the capital of Xerxes, Darius, and other ancient Persian kings, have unearthed clues which point to the existence of vast underground passages and chambers beneath the ruins of Persepolis, some 90 miles away.

Somewhere in the woods of France forty men were cut off from their comrades and ready to die of thirst. The officer in command was the only one who had a canteen of water. As he handed it to the men he said: "Boys, this bottle has to do for forty." They drank, and the last of the forty had more left him than any of the rest had taken. There are unknown powers of self-restraint and of attainment in all of us. A great emergency, a great enthusiasm, may bring them to the surface.

A new light opera has been composed by an Englishman, Mr. Howard Carr, director of the Harrogate Municipal Orchestra, and bears the title "The Beautiful Mrs. Towne." The writer of the book is Mr. C. B. Fernald, who has based it on his comedy, "The Pursuit of Pamela," which was produced a few years ago at the Royalty Theatre, while the lyrics are from the hand of Mr. Adrian Ross. The music of the opera is said to be charmingly melodious.

BELGIUM DEMANDS GOLD MARKS FROM GERMANY

A new crisis in the reparations question developed on Thursday night upon receipt of Berlin advices that Germany had categorically refused to give up the 100,000,000 gold marks demanded by Belgium as a guarantee of six months' note issue on account of reparations, that the members of the commission decided the situation has gone beyond their control and required the immediate attention of the Allied premiers.

Sir John Bradbury, British member of the commission, proceeded to London to lay the matter in detail before Premier Lloyd George, while M. Poincare assumed command of the French side of the negotiations.

It was, however, reported from Paris on Friday that a request made by the German charge d'affaires at Brussels to the Belgian Government to allow a delay until Herr Havenstein should return from London in the answer which should be made to the Belgian demands for the fulfillment of the Reparation Commission's decision of August 31, had postponed for a time the decision which Paris is anxiously waiting.

STONE-AGE RELIC FOUND

An Indian treaty bowl has been found at Nimkish, 100 miles north of Vancouver, B. C. It is fifteen feet long and weighs 600 lbs., the largest known to be in existence. Only one other bowl has been found, and that was discovered in Alaska.

This rare Indian relic is thought to be more than 500 years old, made during the stone age by Indians using stone tools and axes. It formed the centre of an interesting Indian ceremony, and was called by the Indians "The Mother of the Five Tribes."

These five tribes used to meet periodically to discuss hunting laws and tribal boundaries, and on such occasions the bowl was filled with some form of liquor.

After chiefs of the tribes had consulted they would each take a smaller bowl and, filling it with the liquor, would take it back to their councillors. If the terms agreed on for a treaty were approved by the councillors the liquor was drunk; but if the councillors objected to any of the terms the liquor was returned and the vessel was laid under the neck of the idol, this constituting an ultimatum.

It is supposed that when the rights of life and death and the power to make war were taken away from the Indians the bowl fell into disuse. It was discovered by a party engaged in removing a totem pole attached to the side of an old house. Behind this figure reposed this enormous bowl. It will be placed in the Vancouver Museum.

A Pocket Telephone

The "cuckoo bona," or pocket telephone, was demonstrated for the first time in New York city at the offices of the Evening Post by William Wallace Macfarlane of Elkins, Pa., its inventor. It is a pear-shaped instrument six inches long, three inches wide and two inches deep, with a wire extension which can be attached to any ordinary telephone wire or fitted in by means of a key to any of the terminal books on a telephone post. Connection is immediately established and the possessor of the pocket telephone, no matter where he be, is in communication with "central."

The inventor intends to have it constructed so that when not in use it can be carried in the vest pocket.

The huge war canvas, 50 feet high and 200 feet long, the work of 150 French artists, which contains fifteen thousand portraits of Allied soldiers and civilians, has now become American property, and will shortly be shown in New York in aid of funds for disabled soldiers.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND

Proposals to renovate and improve the Bank of England property in Threadneedle Street, London, interest English-speaking people, and particularly the people of the City of London, only slightly less than would a proposal to renovate and improve Westminster Abbey. But plans for rebuilding have been accepted by the governor and board of directors of the bank, and the work will shortly be got under way. The reason for the improvements is that the business of the bank has outgrown the premises.

More room must be had, and as the buildings extend over three and a half acres, occupying some of the most valuable land in London, and adjoining other land that is hardly purchasable at any price, it has been decided to have six stories added to the inner structure. The elevation will not spring from the windowless outside walls, but from the interior quadrilateral surroundings the nucleus of the edifice designed by Sampson and Sir Robert Taylor. The bank, architecturally, is a gem, and, naturally, the governors will spare no pains and expense to insure that none of its original beauty is lost in the course of the improvements.

Built As a Fortress

Sir John Soane, chief architect of the bank, worked in an age when steel girders were unknown, and among the many places of the bank which he left not one seemed to contemplate any increase in the height, so the best that modern architects will be able to achieve will be to imagine what Soane would have made of the materials now at their disposal and follow that line. It is known that his model was the Temple of the Sibyl at Tivoli, of which the southwest angle is a facsimile, while the entrance to the bullion yard is a copy of Constantine's Arch at Rome. The allegorical figures are the later work of T. Banks, R. A., and represent the Thames and the Ganges. But beautiful as the bank is from an architectural standpoint, it was built primarily as a strong room, a sort of fortress that would resist the efforts of mobs or foreign enemies to seize its treasures. For a long time the governors of the bank were never wholly free from the fear that there would be a rising which would sweep aside the police and capture the bank premises. This fear is no longer held. Banks are not now looted wholesale as the result of outside assault. They are more apt to be stripped from within.

Military Guard

Nevertheless, the precautions of the Bank of England have not been wholly relaxed. A military force is stationed every night within the bank, and the officer in charge is provided with a dinner for himself and two invited friends. The chief accountant and the chief cashier



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have official residence there, while a corps of clerks sit up nightly and patrol the building. In addition, both night and day, some of the most efficient men from Scotland Yard patrol outside, while, upon concerted signals, a powerful force of policemen can be concentrated in the approaches to the building. In fact, it would be no easier for a gang of gunmen to capture the fortress than for an unidentified stranger, without security, to borrow money from the cashier. At the time of the Gordon Riots the mob made a desperate attempt to enter the bank, after having attacked and burned Newgate. Several lives were lost in the course of the fight, but the rioters were driven off. After that adventure, St. Christopher-le-Stocks, an adjoining church, was pulled down as affording an attacking party a convenient point from which to operate, and the bank took over the site.

The Treasure

The bullion and gold now in the possession of the bank amounts to about three-quarters of a billion dollars, while the bank notes in circulation are approximately one hundred and twenty-five million dollars. The building contains also some priceless art treasures and machinery, the like of which is not to be found in any other bank in the world.

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