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and

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THE WITNESS is working through
its readers in every province,
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*make Canada
a Land to Love*

The Week's Outlook

The Fight Ends

ONTARIO'S election fight is over. We go to press before the actual polling has taken place. Thus, while we cannot chronicle results we can comment on the broad features of the campaign. It has been generally described as the bitterest provincial election in Ontario's history. It could hardly have been otherwise. Ontario is traditionally Conservative. Ontario has been traditionally hostile to the liquor interest. A rending of allegiances was therefore inevitable. In recent plebiscites the ministers have thundered against liquor and the people have listened and, for the most part, voted accordingly. It remains to be seen whether this will be the case in this contest. Lukewarm prohibitionists will harken readily to utterances against liquor when the vote is by plebiscite. There will be no such equanimity when the vote is for parties. Incidents such as the walk-out from congregations during the minister's address have been repeated from various centres. In certain places Sunday-school scholars have refused temperance literature where they took it gladly on former occasions. These are characteristic events in a keen struggle. In many notable instances party lines have been completely shattered. Sir Allen Aylesworth, a life long Liberal, will vote for looser liquor laws. Sir George Foster, on the other hand, has waged a campaign against the liquor proposal that would have been worthy of the days of his youth. Mr. Nickle's defection has undoubtedly exerted a great influence on the electors. Mr. Ferguson's vacillation, his slanders on the young, and complaints against their protests have undoubtedly helped his opponents. Mr. Raney, on the other hand, has waged war with all the cool effectiveness of which he is so capable. The Liberal leader, Mr. Sinclair, has been effective throughout. His last minute insistence, however, on a purely Liberal government in the event of a victory, will undoubtedly alienate many voters who would willingly vote for a dry coalition government, but who would be by no means so enthusiastic over clear-grit variety.

Parliament's Program

PARLIAMENT meets in a week or two. It has a great deal of work to do. The estimates for two full years must be passed. More correctly, those expenditures that have already been made by both governments must be ratified, and those to be made in the next year and a half decided upon. This congestion of public accounts is due to the fact that on Mr. Meighen's advice Parliament dissolved with its work undone and that the Meighen government had to carry on without parliamentary warrant. There is other extra work. All the bills that were thrown overboard at dissolution for want of royal signature must be reenacted. Considering the present opposition's prime responsibility for this necessity it might seem as if this work would be little more than a formality. But besides these formalities other important work is necessary. The budget, of course, requires the house to express some opinion on the fiscal policies for the immediate future. Then there is the question of the Hudson Bay terminal facilities; the St. Lawrence waterway; the Duncan re-

port on Maritime Rights. The last of these seems the likeliest to provide the political fireworks for the session. It is rumored that its recommendations exceed the most sanguine hopes of the Atlantic provinces in the way of preferential freight rates and other federal subsidies. These are questions which raise great issues. No good can come of discussing them until the report is actually published and all the facts are known. But it is easily seen that parliament has an arduous session ahead of it. The customs report, the legal decision in the Alberta separate schools test case, and the discussion of the Imperial Conference results will not make the work any easier.

Conflicting Criticisms

ONE of the best proofs that the Imperial Conference accomplished all that was possible in general agreement is in the character of the criticism of its recommendations. In England the Labor opposition is calling the conference report a masterpiece of evasions. In southern Ireland de Valera threatens a new rebellion, partly because of the fact that the Free State has so loyally accepted her British privileges and responsibilities. In northern Ireland some hot heads are threatening all sorts of things because of the dropping of the words "United Kingdom" and the "and" from the king's title. In South Africa General Smuts is saying that the conference achieved nothing new. In Australia it is the same story. In Canada Mr. Guthrie prefaces his remarks with a similar statement, but concludes by declaring that the foundations of the Empire have been seriously weakened by new decisions. But all these utterances are obviously partisan and political. As far as one can gather from the cable despatches, the press of the whole Empire generally approves the recommendations. Here and there are exceptions. The Toronto Globe has made a slashing attack on the report as the work of anti-British empire-wreckers. One wonders how any report generally attributed to the arch imperialist Lord Birkenhead, and signed only by the Earl of Balfour could be so described. One wonders if the Globe's absorbing antipathy to the Canadian prime minister does not explain its attitude. The former masterpiece of Ontario liberalism cannot forgive Mr. King for surviving the second to last election in spite of the Globe's pronounced neutrality, and for sweeping the country, this September, in spite of its half hearted hostility. There may be other reasons. The Globe has its own ideas on world affairs. Last March it alone of all important papers in the Anglo-Saxon world, heartily endorsed the plot which slammed shut the door of the League in invited Germany's face, and almost wrecked the League itself. Possibly its ideas on Empire affairs are somewhat similar.

The Cement of Empire

WINSTON Churchill coined a striking epigram recently, which throws a flood of light on the probable benefits of the changes recommended by the conference: "The Tories lost a good deal of the Empire in their anxiety to keep it and the Liberals kept far more in trying to give it away." The speaker, of course, was more anxious for humor than absolute accuracy. Nevertheless he referred to the principle which has made the Empire great, and which will make the Commonwealth greater yet. Britain has never yet lost an overseas possession by granting that self government which the gloomsters saw as the stepping stone to secession. She has come perilously near to losing others by delaying that grant long after it was demanded and necessary. These truths must be remembered in considering the results of the conference just concluded. It is true that the dominions gained no material privilege which they do not already possess in fact. But it is also true that a number of petty factions and perplexing contradictions

were swept away. If such an action delights those whose peoples were wont to talk of British oppression, or the British yoke, why should real loyalists be anything but jubilant? Anything that makes the Hertzogs and the Cosgraves just as willing and just as proud to belong to the Empire as are the Bruces and the Birkenheads is well worth while. That is true whether we call this amazing company of nations an Empire, a Commonwealth, or a Britannic alliance.

Foreign Rights And Chinese Wrongs

FIVE years ago, the Washington conference decided to appoint an international commission to inquire into the question of the foreign extra-territorial rights in China. After a late start and after working for about a year the commission has now made its report. While admitting that grave abuses exist, and while recommending certain minor reforms, the commission, in effect, declares that nothing can be done. It suggests that extra-territorial rights be abolished as soon as the Chinese laws and courts are so reformed as to substitute satisfactory safeguards. In other words the representatives of the thirteen powers take definite issue with the program of the disciples of the late Dr. Sun Yat Sen. These, following the Chinese fashion of reversing western ideas, hold that the abrogation of the unequal treaties must precede the unification of the country and the establishing of a strong government. It is difficult for western minds to understand the reasoning that so reverses what seems like the commonsense program. But that is the last of reasons for ignoring it. Still, foreigners enjoy what protection they now have in China, either by virtue of native respect, as in the case of the missionaries, or by virtue of the presence of gunboats on the rivers and battleships in the ports. Neither of these safeguards would be swept away if the extra-territorial treaties were abolished. Such being the case it would seem like the part of good statesmanship to conciliate the spirit of Chinese nationalism by meeting its program as far as possible.

A Grave Situation

MR. Ramsay MacDonald's first utterance in the British parliament, on his return from Africa, was a query regarding China. The answer was that the situation remains no less grave. The shadow government at Peking has at long last resigned. In telegrams to all the war lords of the north Dr. Wellington Koo's associates declared their inability to carry on any longer without financial assistance. The pseudo-administration has long existed only as an acknowledged fiction. Meanwhile young Chiang continues his victorious northward march at the head of his Cantonese troops. One of his latest acts has been to move the seat of his government to Wuchang, a city in central China, in metropolitan position on the Yangtze river. Chiang declares that this will be the future capital of all China which he expects to conquer. Naturally correspondents representing the foreign element in China are again in full cry against the red menace. It would appear, however, as if the British government had reason to trust in the good faith of the Cantonese government. English money has been promised for the unfinished government railway from Canton to Wuchang and for a bridge from Wuchang to Hankow. It is true that that government has been working upon the anti-foreign sentiment of the Chinese, and with Russian cooperation. It is also true that young Chiang, only last week, declared that once the country was unified "a new social order" was to be evolved. But what every sensible authority must realize is that any stable government, of red or any other complexion, is vastly preferable to the present chaos. Nor is it unlikely that the Cantonese are using Bolshevism any more than nationalism as

anything more than a convenient weapon against what they consider foreign oppression. The danger probably lies, not with the Chinese themselves, but with the Russian conspirators who use every disturbance to further their own aims. At any rate there are serious disturbances at Hankow, the great industrial city across the river from Wuchang. A threatened general strike has been temporarily averted by the Japanese, who have acceded to all the demands of the workers. We are not given details as to these demands. The real aim, however, is admittedly to throw off the foreign yoke. In a city like Hankow, with its extensive foreign concessions, such an attempt might easily precipitate widespread and serious troubles. The British residents who are only a few hundred have demanded extra naval protection. It is reassuring to hear that Mr. Chamberlain thinks it unnecessary.

The three contiguous cities of Hankow (in English, Hanmouth) Han yang and Wu chang, though greatly devastated by recent wars contain about a million and a half of people. Situated at the head of the larger navigation of the Yang tse they have very extensive trade, chiefly tea trade with the Black Sea. They have very extensive manufactures, cotton mills at Wu chang, enormous iron works and arsenal at Han yang. Hankow, milled yarn is highly valued. The commerce amounts to about a hundred and fifty million dollars.

Thunders in The East

SERIOUS riots have occurred in Java, in the Dutch East Indies. The numerous deaths that resulted from the clash have been attributed by the correspondents to the necessity for crushing communism. Nowadays every Twentieth century revolt against the domineering conditions of the Nineteenth century is attributed to bolshevism, or Russian intrigue. Nor is there any doubt that Asiatic discontent and red revolution are working hand in hand, for the time being. But it is an alliance of convenience—like that of Pilsudski and the Polish socialists. Behind all the more obvious aspects of the present day troubles in the orient there stands one great truth; that the peoples there, of all ranks, creeds, and shades of color, are of a mind to throw off what they consider the foreign yoke. Hindus East Indians, Chinese, Koreans and all the rest were long since impressed with the white man's power and the material excellence of his civilization. But the past ten years have taught them another side of the story. Where is the boasted superiority of western civilization after the greatest carnage in history, and after all the western nations have vied with one another in hiring men of the "colored" races to do their killing for them? What about the morals of the white races when every oriental village features movies (made for the American middle west) witnessing to the artificiality of western life and the degradation of western peoples? Only a month ago a correspondent of the London Times, writing after a prolonged tour through the East Indies, prophesied that the American movie would prove a far more deadly missionary of revolution than would the emissary of Moscow. The Java revolt lends weight to his words. But the remedy is not in any mere censorship—expedient and necessary as that may be. It is little short of criminal to paint all western life as do those film producers whose only concern is profits. But it is idle to hope to reestablish the fictitious idea of the white races as something comparatively divine, for the convenience of which providence created the "colored" peoples. The concern of all should be to devise ways and means of removing, as speedily as possible, the impression that the white races are determined to keep down the "colored" peoples simply because they are "colored." There can be no general scuttling away from eastern responsibilities, of course. Still, Lord Willingdon's words—born of a keen

sympathy for eastern peoples and a wide knowledge of political necessities—are worth repeating: "We must cease to dominate the eastern peoples, even for their own good." That, of course, does not mean that we cannot help them work out their own salvation.

The Awaited Report

AFTER working for several years, the International board of engineers has presented its report on the proposed canal and power developments on the St. Lawrence river. The Canadian and American members of the board have suggested two different modifications of the same plan. But the general recommendations can be easily summarized. It is proposed to canalize the St. Lawrence river between Prescott and Montreal so as to allow navigation from the head of the great lakes to the sea itself. The plan looks for unrestricted river navigation for seven-eighths of the distance between Lake Ontario and Montreal, there being only twenty-five miles of locks or canals. By utilizing the same "head" of water necessary for the locks over two and a half million horse power of electrical energy can be developed. Canada's share of this would be almost equal to all the hydro electric energy now developed in Ontario. The entire scheme would cost about four hundred millions. Canada's share, however, would be much less than half because of certain considerations. Chief of these is that the total sum already spent by Canada on the Welland canal—a matter of more than a hundred millions—would be taken into consideration. As the necessary works would help to remedy the effect of Chicago's water steal an added share would have to be born by the nation which allows that theft. These are the broad features of a plan that offers wonderful possibilities to Canada. But it is not to be expected that the project will be undertaken immediately. This is not primarily because of cost. Central Ontario is facing a power shortage in the near future. Considered from the standpoint of power supply alone, the project would seem to be worth while. Sir Adam Beck's Chippawa canal at Niagara Falls develops less than three hundred thousand horse power and cost some seventy-five million. The St. Lawrence plan would yield Canada over four times as much power; while Canada's share of the costs necessary for power development alone would be considerably less than four times that of the Chippawa scheme. But there are powerful interests in both the United States and Canada which will vigorously block the plan.

The Missing Link

"LET us secure that Chicago connection." That is the true inwardness of a series of resolutions passed by a so-called Mississippi Valley Association in support of an agitation in New York State for an all-American route from the Lakes to the Atlantic. Why New York should object to a very large proportion of her grain trade being switched to the St. Lawrence route needs no patriotic explanation. But some explanation is needed to give a reason for this zeal on the part of the Mississippi Valley Association, seeing that that vast ocean of black prairie soil, broadest and fattest in the world, has not the very least commercial interest as to whether the crops of the west go by the St. Lawrence or by the Erie route, so long as they find the cheapest, unless to block either route in favor of shipments by New Orleans. So there has to be the usual patriotic talk about a "national policy" of opening the nation's waterways within its own boundaries. It is just sixty years since certain Mississippi valley interests, taking advantage of the surviving bitterness over the Trent Affair, gathered in great force in a convention in Chicago to demand of the nation the completion of a ship canal that would connect the Lakes with the Mississippi, the argument then as now being to keep communications within the country. People smile today when the matter of defense is lugged in; though that is really the only significance of this so-called national policy. At one time it meant something. Indeed Canada would hardly have had her unequalled series of canals but for the invasion of 1812. That apprehension which worked us so good a turn, is more than a century gone, and has no meaning on either side today.

On The Great Circle

IT was a New Orleans member of the aforesaid Association who moved

the resolution in which lurked the root of the matter. It endorsed "with satisfaction and pride, the new national policy which will not only insure the expeditious completion of the Mississippi Valley system, including all tributary streams and waterways which may be susceptible of economical improvement," but "will insure the full development and utilization of the water resources of the nation." That is surely a fine circumlocution for making the Chicago river flow backwards. And if we would know where the zeal for it came from, it had the intelligent support of a man from Buffalo, the place which above all in the world is interested in not having the grain vessels go past it on to Montreal. That gentleman was, to use a vulgarism, the nigger in the woodpile. But nothing will alter the fact that the St. Lawrence river is the throat of the continent and so long as it is not ice-bound the natural channel from the interior to Europe. Indeed a casual study of a globe will reveal the somewhat surprising fact that for New Orleans itself it provides, supposing the connection to be made, the direct route to Liverpool. Montreal at least can have no sort of objection to that connection being made, so long as it can be done without affecting the levels of the St. Lawrence system, which no Canadian can tolerate on any terms and which would be equally a damage to Canada's neighbors including those in the Mississippi Valley. The St. Lawrence route has no sort of right to object to the utmost possible development of the cut-off from Buffalo or Oswego to the Hudson. Montreal with her own channel opened could hardly lose more that way than she is doing now. Montreal is afraid of the St. Lawrence development, lest, as Toronto and Detroit hope, she should see the ocean traffic sail past her. Even so, she would have no moral right to object to a development meant to bless the whole continent. Her remedy is to enlarge her own facilities. She only needs a continuance of the enterprise which has brought the sea traffic to her doors to become more and more the port of the Continent. She has twenty-five miles of waterfront to develop. Like the pioneers of Chicago, who opposed the westward extension of railways on the same grounds, Montreal does not realize that she would gain far more in lake traffic than she would lose in tramp ocean steamers.

Some Benefits

ALTHOUGH the power cannot be developed for some four years after actual commencement, and although the navigation works would take twice as long, it is not amiss to examine some of the benefits that should accrue to Canada. Rail carriage cannot possibly compete in cost with water transport. That is a fact that becomes more obvious with every passing year. The opening of the St. Lawrence would extend the benefits of unbroken water carriage to the heart of a continent. In the opinion of responsible authorities, the regular ocean transport companies will not extend their services to the inland waters. Small tramp freight steamers, it is true, will do so. But the fact is that it is possible to operate lake vessels of a special type, at lower costs than those with which ocean vessels can compete. What now happens is that the vast majority of lake boats operate between Buffalo and the head of the lakes. The present Welland Canal is not deep enough to allow the usual type of lake freighter to pass. But with the completion of the new Welland canal, in about two years, an entirely new situation will exist. The flood of upper lake traffic will be released—where to? It cannot pass the St. Lawrence to connect with ocean carriers at Montreal and Quebec. The result will be that the most profitable of Canadian traffic will continue to flow to the seaboard through American lake ports and over American rails. The opening of the St. Lawrence would change all this. Grain carriers would unload at Montreal and Quebec instead of Buffalo. There are those, indeed, who claim that central Canada's coal problem could be solved by shipping western wheat for transshipment at Maritime ports, and by bringing back cargoes of Cape Breton coal. However this may be, there can be no doubt that the canalization of the St. Lawrence would usher in a new era of cheap transport. Canada is at the moment shy of this vast scheme on account of her present financial disabilities, but she should certainly cooperate in it as soon as she is financially able to do so.

Our Imperial Constitution

MR. Hughes, ex-premier of Australia, has found something to find fault with in the findings of the Imperial conference. They have not reached any conclusions that were not already facts, but they have stated them too explicitly. May be, but how could they help it? The fact is that the facts are ahead of the fact. It is true that from the day that dominions took the occasion of a critical moment in Paris to declare for themselves, not independence—that was the last thing in their intent—but national equality and complete autonomy, the dominions have been puzzled about fitting themselves into something that they were not—the pretense of being John Bull's equals in the Empire, Commonwealth, or whatever it is, which seems very nice to them, without bearing a proportionate share of the burdens and responsibilities, which they have been shy of. They are very insistent on having an equal voice in the fellowship, but can hardly ever find a moment to take off the kitchen apron to attend a puzzling and responsible family council in the parlor. There is no use in the imperially-minded Hughes—imperially-minded, that is, in urging Britain to tax her people's food in order to retain the loyalty of her children—grumbling over a mutually amicable attempt to formulate things as they are. There was nothing else to be done. It has been done with the greatest wisdom. The Imperial conference of 1926 will be remembered as a constitutional epoch in British history. Equality of status is declared; but the report explicitly states that responsibility for the general direction of the foreign policy must remain with the Mother Country. The principle is accepted that each nation shall direct its own affairs according to its own needs. This may be held to imply that the liabilities of each, to the Commonwealth, will also be so apportioned that Canada, for instance, with her comparatively invulnerable strategic position should be less called upon for defence. Constitutions are liable to certain fictions. It is good when these fictions look forward toward ideals, instead of being reminiscences of immaturities, as most of them are—ideals and prospects to be more and more to live up to.

Sounding The Charge

MR. Lloyd George is again sounding ringing trumpet blasts that call to battle. He has denounced the bungled and futile strikes. He has warned Labor that it cannot conquer alone. He has warned Labor that Liberalism will only cooperate in the attack on Toryism under certain specific and pre-arranged terms. There is no doubt that Mr. Lloyd George's terms are the virtual acceptance of his land policy and a share in the cabinet responsibilities if victorious. There is no doubt that the organized Labor party will hesitate for some time before accepting the Liberal leader's offer. But neither is there any doubt that it must do so or forego chances of success at the next election. What every student of politics must realize is that the majority of elections are swayed by the moderates, those who have no passionate affiliations on either side, but who are swayed by some circumstance from one side to another. This is not to say, that the growth of sentiment for or against prohibition, protection, or public ownership of land does not determine the policy of the times. Anyone who listens to Conservative leaders championing causes which would have made their fathers apoplectic with rage must realize that national ideas change. But as between parties and immediate policies the moderate mass—sometimes the apathetic mass—holds sway. No one knows better than Mr. Lloyd George how to strike the note that will appeal to these people. Labor leaders may distrust him; orthodox Liberals may resent his jumping jack tactics; Tories may despise him. Still none can deny that he possesses an almost uncanny ability to sense the mood of the masses. None can deny that he has an amazing ability to get his plans applied by legislation. None can deny that many of his acts of leadership have been associated with the greatest British achievements of modern times.

Mennonite Migration

AQUEER character those Manitoba Mennonites of the stricter sort give Canada, who, three hundred and fifty

strong, are leaving their Canadian home which must be to many of them their birth place, the only country they know, to seek in Paraguay, a land of religious liberty. Their alleged grievance is in the education laws of the province which are said to interfere with their religion. As in the case of the Roman Catholics this interference is negative. They want to teach their religion in their schools and the law does not permit it. For their faith they are willing to forsake all the associations of half a century, and begin anew in the wilds. Their special grievance with the country is the conscription law in which faith was not kept with them. They are pacifists, and Mackenzie promised them they would be free from the conscription from which in Russia they were fleeing: he probably, prescient as he was, did not imagine that that question could ever come up. We can heartily congratulate Paraguay on the acquisition of this industrious, virtuous, stable and peace-loving community, in all these respects a contrast to what she has already, her own people being lazy, unvirtuous, volatile and bellicose. Even the religious orders have been at continual strife. After one war there were, besides small children, only a hundred and thirty-five thousand people left, mostly women, to whom the church accorded large liberty. Paraguay is a so-called republic in the heart of South America, at the head waters of the Panama river, and half in the tropics. "The great majority of the inhabitants are of Indian descent, with slight traces of foreign blood. The habits of the people are more primitive than those of the more advanced neighboring republics." The men wear a cotton shirt and trousers and the women are swathed in a cotton "manta." They speak native languages, but can say some Spanish in the market towns. Mennonites are not the first foreign colony there as there is a communistic group of a hundred or two from Australia which calls itself New Australia. The religion is Roman Catholic, but the constitution grants full religious liberty. The total external commerce is under ten million dollars yearly.

A Backward Glance

CANADA, has older Mennonite settlements than those in Manitoba from which the disaffected groups have come and gone since the war. Waterloo county in Ontario was originally settled by Mennonite migrants from Pennsylvania. Many considerations encouraged that heart-breaking trek from the settled if new civilization of Pennsylvania to the wilds of Upper Canada. Not the least of these was the fear that the citizens of the new American republic would fail to honor the pledge against conscription that the English kings had given and kept. Many Mennonites came to Canada. But a century and a half has worked its changes. The Ontario followers of Menno are not so strict in the application of their leader's view against the taking of oaths, or, indeed, of life. Whatever individuals may have done, there was no concerted protest from Waterloo county Mennonites against conscription during the war. Nor do the descendants of these worthy pioneers in all cases refuse to administer or take an oath, or refuse, on seeking a loan from the bank, to sign any acknowledgment. But there are those who declare that the security of their biblical yea, yea, and nay, nay, was better than that of any duly signed note.

Land And Oil

AMERICAN journals, friendly to the Coolidge administration, fear that Washington is preparing the country for a diplomatic rupture with Mexico. The trouble has been brewing for almost ten years. The new Mexican constitution promulgated in 1917 is generally considered a radical document. At any rate it is radical enough to reassert the national right of ownership over the immense tracts of lands held by foreign interests. In spite of an agreement with Washington, which was to the effect that foreigners already in possession of lands in 1917 should not be deprived of them without fair compensation, there was the spectacular struggle of the British subject, Mrs. Evans, who waged open-war on those who sought to take possession of her deceased husband's estate. But in the end she and most other foreign owners of great plantations were defeated. No matter what the government said or did the peasants were determined to have the land and they simply took it, whether from native or foreign possessors. But

with mineral properties there was a difference. Foreign governments, chiefly British and American, put pressure on the Mexican capital to prevent what they considered an actual confiscation of property. The Mexican government until now has hesitated to throw down a direct challenge to such powerful opponents. But, encouraged by a striking victory over the Roman Catholic Church, President Calles has decided that the new laws are to go into effect on January first. Washington's position has been greatly weakened by the action of the British and Dutch companies in agreeing to accept the new regulations. Nor does there appear to be any valid reason for the reluctance of the American oil interests to do likewise. The Mexican government will continue to allow foreign companies to extract oil. But it is as mere tenants and not owners that they are to operate. The Americans look ahead and wonder if the next step will not be actual confiscation, with or without compensation. Possibly the inward conviction that just compensation for what they have actually contributed would be little compared with their estimate of their property interests is the chief worry of these capitalists. British companies alone control two hundred million acres of Mexican oil lands—a stupendous figure. Fair compensation would be the amount of the money actually expended in prospecting, drilling, and in machinery. Can anyone imagine that these owners would willingly surrender their claims for such a figure? If so, the annual report of the Anglo-Persian oil company, just issued, may be informative. Of total receipts for all the oil sold from Persia last year the Persian government got one million pounds, Persian oil workers three million pounds, and English capitalists four million pounds. It is worth considering if that represents what each of the partners in production—land, labor, and capital—contributed to that production.

Respite in Mexico

HOW the amended Mexican regulations giving foreign religionists a respite of six years wherein to provide themselves with native Mexican clergy is going to work among alien communities, desiring to worship in their accustomed manner, we can only imagine. The modification seems specially to apply to Protestants as there is no lack of native Catholic clergy. Such exiled communities, still more, casual travellers are ill-equipped for the training of native ministers. With regard to the missions on the other hand we can imagine that this pressure to make haste in replacing an exotic organism by an indigenous one might easily prove in the highest degree wholesome. The apostles got their training in three years. St. Paul never took longer to plant a church, and some of his seem to have been thrown on their own resources after a few sabbaths. True, he had his own compatriots almost everywhere to begin with and their synagogues to model his churches upon and probably everywhere some versed in the Jewish scriptures. There were indeed stories in the early days of missions to heathen peoples, of work going on for half a lifetime without fruits. That was among peoples who had no words in their language in which to convey Christian ideas, and very different conceptions from our own as to right and wrong. Still the Gospel is as much for one people as another. It is nowhere foreign. Among Roman Catholics where the missions have been already at work for some time it may be the best thing that could happen to require the native communities to shift for themselves.

Ebullition in The Heart of The Andes

EXPERIENCE in Mexico set the Vatican anxious about Latin America. Indeed, what was to be done with the clergy who had been sent to bring about a Roman revival in Mexico and whose assumption of authority there had been such that the government had ordered them out of the country? Bolivia is an inland Spanish republic lying largely in the bosom of the Andes twelve thousand feet above sea level, of which the population is three-quarters Indians, who are greatly neglected. The Vatican came to know that, like all the rest of the world, the white population of Bolivia was seething with revolt against worn-out institutions of which the church was there the chief; also that the Indians were coming under Protestant influence. The Pope wrote to the Bolivian bishops a letter ordering

what was called locally a Gran Cruzada Nacional pro Indio—a phrase which translates itself. This encyclical declared that if the Indian problem were not solved at once by the local hierarchy, it would be solved otherwise by "the insidious labor of the enemy." He, of course, meant the Protestant Missions, which are, however, anything but insidious, as very soon appeared. The "Pro-Indian Crusade" was inaugurated last March at La Paz, the national capital, by a papal nuncio working through the bishop, as a patriotic movement to raise Bolivia's standing among the nations, the immediate purpose being to raise a million dollars to transplant the exiles from Mexico. But when the showy offices of the Crusade were consecrated in the name of the Sacred Heart, denoting a religious purpose, there were disturbances similar to what occurred some years ago at Lima and Callao in Peru. The war was vigorously carried on by both sides by hand-bills and posters, every move of the Crusade being countered by a group of students. It got so lively that by and by the newspapers broke out in praise of the Protestant schools. A spontaneous procession marched one night past the president's palace, shouting: "Abajo los frailes! Abajo la Cruzada!" "Down with the friars! Down with the Crusade!" The President from his balcony told them they were free to express their views as long as there was no violence. The crusade inauguration meeting at the Theatre which had been enormously advertised, was called off. A procession of five thousand men carrying most significant banners, such as "Let us educate the Indians with the salaries of the bishops," celebrated the victory. They demanded the exclusion of the Mexican exiles. Hurried legislation declared the right of the Protestant missionaries to teach and preach to the Indians and provided for the education of the Indians by the state.

It is right to explain that Romanism in those Spanish countries is extremely different in its assumptions from what it is in Canada, and greatly contrasted in its moral reputation among the people, the Canadian clergy being everywhere revered.

Readers will find in this paper from a missionary magazine called the Latin American Evangelist printed in Costa Rica, a simple description apparently written home by a Canadian lady, of the stirring events at La Paz; also, the lively story of a contemporaneous Protestant movement in the same country.

Mergers by Sea

BRITISH interests have purchased, after months of negotiations, the ships of the White Star line. The move involves no change in the strength of the shipping fleets of the various nations. Although American owned, the White Star liners have always carried the British flag. This was not by preference of the owners, but because the laws of the United States refuse registry to ships of foreign construction. The next move in this business rearrangement is likely to be interesting. The sale of the White Star line was the necessary preliminary to the bid for the remaining ships of the United States Merchant Marine. These are high grade ships which have done very well for some time past but which must be sold in accordance with the fixed policy of the Republican government. The Morgan interests apparently think they can do as well with ships under their own flag as under the British. Except by one or two aggressive companies, such as the Dollar interests on the Pacific, this has never yet been done. Meanwhile the sale makes Baron Kysant, born Owen Phillips, a gigantic man, with two gigantic and successful brothers, the dominant figure on the seven seas. His fleets now include nearly six hundred ships. Yet Lord Kysant is not even a representative of a seafaring family. He traces his Welsh ancestry back to Mamimus, king of Britain and emperor of Rome. Yet a few years ago he was comparatively unknown. Like Stinnes, or other modern business giants, he has built his success by mergers with rivals, rather than by individual expansion.

Dictator or King?

WHEN Marshal Pilsudski overturned the Polish government a few months ago, Mr. Lloyd George advised the world to keep its eye on this "jingo turned jacobin." The reference was to the fact that Pilsudski, himself of noble birth, had clambered into power by virtue of

support from socialists and communists. There was nothing surprising in this association. Since youth Pilsudski had been making trouble for the Russian Czar through revolutionary societies in Poland. But certain observers were of the opinion that his connection with the communists had been rather the result of his fiery Polish nationalism than of any doctrinaire love of socialism. Events seem to have confirmed that view. At first Pilsudski resolutely refused the premiership as well as the presidency. He became war minister. But the Diet soon found that he had no idea of allowing it real power. The ardor of his socialist supporters began to cool. Pilsudski had himself made prime minister. Then he deliberately accepted an invitation to a big banquet staged by Polish royalists. Whether or not the gathering openly offered Pilsudski the crown, there is no doubt that such was the intent. It would be quite in keeping with the history of Poland in which not once or twice has the crown of the "republic" passed to the leader who had most mastery over the barons of the time. Pilsudski has given no sign as to his intention. But, on the eve of the reassembling of the Diet, he took action which has disturbed the democrats. He granted an all round increase of pay to the army; he staged an imposing military display; he issued a press censorship decree, fully as drastic as Mussolini's; he hinted to the Diet that he would march in troops at the first sign of real resistance to his proposals. Finally, he coerced the members into standing throughout the reading of his speech. Then, unconcerned at the dumbfounding of his former supporters, he received the Italian fascist envoy in ostentatious display. It is little wonder that Poland is anxiously watching the direction of the next step.

Ferguson And Ferguson

ONE of the trump cards in the election now closing was the endorsement of the government sale system by Mrs. Emily Murphy—Judge Murphy of Edmonton, Alberta, or Janey Canuck of the realm of literature. In view of Mrs. Murphy's very eminent services to social welfare in Canada it was not surprising that, in the heat of battle, some ulterior motive for her defection should be searched for by the prohibitionists and proclaimed. It was easy to discover her origin among the records of the remarkably brilliant Fergusons of Cookstown, Ontario. It was just as easy to discover the connection of some of the members of her brilliant family with jockey clubs and distillery interests. Surely that is not the fault of the eminent lady of Alberta. The facts are such as, under the circumstances, to make Mr. Ferguson repudiate fiercely the allegation of her close relationship to himself. These in both cases point to ancestors who represented the same riding in the House of Commons. Casual inquirers might be forgiven for jumping to conclusions under these circumstances. Had "Who's Who" been more specific the searcher would have learned that it was the maternal grandparent of the Cookstown Fergusons who represented Leeds and Grenville while the worthy sire of George Howard Ferguson had also that honor.

Where is Liquor There is Crime

EVERY day's session of the judicial investigation into the custom's investigation gives new evidence of the connection of the liquor industry with the demoralization of the service. The four western provinces have recommended that the dominion government prohibit the import and export liquor business which now flourishes in British Columbia. This business is technically legal. Even under an ordinary prohibition law shippers have the privilege of landing liquor in bond, as long as that liquor originates in one outside country and is destined for another. But British Columbia has found that the liquor warehouses, which are merely supposed to store the stuff until it is placed in another ship, are the centres of wholesale bootlegging operations. There are a score of ways of changing export clearances and other legal papers. Liquor supposedly consigned to Mexico, turns up in a week or two in Manitoba or Alberta. The result is that provincial attempts to deal with the liquor traffic, whether by prohibition of provincial sale, are stultified. It is not too much to hope that the customs commission will go even further than the provinces request. The complete aboli-

tion of the privilege of storing liquor for re-export might well be expected. Another blow at the rum-runners would be the cancellation of the privilege of clearing liquor for export from inland points. This practice is of advantage only to the criminals who are breaking our own or our neighbor's laws. It is in direct violation of the spirit of our treaty with the United States. It should be stopped. The unseen snag upon which such obvious proposals in the interest of law enforcement and of good neighborliness are liable to be wrecked is the share of the liquor interest in the party funds and other election facilities. We shall see how dominant these are.

Prohibition Amendment Premature

PROHIBITION came prematurely, says Professor Fisher, of Yale, who was chairman of the war time conference on alcohol appointed by the Council of National Defense. The recommendation of this conference adopted by the Council, was national prohibition during the continuance of the war and one year thereafter. It would after such a fair test be submitted to the people. Such would have been its history had not the liquor interests so forced the issue by its noisy opposition to the war measure, that the resolution to submit the Nineteenth amendment to the nation was sprung upon Congress and passed before the Council's recommendation got a chance to be voted on. Still Professor Fisher estimates that certainly less than sixteen per cent of liquor is now drunk in the country than before the war and he believes much less than that. The liquor interests, being very highly organized, no sooner heard that the conference was thinking of war-time prohibition than they turned all their guns upon its members with threats to put the whole Council of National Defense out of action. Mr. Gompers got fifty-two angry telegrams in one day. In Congress they determinedly fought off the war measure with the filibuster. Professor Fisher was very averse to bringing on the constitutional amendment until the war-time experiment had been fully tried. But neither his plan for tentative action nor that of the brewers for crushing the proposal worked. President Wilson asked for the withdrawal of the Prohibition rider to the war-time food act, so that the latter would go through. Those senators who acceded to that request so roused the wrath of their constituents that they were only too glad to make amends to them by hastening the constitutional amendment resolution. The direct prohibition measure having drawn all the fire, this, which was only a vote to submit the measure to the states, passed comparatively easily. Prohibition came on the great cities before they were by education prepared for it. Now the moderatenists, who are able to put many highly respectable names on their banners, are crying "Face the facts." Professor Fisher says that the figures to which these respectable people have been induced to attach their names are misleading, and that Stanley Shirk, who is the authority for them is a lawyer who evidently needs statistical training. He makes no distinction between "repeaters"—those who get drunk at whatever cost or risk, and first offenders, in which latter category there is a very great reduction. In the New York City Magistrates court, for instance, the number of single time offenders for drunkenness decreased from twenty in ten thousand in 1914 to four in ten thousand in 1925. Mr. Shirk makes no allowance for increased police activity and none for the increase in the population of the cities compared in the period covered, which would of itself reverse the direction of his curves. Moreover, Professor Fisher had enquired of the authorities of the cities whose figures were cited by Mr. Shirk and had got from most of them the statement that the figures given were unreliable or unverifiable. He quotes Dr. Doren, chief chemist of the Bureau of Internal Revenue to the effect that the total amount of industrial alcohol diverted for beverage purposes is less than eight per cent of what was formerly legally consumed and therefore still less than that as compared with all that was consumed. To that must be added what had been imported from abroad, which Mr. Fisher declares to be less, and he believes, much less than another eight per cent.

A Protestant Protest

BY its resounding "annulment" of the Marlborough marriage, the Rota, the final Roman Catholic court on the

subject, seems to have thrown its doors open to a host of waiting and distinguished supplicants rich enough to get out of wedlock by that side door. What effect it will have on religious tendencies and affiliations remains to be seen. Bishop Manning, of New York, usually accounted as belonging to the "High Church" wing of Anglicanism, is unmeasured in his denunciation of the intrusion of the Papacy into regions where it has no jurisdiction. The bishop is undoubtedly right in his declaration that this "assumption of jurisdiction by a Vatican Court will be resented by great numbers of our people." How far that criticism holds we are not sure. It is understood that the occasion of the investigation and of the finding was the application of the Duke of Marlborough to enter the Church of Rome, which, to a divorced man living in another marriage, the church could not allow. The case was, therefore, of necessity, before it, in its own internal administration, without regard to jurisdiction in America or in the Episcopal Church of that country. More relevant is the bishop's declaration that many who were present and intimately interested have informed him that "they saw no sign that the bride was acting under compulsion; but quite of the contrary." The Rector had at the time taken great care to assure himself that there had been no forced consent. "Under these circumstances the plea of duress would not have been considered by any civil court . . . In view of this annulment and others now rumored, what becomes," says the bishop, "of the claim of the Roman Church that it stands for indissoluble marriage?"

Church Union

CHURCH union is making promising progress in Scotland; that is, union between the "Church of Scotland by law established" and the United Free Church. The bar between these was that which was the cause of repeated secessions, but which has now for the most part ceased to be. The one church was the owner of all the churches and glebes and the beneficiary of all the tithes, or tithes, and had relations with the state and dependence on the gentry, which the others repudiated. These difficulties have been melting away. The Free Church and the United Presbyterian, which held in theory contrasted views of the right relations between church and state, have now been united for a quarter of a century and acts of parliament in 1921 and 1925 "anent" the property and endowment of the "established church" have so completely removed theoretical obstacles as to have resulted in the appointment of a committee of a hundred from each church, on which the opponents of union are fully represented, to thrash out the terms of union. Following the procedure of the former union this one, which is now generally assumed to be under way, can be accomplished at the earliest in 1927. There is, of course, an anti-union "Free Church Association," just as there was in the case of the former union, which will, no doubt, claim to be the continuing church. But there is no thought of union otherwise than as churches. Experience of the privy council's decision assigning all the church property to the few dissidents (a judgment that had to be mended by Parliament) will no doubt make no repetition of that possible. Minorities should be kindly and equitably treated. But Presbyterian churches act as bodies.

Where Quebec Excels

ANY who are acquainted by proximity with the limited range of common school education in the province of Quebec will take great pleasure in the utterances of the Hon. Athanase David with regard to education. Mr. David's duties as Provincial Secretary include the ministry of education. At a Protestant school function in Verdun he was rapturously hailed. He was addressed in French by a tiny girl of English speech with a request for a holiday and greeted with the singing of "O Canada," by the children in French. In his address Mr. David said: "To be able to give to the children to whom before long must be handed over the administration of the Dominion—what greater goal could a man desire to reach? The millions of dollars represented by the mineral, forest and agricultural wealth of the country shrink into insignificance when compared with the brains of the future citizens of the Dominion. . . . At no time should

money be an obstacle to education. Whatever it should cost, the money must be found. Millions thrown into such a fund provide the very best investment that any country could make." Education in Quebec has certainly advanced far from the time in which a few hundreds—not tens of thousands—read the newspapers. There is, indeed, one acquirement of inestimable value in which the French in Quebec are ahead of their English-speaking fellows. It is in the possession of a second language. It not only gives them a monopoly of all sorts of public and commercial services, but an element of education which has few equals in contributing to intellectual development and enlarging the outlook on life.

How cheerful to have millions on millions of dollars! Just think what a life it has made for Consuelo Vanderbilt of whose great marriage the newspapers were at one time so persistently proud. Who envies the great-great-granddaughter of the worthy Staten Island ferryman with her great share of the accumulations from acquisitive generations?

When the Canadian National Railways, saddled with debts, incurred by private owners, suggests "writing-off" that part of the mortgage which represents no true

value, certain organs work themselves into a frenzy. But a privately owned railway does not submit to such a handicap forever. This week the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad with debts of 465 millions was sold by the bankruptcy courts for 140 million.

Mr. Mackenzie King undoubtedly speaks for a united Canada when he invites the coming Empire air conference to meet in Canada. Such a gathering would help to impress upon all Canadians the fact that a new era of transportation has already dawned. It would be a sort of claim for Canada as being the atmospheric centre of the Empire.

Some German die-hards have created a furor because their ambassador flew the German flag in Washington on Armistice Day. The die-hards can think only of Germany's defeat. They do not realize that, at least in those countries that observe the two-minute silence, Armistice Day means, not jubilation over empty victories or exultation over a fallen foe, but remembrance of the fallen and the maimed, remorse for the responsibility for the catastrophe which all must share in some degree, and regret that conditions are not yet such as to be sure that what has been might not be again.

The Empire-Commonwealth

THE happy cooperation of centripetal and centrifugal influences to which the Empire—or the Commonwealth—owes so much finds expression in almost every clause of the Conference report. "The British Empire," says this great document, "is not founded on negotiations. It depends essentially if not formally, on positive ideals. Free institutions are its life blood, free cooperation is its instrument. Peace, security and progress are among its objects. . . . And though every dominion is now and must always remain the sole judge of the nature and extent of its cooperation no common cause will, in our opinion, be thereby imperilled." So the status of "autonomy" is insisted on. And General Hertzog can return and tell his Afrianders and Mr. Cosgrave his Free Staters that everything they asked has been assured them. They are in no manner and no degree subject to "Downing Street." The Governor-General is not even to be the official channel of communication between the Home and Dominion Governments. But this very declaration of independence carries with it the guarantee of unity. For "the Governor-General is a representative of the Crown, holding in all essential respects the same position in relation to the administration of public affairs in a Dominion as is held by His Majesty the King in Great Britain, and he is not a representative or agent of His Majesty's Government in Great Britain or of any department of that Government." The Dominion Governments are, therefore, not merely the Governments of Canada, South Africa, Ireland or other, but "His Majesty's Government" in these Dominions. The supreme utility of the Crown as the sole bond of union of the Commonwealth is, therefore, recognized and emphasized. Furthermore the Governor General, as the King-in-Residence in a Dominion, is not to be a mere figure-head. "It was recognized by the committee as an essential feature of any change or development in the channels of communication that the Governor-General should be supplied with copies of all documents of importance and in general should be kept as fully informed as is His Majesty the King, in Great Britain, of Cabinet business and public affairs.

Ireland And The Title

SUBJECT to His Majesty's approval, his title has been changed. Since 1901 the Sovereign has been "by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India." The committee were unanimously of the opinion that a slight change is desirable so that the title should henceforth read "by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland and the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India." The change was necessary and logical in that the greater portion of Ireland is no longer a part of the United Kingdom. Anyone would have thought that the definite acceptance by the Free State delegates of the King as "King of Ireland" would have delighted Ulster. At a "British Fascist meeting in Belfast, however, the chairman declared

that the Fascist—an altogether unconstitutional body—"would permit no more delegations." For this declaration or on general principles the Belfast "Reds" handled him so badly that he had to be removed to a hospital. The change was also criticised by David Reid, Conservative M. P. for County Down. "The proposed alteration," said Mr. Reid, abolishes one error to substitute another. The new form conveys the impression that Ireland is an entity, whereas it is two states as distinct as Canada and Newfoundland." Members of the Northern Government are also said to have felt that serious constitutional questions concerning Ulster's relations with the Free State were involved. It was reported that Sir James Craig and his Ministers of Finance and Labor were proceeding to London to make representations concerning Ulster's position under the proposed change. Their uneasiness, if it really existed, was soon set at rest by assurances on the part of the British Government that the change in the King's title in no way affected the status of Northern Ireland, or its relations with the Free State. Sir James Craig and his friends must have seen of themselves, first that a change was necessary, and second, that the new title as stated by the Conference Committee was the only one possible unless His Majesty was to be King of United Kingdom of Great Britain and North-east Ulster, or "of Belfast, Londonderry and the parts adjacent thereto."

Defender of the Faith

THERE was also a rumor of objections in the Free State to the King's title as "Defender of the Faith." If the King is Defender of the Faith of Protestantism how can he bear the same relation to the Roman Faith held by the majority of his Irish subjects? Historically the title was conferred by the Pope on King Henry VIII. as a reward for the book that Royal and respectable theologian had written against Luther. It was a good sounding title and the King retained it, after he had become a disciple of Luther at least in taking over the headship of the church. Faithless he was to most faiths, human and divine—except indeed to the security and greatness of his country. To Edward VI., Mary and Elizabeth the title meant something very serious and very definite, though Mary understood it in the very opposite sense to her brother and sister. To the Stuarts with the exception of James II. it meant Episcopacy, and woe to the Puritan, Covenanter or Quaker who would question it. To James it meant the restoration of the Roman Church; to William, of glorious, pious and immortal memory, it meant the Protestantism he had been called to secure and maintain. To the first German Georges, as far as personal religion went, it can have had but little of vital meaning; but it was the Faith of their Whig friends who had called them over from Hanover and its defence was part of their job—performed in a plodding, painstaking, German manner. The old title has its significance today. The King is himself a man of faith, and he is supremely a man of faithfulness. Since the very beginning of his reign the country and the Empire have passed through crisis after

crisis, each making its peculiar demand on the tact and courage of the head of a Constitutional State. And in each of them His Majesty has been—as Frederic Harrison called him after the War—"Our, royal, loyal, indefatigable George." In fulfilling his duties as "balance wheel of the Constitution," at the focal point of an Empire in which Freedom is the life-blood and liberty of conscience the leading principle, His Majesty is truly Defender of the Faith, for he is defender of every man's faith.

AVOID CONFUSION

Subscriptions Should Be Addressed to Firm.

It will be a considerable convenience to the publishers, and avoid annoying delays, if subscribers will address communications concerning subscriptions to the firm and not to individuals. Letters addressed to the editor, or to any individual by name, go through entirely different channels than ordinary business letters. Annoyance to the subscriber is sometimes the result.

MACDONALD DEMANDS GENERAL ELECTION

"There is a sort of pitying, charitable feeling that this country has seen its best days," declared Ramsay MacDonald, Labor leader, in calling for a general election on his return to London Sunday. The leader of the Opposition has been on a six-week vacation, passed mainly in Africa, on medical orders.

Claiming that he met this feeling everywhere he went and that it has grown enormously during the last two years, Mr. MacDonald charged that it has increased largely as a result of the work of the present Government.

THE SITUATION AT HANKOW

Ramsay MacDonald, making his first appearance in the House of Commons on Monday since his holiday taken for his health, asked Foreign Secretary Sir Austen Chamberlain to give the House information on affairs in China.

Sir Austen, in reply, outlined the serious developments which have occurred in Hankow during the past week, growing out of a threatened general anti-foreign strike and boycott there. He said that the commissioner of customs hoped that it might be possible to keep the Customs House open and to maintain a light service for the foreign nationals in Hankow, but admitted that this might be difficult if the Customs House, which is within the Chinese city, should be picketed.

According to the latest reports, he said, the situation appeared easier. The Chinese Union had presented its demands and they were understood not to be of an impossible nature. Sir Austen added, however, that perhaps this was only a preliminary move.

I CARE

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$ 983.90
Further Contributions	105.40
Zenas Smith, N.S.	5.00
Bank Interest	2.51
Total	\$1096.80

FOR IMMIGRANT BOYS

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

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	\$ 105.84
Further Contributions	405.70
Reader, Ont.	5.00
Bank Interest	2.50
Total	\$520.05

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$334.03
Further Contributions	63.05
Bank Interest	.75
Total	\$398.43

DAVID CURRIE FUND

From which renewals are sustained on behalf of old friends of the Witness who, through adversity, would otherwise, very regretfully have to give it up.

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	\$ 18.50
Further Contributions	86.47
Bank Interest	.50
Total	\$105.57

OTHER CONTRIBUTIONS

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurers	\$4,647.57
Further contributions	34.86
Bank Interest	.25
Total	\$4682.12

LETTERS from READERS

RAILWAY WAGE DISPUTES

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir: In regard to your editorial of last issue referring to Conductors and Trainmen's wages, I notice you did not have all the facts just right. Instead of these men being among the first to receive advances of wages, they were among the last, and if the increases seemed great it was because they were woefully under paid before they received the advance.

It was not until 1917, that Canadian Trainmen were allowed an increase in accordance with advances in pay across the border. In 1921 also, in accordance with standards set across the border, our wages were decreased 12 1-2 per cent, but in 1924 when 5 per cent increase was granted U.S. men, Canadian Railways refused to follow suit, thus making it seem that while willing to follow American standards downwards, they refused to recognize them when climbing upward. American Trainmen are not negotiating for a further increase.

I am enclosing a copy of the Railroad Trainmen, which speaks for 180,000 men. I would earnestly request you to read the editorial "Railroad Transportation Wages," and also Bab's report of the Board of Investigation.

In closing I wish to state that we all enjoy your paper very much, and would not be without it. Each member of the family finds something of interest to him or her.

WALDO CROSBY.

Yarmouth, N. S., Nov. 23, 1926.

Note: The Witness did not state that the railwaymen were among the first to receive wage increases during the war. It did state that the McAdoo award (which was made in 1917) "was applied almost immediately to Canadian railway workers." American railwaymen are not negotiating for another increase. They have just received a six per cent increase, which, of course, applies to workers on those branches of Canadian railways situated in the United States. The fact remains that, with lower per ton per mile freight rates, and staggering under a far heavier war burden, most Canadians will agree with the majority of the Board of Conciliation that a further increase is inexpedient at this time.

LIQUOR AND RACE TRACK SHARES —TO TAKE OR TO SPURN?

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—I have read your editorial "To Take or To Spurn" on the front page of the Witness dated Nov. 10, and I note your enquiry: Who can answer the question?

We seem to have the Bible, the Church of God and the Holy Spirit of God to look to for instruction and guidance. Your spiritual adviser should have no difficulty in answering the question for you—if he is led by the Holy Spirit of Almighty God our Heavenly Father. We are told to follow Jesus Christ, the beloved Son of God. What would He have done if the Miller offer had been made to Him during the time He was on earth in human form.

SUBSCRIBER.

WATCHMAN! WHAT OF THE NIGHT!

To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir: I must apologise for intruding upon your columns, but some old-time readers of the Witness of forty years ago are writing from Ontario asking why the pen of a Good-Templer is not at the side of the Editor of "The Witness" in his almost single-handed fight for prohibition.

My reply is simply this: I despair of any victory of good over evil, not in temperance alone but in church matters and in public education. In matter of temperance let me ask one question. The province of Manitoba was a dry province when, if I am correctly informed, Mr. Bracken promised the men of a northern constituency that if the Members of the provincial legislature voted for a change, he would comply with these demands, and submit again to the people.

The point I wish to make is this: We had an election and prohibition was carried. What reason was there for another appeal under different circumstances? To an outsider does it not look like an appeal from the representatives of a majority to representatives of a minority?

A few words about the Christian Church without referring to any particular denomination. Why are a majority of the Sabbath Schools closed during the Summer months, and why are children taken to entertainment where horse-racing is one of the kems and gambling is practiced, probably without the knowledge of the managers of the entertainment. But where are the preachers? Is not the value of one lost soul of one of these little

ones of more importance than all the prizes that any such picnic can bestow? Can we as progressives come to any other verdict than this, that as a politician Mr. Bracken has been weighed in the balance and found wanting?

As to education, allow but one remark. The education of Manitoba is in the opinion of the writer far below the education of Ontario. There is too much talk of dancing. Dancing may be all right in the homes of the young people, but I pity the poor girl whose parents allow her to come home with her "young man" at two o'clock in the morning.

Watchman! What of the night?
Where are the wings of the morning?
All about a Vice-led Earth
Do tyrants bind a chain,
While the darkness of the people
Slowly drags a lighted match
To the ready fatal train

Watchman! What of the night?
What of His Death and Passion?
Call not this His religion,
With your crimes and misery.
This necessity of priests
This juggernaut of fashion
Crucifying afresh the Christ
That is and is to be.

Watchman! What of the night?
But see! God's beacons are burning
On the many mountain tops
And o'er the glorious sea,
And to the faithful joy cometh
In the morning of Peace and Liberty.
—A WESTERN FARMER.

"GET THEE BEHIND ME SATAN"

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir, Again the Prince of Darkness threatens the spiritual and financial welfare of Ontario. Satan is gazing upon the province with a malignant expression of anticipated triumph, while man seems to be anxiously debating what shall be his next move, and the guardian angel looks on with an expression of pity and compassion. Satan is playing a deep game with man for his soul; he is offering a sugar coated pill, in name of Government Control. Imagine for one moment the Government of Ontario controlling the Devil. Bear in mind you cannot make any compromise with the Devil; he gets the best end of the bargain every time. Another sugar coated pill is revenue, or, in other words, blood money. Read Matt. 27:6 "It is not lawful to put them into the treasury, because it is the price of blood." The Scripture denounces a woe against him who urges strong drink upon his Neighbor, (Hab. 11:15.) Beware of the enemy of the nation. The liquor traffic is a deep and rapid torrent, bearing the weak of the nation in its course.

Judging from the amount of liquor, beer and wine sold by the Liquor Commission of the Province of Quebec in 1926 what woe and misery it must have brought to

many a home. In one year, 1925, they sold 716,000 gallons of wine, more than 8,000,000 bottles of alcoholic liquor, and 27,238,623 gallons of beer. Let us look at the financial standing of the province in spite of the great revenue derived from the sale of so much booze. Increase of the debts and obligations \$50,000,000, increase in the expenses by more than \$25,000,000; increase in taxes which in ten years had raised the revenue more than \$100,000,000, increase in municipal debt by more than \$115,000,000; increase in the school tax \$30,000,000. More than 176 Municipalities had received letters from the Government's solicitors who claimed from them \$1,069,306.88. Eighty municipalities had been sued by the Government for a total claim of \$669,988.35.

With all their boasted revenue, the farmers are burdened to the dust with taxes. Thousands of Canadians have emigrated to a foreign country, and thousands of farmers have abandoned their farms. Let Ontario take warning. The most direct and deadly blow that can be given the monster evil is to prohibit instead of to license its existence.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

THE SCOT IN CANADA

Played Important Part in Her Early Development Says Premier King to People of "Auld Reekie."

Speaking as a "new citizen" of the city of Edinburgh last week on his way from the Imperial Conference at London, Premier Mackenzie King laid emphasis on the fact that throughout the years the relationship of Scotland and Canada had been very near. He spoke of Abraham Martin, the Scottish pilot with Samuel De Champlain, French explorer, colonial pioneer and first Governor of French Canada, whose name is remembered in the plains of Abraham, Quebec.

Premier King related a story of the first white woman in Western Canada, who came from Scotland. In all parts of Canada, he said, Scotsmen had been pioneers in the development of the country and leaders in all kinds of activity.

"I am proud to say," Premier King continued, "that my maternal grandfather, who was born in Scotland, was chosen as first mayor of Toronto when that municipality became a city. I regret to say that I fear no descendant of his could be elected in Toronto today. In many respects it is among the finest of cities but from a liberal point of view unfortunately it is now almost hopelessly Tory."

Cites Mr. Forke

Premier King mentioned Scotsmen who played leading parts in Canadian life and those of Scottish ancestry who are in his cabinet. He referred to Hon. Robert Forke, Minister of Immigration, who left Scotland 44 years ago "whose Scottish accent is as distinct today as when he left Scotland." He said he hoped that in the appointment of Mr. Forke as Minister of Immigration the people of Scotland would recognize the heartiness of the welcome awaiting Scottish migrants upon their arrival in Canada.

The Canadian cities, Premier King proceeded, had not yet adopted the custom of conferring their freedom, and he add-

A Veteran Padre Muses

MEASURING A MAN

Years ago I was privileged to hear Hall Caine recite one of his hitherto unpublished stories. I had read his books, and of course was interested in the man. In the interim between two parts of the story I overheard a doctor, who had been a schoolmate of my own, remark to his wife that the novelist did not have much of a "physique." It was a doctor's natural estimate. My own was along another line. I suppose in the great audience many varied estimates were passed on the man. Voice, eyes, clothing, reading, soul, all would come in for appraisal.

And I take it that no true measuring can be made from any one viewpoint. In clothing it may sometimes be, as my minister friend once said, a ten dollar hat on a ten cent head. Stocks and bonds may cover up a penniless soul, ample measurements in inches and weight a pigmy heart, social pretensions an empty head, a wagging tongue the vacant mind, learning and scholarship a reclusive spirit, religious professions the bigoted and intolerant formalist.

It is well to give estimates their rightful place. I would not begrudge any one the ten dollar hat, and wish that in every case it could be afforded, but in the relative measuring better to have the ten cent hat and the ten dollar head. So also it is better to have the soul of wealth, a heart of bigness, the well stored mind, the spirit for the welfare of one's fellows, and a religion practical and vital, than those things which cover them up. Measuring a man accounts for the physical, social, mental, religious, none wanting, none neglected, none in separated compartments, but all interlinked and interwoven, working out the full-orbed, ideal manhood.

ed: "But I am prepared to say this much, knowing that a large part of our national life traces its origin to the old hills and glens of Scotland that we will gladly confer the freedom of Canada itself on whoever may come to our shore from this old land. I hope my remarks may be sufficient to reveal that to one of Scottish descent the freedom of Canada means freedom to any man to rise to the highest position in any sphere."

EQUAL EMPIRE PARTNERSHIP

Premiers Pleased With Work of Conference—Canadian Conservative Leader Pessimistic

Various Premiers of His Majesty's Governments overseas have expressed satisfaction with the results achieved by the Imperial Conference which ended on Tuesday of last week after a session of more than a month.

Premier Bruce, of Australia, and Premier Hertzog, of South Africa, were especially emphatic in approving the new status of the Dominions which makes them equal partners in the Empire with the Mother Country.

In a statement issued to the press, Hon. Hugh Guthrie, Conservative House leader, professes to see a real menace to the foundations of the Empire without conferring any practical benefits on the Dominions in the new Empire constitution as adopted by the Imperial Conference.

He declares that while the Premiers' report assumes to bestow absolute autonomy on the Dominions, the practical effect will likely be that it does not bestow any more powers than they have enjoyed in the past.

MARLBOROUGH MARRIAGE ANNULMENT

A Discredit to Christian Church, Says Bishop Manning

Bishop W. T. Manning on Thursday issued a statement characterizing the annulment of the Marlborough-Vanderbilt marriage as a "discredit to the Christian Church and an injury to religion." In one paragraph he declared that "this assumption of jurisdiction by a Vatican court has serious implications and will be rightly resented by great numbers of our people."

Bishop J. J. Dunn, head of the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of New York, on Thursday night declared that "the Catholic Church has always protested and will always protest against tyranny and selling of women in marriage."

Gregory Zinovieff, for many years one of the leading spirits with Joseph Stalin, Leon Trotsky and Leo Kamenoff in the Communist party, has for the time being officially disappeared from that party's activities. He has resigned the presidency of the International, which he held for more than seven years.



MERELY IMAGINARY

Uncle Sam: "Buck up, Cousin John. You only think it is heavy."
—From The Evening Times, Glasgow.

Through The Jordan Valley

By W. J. Gibson, in "Inverness Courier"

We scrambled out into the gasping heat on a pebbly beach lapped by the waters of the great lake, which stretches southward farther than we could see. At our stopping place was a rough shed with mineral waters for sale by way of refreshment, under a stretch of corrugated iron which at least kept off the direct rays of the sun. The heat was terrific. The flat valley lies 1300 feet below sea level, and is shut in both east and west by two long walls of chert. A tempering breeze was coming over the waters of the sea from the south, but from the arid plain to the north came puffs of wind that struck the face hot as from the mouth of a furnace. Everyone was thirsty. I had not imagined there could come a time when I would be glad to pay a shilling for a small bottle of warm soda water, but so it was.

Then we turned our attention to the sea. It occupies the southern section of the Jordan rift valley, and is 48 miles in greatest length and 10 in width. Not only is its surface 1300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean, but its bottom, in its lowest part, is 1300 feet deep. The heat-baze prevented us from seeing far south, and even the great cliff-wall of Moab, which forms the eastern rim of the sea, was softened by a misty veil.

Water Beautifully Clear

Some of the younger men of our party bathed, and the stories we have heard of the buoyancy of the waters are quite true. Lying on his back, the swimmer finds that he is floating with feet and head above the surface. Standing erect in the water, without treading, not only does the body float, but head, neck, and part of the chest emerge. I contented myself with wading. The water is beautifully clear. The part of the beach at which we were made up of little flinty pebbles, not much waterworn, and on the bottom every small stone showed up distinctly. One other peculiarity I noticed, caused probably by the great density of the water, one and a quarter times that of fresh water. This was that, although a considerable breeze was blowing shoreward, very little of a wave was raised. I tasted the water, and found it, not salt as I had expected, but intensely and nauseously bitter. One of the bathers told me that a drop in the eye smarted like iodine. The salts dissolved in the water make up a quarter of its whole weight. No living thing is able to exist in the sea. It is calculated that over 6 million tons of water are thrown into the lake daily by the Jordan, yet the heat of the valley is so great that all this quantity is got rid of by evaporation. Along the beach a few feet above the water-level was a line of driftwood, dead floatwood that must at various times have been brought down by the Jordan when in flood. I searched for sometime before I found a waterworn fragment of the bitumen for which the region has long been noted.

The Famous River

A further bumpy motor run over the plain north-eastward carried us across ground that seemed to be the dried mud of some higher level of the river or lake. Thorny shrubs formed the chief vegetation. This brought us to the woody belt that borders the Jordan near its mouth. Crossing through this we emerged on the bank of the river. It is difficult to give a correct impression of the appearance and scenery of the famous river. In Christian literature it has been used so frequently for purposes of metaphor that we have come to attach to it ideas of beauty, verdure, and fruitfulness that were never present in the minds of the Jews. In their literature the river serves mainly as a symbol of separation—between east and west, between the wandering life of the desert and the settled life of the Promised Land. What we saw was a deep ditch, about thirty yards wide, with clay banks overhung by scrubby wood of no great growth and a tangle of shrubs. In this ditch the river flowed with considerable speed and about ten feet deep, carrying down a large volume of clay-colored water. Two flat-bottomed boats, each capable of holding a dozen passengers, were moored to the bank, and a temporary structure under the shade of the trees evidently served to house the owner. Near by, farther back from the river, was a detached hut mounted high on stilts, evidently to be above the reach of the swollen waters when the Jordan is in flood.

Sacred Associations

Though the real Jordan is so unlike one's imagination of it, the mind remains stimulated by the number and weight of the sacred associations that gather round it. It was from the peak of Pisgah of this Moab range east of us that Moses looked over the plain on which we are standing, and viewed beyond it to the west the land to which he had led the people of Israel, but which he might not himself enter. Somewhere near this spot the Israelites crossed on their advance to take possession of the land. Jericho, the first town that fell to

them, is just ahead of us to the north-west. We cannot be far either from the point where, on that last journey of Elijah's, Elisha accompanied his master across the river, and came back alone, carrying his master's mantle, and accredited heir to the prophet's spirit.

And in later days to this river, here or somewhere farther north, the great fore-runner came, preaching repentance and baptizing converts in its waters; and hither came our Lord and was baptised of John. Across the river, very near where we are, the Master and his disciples passed and repassed many times during the years of His ministry, going

and coming betwixt Jerusalem and Galilee. It is no wonder that the Jordan has hallowed associations for Jews, and still more for all Christians.

Announcement is expected very shortly of the awarding of the steamship contract which will complete Canada's obligations under the West Indies treaty. The tariff concessions necessary to implement the treaty were passed by Parliament at its last session but the special steamship service which forms a part of Canada's bargain comprised the only thing which kept the treaty from being fully in effect. All the islands of the West Indies, Bermuda, British Guiana and British Honduras have ratified the treaty, but have been waiting for the steamship service.

Stirring Times in Bolivia

Priests Expelled From Mexico Called In To Help "Civilize" the "Poor Indian"

(By Mrs. Mary Ruttan Wintemute)

The Catholic clergy in La Paz, headed by the La Paz Bishop, launched a campaign in April whereby they wished to collect some three millions of Bolivianos (about \$1,000,000) with which, according to their statement, they purposed to civilize the "poor Indian" in this country. They would not receive donations of less than five hundred Bolivianos. Their intention was to bring from Mexico the priests who have lately been expelled from that country, to help in the civilizing of the "poor Indian." By the end of the first week the Great Crusade had done three things:

1. Had rented a very expensive house in the best part of the city, in which to hold their banquets in honor of the leaders of the Crusaders.
2. Had flooded the city with posters announcing their good intentions.
3. Had influenced the new President to pass a law for one of the outlying provinces forbidding all other agencies but themselves to carry on work among the Indians.

It was the third of these things that caused the storm to break. For a few days the whole city was in an uproar. The "opposition" was carried on by the property owners and the powerful Students' Federation of the city.

The opposition during the night had canvassed the city, covering up every poster of the clergy with one against the clergy and its propaganda. In these posters they used their wits to advantage. They offered 15c (about five cents Canadian) to anyone who could prove to them that during the past four hundred years the clergy had ever done anything for the Indian except to exploit him. The offering of such a reward gave a ridiculous turn to the whole proceedings. Suddenly one could feel that the whole city was behind the students, and laughing with them at the clergy. This daily covering of posters went on for about a week.

In the meantime, the groups of the opposition were active in other ways. They published a paper against the clergy in which they stated that if the Roman Church wanted to civilize the Indian, it should use the forces already at work, namely, the Protestants, who in a few short years had done a great deal to help the Indian without exploiting him; and that such an organization should have full liberty to continue its good work. One article granted that the clergy had a great interest in the Indian—to such an extent, in fact, that their great love had caused a "racial modification" of the Indian. In short, all the hushed priestly scandal of the centuries went floating everywhere in print, and the tension was tremendous.

We received more advertising during those two short weeks than we could have hoped to pay for in a century.

The tension broke with two mass meetings of the students in the great central square of the city. Thousands of them jammed into the plaza, while the general public blocked the traffic in all directions for blocks. At the first meeting they crowded in front of the Bishop's palace, and from that mass went up a volume of cries in an endless echo: "Down with the Roman Clergy!" "Down with the Bishop of La Paz and his black heart!" "Down with the Pope!" It seemed that the pent-up hate and distrust of the centuries was manifesting itself.

A second mass meeting was held, this time in front of the President's palace, and in the speeches that were made they demanded that the Mexican priests be refused admittance to the country, and that there should be entire separation of Church and State in Bolivia. God alone can know what the end will be.

The Bishop of La Paz was wily. Immediately he renounced his campaign, offering to return any money that had already been given, if the President also was eager to please the people. He rescinded the order against the Advent-

lists (for they alone had been affected by the order in the particular province), modifying it so as to read that "they should have power to continue their work unmolested, but should not wake open campaign against the state church."

The campaign of the opposition was so directly and so openly in our favor that we have been congratulated from all sides on our success, and many have privately asked "what'd it cost?" Our statement that we had no part in the campaign and that it cost us nothing, is not generally believed.

Pray with us that during these critical years we may have enough workers to handle efficiently the situation, and bring this great student mass to Christ before they turn to atheism, as so many have already done and many are still doing.—The Latin-American Evangelist.

AN OPEN DOOR

As a contrast to this discomfiture comes the report in the same magazine of the opening in another Bolivian city by Mr. Strachan and Don Varetto, of the Argentine, of a campaign for infusing new zeal into the Indian missions of that country. Under the circumstance its spiritual appeal will be read with keen interest.

"I arrived in Oruro last Thursday morning (Sept. 16th) to find that Don Juan Varetto had arrived from Argentina exactly a half an hour previously. It was a great surprise and a matter of great joy to us both. Don Juan looks the same as ever.

"I was sorry to find Mr. Buck suffering from an abscessed ear. He has made magnificent preparation for the Campaign, writing home to the Canadian papers requesting prayer in all their churches, and also to the other missionaries here. Then he had sent in a petition for the use of the municipal theatre here, and as this had been granted just prior to our arrival, he had caused several thousand hand bills to be printed on one side with striking extracts from Varetto's sermons. The other side had been left unprinted until our arrival, as of course the date of commencement depended on that.

"He had also arranged other matters so that I have had practically nothing to do in the way of preparation. If all pastors were to throw themselves as heartily into a campaign as he has done, it would surely mean a great deal of success of same. In addition to planning for systematic visitation of the town with announcements and the placing in strategic centers, such as plazas, of posters announcing the meetings, he had had struck off one hundred special invitations on fine paper for the leading authorities, doctors, lawyers, bankers, and clubs and other centres. His thought was to take these round in person, but his illness prevented that, and so they were sent round by some of the young men of his congregation.

"As we arrived on Thursday it was deemed best to wait until Monday for the commencement of the Campaign. Thus Friday was a day of rest for us; on Saturday evening we had a special prayer meeting, then on Sunday morning I spoke and in the evening Varetto spoke in the local church.

"On Monday morning three or four young men of the congregation went round all the stores, banks and public places of business, inviting the clerks and dependents to the meeting by handbill. In the afternoon we sent round an auto bus with notices of the meeting at either side and at the back, a drummer boy inside drumming away, and three or four young men to distribute handbills.

"The result was that when the theatre opened at 7:30 a great crowd had already gathered, and the theatre quickly filled up, obliging us to close the door before it was even time to commence. An unfortunate part of the business was that all the members of the church were obliged to go to the gallery, as they all be-

long to the 'chole' class and seemingly the law for the municipal theatre is that the 'chole', and Indians must go there. We could do nothing therefore in the matter, as the municipal authorities had their representative there to see that the law was carried out.

"There were about a thousand people of all classes present in their respective sections. The doors were closed before the time announced to commence because of the crowd, but so insistent was the knocking of those locked out, that it was deemed advisable to admit a few more on two or three different occasions. It was certainly a splendid opening meeting, the attention being splendid from first to last. Varetto giving a fine message on "Why Christ came into the world". The Gospel was rung out with no uncertain sound, and even in a church better attention could scarcely be found. Now that they have heard the kind of message he gives, we are wondering how many will come back. We expect to be here two or three weeks."

September 27th.

"We have now finished the first week's meetings, and on the whole they have been very successful. We have had an average of about 500 people nightly.

"And Varetto has surely given out the gospel with no uncertain sound. The message has gone forth in power night after night clear as a bell. Nor has it been marred by controversial matter of any description. With nothing therefore to create prejudice, but on the contrary with everything tending to break such down, and with a positive, persuasive and authoritative uplifting of Jesus as the only and all sufficient Saviour from sin, we feel that whether the people hear or forbear their chance has come, and from henceforth they are without excuse. If therefore these messages are rejected, we have delivered our souls and their blood will be upon their own head."



LEONID KRASSIN

Charge d'Affaires of Soviet Russia in Great Britain, whose death at the age of 56 is announced from London.

Persistent rumors are in circulation that Hon. Raoul Dandurand, minister without portfolio in the Mackenzie King Government and leader of the Senate will be appointed head of the Joint Waterways Commission. This report further indicates that Senator Dandurand's post in the Senate will be taken by Hon. J. L. Perron, minister of roads for the Province of Quebec.

G. S. Campbell, Chairman of the Board of Governors, Dalhousie University, announces that the University has received a gift of \$35,000 from Colonel R. W. Leonard, prominent railroad construction engineer of St. Catharines, Ont., to be used in such a way as may seem best in the progress of the college.

THE COSTLIEST JOURNALISM

The publishers of the Witness are seeking neither your money nor your time for their advantage, but just the opportunity of serving you through the Witness. But the service is costly. It is the costliest known to journalism—that of devotion to the general welfare. Such a paper cannot accept a hampering subsidy, and is not popular with the masses. The narrow-minded will not read anything that does not continuously praise their sect, their party, their class. They choose rather a sycophant press that trims its sails to get or keep readers and advertisers. But such as like the great objectives of the Witness, and are prepared to differ at times as to ways and means it advocates, are invited to co-operate with its publishers: 1st, by sending early their own subscription, without which the paper could not continue; and 2nd, by introducing it to friends, thus extending its sphere of influence, enabling it to give a still further service.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS CONTINUES

Country Shippers to be Prosecuted in City Courts by S.P.C.A.

Country shippers, in the last minute rush to get their market cattle, sheep and hogs to the city abattoirs before the arrival of winter, continue their cruel practice of overcrowding and of mixing the cargo of their cars, notwithstanding prosecutions by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, according to S.P.C.A. officials.

Following their recent discovery of alleged revolting conditions on trains from the country districts, officers of the S.P.C.A. brought about the arrest of a few shippers, and will prosecute them in Montreal courts.

On Sunday, J. R. Innes, secretary of the society, and Inspector Wilkinson spent the day at the Montreal Stockyards, examining 67 cars in the course of the day, and watched the unloading of 6,620 head of cattle, sheep and hogs.

In the first car examined, one cow was found dead and two near death as the result, it is charged, of overcrowding. The car was from a Coatcook shipper. Altogether the officers found two dead sheep, one dead cow, and 12 dead calves, all of which they say, died in agony, being trampled upon in the jammed car. Twenty beasts were crippled. One young lamb had been so trampled upon that the wool and hide had been worn off one side.

As a direct contrast, the east end stockyards unloaded 2,041 beasts one day last week, with only one cripple. No blame can be laid at the door of the stockyard authorities who are willing to aid the S.P.C.A. in all their power to put a stop to the objectionable conditions.

ST. LAWRENCE WATERWAY

Stupendous Cost Likely to Delay Realization of Project for Some Time

The report of the joint board of engineers on the St. Lawrence deep waterways plan was made public at Ottawa last week.

The report contains some 32,000 words and leaves the impression that the stupendous cost of the project and the failure of the American and Canadian governments to agree upon some of the main issues in the problem will put the realization of the project far in the future.

The main differences between the two boards are in the matter of whether the power development should be of the single or double stage type.

The report is the result of twenty months' work by the joint board and is published simultaneously at Washington and at Ottawa.

ENGLISH MALE CHOIR COMING

At the invitation of the National Council of Education of Canada, a choir of eight men from St. George's Chapel Royal, Windsor, and twelve boys and an assistant master from Westminster Abbey, under the direction of Mr. S. H. Nicholson, organist of the Abbey, will visit Canada early next year, sailing from Liverpool for St. John by the Canadian Pacific liner Montrose. It is understood they will be accompanied by the Dean of Windsor and Dr. E. H. Fellowes, Mus. Doc., and Minor Canon of St. George's Chapel, an authority on old English music.

UNITED CHURCH AND MISSIONS IN KOREA

The General Assembly of The Presbyterian Church of Korea by unanimous vote have sent a letter of greeting to the General Council of the United Church of Canada, expressing their keen appreciation of the help that has been given that Church in the past and the assistance that is now being rendered by missionaries of the United Church. The document points out that their Church is still too young and too poor in itself, even with its 200,000 believers, to evangelize the Korean nation, which according to recent census, numbers twenty-four million. They urge that in direct evangelization, in the training of workers, and in the carrying on of schools, the United Church should continue to send missionaries and means for the work.

The same assembly having considered the Basis of Union, state with equal unanimity, that they find that its polity is essentially Presbyterian in form, that its statement of doctrine is in substantial harmony with the doctrinal statement of the Presbyterian Church in Korea, and they extend all the courtesy of their courts to Canadian missionaries.

The local council has ordered that donkeys on Paignton sands, England, must not be worked more than eight hours a day.

Newspapers take the title "gazette" from a small Venetian coin of that name, the price of the first news sheet published.

The Great Compulsion

NO ONE who is really capable of introducing the Witness intelligently to a friend will wish for material reward.

That is not to say that no material advantage will accrue to him for such achievement. What is for the general welfare in the long run spells material gain also—for the public.

But the point we are making at the moment is that those who will not move for any patriotic or welfare purpose unless paid or bribed by prize or premium are not the kind of persons who could themselves appreciate the kind of paper the Witness is—and therefore could not interest their friends in it: Indeed he would see no real advantage to his friend in taking it. All he would be after was the prize or commission.

And further, those who do appreciate the Witness will want every dollar, available to its publishers, to count in maintaining and augmenting its great service to its readers and to their country.

BUT THOSE WHO do value unsubsidized and courageous adventure on behalf of the general welfare and who are consequently in general accord with the spirit and purpose of the WITNESS will find themselves under the compulsion of a high incentive to tell their friends about it.

THE HIGH INCENTIVE!

They will do it for the sake of their friends and of their environment, and of their country. For they know that the wider its circulation the greater will its influence be for good; and the more revenue will it have to improve and extend its service to humanity.

Indeed, they will be goaded into immediate activity, fearing that their friends might spend all their subscription money before their attention is drawn to the Witness, many of them "loading up" with less worth while publications to their real disadvantage.

Our Reader-Friends Are Our Fellow-Publishers

The regular subscription rate of the Witness is \$2.00 per year. And we know of no unsubsidized, independent paper, courageously devoted to the general welfare anywhere else in the world published at so low a rate.

The fact is that the present subscription and advertising receipts are not adequate to the maintenance of so great a service. Yet if the circulation could be immediately doubled the advertising revenues could soon be quadrupled making possible a regular dollar rate instead of a \$2, besides giving us the necessary additional revenues from advertising for a still better service.

If only a sufficient number of Witness readers realized their individual and patriotic interest in this matter their paper could be lifted triumphantly into a larger sphere of patriotic service within a few days. For if there are any who through sickness or old age or on other grounds who could not introduce their paper to ONE other family, there are others who could and would introduce it to two or more such.

But the too general assumption of that fact has, in the past, been the weakness of the proposition—for too many think that someone else can do it more easily. No one else can reach so well some one within your particular environment. No one else has the same responsibility.

It is not as a burden but as a privilege and an honor that each reader may become in an important measure THE publisher of the Witness in his environment. Our readers know as we cannot know who in their community would appreciate the Witness, and their responsibility to their own environment is more immediate than ours. Do not overlook the promising young man of your acquaintance.

30 DAYS SPECIAL OFFER

During December we will enter New subscriptions on the list as soon as received to run to the end of next year. Those getting their names on at once have overflowing measure. Therefore in your friend's interest ACT QUICKLY.

During December we will accept

- One Renewal and One New Subscription for \$3.00 Equals \$1.50 Each**
- One " and Two " " for \$3.60 " \$1.20 "**
- One " and Three " " for \$4.00 " \$1.00 "**

Clubs of Three or More New Subscriptions at \$1.00 Each

Individual NEW Subscriptions for a first years trial \$1 50 each

We make these reductions not for the purpose of stimulating activity on the part of our old friends but that it places within their power this easier way of securing a first year's trial subscription. And we make the club rate because those who multiply the circulation should get the lower rate that would be generally accepted if each subscriber sent at least one new subscription. If each sends one the thing is done. The circulation and influence of the Witness would obviously be doubled if each old subscriber sent one NEW subscription with his own renewal. The regular rate remains at \$2.00.

Convenient Forms

(GOOD)

ORDINARY RENEWAL

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers
WITNESS Bldg., MONTREAL.

..... 1926

Dear Sirs, I am sending herewith \$2 to pay for my renewal for a further twelve months from the date on which my last subscription expires.

Name

Address

(BEST)

RENEWAL AND NEW CLUB

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers
WITNESS Bldg., MONTREAL.

..... 1926

Dear Sirs, I am delighted to be able to send you NEW subscriptions with my own renewal. The names and addresses of the new subscribers are on accompanying sheet of paper. I am glad to feel myself an active environment publisher of the Witness for my immediate environment.

NAME

ADDRESS

CANADIAN
AFFAIRS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

WORLD
EVENTS

Cantonese Leader Waging War to Control China

Will Nullify All Foreign Treaties---No Interference With Missionaries

The Canton Government has announced its willingness to co-operate with Great Britain and to accept the British offer of a loan of £5,000,000 to build a railroad connecting Canton with Hankow and Peking.

It is apparent that with increasing victories in the interior of China, the Cantonese Government is desirous of obtaining the sympathy of the powers in the hope that they will withdraw recognition from the Peking Government and extend it to the Canton Government as the actual authority in China.

All doubt concerning the ambitions of the Cantonese Government was removed when General Chiang Kai-shek commander of the Cantonese army, in an interview with foreign correspondents at Nanchang, said he intended to continue the civil war until the entire country is unified. He said the purpose of his warfare is to crush militarism, eliminate dictators and give China a democratic government along American lines.

He declared his first act would be to nullify all foreign treaties which are unfair to China. He expressed friendliness toward the United States but regretted that freedom had not been granted to the Philippines. Regarding constructive measures, Chiang Kai-shek said the Yangtze would be bridged at Hankow and that the railroad would be completed between Canton and Peking. Regarding missionaries, he said Canton has no quarrel with Christianity and would not interfere with missionaries.

END OF PEKIN GOVERNMENT NOW IN SIGHT

Heads of Various Departments Announce Intention of Quitting Owing to Lack of Funds

Collapse of the Peking Government, which has been for some time a Government in name only, without power to enforce decrees, quell uprisings or raise sufficient revenue to maintain even a show of authority, is believed foreshadowed by the present Cabinet's resignation.

In telegrams sent to the five northern military commanders, the heads of the various governmental departments of the disintegrating regime announced their intentions to quit en bloc due to lack of funds.

Kuominchun Successors

The present Government is the successor to the Kuominchun regime which the allied generals, Wu Pei-fu and Chang Tso-Lin, expelled from Peking after military successes leading to the capture of the ancient capital.

The Kuominchun recently formed an alliance with the Kuomintang or Red army of the Cantonese Government, and their combined successes against the northerners have taken away not only what remained of the prestige and authority of the Peking Government but have obtained actual control of more than half of the old Empire.

The Kuominchun forces have not had the brilliant successes of the Cantonese, but through the alliance a cordon is created around the Peking domain which virtually limits egress to the sea. Cantonese victories have succeeded one after another in amazing rapidity.

The southern capital is being moved from Canton into the heart of the Yangtze valley, at Wuchang, so that the new communistic or "committee form" of government is gradually crowding the more conservative administration out of the picture.

Of the war lords to whom the Peking cabinetiers addressed their retirement announcements, none has retained his military standing in the face of the Cantonese onslaught. Wu was routed in the struggle for the cities of Wuchang, Han-yang, and Hankow—the industrial heart of old China.

In Fighting Mood

Chang Tso-Lin has reappeared in fighting mood, after a long silence following a series of defeats and what was reported a growing coolness between him and Wu, but has been unable to inspire his armies to stand up against the advance of the southerners.

Sun Chuan-fang was dispossessed of three of his five eastern provinces so quickly that the breath was taken of those who had hoped the Red advance could be stemmed by the war lord of Shanghai.

Neither of the old generals has been able to hold his own against the Cantonese, and it seemed apparent weeks ago



STRONG MAN OF CHINA

General Chiang Kai-shek, leader of the Cantonese revolutionary forces, and ruler over nearly half of China, aims at the conquest of the whole country, the abrogation of all existing treaties and the setting up of a "committee form" of government. He is only 30 years of age, modest and keenly intelligent, and is surrounded at all times by Russian officers and advisers.

that the nationalistic spirit which had been kindled in the southerners would scarcely be stayed short of Peking and Shanghai, the remaining important strongholds of the conservatives.

Situation Grave

Receipt of a cabled appeal from the British business community of Hankow for additional protection indicates the gravity of the situation growing out of the threatened anti-foreign strike and boycott there.

Officials consider, however, that there are sufficient British naval forces on the Yangtze to deal with any crisis, and it is unlikely that the Admiralty will order any more warships to the scene.

Twelve destroyers and an aircraft carrier, sent to China from Malta in September, are ready for eventualities, in addition to the regular river patrol.

Don't work for the Witness. Work, rather, through it, for a better Canada.

PREMIER KING PRAISES WORK OF IMPERIAL CONFERENCE

"Speaking for the Dominion of Canada," declared Premier Mackenzie King at a farewell dinner given the Dominion Premiers by the Empire Parliamentary Association in the Royal Gallery of the House of Lords, "I know I can say that the pride of our people in the achievements of the Imperial Conference, as respects Canada's relations in domestic and external affairs, will be not in what has been gained, but rather in the fact that what has been attained is now no longer open to debate.

Complete Accord

"Our pride will be greater in that this acknowledgment was made without a dissenting voice; that in all that has been recorded you of the Motherland and we of the Dominions have been in complete accord. The charter of liberties we individually and collectively enjoy may to all appearances have been enlarged. In reality there has been, as respects British institutions, a natural development along inevitable lines."

The Canadian Prime Minister added that when controversy subsided it would be recognized by the world at large that the recent Imperial Conference revealed foundations of national autonomy and Imperial unity deeper, broader and more enduring than many had dreamed. He thought it true of most British political charters that they did not pretend to set up something entirely new. They purported rather to assert in a form thereafter no longer open to challenge rights which with time have become established. The conference had not attempted to formulate a constitution for the Empire. That would be forgetting altogether that constitutions are not quickly or mechanically made, but are a matter of growth.

In lending emphasis to the individuality of the different parts of the Empire the conference, Premier King continued, had given adequate emphasis to the unity of the whole. Every note of possible discord within the Empire the conference had studiously attempted to remove. "But we have gone farther than that," Premier King said. "We have attempted to substitute in their stead notes of good will. I believe the conference succeeded in creating harmony which is already reverberating around the world."

"Historic Document"

Premier Stanley Baldwin, who presided, referred to the report of the Premiers' Committee on Inter-Imperial Relations as "that historic document."

After quoting the report's declaration on the Dominions' equality of status, Mr. Baldwin added, "We have tried to see things as they are and to put them forth for the world to see. That is, however, a different thing from digging a plant up every year to see if it is growing."

The Premier declared that if co-operation among the British peoples could not be achieved, then the course of things must ultimately lead to the bankruptcy

of civilization. The ties between the different parts of the Empire were partly material, but mainly spiritual. "They are ties," he added, "that arise from common political traditions and for the future a common outlook." The conference had shown that there was plenty of room for diversity of creed, culture, commerce and industry within the commonwealth. "Holding common allegiance to the Crown," Mr. Baldwin continued, "we can by that common co-operation and common allegiance best render a service to the whole world."

The British Premier emphasized that the Empire stood for no spirit of military conquest, but for peace.

Read King's Letter

He added that the Empire could endure only if it widened its bounds of freedom and discharged its responsibilities to civilization.

Mr. Baldwin read a letter from King George stating, "I followed with close interest all the proceedings of the conference. I am convinced that its labors afforded not only to members of the British Commonwealth, but to the world at large, a better understanding and a firm vision of what the Empire means."

Premier W. S. Monroe repeated the statement he made at the opening of the conference that Newfoundland was satisfied to leave the conduct of foreign policy to Great Britain. "If we found it involved us in war," Mr. Monroe added, "we are prepared to go in and do our little bit."

Premier J. G. Coates, of New Zealand, and the Maharajah of Burdwan, representing India, also spoke.

THE SECOND BURIAL OF TUTANKHAMEN

King Tutankhamen has been buried again in the hills of Egypt.

Thirty-three centuries ago the mummy was sealed in the central chamber of its palace of death by the priests of Thebes, to the accompaniment of gorgeous ritual. Now the long-dead king has been reburied in the Valley of the Kings, very simply this time, in the presence of some members of the Egyptian Government. The mummy was re clothed in its shroud, put in the original coffin, and lowered into the sarcophagus.

We not only owe Tutankhamen a great debt, but we have learned to think of him with pity and a certain amount of affection. He has become to us poor little King Tut. For over three years we have been hearing news of him; for over ten years the archaeologists responsible for the discovery were searching for the tomb.

A Colored Page of History.

The discovery of the tomb and its slow opening up, with splendor piled on splendor, have been two of the most stupendous events in the world's history. Nothing else could have revealed a certain epoch of the past so royally and so perfectly. And, owing this debt to the long-dead king, we are very thankful that the mummy will lie where it was originally placed.

The secrets of this palace tomb have not yet been exhausted. There will be in it, probably, little everyday things connected with the furnishing of an Egyptian tomb. But whatever there may be we shall be interested in it, especially if the items are as attractive as the first we hear of—a fleet of boats and a pair of chariots.

The chariots are not very grand, like some that have been found. It has been suggested that they were merely for hunting and not for a great ceremony.

Across the River of Death

Thirty small boats make up the fleet, some intended for use in this world and some, in the minds of this extraordinary and imaginative ancient people, for the next world. The first set are of the kind that were generally used as funeral barges to convey the dead across the Nile to the resting-place in the tomb.

The others were set apart for a greater journey, across the Styx itself, the River of Death. They were to convey the body from Earth to Heaven. They seem to be the most pathetic of the objects that have been found in the Valley of the Kings—a fleet of boats built 3000 years ago to carry home to Heaven this one small fragment of humanity. And they have not been used yet.—The Children's Newspaper.

People must decide at this time of the year what their ideal of a paper is, and then seek out that which aims most truly at that ideal and back it with their subscription and their co-operation. Better papers do not just happen. There is nothing in the whole sphere of journalism that is so hard as just being better. That is why better papers are so rare.

Lloyd George Takes The Field

Attacks "Vested Interests" and Makes Strong Appeal to Labor to Join Hands With Liberals

For the first time since Lord Oxford and Asquith resigned the leadership of the Liberal party, the fiery and mercurial war-time premier on Saturday definitely made a bid for the Liberal leadership and simultaneously challenged the present Conservative Government and dangled before members of the Labor party a vision of the advantages which, he said, an alliance with the Liberals would bring to them. He told the Laborites flatly that they and the Liberals, working together, could dominate the policy of the next Parliament. If Labor and Liberalism join hands, he said, the Liberals will be in a position, not to "assist," as they did in 1924, but to "insist."

The opening of the campaign at Kingsway Hall for better housing and for support of the Liberal land policy was the occasion seized by Lloyd George for making his oratorical blast, which was hailed by his friends as the fanfare of trumpets presaging his coming triumph and by his foes as a warning to close ranks and fight the old-time adversary.

Lloyd George's speech was characterized throughout by his typical vigor and by a wealth of epigram and metaphor. Several times he brought his hearers to their feet in uncontrolled enthusiasm.

It was during an appeal for the elimination of the slums that Lloyd George began his attack on his sworn enemies, the Conservatives. Those combating the slums, he said, always found themselves opposed by "vested interests," which he described as "cherubim with flaming swords that keep the children of man from entering paradise."

The Tory party is their natural champion, he thundered and—adding to a dance to be given by the Conservatives in the London slum area—he continued with bitter sarcasm:

"Who says they are not taking any interest in the slums? They're going to study them with their heels. They'd better see them with their eyes and heads."

Then came his main attack on the Conservatives and his wooing of the Laborites.

Must Heal Differences

"We must heal our differences and work together," he said. "I see that Labor leaders are writing letters in which they say: 'Liberalism has no chance. What's the good of voting for it? The Liberals will never come into office.'"

"But let me say, right here and now—neither will Labor without the help of the Liberals, and that help will not be forthcoming until we have a guarantee that a better job will be made of it than in 1924."

"Don't you be too sure, you Labor men, that the Liberals will not have their chance. It is an incalculable electorate. It voted the last time and increased the Tory votes by two million. They won't vote again for that crowd."

"You may have very remarkable things happening between now and next election. If we come together for a clear, definite purpose, we can at any rate return a significant number of Liberals to dominate the next Parliament, not merely to assist, as we did last time, but to insist."

"Let Liberalism be ready with its plans and proposals, and let it work."



KING FERDINAND'S HEALTH

Latest reports from Bucharest declare that King Ferdinand is improving. This news is confirmed by the Rumanian Legation in London, while the Rumanian minister at Paris, according to Central News, received a telegram from Bucharest to the effect that the King's health is better.

The Rumanian minister credits alarmist reports to enemies of the King.

QUEEN MARIE SAILS FOR HOME

Queen Marie bade farewell to America on Wednesday, when she boarded the Berengaria. Her last day was perhaps as hectic as any on the entire royal jaunt and admittedly one of the happiest. But when at last her adieu was given, Marie was tired, and she looked it. Before leaving she sent out her last "message" to America, begging the people of this country not to "allow unkind words to tarnish the memory of my wonderful trip here."

VISIT OF PRINCE GEORGE

Will Reach Ottawa on Saturday For Visit to His Excellency.

H.R.H. Prince George, the youngest son of His Majesty the King, will arrive in Ottawa early Saturday, December 4, on a private visit to Their Excellencies, the Governor-General and Lady Willingdon.

The Prince will be the guest of honor at a "boy and girl" dance given at Government House by Their Excellencies, from 9.30 p.m. till midnight. No married people will be present.

As his visit is a strictly private one, Prince George will not attract such attention as his brother, the Prince of Wales. Prince George is 24 years old and is a midshipman in the Royal Navy. It is said he is the liveliest member of the Royal family.

Prince George will remain at Government House until Monday. He is being guarded by Royal Canadian Mounted Police secret service men.

PACIFIC CABLE AGREEMENT

Powers of the Dominion governments are increased and powers of the British Government are diminished as regards control of the Pacific cable under the new agreement made at the premiers' committee of the Imperial Conference in London. Two instead of three members will represent the British Government on the board and the chairman will be appointed by agreement between the partner governments instead of by the British Government solely.

Greetings from His Majesty

The first message over the new Pacific cable between Canada and New Zealand and Australia is one from the King to the people of the three countries. It reads:

"I have learned with much interest that the new cable across the Pacific is open today. I welcome this addition to the facilities of rapid communication which are so essential not only for the advancement of the material prosperity of my peoples, but also for the promotion of mutual good understanding between them."

CANADA AND THE SPIRIT OF WOLFE

Tribute to Great Leader by McGill Professor Before Toronto Audience

Addressing the Empire Club at Toronto on Thursday, Prof. W. T. Waugh, formerly of Manchester University and now of the department of history in McGill University, Montreal, declared that the failure of the French to defend Quebec was due to the spirit of separatism and that this was worth reflecting upon in the light of the declaration of the Imperial Conference.

Taking "Canada and the Spirit of Wolfe" as his subject, the speaker declared that Wolfe had been much criticized by historians on the ground that what he did was not remarkable. "I do not altogether agree with that view," the

professor said. "His feat in taking Quebec, though not a great one, determined the whole subsequent history of Canada. Had it not been for Wolfe, Canada might today be French or American."

The fact that Wolfe, an invalid who probably suffered from tuberculosis of the kidney, was a great and valiant soldier, was a rebuke to the modern arrogance of men who despise poetry, Prof. Waugh said. He concluded by saying: "Here is something to think about. He (Wolfe) would probably have been stopped by our immigration officials."

KING APPROVES APPOINTMENT

His Majesty King George on Wednesday gave approval of the appointment of the Hon. Vincent Massey as first Canadian minister plenipotentiary to the United States.

Mr. Massey was appointed to the Washington post by an order-in-council issued by the Canadian Cabinet at Ottawa November 10. Announcement of his prospective appointment was made before he left with Premier Mackenzie King to attend the Imperial Conference in London.

He is 39 years old, a graduate of the University of Toronto and Oxford, and was a member of the Mackenzie King Cabinet in 1925.

PREMIER KING SAILS TO-DAY

Following the Empire Parliamentary Association's dinner to the visiting Premiers in the Royal Gallery of the House of Lords on Friday evening, Premier King and the Canadian party left for Paris to inspect the monument to Sir Wilfred Laurier.

The Canadians will sail on the Majestic to-day (Wednesday) and are due in Ottawa on December 8.

KIRKWOOD FINED FOR SPEECH

David Kirkwood, Laborite member of Parliament, was fined £25 for delivering a speech recently to a group of striking miners at Clowne which was held likely to restrict the output of coal.

The action, taken under the emergency regulations voted by Parliament to cope with the strike situation, created nationwide interest when Mr. Kirkwood was called into court a week ago as he is the first prominent person prosecuted under the emergency act.

CANADIAN SPRING WHEAT CHAMPION

Peace River Resident First at International Hay and Grain Exposition at Chicago

Herman Trelle, of Wembley, Peace River, Alta., on Saturday was named champion in the hard red spring wheat class of the International Hay and Grain Exposition being held in connection with the annual International Live Stock Exposition at the Chicago union stock yards.

His nearest Canadian rival in the same class was A. C. Virtue, of Marquis, Sask., who placed sixth. W. Gattell, Pathlow, Thomas Youse, Luseland, and Harold Young, of Punnichy, all Saskatchewan entries, placed seventh, eighth and ninth respectively.

Among the twenty-six highest rankers in the hard red spring wheat class, seventeen were Canadians.

Seager Wheeler, of Rosthern, Sask., won fourth place in the hard red winter wheat class.

By virtue of his recognition as champion hard red spring wheat grower, Trelle will certainly be one of the strong contenders for the Grand Sweepstakes Championship awarded each year for the best sample of wheat displayed in the Hay and Grain Show. L. P. Yates, of Fishtal, Montana, was 1925 sweepstakes champion. Saturday's judging gave Mr. Yates fifth place.

CANADIAN V.C. DEAD IN LONDON

Captain George B. McKean, V.C., M.C., M.M., a Canadian officer, died on Saturday in the Potters Bar Cottage Hospital, near London. Captain McKean had his skull fractured when a circular saw broke at his sawmill, and a piece struck him in the head.

He won his Victoria Cross in 1918 for a single-handed fight during a trench raid, at which time he killed two of the enemy and captured four, and drove the rest of the opposing party into a dugout.

WHITE STAR LINE CHANGES HANDS

Sale of the White Star Line of the International Mercantile Marine to the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company was completed in London on Saturday. The price is said to have been \$33,000,000.

The sale includes the Majestic, Olympic, Homeric, Adriatic, Arabic, and other well-known liners.

The reason for the sale is said to have been that if the I.M.M. retained the White Star, a new building campaign would have had to be undertaken and this meant heavy financing.

RAILWAY WAGE AWARD NOT SATISFACTORY

Big Majority of Conductors, Trainmen and Yardmen Opposed to Finding

With both sides standing pat, the negotiations for a settlement between the railways and the running trades to avoid a railway strike appear to be at a standstill. Much will depend on a conference between representatives of the railways and the union.

Official notice from the union executive that they had refused the award of the Board of Conciliation was given to the Board of Managers, representing the railways, on Friday. The notice included a suggestion that further parleys be held with a view to effecting a settlement.

This was met by a statement handed to the press from the Board of Managers of the railways, to the effect that the previous negotiations having failed, there does not appear to be anything to be gained by resuming them, but holding out a hint that the union executive might desire to have direct communication with the executives of the two railroads.

It was announced on Friday that 90.4 per cent of the trainmen had voted to reject the award and withdraw labor, while 81 per cent of the conductors had cast similar votes.

The people who feel that no paper is as good as it ought to be are the only ones who are truly alive. But the people who simply sit back and "let George do it" do not deserve anything better than they now have.



SIR HUGH DENISON

Australian High Commissioner to the United States. It is understood that he will have his status changed to that of Minister.

BANK OF MONTREAL ANNUAL REPORT

Marked Business Expansion Shown—Assets Now Stand at \$781,525,145, a Gain For the Year of Over \$26,000,000

The Annual Statement of the Bank of Montreal for the fiscal year ending October 30th, contains a number of interesting features. Shareholders have reason to regard it as a most satisfactory exhibit. Of perhaps greatest general import is the striking evidence it affords of a substantial improvement in general business throughout Canada. With more business offering, profits have shown a tendency to increase and assets have climbed to much higher levels. At the same time, the usual strong position of the Bank has been fully maintained.

Total assets now stand at \$781,525,145, up from \$755,147,876 at the end of the previous year, representing a gain of over \$26,000,000. Of this, the total liquid assets amount to \$424,919,084, equal to 60.35 per cent of liabilities to the public. Included in the liquid assets are cash, Dominion notes, and deposit in Central Gold Reserves, amounting to \$100,411,633 or 14.25 per cent of public liabilities, and call loans and balances with other banks of \$180,670,613. Dominion and Provincial Government securities stand at \$79,157,614. Railway and other bonds, debentures and stocks total \$4,463,251, and cheques on other banks \$26,337,108. The principal changes are in the holdings of Dominion and Provincial Government securities, a reduction in these indicating a greater demand for funds by general business.

Gain in Current Loans

As a result of the greater volume of bus-

	1926	1925
Total Assets	\$781,525,145	\$755,147,876
Liquid Assets	424,919,084	450,459,068
Total Current Loans	322,855,265	270,087,143
Dominion Notes	50,884,509	49,962,661
Government Securities	79,157,614	96,542,710
Railway Bonds and Securities	4,463,251	3,666,616
Deposits not bearing interest	132,034,727	152,552,338
Deposits bearing interest	515,925,640	471,845,303
Bank Premises	11,800,000	12,150,000

ALBANIAN REVOLT CRUSHED

A new Napoleon, who by brilliant feat of arms snatched victory from defeat at the moment when everything seemed lost, has saved the Albanian government of President Achmed Zogu and practically crushed the North Albanian revolution which on Wednesday seemed to be sweeping the country.

Col. Busckati, at the urgent request of the President, ambushed and routed the rebels, saving the city of Soutari.

SENATOR BLAIN DEAD

The Hon. Richard Blain, of Brampton, Ont., died on Saturday after two years illness. He was appointed to the Senate in 1917, was born in Vienna, Ont., in 1857. For some years he acted as chairman of the Railway Committee in the House of Commons and also in the Senate.

Canadian Nuns Robbed

Father W. A. Fletcher, and seven Canadian nuns survived raids made by 21 different gangs of pirates on the steamer Waihol, bound from Kongmoon for Yeung-kong. The priest and the nuns were robbed and locked in a small state room for sixty hours. The vessel was looted.

Twelve well-dressed Chinese, posing as passengers shot and killed the Chinese soldier guards, the purser, cashier and clerk of the Waihol, beached the vessel, robbed the passengers and leisurely removed the cargo of kerosene, food supplies and furniture. The Chinese passengers were taken ashore by the bandits and held for ransom.

After the first party of pirates left the Waihol 20 other gangsters boarded the vessel at different times for loot. The last gang was reduced to stealing the shoes worn by the nuns and Father Fletcher's hat and coat. The nuns and the priest are from the Mary Knoll Mission.

Although the piracy occurred November 11 the news was only published with the safe arrival of the missionaries at Kong Moon.

Civil servants of Alberta will some time during the ensuing year take another plebiscite among their members on the question of whether or not the Civil Service Association of Alberta shall become affiliated with the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada.

Stricken fatally while he was being congratulated by ministerial and other old friends upon the attainment of his fiftieth anniversary of ordination to the Presbyterian ministry, the Rev. G. Colborne Heine, of 467 Victoria Avenue, Westmount, and former minister of old Chalmers Presbyterian Church, died at five o'clock on Wednesday at his residence. He was in his 81st year.

ness, current loans have advanced to \$322,855,265, as compared with \$270,087,143 last year, an increase of more than \$52,000,000. Current loans in Canada have grown to \$252,338,855, up from \$225,219,598 a year ago, and loans to cities, towns and municipalities are now \$17,074,131, as against \$15,983,360. Indication of steady growth is shown in the total of deposits which now stand at the large sum of \$656,259,466, as compared with \$631,454,427, an increase during the year of \$24,805,000.

Larger Earnings

The profit and loss account shows that as the result of a greater volume of business, profits are well above those of the previous year. These have permitted of the payment of the regular dividends and bonus, and, after making special reservation for the bank premises, of a substantial amount being added to the profit and loss balance. Profits for the year, after making deduction of charges of management and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, were \$4,978,133, equal to 16.64 per cent on capital and to 8.24 per cent on the combined capital, reserves and undivided profits. This compares with \$4,604,962 in the previous year. The profits, when added to the balance brought forward, made a total available for distribution of \$5,574,921. This was appropriated as follows: dividends and bonus \$4,188,338; provision for taxes, Dominion Government, \$319,167; reserve for bank premises \$300,000, leaving a balance of \$767,416 to be carried forward. In keeping with the sound policy of the Bank the premises account has been written down \$350,000 during the year.

The principal accounts, with comparisons with those of the previous year, show as follows:—

Sir Walter Scott

By Arthur L. Salmon

Some of us find it very difficult to realize the fact that a generation has grown up which does not know, or at least does not care for, Walter Scott. In a lesser degree, it is something like saying that Shakespeare is neglected. But while deeply regretting this condition, it is useless to rave against it, to say hard or cynical things. A cloud, more or less dense, seems to have arisen between present-day readers and the great writers of the last century. It exists even in the case of Dickens, once most widely popular of them all; it exists with Thackeray and George Eliot and the Brontës. Of course there is the gratifying truth that fine work lives, whether it be neglected or not; there are always a faithful few, and the opinion of those who chiefly matter generally remains sound. But this is not quite enough. When we know that the competition of the new is dealing hardly with the old, when we see that inferior literature of today is crowding out really noble work of the past, it does seem that a voice may fairly be raised on behalf of some whose claims are too often ignored, and that even the good should not be allowed to blind us to the better.

The New and the Old

One may say at once that the new should not be neglected. If we know nothing of such modern writers as Conrad or Anatole France, Romain Rolland or Hugh Walpole or Compton Mackenzie, to name only a few, it is to our great loss; we fail to get in touch with the spirit of our times. But if we know nothing of Scott, we not only fail in any knowledge of the growth of the English novel, we are missing the work of one who dealt with human life as very few others have done before or since. If we were sentenced to a desert island, with permission to take one novelist and one poet only, it would be best to take Shakespeare and Scott; just as if we were allowed one biography we should take Boswell, and if one historian, Gibbon. It may be noted with pride that all four are British; but of course that is a British choice—Continentalists might choose differently. But with Scott, as with Shakespeare, we pass beyond mere insularity; we come out into the broad field of human nature, where all mankind is at one. These men may be "dated" in a sense; they belong primarily to their age. But they go farther than this; like all great and sincere human utterances, they belong to all time. Scott was not simply a writer who reflected the ideas and manners of his contemporaries; he characterized men and women with those elemental features that are external, not simply the manners and dress of a rising generation, that change like the staging of a theatre. There is historical value, it is true—the speech and tone of a special period, customs and superstitions that are obsolete; all these have their use, but the essential thing is the abiding humanity. Yet it is possible to mention the Waverley Novels today to grown men and women, keen readers it may be, knowing modern fiction and a certain amount of good literature intimately, and find that they have read none of these masterpieces, that all they know of Scott is limited to what they have learned from literary manuals and critical references. To go through life without knowing "Guy Mannering" or "Rob Roy" or "Lammermoor"—one can only conceive such a privation endurable by reason of the fact that what a man has never known he does not miss. But the loss is there though he does not realize it.

The Books and the Man

Sometimes there are statements from libraries or from book-centres as to what books are most frequently asked for; and in most of these Scott figures very poorly. That boys and girls do not read him is natural; it reflects the attitude of their elders; young readers devour what is put in their way, and though they have their favorites they are not usually critically selective. But that a boy should not know "Ivanhoe," to say nothing of "The Talisman" or "Old Mortality," seems really a monstrous outrage, and the boy is being almost criminally robbed of what should be his heritage. That the tales should be equally delightful to a grown man goes without saying.

For myself, having read Scott continuously from about my twelfth year, I can hardly speak temperately. Whatever else I may be reading at the time, there is always a "Waverley" lying beside it. And the man himself was as delightful as his books. Life, with him, was a bigger thing than literature; he was a man first and a man of letters secondarily. Trained as a lawyer, he drifted from ballads to long ballad-narratives, such as his stirring "Lay," which took the public by storm. Then, in middle age, finding that his own fluency and the public's appreciation were both waning, he turned to prose fiction and discovered his true vein. He was not a great poet, except in the brief flashes of inspiration; but he be-

came a great prose-writer, and all the best that had gone into his poetry, with an added wealth of humor, flowed into his novels. In a sense, he wrote these as carelessly as he had written his verse; never seeking to be a stylist, never polishing and rarely rewriting, caring as little about anachronisms as Shakespeare did, doing most of his work during the early hours of the day, which he afterwards surrendered to sport and building, planting, riding, and the reception of numerous guests. To all this we must add his labors as sheriff and at session. For long over-strain and some carelessness in living, for a greater carelessness in finance, a big price had to be paid. His health failed disastrously, and equal pecuniary disaster came, the story of which cannot be told here. When he was fifty-five and aging beyond his years, he found himself a ruined man, with a balance of over £100,000 against him. He had not been blameless in his methods; he had involved himself recklessly; but never a shadow of stain touched his honor. The last few years were a dauntless struggle to pay his creditors; it was done finally, but not before he himself had sunk beneath the effort. Literature gives us no finer example of patient and heroic effort.

Where to Begin

In reading Scott, then, we are reading the work of a great man. What should the reader begin with, if he wishes to make so glorious an acquaintance? If a boy, he should certainly begin with "Ivanhoe," or perhaps with "The Talisman"; but again, he should be equally charmed if he first turned to the "Abbot" or to "Old Mortality" or "Quentin Durward." It must not be understood that these will be less delightful to an adult reader. But the reader of mature years might perhaps begin with "Guy Mannering," which for vivid narration, fine humor and unrestrained pathos, cannot be surpassed. A better plan still would be to start at the commencement of the series—with "Waverley" itself, whose freshness and energy render it entirely worthy of its position. But a reader of discrimination, who can love the great things of literature, can hardly make a false beginning with these books, unless he opens with one of those, late in the series, that show signs of mental weakening, when the author was a stricken and almost heartbroken man. It might be tedious even to name the delights that await a new-comer in this field of fascination—the humor and pathos of "The Antiquary," the romance and rare characterization of "Rob Roy," the grand, fateful gloom of "Lammermoor," the delightful variety and autobiographic touches of "Redgauntlet."

But the contemplation of Scott's picture gallery is almost bewildering. There are the strong, living figures of "Midlothian," whose only fault is a little of anti-climax after the sister's pardon has been gained; there is the lengthy, but not too lengthy, panorama of "Peveril," and the great picture of early Jacobean days in "Nigel." Even when Scott turned to his own days, and wrote so modern a novel as "St. Ronan's Well," his greatness did not desert him; nothing in the tale is a failure. Some have grudged at "The Monastery," yet where shall we find a better view of the older Border life and the final struggle of an effete but picturesque monasticism against the dawn of man's intellectual enlightenment? Better still is its sequel, "The Abbot," with a portrait of the unhappy Mary of Scots that is probably the truest



ALBERT B. FALL

Former U.S. Senator and Secretary of the Interior, who is on trial at Washington charged with conspiring with Edward L. Doheny to defraud the U.S. Government out of millions of dollars worth of oil lands.



EDWARD L. DOHENY

Multi-millionaire defendant, with A. B. Fall, in the trial at Washington. The conspiracy charges against the two men concerns the transfer of the leases of the Elk Hills oil lands in California.

ever given in history or fiction. And, Tory and Churchman as he was, Scott could be just to those whose ideas he detested; the brave Covenanters of "Old Mortality" are depicted entirely without malice.

It has often been said that an Englishman draws his most vivid ideas of history from Shakespeare; some of us, rightly or wrongly, derive our clearest perception of other historic periods from Scott. But the charm does not depart, even when we correct those ideas by a familiarity with the more accurate detail of later research.

His Final Position

To speak of these novels is not to exhaust the record of Scott's labors. He was a prolific toiler in other fields as well; he edited Dryden and Swift; he wrote a life of Napoleon; he wrote much on Border antiquities; he penned the lives of novelists and dramatists; he contributed enormously to periodical literature. He wrote the history of his country charmingly for children. But it is the novels and a few short ballads that ensure his permanent place, and no amount of neglect really affects his position. We regret any such neglect, not for his sake, but because we know how much the younger generation is missing. Let us read the great ones of today with a full welcome, with frank recognition and delight; but on the shelf of books to which we recur with constant joy, let us be sure that Walter Scott has his place. There is no pleasure like that of re-reading a loved book. This is an age of keen competition, and in literature the new is competing strenuously, almost fiercely, with the old; our wisest course is to take the best that both have to offer. We can never fitly appraise the new unless we know the older. Preferences there must be, but let them not be the prejudices of ignorance.—Great Thoughts.

Unless people determine in their hearts to work with and through the best papers they know, they will find themselves flooded by spineless or scheming publications. Those flourish as the proverbial green bay tree.

SOBER OR SOAKED?

Alice Stone Blackwell is quoted by the Congregationalist as having made the following report of a conversation which she had with Senator Wheeler of Montana:—

"When U. S. Senator Burton K. Wheeler of Montana was in Boston the other day I asked him what was behind the present 'drive' against the Volstead Act—a drive that is based mostly on misrepresentation, but that is evidently backed by both money and organization. He said he could not answer the question as to the United States at large, but in Montana some of the big lumber men who had formerly favored prohibition were now opposed to it, and they had told him why. They had favored it because they wanted sober workmen. But it had had consequences which they had not foreseen. When the men came back every Monday penniless after a week-end spree they were ready to put up with anything. But when prohibition came in and they sobered up and saved their money they felt more independent. They began to demand better sleeping quarters and better food; and prohibition had been followed by a series of strikes for improved living conditions in the lumber camps."

On this the Congregationalist pertinently comments:—

"Sobriety breeds a class of working-men who will not be content with conditions and standards of living that may be forced upon men whose morale has been broken down by alcohol and the waste of hard-earned wages in drink. But which is better for the community, workers who may be tyrannized over by reason of their economic helplessness or workers with a sense of independence, a decent standard of living, and a purchasing power well exercised that makes them an economic asset for the whole community? A drunken worker is a loss to the community, no matter what may be his intermittent value to an employer whose outlook does not rise above a blind and narrow self-interest."

YOUTH REFUSES TO RETREAT

To the Youth of all the Province
Comes a challenge, clear and strong,
To defend your worth and honor
Against the calumnies of wrong.
False aspersions now assail you
Which the truth alone can meet:—
Rise,—uphold your reputations.
"Youth refuses to retreat."

Prove that, far from being backward,
Far from being retrograde,
You continue still the progress
Which the ages past have made.
Build upon the old foundation
A society complete,
That shall lift the nation upward.—
"Youth refuses to retreat."

There are forces now encroaching
Which your manhood would despoil,
Robbing you of priceless virtue,
Winding you in habit's coil.
All your hopes and high ideals
Shall intemperance defeat?
Comes the vibrant answer, "Never!"
"Youth refuses to retreat."

Stand, then, in your strength exultant
For the highest and the best;
Keeping down that evil traffic
Which our province would infest.
Sacrifice vain self-indulgence,
Allowing duty guide your feet,
And go forward with the slogan,
"Youth refuses to retreat."

—R. GORDON NEWMAN, Victoria College, Toronto.

The Aquitania burns 33,000 barrels of oil a day on her trans-Atlantic voyage



STILL AFAR OFF

—Sykes in New York Evening Post.

QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

E. T., Saskatchewan: Addresses asked for have been forwarded.

E. B. P., Ontario, probably means Newcastle, N.B., and the towers he saw were likely planted there by English workmen in connection with the approaching trials of the new Marconi beam system for broadcasting.

W. C., Prince Edward Island: Charles G. D. Roberts has published a number of animal tales "The Haunters of the Silence," "Red Fox," "The Watchers of the Trails," "The Kindred of the Wild," and "The Return to the Trails," but which of these you mean I cannot say. If you write his publishers, the Page Company, Boston, you will likely get the information.

Susan B. S., Nova Scotia: Write Donald G. French, No. 4 Constance St., Toronto 3, or Department MM., 46 Bloor Street west, Toronto.

L. C. C., Ontario: Try the nearest music store.

We wish to thank Dylla McAllister, Nashville, Ont., for the words of the poem "Don't Go Down in the Mine, Dad," which have been forwarded to Mrs. Edwin George, Rosenthal, Ont.

W. M. H., Quebec—I wonder if you could be a little more specific? Is the article you refer to an editorial or is it a contribution, or simply a news item?

G. E. C., Ont.: So far as we have heard the man you refer to is "on his own." Whether he gets a salary or what salary, we could not say, although it is our impression that he has sacrificed his life to the cause he so much loves.

ONTARIO HOME BREW PERMITS

F. W., Ontario, writes: Will you please tell me through the columns of your paper if it is true that the Dominion Government has power to issue permits for the making of hard and spirituous liquors in the homes of the people of Ontario, and can you tell how many are in force in the province? Is there a limit to the number of these permits and what are the conditions under which they may be granted?

Answer: The Dominion government has such power. We will have some further information on this subject in a week or two when the customs commission deals with Ontario affairs.

UNITED STATES AND CANADIAN COAL

E. F., Saskatoon is desirous of learning: (1) What amount of coal is there imported annually from the United States into the provinces of Ontario and Quebec respectively? (2) How does Alberta coal, delivered in Toronto compare in quality and price with U. S. coal? What amount of, and at what price is Nova Scotia coal delivered in Montreal?

Answer: (1) For the last year for which figures are available Ontario imported from U. S. over 14 million tons. Quebec imported nearly 5 million tons.

(2) Alberta coal is satisfactory in quality, but would require about \$3 a ton subsidy to enable it to compete with Pennsylvania coal in central Canada, owing to much greater transport costs.

(3) Nova Scotia coal, sold in Quebec, must naturally sell at about the same price as U. S. or British coal. Nova Scotia shipped over one and a half millions to Quebec last year, being three times as much as the imports from Britain and about one-third of those from U. S.

ALBANY HOUSE, LONDON

Milton R., Ottawa: London's most famous gathering place for men is Albany House, where Gladstone, Disraeli, Henry Irving, Canning and other notable figures have lived. Albany was purchased from the spendthrift Duke of York, during the reign of George III., by Alexander Copland, a London builder, who had conceived the idea of turning the duke's Piccadilly mansion into an apartment building of 62 suites. The freeholders of the building, all of whom have always been men, number 50. Under the rules, the suites are occupied almost entirely by bachelors or widowers and none may carry on a business or profession within its walls.

THE FINGER RING

Rita D., Alberta: The origin of the finger ring is not clear but it is supposed that it was first used, not as an article of adornment, but as a symbol of slavery. The master put his ring, with some distinguishing mark on it, on all his household slaves, including his wives, for a wife in those days was a part of a man's property. The designs of rings have varied greatly at different periods of history. The simplest form, of course, is the plain ring, close-fitting to the finger and without ornament. This is generally the product of an age that had little skill, but is still used as the wedding ring, though the modern band ring is given a finer finish than the ancient specimens. One of the oldest known rings is of green porcelain, inscribed with curious characters. It comes from Persia and is pre-Egyptian.

TOUCHING WOOD

Mary M., Newfoundland: One theory of the origin of the old superstition of touching or rapping on wood is that it came from the ancient game called "touching wood." According to the superstitions reflected in the game a player who succeeded in touching wood was safe from capture. Thus to touch wood is to avert an evil. Another equally plausible theory of its origin is that in the long, long ago trees were supposed to harbor spirits. Because of this belief the savages of those days considered it lucky to touch a tree. While the body touched a tree the spirit of that tree protected it and no harm could come to it. Such games as wood tag or tree tag and the wood touching superstition are said to have come from this belief.

PACIFIC CABLE AGREEMENT

Subscriber, Ontario: The agreement made between the partner Governments in the Pacific Cable board, Great Britain, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, follows a dispute between the Canadian Government and the board, which arose over the action of the board some time ago in undertaking to establish a duplicate cable between the Fiji Islands and British Columbia and letting contracts for the work without consulting Canada in the matter. The dispute threatened for a time to result in the withdrawal of Canada from the board.

Hon. Charles Murphy, then postmaster-general brought the matter up last February when he protested against the action of the board in going ahead with a work in which Canada was interested to the amount of \$2,000,000 without consulting the Dominion. He also represented to the board that owing to the possibilities of the radio-beam system it would be well before awarding the contracts for the Fiji cable, the contracts for which aggregated \$1,500,000, to see whether this new means of communication would not make such a work unnecessary.

The fact that all excess profits were being turned into a reserve fund was another matter against which Mr. Murphy protested. He claimed that as Canada's partnership in the board had cost her \$4,850,000 when the cable was run at a loss, she now wished to share in the proceeds of the undertaking when it was profitable.

JOHN BUNYAN

Reader, Quebec: John Bunyan was serving a 12-year term in the Bedford Jail in England when he wrote the "Pilgrim's Progress." He had been imprisoned under the Conventicle Act of 1664 for persisting in religious preaching. In addition to his writing and preaching, Bunyan saw much military service. When he was 17 years old he fought on the Parliamentary side of the Civil War between Royalists and Parliamentarians. One effect that war had on his character was to convince him of the importance of religion. He married a poor girl, joined the Baptists, preached to people in villages near Bedford and published a book against the Quakers. The Restoration in 1660 brought back the Established Church of England, but Bunyan continued to preach until his arrest. He wrote about 60 books, but only the "Pilgrim's Progress," the "Holy War" and "Grace Abounding" continue to be read.

WORDS SUPPLIED

These lines from M.M., from the pen of Elizabeth Wordsworth are for Mary L.:

THE GOOD AND THE CLEVER

If all the good people were clever,
And all clever people were good,
The world would be nicer than ever
We thought that it possibly could.

But somehow 'tis seldom or never
The two hit it off as they should;
The good are so harsh to the clever,
The clever so rude to the good!

So, friends, let it be our endeavor
To make each by each understood,
For few can be good like the clever,
Or clever, so well as the good!

Miss Maria Davidson, Little Britain, Ont., and Miss D. Potter, Orillia have both sent along the beautiful words of the song "The Model Church", asked for a short time ago by Mrs. E. G., Ont. Many thanks.

THE MODEL CHURCH

Well, wife, I've found the model church,
And worshipped there to-day;
It makes me think of good old times,
Before my hair was grey:
The meeting-house was finer built
Than they were years ago.
But then I found, when I went in,
It was not built for show.

The sexton did not set me down
Away back near the door;
He knew that I was old and deaf,
And saw that I was poor;
He must have been a Christian man—
He led me boldly through
The crowded aisle of that grand church,
To find a pleasant pew.

I wish you'd heard the singing, wife;
It had the old-time ring.
The preacher said, with trumpet voice,
"Let ALL the people sing!"
"All hail the power" was the hymn,
The music upward rolled,
Until I thought the angel-choir,
Struck all their harps of gold.

My deafness seemed to melt away,
My spirit caught the fire;
I joined my feeble, trembling voice,
With that melodious choir;
And sang, as in my youthful days,
"Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him Lord of all!"

I tell you, wife, it did me good
To sing that hymn once more;
I felt like some wrecked mariner
Who gets a glimpse of shore.
I almost want to lay aside
This weather-beaten form,
And anchor in the blessed port,
Forever from the storm.

'Twas not a flowery sermon, wife,
But simple gospel truth;
It fitted humble men like me;
It suited hopeful youth.
To win immortal souls to Christ
The earnest preacher tried;
He talked not of himself, or creed,
But Jesus crucified!

Dear wife, the toil will soon be o'er,
The victory soon be won;
The shining land is just ahead,
Our race is nearly run;
We're nearing Canaan's happy shore,
Our home so bright and fair;
Thank God, we'll never sin again;
"There'll be no sorrow there!"
There'll be no sorrow there!
In Heaven above, where all is love,
There'll be no sorrow there!"

Here is the poem asked for by Robbie Mac, Winnipeg:

THE BRIGHT SIDE

There is many a rest in the road of life,
If we only would stop to take it,
And many a tone from the better land,
If the querulous heart would wake it!
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er falleth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted,
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through
When the ominous clouds are rifted.

There was never a night without a day,
Or an evening without a morning,
And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than the jewelled crown,
Or the miser's hoarded treasure;
It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayers to Heaven;
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart,
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate, slender threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame Heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit, and grieve, and wonder.
—M. A. Klidder.

The following copied from the Gospel Tent Hymn Book for Mrs. J. A. Tuttle has been sent in by Miss Maria Davidson, Little Britain, Ont.

THE ROAD TO HEAVEN

The road to Heaven by Christ was made,
With heavenly truth the rails are laid,
From earth to Heaven the line extends
To life eternal where it ends.



JAPANESE PRINCE AS OARSMAN

Prince Chichibu of Japan, an undergraduate at Oxford University, has taken up rowing for his college. Though slight, he is a powerful fellow.

Chorus:—
I'm going home, I'm going home,
I'm going home, to die no more.

Repentance is the station, then,
Where passengers are taken in;
No fee for them there is to pay,
For Jesus is Himself the Way.

The Bible is the engineer,
It points the way to Heaven so clear,
Through tunnels dark and dreary here,
It does the way to Glory steer.

God's love the fire, His truth the steam
Which drives the engine and the train;
All you who would to Glory ride,
Must come to Christ, in Him, abide.

Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time
At any station on the line;
If you repent and turn from sin,
The train will stop and take you in.

And then to Glory we will go,
With all on board as white as snow,
So ring the bell and start the train,
And run it through in Jesus' name.

Mrs. E. Galbraith, Gorrie, Ont., forwards the words of the old hymn asked for by G. E. K., Ontario. They follow:

I WOULD BE LIKE AN ANGEL

I would be like an angel,
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand;
Then, right before my Saviour,
So glorious and so bright,
I'd wake the sweetest music
And praise Him day and night,
I never would be weary,
Nor ever shed a tear,
Nor ever know a sorrow,
Nor ever feel a fret;
But blessed, pure, and holy,
I'd dwell in Jesus' sight,
And with ten thousand angels,
Praise Him both day and night,
I know I'm weak and sinful,
But Jesus will forgive,
For many little children
Have gone to Heaven to live,
Dear Saviour, when I languish,
And lay me down to die,
Oh! send a shining angel
To bear me to the sky
Oh, there I'll be an angel,
And with the angels stand
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand,
And there, before my Saviour,
So glorious and so bright
I'll wake the sweetest music
And praise Him day and night.

Mrs. W. D. Gregory, Burlington, Ont., writes: It is with great pleasure that I send you the words wanted by E. M. A. I write them as I recall the way we sang them as children. To me they bring back memories fragrant and sacred.

HARK, THE LILIES WHISPER

Hark, the lilies whisper
Tenderly and low,
In our grace and beauty,
See how fair we grow,
Thus our heavenly Father
Cares for all below.

Hark, the roses speaking,
Telling all abroad
Their sweet, wondrous story
Of the love of God,
In the Rose of Sharon,
Jesus Christ the Lord.

Buttercups and daisies
And the violets sweet,
Flowers of field and garden,
All their voices meet,
And their Maker's praises
To our souls repeat.

Let us then be trustful,
Doubting not, although
Much of toil and trouble
Be our lot below,
Think upon the lilies
See how fair they grow.

WORDS WANTED

Mrs. A. G., Alberta would like the words of a poem about the postman. "Much wished for oft, but never asked to stay," and something like "not knowing the tidings I convey."



"LET NOT YOUR RIGHT
HAND KNOW WHAT
YOUR LEFT IS
DOING"
—The Korea Daily News.



"THEY SHALL NOT
PASS!"
—The Daily Express (London).

ORIENTAL AND OCCIDENTAL VIEWS OF UNCLE SAM

SUNDAY HOME READING

THE WAY EVERLASTING

O Lord, Thou knowest all my ways,
My secret thought, my hidden deed;
Close watching o'er my mortal days,
Thou carest for my every need:
Thy mercies compass me around,
And all my doubts and fears confound.

Whither from Thy presence can I go—
To spacious heights serene of air,
Or to infernal depths of woe?
Thy countenance confronts me there;
Though to the ends of earth I flee,
Thy loving hand is laid on me.

If in the darkness of the night
My secret sin I hope to hide,
Lo! all the starry hosts of light
Reveal Thee standing by my side;
Yea, though I shun the gentle moon,
The midnight shineth as the noon.

In fearful fashion Thou hast made
This being beautiful and strange:
Deep in the earth Thy plans were laid,
Through cycles of celestial change
Thine eyes, in many a lowly form,
Foresaw the angel in the worm.

O God, how wondrous and sublime
The works that issue from Thy hand!
Thy thoughts are fathomless as time,
And countless as the ocean sand—
Yet, while I sleep Thou watchest me,
For when I wake I am with Thee.

Search me, O God, and know my thought;
Purge me, as with refining fire;
So shall my being at last be brought
To something nearer Thy desire:
O lead me still from day to day
Along the Everlasting way.

—J. Lewis Milligan.

Leaves Of Healing

Sermon By Rev. J. F. L. Macdonald, Toronto

"And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations."—Rev. 22:2.

The tree of life, as seen by the aged Apostle John in his vision of the last things on the Island of Patmos, is a tree of healing. It grows by the river clear as crystal that issues from the very heart and throne of the Universe, from God and the Lamb. Every month of the year it bears its fruits, and to eat of them is life; the leaves are for the healing of the nations. Centuries before the cry of the prophet was heard in Israel as he lamented over the sins of a people socially sick unto death, and reeling beneath her judgment, "Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Why, then, is not the hurt of the daughter of my people healed?"

All down through the ways of time the human heart has longed for healing and deliverance. Man seeks eagerly for some great physician, some ointment that will be as balm to the soul's wounds, that will give rest to the spirit and peace to the troubled mind, and bring us into union with virtue and happiness. Nor is it bodily healing alone that he needs, though that may form a large item in the world's desire. The miseries that afflict this house of clay in which our spirits dwell are but symbols of the soul's moral sicknesses. Life is a mystic harmony that blends in one both body and soul; you can not divide the human personality. In the lone watches the spirit estranged and orphaned from God cries out for Him, if it be in no other language but a cry. In our bewilderment we often question why things are as they are. In spite of the rich and varied beauty of nature, this world is a scene of sorrow and distress for many a pain-wracked body and troubled mind. We have heard a sufferer in the hospital protest against the order of things in the midst of his discomfort, "Who ever invented these diseases, any way?" He seemed to feel that he was the victim of some evil power that took pleasure in tormenting man—"Just when we were beginning to have a good time," as he put it.

Yet, when we ponder the problem of pain more deeply, and look well into life, we find, as does the philosopher, that God's ways are not unreasonable. Man is only free as he sees the whole outer world under inviolable natural law, and himself beneath the sway of inviolable moral law. The only mode of reconciling the two is to recognize that they are both manifestations on different levels of the one absolutely rational Spirit, which we call God. If we break the laws of nature or the moral law we suffer the penalties that are attached to them. If there were no reaction from violated law, the universe would not be a kosmos or ordered world, but a chaos and confusion. There would be no permanent way of goodness, but all things might fly into pieces at any moment in the natural realm, and good and evil cease to have distinction. The social order would be like a battalion in mutiny. Instead of the majesty and harmony of a universe that reveals the mind and will of the God of truth, we would have the realm of chaos and old night. As it is, "I cannot put my hand into the fire and not be burned." For the natural law is inviolate. "I cannot touch pitch and not be defiled," for the moral law is also inviolate. Just as the body is scarred by a physical wound, so the soul is marred when we do violence to the divine ideal and sin against the moral law. Not that all suffering is due to human sin, that is, to one's own wrongdoing. "We are all members one of another," and so bound up in the bundle of life that the sin of one is the sin of all. The innocent bear the burden of the guilty, and the strong have to carry the burdens imposed upon them by the weak. This is no

arbitrary rule, but the very nature of our organic life. "No man lives unto himself or dies unto himself." The whole social body felt the tremors of the sin original, and every other sin, that has arisen in the self will of man, since that fatal day. Moreover, there is sorrow and pain in the world because of accidents and the very operation of the laws of nature, when her powers seem to run rampant. A people suffer from false economic and political systems, and the blame for these conditions rests upon those who shaped the public life of the nation.

Law, however, is but a partial expression of God's character. Justice is but one side of His being. While His law in both realms is inviolate, there is another law of mercy and redeeming love that comes into operation to rescue man from the clutches of his own folly, and stays the hand of justice. We are not shut up unto a blind mechanism that crushes us like a mill-wheel. We are in the hands of the living God, even when we fall under the laws of nature. The Divine Spirit is supreme, and that Spirit is personality, Fatherhood of perfect love, that pities us as a father pities his children. He can stay the blow of judgment, and reverse the consequences of a broken law by a higher law of forgiving mercy. The greatest sentence of the Creed so far as the Gospel concerns the fallen race of man is, "I believe in the forgiveness of sins." Pardon is the river of the water of life to the thirsty heart of man. The infinite intelligence that the philosopher and the man of science finds revealed in nature is more clearly known in the self-conscious life of man redeemed.

In the Gospel we are led to know God

serpent entwined about a staff. To the day in the schools of medicine the sign persists. The early Christian fathers boldly claimed that the emblem was borrowed either consciously or unconsciously from the books of Moses, the well-known passage quoted by our Lord to the eager inquirer who came to him by night. "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life." When the Israelite, bitten by the fiery serpent, looked to the brazen image on the uplifted pole, he lived. The Divine healing swept through the dying frame, and stayed the progress of the serpent's venom. Even so, the Roman cross, without the walls of Jerusalem, with the incarnate Christ of God nailed upon it, has become the timeless symbol of God's healing to the souls of men.

Not the image of Aesculapius ought to be the symbol of the schools of medicine, but the Cross of the Man of Nazareth, when it is rightly understood. In Him we behold the amazing spectacle of the Father's sacrificial love. In the language of the forerunner, we are bidden "Behold the Lamb of God that beareth away the sins of the world." No words are more apt to describe the scene than those of the prophets and the Evangelists themselves. "His visage is marred more than the face of any man." We trace upon Him "the stripes by which we were healed." A deathless cry is heard from the Cross, the cry of a love that many waters could never quench, "Father, forgive them; they know not what they do." That grim instrument of torture and the lone grave in the garden have become for all men the tokens of Divine love. When we accept the Father's condemnation of our sin which Calvary reveals, "sin condemned in the flesh," as Paul states the truth, and surrender ourselves to the Spirit of Jesus, the reconciliation is complete. We are at peace with the Father Creator, with the ideal of our own nature, and by a renewed will in union with good of all, at peace with our fellow-men.

It is here that we find the tree of life whose leaves are for the healing of the nations. Faith puts forth its hand and appropriates the balm of the Father's grace in Christ. The leaves of this tree are crimson, not with the frosts of autumn time, but with the priceless blood that stained the broken body of the Lord of glory. We take Him to ourselves as penitents, clinging as did the Magdalene to those pierced feet, heart-broken by the wealth of that love poured out for us, wills bowed to the trust and obedience of a little child, and mind still wondering in amazement that He should have loved me, and given Himself for such as we know ourselves to be.

Thus, like leaven, His truth passes from heart to heart until the whole lump of humanity is leavened, redeemed and glorified. Christ takes at last the crown in every realm of human thought. The government rests upon His shoulders. Who is called Wonderful, Counsellor, the

Prayer

O God, who hast said "My people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation and in quiet resting places," guide our legislators in making laws that shall preserve the peace and promote the prosperity of our beloved land, and let all the people praise Thee. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

as the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. To say that He is like Christ, the Father whom Jesus revealed to man, is to say all that can be said. For Christ is "the effulgence of His glory and the express image of His person." How close He comes to us in the Man of Galilee! He is the Friend of sinners, the Good Shepherd that gives His life for the sheep. The Father is not remote, but in the person of His Son suffers with us, bears our sorrows and carries our sicknesses.

"Come, let us return unto the Lord," cries the most plaintive prophet of Israel. "For He hath torn and He will heal us; He hath smitten and He will bind us up." In the very fulness of time the Cross was made manifest to the human race. It is the meeting-place of justice and mercy. In pagan mythology we find the emblem of the god Aesculapius, the god of the profession of medicine, to be a

Mighty God, the Everlasting Father and the Prince of Peace, till of the increase of His government there is no end.

UPLIFTERS

Now and again we notice that people engaged in religious and philanthropic work are styled "Uplifters." The word is used contemptuously—intended as a stigma. It is applied as a nickname designed to make some people appear ridiculous; however, no one need be ashamed of the appellation. Long ago in the city of Antioch there were some followers of a crucified Jew, named Christ; the people thought them ridiculously absurd, and some believed that nothing could be more reproachful than to attach to them the name of their leader, so he invented a new word—"Christian." In unholly Oxford nearly two hundred years ago a few young men formed a Holy Club, and the

The Word of Life

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.—Ps. 25:4.

Moses said unto the Lord, I pray thee, if I have found grace in thy sight, shew me now thy way, that I may know thee. And he said, My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest.—Ex. 33:12-14. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.—Ps. 103:7.

The meek will he guide in judgment; and the meek will he teach his way. What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.—Ps. 16:9, 12. Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.—Pro. 3:5, 6.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.—Ps. 16:11. I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye.—Ps. 32:8. The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.—Pro. 4:18.

thing seemed so absurdly ridiculous that they were dubbed "Methodists"—the most contemptuous word, we suppose, available.

There are only two kinds of people in the world—the "Uplifters" and the "Downcasters." No one has ever been clever enough to form another class. Those who have tried to be neither the one nor the other, to be intermediate or neutral, have found themselves on the wrong end of the lever, and their own weight by the law of moral gravitation has borne them down into the "down-caster" ranks.

"Uplifters" have no reason to be ashamed of their company. The greatest and noblest men and women of all ages have been "Uplifters." Moses, Samuel, Elijah, Isaiah, and Paul are great Bible examples. What epithets were flung at these men! As an instance we remember how a big crowd of fast young fellows once met Elisha, and shouted "Bald head!" at him—a term of great abuse and derision in the East. Jesus was the greatest "Uplifter" of all. He said, "If I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me." He came into the world to lift it to the higher plane of His sacrifice, His holiness.—Onward.

TO A DEAR DEPARTED ONE

They've laid your cold form 'neath the sod, dear one,

To rest on yon fair Mountain side,
Away from the noise of the world, dear one,

Where beauty and peace doth abide,
I'll place some sweet flowers on your grave, dear one,

The flowers that I know you loved best,

And there I shall linger alone, dear one,
With sorrow and pain in my breast.

I'll often sit there by your grave, dear one,

'Neath the shade of a tall willow tree,
And there I shall think of the days, dear one,

When still you were living with me,
The days are now dreary without you, dear one,

The house is so lonely and still;
There's an aching void in my heart, dear one,

Which none will be able to fill.

I'll see that your grave is kept green, dear one,

And decked with the choicest of flowers,
And there I shall often resort, dear one,

To spend the long afternoon hours,
And there I shall silently pray, dear one,

To Him Who looks down from His throne,
And seek from Him courage and strength, dear one,

To finish life's journey alone.

I know that your spirit has gone, dear one,

To dwell on that beautiful shore,
And soon I shall meet you up there, dear one,

Where partings and death are no more,
Till then I shall visit the spot, dear one,

Where only your form doth abide,
And then when my journey is through, dear one,

They'll lay my cold form by your side.

St. Lambert, Que. P. N. ESNOUF.

Wouldst shape a noble life? Then cast no backward glances toward the past,
And though somewhat be lost and gone,
Yet do thou act as one new-born.

What each day needs, that shalt thou ask.
Each day will set its proper task.

—Goethe.

God Prepares For The Future

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY DEC 12.

Lesson, 1. Sam. 3:1-10 and 15-19.

The narratives of the Old Testament show how God tried one plan after another for the attainment of the object which He had in view in man's creation. He wanted to produce a race of men and women who without compulsion, and without fear, would obey Him because they loved Him; and because they appreciated in some degree the glory of His character.

First, God tried giving the man and woman a luxurious garden on one simple condition which would have been very easily obeyed. It was simply a test of their willingness to obey.

Then God seems to have set men free without any clearly defined law, and they went from bad to worse until God found it necessary to destroy them all. But He saved one family that they might repeople the earth.

It was not very long, however, before most of Noah's descendants were worshipping idols; and then God chose one man to found a family and a race which would be known as His servants, and through whom He might make Himself known to other races.

He sent this chosen family to Egypt and allowed them to be brought into slavery as a means of discipline. Then He delivered them to show His love for them, and to prove to the Egyptians and to all nations that all the forces of nature are under His control.

Then God brought His people into a very rich land which He gave to them as a permanent possession if they would be always loyal to Him. But as soon as they found themselves safe and prosperous they began to fall away. God left them to their own devices for a time and allowed them to learn by experience their own helplessness without His protection.

Again and again they were conquered by some foreign power, but always when they turned again to God and cried for help He delivered them. Yet as soon as they found themselves free and prosperous again they began again to turn their backs upon God.

That was the state of things all the days of the Judges. So God determined to change the conditions. Instead of sending a military leader to lead them to victory over their enemies, God raised up a prophet to instruct them and to inspire them with courage and to pray for them.

The first book of Samuel, which perhaps should be called the first book of Kings, begins the first history of the Israelites as a nation after the days of Joshua; for during the time of the Judges they were living as separate tribes which might or might not help each other in war. We find the High Priest Eli exercising some sort of authority, and we find that some of the people were obeying the law of Moses by going every year to the place where the tabernacle and the ark of God were kept and keeping the solemn feast of consecration appointed by Moses.

This story follows naturally after the story of Samson, and I suppose that it was while Eli was High Priest that Samson was performing his monkey tricks, wasting in useless feats the great strength which would have enabled him to free Israel from their servitude to the Philistines if he had collected an army and led it against the Philistines.

Samson was, in fact, a type or embodiment of the character of the whole nation. They might have been free at any time, and all the time, if they had been willing to put a curb on their own sinful desires and to put their trust in God and seek His help. For the promise was, "The Lord shall cause thine enemies that rise up against thee to be smitten before thy face; they shall come out against thee one way, and flee before thee seven ways." And this promise was always fulfilled when the Israelites put their trust in God, and sought His help.

But in spite of the instability of character of the Israelites and of their persistent tendency to rebellion, God loved them for the sake of their forefathers, and He was determined to make something of them; so He prepared a man to lead them back to their allegiance.

Note: God's way of accomplishing His purposes in this world without needing to work miracles is to plan far ahead and cause events which may seem altogether disconnected and unimportant to bring about the conditions which will work out the desired result. And while thus preparing for the accomplishment of one purpose, He is using the same events as a means of working out other pur-

poses, which may not seem to have any relation to each other. A good chess player can do that with his chess men, and God, who created the brain of the chess player, can do much more.

And it must be remembered that while every human being is absolutely free to choose between good and evil, and to work out his own destiny in his own way, every act that men do, as well as every change of wind and weather, is under God's control, and God can cause even the wicked acts of bad men to bring about the accomplishment of His purposes. (Psalm 76:10.)

"Go to, now, ye that say, Today or tomorrow we will go into this city, and spend a year there, and trade, and get gain; whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. Ye ought to say, If the Lord will, we shall both live, and do this or that." (James 4:13-15.)

"Be not grieved nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither, for God did send me before you to preserve life," Joseph said. "It was not you that sent me hither, but God. And He hath made me ruler over all the land of Egypt." (Gen. 45:5-8.)

God wanted a very unusual man to be spiritual guide of His people, and He began to prepare such a man by preparing his mother. If Hannah had had a son in the early years of her married life, it is not at all likely that she would have wanted to give him up to the service of God. It was in sheer desperation that the thought came to her that God might give her a son if she promised to give him back. (Chap. 1:11.) Hannah's prayer, or song of praise, in chapter 2 shows that she was a woman of strong faith and was fully convinced of God's absolute sovereignty over all happenings.

So even from his infancy Samuel learned to think of God as the real ruler of the universe, and he inherited the devout spirit of both his parents.

In addition to that, he was trained even from his infancy to think of the service of God as the only business of his life, and being naturally a very earnest character he devoted himself to the work assigned to him with a great zeal. Such a boy would naturally become more and more impressed with the reality of spiritual things, and would seek to know the God whom he served. Samuel grew up to be one of the great saints of the Old Testament, one of the very few Bible characters of whom no fault is recorded. And Samuel was so great in prayer that God even linked his name with that of Moses. (See Jer. 15:1, also Psalm 99:6.)

Samuel is the only person who became a prophet when he was a child, for he was only a child when God revealed to him the punishment that was to come upon Eli and his family because of the wickedness of Eli's sons.

This lesson is a very solemn warning to parents, because Eli was not punished for anything that he had done himself, but for what his sons had done. Eli had talked to his sons; had tried to persuade them not to sin against God; but they did not obey him, and God said he should have compelled them to stop their evil practices. God said, "I will judge his house for ever because his sons did bring a curse upon themselves, and he restrained them not." (1. Sam. 3:13,14.)

The laws of man hold parents responsible for the acts of their children, and God holds parents responsible for the careful training of the children. And the first duty of the parent in the matter of training is to insist upon obedience. God's plan is that the child should acquire the habit of obedience from his earliest years in order that he may in that way learn to keep himself in subjection to rightful authority, and especially, to the authority of God.

A child who has not learned to obey has not been trained at all in any true sense of the word. An army that had not been subjected to discipline, and taught to obey promptly and unquestioningly, would not be worth much, for the soldiers could not be relied upon to obey orders.

There is so much evil in the world tendencies to evil are so strong and so persistent, that our only hope of escape from it is in the development of a strong self-restrained character; and that can only be acquired by persistent effort. We need the grace of Christ to inspire us with holy longings and to sustain these longings, and strengthen us.

Golden Text: Speak Lord, for Thy servant heareth, 1 Sam. 3:9.

Scripture Readings

Monday Dec. 6,—1 Sam. 1:9-18; Tuesday—1 Sam. 2:1-11; Wednesday—1 Sam. 2:18-26; Thursday—1 Sam. 3:1-14; Friday—Mark 1:14-20; Saturday—Acts 26:9-20; Sunday—Psalm 119:9-16.



WILL GO TO INDIA

Rev. Wm. T. Gunn, D.D., who with Mrs. Gunn and Rev. W. A. Wilson accompanies Rev. Jas. Endicott, Moderator of the United Church of Canada, to India, to attend the golden jubilee of the Central India Mission. Dr. Gunn is editor of the United Church Record and Missionary Review.

SAVING THE CHINESE

Sixty years ago, when the China Inland Mission was founded, Mr. Hudson Taylor published a paper for the purpose of placing before candidates some of the principles of the newly-formed Mission, dealing largely with the motives for the adoption of Chinese dress and modes of life. He wrote:

"Had our Lord appeared on earth as an angel of light, He would doubtless have inspired far more awe and reverence, and would have collected together even larger multitudes to attend His ministry. But to save man He became man, not merely like man, but very man . . . In language, in custom, in everything not sinful, He made Himself one with those he sought to benefit. Had He been born a noble Roman rather than a Jew He would perhaps, if less loved, have commanded more of a certain kind of respect; and he would assuredly thereby have been spared much indignity to which He was subjected. This, however, was not His aim: He emptied Himself. Surely no follower of the meek and lowly Jesus will be likely to conclude that it is beneath the dignity of a Christian missionary to seek identification with this poor people in the hope that he may see them washed, sanctified, and justified in the name of the Lord Jesus and by the Spirit of our God.

"We have to deal with a people whose prejudices in favor of their own customs and habits are the growth of ages and millenniums. . . . The chief objection that prince and people have to Christianity is that it is a foreign religion, and that its tendencies are to approximate believers to foreign nations. . . . But why should such a foreign aspect be given to Christianity? The Word of God does not require it; nor, I conceive, could sound reason justify it. . . . Let us in everything not sinful become Chinese that by all means we may save some."

The man who has the greatest capacity for being better than other men is the man who has the greatest capacity for being worse than other men.—Havelock Ellis.

THE LAMB OF GOD

"Where is the Lamb?" said Isaac unaware Of God's commission, and his father's faith;

"The wood, the fire, the knife, we with us bear;

"Where is the Lamb, my father?" Isaac saith.

"Where is the Lamb?" the question echoing came

Adown the ages, with its mute appeal; For priest and people knew their ritual flame

Was but the type and shadow, not the real.

"Where is the Lamb?" John Baptist, one blest day,

Hath fully answered, pointing as he cried:

"Behold the Lamb of God, who takes away 'The sins of the whole world'—when crucified!"

"Where is the Lamb?" Oh! all ye passers-by

Behold His sorrow, bound on Calvary's mount.

No angel voice forbade Him stay and die—

The only Lamb whose sacrifice could count.

"Where is the Lamb?" See, by the emerald throne.

There stands a Lamb, as if it had been slain;

"Worthy the Lamb," heaven's myriad voices own,

The Lamb of God, whose right it is to reign!

—Winifred A. Iverson.

THE PLACE CALLED CALVARY

(By Alfreda Noddin Patterson.)

Sad soul, by sorrows travail torn,
Or gulfed in sin's dark maze forlorn,
Lo, through the darkness gleams the morn,

The Place Called Calvary!

The "Man of Sorrows" lifted high
Upon the hillside there to die;

And dying, lives to glorify
The Cross of Calvary!

The broken body, weary sigh,
With sin's great weight His soul to try
That tender heart quite broken by
Anguish at Calvary!

"He others saved," the people jeer,
"And has His power brought Him here?"
But ah, how glorious doth appear
The Victory of Calvary!

Upon the suffering love-lit face,
The sweet forgiving look of grace,
"They know not" thus His wrongs efface
Blest Love of Calvary!

Amazing pity! Grace unknown,
That He should leave His heavenly throne,
And for a sinner's debt atone,
Atone at Calvary!

But "It is finished" He has said,
Redemption's cost divinely paid;
And for His loved ones surely made,
Redeeming Grace of Calvary!

And as He heard His mother's moan,
And 'mid His pain, the thief's sad tone,
So, many a broken heart has known
The Yearning Love of Calvary.

To most of us one of the greatest blessings in life is that we were not born with a silver spoon in our mouths.

He who had not where to lay his head has made us all rich. His apostles, without silver and gold, dowered men with health and salvation. The churches of Macedonia in affliction found abundance of joy, and in deep poverty abounded unto the riches of their liberality. The race has been helped most by benefactors who struggled with narrow means.—W. L. Watkinson.

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Why Hardy Plants Winter-Kill

Hardy plants die in winter because we won't let them be really hardy, but fuss around them and over them, and literally, cook them with heat and moisture. What we call hardy plants are perennials and biennials—which live over from one season to another, the former usually for several years, the latter only long enough to flower and ripen seed. Nature intended them to endure the winter. Why then should they winter-kill or succumb to the winter season?

Practically all winter covering is put on several weeks too soon. When the leaves begin to fall people proceed to pile them on their bulb beds and hardy plants, and as soon as the first hard frosts come they begin mulching with manure, etc. These are the very worst things they could do. At that season no "hardy" plant is dormant except it be some early flowering kind such as Bleeding-heart, which has matured by mid-summer. As the cool moist weather of autumn comes on the majority of hardy plants are making strong root growth. The crowns are soft and green. They are making their own preparations for the winter season and growth does not cease until winter sets in.

By applying a mulch in early fall we simply smother the plants. They may endure the covering until on toward March, but then, with the constant freezing and thawing and the melting snows and rains, the crowns of the plants, already in an unhealthy condition from the heat of the mulch put on early in the season, proceed to decay. Many die and we wonder why with six inches of manure over them they did not come through safely! Do not put any covering over your plants until late November or December. Wait until the frost gets in, then mulch to keep it there.

Plants also die during winter through lack of drainage. The hardy border is often made gradually and the ground is rarely prepared properly. It is advisable to throw out the top soil the depth of a spade, then dig the subsoil to the depth of eight or ten inches. In replacing the top soil add one fourth of its bulk of sand or fine coal ashes, and mix thoroughly. This will provide good drainage and prevent water standing about the crowns of the plants.

But here is another point. We plant such flowers as Hibiscus and Platycodon, and because they do not appear with Larkspur and Hollyhocks in the spring we assume they are dead, whereas these plants never start into growth until after most kinds are several inches high.

Such plants as Coreopsis and Shasta Daisy are termed hardy, yet we frequently lose them through ignorance of their requirements. After this type of plant has flowered, the heart or centre of the plant invariably dies, and the plant is renewed through the rooting of the stems extending out from the centre of the old plant. Frequently these are not well enough rooted to hold their own, and unless reset in the early fall, succumb during the winter just like newly set plants that, not having a firm foothold in the ground, are heaved out by the alternate freezing and thawing if not kept mulched the first winter, after being frozen in.

PLAN FOR RESERVE BORDERS FOR NEXT YEAR

The story of the keen amateur who, one March morning, found every bloom of his solitary and at that time priceless specimen of the beautiful *Viburnum Carlesii* in a vase on the breakfast table, may be apocryphal, but, writes a correspondent of the London Times, many gardening husbands have been heard to lament the drastic snipping to which rare and precious plants have sometimes to submit at the hands of their ladies, intent on "flowers for the house." Some women can skillfully thin a plant of flowers without anyone's noticing it, but in eager, inexperienced hands scissors are capable of much mischief. All the more reason for beds or borders apart from the garden proper, where plants may be grown solely for cutting, and scissors piled without let or hindrance.

To be successful such borders presuppose a knowledge of the behaviour of flowers when taken from the mother plant, for there are many which resent the separation, and promptly show it by drooping ominously. To cut such flowers savors of cruelty, and is certainly so much waste of time and good material. Others are obviously as happy in a vase of water as on the parent branch or

twig, and the preparation of a list of each class would lay flower lovers all over the world under a debt of gratitude to its author. The kitchen garden is usually the spot selected for reserve borders, and, especially in old-established gardens, where vegetables were grown of old on a lavish scale, ample room can usually be found for a reserve of flowers without hurt to anyone. Nearly all bulbous plants lend themselves to the purpose, from the early months of the year till late autumn, and lilies especially should be included, for the general view notwithstanding, it does the plants no harm to have their heads and shoulders cut off. The blooms open as well and last all but as long in water as on the plants. There is no need to cumber the reserve border with daffodils, for most of them will grow in odd corners and in the grass, but what can be more lovely than a vase full of the common jonquil? Tulips, too, and all the different kinds of gladiolus—early, mid-season, and late—should find a place in the reserve border, and only those who have seen it realize how beautiful a bowl of the white meadow fritillary can be. The English, Spanish, and bearded lilies lend themselves readily to execution by the scissors, the first in rather heavy soil which does not dry out, and the other two in lighter soil. The little "Iris reticulata" is easily grown for picking, and so is the lovely "Iris sibirica," though the bulbs have usually but a short life; they are cheap, however. The May-flowering Snowflake (*Leucojum aestivum*) should find a welcome place in every reserve border. *Schizostylis* lasts well in water and is never so good as when grown by the side of a stream or ditch, or, failing that, in a shallow trench kept moist. "Anemone fulgens" should not be forgotten.

Some flowers never seem happy when torn from their natural surroundings, and an innate sense usually tells the flower lover which these are. For the most part they are the modest plants which announce the coming of the year, and are better left in the woody places where they make their home.

WHAT IS A DAYLILY?

What is a daylily? That question will be answered differently by different people. To many garden makers, says a writer in *The Boston Transcript*, it is the *Hemerocallis*, the spring and summer flowering plant with a lemon-colored or a golden chalice at the top of a long, slender stem. The different varieties are also called lemon lily, golden lily, and so on. None of them are true lilies, as a matter of fact, but they have a lily-like appearance.

Other women think of the low growing plant which most of the catalogues list as Funkia. This is a broad-leaved perennial with several species, one of which, flowering in August, has bluish flowers at the top of long stems. Another and better form is the one called Funkia subcordata, also listed as plantaginea, and which is just now blooming. This plant has large white flowers of great fragrance. Both of these species are often spoken of as Plantain lilies, as well as daylilies.

Altogether there is obviously considerable confusion. An effort is being made to bring about a general acceptance of a definite name for each plant. It is proposed that the *Hemerocallis* only be labelled daylily, and that the name be spelled as one word. The plants which the catalogues call Funkia should bear the common name of Plantain lily. This arrangement simplifies matters, but there is still another difficulty to be dealt with. The botanists have ceased to call the Plantain lilies Funkias, and have christened them by the name of Hosta. If you undertake to look up the Plantain lily in *Boyley's Cyclopaedia of Horticulture*, or in *Standardized Plant Names*, you will find it under the botanical cognomen Hosta. To be sure, almost all of the catalogues cling to the former appellation, but doubtless they will eventually fall in line, and women who would like to see a general clearing up of nomenclature difficulties will do well to use it. Let the Funkias become Hostas, therefore, with Plantain lily as their common name, and let the *Hemerocallis* be known as the daylily!

With this little preachment as an introduction, a word or two may be said about the value of Plantain lilies. The fragrant white species is especially to be recommended. It is worth cultivating for its beautiful blooms, which have the special merit of coming late in the season when flowers are none too plentiful. It has the merit, too, of blooming well in partial shade. Indeed, it will thrive with less direct sunlight than almost any

other perennial with conspicuous blooms. Its foliage is very thick and heavy, so that it makes an excellent edging, not growing very tall but completely covering the ground. There is also a variegated variety of Hosta which is used for edging purposes and to border walks. It is a useful plant, requiring but little attention and making a solid mat of foliage.

THE GLOBE AMARANTH

The globe amaranth, a charming half-hardy annual, is one of the so-called everlasting flowers, and it is therefore much esteemed for bouquets and other decorative purposes, especially in the winter months. It does not differ in its cultural requirements from other half-hardy annuals, and any garden soil, provided it is in fairly good condition, will suit it.

The flowers show to best advantage in the border, where their varying shades of color—there are shades of yellow, pink, crimson, and purple—and their graceful height of about 1½ ft. render them very attractive. They are also invaluable for pot culture, but in this case the soil should receive more consideration. As near as possible it should consist of two-thirds loam, one-third leaf soil, and some sand.

OUTDOOR HOUSECLEANING

Did it ever occur to you that there are many people, passing, who never enter our homes, judge us by the appearance of our yards and gardens? This is a good time of the year to have an "outdoor house-cleaning." Rake up the leaves, pull up the dead weeds and burn them. Mend the rickety steps and pick up the old cans and dispose of them. These things take but little time, but add greatly to the appearance of our homes and give us the satisfaction that strangers will pass more favorable judgment on our homes.

Garden Flowers From Many Lands

Gardens have spacious connections. Even moderately-sized ones link us with far-off lands. Many of our most prized flowers are naturalized aliens, their fragrance and beauties have been far fetched. In a large garden the world meets. The Arctic and the Tropics flower there side by side. Palms and orchids nod in a friendly way to Alpines. Apart from those introduced among us, our land would be immeasurably poorer in flower gifts.

As yet we have no alien laws against flowers, and our climate, with all its uncertainty and imperfection, has an inviting moderateness, writes Frank Garth in the *Woman's Magazine*. It affords a congenial home, especially if some little protection is given from the worst sorts of weather. These alien flowers are still coming. Every year sees new arrivals. Every year professional seekers of new species leave our shores for remote and often little-explored places.

Not long ago one such seeker, Mr. Reginald Farrar, died on one of his quests. In his comparatively brief life it was said he discovered a thousand new varieties of flowers. In his book, "On the Eaves of the World," he showed the flower seeker at work. It seems a pretty and fragrant calling, but it is even more an adventurous and perilous calling, followed for the most part beyond the borders of civilization, in his case, in remote regions in China, in Korea, in Tibet, on the northern frontiers of India. Others make Africa or South America or Japan their field of search. So does our flower population grow, and a bewildering variety of possibilities open for garden makers. Gardens have thus no end of historical and geographical interest. To set ourselves to trace out the origin and the history of every plant in our plot would set our feet on a truly romantic trail. It would enormously add to the wonder of the garden.

Name any plant you choose, and there is at once a wonder-lit trail. The chrysanthemum, which now reigns in such splendor in the autumn garden, was originally an alien. More than a century ago it was immigrated from China and Japan. There it had been something of a cult for centuries. The modern chrysanthemum has been developed, almost beyond recognition, from the wild and inconspicuous native of the Far East.

The daffodil, the garden-queen of early spring as the chrysanthemum is of the autumn, came from Spain. There is a legend that the Spaniards brought a consignment of daffodil bulbs to Pembroke some two thousand years ago. Swept out of their course by the Gulf Stream, some Spaniards came to Pembroke and there saw the people digging what is now called "anthracite" and making fires with it. As barter for these "black stones" they later brought with them a load of daffodil bulbs, which they thought would appeal to the sun-worshipping Welsh peo-

ple, as they reflected in form and color the glory of the sun. The Welsh cultivated the strange flower, and in time it became their national floral emblem. The auriculas, cousins to the primrose, are natives of the Swiss Alps, making their home amid the snows. Tulips came apparently from Turkey; the word is literal Turkish for turban, because of the flower's resemblance to Oriental head-dress. It grows wild in the Levant. The lilac seems to be a native of Persia. The rose and the lily both come from the East. *Cinerarias* and *nemesias* come from the South African veldt, and when the gardener sets them on his highest shelf in the greenhouse, he is doing his best to bathe them in the sun as South Africa does—a rather vain hope!

Even our taste for flowers is an imported gift! Originally it is said to have had its origin in the East, and not to be a native growth of the West. Certainly the East is the home of civilization, our oldest literatures and religions were born there. Flower poets belonged first to those ancient river alleys. By that way our flower appreciations come, so it is claimed.

BARE PATCHES

"One of the greatest troubles to the owner of a well-kept garden is the bare ground," says Donald McDonald, F.L.S., writing in the *Daily Telegraph*, "that is often found within the root and shade area of a large tree. A fine specimen of a beech or ash may exist in near proximity to the dwelling-house, and by reason of its exceedingly dry position and the fact that during the summer the great bulk of rain-water is deposited around, the soil beneath it becomes so parched that grass or other vegetation refuses to grow. Frequent renewals of turf, an annual mulch of soil or manure, and many attempts to improve matters by sowing fresh grass seeds having met with little or no success, the gardener seeks for some other expedient. In some instances, where such a measure is practicable, the turf has been entirely removed, gravel has been substituted, and a garden seat or two have been installed, a sitting-out place for summer use being in this way established. Such a course may be followed in some gardens without detriment to the surroundings, though, after all, there is nothing so enjoyable or cooling in effect during summer as a dry surface to stand on.

In some places the substitution of gravel would be incongruous, and in these circumstances a living plant must, if possible, be chosen. Where the position to be treated is adjacent to the lawn, the choice of subjects is not great, and perhaps there is no plant so satisfactory as the common yarrow. Unless this is carefully planted and managed, however, it may take years before it covers the required area, and it is here that the gardener's experience comes in. The soil area in question has first to be dug and manured, and, if very dry, thoroughly saturated with water. Next, a few hundreds of yarrow plants, each about 6 in. in length, are dibbled thickly, to nearly two-thirds of their depth, over the entire area of the prepared site, in order that a sufficiently large number may root to provide a moderately good carpet in a single year. Here, then, is a commonplace, easily-madaged evergreen, a plant readily submitting to trimming, and rarely out of harmony with its surroundings.

Another excellent plant for such positions is the St. John's wort, which also flowers well. The work of planting may be done at mild times during the winter season. Success depends to some extent upon the dryness or dampness of the soil and the density of the shade produced. In one garden of which I know moss has been encouraged to grow under the spreading branches of a huge oak tree, and quite a carpet has been formed by constant waterings in summer upon the hungry surface. Of the grasses adapted for shaded places, perhaps the species *Poa nemoralis* is the best. It is called wood meadow grass, and can be supplied by the leading seedsmen by the pound.

Experiments have been made in the United States in the sowing of seeds by scattering from an aeroplane flying at a height of about 200ft.

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DOMINION MISGIVINGS

States of Australian Commonwealth Are Apprehensive

In a special cable from London to the Montreal Gazette, John MacCormack says:

"The new status of the Dominions, as defined at the Imperial Conference, seems to have had interesting and unexpected repercussions in various parts of the Empire. Ulster's fears that her status would be adversely affected have apparently been dispelled by the declaration made by the Home Secretary that the term 'Ireland' in the King's new title has geographical significance only. The states of the Australian Commonwealth, however, are apprehensive lest the improved status of the Commonwealth may interfere with their own autonomy, and the Victorian Premier has announced that Victoria will continue to communicate with the British Government as heretofore.

"The most interesting situation of all has developed in South Africa. The Free State Nationalists, according to a Cape Town cable to the London Times, proclaim that Premier Hertzog has got everything that the Nationalist party has aspired to in the way of sovereign independence. Labor is taking the same line, declaring that secession is dead and that sovereign independence has been achieved, but the Transvaal Nationalists are

saying that the Dominion status, as defined by the Imperial Conference, is an important step, but is only a step towards the ideal of complete separation from, and independence of, the British Empire. It seems that General Hertzog and Mr. Havenga will have to declare on their return which view they hold. Unless they modify their utterances in London it seems possible there will be a split among the Nationalists.

"A most important interview with General Hertzog obtained by the United Press in London, apparently for exclusive consumption in South Africa, appears in the Cape Argus. The crucial passage is the following statement by General Hertzog:

"What we have done now in London means that we have obtained the independence which our party has always stood for, and we are absolutely content with what we have reached. General Smuts has always insisted on interpreting article four as a demand by us for secession from the Empire, but this was never what we worked for, and consequently there is no reason to remove this article from our constitution."

"The argument of those who think that General Hertzog should be given credit for sincere conversion at the conference to the benefits for South Africa of association with Great Britain, is that, if his words in London are sincere, there will be a new era of race reconciliation in the



Union. They add that it will be time to condemn General Hertzog if on his return he fails to grasp the nettle of the Transvaal Nationalist intransigence."

Word has been received officially at McGill University to the effect that Dr. Edward W. Archibald, professor of surgery, has been elected an honorary Fellow of the New York Academy of Medicine.

Nineteen famous old churches of Lon-

don, with architectural beauty and historic interest, are to be saved for posterity by the House of Commons' rejection of a motion in favor of demolishing them. The vote was 124 to 27.

Answering questions in the House of Commons, Premier Baldwin stated that he was unaware of any change contemplated by the Imperial Conference in respect to the right of a Governor-General to veto or to hold for consideration any measure.

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WORLD WIDE is published as a service to those who desire its wide horizon, broad sympathies, and the week by week conference with eminent British and American publicists as they talk with intimate knowledge frankly and entertainingly about the most important problems and interests of the day.

If it has one object more than another, it is that Canadians may not only derive advantage from this international exchange of thought but may, as a nation, be prepared to take a larger, finer place among the nations. When nations properly understand one another, through the exchange and "linking up" of ideals and aspirations, mutual respect and deference will grow and war fevers will recede.

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For it is as an entrancing avocation that World Wide is published. The idea of money making is so remote that its publishers, having independent means of livelihood, have

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Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

KEEPING ONE COW

"Is it feasible," asks a correspondent of the Rural New Yorker, "for a person of average brains to attempt to care for and milk a cow with no previous experience?" In reply "M.B.D." says:

It should be quite practicable to keep a family cow in the outskirts of any town of 5,000, though the home acre will not furnish her support. What sweet corn stalks and other eatable refuse a large garden will supply will make many a summer lunch, but you will need a building in which you can store a load or two of hay and in which the cow can be made comfortable in the winter. The style of the building is of little consequence if the stable is warm, well-ventilated and light; any building of sufficient size upon the place can probably be adapted to your purpose.

As to a suitable breed, all the world loves a Jersey and you can start a fight in any gathering of cattle men by intimating that other breeds of their choice are in any way inferior. I wouldn't venture any statement here that might seem to show personal prejudice, though I am willing to say that a Jersey of good breeding is, to me, one of the most beautiful of the domestic animals and, if I had free choice in the selection of a family cow, I should give careful consideration to the Holsteins, the Ayrshires, the Durhams, the Brown Swiss, the Aberdeen-Angus, the Herefords, the Milking Shorthorns, the Galloways and the Texas Longhorns and then I should choose one that could trace her ancestry directly back to the Channel Islands, and these, as you probably know, are the Jerseys and the Guernseys.

There are some social limitations which the ownership of a family cow involves, and of which you should be apprised. A cow may survive somewhat irregular feeding, but she must be milked morning and night, and at reasonably regular intervals, if she is not to suffer. Unless you have someone at hand to attend to this duty in your absence, the privilege of slipping into town to attend an afternoon matinee or of meeting the Governor at a political rally and sitting upon the platform with him as one of the community's prominent citizens may be denied you. For at least 10 months out of the year, milking will be an unavoidable and twice daily chore. To continue in milk, a cow must be bred each year and you will need to be within reach of a dairy where a sire is kept.

It is feasible for a person of average intelligence to milk and care for a cow, though the skill and knowledge required do not come by nature to any one. Most country boys and many country girls learn how as they grow up where cows are kept. The city resident, who necessarily obtained his ideas of dairying from picture galleries where cows stand knee deep in purling streams or chew a contented cud beneath overhanging boughs, is handicapped at the start, but he may hope to learn. Proper feeding may be learned from the printed page but milking is a matter for personal instruction. Not even the correspondence schools that teach native French and give lessons in vocal music by mail are yet offering courses in the art of milking. The procedure is really so simple that it is hard to see how the novice can fail, even at the first attempt, but it is well that this attempt be made upon a cow of kindly disposition and one with a real sense of humor; a disposition to kick may be neutralized by a still greater one to laugh. A naturally irritable cow is likely to be displeased by an attempt to milk her from the wrong side and the custom in this country is to place the stool on the cow's right and well toward the rear. The ease with which a cow yields her milk to the pail is a point to be observed. Before concluding a purchase, an amateur should ask a waywise friend to ascertain for him whether the milking is likely to prove a pleasant task or the most strenuous series of movements in his daily dozen.

The cost of feeding a cow is, of course, a very variable matter for computation. One may feed liberally or scrimp, use expensive rations or cheap ones and he will find a difference, too, in the capacity of cows, both for eating and yielding. Situated as you are, I presume that you will be able to pasture your cow for about five months out of the year, though city lots suitable for this purpose are rather rare. For about two months out of the five, you will feed little or no grain. During the other three you are likely to have to supplement the pasturage with a little grain or some-

grown stuff. If a cow is allowed to shrivel in milk as the pasture dries, it is hard to bring her back to full flow by subsequent feeding. For winter feeding, two tons of clover or good mixed hay will probably suffice and you may improve the winter ration by devoting a quarter acre to the raising of mangels for winter use. During summer you may feed a quart or two of grain daily. A good cow will pay for six or eight quarts each day in the winter. You may figure about a pound to the quart and the customary rule for a cow in full flow of milk is 1 lb. of grain to each 3 to 4 lbs. of milk. A pint of milk weighs practically 1 lb. You will not be far out of the way if you figure the need for two tons of hay at, perhaps \$15 per ton; 1,500 lbs. of grain at \$2.25 per hundred and five months of pasturage at \$3 per month, though these figures are likely to be rather under than over your costs.

A good grade Guernsey or Jersey should yield at least 5,000 lbs., or 2,500 quarts of milk yearly; perhaps you had better cut that to 2,000 quarts, really good cows are not always easily found. With liberal bedding, the straw or poor hay for which have not included in costs you will get during the stabling period eight to ten tons of manure, a valuable but light dressing for an acre of indifferent ground.

PASTEURIZING MILK

(Rural New-Yorker)

We never did think very much of pasteurizing milk. When the pasteurizing is faithfully and properly done it is, no doubt, a sanitary measure, and a precaution against the spread of infectious diseases. We do not believe that the heating is always properly done. We doubt if the disease germs are always destroyed. We think the name "pasteurized" is sometimes used as a ticket for the admission of milk that ought not to be used. The "cooked" taste of most of this milk is objectionable to many and this, to some extent at least, cuts down the demand. We know that in our own family the children will average a quart of raw milk on the farm, while in the city one glass is more than enough.

THE COST OF FARM MACHINERY

The chief factor influencing the cost of farm machinery is the number of acres under cultivation. Within certain limits the larger the acreage the lower the cost. Since repairs are an important charge against machinery, care in handling, oiling and in tightening bolts is necessary if costs are to be reduced.

An investigation into this question, an account of which is given by E. S. Hopkins, Dominion Field Husbandman in his latest annual report, has elicited many interesting facts. From data received from farmers all over the country it was found that the average annual cost of general farm machinery on farms examined in the Prairie Provinces was \$1.36 per acre of cultivated land as compared with \$2.85 per acre on those in eastern Canada. This cost includes depreciation as based on the life time of the machines, current interest, repairs and housing. The reason for this difference is, of course, the large acreage of prairie farms. Moreover, during the life time of implements a very much larger total acreage is worked before the implements are discarded on the prairies.

The investigation also shows that the expense incurred by machinery in the cost of producing crops is a relatively small percentage of the total cost. In fact, on the farms from which reports were received it was 8.5 per cent for wheat in the Prairie Provinces and 9.8 per cent for oats in Eastern Canada. It has proved economical to use large labor-saving machinery whenever the size of the farm will warrant its purchase.

These figures showing the annual cost of farm machinery are average figures covering a large number of farms. In commenting on them Mr. Hopkins points out that it should be borne in mind that each individual farm has a separate cost, depending on the amount of machinery owned, the care which is exercised in handling it, and the number of acres in the farm.

CANADIAN RECORDS

Springbank Snow Countess, the famous producer in the herd of T. H. Dent & Son, Woodstock, Ontario, is now starting

She is starting a sensational life time record on long-time test, being credited with 948.75 lbs. butter as a junior two-year-old, 1,223 lbs. as a senior three-year-old, 1,402.50 lbs. as a five-year-old. She is also making consistent increases each year in her short-time records and her owners are looking for another sensational year's work from her. The average for the three records already completed is higher than any other cow can show for her first three lactations and her further work will be watched with much interest.

Manor Keyes Bettina, a senior four-year-old, owned by Lanson C. Moerschfelder, Selkirk, Ontario, is now making a yearly record that promises to challenge the present top figure in this class of 1-475 lbs. by Redfield Segis Johanna. In six days less than eight months, this heifer has made 23,448.3 lbs. milk, which is an average of practically 100 lbs. a day, and 1,120 lbs. butter. She is still milking between 85 and 90 lbs. a day and testing around 3.9 per cent fat. Her highest day's milk was 112 lbs. and she made a 7-day official record at the start of her test of 34 lbs. Her dam, also has a 33-lb. record.

Haley & Lee, Springfield, Ontario, report that Ingleside Mercena Fayne, a member of their herd, has completed a record in the yearly division on twice-a-day milking as a senior three-year-old that excels the best previous record in this class for Canada. Her production was 833 lbs. butter, 17,616 lbs. milk. The world's record in this division is held by Walker Pontiac Royal Miss with 913.11 lbs. butter. The Canadian heifer also holds a 7-day record with 28.66 lbs. butter, as a junior three-year-old at a previous lactation.

As a general rule when animals chew on wood it is due to either a depraved appetite or to the lack of certain constituents in the ration the animal is receiving. If a mineral mixture containing lime, phosphorus, and salt is being fed, together with a reasonably good roughage ration, it should in most instances correct this difficulty.

Last year Canada bought goods of the United States to the amount of \$65 for every Canadian, while the United States bought of Canadian goods to the extent of \$4 for each "American."

The half-century old Illinois law imposing a tax on foreign insurance companies has been declared invalid by the United States Supreme Court in an appeal filed by the Hanover Fire Insurance Company.



A MARAUDING VILLAIN; THE GREY WOLF

So severe have been the depredations of wolves recently in some parts of Northern Ontario that many farmers have had to abandon sheep-raising; others have had their flocks practically wiped out. The Ontario Government has decided to launch an offensive in four townships and is enlisting the co-operation of wolf-hunters in the Kenora district. Though the bounty was decreased from \$40 to \$15 per wolf, over 4,000 have been killed so far this year, as compared with less than 2,000 for the whole of 1925.

Clover is an excellent roughage for the dairy cow, and under some conditions may be superior to alfalfa. Timothy, if cut when not too old, will make a palatable roughage, but is not ordinarily an economical feed or a desirable feed for dairy cattle. Not only is the production of nutrients lower per acre with timothy, but to supply its deficiency of protein requires the purchase of high priced concentrates that increases the cost of the ration.

Canada's total area estimated as sown to fall wheat up to October 31 last for the season 1927, excluding British Columbia, is 807,900 acres, as compared with 992,600 acres, the area sown in 1925 for 1926. The total sown this year, according to the latest crop report, represents a decrease of 184,700 acres, or 19 per cent.

An Italian aviator recently flew at the rate of 246 miles an hour. We can remember the time when if a horse trotted a mile in four minutes he was called a pander.

her fourth lactation and up to November 7, had made on official test 26.57 lbs. butter, 626.5 lbs. milk as her best seven days which were the last seven. She was gaining consistently and may increase these figures somewhat.

Stop being a Slave to the Wheelbarrow

Many a man abuses himself as he would abuse no other machine, no other beast of burden—then some day he is surprised to find that he does not work so well. He is not the indestructible engine he had always thought he was. Clean your stables with my SUPERIOR CARRIER. It will take a lot of drudgery out of your life—do the work of three men and four wheelbarrows. It will save 30% of the fertile properties of the stable manure. It will prevent any risk of your produce being condemned through an unsanitary stable or barnyard. Your Boy will take keen delight in cleaning the stable if you own a SUPERIOR CARRIER. You will be interested in my Superior Carrier. Investigate its merits. Write me personally for descriptive folder.

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OTTAWA WINTER FAIR

T. B. Macaulay's string of 13 super-champion Holsteins from the famous breeding establishment, Mount Victoria Farms, Hudson Heights, Quebec, finished a most successful show season at the Winter Fair, Ottawa, by a clean sweep, winning all championships, senior and grand championships for bulls, senior and grand championships for cows and both junior championships as well as two reserve championships.

They won first in every division they exhibited in. The senior herd prize came to them for the seventh time this season, while their famous bull, Johanna Rag Apple Pabst, won his seventh grand championship this year, making 22 grand championships to date. Mount Victoria's cow, Oakhurst Colantha Abberkerk, won her eighth grand championship this year. The junior championship in the female division went to Montvic Daley Posch, a heifer of Mount Victoria breeding.

Ayrshires Make Good Wins

Quebec Ayrshires made many good wins at the Winter Fair on Thursday. E. C. Budge, Montreal, had first and grand championship bull—Penshurst Mischief Star Reserve Junior Thorncroft Snowdrop, First Thorncroft Trinket, Thorncroft Cony and Get of Sire; second bull calf Beauty King; third, Merry Miss, Star Mabel and senior herd; fourth, Thorncroft, Bess, Hyacinthe, Mable and junior herd. R. R. Ness and Sons, Howick, won grand champion female ribbon on Burnside Blossome Andrietta, being twenty-sixth time champion. First dry cow, Barr Flapper and reserve grand senior yearling bull Beauty's Master; senior bull calf, Burnside Evergood; second senior yearling heifer Burnside Miss Canada; senior and junior herd and get of sire; also several lower prizes. Braeburn Farm, Ormstown, first, and reserve champion bull, Balsam Lodge Flashlight; cow three years in milk, Braeburn Genevieve; junior yearling, Braeburn Rose; second, senior cow, Braeburn Floss, progeny of cow, and several lower prizes, and three cows, from R.O.P. sire. Geo. H. Montgomery, Montreal, first bull calf, Lakeside Lucky Hugh. R. T. Brownlee, Hemmingford, second, Alta Crest Prince Royal. Cumming Bros., Lancaster, Ont., were contenders and won second with Burnside Supreme Victory two-year bull; first, junior and reserve, Grand Edgerstone Sir Oliver; senior yearling, Glenarry Royal Pansy; junior calf, senior and junior herd, progeny of cow, also second dry cow, dry heifer, junior yearling senior calf. In Boys' calf competition, first, Norman Cumming; second, Russel Cavers. Other Ontario and Saskatchewan herds competed.

HOLSTEINS HAVE BEST DISPOSITIONS

As a breed, the Holsteins have the best disposition or temperament of any dairy breed. In this respect they resemble the Shorthorns more than any other breed. While cows of this breed as a rule have plenty of nervous energy, which is necessary to high dairy production, they are not nervous in the common meaning of that term. Where Holsteins and other more excitable breeds are kept together, the contrast is easily noticed. A change of milkers, or any sudden disturbance, as the presence of a stranger or a dog, will produce little or no effect on most Holsteins, while cows of some other breeds will show a marked change in milk production. The Holstein is less alert and active than the other dairy breeds, but her nerves are well under control. This is of considerable advantage on account of the usual necessity of having dairy cattle handled by men more or less careless and inefficient.

There is a tendency to criticize the Holstein unduly on account of the well-known low fat content of the milk. If butterfat is marketed the total quantity produced is the most important fact. It has long been known from practical experience that milk with an unusually high fat content is not as desirable for calf feeding as is milk with an average, or even a lower percentage of fat. This belief on the part of the practical cattle men has been confirmed in recent years by research work both with man and animals.—Prof. C. H. Eckles.

GET ALL THE RED CLOVER SEED

The tests which have been conducted by the Dominion Experimental Farms with red clover from different sources indicate to a marked degree the advantage of home-grown seed over the great bulk of imported varieties.

This being the case the growers of red clover will perform a valuable service to Canadian agriculture by saving as much seed as possible each year. For the past few years it has been necessary for Canadian growers to import large quantities of seed, and this year promises little improvement in this connection.

A very appreciable amount of red clover seed is lost each year during harvesting and threshing operations. At least

a part of these losses are avoidable. It is too late at the present time to take care of losses due to harvesting but it is not too late to avoid losses due to threshing.

It has been the experience of the Forage Crop Division of the Central Experimental Farm that the threshing of red clover during rainy seasons is usually accompanied by an appreciable amount of unhulled seed going through the mill. This is the result of the clover taking up moisture from the air and consequently not shelling because of not being really dry. To secure the maximum quantity of seed it is advisable to either thresh before the rainy season has started or else put off threshing until after the heavy frosts have come with their drying effect.

The careful cleaning of seed once it is threshed will also make available for the market much material that would otherwise have to be discarded because of weed seeds or dirt.

SYSTEMATIC ROTATION OF CROPS

Systematic rotation of crops is receiving considerable attention, through the operations at the Charlottetown Dominion Experimental Station and the illustration stations, in Prince Edward Island. Five rotations noted as A, B, C, D, and G, have been under test. While for details for the different rotations the reader must be referred to the Superintendent's report for 1925, which can be obtained free either from the station or from the Publications Branch, Ottawa, it is specially deserving of note that owing to the good yield and high market value of potatoes, rotations B and C show excessively high profits as compared with A and G. Rotations B and C are arranged as follows:

Rotation B (five year's rotation particularly useful to control weeds)—First year, hoed crop to receive 15 tons manure in the spring; second year, grain, seeded down with 10 pounds red clover, 2 pounds alsike and 8 pounds timothy per acre; third year clover hay ploughed in autumn; fourth year grain, seeded down with 10 pounds red clover, 2 pounds alsike, and 12 pounds timothy per acre; fifth year, clover hay, or pasture, top dressed in early autumn with ten tons of manure and ploughed in preparation for hoed crop.

Rotation C (four years duration, suitable for stock farming). This rotation, notes the report, produces relatively more hay and roots and less grain than B. First year, hoed crop, ten tons of manure applied in the spring; second year, grain, seeded down with 10 pounds of red clover, 2 pounds of alsike, and 12 pounds of timothy per acre; third year, clover hay; fourth year, timothy or pasture, ten tons of manure applied early in autumn and ploughed down in preparation for roots.

Only an outline of the rotations is here given. In the report is stated the percentage that the manure is charged with. Tables are also furnished showing yields and values.

THE ANNUAL MENACE OF MICE AND RABBITS

(By M. B. Davis.)

Not a year goes by that there are not numerous complaints of heavy loss of fruit trees due to the ravages of mice and rabbits. Injury from mice is comparatively easy to control. The succulent bark of the young tree is particularly tasty to them in the lean months of winter, but as they are under the snow and do not climb the trees, some means of protection will prevent their damage. Ordinary building paper does very well, not the tarred, but the plain grey building paper. Cut this in strips 6 inches or 8 inches wide and tie around the trunk of the young trees, banking up around the bottom with a little earth. A better and more permanent way is to use wire protectors, made from either galvanized wire of a fine mesh or from expanded metal lath. Cut this material into strips about 18 inches high and 18 inches or so wide to allow for expansion of the tree, and fasten with small pieces of wire. This material will last several years without replacing, and insures adequate protection against mice and against rabbits as far as the material reaches, but rabbits have the faculty of getting on top of the snow and chewing the branches above the snow line. This makes protection a rather difficult matter. There is not any really good treatment for rabbits, but the following poison has met with some success and is worth trying: white arsenic, 1 part; corn meal, 3 parts. Mix thoroughly and spread about the area to be protected. A repellent which has also been used with varying success is as follows: unslaked lime, 20 pounds; flowers of sulphur, 15 pounds; water 40 pounds. Apply this to the trunks with a brush.

Germany grants her President £3,000 a year, with £6,000 for expenses; France pays £8,000, and the United States £20,000 a year.



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THE FARM WOODLOT

(By C. O. Walwood)

Since it is a fact that any land fit for agricultural crops can also grow trees it is also true that any farm that is really a farm can raise a woodlot. The farm woodlot not only makes an attractive appearance, but it also provides shelter and a constant supply of posts and fuel for the farm.

The presence of the shelter belt, according to C. B. Waldron, horticulturist of the North Dakota agricultural college, not only insures added comfort about the buildings, but makes possible the growing of fruits and many garden and ornamental plants that can be grown only with difficulty, if at all, upon the open prairie. A good shelter belt, if large enough, will to a great extent check the movement of top soil by breaking the force of the wind.

A shelter belt should be so placed that it may serve as a protection against the winds, and at the same time prevent snow from drifting about the buildings. This may be accomplished by planting the inner margin of the principal tree belt a hundred feet or more from the nearest buildings. A secondary planting of dense growing trees and tall shrubs near to the house will afford additional protection.

Breaking the mechanical force of the wind benefits most directly by protecting grain crops and the orchard. Although the value of the windbreak in giving this protection alone may be equal to the rental of the ground occupied by the trees, and more.

A windbreak is also of direct benefit to the farmer in helping to conserve the moisture of the soil. In the immediate lee of the most effective windbreaks evaporation is reduced as much as 65 per cent, while farther from the trees the reduction depends not only upon the density and proximity of the windbreak, but upon whether the field is fallow or in crops. The saving in moisture is least when the field is fallow, so that the only reduction is in the direct evaporation from the soil; it is greatest when the field is in crops, so that there is reduction not only in the direct evaporation but also in evaporation from the leaves of the crops on the land.

A shelter belt made up of rapid growing species like the cottonwood or willow will in a few years afford a constant supply of posts and fuel for the farm. Since there is a steadily increasing cost of timber, due to the rapidly diminishing supply of all kinds, the time has come when it is necessary for farmers to supply their own needs for posts and fuel.

Cottonwood rows and narrow belts, planted on fairly moist bottom lands, yield from 60 to over 200 cubic feet of wood per acre year, a fair average being about 100 cubic feet. This means nearly 1½ cords of fuel per year. The greatest profit usually results from cutting at the age of about 40 years, when 75 per cent of the entire volume will make lumber. Figuring five board feet to each cubic foot there should be then available, for each year of growth, about 480 board feet, besides one-third of a cord of fuel. These estimates are for the annual yields per acre for the average number of years required to mature each species.

Average figures for rows and small groves of willows show a production of about 210 fence posts per acre per year, of which 60 per cent, or about 125 posts,

will be the first and second class posts, the remainder suitable for staves. The yield of willow plantations for fuel is about 1½ cords per acre per year, allowance being made in all these calculations for the large area occupied by the roots. Usually willow plantations will have reached their best at the age of about 20 years.

In order that the ground may become shaded as soon as possible so as to develop forest conditions for rapid growth the young trees should be planted rather thickly, for most sorts from 2 to 4 feet apart in the row with the rows 8 or 9 feet apart. The open spaces between rows permit cultivation with a two-horse implement, while the close planting in the row forces the trees to grow tall and secures early shading of the ground. Trees that give a limited amount of shade when young may be alternated in rows with more rapid growing and bushy sorts like the box elder, which should be of trees for a windbreak advocated by Mr. Waldron, is to plant two or more kinds but to keep them separate. Where the soil moisture is fairly certain, the common gray or white willow, the soft or silver maple, the elm, the Scotch pine, and the European larch are among the trees best suited for the grove or shelter belt. On drier soil the native ash and the rocky mountain yellow pine are more certain to succeed.

Many farmers who are interested in improving their farmsteads put it off from year to year on account of costs of material for planting. This is hardly necessary when it is considered that willows and poplars can be grown easily from cuttings that may be obtained very cheaply from the nurseries, or from trees in the neighborhood. The ash, box elder, and maples are as easily grown from seed as a crop of peas, and many of the other trees and shrubs can be started in the same way without great difficulty.

On the whole the private forestry outlook is encouraging. A new era is beginning and will gain momentum from now on. With economic reward in prospect it may be assumed that owners of timberland or farm woodlots will come gradually to handle their lands as sources of successive timber crops.—Successful Farming.

Every penny put on the British income tax brings an additional revenue to the country of £5,000,000.

Roman tombs, containing almost pulverized bones and artistic reliefs dating back three centuries before Christ, have been discovered near Caserta. Among the articles found were terra cotta vases, wine jars, artistically decorated dishes and brass Roman lamps. The discoveries were made by workmen excavating for the construction of the direct Rome to Naples railway.

The breeder who is to establish high production traits in his herd and to obtain a class of cows that will produce no other kind of animal must know the records of his cows and of the bull he mates them to. Good breeding eliminates from the blood of cattle the germ cells of low production and poor type, and when carried far enough produces a herd that will beget no inferior type or low-producing animals.

There is a law of compensation. Poverty has its advantages; wealth has its drawbacks; a handicap is often a help.



Germinated Oats

All grains from a chemical point of view are starches and must be converted into dextrine and later into sugar, before they can be assimilated into the system to renew the wasted tissues of the body. This conversion is brought about by fermentation—the ferment being started by the juices secreted by the digestive glands of the animal.

It has been found by experiments—conducted in the interests of the poultry industry, and endorsed by the experience of poultrymen—that it is advisable to assist the digestive glands of the fowl, just as medical men advise the use of prepared foods for infants and others whose digestion is comparatively weak.

Grain is germinated by the action of moisture and heat, and when the grain breaks and begins to grow, forming the root of the plant, this useful ferment chemically known as diastase, is produced. The maximum amount of diastase is obtained when the shoot is about one inch in length, and this stage is reached after the steeped grain has been subjected to a temperature of 70 degrees Fahrenheit for three or four days.

It is not recommended that germinated oats should be used as a feed in itself, but that it should be mixed with the required quantity of dry mash, together with some buttermilk or soured skim milk, to make a wet mash, as in this way the diastase in the germinated oats will start the ferment of the whole feed, and so quicken the fermentation that takes place in the hen's digestive system—a fermentation that causes the conversion of starches into dextrine and finally into sugar.

Three pounds of oats weighed when dry are sufficient for 100 hens. These are steeped for 24 hours, and then placed in a tray to germinate. At the end of three or four days in a temperature of 70 degrees Fahrenheit they will be germinated; they are then pounded and mixed with a quart of buttermilk or soured skim milk and allowed to stand for three hours, when the usual dry mash may be added to make the compound into a crumbly mash.

As it takes about four days to germinate the oats to the stage at which the greatest amount of diastase is obtained, it will be necessary to start a tray each day, so that a tray after the first four days will be ready for use each day.

Sprouted Oats

The method of germinating oats given above must not be confused with the sprouted grain, which is fed the hens for another purpose. Sprouted oats are used when green feed, such as lettuce and cabbage, cannot be obtained. It is probable that enough cabbage can be conserved to carry through the early part of the winter, but as soon as the end of the cabbage supply is in sight, the oat sprouter should be put in commission.

As it takes seven days for the sprouter to make a fairly interesting growth of green meat, seven trays should be used—one being filled each day so that one can be ready for use each day.

C. H.

WORLD'S POULTRY CONGRESS

The World's Poultry Congress is apparently going to attain proportions beyond the present idea of most Canadians. Foreign participation in the Congress in a large way is assured. Holland, Denmark, Italy, Russia, Poland, Belgium, Spain, Rumania, Latvia, Germany, Egypt, India, in addition to the English-speaking peoples of the Old and New Worlds and the Latins of South America, will take part in the Congress. Other foreign countries have the matter under consideration, and will either send exhibits and representatives or be represented by Consul.

Record Space Required for Congress Exhibits

The exhibits of the World's Poultry Congress will cover more than two hundred thousand square feet of floor space. It will establish a record for any single branch of agriculture. The National Educational Exhibits will occupy fifty-five thousand square feet. There will be approximately ten thousand live birds on exhibition, and these will include specimens of every breed and variety in the American Standard of Perfection. Commercial exhibits of the allied trades, including incubators, brooders, feeds and general supplies, will be an attractive and instructive feature of the exhibits.

No Limit to Official Delegates

There is no limit put upon the number of official delegates from any particular organization, providing the membership fee of \$5.00 is paid for each delegate, which entitles them to participate in all Congress activities and to receive a copy of the Congress report. Those not wishing to receive a copy of the Congress report may become associate delegates on payment of a fee of \$3.00, which entitles them to participate in all Congress activities.

The final announcement and program of the Congress will be available for distribution about December 1 next, and will be sent to those who have paid membership. To save time and confusion, send memberships to Mr. Ernest Rhoades, Congress Secretary, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

POULTRY FOR ENGLAND

Four hundred White Wyandottes, comprising the largest shipment of purebred poultry to leave Canada, were received at Toronto on Wednesday by the Canadian Pacific Express for despatch to Hampshire, England, where they will be used to improve the stock of J. B. Williams, at Liss. These four hundred birds are from the farm of Hon. J. S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture, at Port Dover, and are of the strain that has for the last twenty-one years carried off the highest bird honors at the New York State Fair, and recently won many honors for the province in Philadelphia. Special arrangements have been made by the express company for the handling of this unique shipment, and special messengers will be placed in charge so that the birds will arrive at their destination in first-class shape.

More than 1,000,000 canaries were exported from Norwich last year to all parts of the world.

When our best lies behind us something has gone wrong.

Backyard Poultry

By Caric Harding

If a man is interested in poultry and takes pleasure in tending them and making them as comfortable and contented as his knowledge of their requirements permits, he will become a successful poultryman in time, even if he knows nothing about poultry when he starts; if he is not interested—if he takes no pleasure out of the work of taking care of the birds—he will never be successful, even if he swallows all the poultry books and all the magazines devoted to feathers that were ever published.

And this holds good of all branches of poultry work, but more especially in connection with backyard poultry keeping. The maximum possible profit that can be made out of a small backyard flock is comparatively small stake as a prize to strive for, not large enough to maintain one's interest in the work, unless the work is itself a pleasure. When you see a boy forking up the ground inside a poultry run just for the very pleasure of seeing the hens enjoy the worms that are turned out, you are looking upon a successful poultryman in embryo.

One of the first questions that are asked by those who are just thinking of keeping a few birds in the backyard is: "Does it pay?" Little Tommy's father was asked that question, and his reply was: "My Tommy has it figured out to pay all right. He got me to build the hen-house and buy him a small flock of birds. I pay for the feed and buy the eggs from Tommy for cash, and Tommy eats his share of them." That same Tommy looks to us more like a future financier than a poultryman. We would imagine that in the days to come he will be specializing in oil.

Dominion Poultry Husbandman F. C. Elford, in bulletin No. 83, entitled "Poultry Keeping in Town and Country," which will be sent free to anyone asking for a copy, by the Publications Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, writes:—

"Town and city backyards should be utilized more for poultry than has been the case. Backyard poultry-keeping pays next best to farm poultry; in some cases as well or even better. There are many backyards and vacant lots that cannot be used for vegetable growing, upon which poultry might be profitably kept. Many a school teacher, stenographer, or book-keeper might add health and variety to his or her occupation, increase the income, and have the satisfaction of helping to keep the home fires burning by taking up this 'delicacy.'"

More Than Eggs in Backyard Poultry
There is no doubt about backyard poultry being a paying proposition, if only a modicum of horse-sense or gumption as our grandmothers called it, be applied to the undertaking. No one questions the value of the backyard flock as a home-maker, in offering the business man a change of work, which is itself a

recreation, and an opportunity of being pleasantly interested.

But we think we see another point about backyard poultry keeping that enhances its value very considerably. It is an education in itself for the younger members of the house; and it may be that one or other of these young people will learn to love poultry-keeping as an occupation, and adopt it as his or her life's work. And if a man deserves well of his country, who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, what shall we say of one who adds to the world's wealth by producing eggs and meat in appreciable quantities, and who can, from experience gained, help another generation continue the good work of poultry-raising?

How to Start

It has never been satisfactorily settled which came first—the hen or the egg. Did the hen lay the egg, or was the chick that eventually grew into a hen, hatched from the egg, in the first instance; nor can any one tell you which is the best way to make a start. You must follow your own inclination, just as you must follow your own bent in settling what breed of birds you will eventually keep. You may begin with a rooster and a few two-year-old hens; or you may get a broody hen and a setting of eggs; or you may buy some day-old chicks; or you may wait till the fall of the year and secure as many matured pullets as you have room for. The last-named method carries the lowest risk; but, like gilt-edged securities, costs the most; the day-old chick way of making a start presupposes some knowledge of artificial brooding; the broody hen may not stay with her job, and so may not produce any chicks that she can brood herself, which would cause you to be sadly left. For the remaining method—that of beginning with a rooster and a few two-year-old hens, we will give you the advice that Punch used to give to those about to marry—"Don't."

Swat the Rooster

Roosters antagonize your neighbors and are not of any use except during the spring breeding season, and should not be kept on any account inside even suburban districts. The unnecessary declaration of his wonderful prowess about four o'clock in the morning has brought the rooster into disrepute, and has made backyard poultry unpopular with our neighbors. The rooster, an unnecessary part of the backyard poultry scheme, should be "swatted," or, better still, never allowed within the precincts of the town. If this were incorporated into the articles of faith of the backyard poultryman, and if he would be particular in keeping his poultry-house and yard scrupulously clean, he would not only have a healthy flock, but he would cut the ground from beneath those of his neighbors who anathematize him for keeping poultry.

"HAD FINE RESULTS"

says Mr. I. E. O. Robinson, Steveston, B.C., speaking of the use of Chickadee Yeast Food. Scores of poultry raisers say the same.

CHICKADEE

YEAST FOOD

adds to the mash ration a plentiful supply of "Vitamin B". It stimulates appetite, aids digestion, purifies blood, promotes rapid growth, improves reproductive powers, increases egg production. Keeps young or old birds vigorous, active, healthy, productive. Low in cost.

At all poultry feed dealers

Free booklet sent on request

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
Toronto, Canada

Makers of
ROYAL YEAST CAKES



MAKES HENS LAY!
MAKES POULTRY PAY!

DIRECTS BIG BUSINESS

Mrs. Bertha Holmes, of Asquith, Sask., is credited with being the guiding genius behind the Saskatchewan Egg and Poultry Pool, a co-operative marketing organization directed by wives of farmers, which is operating very successfully. Mrs. Holmes came from England with her husband in 1905. The Pool, of which she is president, plans to operate both killing and feeding stations throughout the province.

An excellent grain ration can be made up of equal parts of cracked corn, oats, wheat and barley, but in order to get the maximum of egg production a mash must be fed to properly balance the ration. A good mash ration to accompany the straight grain ration suggested can be one made up of two parts barley meal, one part bran, one part middlings, and one part meatcraps.

During the quarter year ended September 30 last, 12,801 immigrants entered Australia, and 85 per cent. of them were from Great Britain.

When I consider what some books have done for the world and what they are doing, how they keep up our hope, awaken new courage and faith, soothe pain, give an ideal life to those whose hours are cold and hard, bind together distant ages and foreign lands, create new worlds of beauty, bring down truths from Heaven; I give eternal blessings for this gift, and thank God for books.—Jas. Freeman Clarke.

—SHOW US YOUR POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS

"We Buy All Year Round"
Write today for prices—we guarantee them for a week ahead
P. POULIN & CO. LIMITED
Established 1873
36-38 Boncourt Market - Montreal

SHE PUTS THE TASTE IN COOKIN'

(Susan Hubbard Martin)

She puts the taste in cookin', my ma does; The bread and pies she makes, oh dear me suz, Are splendid—and the way she flours the meat Is out of sight; and—well, just can't be beat.

She puts the taste in cookin', my ma does, A better mother to us never was; And every time that big long table's set It's all et up—there's nothing left, you bet.

She puts the taste in cookin', my ma does; The way the flies around makes my head buzz; The stew she makes that's always seasoned well, The dumplings in it and how good they smell!

At Kenneth Macy's house a cook they keep, But Kenneth says that he don't dare to creep Into the kitchen, she's so awful cross, She wants to rule the roost and be the boss.

But in our home the only cook we've got Is ma—and she's there on the dot; And every time that big long table's set It's all et up. We like our cook, you bet. —Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

One thousand London school children are being subjected to psychological tests to guide them into the most suitable careers.

Housekeepers who have trouble with ants will find that borax is one of the best exterminators. Pantry shelves and cracks should be well sprinkled with it.

The seven wonders of the world, so-called, or, rather, the seven wonders of the ancient world, were as follows: The Pharos of Alexandria, the Colossus of Rhodes, the great Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, the Pyramids, the Tomb of Mausolos, and the great Statue of Jupiter at Olympia. All the seven wonders were situated on the shores of the eastern part of the Mediterranean, except the gardens in Babylon.

A method of taking snapshots under water has recently been invented by a Japanese.

A unique booklet of some literary pretension and beautifully illustrated, has been issued from the Knickerbocker Press, New Rochelle, N.Y., by way of making the attractions of the "City of The Huguenots" more widely known. It is a creation of the New Rochelle Chamber of Commerce.

The Quebec Streams Commission has decided to start early next spring on the construction of a reservoir at Lake Makinac, in the upper St. Maurice. It is expected that the cost of that enterprise will be about \$1,500,000.

"No man, no matter what his position in the Free State of Ireland, is worth more than £500 a year to the nation," was a recent resolution passed by the North Tipperary Farmers' Union.

MACHINERY

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont. t.f.

POULTRY

Live and Dressed Poultry—Chickens, Hens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Write for free price list. GUNN, LANGLOIS & COMPANY, LTD., Montreal, Que. 44-6
Wanted Hens—All Weights—Crate Loaned free; established forty years; poultry re- mittance on acceptance. WALLER'S, Spadina, Toronto. 35-13

GIANTS

Jersey Black Giant cocks, cockerels, hens and pullets, imported stock, winners at leading shows, prices reasonable. WOODY-CREST FARM, Perth, Ont. 48-5

POULTRY

LEGHORNS

Production Bred Single Comb White Leghorn chicks. Wyckoff blood lines. Order now at twenty cents each and secure ten per cent. discount. Delivery after Jan. 1st. Reliable Custom Hatching. Write for reservation dates. ADAM SHABURY, Sayville, L. I., U.S.A. 46-6
White Leghorn Cockerels from Ontario's Best bred-to-lay strains. \$3.00, two for \$5.00. FRANCIS DENCH, O. A. College, Guelph. 47-2

DUCKS

Large Pekin Ducks, also Foxhound two years old. Priced right. McLEOD BROS., Route 1, Box 109, Dalkeith, Ontario. 43-5

TURKEYS

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys. Limited Number. (Mies) W. E. CUMMING, Mountain, Ont. 45-6
Bourbon Red Turkeys For Sale; Hens \$6.00, Toms \$3.00; also large, pure-bred Toulouse geese. R. L. McBRIEN, Florence, Ontario, R. 3. 43-3
For Sale—Bronze Turkeys and Toms. \$6 and \$7. Also Jersey Black Giant pullets \$1. each. FRED MCGREGOR, Maxville P.O., Ont.
Musky, Pure Bred Mammoth Bronze Turkeys Exhibition Strain. Free from disease. Also Mammoth Pekin Ducks. WM. J. RUTLEDGE, Hybla, Ont. 47-6
Pure Bred Bronze Turkeys, May Hatched, 23 lbs. gobblers, \$10; 14 lbs. hens, \$8. W. J. BURNS, St. Basile Co., Portneuf, Quebec.

BRAHMAS

For Sale—My Exhibition Flock of Light Brahma consisting of 1 cock, 4 hens, 3 cockerels, 6 pullets. Cup winners at Pictou Co. poultry shows, 4 consecutive years. Bred from stock winning best display at Madison Square Garden the last two seasons. FRANK MATHESON, Stellarton, Nova Scotia.
Light Brahma Cockerels and Pullets \$2 each. Trios \$5. MARGARET STEVENS, Easton's Corners, Ontario. 45-2

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

64 Lbs. Now. May Hatched Barred Rock Cockerels. Bred-to-lay strain. \$2.00 each. JOHNSON'S FUR FARM, Brigidon, Ont.

POULTRY SUPPLIES

Glass Cloth lets the Violet Rays into your poultry house. 65c a yd. 36" wide. Delivered. From your dealer or direct. GEORGE WOOD, MFG., Ltd., Rebecca St., Toronto. 44-6

WYANDOTTES

White Wyandotte Cockerels and one Cock, prize winners; \$3.00, or two at \$5.00. JOHN R. ARGUE, R. 2, Carp, Ontario. 47-6

MISCELLANEOUS

Baby Chicks—The Breeders at Montreal Poultry Farm are selected for 1927 Hatching season. Write for prices, or if in Montreal, phone Walnut 0207-W. We want you to inspect our winter layers, R.O.P. Breeders, Production Barred Rocks and prolific White Leghorns. MONTREAL POULTRY FARM, Montreal West, Canada. 46-6

MISCELLANEOUS

AGENTS WANTED

Thousands of persons—men and women, are enjoying life in the Watkins business. You can do just as well if you are industrious. The largest, best and most profitable line of goods sold direct to families. Exclusive territory. THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY, 379 Craig West, Montreal. 44-6

SITUATIONS VACANT

Salesmen—We offer steady employment and pay weekly to sell our complete and exclusive line of guaranteed quality, whole root, fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Attractive illustrated samples and full co-operation a money-making opportunity. LUKE BROTHERS, NURSERIES, Montreal.
MALE HELP WANTED
Experienced farm hand, with family, desires position on farm. JOHN MADDEN, Prescott, R. 1, Ont. 47-2

MISSING RELATIVES

Bell—Neil, native of Rothesay, Scotland. Last heard of at Glacier, B.C., D. BELL, Box 209, Revelstoke, B.C., inquires. 43-7
Hamer—Mr. Richard Hamer, left home June 29, 1911, 9 Halton street, Bolton Lane, Eng. Father dead. Mother inquires. Reply above address. All's well. 43-6
Carter—Tom, from Scotland, who came to Canada some years ago and married Miss Ina Stafford, MRS. BARTER, Box 63, Red Deer, Alta., enquires. 46-3

FOR SALE

Bronco Billy—The Ornament that is different. Gilt metal statuette, "Cowboy Riding Bucking Bronco". Each 30c pair 50c, postpaid. W. INGLIS, Labelle, P.Q. 47-6
Piano, "New Patent", made by Clementi & Co., London, England. Old family heirloom, to highly prized. Will sell for \$1,500 due to breaking up home. MRS. GEO. TOLLA, St. Rose de Lima, Que. 43-6
Everything in Rubber. We can fill all your requirements. Write us for price list. The VERDUN LABORATORIES, 4057 La Salle Blvd., Verdun, Montreal, Que. 43-6
Silk Pieces Suitable for Cushions or Quilts, 21-2 x 4. 60 pcs. for 25c. Box 75, St. Henri, Que. 43-6
Cloth Remnants—We are offering a wonderful trial assortment arranged in remnant lengths, suitable for useful and necessary purposes, such as ladies' and Misses' suit lengths, waist, skirt and dress lengths. Also men's shirt lengths. Also odd lengths and pieces of all kinds. Money cheerfully refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Big value bundles at \$1.00 \$2, \$3 and \$5 postpaid. The Remnant Store, New Glasgow, Que. t.f.

A NEW WONDER

Get Yours Now—The most marvelous and useful tool which enables the unskilled hand to sharpen knives, scissors, etc., in a moment. Guaranteed, money refunded if not satisfactory. 50c postpaid. VAUGHAN TRAFFORD, East Florenceville, N.B. 46-6

WINTER TABLE DECORATION

Artistic baskets of real everlasting flowers, bright colors \$1.50 and \$2.75 each. Variety of above flowers per box \$1.00. Sweet scented English Lavender pkt 5c. Choice berried Holly for Xmas \$1.00 postpaid. C. NELMES, 2843 Scott St., Vancouver, B.C. 46-6

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 4c. 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.

LIVESTOCK

CATTLE

For Sale—Jersey Cows, bull and heifer, duly registered. Light and dark Brahmas; Co-chins buff, white, Partridge, and black and blue Andalusians. St. Jerome Farm, MR. NANTEL, Proprietor, St. Jerome, Co. of Terrebonne, P. Que.

DOGS

Fox Hounds for sale. Male and Female, all ages. Bred from real stayers. WILFRED TRUAY, Monkland Station, Ont. 47-6
Registered Shepherd (Police Pups) 2, 3 and 5 months old, from prize and champion stock. RONDEAU'S FUR FARM, Courtright, Ont. 45-6
Three Pointer Pups Six Months Old, One coonhound, one Chesapeake Bay Retriever, one cocker spaniel, two Llewellyn setters. For information write to JAMES BOXALL, Amherstburg, Ont. 45-6
Registered Police Pups born in July. Sired by Darby Boy. Write for prices and guarantee offer. NEWELL WRIGHT, Camlachie, Ont. 47-6
Two Female Cottes, brown with handsome markings, two months, from excellent workers and breeders, \$4 each. PERCY POWERS, Rockwood, Ont. 48-2

FOXES

For Sale—One Purebred Newfoundland Dog, 12 months old. Reg. in U.S.A. and Canada. A beauty for quick sale \$75.00. W. D. PATTERSON, 724, 4th Ave. West, Owen Sound, Ont.

FOXES

Just Arrived from our Home Ranch at Kensington, Prince Edward Island, a shipment of Selected, Government Inspected and Registered Silver Black Foxes. Get our price list.—It is based on actual pelts value. H. P. SIMPSON, Fox Ranch, St. Catharines, Ont. Phone 481-22. 44-6

For Sale—20 pairs high quality 1926 silver black pups; 5 pairs year olds, with their pups if desired. Large, vigorous; large, white tips; registered and inspected. Foxes ranch, ed, guaranteed. Pups entered in sweepstakes at Toronto show. Prices and snapshots on request. GEO. D. WARREN, Fortune Cove, P.E.I. 46-3
Ranch-Raised Raccoons For Sale—3 Males and 3 Females left. Good color, well furred. JOHNSON'S FUR FARM, Brigidon, Ontario.
Silver Black and Cross Foxes very cheap. GEO. BORROWMAN, Wyoming, Ont. 48-6

GOATS

Pair Very Fine Does, two in April bred to register. Imported from Europe to freshen in March. Also other thoroughbreds. Some prize winners at National Exhibition. Some good grades to freshen. FREHAND MARCH, London, Ont.

RABBITS

Chinchillas—Limited Number of healthy, pedigreed. Prices \$20 a trio up, as to age and quality. THE COUNT, 158 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto, Ont. 44-7
Pedigreed Chinchilla Bucks, six months old, \$10.00 each. Bucks 25c and 50c each. Magazine \$1.00 a year. EASTERN CHINCHILLA RABBITRY, 337 High St., Moncton, N.B. 46-6
Pedigreed Imported Dark Chinchilla Rabbits, breeding age, 112 pair. Young stock, \$3 pair. ARTHUR STRAUH, New Hamburg, Ont. 47-6
Trained Ferrets and Chinchilla Rabbits for sale. Write EDWARD RUSTON, Mitchell, Ont. 48-6
For Sale—Ferrets 6 months old. Splendid ratters, \$3. pair. RUSSELL BASSETT, R. R. No. 1 Brandon, Man.
Pedigreed Black Siberians Prize Winning Stock. The Rabbit for fur and food. Write S. G. MOORE, Strathroy, Ont. 48-6

FERRETS FOR SALE

White and Brown, males \$4, females \$5 each. Write LEONARD HUDDLE, Mt. Brydges, Ont. R.R. No. 3. 48-2

SHEEP

A number of Leicester ram lambs, Government inspected, and ewe lambs; all extra quality and best of breeding. A litter of black collie sheep dog pups. SANDY MARCHETT, R. R. 11, Peterboro. 43-6

WILD ANIMALS

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kill for animals on spot. Twenty-first season on market. Free circular when this paper mentioned. EDMUND GOES, Station C, Milwaukee, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS

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Wanted—Student Nurses. High School graduates. \$20 per month while in training. Write OSSING HOSPITAL, Ossining, N.Y. t.f.
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A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

When You Buy the Toys

There is one branch of Christmas shopping in which it always seems to me rich and poor meet on comparatively even terms—and that is the buying of the children's presents, for, after all, it is very doubtful if Master De Vere obtains any more pleasure from his life-size pony covered with real skin, and with saddle and reins that he can put on and take off, than does Master Brown from a cylinder of wood fitted with an impossible horse's head, and broomstick legs, with tufts of rabbit skin for mane and tail.

You need a big heart more than a big purse when you descend to the toy basement at the stores. A child knows and cares nothing for the value of a gift, it just pleases or it does not please. Your reward is either a puzzled pause and a dutiful "thank you," or a flushed face, dancing eyes, and the spontaneous hug and kiss that prove you to be a person of understanding.

Don't start your shopping in the "I-must-get-something-for-that-boy-of-Ethel's" spirit, and buy an elaborate engineering outfit for a small boy who is just the age to have a teddy bear. I know a woman who last Christmas went into a suburban toy shop and expended a dollar and gave infinite delight to four young children said one mother.

I know another, she continued, who spent ten dollars on a most beautiful doll (the price was left on the box), a doll with wonderful blue eyes and golden curls, and still more wonderful clothes.

But it is a dirty dilapidated rag doll with one leg missing, that my little girl hugs tightly to her in bed, whilst the other rests in the nursery cupboard waiting and unwanted till she is "grewed up."

A moment's thought would have told the donor that my tiny was far too young to appreciate such an expensive doll, that something costing much less would have been far more welcome, and that the balance, if she desired it, could have been spent on a warm coat or dress.

So when you go to buy the kiddies' toys spend as little money as you like upon them, but—ever so much thought!

AT THE TOY STORE WINDOW

There's a row of little faces every night outside the store
Where they never draw the curtains when the watchman locks the door.
Eager, wistful little faces, looking at the heaps of toys
That will bring a Merry Christmas to a host of girls and boys.
Every night they stand there watching, tattered children, in a row,
Looking at the only Christmas that they possibly can know.

Look them over, Mr. Shopper, when you walk down-town to-night,
Thin and hungry little children, borrowing a brief delight.
From the wonders of a Christmas which to them is just a dream,
Just a swiftly passing vision of how happiness might seem.
And perhaps, when you have seen them, you will hunt up Santa Claus,
For they sadly need somebody who knows how to plead their cause.

Santa Claus has swarms of children on his Christmas calling list,
But he'll add a few names to it if you see him and insist.
Help the old man out a little—he'll be glad to add your mite
To the fund that he's investing in the spreading of delight.
And these little wistful children will be grateful all the year
For their share, so long denied them, of the blessed Christmas cheer.

—Author Unknown.

NO TIME FOR INDIVIDUALITY

Are we, in our anxiety to keep our girls constantly employed and amused, sacrificing their individuality and making of them neat, bobbed replicas of each other, who eventually will bore themselves as much as they bore others?

It is possible that the general practice of playing games in schooldays may give this tendency its first impetus. The school girl's leisure is well provided for in these days. The playing field is continually calling her away. The lunch-hour or the hour after school, that used to leave time for those 'heart to heart' talks with some other girl, is being swallowed up by the demands of hockey or tennis or cricket.

This is a pity. That time devoted to intimate talk was well worth while. Girls got to know each other in a way that is

impossible in the playing field, when the inner ego must be entirely in abeyance. They found that other girls had the same thoughts, the same wonderings as to life's meanings, the same perplexities, the same shrinkings. There was comfort in the knowledge. The team spirit is cultivated perhaps, at the sacrifice of more intimate understandings.

Physical exercise tends to have far too much time devoted to its demands. Even the week-ends are sacrificed. One headmistress of an English school, speaking at a recent conference, laments this fact. Girls, she said, had many home duties to perform in these days of servant shortage. But, worse than that, was the motor which rushed them off to the country on Friday. Games were played hard on Saturday and Sunday, and on Monday the girl was tired out and often unfit for school. "Reading during the week-end," she continued, "was difficult and impossible. And many people read nothing now but the newspapers, and their minds consisted of nothing but headlines. They were incapable of sustained thought or concentration."

"English home life," said another headmistress, is suffering from an acute form of Americanitis, for every member of the family must be doing something all the time. No one is content to sit still for five minutes without a loud speaker or earphone to act as a sort of baby comforter."

There is much that may be said in support of this indictment. With games paving the way towards standardization, and the motor, the cinema, and wireless augmenting the process, what hope is there of escape? The charge that individual reading is being sacrificed is a serious one. The girl has little chance, in these days, of groping out a way for herself through the literary plantations. She has no time to make fresh discoveries for herself as to which are the poets and writers who appeal to her most. This may account for the fuss made over "If Winter Comes," Ethel M. Dell, and other "best sellers". One of those who have not yet lost the spirit of adventuring forth alone discovered a liking for them—and passed on the word. The others, because they had not time to choose out some writer for themselves, followed.

The word was passed on that such-and-such a novel was "a good book" or "a nice story," and so the writer's popularity grew. A few there are who choose, far from the clamant notes of the gramophone, the steady murmur of the wireless, to brood over Yeats and Alfred



AN IDEAL SCHOOL FROCK

Color vogues may come and go, but the one color that seems always ideal for the junior school girl is navy blue. Its smartness never wanes, and it never fails to enhance the charm of the fresh complexion of youth.

Above is shown a smart and inexpensive little school dress for the junior girl, of dark blue flannel trimmed with bands of figured flannel in red, yellow, and bright blue.

Tiny blue pearl buttons attached to twisted silk cord fasten the front opening and hold the belt at each side of the front.

Noyes in some quiet spot, and to seek understanding from them of their own perplexities. But if these modern poets do not attain the vogue of Tennyson or Shelley, the fault may not be entirely their own—the loud speaker and the earphone may have not a little say in the matter!

ENVELOPE PRESENTS

A useful Christmas present tip for the very busy woman is to buy nothing but what will pack into a good-sized envelope, observes a Daily Chronicle writer.

It is surprising to find how much will pack comfortably into a good stout envelope of Manila paper—half a dozen fine handkerchiefs, a good-sized diary, gloves, silk stockings, a baby's woollen socks fountain pens, useful calendars, photograph frames, all sorts of little trinkets, a silver caddy spoon, fine lingerie, even a travelling dressing gown in fine silk will pack into one of the large sizes!

Inside the outer envelope may come a thinner one of almost equal size, containing the gift—wrapped, if needs be, in cotton wool, backed with or encased in a thin, stiff double cardboard.

The inner envelope can be tied with a gay Christmas ribbon or tinsel thread, into which is tucked a card of seasonable greetings.

For children, sets of Japanese stencils, with stencil, brush, and cakes of Indian ink, or gold and silver paint, complete, pack into an envelope, as do airball bladders and compendiums of table games, and sets of toy postcards to cut out—not to mention postal orders, to be transformed into a storybook, a workbook, set of ping pong or table firework, or even a tame squirrel, at the choice of the recipient.

DON'T HOARD YOUR TREASURES

That pretty tea service you had for a wedding present, for instance, now reposing in solitary state in the cupboard—used for high days and holidays. And the nice tablecloths you had for the first christening party, and the cushion covers you brought from that holiday you had when you spent all your time making them by the sea. Why shut them up? What's the good of it? You won't want them when you get to heaven; you won't even want them as you get older nearly so much as you could want them now, if you let yourself use them.

Using beautiful things is good for the soul; they are refining and cheering, and, as far as children are concerned, they are splendid for them.

Most children respect pretty things, as anyone can see watching them in museums and art galleries. They love to see the home looking nice, and will behave nicely in accordance with its charm.

Even if a teacup does get broken now and then, and even if the pretty tablecloths do wear out—why not? Better to wear out in use than rot unused, isn't it?—The Dublin Herald.

MUSICAL CHILDHOOD

When children like a sound, says Sir Hugh Walford Davies, it is time for older people to think of studying it.

For my own part, says a writer in the Morning Post, I have found that the drum and trumpet sounds so popular in the nursery are a hindrance to study of any description. Still, there may be grown-ups who appreciate them, and this would explain much of our modern dance music.

SOAP AND WATER FOR LIGHT FIXTURES

Recently when a woman was complaining about the poor illumination obtained from her fifty-watt electric light lamps, her oldest hopeful who happened to be within earshot, piped up with, "I say, ma, wouldn't soap and water improve the things?"

The mother had never thought of this simple remedy; she gave it a tryout and was amazed to find that what had seemed a defect in the lamp proper was, in reality, but the accumulated dust, grime and finger prints.

After all, says the Boston Transcript, the use of soap and water upon electric light lamps and translucent shades is the soundest kind of logic. If you clean your windows to let the sunlight in, why shouldn't you clean your electric light lamps to let the light out? However, one thing must be done without fail in a lamp washing bee.

Unscrew the lamps from the fixtures and handle them carefully. As for the translucent shades, a good, thorough dust



BLACK VELVETEEN SUIT

We have seen considerable use, this season, of short tiers, both in frocks and coats. A favored model in the latter is the straight coat which has its entire length composed of three-inch tiers, the sleeves being made the same way.

The youthfulness of the treatment is shown to advantage in the frock above, made of black velveteen. The spirit of the short jacket is quite in keeping with the tiered skirt, and its cuff treatment is a smart note. The under-blouse is of peach crepe.

A little velvet hat and a bag of black antelope are the proper accessories.

ing will generally work. But if these must be washed unfasten them with care and wash them in the kitchen sink. Be sure that these shades are thoroughly dry or else, because damp porcelain or glass is mighty slippery stuff to handle, they may crash to the floor while being adjusted in place.

Corks from bottles or covers from dishes of food, pots or pans should always be placed the top side down after removing. This not only prevents stickiness, or food, from adhering to the table, but far more important—prevents germs from being collected and transferred to the food or medicine.

A bar of yellow soap, laundry variety, is a useful thing to have in the workshop, not so much for washing as for greasing screws and nails. Cut a whole bar in two, put one piece in the box where you keep your wood screws and the other in your nail box. Draw the threads of a wood screw across the soap and you will find that it will drive very much easier, and, after many days, it will come out very much easier also. The holding qualities will not be impaired.

Remember Your Friends This Xmas!

We will send you an assortment of 14 artistically designed Christmas Cards, with envelopes to match, in a neat box, for only 60c. Two boxes for \$1.00. NEWTON WALPURT CO., 603 Southam Bldg., 1070 Bleury St., Montreal.

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HOME COOKING

Holiday Candies

In spite of all the careful methods, skilful handling and elaborate shaping and wrapping of the commercial candies none of them are ever so delicious as the homemade ones. The most expensive bought candies are at attempt to give the same effect, even to the irregularities of shaping but the quantity made seems somehow to alter the flavor.

So if you wish to make a gift for the friends who have a sweet tooth or provide especially good bonbons for your holiday parties try making the candy yourself.

Fondant:—As fondant forms the basis of so many varieties of candies, it is almost indispensable to the housewife who is preparing Christmas confections. The following recipe has been in use for many years. Because of its simplicity it has become the favorite of many domestic science teachers who teach cooking. Two cups of granulated sugar, one-half cup of boiling water, one-fourth teaspoon of cream of tartar or one teaspoon of lemon juice. Measure sugar, boiling water and cream of tartar. Place in a smoothly glazed saucepan and stir constantly until the sugar is dissolved, then cover and let boil for six minutes. Test, by dropping a little in a bowl of clean cold water. When tried between the fingers, if it forms a soft ball, it is ready to take up. Pour on a buttered platter and allow to remain until it will bear the print of the finger. Beat hard with a flat wooden paddle until it forms a creamy, white paste. It is now ready for kneading. If a glass moulding board or marble top table are not available, the whole may be placed on a very large platter which has been dusted with confectioners' sugar. Cover hands liberally with same, and knead thoroughly, gradually working in sufficient confectioners' sugar to form a smooth loaf. Kneading should be continued, however, for five minutes. Put in an earthenware bowl, and cover with cheesecloth. Set in a cool place for 24 hours. Knead again, shape and combine with nuts, fruit, etc., as desired. This may be used plain, or may be colored with pure vegetable coloring, and flavored as preferred.

The fondant may be kept for months if covered with wax paper to prevent drying out, but even if you wish to make a large amount do not attempt to boil a large quantity at once or you will possibly have it granulate. Rather make several batches.

If you desire to cover a nut or fruit centre with the fondant, place a small quantity in a small deep pan or bowl and set it over hot water. Watch it and when melted sufficiently stir in your flavoring and, holding the centres on a two-pronged fork, dip them into the fondant and then lay them on waxed paper to cool. A little experimenting will teach you just how soft to have the fondant for such purposes.

Cakes may be iced with it either by dipping or pouring over them the slightly melted fondant.

Chocolate Creams:—Chocolate creams may be made by forming little cones from fondant, and dropping them into a mixture composed of equal quantities of fondant and chocolate dissolved together. Place on oiled paper and set aside for 24 hours to harden.

Chocolate Peppermints and Wintergreens:—Flavor a small quantity of fondant with a few drops, either of essence of peppermint or wintergreen. Form into small, flat, round cakes, and treat as chocolate creams.

Stuffed Dates:—Seed dates and fill the cavities with fondant.

Walnut Creams:—Press a small square of fondant between two English walnut meats.

Plain Fudge:—Two cups brown sugar, two cups granulated sugar, two cups milk, one-half cake chocolate, piece of butter size of an English walnut. Mix all ingredients together and heat gradually. When it reaches the boiling point, boil rapidly until, when a little is dropped in cold water, it forms a soft ball in the fingers. Remove from the fire, beat rapidly, add nuts or raisins, beat again. When it begins to harden spread on buttered pan. Mark in squares when partly set. Nuts may be added or omitted, as desired.

A teaspoon of vanilla may be used if preferred.

Marshmallow Fudge:—One-half pound marshmallows, three cups granulated sugar, one cup milk, three squares chocolate, butter the size of an egg, one-half teaspoon vanilla. Arrange marshmallows in rows in a buttered drip pan. Mix all other ingredients, except vanilla, and heat gradually until it comes to a boil. Cook steadily until a soft ball may be formed between the fingers when a little is dropped into cold water. Beat rapidly and add vanilla. When it begins to harden, pour over the marshmallows and allow to harden in a cool place.

Sea Foam Fudge:—One cup of brown sugar, one cup of granulated sugar, one-half cup of water, white of one egg, one-half cup of chopped nut meats, one-half teaspoon of vanilla. Mix sugar, brown sugar and water in a saucepan. Place on the cool part of the stove to dissolve. Leave for 15 minutes, stirring occasionally. Bring to a boil and cook until a little dropped in cold water forms a hard ball; that is, cook considerably more than if it were fudge. Remove at once from the fire. Have ready the stiffly beaten egg white. Beat the egg rapidly while pouring the syrup over it. Continue beating with an egg beater as long as possible, then add vanilla and chopped nuts. Beat with a wooden paddle or spoon until it begins to harden. Spread in a long buttered pan. When partly cooled, mark off in squares. Serve as fudge.

Rose Sea Foam:—Mix together 2 cups of granulated sugar, half a cup of corn syrup, half a cup of water, colored with red fruit coloring or cochineal and cook as for sea foam fudge, then beat in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, adding one cup of nut meats and one teaspoon of vanilla. When it begins to harden spread on a well-buttered pan. While still warm and soft, form it quickly into balls and roll each ball in shredded coconut, using as much coconut as the candy will take easily.

Honey Creams:—Mix together 2 cups white sugar, one cup boiling water, 2 tablespoons butter and 2 tablespoons honey. Boil until hard ball is formed when a little is dropped in cold water. Have whites of 2 eggs beaten stiff. Pour over them the boiling syrup and beat until it is just as stiff as you can handle. Drop by teaspoonful on waxed or buttered paper.

Pecan Pralines:—One pound brown sugar, ½ lb. freshly shelled and cut Louisiana pecans, one spoon butter, four tablespoons water. Set the sugar to cook with the water and butter; there is just sufficient water to melt the sugar. As the sugar begins to boil add the pecans; some are left in halves, others in quarters, and still others cut fine. Let all boil, stirring constantly, until the mixture begins to thicken and turn to sugar, then spread out to cool on a marble slab or large platter. One pound of unshelled pecans makes one-half pound shelled. These pralines are delicious.

Sea-Foam Pop-Corn:—Place in a pan two quarts of well-popped corn, free from hard kernels, and set it in a moderately hot oven. Put some powdered sugar in a sieve, ready for quick dredging. Boil together a cup of sugar and one-quarter of a cup of water for two full minutes after bubbles cover the top of it. And one teaspoonful of pistachio extract and some green coloring, but be sure that it is of the harmless vegetable kind. Remove the pan of corn from the oven and slowly pour the hot syrup over it, meanwhile turning the corn frequently. The syrup will not stick to the pan while it is hot from the oven. With the powdered sugar dredge the corn quickly, and so thoroughly that the kernels will be well separated.

Popcorn Balls For The Christmas Tree:—The following are tested recipes. Put one cup sugar, one-half cup corn syrup, and one-third cup water into a kettle and stir till it begins to boil; wipe down the sides of kettle and steam; cook to 238 deg., or soft ball. Then add one teaspoon vanilla, and pour over four quarts of corn, stirring as you pour. Now moisten the hands with water and make the corn into balls of the desired size. Maple sugar may be used instead of the white sugar, and for variety color the white syrup pink, flavor as desired. Any desired nut meats may be added to the syrup before pouring. Thus added to the syrup, they will be more evenly distributed through the corn than if they are mixed with the corn before the syrup is poured on, because the nuts will settle to the bottom while you are stirring, if there is no syrup on them to hold to the kernels of corn.

Chocolate Popcorn Balls:—Stir one and one-half cups sugar, one-third cup corn syrup and one-half cup water over the fire until melted; then wipe down kettle, cover and steam. Then cook to the hard ball, or 240 deg.; add one-third cup molasses and three tablespoons butter, and cook until when dropped in cold water it will be brittle. Remove from fire, add three

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squares chocolate, shaved fine, and one teaspoon vanilla, and stir thoroughly. Then pour over four quarts popped corn, stirring as you pour. Then, with the hands moistened in cold water, press lightly into balls. Have the corn warm in a warm bowl.

Coconut-and-Raisin Brittle:—2 cupfuls of white corn syrup (1 15-cent can); 2 teaspoonfuls of vinegar; 6 tablespoonfuls of shredded coconut (1½ ounces); 6 tablespoonfuls of chopped raisins. Boil together the corn syrup and the vinegar until it rattles when a little is tried in cold water. Stir in the coconut and the raisins; pour into a warm, medium-sized dripping pan, which has been rubbed with margarine; and, when hard, crack into irregular pieces.

Peanut Candy:—Two cups roasted peanuts, 2 cups sugar, ¼ cup water, 2 tablespoons grated chocolate, 2 teaspoons vanilla. Boil the sugar, chocolate and water until it threads from a spoon, then add the vanilla and nuts. The nuts should be roasted and rolled. Stir until nearly cool and pour into buttered plates.

Chocolate Nuts:—There are numberless centres that may be dipped in melted chocolate—nuts, raisins, cherries, preserved pineapple, candied ginger, dates, peanut butter, pop corn, sugar wafers or small cookies. For dipping take one pound of chocolate, break it in pieces and put it in the upper part of a small double boiler, with hot water in the lower part. Bring water to the boiling point, remove from the fire and stir until the chocolate is melted, then remove upper part of boiler and set it in cold water. Beat chocolate gently until it feels a little cooler than the hand. Do not let a drop of water get into the chocolate. Drop centres one at a time into the melted chocolate with a two-tined fork or candy dipper, move centre around until well covered, then lift out upside down, take off extra chocolate on edge of pan, place on small pieces of waxed paper, right side up. Set in a cool place.

Ice Cream Candy:—Mix three cups of white sugar, one-half cup of vinegar, one cup cold water, a piece of butter the size of a walnut and one teaspoon extract vanilla or lemon. Boil until it will harden in cold water; pour into a buttered pan and pull till white.

Butter Scotch:—2 cups brown sugar; 4 tablespoons vinegar; 2 tablespoons water; ¼ cup butter. Boil sugar, vinegar and water, add butter. Boil till it is brittle when dropped in cold water. Pour on to buttered pans.

Butter Taffy:—2 cups brown sugar; ¼ cup molasses; 2 tablespoons vinegar; 2 tablespoons water; ¾ teaspoon salt; ¼ cup butter; 2 teaspoons vanilla. Boil first five ingredients until, when tried in cold water, mixture becomes brittle. When nearly done, add butter, and just before turning on to pan add vanilla. Cook and mark in squares.

Candied Fruits For Christmas

If you wish to add variety to your box of home-made candies by including some delicious candied fruits or creams and chocolates with fruit centres, do not be afraid to try making them yourself. A box of such confections will often prove acceptable to an older person or one in whose diet too much sugar is forbidden. For little children also they are most wholesome.

Candied Apple Slices:—First, select sound, firm-fleshed apples—good sized ones preferred. Before peeling them, make a syrup of 1 cup of water and 2 cups white sugar. Stir over a slow fire until dissolved, and then bring it to a boil. Peel and quarter an apple, and cut each quarter into three slices, making twelve in all. Drop into the boiling syrup,

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which should be in a fairly good sized saucepan, and cook until the slices are tender and transparent, but not mushy. Skim them out, carefully drain them, and spread them out on plates or on oiled paper. Dry them overnight, then roll in granulated sugar, and put onto a clean plate or paper. Roll twice again, then dry thoroughly and pack in single layers in a box until needed. This amount of syrup will do about five apples. After each batch is removed, add about ¼ cup of hot water to the syrup to prevent its condensing. If you wish a very finished product, add some green coloring to one lot of syrup and red to another. These will make a pleasing contrast to the lemon colored slices. Firm fleshed pears may also be candied in this way.

Spiced Apple Rings:—Core and quarter 8 medium-sized, tart apples, cook in 1½ cups of water until very soft. Strain apple pulp and cook again with 2 cups sugar and ½ cup red cinnamon candies, for the color and flavor they give; stir constantly to prevent the fruit from scorching. Cook until mixture pulls away from sides of pan, then let cool and spread out on slightly greased pan about ¼ inch thick. Cut out rings with doughnut cutter and cover each ring with granulated sugar. Wrap in wax paper and pack away in tin boxes until Christmas. The "holes" cut from the rings dipped in chocolate, or used as a centre for stuffed dates.

A piece of charcoal placed in the saucepan in which cabbage is boiled will prevent any disagreeable smell arising during the cooking of the vegetable.

When boiling a pudding the basin in which it is cooked must be full or the water will get in, and the pudding be spoiled.

Equal parts of resin and beef suet melted together make a good wax for sealing bottles containing fruit or pickles.



Be Sure You Get The Genuine
GILLETT'S FLAKE LYE

NO WASTE!

You simply add hot water to "Camp" Coffee and make it in the cup. No "leavings," no dregs—no waste with

CAMP
COFFEE

W. P. Gillett & Co., Ltd.,
GILLETTS

Our Needlework Corner



YOUTHFUL BELTED COAT

The coat with a narrow belt to confine its fullness at a lowered waistline has come back to us after several seasons of straight coats only.

Above, dark green woollen material exploits a narrow belt of the same, with its long collar and turn-back cuffs of grey squirrel. Note the unusual tucks above each cuff.

This model would also be smart in the modish cream color, with brown fur to harmonize.

GRAPE VINE FILET

This handsome filet pattern has shallow scallops with a leaf and a bunch of grapes alternating.

Ch. of 70 sts. turn. 1st row—Tr. in 6th st. of chain, 1 tr. in each of next 5 tr. 9 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 2 sp. 7 tr. 2 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 2d row—1 tr. on each of next 2 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 3 sp. 13 tr. 8 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 3d row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 9 sp. 13 tr. on 13 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 2 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 4th row—1 tr. on each of next 2 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 13 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 7 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 5th row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 7 sp. 13 tr. 3 sp. 13 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 2 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 6th row—1 tr. on each of next 2 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 2 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 13 tr. 7 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 7th row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 6 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 13 tr. 3 sp. 4 tr. 3 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 8th row—1 tr. on each of next 2 tr. 4 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 13 tr. 3 sp. 13 tr. 5 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 9th row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 6 sp. 13 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 13 tr. 3 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 10th row—1 tr. on each of next 2 tr. 3 sp. 13 tr. 3 sp. 13 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 7 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 1, turn. 11th row—Slip st. on next 3 tr. ch. 3, catch on top of last of 5 tr. 2 tr. in sp. 1 tr. on next tr. 9 sp. 13 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 4 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 12th row—1 tr. on each of next 2 tr. 6 sp. 13 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 19 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 1, turn. 13th row—Sl. st. on next 3 tr. ch. 3, catch on top of last of 5 tr. 2 tr. in sp. 1 tr. on next tr. 8 sp. 4 tr. 3 sp. 13 tr. 6 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 14th row—1 tr. on each of next 2 tr. 7 sp. 7 tr. 3 sp. 7 tr. 8 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 1, turn. 15th row—Sl. st. on next 3 tr. ch. 3, catch on last of 5 tr. 2 tr. in sp. 1 tr. on next tr. 8 sp. 4 tr. 12 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 16th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 10 sp. 19 tr. 8 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 1, turn. 17th row—Sl. st. on next 3 tr. ch. 3, catch on last of 5 tr. 2 tr. in sp. 1 tr. on next tr. 6 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 11 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 18th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 7 sp. 4 tr. 2 sp. 7 tr. 8 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 19th row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 19 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 10 tr. 6 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 20th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 6 sp. 13 tr. 2 sp. 13 tr. 5 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 21st row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch.

tr. on next 2 tr. 5 sp. 19 tr. 1 sp. 13 tr. 6 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 23d row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 4 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 13 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 8 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 23rd row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 7 sp. 10 tr. 1 sp. 10 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 4 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 24th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 4 sp. 13 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 3 sp. 4 tr. 8 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 25th row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 9 sp. 10 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 4 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 26th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 5 sp. 7 tr. 3 sp. 13 tr. 10 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 1, turn. 27th row—Sl. st. on next 3 tr. ch. 3, catch on last of 5 tr. 2 tr. in sp. 1 tr. on next tr. 9 sp. 7 tr. 2 sp. 13 tr. 6 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 28th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 3 sp. 4 tr. 4 sp. 4 tr. 2 sp. 7 tr. 10 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 1, turn. 29th row—Sl. st. on next 3 tr. ch. 3, catch on last of 5 tr. 2 tr. in sp. 1 tr. on next tr. 7 sp. 10 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 2 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 30th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 4 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 10 tr. 6 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 1, turn. 31st row—Sl. st. on next 3 tr. ch. 3, catch on last of 5 tr. 2 tr. in sp. 1 tr. on next tr. 6 sp. 16 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 3 sp. 4 tr. 3 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 32d row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 4 sp. 10 tr. 1 sp. 10 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 7 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 1, turn. 33d row—Sl. st. on next 3 tr. ch. 3, catch on last of 5 tr. 2 tr. in sp. 1 tr. on next tr. 8 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 2 sp. 7 tr. 5 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 34th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 4 sp. 7 tr. 3 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 3 sp. 4 tr. 4 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 35th row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 4 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 6 sp. 7 tr. 3 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 36th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 3 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 6 sp. 7 tr. 7 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 37th row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 11 sp. 7 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 2 sp. 7 tr. 2 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn. 38th row—1 tr. in each of next 2 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 1 sp. 4 tr. 3 sp. 13 tr. 10 sp. 5 tr. on 5 tr. ch. 6, turn. 39th row—2 tr. on last 2 st. of 6 ch. 2 tr. on next 2 tr. 11 sp. 13 tr. 1 sp. 7 tr. 2 sp. 4 tr. 2 sp. 3 tr. ch. 3, turn.—Mrs. M. M. G., in the Rural New Yorker.

SEWING ROOM HINTS

Have you ever noticed how many pockets rip off at the corners? Next time just start to stitch a half inch from the top of the pocket and stitch up, then turn and stitch around the pocket, and before breaking off the thread turn and stitch down a half inch, and when stitching shirts do the same thing at the sleeve and sides.

Then with stockings in which a broken stitch will "run," sew a piece of thin cloth underneath where the garter fastening will come, and save yourself more than the "nine stitches."

To turn the edges of a fold to cover a seam, place a pin on your lap so that the strip of cloth, turned the width desired, may be run under the pin. Pull the strip underneath the pin, and you will have a fold evenly turned ready for use.

No Other Tea as Good

"SALADA" TEA

We ask you to test this yourself.

Cleaning Tiles

Attractive tile work adds a great deal to the appearance of the home. But tiles of course must be kept spotless and shining, if they are to look their best. Luckily, however, this is an easy matter to accomplish.

For cleaning tiles—the kind that composes the bathroom floor and walls, the kitchen variety, and even those which adorn the living room fireplace—the following method can be used.

The necessary equipment consists of a pail or basin of clear warm water, several soft pieces of cloth and a bar of white naphtha soap.

Wet the cloth thoroughly, rub on the soap and apply directly to the tiling, washing a small space at a time. Rinse the freshly washed patch with clear water. Continue with the adjacent surface until the whole is finished. Dry thoroughly with a clean soft cloth. No matter how soiled with dirt and grease, this method will clean the surface without leaving streaks or discoloring the tiles.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS?

A burst pipe is a catastrophe everyone dreads. The first thing to do when it happens is not to send for a plumber, but to turn off the water supply at the main stop-cock. Many householders, however, do not know where it is, and they should ascertain without delay. It might be wise, too, to turn it to and fro a few times, so that it will work easily if the need arises. At the same time that the main supply is turned off all taps in the house should be turned on in order to empty the pipes.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Always mend tears and holes before laundering, otherwise the rubbing makes them larger.

Candles burn brighter and last longer if they are stored for some months before being used.

A gargle of equal quantities of vinegar and water is good for a relaxed throat.

Powdered alum is a powerful antiseptic, and an excellent remedy for toothache.

Alum in the last rinsing water restores the color of faded materials wonderfully.

When dusting carved furniture use a painter's brush with moderately stiff bristles.

A touch of furniture cream applied after the brasses have been polished will keep them bright much longer.

Dirty wallpaper may be cleaned by rubbing gently with a large piece of bread that is not too fresh (the crusts removed).

To whiten clothes that have become yellow add a tablespoon of cream of tartar to a gallon of cold water. Soak the discolored clothes overnight in this and wash in the usual way, when they should have regained their whiteness.

To clean a polishing mop ball in the water containing a handful of soda and a tablespoon of paraffin.

Handkerchiefs can be washed in half the time and with much less labour if they are soaked overnight in water to which a handful of salt has been added.

Old broomsticks can be used for rollers for kitchen towels. A hand-made roller can be made by using hooks for curtain rod ends to support the handle.

For a fancy-work or sewing apron, use colored cloth instead of white. The color is helpful and restful to the eyes, especially if green is used. Green silk or plain green chambray are excellent materials to use, offering a restful contrast to the white materials upon which one is so often working.

Problems of Homemakers

New Slippers From Old

Miss H. H.—If the satin on your white evening slippers is wearing through you will not be able to freshen them by merely coloring them, but with a piece of the yellow satin your dress is made of you might cover them.

Make sure first that the uppers and the heels are in good condition; then brush the shoes, and placing a piece of soft paper on one of them carefully cut a pattern to fit. If the first does not look right, try again, with tissue paper until you have a model of the upper. Then lay your pattern on the satin and cut it to match. Reverse the pattern for the other foot. When you have cut the material as near the shape of the upper as you can, give the shoes a coat of clear varnish, and, while it is still wet, cover the shoe with the material, putting it down with the finger tips and smoothing out the wrinkles. You will find this easier to do if some one puts the shoe on for you or if you have it on a last.

Put the shoes in a safe place to dry, away from dust, then trim the edges neatly, if necessary. If you like, you may sew a buckle on each shoe; the heels may be painted gold, silver or black. Sometimes gum is used instead of varnish, but the advantage of the latter lies in the fact that it stiffens an otherwise limp shoe. Even if the shoes thus renovated stand only one big entertainment the cost of a new pair has been saved.

Dust the Waxed Floors

To keep waxed floors in good condition, frequent dusting with only occasional washing is necessary. With a daily dusting, scrubbing is not needed. Instead, the floor can be cleaned by simply wiping up with a cloth wrung out of lukewarm suds.

A mild soap will not affect the waxed surface. If the floor is allowed to become very wet, of course repolishing will be necessary, but with a cloth which is only moist, the dust and dirt can be gathered up just as effectively without harming the surface.

Fresh wax need not be applied—a soft dry cloth rubbed briskly over the surface after washing will renew the original appearance of the wax.

THE WITNESS PATTERN SERVICE



A DAINTY MORNING FROCK

5633. Figured percale, chintz, cretonne crepe and linen are all attractive for this

The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material together with 5-8 yard of contrasting material for plait inserts, and facings on collar, pockets, cuffs and belt. The width of the dress at the lower edge is 13-4 yard. Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps.

A DAINTY FROCK FOR A TINY TOT

5651. Voile, batiste, muslin or challie are attractive for this model. The collar may be omitted, and the sleeves finished in wrist or "elbow" length.

The Pattern for this pleasing style is cut in 5 Sizes: 6 months, 1, 2, 3 and 4 years. A 4 year size will require 2 yards of 32 inch material.

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

COUPON PATTERN

Please send me PATTERN NOS.) No. No. At the rate of Fifteen cents each. Amount enclosedCents

Name

Address

..... Prov.

For Blouses, etc., give BUST MEASURE in inches. For Misses and Children give age only in years. A

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

The Elephant And Betty Brown

Story For Little Folk By Elizabeth Preston Allan

Betty Brown was having a beautiful time sitting on the little great-grandmother-cricket in the nursery, cutting out dresses for her paper dolls, when suddenly her mother heard a wild scream and, running into the nursery, found her standing on the great-grandmother-cricket, her little slippered feet close together, her short skirts pulled close around her knees, and all her rosy face in a pucker.

"What is the matter, Betty?" asked her mother.

"Oh, the mouse—the mouse—it ran across the room—it is under the bureau—I'm most scared to death—I—"

"Stop, child," said her mother firmly; "stand right where you are until I tell you an elephant story."

So Betty kept her place on the cricket, looking fearfully from side to side, but wondering all the while what an elephant story had to do with mouse under the bureau.

"Once upon a time," began the story-teller, "there was a young elephant playing in a lot; he was young, but he was big, oh, very big! As tall as the top of the wardrobe, and as long as your bed."

Betty said softly, "Goodness me!" She hadn't seen an elephant for a long time, and she had almost forgotten how big they were.

"Suddenly," said the story-teller, "the mother elephant, who was in a big tent,

heard the young elephant make a loud, dreadful sound that meant he was 'most scared to death'; she padded out on her big feet to see what was the matter, and found the young elephant had climbed up—would you believe it?—on a platform which belonged to the circus tent.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"Oh look what has come into the lot," screamed the young elephant; "a little girl ran past me just now—she is over there by the fence—and I'm most scared to death."

"Now, Betty, what would you think of a creature as tall as the wardrobe and as long as the bed, being 'most scared to death' by a little girl no bigger than you? Wouldn't you say that was silly?"

"No sillier than for a girl as big as you to scream and climb up on a cricket, because a wee mouse, no longer than my finger, and itself most scared to death, ran across the room!"

Betty stepped down off the great-grandmother-cricket, looking sort of ashamed of herself, and the next time she saw the mouse, though she was just about to scream and run and climb up on something, when she thought about the silly elephant she clapped her little hand over her mouth and stood right still, while mouse hid him away out of sight, "most scared to death."—The Child's Hour.

EXPLORERS

My little sister Elsinore
And I are going to explore
All the places hereabout
That we'd like without a doubt.

First of all there's Fairy Glen,
You can only go there when
The fairies are asleep by day;
It's not so very far away.

Then we'll visit Robin's Nook
Down beside the sparkling brook
That behind our garden flows
And always on and onward goes.

Next we'll stroll to Love's Retreat,
Don't you think the name is sweet?
It's an arbor hardly seen
For the vines so thick and green.

From there we'll run to Twilight Glade,
We're not the least bit afraid,
Though it's down the road quite far,
Where, maybe, some had robbers are.

After that I guess 'twill be
Nearly time for nursery tea,
So mother will want Elsinore
And me back home with her once more.
—Poems by Florence B. Steiner.

THE SPIDER MAN

Come, comrades, listen to a tale from the Gold Coast of Africa. Once upon a time there was a man named Anansi. He was a cunning and deceitful creature, who liked to get the better of his neighbors; but he was punished for his badness. Listen now to why spiders live in dark corners.

There was a time when Anansi was a very industrious farmer. One year he and his wife and son planted a large farm with yams, maize and beans. The crops flourished. When the harvest came it was ten times greater than any Anansi had ever had before. And very well pleased he was, as you may believe, to have such a store of corn, beans, and yams for the winter. But the more he thought about all the nice vegetables, the less he wished to keep them for winter.

Now Anansi was greedy and bad-hearted, and did not like to share anything with anybody, not even with his wife and son. So when he saw that the crops were quite ripe, he called his wife and son, and said to them: "We have worked hard raising our vegetables. They have repaid us well. Let us gather the harvest into our barn." So they gathered in the harvest.

Then Anansi said: "Now we three need a rest. Go home to the village and have a good time for three weeks, while I go away on business. When I get back we'll come to the farm and have a great feast." His wife and son thought that this was a good plan, and went to their house in the village. But the cunning Anansi did not go away on business; oh, no! He stayed there on the farm and built himself a nice little thatched hut with everything to cook with. Then each night he crept softly from the hut and fetched a great quantity of vegetables from the barn, and feasted greedily all by himself.

It happened in about two weeks that Anansi's son said to his mother: "I will go and weed the farm and surprise father when he returns." So he went. But what

was his wonder when he looked into the barn to see that half the rich harvest was gone! "Robbers have been here!" thought he. "I must hurry and catch them before they steal everything!" So he went back to the village and told the people, and they helped him to make a Rubber Man, black, grinning and very sticky. This they carried to the farm, and set down in the middle of the field to frighten the robbers. Then some of the young men stayed with Anansi's son to watch in the barn.

When it was quite dark Anansi came out of his hut to fetch more food. As he was creeping through the field he saw the figure of a strange man in front of him. As first he was very much frightened, but seeing that the man did not move, he went up to him. "What do you want here?" said he. But there was no answer. "What do you want here?" said he again, getting angry. But still no answer. So Anansi, in a rage, hit the man a blow on the cheek with his right hand. And his right hand stuck fast in the rubber. "Let me go," cried he, gnashing his teeth, "or I'll hit you again!" And he hit the man a blow on the other cheek with his left hand. And his left hand stuck fast in the rubber. "How dare you hold me!" cried he, foaming with rage. "Let me go or I'll kill you!" Then he put up his right foot to kick himself free. And his right foot stuck fast in the rubber. Then he kicked with his left foot, and pressed with both his knees against the man, and his left foot and his knees stuck fast in the rubber. And there Anansi had to hang helpless until daybreak. Then his son and the young men came out of the barn to catch the robber, and were very much astonished, as you may well believe, to find that the evil-doer was Anansi himself! After that Anansi was so ashamed that he changed into a Spider, and hid away from sight in a dark corner of the ceiling. And ever since then Spiders have been found in dark places, where people are not likely to see them.

BEAU BRUMMELL BIRD

He is the Beau Brummell of the North American hawks, among which he is conceded to be the handsomest, as well as the smallest. He's the sparrow-hawk and breeds through-out the United States, Canada, and northern Mexico.

He stands around on telegraph poles disporting a salt-and-pepper vest, with a red-and-black long tailed coat, and all the other hawks are envious of his appearance and smart toggery.

Few birds eat such a variety of food as the sparrow-hawk, which is the true American falcon. Grasshoppers, crickets, terrestrial beetles, and caterpillars make up more than half its substance, while field mice, house mice and shrews cover twenty-five per cent of its annual supply. The balance of the food includes birds, reptiles and spiders.

In agricultural districts, where new ground is being broken, the sparrow-hawk becomes quite tame, even alighting for a moment under the horses in its effort to seize a worm or insect.

A small leak will sink a great ship.—Benjamin Franklin.

The God who gave us life gave us liberty at the same time.—Thomas Jefferson.

THE LOG CABIN BUILDER

(P. D. L.)

It is very wonderful to see the home it makes, as well as the bridges it builds, for the log cabin spider is a clever carpenter. When it chooses the place for its home, it digs the cellar, round in shape and about ten inches deep.

When it is half done (or about five inches in depth) it fastens a stick on the edge by means of a strong silk thread. Then another stick is placed on the opposite side; then two others—but all children know how a log cabin is made, a sort of trap.

When the walls are about half a stall as the busy builder wishes them to be, he goes "down cellar" and brings up some earth, laying it on the top and sides of the sticks, using its body to press it down with, good and hard.

Other sticks are added, then more earth brought up, and now the clever little architect is ready to finish off.

It spins a lovely lining of silk and puts it all over the inside. And when this is all complete, there is a cunning door opening on the roof. For here, in a sort of "sun parlor" on the top of the log cabin, it likes to spend the summer months.

In the winter it goes through the door downstairs, clear to its nice deep cellar, and spends the winter here.

The log cabin spider is a spick-and-span housekeeper, as well as builder. It prides itself on keeping the dainty quarters free from all dirt and the silken drapery of its "best room" stays spotless, shining like satin.

It is waterproof, for one thing, and no matter how the rain pours, the solitary tenant is dry and warm.

Is this not a clever little cabin for a spider to build?

There is another, called the "builder-spider," that makes her whole house under ground. It has several rooms and a hallway; doors that work on hinges like our own, and this, too, it lines from floor to ceiling with silk that glistens like silver.

Are they not fine house builders? That they have little sense of sight or hearing is very true, but they certainly do make the most of what they have got, a delicate sense of touch. Their patience and industry are simply wonderful—these poor little house builders!

A GOOD RECITATION

The True Santa Claus

There's never a home so low, no doubt,
But in my flight I can find it out;
Nor a hut so hidden but I can see
The shadow cast by the lone roof-tree!
There's never a home so proud and high
That I am constrained to pass it by;
Nor a heart so happy it may not be
Happier still when blessed by me!

What is my name? Ah! who can tell,
Though in every land 'tis a magic spell;
Men call me that, and they call me this,
Yet the different names are the same, I wis.

G'ft-bearer to all the world am I,
Joy-Giver, Light-Bringer, where'er I fly;
But the name I bear in the Courts above,
My truest and holiest name, is Love.
—Selected.

MY CHRISTMAS LIST

(By Emilie Henderson.)

I've written out my Christmas list—
The gifts that I shall send
To each one of the family;
And now, here at the end,
I'll add this postscript to it:
"Smiles, sunny, warm, and sweet;
Kind, cheery words; the willing use
Of ready hands and feet."
Whenever there is need of these,
To give to others pleasure
These little Christmas offerings,
I give in richest measure;
To parents, to my playmates all,
To sisters and to brothers;
For sweetest of all Christmas joys
Is giving joy to others.

SOMETHING TO MAKE

The Tin-Sandbox

A resourceful young girl of some artistic ability discovered a very profitable way to use the large tin cans in which lard is sometimes sold. She scrubs the empty cans until they shine brightly; then she enamels the outside in a delft blue with pretty yellow bands, or in a cool green with a pattern of violet fleurs-de-lis, or in a rose color on which are scattered quaint little yellow rosebuds, such as appeared often on our grandmothers' dimity dresses. They will last a lifetime as sandboxes and fur boxes; and they have the further advantage of being moth proof and mouse proof.

The flowers are much more difficult to paint than the bands, but by using a small brush and by waiting until the first two coats of enamel are dry the young artist gets charming results. Twenty-five cents worth of enamel is enough to give the tin lard cans two coats; and there is usually a little left of another color for the trimming.

Some people like the finished boxes to use for treasured letters or manuscripts; and several elderly ladies keep their Paisley shows in them.

Toys From Fir Cones

Fir cones are the foundation of a toy which is as popular in France as in England. The cone is used to form the body of a bird, the head and legs being cut out of wood and colored. In some cases the cones are cut, and one whole cone and the top part of another are used to form the body. Modelling clay is sometimes employed to mould ridges round the eyes, the raised part of the feet, and the leg-joints.

The flamingo has a pink beak and long legs and a body shaded from grey to white; the head and neck are white. The feet are pink, shading to yellow.

The parrots are in natural colorings as far as possible, and the tail feathers are small soft quills curled with a paper-knife, the crest being of feathers fastened to the wooden head with modelling clay. The yellow chick is worked out in pale to deeper yellow.

Children delight in these toys, and will spend happy hours in helping to make them, while not a few grown-up people who collect weird animal toys would appreciate one of these birds to add to their collection.

Clothespin Santa Claus

Santa Claus made from a clothespin is one of the easiest and cleverest "make-your-own" Christmas tree ornaments.

Three marks with a black crayon establish his face on the head of the pin. Ruddy cheeks made with the use of a red crayon will improve his jolly aspect. Paste around the lower part of his face a white cotton beard.

Wind the legs of the pin with strips of red crepe paper, with cotton fur boots on the ends. His coat is a quarter circle of red paper, with a tiny circle cut out for the neck. Cotton around the bottom of the coat and the pointed cap give the finishing touch of fur.

To fasten this Santa Claus on the tree merely slip a slender branch between his legs, and there he stands!

Pine Cones for the Tree

Now is the time to gather pine cones and save them until one can find the time to decorate them. They make a very pretty Christmas tree decoration by putting specks of sealing wax on each tip of the cone. Put a bit of red, green, silver, gold and blue on tips. Vary the colors on each cone as much as possible. Heat wax over flame until it will spread easily. Leave wax on the cones rough, for the colors will show up better. The loops of Christmas ribbon or tinsel cord on cones to hang them on the tree.

Do not hold the cones over a flame while putting the wax on, nor put the cones too near the flame of candles on the tree, for they will burn quickly.—L. C.

Our Puzzle Corner

RIDDLE-ME-REE

My first is in cold, but not in heat;
My second in hailstone, but not in sleet;
My third is in parson, but not in his people;
My fourth in cathedral, but not in the steeple;
My fifth is in green, but never in blue;
My sixth not in me, but always in you;
Of a pet warbler here find me the name,
And the isle from which the little bird came.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

Enigma—Shall, hall, all.

CHILDREN LIKE THEM

Baby's Own Tablets Are Effective and Easy To Give

You do not have to coax and threaten to get the little ones to take Baby's Own Tablets. The ease with which they are given, as compared with liquid medicines, will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted; you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. As a remedy for the ills of childhood arising from derangement of the stomach and bowels they are most satisfactory.

Mrs. Rose Veyer, Willimantic, Conn., says:—"I used Baby's Own Tablets in the Canadian Northwest and found them a wonderful medicine for children's troubles, especially indigestion and constipation. I have also given them to my children for simple fever and the restlessness accompanying teething, and they always gave relief. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A SISTER TO EVANGELINE

The Story of Yvonne de Lamourie
By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS

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CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"What are you doing, man?" I cried, in astonishment. "You'll have us aground!"

But the words were not more than out of my mouth when I understood. I saw the narrow entrance to a small creek, emptying between high banks.

"Oh!" said I. "I beg your pardon, Nicole; I see you know what you're about all right!"

He chuckled behind unsmiling lips. "They'll go up the Kenneticook in their canoes," said he. "We'll hide the boat here, where they'll not find it; and we'll cut across the ridge to the Englishman's. Quicker, too!"

The creek was narrow and winding, but deep for the first two hundred yards of its course; and Nicole, he knew every turn and shallow. We beached the boat where she could not be seen from the river, tied her to a tree on the bank above so that she might not get away at high tide, and then plunged into the dense young fir woods that clothed the lower reaches of the Pisiquid shore. There was no trail, but it was plain to me that Nicole well knew the way.

"You've gone this way before, Nicole?" said I.

"Yes, monsieur, a few times," he answered.

I considered for a moment, pushing aside the wet, prickly branches as I went. Then—

"What is her name, Nicole?" I asked.

"Julie, Master Paul," said he softly.

"Ah," said I, "then you had reasons of your own for coming with me tonight?"

"Not so!" he answered, a rebuking sobriety in his voice. "None, save my love for you and your house, Master Paul. She is in no peril. She is far from here, safe in Isle St. Jean th's month past."

"I beg your pardon, my friend," said I, at once. "I know your love. I said it but to banter you, for I had not guessed that you had been led captive, Nicole."

"A man's way, Master Paul, when a woman wills!" said he cheerfully.

But I had no more thought of it than to be glad it had taught Nicole Brun a short path through the woods to Kenneticook.

What strange tricks do these our tangled makeups play us! I know that that night, during that swift half-hour's run through the woods, my whole brain, my every purpose, was concentrated upon the rescue of George Anderson. The price I was prepared to pay was life, no less. Yet all the shaping emotion of it—sharp enough, one would think, to cut its lines forever on a man's face, to say nothing of his brain—has bequeathed to me no least etching of remembrance. Of great things all I recall 's that the name "Yvonne" seemed ever just within my lips—so that once or twice I thought I had spoken it aloud. But my senses were very wide awake, taking full advantage, perhaps, of the heart's pre-occupation. My eyes, ears, nose, touch, they busied themselves to note a thousand trifles—and these are what come back to me now. Such idle, idle things alone remain, out of that race with death.

Things idle as these: I see a dew-wet fir-top catch the moonlight for an instant and flash to whiteness, an up-thrust lance of silver; I see the shadow of a dead, gnarled branch cast upon a mossy open in startling semblance of a crucifix—so clear, I cannot but stoop and touch it reverently as I pass; I see, at the edge of a grassy glade, a company of tall buttercups, their stems invisible, the petals seeming to float toward me, a squadron of small, light wings. I hear—I hear the rush of the tide die out as we push deeper into the woods; I hear the smooth swish of branches thrust apart; I hear the protesting, unresonant creak of the green underbrush as we tread it down, and the sharp crackle of dry twigs as we thread the aisles of older forest; I hear, from the face of a moonlit bluff upon our left, the long, mournful Whoo-hu-hu—Hoo-oo of the brown owl. I smell the savor of juniper, of bruised snake-root, of old, slow-rotting wood; with once a fairy breath of unseen linnaea; and once, at the fringed brink of a rivulet, the pungent fragrance of wild mint. I feel the frequent wet slappings of branches on my face; I feel the strong prickles of the fir, the cool, flat frondage of the spruce and hemlock, the unresisting, feathery spines of the young hackmatack trees; I feel, once, a gluey web upon my face, and the abhorrence with which I dash off the fat spider that clings to my chin; I feel the noisome slump of my foot as I tread upon a humped and swollen gathering of toad-stools.

All this is what comes back to me—

and Nicole's form, ever silent, ever just ahead, wasting no breath; till at last we came upon a fence, and beyond the fence wide fields, and beyond the fields a low white house with wings and outbuildings at peace in the open moonlight.

"We are in time, Master Paul!" said Nicole quietly.

CHAPTER XVIII

For A Little Summer's Sleep

We vaulted the fence, jumped a well-cut ditch (I took note that Anderson was an excellent farmer), and ran across the fields. Presently came a deep, baying bark, and a great, light-colored English mastiff came bounding toward us.

"Quiet, Ban!" said Nicole; and the huge beast, with a puppy-whine of delight, fell fawning at his knees. We were close to the house. Nicole stopped, and pointed to a cabin just visible at the foot of a long slope falling away to our right.

"Julie's brother may chance to be there, Master Paul," said he. "He is known for his devotion to Monsieur Anderson, whom few of us love. I will go wake the lad, if he's there, while you rouse the master."

"If you should fail to get back this way, my friend," said I, "let us meet, say, at the boat."

"Yes, at the boat," he answered confidently.

I paused, partly to get breath, partly to follow him with a look of grateful admiration, the modest, still, strong, faithful retainer, of a type nigh vanished. He ran with his black-shock head thrust forward, and the great dog bounded beside him like a kitten.

It was the last I ever saw of Nicole Brun; nor to this day, for all my searching, have I had word of what befell him. Of the dog I learned, something, seeing his skin, a year later, worn upon the shoulders of an Indian boy of the Micmac settlement. From this I could make shrewd guess at the fate of my Nicole; but the Indian lies astutely, and I could prove nothing. Sleep well, Nicole, my brave and true!

George Anderson's wide red door carried a brass knocker which grinned venomously in the moonlight. My first summons brought no answer. Then I thundered again, imperatively, and I heard Anderson's voice within, calling to servants. No servants made reply, so again I hammered, and shook fiercely at the door. Then he came himself, looking bewildered.

"Monsieur Grande, pardon me! The servants—"

"The servants have fled," I interrupted. "Come quickly! There is not a minute to lose. The abbé's savages are near. They are coming to scalp you and burn your house. We will leave them the house."

There was no sign of fear on his face, merely annoyance; and I saw that his mind worked but heavily.

"Come in!" he said, leading the way into a wide room looking out upon the Kenneticook tide. "I won't be driven by those curs. They dare not touch me. At the worst, with the help of the servants we can fight them off. Sit down, monsieur." And he proceeded calmly to pull on his boots.

I had followed him inside, wild at his obstinacy.

"I tell you," said I, "they want your scalp. The servants are traitors and have stolen away while you slept. We are alone. Come, man, come! Would you have my throat cut, too?" And I shook him by the shoulder.

"Why have you come?" he asked, unmoved, staring at me.

"For the sake of Yvonne de Lamourie!"

"Oh!" said he, eying me with a slow hostility.

"You fool!" I exclaimed. "They have burned De Lamourie's. I swore to Yvonne de Lamourie that I would save you or die with you. If you think she loves you, stir yourself. I cannot carry you. Look at that!"

I pointed to the window. At Yvonne's name he had risen to his feet. He looked out. A group of canoes was turning in to shore, not two furlongs distant.

"Where is she?" he inquired, alert at last.

"Safe," said I curtly, "at Father Fard's."

Still he wavered, brave, but undecided. I think he still wondered why I was her chosen messenger.

"She is in a treuzy at your peril," I said, though the words stuck in my throat. That moved him. His face lighted with boyish pleasure.

"Come!" he cried, as if he had been urging me all the time. "We'll slip out

at the back, and keep the building between us and the river till we reach the woods."

"Have you no weapon?" I asked.

"No," said he, "but this will do," and he picked up a heavy oak stick from behind the door of the room.

Great as was his haste, I told him to lock the main door. Then as we slipped out at the back we locked the kitchen door behind us. I knew this would delay the chase; whereas if they found the doors open they would realize at once the escape of their intended victim and rush in pursuit, leaving the little matter of the fire to be seen to afterwards.

From the back door we darted to the garden, a thicket of pole beans and hops and hollyhocks. From the furthest skirt of these shelters we ran along a ditch that fenced a field of growing buckwheat, not yet high enough to give covert; but I think we kept well in shadow of the house all the way to the woods. If afterwards our enemies tracked us with what seemed a quite unnecessary promptitude and ease, it must be remembered that our trail was not obscure.

I led the flight, intending we should strike the creek at some distance above the boat and make our way down to it along the water's edge, to cover our traces. The more we could divide our pursuers, the better would be our chances in the struggle, if overtaken. The pace I set was a sharp one, and soon, as I could perceive by his breathing, began to tell upon my heavy-limbed and unhardened companion. I slackened gradually, that he might not think I did it on his account.

In a very few minutes there arose behind us, coming thinly through the trees, the screeching war-whoop of the Micmacs, which has ever seemed to me more demoniacal and inhuman than even that of the Iroquois. Then, when we took time to glance over our shoulders, we marked a red glare climbing slowly. I judged that our escape was by this time discovered, and the wolves hot upon our trail.

To my companion, however, the sight brought a different thought.

"Where were you," he gasped, "when they attacked De Lamourie's? Did you not promise—to save the place?"

"I was a fool," said I, between my teeth. I thought the might of my name had saved it. I went to the Habitants. When I got back it was over."

"Ah!" was all he said, husbanding his breath.

"And they think I am a traitor—that I sanctioned it," I went on in a bitter voice. He gave a short laugh, impatiently.

"Who?" he asked.

"Monsieur and Madame," said I, "and, possibly, Mademoiselle also."

"I could—have told them better than that," he panted; "I know a man."

Under the circumstances I did not think that modesty required me to disclaim the compliment.

A little further on he clutched me by the arm, and stopped, gasping.

"Blown," said he, smiling, as if the situation were quite casual. "Must—one minute."

I chafed, but stood motionless.

Suddenly there was a heavy crash some distance behind us.

"They are so sure, they scorn the least precaution," I whispered, foolishly wroth at their confidence. "But come, though your lungs should burst for it," I went on. "I will seize the first hiding-place."

He rallied like a man, and we raced on with fresh speed. Indeed, as I look back upon it, I see that he did miraculously well for one so unused to the exercise.

Five minutes later we came to a small brook crossing our path from left to right toward the Kenneticook. It was a place of low, brushy shrubs under large trees.

"Keep close to me," I whispered, "and look sharp. We'll stop right here."

I stepped into the middle of the brook, and he did likewise, carefully. Setting our feet with precaution to disturb no stones, we descended the stream some twenty paces, then crept ashore beneath the thick growth, and lay at full length like logs.

"You must get your breathing down to silence absolute," I whispered; "they will be here in two minutes."

In half a minute he had his laboring lungs in harness. Though within an arm's length of him I could hear no sound. But I could hear our pursuers thrashing along on our trail. In a minute they were at the brook, to find the trail cut short. I caught snatches of their gurgling comment and laughed in my sleeve as I realized that Anderson's very weakness was going to serve our ends. The sav-

ages never dreamed that any one could be winded from so short a run. Had their quarry gone up the brook or down it, was all their wonder. Unable to decide, they split into two parties, going either way. From the corner of my eye, violently twisted, I marked seven redskins loping past down stream.

When they were out of hearing I touched Anderson on the shoulder.

"Come," said I, "now is our time."

"That was neat, very," he muttered, with a quiet little chuckle, rising and throwing off the underbrush like an ox climbing out of his August wallow.

"Straight ahead now for the creek," I whispered, crossing the brook; but a sound from behind made me turn. There stood a huge savage, much astonished at the apparition of us.

His astonishment was our salvation. It delayed his signal yell. As his breath drew in for it and I sprang with my sword, the Englishman was upon him naked-handed. He forgot his stick; which indeed was well, for his two hands at the redskin's throat best settled the matter of the signal. For a Quaker, whom I have heard to be peaceful folk, Anderson seemed to me a good deal in earnest. Big and supple though the savage was, he was choked in half a minute and his head knocked against a tree. Anderson let him drop, a limp carcass, upon the underbrush, and stood over him panting and clenching his fingers, ready to try a new hold.

I examined the painted mass.

"Not dead, quite!" said I. "But he's as good as dead for an hour, I should say. I think perhaps we need not finish him."

"Better finish him, and make sure," urged Anderson, to my open astonishment.

"He may stir up trouble for us later."

But I was firm. I like, positively like, to kill my man in fair fight; but once down he's safe from me, though he were the devil himself.

"No," said I, "you shall not. Come on. If the poor rascal ever gets over that mauling, he'll deserve to. That was neat, now. You are much wasted in Quakerdom, monsieur, when your English armies are needing good men."

He was following close at my heels, as I once more led the race through the woods. He made no answer. Either he was saving his wind, or he was angry at leaving a good job unfinished. I mocked myself in my own heart, thinking: "Paul, you fool, out of this big Quaker you have made a fighter, and he seems to like it. You may find your hands full with him, one of these days."

The thought was pleasant to me on the whole, for it is ill and dishonoring work to fight a man who is no fair match for you. That was something I never could stomach, and have ever avoided, even though at the cost of great annoyance.

Now the ground began to rise, and I guessed we were nearing the creek at a point where the banks were high.

"Nearly there," I whispered encouragingly, and thrust forward with sudden elation through a dense screen of underbrush. I was right—all too right. The leafage parted as parts a cloud. There was no ground beneath my feet.

"Back!" I hissed wildly, and went plunging down a deep steep, striking, rebounding, clutching now at earth and now at air. At last it appeared to me that I came partly to a stop and merely rolled; but it no longer seemed worth while to grasp at anything.

(To be continued.)

There are reports current in the Scandinavian press that Ramsay MacDonald, former Labor Premier of Great Britain, would receive the Nobel peace prize for 1926.

A congregation, numbering between 60 and 70 Finlanders, most of them young women working in the city as domestic servants, recently subscribed the sum of \$968 toward the founding of a Finnish Immigrant Home in Montreal.

Agreement on the subject of Germany's military strength is in sight. It is said Berlin has agreed to periodic control by the League of Nations provided France withdraws her demands for the inter-allied military control commission.

With the opening of Parliament only a week away the Cabinet is meeting for several hours daily. The speech from the throne, which will be delivered on December 10, is in the course of preparation, and it is understood that it has been the subject of cable communication between Premier King and his Cabinet in Ottawa.

Conventions of the Liberal party to select candidates on the Island of Montreal will not be held until after the coming session of the Quebec Legislature, it is learned from Liberal sources in Montreal. The Legislature opens on January 11 and will probably last for three months.

The Devil himself can't make a man do a thing he does not want to do.

NEW HOUSE MEETS NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL



When Parliament was dissolved suddenly last July, a large volume of business, including consideration of the estimates, was left unfinished. A short, pre-Christmas session is to be held in the hope that the voting of supply may be put through the House of Commons in time to permit of an adjournment by a date that will enable the members to reach their homes for the Yuletide.

It is considered likely that Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux will again be chosen as Speaker of the House when Parliament meets on December 9, and the Speech from the Throne will be delivered the next day by His Excellency Viscount Willingdon, the new Governor-General. The same evening there will be held at Government House a state dinner and reception, but owing to the early part of the session being of such short duration, the customary drawing-room of Their Excellencies will be postponed till early in January.

An interesting event during the session which will doubtless be made the occasion of considerable ceremony, will be the dedication of the carillon now being installed in the Victory Tower. The largest of the 53 bells weighs ten tons, and when all are in place there will be more than 100 tons of bell metal in the tower.

Our cut shows a new and excellent view of the Parliament Buildings. Inset, centre, is Viscount Willingdon, Governor-General; right, Rt. Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King, Prime Minister; left, Hon. Hugh Guthrie, Conservative House Leader. Below is a group picture of the Cabinet:

Front Row—Hon. J. A. Robb, Minister of Finance; Hon. Senator Raoul Dandurand, without portfolio; Rt. Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King, Prime Minister and External Affairs; Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Justice; Hon. Charles Stewart, Interior.

Standing, Back Row—Hon. Fernand Rinfret, Secretary of State; Hon. Robert Forke, Immigration; Hon. J. C. Elliott, Public Works; Hon. W. D. Euler, Customs and Excise; Hon. Chas. A. Dunning, Railways and Canals; Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Agriculture; Hon. P. J. A. Cardin, Marine and Fisheries; Hon. James Malcolm, Trade and Commerce; Hon. Dr. J. H. King, Health and D.S.C.R.; Hon. Lucien Cannon, Solicitor-General; Hon. P. J. Veniot, Postmaster-General; Hon. Peter Heenan, Labor.

VENUS DE MILO

(By Mariam Jean Caldwell)

The origin and early history of our world-famous Venus de Milo remains shrouded in the dusk of mystery despite researches of a century. In fact, we have grown so accustomed to seeing her as a glorious fragment that she has attained a perfection all her own, and the mere thought of replacing her missing arms seems a sacrilege. Whence came this statue that holds such a unique place in the world of art?

It was in 1820 that two Greek peasants, Yorgos by name, father and son, were digging in a certain place on the island of Melos in the Aegean Sea. Suddenly a spade struck against masonry, which they discovered to form a kind of subterranean passage. Finding the mouth of the cavern, the two men crawled inside, "and saw there glimmering dimly in the obscure light, the white figure of a woman of heroic proportions." Realizing that they had discovered one of those precious marble statues for which Europeans were anxiously searching, their avarice was aroused, and secretly, in the darkness of night, they removed the statue to their hut, and hid it in the pigsty.

The beautiful goddess had been in con-

cealment more than 2,000 years. No one knew how she came to be hidden so carefully, but it is probable her worshippers in the old days removed her from some temple to save her from destruction at the hands of barbarian conquerors. Now she stood in the fith of a peasant's stable, but this captivity was of short duration. The news of the discovery somehow leaked out and spread like wildfire.

A French ship bound for Constantinople halted at Melos. Two of its officers, Ensign Dumont d'Urville and Lieutenant Matherer, had heard of the marvelous find. They visited the peasant Yorgos, and saw the goddess standing majestically amid her unlovely surroundings. As the Frenchmen gazed, the incomparable beauty of the face, the grandeur and simplicity of the modeling of the body, the masterly lines and folds of the drapery, assured them that here was a work of art bound to rank among the highest in the world.

D'Urville hurried on to Constantinople, and told the French emissary there, Marquis de Riviere, about his discovery, urging haste lest others carry off the prize. The Marquis sent one of his secretaries, Vicomte Marcellus, to Melos on board a swift sloop, with orders to buy the statue and bring it back as quickly as possible.

But in the meantime trouble had come to Melos and to the goddess. The report

of the find had spread as far as Athens and Smyrna. Oikonomos Verghi, a Greek priest, appeared before the Primate of Melos and forced the peasants to hand over the statue to him, declaring that it was by right the legal property of the Turkish government. Verghi intended to present the statue to Pasha Nicolai Mourouzi, at that time dragoman of the arsenal at Constantinople and a very powerful person, with whom he wished to gain favor.

The Greek island peasants, fearful of being denounced to their Turkish oppressors, delivered up the statue. The goddess was fastened upon a heavy wooden sleigh and dragged toward the harbor, where a Turkish ship lay at anchor.

It happened that at precisely this moment the French sloop put into port. Marcellus, learning what had taken place, was aghast. Turkish sailors were dragging the precious marble along the strand toward their vessel. Aphrodite was in the hands of the Turks! The vicomte, however, lost no time in lamentations.

He ordered the sloop's boats manned and rowed to shore. Here the Frenchmen drew their cutlasses. A pitched battle took place about the wooden sleigh to which the serene goddess was bound fast. The Turks were driven back while awaiting reinforcements from their ship, and the Frenchmen seized the ropes

of the sleigh and began to pull it toward their own ship. But the sleigh had been damaged during the fight. The ropes parted, the wooden drap collapsed, and the statue fell on its back.

Then something tragic and irreparable ensued. Utmost haste being necessary, the sailors dragged the statue just as it had fallen over the harsh stones of the beach and hurried it out to the sloop. A few pieces that had broken off were hastily collected, and they sailed away with the prize. Thus the goddess of Beauty came to Paris.

Her entry into the French capital was triumphant. Since that day, the Venus of Milo has come to be recognized as the form for classical feminine beauty, even though the modern world varies its tastes according to passing fashions. The great work of art was taken to the Louvre, where it stands today, the priceless gem of a vast and priceless collection. But both arms were missing. The lovely skin was scratched and scarred. A great wound gaped on the right shoulder. Restoration was attempted, but for this the rescued fragments—a hand, an arm, and a few unassignable bits—did not suffice. The interest of art critics and historians was aroused, and the problem involved in re-creating the original position of the arms of the goddess became one of the most intriguing in the history of art.—The Youth's Instructor.

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE

The Hockey Game at Hillcrest

By A Western Boy, W. L. Thompson

"This fire feels good to me, boys," said Harry Welliver as he stamped his feet on the floor of the rink house.

"I'll tell the world it's good," said Dick Bernard from beneath his high coat collar. "I'm rearing to go, though, this evening. How about it boys?"

For an answer the boys, some ten in number, gave a lusty cheer and bent more steadily to the task of lacing up their hockey boots. Outside the moon had just risen in a clear sky and Jack Frost was out on hill and field and ice. It was winter time in the North west.

Harry and Duk, the two leaders of the boys of the town called Hillcrest were first to glide away on the broad clear sheet of ice at the town rink. Soon all were out chasing with might and main a tiny bit of rubber which jumped and bounded and slid to the tune of a dozen sticks cracking on the solid ice. Breath rose as smoke from the mouths of the boys and cheeks glowed with healthy reaction to the frosty air.

"All right, boys," shouted Dick. "All the regulars to this end and the rest guard the other goal. We'll try a little combination attack." No sooner said than done. Up went the regulars carrying the puck, back and forth, right into the guard line of the scrubs. Then back they turned as the scrubs captured the puck and all is readiness again. Down go the scrubs with a pretty bit of combination work to beat the regulars with a goal.

"Good stuff, boys," shouted Harry, at the head of the scrubs. "We can keep them guessing yet. Look out, Jim; stop 'em, there!" The regulars were bearing down anxious to get back at the scrubs for their score. Down went Jim as a big regular shouldered him, but Jim hooked his stick around the puck and the astonished regular went past—minus the puck. But before Jim could rise, in came Dick and—swoop, whiz—a goal was scored.

Thus for a solid hour, under the yellow light of the electric bulbs strung across the rink, the boys practised hockey; one solid hour of rushing, checking, bumping, slashing, and shooting. Then: "That'll do for tonight, boys," and in they rush.

"That was a good workout, eh, Dick?" said Harry.

"Sure was, Dick. We'll be able to show that Gordon crew some fast hockey, if we can keep those local bums from spoiling the game."

"Yes," broke in Jim from among a babble of voices. "They think we are going to have some sport so you can't tell what they'll do to stop it."

"Oh, we should worry," said Dick. "They can't do anything except come and see us win." Dick laughed at his own optimism and busied himself at getting into a pair of shoes.

"Don't forget, boys," said Dick, "the game starts at eight sharp tomorrow night. The Gordon boys will be here by then and we want to be ready."

"Sure, we'll be here," came a chorus of shouts. And Dick knew they spoke the truth as far as they possibly could.

At a quarter past eight the game was on. At eight thirty-five the first period was over with the score standing 1-1. The Gordon boys were big and fast and the Hillcrest gang were up against an aggregation far better than they had ever before played. In the Hillcrest section of the shack all was hubbub and noise. Out of the general medley of voices came that of Dick Bernard, Captain and manager of the Hillcrest Hockey Boys.

"Be quiet a minute, boys, and let's make use of this five minutes. We can't get through with this three man defence so Charlie will go forward with Jim and Harry. Be sure of the defence, though, and keep two men back always. Now we're all ready, so let's give 'em all we've got."

There was no change in the Gordon line-up or their style of play; evidently they thought they were getting along all right. As the second period commenced the crowd, now gathered around the wire at the edge of the rink, cheered. In one section there were a dozen or so young fellows who growled and scowled among themselves. They didn't play hockey and somehow they didn't like to see anyone else play. They wanted to spoil the game but as yet had not succeeded. Above all they wished Hillcrest would be beaten.

At centre-off Harry at centre got the puck and dashed away with Jim following at the side. Harry passed and Jim carried the puck deep into the guard of the Gordon team. There he was checked and a guard took the puck with a hook-check and down the ice he raced. Meanwhile Charlie had come up the ice as Dick had ordered and left on defence were Dick himself and big John Hansen. The Gordonites used a flashy bit of combina-

tion to carry them up to the Hillcrest guards. Through they went, past men and sticks, only to be driven too far out for a shot. Around the goal went a Gordon forward carrying the puck with his criss-cross method. His speed and stick handling carried him through the Hillcrest men who attempted to capture the puck. Bang—the puck hit the goalie's pads and bounded. In rushed the Gordon man to shove the puck past the goalman for the second tally of the evening.

Rush after rush followed, back and forth, from end to end but either the guards broke up the attack or the goalie stopped the shot so that at the end of the second period the score stood Hillcrest 1, Gordon 2.

Then an unexpected thing happened. As the boys were crowding into the house to warm their toes a dark form crawled over the roof and disappeared. But before it was gone a heavy plank fell earthward on the noisy crowd of boys below. It was the Hillcrest gang that suffered. Harry Welliver crumpled as the heavy plank caught him full on the head. A cry was raised but the miscreant was gone. Harry was revived and carried home hurriedly. The game was held up but Harry managed to say, "Go ahead, boys, it's only those toughs around town. You can win, yet."

In the Gordon room the news brought angry words and muttered threats against the evil one. In the Hillcrest section Dick was talking to the boys. "We're out of luck, boys, I guess, but we'll go through. We haven't a sub half as good as Harry was so we'll have to play a defensive game from now on." Just then the door opened and the Gordon captain shoved in his head. "Pardon me, boys," he said, but we see you're in a bad fix, so we thought we'd like to help you out. We've got a good sub for Harry's place so if you'll accept, he's yours to play the game out."

"Thanks, Mike," said Dick. "If you've got him and don't have to take any one off your regular team, it's all right with us, eh, boys?"

"Sure," was the reply.

"Thanks, Mike, old boy. We're going to play hard but here's hoping you win." With that Dick held out his hand and Mike shook. Soon the game was on.

It was a grim set of hockey-players that trooped out of the Hillcrest section at the blow of the whistle. They felt that they must win to show the people what stuff they were really made of. Their game would be a cool, steady, tireless game from now till the end. In Harry's place stood a youth of tall form and kindly, humorous eyes. He seized the puck and set off like a real Hillcrest man. No doubt about it, he had lost his identity and was playing the game for the Hillcrest team.

The teams showed a brilliant brand of hockey now and the crowd watching were thrilled to the bottom of their cold feet when Dick took the puck near the Hillcrest goal, dashed with huge glides down into Gordon territory and with a sprint, flipped the rubber into the net to tie the score. "Good work, Dick, old boy," came from all sides.

Now Gordon became determined in reality. Seizing the puck their centre dove furiously toward Hillcrest goal only to be stopped when he attempted a forward pass inside the blue line. Again he got the puck and rushed toward the goal. In his way were Dick and John waiting for a chance to show their checking tactics. Dick rushed the attacker with full force and tried to swoop the puck from the man's stick but failed. John was behind and he did the same, and failed. Quickly the Gordonite shot, but John had lost his balance and fell flat on the ice where the puck coming hurtling along was stopped and gobbled up by Dick who was away again like the wind. John grinned and arose as able as ever, apparently unaware that he had saved his goaler the trouble of stopping a shot.

The Hillcrest gang were up and had shot. Back came the Gordonites and they shot. The goal men blocked and back again went the rubber. Only seven minutes left and both teams fighting for an advantage. The situation was tense. Dick spoke to the new centre man. "Watch for a shot from behind their goal. If it comes, nab it."

"All right," was the reply.

Now the puck was in play around the Gordon goal; Charlie was there and Jim was looking for an opening to shoot out to centre. The centre man went into the scrimmage and then backed away, waiting. Dick and big John stood waiting for the counter attack when Jim got the puck and shot out from behind the goal. But the centre man slipped and fell heavily leaving the puck to glide on to the

open space in front of the net. Charlie rushed at it before a Gordonite could turn and carried it up to the very goal mouth. But he did not shoot. The goal man saw the puck close to him and jumped out to knock it away. The puck moved as Charlie handled his stick and as the goalie was recovering himself Charlie flipped the puck into the goal. A wild shout greeted the breaking of the tie. Could the Hillcrest men hold them? Now with three men on defense the home team played a purely defensive game save for the work of the centre man and Jim at forward. Gordon had every man in the territory of the Hillcrest team in an attempt to even up the score again. But it was too late and at the ringing of the bell Hillcrest was victorious.

"It sure was a great game," commented the Gordon captain.

"We won't forget how you helped us out," said Dick. "I wonder how Harry is now?"

"I hear he's getting along fine. No bones broken or bent," said Jim. I also hear that they caught young Meredith over on the hill nearly frozen to death. He was caught in a snow trap in the old cellar there. He owned up that he had done the trick for the gang. I guess they won't feel very gay now since we won. They will keep quiet though after this. The police are after them now."

"Good," said Dick. "Now boys, good night. You tell 'em we won a good night's sleep."

The Boys' Editor Says

Contributions to the boys' page are like epidemics. They come in waves. There is either far too much or none at all. But there is good reason for believing that the supply will be more regular from now on.

Did you boys hear of the great rally that was held last week, in Toronto, by young people determined to keep Ontario "dry"? Did it occur to you that you can help in just as effective a rally right where you are?

Here's the idea. Everyone now is saying that there is too much drinking and loose living among young people. The editor does not believe it. He would like to hear from boys, all over Canada, as to what conditions are like in their districts.

And another thing. Let us have a few articles, or short stories, showing up the young smart-alecs who do flourish hip-fasks, in their true ridiculous light.

Christmas stories, especially from Salvation Army boys, should be welcome.

We are especially anxious to hear from Mac Lapointe, Lloyd Harper, William R. Wallace and Leonard Selle at an early date. The page misses you.

W. L. Thompson's story, in this issue, is almost as good as his cowboy tale. The opinion has been expressed that this writer, with several others, will end up as professionals if they keep practising to round off the rough spots.

By the way, boys, if you want half a dozen extra copies of the Witness in which your contribution appears, say so when writing.

MADAME CURIE HONORED

Poland has sprung a pleasing surprise on Warsaw, on France, and on the stamp-collector, writes Fred J. Melville, in the London Telegraph, in issuing a new 20-grosz stamp bearing a portrait of that most celebrated of lady scientists, Madame Curie. The learned lady who shared in and has continued the brilliant work of the late Pierre Curie, is of Polish origin, and her native country may well be proud of her. She is a native of Warsaw, born on Nov. 7, 1867, her father being Professor Skrodowsky, of the Lycee there, where the daughter Marie was educated before passing on to the Sorbonne, Faculté des Sciences.

Poland has shown an interesting discrimination in the selection of her celebrities for portrayal on postage stamps. The heroine of radium finds herself in the distinguished company of the astronomer Copernicus, the post-reformer Konarski, the one-and-only Paderewski, and the stormy petrel Marshal Pilsudski.

Tuxis Boys In Action

In a Maritime Town

"Our class was organized as a result of the Conference held at Truro in 1917. From thirty-five to forty members were enrolled, and there has been an average attendance of 25. Four churches were represented, the Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Anglican. The Pastors of the first three churches acted as Mentors for their respective groups, and the class held the meetings in those churches in turn for a period of six weeks.

"A good program was arranged including talks on citizenship, education, hygiene, sound thinking, the art of argument, weather forecasting, etc. by prominent men of the district. The booklet 'Men Who Dared' served as a text book for the devotional periods. Occasional

divergences were made on the lines of general Bible Study.

"Whenever the premises were suitable, the tests were carried out. The regular program has been discontinued for mid-summer, but the athletic part is being continued, and it is intended to make an early start in the autumn for an even more successful course."—Tuxis Boys Manual.

TUXIS BOYS

Listen, Tuxis Boys, to the evidence of some great men.

John Ruskin, the great Englishman, says that whatever there is of merit in anything that he has written is due to the fact that, when a child his mother made him familiar with the English Bible.

Daniel Webster, the Great American, says, "If there is anything of eloquence in me it is because I learned the Scriptures at my Mother's knee." Count Tolstol, the great Russian, testifies, "Without the Bible the education of the child today is impossible."

Dr. G. H. Ferris, a great preacher of Philadelphia, says that just so long as human beings have sorrows and sins, tears and tasks, so long will the Bible keep its power and beauty, and be enthroned in the human heart.

H. C. King, the great teacher, of Ohio, says that we need three things in order to make the most of life—Character, Influence and Happiness—and that these three can be gained by Bible study. W. T. Grenfell, the great medical missionary of Labrador, says: "I love the Bible. I believe it contains all necessary truth about the way a man should walk here below. To me it means everything. Take it away and you can have all else I possess."

In the face of these facts, no Tuxis Boy can afford to leave out of his life the mid-week, or the Sunday study of the Bible. Bible Study puts iron into the blood, courage into the life, strength into the will; it gives a deep, firm foundation for every purpose and plan.

BADGE TESTS

Attendance at Devotional Period of the Mid-week Session and passing an examination on the course of study followed during the year.

Charting Honors

1st. Red... 90 per cent in att. and exam.
2nd. Blue... 80 per cent in att. and exam.
3rd. White... 70 per cent in att. and exam.

Canadian brook trout may soon be common in the streams and rivers of Japan. A preliminary cargo of 50,000 has been sent from Vancouver.

Earthworms, according to a German scientist, can produce musical sounds.

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Stamps for Collections One Cent Each: 16 Armenia, 16c; 30 Austria, Hochwasser, 20c; 10 Georgia, 10c; 8 Latvia, 8c; 6 Russia, North West Army, 5c; 10 Thrace, 10c; 25 Upper Silesia, 25c. CHARLES TOWNSEND, The Stamp Man, Akron, Ohio.

1000 all different stamps, \$1.00. Price list of United States stamps free. I buy old stamps. B. L. Voorhees, 7 S. Dearborn St., Chicago.

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20 Different Australian 50c; 25 Varieties French Colonies 20c; 100 all countries 15c; 500 all different 50c postage extra. Value guaranteed. Approvals for reference. HOWARD STAMP EXCHANGE, Trenton, Ont.

Some Glimpses of Spain

By Kate Deadman

Perhaps no country in Europe is more interesting than Spain; and yet, because she is an unprogressive nation and has never proclaimed her attractions, tourists pass her by, and swarm, instead, into Italy and Switzerland. The visitor approaches Spain with mingled feelings of curiosity and suppressed excitement. Possibly this is because we really do not know as much about this country as about many others; and further, to a great extent, the principal impressions which have been formed are tinged with what we have read of the Spanish Armada, the inquisition, and the bull fight. It is rather interesting to discover that the cruel, blood-thirsty creation of our imagination is, in reality, a very kind, hospitable, and attractive individual.

Spain is a country with a history, and that history is written very legibly on the faces of its towns and cities, especially such cities as Toledo, Cordova and Granada. From the tourist's standpoint, we are rather glad that she is an unprogressive nation, or this stamp of the past might have been removed, and replaced by modern cities of mediocre charm, such as we find in Madrid; for although the capital, perhaps no city in Spain so little expresses the distinct personality of the country. Even Barcelona (which is a city of over a million, and the largest in Spain, being the only important seaport of the north), has retained more of the Spanish aspect than Madrid.

Madrid was not always the capital city. Until 1560 Toledo held that honor, at which time Philip II chose Madrid and established the seat of government there.

But for that, it would scarcely have enjoyed its present popularity, for the climate is not so generally agreeable as that of the other cities in the peninsula, nor is the location so favorable, nor its natural beauty so apparent. At the same time, one must give the city credit for many fine buildings and beauty spots.

One travels exceedingly comfortably to Madrid, as indeed on all the main lines; while the proverbial indifference to time which one hears as characteristic of the Spanish people in general, and of the railway officials in particular, does not prevail on the important lines at any rate; though the visitor into the country districts doubtless finds this too true. On our first day in Madrid, however, we had this Spanish unconcern of time demonstrated to a nicety, as the result of a little exploring which we elected to do on the side. The guide who was to show us the city was not due until some time later, but we discovered that our hotel was located right near the "Puerta del Sol," which means "The Doorway of the Sun," and, like the sun's rays from its source, so all the street-car lines of the city radiate from this central point; so that even the novice could avail himself of this opportunity of sight-seeing, with the confidence that, in the course of time, he would return again to the same spot. In short, if one were to ride on each different line in succession, a fairly good idea of the city could be obtained. The first street-car route which we tested out went, in the course of time, by a park, outside of which was a boy with a kind of roulette wheel, the winner being treat-

ed with fancy cakes. To our surprise and amusement, the motorman, conductor, and even some of the passengers got out of the car and tried their luck, while the winners shared the cakes, with accompanying laughter and mirth; and then, with the utmost unconcern, as though it were an unheard-of thing that anyone should object to the delay, they leisurely returned to the waiting car and pursued their way.

The Spanish unconcern of time! When one is out for an experience, such an incident assumes an amusing aspect, but one can scarcely picture the bustling Canadian citizen on his way to business, tolerating such a procedure. A second incident in the same afternoon further demonstrated this inconsequential valuation of time, and at the time the general courtesy of the people. We thought we would like to choose for our second trip a car which would take us past a well-known park, of which we had read. Our English was unintelligible to the conductor, but an old man vouchsafed the information desired. Upon arriving back at the Puerta del Sol, an interlude of afternoon tea was agreed upon, and while looking around for a cafe, we discovered to our surprise, that our aged interpreter had followed us, thinking by our actions, that he had not made his directions sufficiently clear. Upon learning of our intentions, he undertook, with the same hospitable, generous spirit, to conduct us to our latest desired destination.

In this connection also, we gained some further knowledge. Upon entering the large cafe, we found, to our surprise, that it was full of men. Rather fearful that we might be in some kind of bar-room, we made a hasty exit and walked into another cafe next door, secretly hoping that our kind conductor had not seen us doing so. Here we found at least a few women whose presence proved sufficiently assuring, to persuade us to stay. Had we been less experienced, we should have known that it is the men in Spain who enjoy the social hour and afternoon refreshments, for which our women are accredited; and the drinking and dancing and merry-making are resumed later, and continue well into the morning, as the traffic and hum of voices on the streets bear witness.

So much for epicurean feasting; but while we are in Madrid, we are much more interested in the wonderful feast of art, provided in the Prado Museum. Among the many fine paintings, the art of Velasquez is quite outstanding. Although born in Seville, he came to the capital city at the age of twenty-four, and Madrid claimed him for its own. He immediately became very popular with the young king, Philip IV, who made him court painter; but while he executed many beautiful paintings of general subjects, he painted the king and royal family most frequently; and by a comparison of the many pictures of the same sovereign, one sees the ultimate perfection of rendering which the artist achieved. His detail work is exquisite, his color effects beautiful, while most of his pictures fairly breathe forth life and action. To-day, Velasquez is ranked among the greatest artists which the world has ever produced; and the Prado Museum is fortunate in having such a fine collection of his paintings.

But while one goes to the Prado gallery to see the art of Velasquez, it is particularly rich in the works of many other famous painters. After Velasquez, the most outstanding Spanish artists are El Greco, Goya, Murillo, Ribera, and Zurbaran. These are well-represented, and there is a noticeable splendid collection of the work of the Flemish artist, Rubens, who was also popular at the court of Philip VI. The Prado gallery is ranked very high, and Madrid is rich in its possession.

"The Changing of the Guards" at the king's palace will prove quite a fascinating procedure to a person who sees it for the first time, and Madrid affords a splendid opportunity. Possibly everyone is thrilled to a certain extent at least by military drill and discipline, and the changing of the guards is conducted with the utmost regard for perfection of military detail. Add to this, music and gay uniforms of many bright colors, and the scene is an engaging one. Altogether, there are two hundred soldiers within the gates of the king's palace.

Speaking of bright clothing, the Spaniard is credited with a love of gay colors. We see this in the gorgeous hand-embroidered shawls which are worn, and made for export; but the appearance of the women on the streets rather belies this characteristic. Possibly it is an inherent modesty, possibly they have the good sense to realize that the lovely black lace mantillas look best with the same colored gown—at least one sees black most frequently on the street. It is not uncommon to see a wedding at which all the radiant bridal party are dressed in black. This color seems to carry none of the idea of mourning in Spain. The mantilla, which is worn over a high comb in lieu of a hat, is very becoming to the Spanish women. The more expensive ones are of lace, others are of chiffon or net, but all alike provide a soft frame for the face, and seem uni-

versally becoming—and this is more than can be said of many hats. At public functions, however, such as the bull-fight or the dance, the bright colors of the women blossom forth, and we see their dark beauty in its national setting.

In Madrid, as elsewhere in Spain, the bull fight is still popular, although Queen Victoria of Spain, thanks no doubt to her early British training, is very much opposed to it, a fact which she publicly proclaims. Perhaps in time, by precept and example, she may have a marked influence, although this national sport is very deeply rooted in the affections of the people, who throng to the arena to witness the cruel spectacle. The bull fight was established in the eleventh or twelfth century, and certainly time has not seemed to lessen its popularity. It is very difficult for us to reconcile the kindly attitude of these people in their daily life, with this primitive form of cruelty in which they appear to delight. We would like to think they really do not enjoy the cruelty but rather the skill, agility, and bravery of the matador, who is to them a hero and an idol. At the same time, in studying the art of the nation, both in sculpture and painting, one is impressed with the extent and frequency with which the artist makes use of the expression of suffering and torture; and whereas such Biblical subjects as, "Christ blessing the little children," or "Christ as the light of the world," would appeal more to the average Canadian, the Spaniard seems to prefer a subject such as "the Crucifixion"; and in the cathedrals and churches, the agonized Christ never fails to attract the worshipper. There seems to be in their nature an elemental joy in the emotional, which finds an outlet in the sight and contemplation of suffering.

A visit to the parks of Madrid is pleasant, and it is worth while going there in the afternoon, if only to see the children. I doubt if one could go to a park anywhere and see a greater number of beautiful children at one time. While some are fair, the brunette type prevails, children with beautiful black hair and eyes, and particularly happy faces. This latter is not imaginary, because it is a known fact that children in Spanish homes receive the maximum degree of affection, a condition which is conducive to a sunny temperament. Many of the children are accompanied by nursemaids, some of these in the quaint, Andalusian costume of southern Spain, with frilled caps and braided hair. In the Retiro Park there is a magnificent and extensive monument of pure white marble, to Alfonso XII., the father of the present king. It is comparable only to that of Victor Emanuel II in Rome. In this park it is interesting to see the use to which the laurel is put; it covers quite extensive areas and the shiny evergreen leaf makes a verdant covering for ground where grass might not have grown as well.

If you go to Spain, you will want to visit Madrid, if for the Prado Museum alone; but you will not wish to stay there long, with so many other more fascinating places to be seen.—Onward.

While the learned are fumbling to find the latch, the simple and poor have entered into the kingdom of heaven.—St. Augustine.

Success doesn't "happen." It is organized, pre-empted, captured, by consecrated common sense.—F. E. Willard.

Good luck will help a man over a ditch if he jumps hard enough.—Spurgeon.

The "man of the hour" is the one who has toiled while others idled, and has seen visions while others saw only gain.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

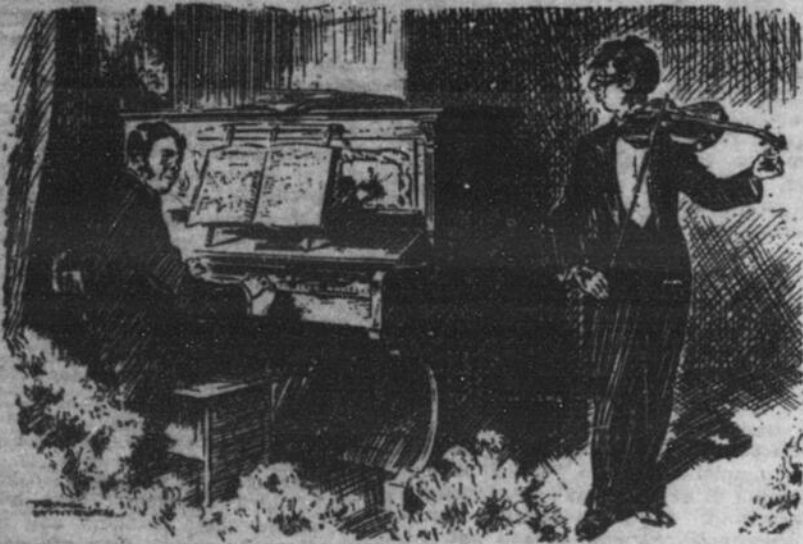
Teacher: "Where is the emu found, Bobby?" Bobby: "Mostly in crossword puzzles, miss."

Manager: "I am afraid you are ignoring our efficiency system, Smith."

Smith: "Perhaps so, sir, but somebody has to get the work done."

"Why, Everett," exclaimed the mother of a bright five-year-old, "what are you doing with your shoes and stockings off this cold morning?"

"Studying my lesson," was the reply. "Th' book wants to know how many 5 times 5 is, and I haven't got enough fingers, so I've got to count my toes, too."



High-brow Violinist (who has condescended to appear at local concert): "A, please."

Village Grocer (at the piano): "There now! ain't that unlucky?—there's only four notes missin' on this piano, an' blowed if you ain't gone an' 'it on one of 'em!"

—The Passing Show.

Jones: "Your wife is a very intelligent woman."

Smith: "Yes—she has brains enough for two."

Jones: "Is that why you married her?"

Children's Colds

Are quickly, pleasantly relieved by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

If children's colds are got rid of promptly there will be less tendency to pneumonia and consumption in later life. It is the neglected, hanging-on cold that weakens the lungs and develops into serious trouble.

No treatment for coughs and colds was ever so popular with the children as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It is so pleasant to the taste, so delightfully soothing and healing and affords relief so quickly that children soon turn to it instinctively when choked up with a cold or annoyed by coughing.

It is mother's favorite treatment for croup and bronchitis, for she knows it will bring relief when the midnight coughing spasms set in. It is wise to always have a bottle at hand for prompt use in emergency.

A foreign pianist was engaged to act as accompanist to an aspiring amateur singer. The singer had bounding ambitions, but her technique was faulty. This defect became manifest at the first rehearsal.

After the poor woman had flatted and flatted until she had flatted practically all her notes, the accompanist waved her to silence.

"Madam," he said mournfully, "it is no use. I gif up der chob. I blay der black keys, I blay der white keys—und always you sing in der cracks!"

"What we want to get at," said counsel in an assault case, "is who was the aggressor."

"Eh?" said the large, bull-necked witness.

"Let me explain," said counsel, patiently. "If I met you in the street and struck you in the face, I should be the aggressor."

"You'd be an idiot," uttered the witness.

"No, no, you don't understand. Suppose I struck you without provocation, I should be committing an act of aggression."

"Excuse me, guv'nor, you'd be committing suicide," declared the witness.

It is a grander thing to be nobly remembered than to be nobly born.—Orison Swett Marden.

FACE WOULD SMART TERRIBLY

Hard, Red Pimples Broke Out. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble was caused by eating apples. My face began to break out with pimples that were hard and red at first and then festered and scaled over. They spread all over my face making it very sore. After the scales came off my face would burn and smart terribly.

"I used everything I could think of without any benefit. A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some, and in four weeks I was healed, after using two cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Edith Brown, 37 Fortney Pl., Barre, Vt., Sept. 24, 1925.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum to keep your skin clear.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stamshaw, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

WAVES OF INTEREST

FIFTY BROADCASTING STATIONS IN NEW YORK DISTRICT

Although national broadcast conditions have already changed the long distance habit of tuning in without interference, it looks as though even comfortable local reception was going to become a difficult feat.

All of the local trouble is simply a case of too many stations. New York City and vicinity has one-tenth, practically, of all the stations in the country. There are fifty broadcasting stations in the metropolitan district and twelve more have applied for license to transmit. This will bring up the total to sixty-two.

There are less than 100 channels for all the stations throughout the country, and there are nearly 600 stations in operation. For practical operation, it is necessary that there should be at least a separation equivalent to five wave channels between stations in a congested area like this one. Even with all channels available, there would be place for only twenty stations. Yet fifty stations are trying to operate in a friendly way within a radius of less than 100 miles.

All of the interference is not between the metropolitan stations themselves. The wave lengths which they have chosen may be also used by some Western stations, possibly a thousand miles or more away. If this distant transmitter is of lower power, it will not interfere with the broadcasting of the New York station. But if it has a power greater than the metropolitan station of same wave, trouble will result.

Of the fifty broadcasting stations now in operation in the metropolitan district, fourteen have come on the air since Secretary Hoover abandoned his systematic regulation and let the stations be governed by the old 1912 Radio Regulations. Seven stations, among them one or two that might be considered "old timers," have changed their wave lengths from those assigned them by the department to others more convenient. So far the order has been maintained among the first stations.—N. Y. Herald-Tribune.

CANADIAN PASSENGERS ON TRAIN HEAR MEXICO

Passengers in the observation car of a Canadian National transcontinental express recently listened to music broadcast via Vera Cruz, Mexico, while their train was thundering along at sixty miles an hour near Edmonton, Alberta. Prior to this, while passing through Manitoba, they were regaled with tangos and fandangoes direct from Mexico City.

According to Roy Cummings, a member of the service engineering staff of the Garod Corporation, this is but one example of the remarkably distant reception possible on these trains.

Three years ago the Canadian National, seeking to relieve the monotony of long train journeys, decided to equip all of its de luxe trains with radio. The choice of a standard receiver was made, and the installation begun. All the sets are permanently fitted into the observation cars, and a pair of ear phones placed on each chair, so designed that the broadcasting could be clearly heard above the roar of the trains.

To Improve Crystal Reception

"While listening to a lunch-hour program," writes a Winnipeg fan, "I had some difficulty in keeping the wire on the right spot of the crystal, as it would often slide off, and then it would take me some time to find it again, which was rather annoying. Right then I decided to sharpen the end of the wire touching the crystal. As soon as the program was over, with a small watchmaker's file I sharpened the wire almost to a needle point. When broadcasting started again at night, I had no difficulty in finding the sensitive spots, as they seemed to be more numerous, no doubt because thin wire could enter into many tiny holes where blunt wire would not go; also, once placed it would not slide off so easily."

It is fortunate that radio does not have to wait for electricity, for at the Atlantic City meeting of the National Electric Light Association, it was disclosed that only 7.8 per cent of the farms in the country have electric service of any kind.

South America has been linked with Germany via a new transoceanic wireless service between Nauen, Germany, and Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. This new arrangement will greatly increase business opportunities for German merchants throughout the South American republics, as messages received at Rio de Jan-

ero are relayed to any part of the southern continent.

The Japanese authorities are protesting against what they allege is the stealing and retelling to newspapers of wireless messages at Nauen, Germany, by the Chinese military station.

The controversial subject of bilingualism has entered the broadcasting in South Africa. At a recent conference a prominent senator complained to the Minister of Posts and Telegraph that the broadcasters were not giving equality of treatment to the two official languages—English and African. The Senator went so far as to say that he would take steps to see that the Cape Town broadcasters' license was withdrawn if African was not featured as often as English.

Amateur interference with broadcast programs, a common occurrence three years ago, is practically non-existent today, a recent investigation shows. The use of short waves by the amateurs and the great improvement in broadcast receivers are given as the reasons for this condition.

There are between 12,000,000 and 15,000,000 radio sets in operation throughout the world, according to the electrical equipment division of the United States Department of Commerce.

The standard size for aerials as recommended by almost all radio retailers in the United States is 100 feet. This was revealed in a recent report filed by the standardization committee of the Radio Manufacturers Association.

A new organization known as the Brazilian Press has obtained permission from the Brazilian government to maintain a radio station for the receipt and transmission of news messages.

HARNESSING THE TIDES

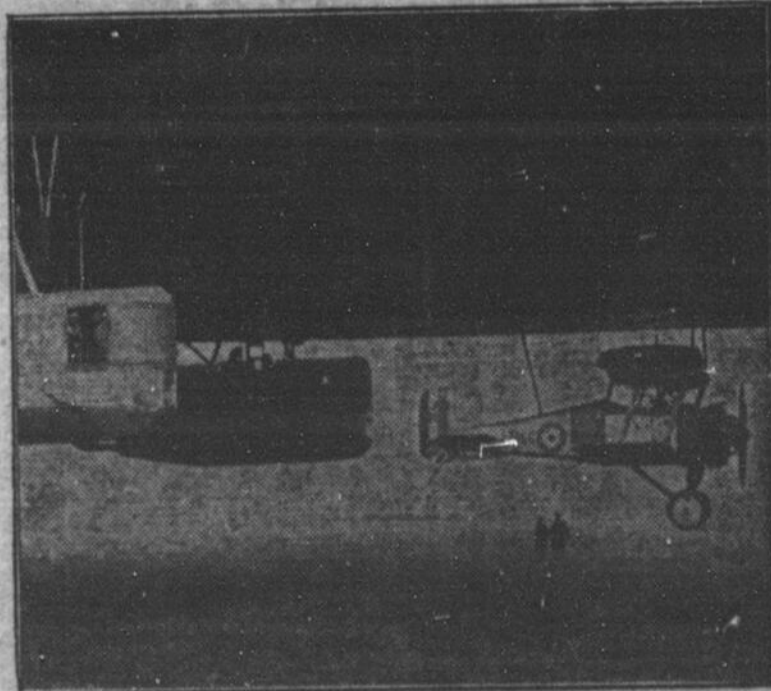
Prof. Georges Claude of Paris, inventor of synthetic ammonia, and a serious scientist, tells the French Academy of Science that he has found a cheap, efficient way to harness the ocean's tide power.

It is a complicated process, depending on utilization of the ocean's temperatures, varying at different depths. The main thing is that such an invention would supply the one thing that men need above all other, power unlimited, cheap and forever.

When you harness the tides, you really harness the power of the moon, that with its constant pull of gravity, raises and lowers the oceans' waters. Whether men are far enough advanced to deserve free power, use it well and not to be made lazy by it, remains to be seen.—Arthur Brisbane.

Granite landmarks, numbering 240, stretch from the Swiss frontier to the sea coast of Belgium, indicating the limit of the enemy advance in the war.

A fresh-water spring in the ocean has been discovered five miles off the east coast of Florida, U.S.A. It runs at the rate of several million gallons an hour.



LAUNCHING PLANE FROM AN AIRSHIP

The Dominion Premiers attending the Imperial Conference were given a demonstration at Fulham of releasing aeroplanes from a moving dirigible. This picture shows the position of a plane ready for launching; it is hanging below the huge body of the R33.

What will you Leave your Dependents?

It is stated that the proceeds of Life Insurance constitute 81% of all property left by persons in the United States. In Canada the proportion is probably about the same.

Your dependents have 19 chances in 100 of inheriting any property - outside of your Life insurance.

Canadians took out over seventy millions of dollars in life assurance during 1925, in the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, against the above contingency in the case of their families.

Were YOUR dependents among those so protected?

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, Limited

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Has for 53 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada. Write for the College Catalogue. I. L. MOORE, Principal.

By a unanimous vote the Montreal City Council registered its opposition to the use of the one-man tram cars, with the request that the Tramways Commission abandon these cars as public conveniences, which, in the opinion of the council, are old-fashioned and unfit for the needs of the travelling public of the city.

Street piano-organs are fitted with cylinders, each of which plays 10 tunes and holds 4000 pins. These pins are inserted by hand.

At a meeting of the Streams Commission on Wednesday the final plans regarding the completion of the regulation of the Gatineau river at Lake Basketong were arranged. It is understood that, when completed, the cost of the enterprise will be \$6,000,000 or so. The object of the work is to regulate the flow of the river, so that power will be more uniformly distributed throughout the year.

Superior Court, Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, No. 3616.

ARTHUR CAMPEAU, of the city and district of Montreal, grocer, PLAINTIFF, vs. J. O. LEVEILLE, of the city and district of Montreal, DEFENDANT.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Montreal, November 10, 1928.
T. DEPATIE,
Deputy Prothonotary.
G. A. MARSAN,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

A NOVEL OF OLD CHESTER*

A strange tale of that noblest kind of courage which reformers must have to face the inevitable slanders and misunderstandings to which they are ever exposed. Agnes Kay was a "True Follower". She lived in the day of hoop skirts but she wore her skirts straight. She did not believe in war, and in the time of the Civil War in the United States she did not hesitate to say so. Moreover, she brought up her son, Arthur, to think the same way. In his early youth he took the pledge not to fight; but when Bobby Buttrick kissed Lois Clarke, his childhood friend, he did fight him and broke his teeth, without stopping to reason—as his mother had taught him to do—that fighting would not cure Bobby's rudeness. But after that Arthur did reason and kept his pledge, even when the war broke out and every able-bodied man went to the front. Arthur occupied a clerk's chair in an office. Of course Arthur and his mother were forced to "run the gauntlet" by "Old Chester". That they were not driven out altogether was because Major Kay was such a great soldier and fighter, having organized and trained the regiment that was sent by Old Chester. George Kay was very much grieved that his only son was not a soldier, and very much ashamed. The struggles of Arthur Kay in a world where his every word was misunderstood; where he would not deny a false accusation to defend himself; where all but his mother believed him guilty of a crime of which he was innocent; how he was buoyed up by the knowledge that Lois loved him and the faith that she believed in him when all the rest of the world disdained him; these, together with the characters so unusual but so well visualized by Margaret Deland, unite to make this a story of unusual merit and deep interest.—"The Kays," by Margaret Deland, Harper's \$2.00.

THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN

(By Charles H. Lea.)

Five hundred and fifty years ago, according to the seventeenth century historian, Venetian, occurred the incident upon which Robert Browning built his famous poem, although it must be admitted that in the records of Hamelin, the date is given as some time in 1284.

However, be that as it may, the fact remains that Hamelin was cursed with a plague of rats who:

Fought the dogs and killed the cats,
And bit the babies in the cradles,
And ate the cheeses out of the vats,
And licked the soup from the cooks' own ladles,
Spilt open the kegs of salted sprats,
Made nests inside men's Sunday hats,
And even spoiled the women's chats,
By drowning their speaking
With shrieking and squeaking
In fifty different sharps and flats.
At last the townspeople would stand it no longer, and they called upon the Mayor and Corporation to take action. The poor

officials could think of no cure for the plague, and just as they were at their wit's end, into the chamber came a strange figure, whom the poet described:
His queer long coat from heel to head
Was half of yellow and half of red;
And he himself was tall and thin,
With sharp blue eyes each like a pin,
And light loose hair yet swarthy skin,
No tuft on cheek nor beard on chin.
The stranger explained that he had a secret charm which would destroy all rats in Hamelin. All he asked for was a thousand guilders, but the Corporation offered him fifty thousand if he succeeded. Immediately, he stepped into the street and as he began to play a tune upon his pipe:

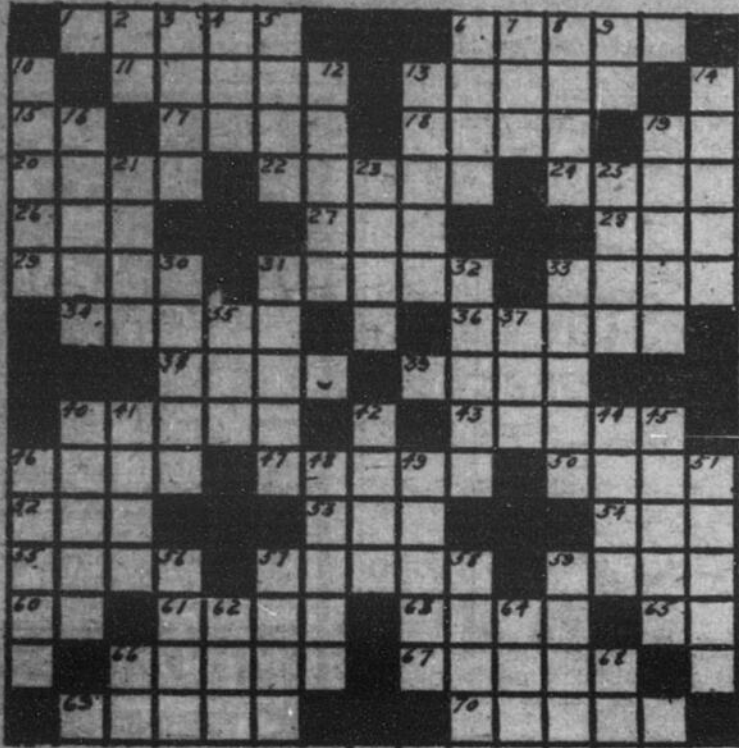
You heard as if an army muttered,
And the muttering grew to a grumbling;
And the grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling;
And out of the houses the rats came tumbling,
Great rats, small rats, lean rats, brawny rats,



AN ITALIAN JOB

Europe: "Better be careful, Uncle Sam, or you will choke me."

CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 102



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 102

- Horizontal**
- 1 Loose sleeveless garments.
 - 6 Exhausted.
 - 11 Female equine quadrupeds.
 - 13 Gaze fixedly.
 - 15 A degree.
 - 17 Large plant.
 - 18 Containers.
 - 19 Suffix used for forming some plurals.
 - 20 Single.
 - 22 Postpone.
 - 24 Rocky pinnacles.
 - 26 A term of "to be."
 - 27 Fastening device.
 - 28 Wrath.
 - 29 Calamitous.
 - 31 A flower.
 - 33 Means of employing.
 - 34 Skeletons of certain sea animals.
 - 36 Brought forth young, as a sheep.
 - 38 Spanish cooking vessel.
 - 39 Placed.
 - 40 A round-up.
 - 43 Attire.
 - 46 A prong.
 - 47 Braid or curl of hair.
 - 50 Stagger.
 - 52 Duration of existence.
 - 53 Serpent.
 - 54 Prior.
 - 55 Feminine proper name.
 - 57 Ceremonials.
 - 59 Press upon.
 - 60 A degree.
 - 61 Thwart.
 - 63 A series of important events.
 - 65 Adjective suffix.
 - 66 Mountain lakes.
 - 67 A high official of the U. S. government.
 - 69 Peeled.
 - 70 A type of vehicle.
- Vertical**
- 2 A form of "to be."
 - 3 Part of the head.
 - 4 Stray.
 - 5 Part of plant from which new vegetation is produced.
 - 6 Asterisk.
 - 7 Kitchen utensil.
 - 8 Formerly.
 - 9 A point of the compass.
 - 10 Food served cold with a dressing.
 - 12 Percolates.
 - 13 Part of a play.
 - 14 Equine quadrupeds.
 - 16 Of the nature of borax.
 - 19 Guilty of mistake.
 - 21 Emperor of ancient Rome.
 - 23 Su'ts one thing to another.
 - 25 A river of France.
 - 30 Wear away.
 - 31 Apportion.
 - 32 Peruses.
 - 33 Beneath.
 - 35 Beverage.
 - 37 Tune.
 - 40 Severity.
 - 41 Individuals.
 - 42 Relaxation.
 - 44 Prophet.
 - 45 Woolen fabric.
 - 46 Late.
 - 48 Part of a fence (plural).
 - 49 Rapidity of motion.
 - 51 Looks with sidelong glances.
 - 56 Distant.
 - 57 Outer skin or covering.
 - 58 Boom or pole.
 - 59 Employed.
 - 62 A mass bearing metal.
 - 64 To be indebted.
 - 66 Tantalum.
 - 68 Part of a continent (initials).

Brown rats, black rats, grey rats, tawny rats,
Grave old plodders, gay young friskers,
Fathers, mothers, uncles, cousins,
Cocking tails and pricking whiskers,
Families by tens and dozens,
Brothers, sisters, husbands, wives—
Followed the piper for their lives.
From street to street the piper advancing,
And step for step they followed dancing
Until they came to the river Weser.
All the world knows how the rats plunged into the river and perished, although many readers must have wondered why the rat which is equally at home on land or water, should have been drowned in the Weser. One can only conclude that they were all either drugged by the sweet music of the piper, or that the water of the Weser was particularly poisonous.
And everyone knows how the Mayor refused to pay the piper more than fifty guilders, and how in revenge the piper played again and caused all the children to follow him to Koppelberg Hill, which opened and swallowed up piper, and children.
Such is the story as narrated by Browning, and it agrees in almost every detail with the legend as told at Hamelin.

A solid train of thirty or more cars of Prince Edward Island potatoes goes out of Fredericton almost daily by the Canadian National Railways for the United States.

Canadian wheat exports this fall are considerably below last year's. In the three months ended October 31 last, 50,689,335 bushels were reported to all countries. In the same three months last year the figure was 73,107,936 bushels.

The Panama Canal during the last fiscal year was used by vessels of twenty-four nations. American ships, being in

largest number, paid the most toll—\$11,500,000. British vessels paid \$6,560,000. Norwegian ships came third with \$875,000, followed by Germany with \$660,000. Total tolls amounted to \$23,000,000, which is an increase of \$1,500,000 over the year previous.

In the Sandwich Islands the apple has become wild, and forests of trees, of many acres, are found in various parts of the country. They extend from the level of the sea far up into the mountain sides. It is said that miles of these apple forests can occasionally be seen.

NEW HAIR GROWTH
Kotalko Did It



Miss Verdie Bolt's hair was coming out by the combful. She feared losing it completely. Then she used Kotalko and developed a beautiful new hair growth.

Mr. Ashton had been entirely bald before using Kotalko. Now he has a full growth of hair. See their photographs above—taken after having used Kotalko.

Legions of others, men and women have also sent pictures, and voluntarily stated that Kotalko has stopped falling hair, removed dandruff, and that they have found Kotalko to be a True Hair Grower. If you have dandruff, or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or entirely bald, you may buy a full size box of Kotalko at the drug store. Or write, or send coupon below for

FREE Trial Box
KOTALKO CO., B-303, Station L, New York
Please send me FREE Proof Box of KOTALKO

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Full Address.....

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Our good old family "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for fifty-nine years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week of content. A strong ally of the temperance cause.
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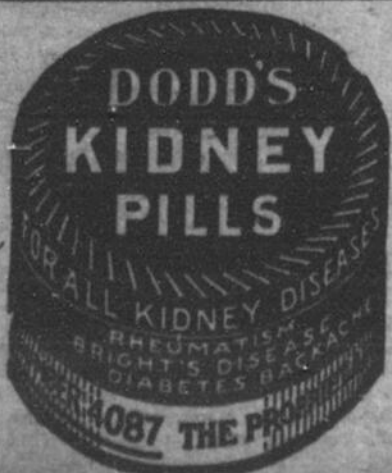
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JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers.
"Witness" Bldg., Montreal.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE No. 101



THE ISLAND OF BORKUM

(By G. E. Jeanes, B. A.)

Borkum is the most westerly of those of the Frisian group of islands belonging to Germany. With its population of about six hundred, and an average of two thousand visitors in the bathing season, it is a marvellous example of what can be done with an apparently unattractive bank of sand in mid-sea.

Time was when, as "Fabaria," or "Burchana" of the Romans, it was a large and prosperous island, but it was destroyed by the sea in 1170. Years ago, when I read that interesting book by Erskine Childers, "The Riddle of the Sands," Borkum seemed as remote as the planet Mars; I should have thought it just as likely that I should visit the one as the other.

Still, things that are beyond the reach of our dreams do sometimes happen in quiet lives, so, in a way, Borkum happened along to me. I did not seek its adventure.

For some reason, or evidently without reason, I had got the idea firmly fixed in my mind that the crossing from Emden would take just three-quarters of an hour; when I found it stretching over a period of three hours I began to realise that the island was farther from the mainland than I had anticipated. I was anticipating a lonely, treeless, trackless sandbank; and again I got that sense of utter desolation on arrival. The only possible landing-place is on a point stretching far out into the sea, a long dreary sand waste, with here and there a few attenuated rushes. No sign of human habitation; no proof of civilization excepting the tiny train which, after much puffing, jerking and jolting, bore passengers from the steamer to —El Dorado.

From Sand-waste to Luxury

Then—what surprises await the newcomer! A fashionable crowd, gigantic hotels—models of up-to-date efficiency and luxury—wonderful cinema palaces, gay shops of every description! Countless chemists displaying Pyrola perfume and Pyrola scented soap, both products of the island. In the windows, full of scent and soap, a mechanically turning stand shows the blossoming plant, with its creamy waxen bells something like the lily of the valley—it is, I believe, peculiar to Borkum. If one goes into the chemist's shop to make a small purchase, one is given a paper descriptive of the island industry, and before giving it, the chemist sprays the paper with delicious, but almost overpowering Pyrola scent.

No Motors on The Island

It is pleasant to wander idly through the lively streets, undisturbed by the hoot of motor-horn, and with a pleasant relaxation of those faculties with which one guards against the dangers of sudden annihilation. Borkum is a pedestrian's paradise, for there are no automobiles. It is restful, too, on the immense stretch of sandy beach where the bathers lie taking sun-baths what time they consume untold quantities of buttermilk or whipped cream, and with never a jazz band or a pierrot troupe to disturb their serenity with a collecting-bag.

Tiny children run in and out of the water untrammelled, and free to reap the benefits of the sunshine. These blue-eyed fair-skinned babies were very lovely I saw two mites of about two years being introduced, with a sort of "Say good morning to the little boy," from the little girl's nurse; and she, early trained in the habits of polite behaviour, gave her hand to the other tiny, at the same time gravely courtseying till her little body dipped in the tide.

Neither paper bags nor orange peel mar the gay scene among the hundreds of white tents, each fortified by its own sandbank as a protection against the in-

coming tide, and each gaily decorated with flags.

The Usual Program

In the early morning those energetic enough to rise betimes go for a gallop across the hard sand, with the nip of the North Sea breeze spurring on the fine horses that are brought over from Hamburg every year for the season.

After breakfast Borkum empties itself on to the beach for the usual bathing, sun-baths, and feasts of buttermilk or whipped cream, making the most of the opportunity for these pleasures are impossible in the too-strong sunshine of the afternoon. During this period of extreme heat many seek the shade of the tennis courts, others go sailing, or take aeroplane trips to the islands of Rottum and Norderney.

At four o'clock comes coffee; then beach life commences anew, and on the promenade a fine orchestra, conducted by a famous be-medalled bandmaster, plays well-known music.

At six o'clock people begin to gather round the bandstand, and the crowd is enormous when, on the stroke of half-past, the orchestra strikes the opening bars of "The Borkum Song." The bandmaster faces the crowd, and gives the note, everyone joining heartily in the song with its strangely captivating air, and its strange theme of Anti-Semitism.

In the evenings amusements are in full swing; dancing to American jazz music in the beautiful ball-rooms known as "The Red Carpet," and "The Green Carpet," or going to theatres run by the big hotels,

the actors and actresses being employed and lodged by them for the duration of the season.

I found my pleasures in the open, preferring a walk to Storm Corner as the afterglow of a wonderful sunset gradually faded from the sky and sea, and the beam of our lighthouse, with those of other distant islands, grew brighter. To sit out on one of the many breakwaters in the soft night air while the moon came up, and "The water, like a witch's oil burned blue, and green, and white"—to dip one's hands in the strongly phosphorescent sea, and watch the dribble of fire trickle off one's fingers—these were joys indeed.

The delights of Borkum are endless. Much ingenuity has converted a glorified sandbank into one of the most fashionable, most enjoyable, and most healthful resorts in Europe.

Further details of the will of the Baroness Strathcona reveal that her holdings of war bonds amounted to \$1,821,000. Other Government securities were \$378,000, holdings in the Anglo-Persian Oil Company were \$496,000, in the Hudson's Bay Company \$299,000 and in the Bank of Montreal \$175,000. The gross value of her personal estate was \$5,485,000, of which \$3,847,000 consisted of holdings in England and Wales.

If you wish to keep your friends, better not criticize them.



ARMAMENT AND DISARMAMENT

"Better two thousand, two hundred birds in the air than one in the hand."
—De Groene Amsterdammer, Amsterdam.

THE TONIC THAT GIVES STRENGTH

After Acute Diseases the Blood Must be Built Up Before Recovery is Complete

Fevers and other acute diseases like pneumonia and influenza, leave the patient weak, with thin blood and unstrung nerves. The period of convalescence is often long and trying, and years of poor health have frequently followed so brief an illness as an attack of influenza or pneumonia.

Much of this sort of misery could be avoided by taking steps to build up the blood so that it can carry to the nerves and other tissues of the body the elements they need to restore their normal functional activities. To build up the blood and restore it to its rich, health-giving vigor, no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From first to last it is their mission to improve the blood and thus restore good health and vigor.

The value of these pills in conditions described above is shown by the statement of Mrs. Rebecca O'Brien, Pembroke, Ont., who says:—"In Nov., 1923, I was stricken with pneumonia, and at the time but little hope was held out for my recovery. However, with the best of care I was able to walk about after some months. But I did not recover my strength. The doctor told me I was anemic. My appetite was poor, I grew nervous and restless, I was deathly pale and practically gave up hope of ever being strong again. However, remembering that in my girlhood I had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with decided success, I decided to try them again. By the time I had used two boxes there was no doubt the pills were helping me. Continuing their use I was soon able to attend to my household duties. I continued taking the pills, however, until I had used twelve boxes, by which time I was enjoying better health than at any time in the previous ten years. In gratitude for what the pills have done for me, I give this statement in the hope that it may point the way to health to some other weak, despondent woman."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TO A TOURIST

Is it beauty that you seek,
O traveller?
Is it beauty you would find?
But beauty lives within the mind
And heart of man. Forbear to peer
Down d'stant roads. Beauty is near.

Do you think that in strange lands,
On tropic seas—
She is more fair? More real?
O wanderer, when will you feel
The breath of beauty in the air,
And touch her garment everywhere?

O restless feet, O tired eyes,
Seeking afar
That which slumbers in the grass
Beneath your footsteps as you pass;
That which to an instant clings,
And dwells in little common things!

—Mary Dixon Thayer.

"What I say Three Times is True"

No one has any duty at all to paper and ink, by whatever name. We have said over and over again that a reader's duty to his paper begins with his duty to himself, his family, his environment, and ends with his duty to his country.



A Friend's Advice

Made a New Man

Brooklyn, Mr. E. A. Schumacher writes.—"For years I was suffering from indigestion and constipation. One day a friend of mine advised me to try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They have made a new man of me. I certainly can recommend them to anyone suffering in the same manner."

Carter's Little Liver Pills are a purely vegetable laxative. They do not contain calomel, mercury, mineral salts or any injurious habit-forming drugs. They are perfectly safe for every member of the family. Druggists, 25¢ & 75¢ red pkgs.

Aches!



Aches vanish when Minard's is used. For headache rub the forehead with Minard's in water. For toothache bathe the face with Minard's and place a piece of cotton saturated with Minard's in the cavity. Quick relief assured.



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' ECLECTIC OIL



Superior Court, Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, No. 8802.

CRESCENZO MARRATTA, of the city and district of Montreal, Switchman, PLAINTIFF, against DAME CARMELA MARTINELLI, wife common as to property of Crescenzo Marratta, of the said city and district of Montreal, DEFENDANT.

An action in separation as to bed and board and property has been taken this day against the defendant. Montreal, Nov. 4th, 1926.

LIGHTHALL & LIGHTHALL, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that Solomon Wevrick, of Montreal, will petition the Quebec Legislature at its coming session, to be relieved from an irregularity in his admission to study law.

SOLOMON WEVRICK, Petitioner.

Employment at the beginning of November showed a seasonal contraction, but the situation continued to be more favorable than in any month of the years 1921-1925, owing to the important gains that have been indicated almost continuously during 1926.

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 27.

Cattle prices were close to 25c per hundred above those paid last week. The quality was poor and a large percentage of the offering, common cows. One load of good steers was sold at \$4.65, and some others brought \$4.25 but the bulk of the steers sold below \$6.00. Calves were the weakest feature of the whole market. There were very few good veals and prices on the common and medium kinds were a shade easier. A few veals were picked out at \$11.00 but the balance were sold from \$8.00 to \$10.50. With a sharp reduction in hog receipts on Monday, prices were somewhat irregular. Packers' price on Monday was \$11.00 for thick smooths, \$2.00 per head bonus on selects and \$10.50 per hundred for shops. Local butchers paid \$11.25 for both shops and thick smooths, paid the \$2.00 bonus for selects and took the bulk of the hogs. On Tuesday packers raised their price to \$11.25 for thick smooths and trading was mostly on that basis for the balance of the week.

The quality of the lamb offering was low, and most sales were made between \$9.75 and \$10.50.

At Toronto with a run of cattle 2400 head lighter than for the previous week, trading was much more active with a general advance of 25c on everything excepting stockers or feeders. A few loads of choice heavies brought \$6.25 to \$6.75 per hundred. The best light steers sold from \$8.00 to \$6.25. Calf receipts were a few hundred head lighter. Trading was more active at higher prices. Top calves made \$12.00. Although the hog run was 1400 head lighter than that of the previous week, buyers effected a cut of 25c per hundred. The market closed at \$10.65 off cars for thick smooths with selects at a premium of \$2.00 per hog. Sheep and lamb receipts were less than half the total for the previous week. Trading was active with prices generally 25c per hundred higher than last week's close.

At Winnipeg cattle supplies were fairly moderate and trading was generally brisk on all killing classes, resulting in a good clean-up at prices fully 25c higher. Fair to good killing steers made \$5.00 to \$6.00 and lower grades mostly \$4.00 to \$4.50. Beef heifers improved the best making \$5.00 to \$5.50, and plain to fair \$3.50 to \$4.50. Calves held about steady, heavyweights making \$5.00 to \$7.00 and the more weighty offerings \$2.50 to \$4.50. The hog market was unsettled and weaker. Thick smooths opened at \$9.50 and closed at \$9.60. The sheep and lamb market showed little variation from the close of last week. Most of the lambs made from \$3.50 to \$3.50 and sheep from \$4.00 to \$6.00.

At Prince Albert the market was steady to firmer but quality offered was only fair. A few butcher steers made \$4.00, fair heifers \$3.50 to \$4.00. Good calves made \$4.50 to \$5.00. Hogs were weaker, closing for thick smooths, \$9.10, fed and watered.

At Moose Jaw trading was active. Most

of the offerings were plain to medium in quality. The market closed 25c stronger on top butchers. Top butcher steers and heifers made \$9.00 to \$5.50. Good cows made \$2.50 to \$3.75. A few light veals made \$6.00 to \$7.00, and good heavy \$4.00 to \$5.00. The hog market was weaker, opening at \$9.90 and closing at \$9.35 for thick smooths, fed and watered. Feeder hog demand was limited. Choice butcher lambs made \$9.00 to \$2.25, good sheep \$6.00 to \$7.50 and good breeding ewes \$10.00 each.

At Calgary best cows and stockers and feeders had a steady trade. Good to choice steers made \$4.75 to \$5.25, and common to fair \$3.50 to \$4.50. Good to choice cows sold from \$3.50 to \$4.00. Medium to good calves were \$4.00 to \$5.10 and common \$3.00 to \$4.00. The hog market was 10c stronger. Thick smooth hogs opened at \$10.35 and closed at \$10.33. Select bacon made the 10 per cent premium and improved thick smooths the 25c per hundred premium. Sheep prices were unchanged. Top lambs changed hands from \$9.50 to \$10.00, yearling wethers \$8.00 to \$9.00, fat light ewes \$6.00 to \$6.50 and breeding ewes \$9.00 to \$12.00 each.

At Edmonton a very much improved demand for cattle developed during the week, causing decidedly keener trading, especially for the better grades. Butcher cattle prices were fully 25c stronger and in spots 50c. Odd choice steers made \$5.50. Good to choice heifers sold from \$4.25 to \$4.75, and \$5.00, and common to medium \$3.00 to \$3.75. A few cows topped at \$4.00. Calves were unchanged, good selling \$5.00 to \$6.00, and common \$2.00 to \$4.00. Hogs were stronger at \$10.25. New cuts for No. 2 Sows was \$2.00 flat. Lambs were weaker, good handy-weight making \$8.50 to \$9.00 and good ewes \$5.00 to \$6.00.

British Cattle Market.—Glasgow sold at Merklands Wharf 400 Canadian cattle on Saturday at 11c for tops, 9 1-2c to 10c for medium and 8c and up for the remainder. 560 Irish were sold on Monday at prices of 11c for tops, 9 1-2c to 10c for medium and 8c to 9 1-2c for the remainder, these prices on the basis of per pound live weight.

Liverpool, (Blirthead), sold 450 Canadian stores and 60 Canadian fat cattle at unchanged prices, these ranging from 15 1-2c to 16 1-2c per pound in sink, (dressed weight, including offal). Sales of 1800 Irish stores and 3400 Irish fats at last week's prices of 15c to 16c.

London sold 450 Canadian dressed sides of useful quality within the range of 15c to 16c per pound. The market was somewhat firmer.

British Bacon Market.—Canadian baled bacon 92s. to 96s., (20c to 20 3-4c), boxes 82s. to 84s., (19c to 20 1-3c) quiet. Danish 96s. to 100s., (20 1-2c to 20 3-4c) American nominal. Irish 102s. to 118s., (23 1-3c to 25 1-8c), Swedish 82s. to 93s., (17 3-4c to 20 1-8c), Dutch 82s. to 93s., (17 3-4c to 20 1-8c). Danish killings estimated 72,000 head.

IN DARK SUDAN

Mr. H. G. Farrant, Field Secretary of the Sudan United Mission, tells most interestingly of a trip of investigation among the Laka, in company with Mr. Wilkinson. There were some difficulties at the outset, but of the later stages he writes:—

"There is something pleasant in moving among armed men. Nearly all pagans in the Sudan go armed, but usually against beasts of prey or in the hope of killing an antelope. The Laka, however, were armed in defence of their lives against their fellows. It is the fact of moving unmolested among such people that gives a flattering sense of being privileged guests. Privileged guests indeed we were, and privileged messengers, too, for it is a great thing in a man's life to be allowed to bring the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ to a people like the Laka. Wilkinson might have chosen so many other tasks. But he chose Christ and Christ brought him from Canada and planted him in the Laka.

"The Laka have had bitter enemies in the past in the Fulani of Ngaundere and Rai Bube, who for years made annual raids for slaves in Laka country, but now they are their own enemies. War between the villages is chronic, and if there are a few pitched battles there is a steady toll of life in raids. Particularly in the North, where fighting is worst, the men are never separate from their arms, are always instantly prepared. Each man carries three or more poisoned spears, one or two throwing irons and a knife.

"A result of chronic inter-village war is that the Laka are ignorant of their own country. War stops all travelling and all communication, and from day to day we groped our way through the country never able to get reliable information for more than one or two villages ahead. Each village gave us a guide to the next, and it was frequently obvious that this was quite an adventure for the guide. Quite often others accompanied the appointed guide for the pleasure of the experience. In one or two villages a part of the population ran away when they saw us coming, but usually some news of us had got ahead, and the people were quite at ease. Nearly always we paid for guides and food with salt, and found the people immensely pleased to get it.

"The Laka are industrious. They have really splendid farms, in which the principal crops are millet, guinea corn, ground nuts and sesame (beniseed). Both men and women work on the farm. The soil is a light loam and extremely

fertile. They are active in iron smelting, and very good blacksmiths. Especially in the Northwest iron ore is very common and is smelted with charcoal in a small pit, a large bottomless pot serving as chimney, and the draught obtained by the ordinary native bellows, two goat skin bags with simple valves which are punched continuously by the bellows' boy. The resulting pig-iron is re-heated and pounded into a mass the size and shape of a goose egg, and in this form finds a ready market, both inside and outside of the Laka tribe. By smelting it is very easily turned into weapons and farming implements or 'jewelry'.

"Every house makes its own salt by filtering water through wood ash and evaporating it to get the salts it has dissolved out of the ash. The net result in salt is quite insufficient for their needs, and few things gladden the heart of a Laka like a gift of salt. A very little weaving is done. Their huts are primitive. They do not build in mud, being content with grass matting for walls, and the huts do not exceed ten feet in diameter. They keep goats and fowls and in some districts they have a breed of short-legged sturdy ponies. There are no cattle. Beads are worn by both sexes, also bracelets and anklets of iron and brass. The men are anxious to wear clothes, but cloth in French Sudan is terribly expensive, and very few Laka can boast of it."

Writing from Kutu on Aug. 4th, Mr. Wilkinson said: "I am glad to say that there has been a noticeable increase in friendliness here in town, and interest has been shown the last week in what I have been doing at the Mission site. At various times, men have even dropped in to help me for a time, unasked of course. Everywhere I go in the town, people are beginning to greet me heartily, so different is this new spirit to the old. I do not molest them in any way—they have had an object lesson from a white hunter here, who one day gave the chief a terrible beating with a raw-hide whip for carrying a complaint concerning the wrong doing of the white man's to Munda. I was in to see him the other day, to thank him for a few bundles of grass that had been brought and had with me too a little pinch of salt. I got quite a warm welcome in the compound of the old chap, even before they knew I came with salt. Slowly these people, who have reason to dislike white men, will get to know that we are here for their good, and the 'bad' places of the tribe will open up to us I am sure."—From News Letter of Canadian Branch, 23 Richmond St., W., Toronto.



SAFE INVESTMENTS for December Funds

Government and Municipal

Security	%	Maturity	Price	Yield
Canadian National Railways.....	5%	February 1954	102.50	4.83%
(Dominion of Canada Guarantee)				
Canadian National Railways.....	4 1/2%	Sept. 15th, 1954	95.75	4.78%
(Dominion of Canada Guarantee)				
Province of Ontario.....	4 1/2%	Sept. 1944	97.00	4.75%
Province of Ontario.....	5%	Oct. 15th 1948	102.50	4.82%
City of Quebec.....	5%	Nov. 1st, 1936	100.50	4.95%
Pointe aux Trembles.....	6%	May 1940	108.20	5.15%
Shawinigan Falls, Que.....	5%	May 1950/61	100.00	5.00%
St. Jerome R.C. Schools.....	5 1/2%	May 1954	104.40	5.20%
St. Boniface, Man.....	5%	Jan. 1944	91.25	5.80%
St. Boniface, Man.....	5%	Jan. 1943	91.50	5.80%

Public Utility

Bell Telephone Company.....	5%	March 1955	101.50	4.90%
Calgary Power Company, Ltd.....	5%	January 1940	91.06	6.00%
Canada Northern Power Corp. Ltd.....	6 1/2%	May 1941	101.00	6.40%
Canadian Pacific Railway Co.....	4 1/2%	Dec. 15th 1944	94.50	4.95%
Canadian Pacific Railway Co.....	5%	April 15th 1934	100.33	4.95%
East Kootenay Power Co., Ltd.....	7%	April 1942	105.00	6.50%
Gatineau Power Co., Ltd.....	5%	June 1956	95.50	5.30%
Gatineau Power Co., Ltd.....	6%	June 15th 1941	99.50	6.05%
Laurentian Power Co., Ltd.....	6%	January 1936	103.25	5.55%
Manitoba Power Co., Ltd.....	5 1/2%	January 1951	99.00	5.60%
Montreal Tramways Company.....	5%	July 1941	98.75	5.15%
Montreal Tramways Company.....	5%	April 1955	94.50	5.40%
Montreal Light, Heat & Power, Cons.....	4 1/2%	January 1932	98.25	4.90%
Northern Canada Power Limited	6%	December 1945	101.50	5.90%
Northwestern Utilities Limited.....	7%	June 1938	101.25	6.85%
Ottawa & Hull Power Co., Ltd.....	6%	August 1948	105.00	5.60%
Ottawa-Montreal Power Co., Ltd.....	6 1/2%	June 1949	103.66	6.20%
Ottawa River Power Co., Ltd.....	6 1/2%	December 1953	103.90	6.20%
Quebec Railway L. H. & Power, Ltd.....	5%	December 1939	94.50	5.40%
Southern Canada Power Co., Ltd.....	5%	October 1955	97.75	5.15%
Suburban Rapid Transit Co., controlled by Winnipeg Electric Co.....	5%	Jan. 31st 1938	90.25	6.25%
Winnipeg Electric Company.....	6%	Oct. 2nd 1954	101.00	5.95%

Industrial

Canada Paper Company.....	6%	Dec. 4th, 1945	100.00	5.00%
Canada Steamship Lines, Ltd.....	5%	Aug. 1936/1943	97.50	5.30%
Canada Steamship Lines, Ltd.....	6%	Oct. 1st 1941	91.00	6.30%
St. Lawrence Paper Mills, Ltd.....	6%	March 1946	98.50	6 1/2%

Preferred Stocks

Canada Northern Power Corp. Ltd.....	7%	Preferred	99.00	7.07%
Eastern Dairies Limited.....	7%	Preferred	100.00	7.00%
(Carrying Bonus 2 1/2 shares Common with each 10 shares Preferred)				
Dominion Power & Transmission Co., Ltd.....	7%	Preferred	Market	
East Kootenay Power Co., Ltd.....	7%	Preferred	100.00	7.00%
Ottawa & Hull Power Co., Ltd.....	7%	Preferred	100.00	7.00%
Ottawa-Montreal Power Co., Ltd.....	7%	Preferred	50.00	7.00%
(\$50 Par Value)				
Power Corporation of Canada, Ltd.....	6%	Preferred	Market	
Southern Canada Power Co., Ltd.....	6%	Preferred	Market	
Winnipeg Electric Company	7%	Preferred	Market	

We invite your enquiries for investment service

NESBITT, THOMSON & COMPANY LIMITED

145 St. James Street, Montreal

Toronto Quebec Ottawa Hamilton
London, Ont. Winnipeg

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SNAKE STORIES

(By Rev. C. D. Donald, Kharua, India.)

Once when in Ujjain I went from the sitting-room into my office to close the window before going to bed. I did not bother to take a light, though I had been warned on first coming to India always to take a light into a room with me. I closed the shutters and the window and went to bed. Next morning, passing the window on the outside before it was opened, I saw a snake hanging through some leaves in the shutter. I called for help and a stick, but found the snake was already dead, having been crushed when the shutters were closed the night before. When I put my hand out to pull in the shutter he was hanging head inside, apparently, but got caught as the shutter was closed. That gave me the creeps, and I have rarely gone into a room at night without a lamp since then.

The other month, however, I came in from tour one day to get some supplies, and found I had forgotten the bungalow key. The only way to do was open a screen door, break a glass and let down a bolt. So I broke the screen enough, put my hand in, and raised the bolt of the screen. And on opening the door there was a snake between it and the

other door just where I had put my hand. He was one of these nice thin snakes with fine markings on his back, and may have been a karait or a Russell's Viper. I got a stick for him, but he went through a crack in the door and disappeared into the house. We have never found him since, though we searched the house carefully before the children came in. Probably he got out through the same or another crack. So now I have decided to wear a gauntlet whenever I put my hand into a place I can't see into—unless I forget.

Ordination of three members of the first Chinese Protestant Church in Montreal as elders of the session, took place in a special service in the church, 159 Dorchester St. West one day last week. The new elders are James S. Lee, Fong Sue Jim and Lee King. A congregation of more than 100 Chinese Christians were present during the service, in which Rev. Dr. D. L. Ritchie, chairman of the Presbytery, took part.

Georges Tchitcherin, the Soviet foreign minister, has left Moscow for a health cure abroad. He will probably visit an Austrian spa, but his itinerary is understood to comprise Poland, Germany, France and Italy.

FARMERS MARKETS

THE GRAIN MARKET

Recent extreme dullness in the local grain market was continued last week with no business reported, and in fact, an entire absence of inquiry from overseas. Coarse grains are also quiet and quoted prices are unchanged, with No. 2 Canadian western oats at 73c, No. 3 C.W. at 66 1/2c, No. 1 feed at 64 1/2c and No. 2 feed at 63 1/2c per bushel, ex-store.

Cash prices at Winnipeg:
Wheat: 1 nor., \$1.35 3/8; 2 nor., \$1.35 7/8; 3 nor., \$1.35 7/8; No. 4, \$1.19 7/8; No. 5, \$1.08 7/8; No. 6, 94 7/8c; feed, 79 7/8c; track, \$1.33 7/8; screenings, \$3.00.
Oats: 1 C.W., 58 7/8c; 2 C.W., 55 7/8c; ex. 1 feed, 55 7/8c; 1 feed, 53 7/8c; 2 feed, 52 3/8c; rejected, 49 7/8c; track, 51 3/8c.
Barley: 3 C.W., 62 3/4c; 4 C.W., 57 3/4c; rejected, 55 1/2c; feed, 54 1/2c; track, 52 3/4c.
Flax: 1 N.W.C., \$1.89; 2 C.W., \$1.85; 3 C.W., \$1.84; rejected, \$1.59; track, \$1.89.
Rye: 2 C.W., 92 1/4c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Little change in the market for eggs was reported, a fairly steady demand existing, with prices steady. Fresh extras are quoted at 63c to 65c, while storage extras are selling at 45c, storage firsts at 43c and storage seconds at 36c per dozen.

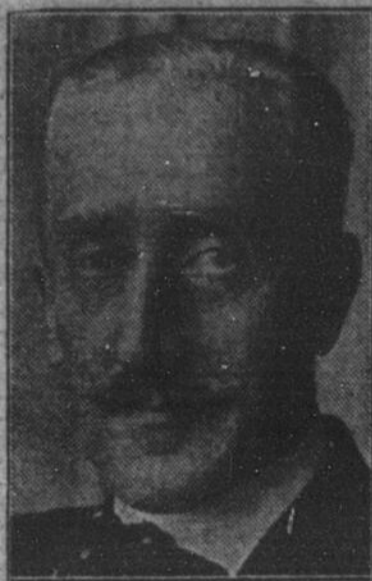
THE DAIRY MARKET

A distinctly firmer tone in butter was reported by the trade, a better inquiry being noted. No. 1 pasteurized creamery was quoted from 36 1/4c to as high as 37c per pound.
While business in cheese is on the quiet side, prices were firm to strong, with current make quoted at 16 1/8c to 16 1/4c and grassmade as high as 17c per pound.
Foreign exchange department, Bank of Montreal, \$4.85 1/4 (par value \$4.86 3/4).
New York funds 5-33 discount.



LADY WILLINGDON

Rideau Hall's new hostess, will embark upon a season of exacting social duties early in December, with the opening of Parliament. This cut is from the most recent photograph of Lady Willingdon.



VISCOUNT WILLINGDON

Latest picture of the Governor-General, who will deliver the Speech from the Throne at the opening of Parliament, December 9.

ASSISTED PASSAGES

Agreement Renewed for Two Years and Rates Reduced

Renewal for a period of two years of the assisted passage agreement, arranged last year for farmers, farm laborers, and domestics, is announced by Hon. Robert Forke, Minister of Immigration.

He stated also that the rate of £3 had been reduced to £2.

This means the following reduction in assisted passage for immigrants from the Old Country to:

- Halifax, St. John and Quebec, from £3 to £2.
- To Toronto, from £4 10s 0d to £3 10s 0d.
- To Winnipeg, from £5 10s 0d to £4 10s 0d.
- To Regina and Saskatoon, from £6 to £5.
- To Calgary and Edmonton, from £6 10s 0d to £5 10s 0d.
- To Vancouver, from £9 to £8.

WILL MAKE THE FOREIGNER PAY

In deference to the slogan "make the foreigner pay," the finance committee of the French Chamber of Deputies has added an article to the finance bill which, by making identity cards of foreigners valid for one year, instead of two years, will bring at least another 350,000,000 francs into the treasury coffers annually.

In addition, identity cards, must be applied for within 21 days of the arrival of a foreigner in France, instead of two months as previously.

The price of the cards, however, is left at the existing figure, 375 francs.

SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY Y.M.C.A.

The Young Men's Christian Association in Montreal and throughout the world, on Friday observed the 75th anniversary of the formation of the Association. The day was observed at the Montreal branches of the Y.M.C.A. with special programs by all sections of the Association culminating in a banquet at the Windsor Hotel in the evening, at which representatives of all local branches were present. Among the speakers were Dr. John R. Mott, Lieut.-Col. Gerald Birks, and Canon Shatford.

NEXT IMPERIAL CONFERENCE MAY MEET IN CANADA

Canada has officially extended an invitation for the next Imperial Conference to sit in Ottawa. No date has been set, it is believed that the invitation will be accepted.

The problem of the woman without a country as a result of her marriage is still unsettled, and will go to the League of Nations committee.

Premier J. B. M. Hertzog, of South Africa, who had the most radical suggestions of any of the overseas delegates, has expressed the opinion that the results of the conference will satisfy all classes in his dominion.

A painting of Sir Robert Borden, former Canadian premier, was presented to Mr. King on behalf of the Canadian people by Sir Leicester Harmsworth.

EDITOR OF "SPHERE" DEAD

Clement King Shorter, editor of "The Sphere" which he founded in 1900 and sold recently, is dead. He was 69 years of age. In addition to founding The Sphere, Clement King Shorter introduced other publications like The Sketch in 1893 and The Tatler in 1903. He has written numerous stories and essays. His late wife, Dora Sigerson was a poetess of note. Mr. Shorter toured Canada about six years ago and spent several days in Montreal.

An unusual record for length of service with the one company was possessed by William Middleton, father of Mr. Justice Middleton, of the Supreme Court of Ontario, who died last week at his residence in Toronto, in his 95th year. Mr. Middleton had worked for a local music firm from the time he was 19 years old up until his retirement six months ago, 75 years, and during all this time he took no vacations, and was kept away from his office only six days through illness.

The young Earl of Chichester, who succeeded to the title on the death of his father a fortnight ago, died suddenly last week.

Sir Alan Cobham, the British aviator, who was recently knighted for his flight from England to Australia and back, will come to Montreal on January 10, when he will give an illustrated lecture on his trip.

The closing of the port of Quebec to ocean navigation went into effect on Wednesday. Reports indicate that the past passenger traffic season has been one of the most successful in years.

The last hope that the Berenger-Mellon accord will be ratified by France went aglimmering with the refusal last week of M. Berenger to resume his post as ambassador at Washington.

Forty-nine fatal accidents have occurred in the Royal Air Force so far this year, compared with 36 in 1925, with 72 deaths, as against 56 last year.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Annual Statement

Statement of the result of the business of the Bank for the year ended 30th October, 1926

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 31st October, 1925	\$ 896,788.51
Profits for the year ended 30th October, 1926, after deducting charges of management, and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts	4,978,133.28
	\$5,874,921.79
Quarterly Dividend 3 per cent. paid 1st March, 1926	\$ 897,581.00
Quarterly Dividend 3 per cent. paid 1st June, 1926	897,581.00
Quarterly Dividend 3 per cent. paid 1st Sept., 1926	897,581.00
Quarterly Dividend 3 per cent. payable 1st Dec. 1926	897,581.00
Bonus 1 per cent. payable 1st Dec. 1926	598,324.80

Provision for Taxes Dominion Government	\$4,152,338.00
Reservation for Bank Premiums	200,000.00
	4,352,338.00

Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward **\$ 1,522,583.79**

VINCENT MEREDITH, President. FREDERICK WILLIAMS-TAYLOR, General Manager.

GENERAL STATEMENT

Capital Stock	\$ 29,916,700.00	LIABILITIES	\$29,916,700.00
Reserve	767,416.69		
Balance of Profits carried forward			
	\$ 30,684,116.69		
Unclaimed Dividends	10,710.29		
Quarterly Dividend, payable 1st Dec., 1926	897,581.00		
Bonus of 2% payable 1st Dec., 1926	598,324.80		
	22,106,646.99		
			\$ 52,790,763.69
Notes of the Bank in circulation	\$ 47,175,969.50		
Deposits not bearing interest	132,834,727.43		
Deposits bearing interest, including interest accrued to date of statement	\$15,925,648.50		
Deposits made by and Balances due to other Banks in Canada	2,346,635.14		
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	5,952,614.55		
Bills Payable	1,181,900.54		
	794,417,387.69		
Letters of Credit outstanding	13,962,190.87		
Liabilities not included in the foregoing	848,726.64		
	\$781,528,145.20		

		ASSETS	
Gold and Subsidiary coin current	\$ 32,527,124.64		
Dominion notes	50,884,509.75		
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves	17,000,000.00		
Deposits made with and Balances due from other Banks in Canada	\$ 93,749.77		
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	19,765,561.50		
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada, on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks and other securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover	15,456,854.35		
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Great Britain and United States, on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, and other securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover	145,325,247.79		
	184,670,613.64		
Union and Provincial Government Securities not exceeding market value	79,157,614.28		
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks not exceeding market value	4,463,251.16		
Canadian Municipal Securities, and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian not exceeding market value	29,226,754.26		
Notes of other Banks	2,822,424.00		
United States and other foreign currencies	829,624.97		
Cheques on other Banks	26,337,168.07		
	624,919,064.27		
Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts	\$252,326,856.61		
Loans to Cities, Towns, Municipalities and School Districts	17,074,131.09		
Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts	55,442,276.77		
Non-current Loans, estimated loss provided for	2,498,623.78		
	325,341,888.25		
Bank Premises at not more than cost (less amounts written off)	11,880,000.00		
Real Estate other than Bank Premises	917,532.16		
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank	1,209,615.65		
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit (see per Contra)	23,982,190.87		
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund	1,430,787.47		
Shares of and loans to controlled companies	1,415,727.25		
Other Assets not included in the foregoing	848,726.64		
	\$781,528,145.20		

NOTE:—The business of the Bank in Paris, France and in San Francisco, U.S.A. is carried on under the name of local incorporated companies, and the figures are incorporated in the above General Statement.

NOTE:—Bonds of the Merchants Realty Corporation to the extent of \$2,783,000.00 secured on premises leased to the Bank, are in the hands of the public. These bonds do not appear in the above Statement as the Bank is not directly liable therefor.

VINCENT MEREDITH, President. FREDERICK WILLIAMS-TAYLOR, General Manager.

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE BANK OF MONTREAL.

We have compared the above Statement with the Books and Accounts of the Bank of Montreal at the Head Office, and with the certified Branch Returns. We have checked the cash and verified the investments and securities at the Head Office, and at several of the principal Branches of the Bank at the end of the financial year. We have likewise, at various dates throughout the year, checked the cash and verified the securities at several important Branches.

We have to report that: (a) we have obtained all the information and explanations we have required; (b) in our opinion the transactions of the Bank, which have come under our notice, have been within the powers of the Bank; and (c) in our opinion, the above statement discloses the true condition of the Bank and it is as shown by the Books of the Bank.

MONTREAL, 23rd November 1926. JAMES HUTCHISON, C.A. of the firm of Riddell, Stoddart, Graham & Hutchison } Auditors
GEORGE C. McDONALD, C.A. of the firm of McDonald, Currie & Co.



GRAND DUKE ALEXANDER

The uncle of the late Czar of Russia is head of the movement for the restoration of the monarchy in Russia. He lives in a very unpretentious apartment in Paris.

DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

A Dividend of One Dollar and Twenty-Five Cents (\$1.25) per share on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, has been declared for the quarter ending December 31st, 1926, payable 3rd January, 1927, to shareholders of record December 15th, 1926.

By order of the Board,
JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal, November 25th, 1926.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 223 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate, \$2.00 a year.

The ownership of the Labrador peninsula is being contested before the Privy Council by Rev. Isaac de la Penha, of the congregation of Spanish and Portuguese Jews of Montreal. He claims that the peninsula was granted an ancestor in the seventeenth century, a Rotterdam merchant, who saved several members of King William's family from drowning during a sea voyage.