

WITNESS

and

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THE WITNESS is working through its readers in every province, and they through it, to

*make Canada
a land to love*

The Week's Outlook

Please Shut
Your Mouth, Sir

NEVER were the people of Canada treated with more supercilious contempt than is the manner of the victors in the present raid on the people. The top loftiness with which their papers rebuke the "waste of time" in so much as discussing a revolution being wrought at the people's cost, can only be compared to that of a new butler turning away a beggar. It happens to be a fact that the primary purpose of Parliament, constitutionally and historically, and in its very name, is to give the people a voice in the spending of their money. If there is anything for which that expensive institution was invented, it was that the searchlight of intelligence should be brought to bear on the expenditure of their taxes. It has for some time been the usage for every protective claim to be discussed at length before a tariff board in so far as the general public could get people to speak for them against the experts of the sturdy suppliants. All such protection of the people was swept aside by the new broom. There went forth a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the nation should be taxed and tethered. Why dispute it? Don't you see all these people here to vote for it without question or knowing any more than you do what they are voting for. "But we have not had time even to look at it," says some one. "The people surely want to know what they are doing." "My honorable friend," says the steel voiced dictator, "is showing heat. He should know better than waste time," and his tone is that of the whole chorus. In every headline one can read the barber's advice: "Please shut your mouth, sir."

The New Tariff

IT will require a lot of courage for Mr. Bennett and his retinue to act the part of Diabolus in the first act of that great drama called the Book of Job by invading the hopeful, happy family gathering that was to have exchanged tokens of mutual loyalty at the maternal hearth. But all will recognize his adequacy in that respect; all will understand why Sir Robert Borden was no aspirant to that service. Effrontery also marks the methods of the lackeys. One newspaper heads its announcement of the triumph: "Approval General in Britain. Favorable Reaction Evident to Canada's Tariff Changes." Seldom, if ever, has a long-suffering public read such a grossly perverse interpretation of half-digested facts—facts before which the Canadian press and public and the members of parliament, who toed the mark on one side or the other, found themselves dazed and silenced; even yet, hardly knowing what has been

done. With nine-tenths of the press of Canada in the service of protection, and most of the remainder for obvious reasons mum, or muzzled, such reports of the speeches of critics of the new tariff as have appeared have been entirely inadequate to represent the able manner, in view of all the circumstances, in which some of the glaring injustices of the schedules were seized on by members of His Majesty's loyal opposition and members of the Progressive and Labor groups. Their outspokenness was far better evidence of a truly Canadian viewpoint than the stony silence of the serried ranks of Government members who count only as component parts of a machine which goes into action at the sound of the division bell.

FORTUNATELY the pages of Hansard—sometimes, it must be admitted, dry and uninteresting—have recorded in full the strictures of members from British Columbia and from Nova Scotia, of representatives of the prairie provinces and of Quebec and Ontario. Taken together these surely give a national outlook and prove that those who are not the mere emissaries of big business see in the new schedules not only none but momentary hope of assuaging the rising flood of unemployment but the gravest risk of adding to the numbers of those bound to be out of work. To those who would grasp what the changes involve, two numbers of Hansard in particular are to be commended, vol. LXVI, numbers 8 and 9, of dates September 17 and 18, 1930, obtainable at 5c each from the King's Printer, though each of last week's issues is of value to citizens who would learn to what the Bennett government has committed us as a people, and that, it must be admitted, as a result of the people's votes on July 28.

SPECIAL attention should be given to the remarks of Mr. A. W. Neill, member for Comox-Alberni, a British Columbia riding, with a great diversity of occupations, farming, logging, fishing and coal mining. Mr. Neill made plain that for his constituents of every class there could be only one result of the tariff—namely, increased cost of living, with the reverse of any increase in employment as practically a certainty, due to the higher duties. In common with other critics of the government proposals he poured scorn on the pledges from Canadian manufacturers not to increase the prices of commodities to which the new measure of protection is afforded. What are the manufacturers on the war path for, if not to secure better prices than they would otherwise hope to get? In view of the statement by the Bank of Nova Scotia that the retail cost of living in Canada is not yet adjusted to the fall in wholesale prices, these pledges savor to us of nothing but sham and hypocrisy. Abolition of the Tariff Board came in for criticism by Mr. A. M. Carmichael of Kindersley, Saskatchewan, who dealt with agricultural machinery in particular. Mr. J. L. Isley of Hants-Kings, Nova Scotia, protested against the favoritism of the new tariff as for the manufacturers as against agriculture.

THE attitude of the United Farmers of Alberta was ably expressed by Messrs. Garland and Irvine, both

progressives and thinkers, both of whom have the world's economic situation at their finger tips. With their analysis of the causes of our present discontents, based, as they are, on sound economics, there can be little disagreement on the part of sincere thinkers who look at matters pertaining to trade with the realization that Canada must maintain her exports if she is to prosper commercially. Their view that to cut off imports by prohibitory tariffs is bound to react on exports is primary truth. Mr. Bennett's scheme of blasting his way into the markets of the world is exposed as tending merely to enrich certain privileged manufacturers. Cognate with them, Mr. J. S. Woodsworth shares their concern for the ultimate consumer, whether farmer or working man. All three emphasize the fact that manufacturers' pledges have in the past been worthless as is obvious. They cannot, pledge each other and so not even themselves. Mr. Garland's exposure of the conduct of certain motor-car manufacturers (see Hansard pages 418 and 419) was convincing evidence. Mr. Woodsworth put on record the distribution of the retail price of a 12c loaf which showed that the wheat producer received only 13.4 per cent, as against 59.77 per cent to the wholesale baker and 14.96 per cent to the retail grocer, the figures based on the years 1922-1924 by the United States Federal Trade Commission. Mr. Woodsworth, who is a Labor member, scouted the idea that tariff increases could be made in the interests of the worker. "It would seem," he also remarked, "that in the modern world we have reached a stage when no longer can we go on absolutely regardless of the outside world; indeed we cannot very well care for our own household without giving some consideration to the nations about us."

DETAILED examination of the new schedules, taken in conjunction with the figures of the condensed preliminary report on the trade of Canada for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1930, completely confirms what critics have said as regards the certainty of increases in the cost of living. On almost everything that Canada buys from Britain—cottons, woollens, carpets, yarns, knitted goods, boots and shoes, together with iron and steel—the tax goes up, tariffs being raised, in the case of socks and stockings, to take one example, by a hundred per cent plus a duty of a dollar per dozen pairs. Many other cases, the increases being higher or lower, might be pointed to, all directly affecting farmers and people with moderate incomes. The serious thing from the standpoint of Canada's trade relations with Britain, our best customer, is what will be the effect on our exports thither of restricting our imports. We have, at all events, no trade with our southern neighbor to lose by restricting our exports thence. She has already cut us off as far as possible, though we have been buying four times as much from her as we have from Britain, as Mr. J. H. Thomas asserted during his visit to Canada last year, a fact confirmed by the trade report.

THESE are extremely serious days for Canada, without magnifying our difficulties. The size of our adverse trade balance in the past year,

was quite enough to cause grave concern. But weighty though that trouble was, it is being due to an exceptional cause, unimportant compared with the risk of antagonizing those who have hitherto been friendly, and that at a time when the glut of our staple product shows no signs of mending. Mr. Bennett is not to be blamed for putting into effect the policies which he advocated during the election campaign. Some who supported him said he wouldn't; but those who financed him had to get their pound of flesh. Those who have laid upon us these new fetters and have promised so much in the way of employment are, no doubt, counting much on the better feeling prevailing in the world and the growing anticipation of better times just around the corner helping them out. Should this affect Canada, it would be coolly attributed to the new tariff. It is hardly to be hoped for that Mr. Bennett's reception in Britain on the part of his colleagues at the Imperial Conference, either the Mother Country's representatives or those of the Sister Dominions, will be completely cordial. As someone has observed, "He has thrown a monkey-wrench into the works" of the British Commonwealth. In his absence Canada will begin to wake up to the pinch of his new enactments on the tariff.

Prices

THE manufacturers are pledging themselves—how can they pledge all—not to increase the prices of goods on which they seek still further imposts, so high that they will effectively secure elimination of competition from abroad. It is a specious cry, in view of the fact that the price-curve of commodities the world over shows a downward tendency because of overproduction. What might be reasonably asked of these manufacturers is whether their prices will come down in accordance with world prices? Of course, they will give no such guarantees. While on this subject, it is well that we should realize that from the consumers' standpoint England is still the ideal country in which to live. Again to quote from the economist of the Bank of Nova Scotia, wholesale prices there have been falling more rapidly than in Canada, Australia or the United States. Considering that Britain "is still in the main a free trade country," and that each of the three countries with which comparison is drawn has, to say the least, fairly high protection, the conclusion to be drawn is obvious. "When the level of prices has fallen to the point at which the purchasing power available in the world is capable of handling the great volume of business offered, the principal reason for the depression will have disappeared," writes the economist already quoted. "We may, then, look for a resumption of business activity the world over. When 'the Far East' settles and can buy our wheat there will be no lack of a consuming market unless Russia forestalls us. There is, today, no question of more immediate practical importance than this: When will the fall of prices cease, and at what level will they be stabilized?" In our view Mr. Bennett and his high protectionist cohorts are attempting to interject by means of a tariff for Canada a check on a

natural world-wide process which, if it succeeds in stabilizing prices in Canada at their present level, will do so at a higher rate than should be. Indirectly and directly the whole of Canada will suffer as a result, the chief sufferers, of course, being, inevitably, the consumers.

Russian Wheat

DISTRESSING news for our Canadian farmers, and so for the whole country, is that the bottom has fallen out of the Liverpool wheat market, put down there to Russian "dumping". We had premonitions of this in the accusation raised by the American farmers that the Russian pool was selling short on the Chicago exchange. Why should it not, in the gamble there, take advantage of its exceptional knowledge of a world-wide market whose centre is at Liverpool? Who is to prevent it? Speaking of today's record low, an English authority "cannot remember a situation so terrible for the dominion farmers, due, it is there naturally said, to "grain planted, grown and reaped by serfs". Whether those words are correct or not, it is what we in Canada are up against. We suspect that what we have to face is not servile labor, but the efficiency of machines made in the United States and Canada, and increasingly applied to Russian fields. Who knows whether the Chicago story, however raised, did not give a temporary shock to the English market? Who knows what interest is behind the terrible words that come to us today? But it comes at an awkward time when we have just laid new burdens on the producers of that by which Canada has long been living.

The Right to Secede

A LONDON writer of a New York newspaper writes: "To an American brought up on New England school-book accounts of the Civil War in the United States, the dispassionate manner in which the word "secession" is used in discussion (of the imperial bond) is amazing. . . . Everybody is willing to admit that any part of the empire, not excepting Great Britain, has a perfect right to secede if it wants to, but the political possibilities of the entire world contain no remoter contingency." True, South Africa is demanding that the right to secede be explicitly declared in the definition of national status. But that, according to this correspondent, is purely academic; nothing is further from Mr. Hertzog's mind than using that liberty. Still, in view of the fact that less than ten years ago, Ireland was openly asserting her independence, in view of the fact that India, a potential dominion, is raging now as Ireland then was with swaraj, her word for home rule, meaning thereby secession, this conclusion by one with his thumb on John Bull's pulse reveals a comparatively placid throbbing there. John Bull is used to that sort of thing, and is not easily perturbed by fussy peoples. He complacently thinks the dominions know when they are well off.

Bureaucracy

LORD HEWART, formerly Lord Chancellor of Britain, some time ago wrote a book in which he held up bureaucratic rule as a danger to democracy, citing case after case of infringement on the liberty of the individual by the proceedings of permanent officials over whom the Ministers of the various departments exercised little control, Parliament still less. An incident related by Mr. Young, member for Weyburn, Saskatchewan, in the tariff debate last week, warns us that the danger is not

confined to Britain. A manufacturer of fir doors, having set up a factory in Ontario instead of British Columbia, his source of supply, found the long haul of raw material a barrier to profit-making, and appeared before the Tariff Advisory Board with a request for an increase of twenty-five per cent on the existing duty on imported fir doors. The board, after due consideration, found the man had no case at all and refused to recommend the increase. The manufacturer thereupon had recourse to some permanent officials of the Department of National Revenue, who were apparently more sympathetic to his desire to make the public pay for his lack of ordinary business judgment. At all events, a new tariff of fir doors came into being with an increase of over fifty per cent. Apparently the manufacturer was simply asked to name the duty he wanted, and made it ample.

FIR door importers, anxious to ascertain the facts, set afoot inquiries which elicited the information that the change was made under the authority of an order-in-council. When Mr. Young asked for a copy of the order, he was told that it was a secret document which could not be produced. He then appealed to several members of the Cabinet who are supposed to pass on such orders, only to learn that none of them knew anything of the affair. According to Mr. Young, the ministers themselves, on asking further information, met with the same reply—that the order was a secret document and could not be produced. Mr. Young's threat to raise the matter in the House, however, caused a change of heart. The mysterious order was brought to light and proved not to be an order-in-council at all, but one which the officials had issued on their own authority.

PERMANENT officials in all countries who know so much more about matters in their hands than do either ministers or members, and who habitually do the minister's thinking for him, are naturally prone to think it is their business. Point is given to the incident quoted by Mr. Young by the fact that he raised it during a debate on the new tariff which empowers officials to exclude certain goods if the Minister—in effect the permanent staff—is satisfied that their importation is injurious to Canadian firms producing similar articles. Of course, everybody understands that with the Tariff Board now abolished and with it all that nonsense about inquiring into the views of those

who might be adversely affected by increased tariffs, we are back again to the good old system of having such things settled at a private heart-to-heart talk between the manufacturer and his agent, the Minister, elected for the purpose, or with some sympathizer in the department, with no meddlesome agitators raising needless issues about the rights of others, or that indifferent body the public. But surely there is a limit beyond which that sort of thing should not be allowed to go.

The Canadian Nation

THE diligent courting of the French Canadian vote which is obvious in every appointment and manoeuvre of the protectionist government is the most hopeful feature of our current political history. It is undeniable that in as far as our fellow citizens of that race have convictions on the questions that divide parties, many of those who vote with the Liberal party are protectionists, as ill-informed peoples generally are, and, having their natural place with the party that advocates that policy, they are only a drag on the advocates of liberty. The eager desire of true Canadians is that Canadians should feel themselves one people. Their greatest political regret has been to have one section of the people segregating itself in a political unit, interested politically in little else than in such matters as make a difference between it and the rest of the nation. People outside this self-created enclave are generally of opinion that this herding is the work of those who exercise over their flock a shepherd's care and would rather see their disciples docile than have them in the broader sense Canadians, and that it was these who, unseen, fathered the racial revolt against conscription.

THE good time has to come however, when fellow countrymen and fellow Christians will recognize each other as such, even though "in different phrase they pray," and will cease to live among each other as aliens. That will not come, however, till they are fellow Christians. We are not here speaking to the Roman Catholics whom we do not reach, who at least go to Mass pretty generally while Protestants are, for the most part, shy of showing any religion, even in their wayside pulpits. Still,

if we accept the criterion: "By their fruits ye shall know them," it would be admitted that Protestants would be trusted in business as far as Roman Catholics. In fact, there is frequent remark as to the ready confidence which they of the older race repose in Protestants and in their business institutions. It will not be questioned that the governmental institutions of Protestant countries are more stable than those of Roman Catholic ones. Comparisons are odious, however, and it is undesirable to carry this one further. We only raise the question to say to Protestants that the hope of developing a Canadian nation depends more than aught else on the confidence and goodwill that their lives inspire. As for goodwill, the defect of it is as marked on the one side as on the other.

Public Works

NO prescription for unemployment strikes the common business mind more readily than that of spending the people's money on public works. In Britain, this has taken the form of redeeming and improving for the people's use, parks and playgrounds and beauty spots forced into the market by the terribly heavy taxation resulting from the fact that Britain is thanklessly paying to the United States the heavy end of Europe's war debt. Of course, this is not primarily a municipal and government matter, and has to depend on local generosity. It is, after all, spending on luxury at a time of greatly shortened finances. Mr. Lloyd George has broached a great national scheme in the same direction, the terms of which have yet to be agreed upon with the less imaginative Chancellor of the Exchequer. Canada, a rapidly growing country, is in a better position to apply this costly stimulant. The universal drought of employment has struck her at a time when she finds the development of highways profitable in bringing foreign money into the country. Of course, it does not bring the money to the governments that build the roads. There is everywhere an outcry against tolls, and the roads cost a good deal to keep up. And in this country the money has to filter down through provincial and municipal hands, a congerial process where the local expenditure flows through channels that employ road foremen and the like of the right color.

Wagged by the Tail

DEMOCRACY has reached its culmination now that the most civilized countries are ruled by the out-of-works, who, in most of them, are today in sufficient numbers to rule any election. This they can do, not only by their increasing quota of votes, but by the deep sympathy of the community with them in their growing numbers.

UNEMPLOYMENT is a social disease which, in spite of spasmodic attempts to find a cure for it, or, failing that, to build up an organized relief for it, by what is called unemployment insurance, promises in the large view to increase as labor saving devices, standardization, and transportation facilities supply human needs at ever less and less cost of human labor. No amount of obstruction, fondly thrust into the wheels of supply and demand, will long succeed against this cosmic process, which transfers man's provision from his hands to his head. Put your stick into the wheels of a going engine and see what will happen. So will it be with the evolution of human society on this planet. When George Stephenson was asked before a parliamentary committee what would happen if a cow got in the way of his locomotive engine, he said: "It

would be bad for the cow." Our own opinion, though most people seem to think it a mad one, is to keep obstructions off the track. The fact is, we are in a new economic dispensation and don't seem to know it. All the same, we shall have to shape ourselves to it. There is still great room for the adjustment of supply to need by the reverse and more human process of facilitating human intercourse. But that will, of course, also liberate much labor supply which, before long, cannot be averted. Let China come to order and she will buy much more of our wheat, but her economic labor, or, at any rate, the product of it, will compete in every market.

IT might seem poetic justice on the part of this new economic dispensation in view of the long ages of oppression suffered by the man who works with his hands, that in the day of his extremity, nature should put the reins and the whip into his untutored hands to see how he can drive. Far better an occasional upset than to have him take to smashing things as in all history he sometimes does. Even in its ultimate degree, democracy may prove a saving grace—a safety valve.



LORD HEWART

Lord Chief Justice of England who describes bureaucracy as a 'resent day danger'

The Ruling Order

IN thus putting the whip into the hands of the down and out, democracy has, in the most competent populations, gone Russia one better. The ideal of soviet government is that nations should be governed by the trades unions as representing the workers on the plea that they are the real producers—a false plea there, where industrialism, as a power, is less than thirty years old, having been nursed into life by that very progressive statesman, Count Witte. The soviet is still a very minute part of the population, the peasantry being unorganized. For the trade union to claim rule as representing labor would be false anywhere if that laborious basic and free element of labor did not lead—free at least in the new world where there remains no tradition of landlord bondage. In Russia, as all know, it is not the trades union that rules at all, but political bosses, these ruled in turn by this dictator or that. That is, of course, the very thinnest pretence at democracy. But everywhere it is, as Carlyle says: "The man who can," who, more or less obviously, rules.

WHAT then, is to be said when a new labor dispensation has created a new social order of political society—the order of the down-and-out, the cast offs of the standardizing machinery of industry, whose demands for a living wage draw an ever higher line between the ins and the outs, —which throws an ever increasing proportion below it. If there is any distinction to be drawn between the competence of the fits and the misfits, it is presumable, if it is not evident from the facts, that the outs are, on the whole, the least fit, whether to care for themselves or to govern the country. When, in the course of social evolution, production becomes so facile as to exceed demand, this class becomes numerous enough to determine many elections. In its agonizing need, it is naturally amenable to the enticements and lures of self-seekers. Here is where all these democratic countries find themselves today. It is what they must find how to deal with.

Love Your Master

AS we have always said with confidence, there is certainly some way out of darkness to light, out of bondage to freedom, though we may be still groping for it. It may be a long way round, and through many a quagmire of folly. The best hope in the matter is that society must now become practically conscious that its only hope is in uplifting the whole mass, which, it will have to learn, is not only the nearer kin, but the human race. If that does not change men's hearts toward each other, what will? We are first thrown back upon the old panacea of democracy, once expressed by Robert Lowe in the British parliament in the words: "Educate your masters." That seemed a clearer path to the earthly paradise than it does now that the popular press is the great dispenser of knowledge and wisdom and is practically owned by the privileged interests whose purposes, unconfessed to themselves, are plunder and whose appeals are to men's lower motives. What hope is left? After all, education can teach man how to be selfish. It needs religion to teach him to be unselfish. Is there any hope from it? Strange that such a question should be open. The Church certainly has, as it always has had, as its mission to bring about the Kingdom of Heaven among men. Judged by the supply of churches there is plenty religion. But the trouble is that it seems to be pretty safely boxed up in there.

On The Watch Tower

THE churches have had some shaking up of late. There has been a good deal of gainsaying with regard to them by people whose parents were

church-goers, but who, themselves, are now outside. There is, too, a good deal of wholesome questioning inside them as to their failure to shape the thinking of what we still know as Christian countries. There have been from age to age great new blasts of spiritual fervor that have moved and changed mankind, each characteristic of its time, impossible in another time. The day, greatly to be longed for, is no doubt, coming, but has hardly come, when democracy will know its own interests and will not follow every piper. Rowland Hill, the great, popular preacher of a century ago, told how he had seen a man followed by a drove of pigs contending for the beans he kept dropping, while all the while he was leading them to the

slaughter house. There was something akin to that in the infatuation of the English voters who voted for dearer living and, as a necessary consequence, dearer production, upon the wild assurance that they would have the empire market secured to them and would all have work in supplying it. Even the beans were only gravel. Canada, led by a similar deception, has left Lord Beaverbrook pretty foolish. The loyalty party of Canada, to which Britain always looked for the salvation of the Empire, placed in power, has voted unanimously to kick empire trade overboard, that empire trade which the sordid Melchetts and Beaverbrooks have been declaring to be the absolute and only bond of Empire.

Where is Christianity?

By Senex.

LOOKING at the question of Christian Unity as dealt with by the Anglican bishops, one might get the impression that Christianity with them consists in something they call order, something they call orders, some holy of holies called the Catholic Tradition which they worship as they turn to the East, for their most kindred fellowship. It looks as though the groined aisles of Christian Rome shut them hopelessly in from the infinite heaven; as though the ponderous and pretentious framework of the Church had suppressed the dynamite of the "upper room." The first commandment in the Old Testament is: "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me." He who came to reveal the universal Father whose approach had been till then restricted to holy places, said: "the hour cometh when ye shall, neither in this mountain nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father." It was a tremendous sentence, soon to be executed, on those shrines that claimed a monopoly of that Father, who was seeking wherever He had children for such as could worship Him in spirit and in reality. How bracing this! how expansive to religion after its long bondage to places and to the traditions of the elders, which in so many ways made of none effect the claim of the Father on His children of every name!

Wayside Wisdom

Searching further for Christianity, the enquirer, let us say, from Mars, naturally looks to the churches which throng in our cities as thick as did the temples in Athens in Paul's time, and finds us also "somewhat religious." As he passes by and beholds our devotions, he finds on the outward wall of a commanding church a show-bill, presumably displaying, after the manner of business men, the wares within. It reads: "In any nation which aspires to self-government, the people must respect their own laws." The wildest rebel against the religion of Jesus can find no fault with that. In a series of years, these wayside sermons appearing here and there, have never broached the notion that it is in Christ that God is reconciling the world into Himself, in fact have never touched upon Christianity. But, stay, we cannot say they have never pointed higher than this world, for here is one that loses itself and us in the empyrean: "Tell me your mood, ye patient stars who climb each night the ancient heaven." That is going as far as the Magians of old for a religion; but not far enough. We can imagine either Zarathustra or Abraham, who had neither a newspaper nor spectacles to occupy his evenings, nor electric light to blink the lights of heaven, and who had no Christian revelation, sitting outside his hut door and gazing wonderingly into the pellucid Persian or Syrian blue, and worshipping after that fashion, as

did his fathers before him; that is, in so far as he was able, as few of us are yet, to lift his soul above his flocks and herds. We who know so much more than did the ancients of the infinity of creation in which our earth is as the very small dust of the balance, who know, too, the busy life within every invisible atom of that immeasurable universe, which atom men of yesterday thought to be the final indivisible fact of nature, have certainly more of God's wonders to adore than those had who thought of the stars, as apparently does the wayside pulpit, as revolving nightly round the world for man's sake with surely some divine message for him which they fain would unriddle.

Human Religion

BUT to get down again to the humanized religion of the posters, it represents something absolutely necessary, if men are to live safely in communities. If they will have neither God nor human dictator to rule over them, they must obey the commands of the multitude to which they have as an alternative given their allegiance. There is this also to be said, if it is the Church that is to bring about the Kingdom of Heaven on earth—and who else is to do that?—it cannot go on leaving civil duty to take care of itself, as being taboo in mixed congregations. "Honor and obey the powers that be," was pretty much the whole of civic duty as often enjoined on the first Christians. It is a very different thing today when every citizen is responsible to the utmost of his influence and example for the quality of the said powers. A good deal more courageous paternalism in matters of civic and social duty is needed at the hands of the Church. People, at least, need to know right from wrong better than they do. "This ought ye to have done," but surely not, as so broadly suggested, to leave undone the great work of bringing the soul of man through Christ to God. There is none other name whereby our communities can be saved. It is to be hoped that there is not within doors any tendency to a like shyness of what is central in Christianity.

Ethical Religion

THERE are those who talk of ethical religion. They borrow the word "religion" from those to whom it means relations with a power beyond themselves. The Positivists, who refuse any belief that cannot be proved, hold that a man's only demonstrable immortality is in the eternity of the fruits of his conduct when alive on earth, whether good or bad. To such religions we must assign the wayside pulpit. To it, some would assign a scripture writer who wrote: "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: To visit the widow and the fatherless in their af-

fiction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world." This writer was James, supposed to have been the once unbelieving brother of Jesus. He was fighting vigorously against that flabby piety, common among excitable peoples, which is intense in sentiment, but loose on human duty. Those who reject the rule of God and of kings need, if society is to be saved from anarchy, to submit themselves to the multitude to whom they have transferred their allegiance. But where is the salvation of the soul through personal relation with God? Where is He by whom men come to God?

Lowly Doors

SEEKING further, our searcher stumbles on a glowing cross hung out with the legend "The Light of the World," further down the some building, "For Sale", and says to himself: "Whatever religion may be in there, it has at least the primitive credential of having no continuing citadel nor place it can call its own." Religion thus hides many varicolored lights in simple places emulative of the stable where the light had its birth, where non-conforming people meet who have in the common view the further primitive credential: "not many wise." They are free, at all events, from the oppression and burden of a massive structure, or of standardized machinery which has a way of taking for the rank and file the place of the impulse of being charged with a message.

A song, heard in childhood, told of a good little boy asking, as little boys will, the difficult question: "Mother, oh where is that better land?" each verse of which, after glowingly painting some earthly paradise, ended: "Not there, not there, my child" . . . "Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy."

True Loyalty

THERE is, in all this study, no disloyalty to the Church. We can all rejoice with each church as in turn, at its annual high festivals, it gives thanks for marked progress in temporal and spiritual things, as well as in anxious aspiration after a higher fulfilment. No more explosive force has arisen within the Church in our day than H. R. L. Sheppard, who wrote: "The Impatience of a Parson." Yet no one loves the Church of England, as well as the Church Universal, more than he. Dwight L. Moody was a layman whose evangelistic zeal could not abide the placid attitude of the churches, yet he would exclaim with all the fervor of his ardent nature that if there was a drop of blood in his body that was not loyal to the Church of Christ, he would let it out. The retiring moderator of the United Church of Canada, as reported in his retiring address, said that, in his travels in all parts of the country, he had been greatly impressed by the anxious desire he found everywhere for a revival of religion; possibly a prophetic sense. It was not due to any lack of present prosperity as measured by visible facts and figures, but to a sense of the great need of something very much more effective.

Questionings

IT is an age when one everywhere sees the wrecking of old structures, physical and moral, to make way for "more stately mansions" or for the advancing needs of the time. Does the pressing need of a new dynamic once more demand that worshipped shrines and usages and forms be consigned to the dust heap; or can they retire into history, content with the homage always paid to venerable relics? On the other hand, can modernism find a gospel for simple people whose achievements can be appealed to when asked: "Art thou that which should come or look we for another?"

Letters

A MISSIONARY'S OPINION

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I have read with much interest your article "The Untouchables and Gandhi." Evidently your purpose was to present the case fairly.

Unfortunately you have chosen Miss Mayo as your chief authority. To-day all classes, creeds of Indians, Christians included consider Miss Mayo's "Mother India" as a contemptible production, conceived and written by a contemptible mind and for a contemptible purpose. Any one quoting her becomes suspect to the Indian. Indians confess that there are black spots, but passionately resent Miss Mayo's sweeping conclusions. Their writers retaliate by pointing out equally black spots in American life and society. Such writings only stir up resentment and bitterness and accomplish no good. Mr. Gandhi emphatically and publicly denied a number of statements credited to him by Miss Mayo. Even his strongest opponents have never questioned his absolute truthfulness. The same cannot be said for Miss Mayo.

As one who has lived in the closest contact with all ranks, creeds and castes of Indians for over thirty years I can testify that many of her statements and conclusions misrepresent the truth.

You evidently take it that the sixty millions of untouchables are of the scavenger or sweeper caste. As a matter of fact there are millions of these who while low caste, yet are not scavengers. The Bhils and some others are of the original tribes and not strictly speaking Hindus. Again millions of the sweeper caste are not engaged as scavengers, but carry on agriculture and other pursuits.

The Nationalists claim that there are more untouchables in India to-day than when they came under foreign rule and that their condition has grown worse.

Miss Mayo gives Government and Missions credit for doing much for the outcastes. It should be stated also that for many years past there have been a number of Hindu societies working for the uplift of the Depressed Classes. Numbers of leading Brahmins and other high castes are taking active part in this great movement.

The statement: "Different this from the course of one whom in some respects Mr. Gandhi emulates" is a very unfair criticism. Mr. Gandhi took into his home and family a sweeper and treats that member as one of his own family. By doing so he risked his social and political life regardless of consequences. He not only touches that unclean person but daily lives in the closest relationship. He publicly dines with untouchables regardless of what the orthodox Hindus may think, say or do.

He gives the same political council to the untouchables as to all other classes, namely to wait patiently and not resort to violence in order to gain their rights.

Again let me point out that Negro slaves were bought and sold and bred like animals. They had no claims on wife, children or home.

The untouchable has all these the most sacred possessions of mankind. Negro slavery was under a so-called Christian people and government. The Untouchables under non-Christians who claim that they have no voice in the government to redress or reform any evil. Such a comparison was flagrantly unfair.

Indians universally respect and admire the teachings of Christ and compare Gandhi to Him, but they also claim that Christianity as a system has proved a complete failure. In proof of this they point to the late war where millions of Christians were butchered by their co-religionists, and they state their terror lest the Christian nations devour not only each other but the people of India likewise.

We may not accept their present program, and may well fear for the future of India under Home Rule, but we should not shut our eyes to the signs of the times which clearly indicate that India is out to secure Home Rule at any cost.

Editors of church papers and others may not realize how quickly adverse criticism finds its way into the hands of educated India and causes the

greatest resentment against the work of missions and Christianity in general.

Whether the National cause wins or loses our attempts to prove their unfitness to guide their own affairs will tend to create opposition and bitterness against all the work of the Church of Christ in India. We need not approve of their politics, but we should at least try to put ourselves in their place. Our weapons must be love, not force and abuse.

ALEX NUGENT
(Medical Missionary of the U.C.C. mission in Central India, home on furlough.)
43 Spruce Court
Toronto.

Note.—The article referred to questioned Miss Mayo's oriental exaggeration. Had there been space for further particulars we would have questioned Harold Begbie's association of some other nondescript tribes with the Bhils. Rudyard Kipling has written a very kindly description of the Bhils, who are being led into Christianity by a mission of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

MORE BUSINESS

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—I was very much interested in reading the various editorial items, also your foot-note, to my letter on unemployment, in your issue of the 27th ult.

As to whether the present government were wise and prudent, I think they had little choice in the West. We were tired of technical objections and dilly-dallying, and a dogged refusal to admit that the unemployment problem was serious.

The Hon. J. H. Thomas you say "had gradually had to admit" that "The only thing that would aid unemployment was more business." If by business he included both production and adequate means of distribution, I would say he was right. It is hard to see how more production, in the limited sense, under the present inadequate system of financing the consumer, could have any other result than failure. Already, production is far ahead of consumption but not of capacity to consume. But Mr. Thomas was not free. The big interests had their say. It has also been said, "No government in Britain could outlast twenty-four hours that was not subservient to the Big Five Banking interests." Are we free here? I would like to know? At any rate Mr. Thomas failed at the important point, a solution of the problem.

We "bang the door," in the face of the starving crowds of immigrants it is true, because our unemployment problem is already as much as we can handle. Our farms are already producing more than we can sell except at a loss. To bring immigrants from what is home and familiar surroundings with nothing better to offer them would be anything but doing them a kindness.

Of course, a great many labor-employed businesses fail, chiefly for two reasons: (a) Bigger combines or trusts destroy, or absorb, their business. (b) The smaller tradesmen frequently lose out through insufficient

Our Original Poem

A Voice in Silence

(On Seeing a Gun at a Lock on the Soulanges Canal.)

By Leonard G. Sellé.

Where seagulls wheel and utter plaintive cries,
Rigid, its muzzle toward the skies,
Where suns rise and die out in wondrous mists
And all the water burns like fire,
It stands—a souvenir of bloody times,
Mocking the tall trees and quiet fields;
A gun—a monster with its tongue of flame
Torn out—its hateful voice
Long quelled in fields of France.

Mocking the tall trees and quiet fields?
Ah! hardly so . . . A countryman of mine
Served at its side and serving proudly died:
So when the lake at sunset flames,
And tall trees rise serenely out of mists
Wrapping the fields in drowsiness,
This gun still speaks—but in a voice unheard—
Of one who gave his life
For tall trees and quiet fields.

business and having to sell on credit and take ruinous loss from the unemployed who cannot pay.

After all is told, we have ever-increasing unemployment and consequent misery and correspondingly on the other side of the account, more and more of the wealth of the country falling into fewer hands. Can this go on unchecked, at the present rate, and at the same time save the masses from starvation, unemployment and beggary?

I wish to correct a possible misapprehension here, I am not in the ranks of labor, but am in daily touch with those who are industriously looking for work at whatever wage they can get.

S. STEVENSON
413—13th Ave. E., Calgary, Alta.

Note.—There is no use in allowing our sense of wrong at the hands of this or that interest to confuse our thinking. Big interests can by controlled publicity "confound our politics" and induce simple people to vote for their further oppression as we have recently seen. What can be done about that, further than to do what we can to put a searchlight upon such pitiful facts? But big interests cannot control supply and demand. More business of course does not mean more production except as a result. It means more buying. If the world has brought forth too plentifully for present markets, big interests cannot make people buy more except by improving transportation facilities. That is what they are doing at the present time at a faster rate than ever before. Wise men are doing their best to break down the barriers to trade which big interests working upon national prejudices have set up. As for the capital of the country falling into fewer and fewer hands, that in itself does not injure the financing of business. Capital, in whosoever hands it is, must be kept going and if uninterfered with will naturally and rightly go where it can do best for itself; that is, where need and safety are best combined. Of course capital may by law obtain undue privileges. If the people will vote for such privileges, what is to be done about it? In Britain, in the United States and in Canada they are being misled in other interests than theirs by popular newspapers. They will just have to try their own experiments till they learn better. If we refuse a market to other nations, they will have to refuse to buy what they cannot pay for.

THE GIDEONS

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—The following letter is being sent to our members and may be of interest in your columns.

J. M. AVERILL, President.

Dear Brother Gideon—

Our beloved association has rounded out thirty-one years of activity and it is now nearly two months along on its thirty-second year. What is this year going to be? That is up to you. It can be made the best year in Gideon history; prayer and work are the

two things that will do it. We are counting upon you.

To you who were unable to attend the Memphis Convention, let me attempt to visualize for you the inspiring sight that was enjoyed by those who were there: "Looking over that beautiful convention hall in the Peabody Hotel, one was thrilled by the attendance of Gideons and their wives; yet the inspiring sight was the great number of young men sitting in the midst of the crowning grace of grey haired men who have grown old in Gideon service." These younger men had given up the pleasure of an outing in a more agreeable climate, that they might fellowship with The Brethren, getting a keener vision of the real Gideon Mystery.

Out of this picture which is still vivid in my mind, comes to me the idea which I pass on to you, hoping that you will put it into action; for the future of your association depends upon your loyalty, today; not tomorrow.

The memory of this scene produces the thought that if every member of The Gideons who has attained to the age of forty years or beyond would get a new member who has not reached the age of forty; and if every member of the association who has not reached the age of forty would get two new members of their own age, we could go to Minneapolis in 1931 with a Young Man's Convention and the "Boys" (100 and under) would see the realization of their dream of years: "A Young Membership," with a program to interest a young membership.

The influence of a membership in our association will aid these younger members to resist the temptations that come to them, and they do come. The testimonies of those who have had them were told on the floor of the convention, and what a blessing their membership had been in those days of trial.

Too much? Your prospect may be in your pew next Sabbath morning. Carry the enclosed application blank and GET him. Fine work. Yours for a younger membership in His Name.

J. M. AVERILL.

August 30th, 1930.

CANADA NEEDS THE CHURCH ARMY

Dear Sir:—When on earth, Christ said to certain men of His time, "FOLLOW ME!"

Even now, nineteen centuries later, He utters those same words to some, for "the Harvest truly is plenteous, but the Laborers are few."

What a glorious opportunity THE CHURCH ARMY affords those to whom that "FOLLOW ME!" is spoken in these days! A life in The Lord's Vineyard, a life of doing good, a life full of genuine happiness.

I will be delighted to hear from any young women or young men who have heard The Master say, "FOLLOW ME!", and from anybody desirous of helping the great work of PRACTICAL CHRISTIANITY which the Church Army is destined to carry on in CANADA.

—STERLING BRANNEN.

Fredericton, N. B.

CANADIAN NICKEL

It is not generally known that the mines of the Sudbury district of Ontario contribute about 90 per cent. of the world's production of nickel, and that development during the past few years has proved the existence of large deposits carrying high values in copper and in metals of the platinum group as well as in nickel.

During the first four months of the current fiscal year 58,273 immigrants were admitted to Canada as compared with 94,214 for the similar period of 1929. Those from the British Isles numbered 19,317 and from the United States 12,075, while 11,109 came from Northern Europe.

There were 72,152 students enrolled in the universities and colleges of Canada last year, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Of this number, 46,354 were men and 25,798 women. There were 6,772 degrees and diplomas granted of which 35.7 per cent or 2,427 went to women.

Parliament Prorogues

September 16.—Before a fully attended House and packed galleries and in one of the shortest budget speeches on record, Premier R. B. Bennett, on Sept. 16 announced to Parliament and the country the tariff changes he proposes, to aid in relieving the present serious unemployment situation in the Dominion. The principal features of the proposals submitted by the Prime Minister during a speech, which was of only 35 minutes duration are as follows:

1. Selection of what he designated the key industries of the country, and according to them a protection increase ranging from 15 to 50 per cent, that tariff increase operating against not only such foreign countries as the United States, Japan and the nations of continental Europe, but also against the United Kingdom, as respects the textile industry particularly.

2. Adopting the plan of the previous Government in regard to countervailing duties against the United States, but carrying the matter to an effectual position by specifying effective protective duties.

3. Reducing from 50 to 33 1/3 per cent the Empire content requirement for British goods coming into Canada under the British preference, this change being especially for the Lancashire cotton manufacturers.

4. Affording, generally, increased protection to agriculture and manufacturing industries and at the same time guaranteeing the consumer against any exploitation of the proposed tariff increases, the Governor-in-Council, under the new legislation, taking the power to cancel the tariff increases when and if exploitation is proven.

A notable fact in connection with the tariff proposals announced this afternoon by the Prime Minister was his intimation that in addition to this very considerable list there would be a general revision at the regular session of Parliament next winter.

However adequate might be the proposed increases in duties as proposed little of this would be effective in present situation unless something were done to induce Canadians to buy goods that will be made in Canada and have heretofore been imported. That will be done, said the Prime Minister, declaring that the Government would inaugurate a vigorous made-in-Canada advertising campaign.

An analysis of the new tariff schedules, particularly as compared with those passed at the last session of Parliament in May, disclose four or five main tendencies. The iron and steel and the textile industries will be protected against foreign competition by heavy duties against the United States, England and continental Europe. The agricultural industry also receives considerable protection, the general tariff on horses being doubled, that of fresh meats being nearly doubled all tariffs on butter doubled and all tariffs on hops nearly trebled. The general tariff on oats, oatmeal, rye, wheat and wheat flour are doubled and an ad valorem of 75 cents per one hundred pounds upon potatoes also proposed.

As to the iron and steel industry, particularly in connection with those commodities that come in from continental Europe, the increases range from 10 to 50 per cent. Increases in the tariffs on agricultural implements range from 20 to 50 per cent. There is a general tariff increase of 5 per cent on electric fixtures and appliances. While the actual ad valorem rate increases in the textile increases do not exceed 5 per cent yet the relief afforded to that industry is provided in added specific rates of duty which are regarded by those in the Government administering the tariff to be adequate means of affording more protection.

There is a new and important provision in connection with advertising and printed matter. While the rates, which are specific remain unchanged, there is a provision that when imported under the general tariff the duty shall be not less than 35 per cent. The purpose of this is to see that catalogs and all similar advertising matter which has heretofore come in

from the United States mailed to the various addresses in Canada will hereafter come in bulk form and be distributed by post from Canadian centres, Canada thus deriving the postal revenue.

There is an increase of one half cent per gallon on gasoline, under the British preference, the purpose being to compel such companies as the Shell Company to establish refineries in Canada, instead of refining elsewhere and sending in the refined product.

Liberal speakers against the tariff changes included Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, who protested against the "Star Chamber manner in which these tariff changes were determined." He considered that the changes should have been left till after the Imperial Conference, and moved the amendment:

"This House regrets that the Government has seen fit at a special session called to deal only with unemployment to propose great increases in customs taxation on a wide range of commodities under circumstances which preclude this House and the country from securing adequate information regarding the proposals and prevent proper parliamentary discussion of them.

"In the opinion of this House the tremendous increases in taxation proposed will not end unemployment, but will inevitably increase the cost of living, and will also increase the cost of production in the primary industries, agriculture, fishing, mining and lumbering, thus making it more difficult for Canadian producers in these industries to meet world competition in marketing their products."

Hon. H. H. Stevens, Minister of Trade and Commerce replied for the Government.

The Rt. Hon. G. W. Forbès, Prime Minister of New Zealand, was an interested listener to the debate, being furnished with a seat on the floor of the House at the Speaker's right.

September 18.—The second day of debate on the Government's tariff proposals brought from the ranks of the United Farmer and Labor members, in the House of Commons, an amendment to the Liberal amendment moved by Rt. Hon. Mackenzie King, Opposition leader.

"If there is one striking fact with regard to the budget which is now proposed, it is that in it there is no provision whatever that offers, in any way, assistance to agriculture in western Canada," asserted E. J. Garland, United Farmer member for Bow River, who moved the sub-amendment.

His motion expressed doubt that the Government possessed any adequate means for ensuring that prices to the Canadian consumer would not be enhanced as a result of the new tariff. It voiced regret that no provision had been made for safeguarding the standards of labor. It declared that the government proposals "do not constitute a permanent or general cure for unemployment, and will not enable us to secure markets for our agricultural products." Finally, it set forth the view that the solution of the problem lay in the adoption of co-operative principles in production and distribution and by the public control of credit.

J. S. Woodsworth, Labor member for Winnipeg North Centre, was the seconder of the sub-amendment.

"The tariff proposals of the Government provided for the regulation of trade in the interest of big business," Mr. Woodsworth said. He asserted that the farmer received only two cents out of the twelve paid for a loaf of bread, and suggested that an investigation be made into food costs in Canada.

September 19.—As the culmination of three divisions taken just before dinner recess the main motion of Premier R. B. Bennett that the House resolve itself into committee of ways and means was carried by a vote of 121 for and 87 against, or a majority of 34. The main amendment to this motion, moved by the Liberal Leader, Right Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, was defeated by a vote of 78 for and

118 against, while the Progressive-sub-amendment, moved by E. J. Garland (Bow River), was defeated by a vote of 23 for and 193 against.

In the debate on Saturday the chief speakers were Messrs. Bennett, King and Rhodes.

At the morning sitting of the House, Premier Bennett, in reply to questions, said that on Monday morning would be tabled the comment of this Government on Premier Ferguson's statement demanding for the provinces the right to be consulted before any changes in the B. N. A. Act are proposed at the Imperial Conference. He also said that the diplomatic posts at Washington, Tokio and Paris were to be regarded as out of the realm of politics, which means that Hon. Herbert Marler and Hon. Philippe Roy will remain where they are, but a man has yet to be found for the Washington post, which was vacated by the resignation of Hon. Vincent Massey. He could not, until after surveying the ground when at the conference, decide who would be the next High Commissioner in London, a post, he added, which must be regarded as political and subject to the changes of government at Ottawa.

September 22.—The tariff changes passed both Houses, and Parliament prorogued.

Near the close of the afternoon sitting Premier Bennett announced to the House the personnel of the delegation which will accompany him to the Imperial Conference and Imperial Economic Conference which open in London on September 30. The Cabinet Ministers to go will be Hon. Hugh Guthrie, Minister of Justice; Hon. H. H. Stevens, Minister of Trade and Commerce; Hon. Maurice Dupre, Solicitor General. The following departmental officials will also go, Dr. H. M. Tory, chairman of the National Research Council; John Reid, counsel of the Department of External Affairs; Dr. R. H. Coats, director of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics; William Gilchrist, of the Department of Trade and Commerce; General McNaughton, of the Department of National Defence, and Colonel Steele, of the same department, but having to do entirely with radio signal service.

In addition to the department officials, already enumerated, it had been thought advisable that men who could speak with authority on the grain trade should go to the Economic Conference, and it is expected that these will include A. J. McPhail, representing the wheat pools of the three prairie provinces; Dr. McGibbon, vice-chairman of the Board of Grain Commissioners; Prof. W. W. Swanson, of the University of Saskatchewan, and John I. Macfarlane, well known in the grain trade.

THE SENATE

September 17.—An act for granting of aid for relief of unemployment which passed the Commons was introduced by Hon. Gideon Robertson and given its second reading.

September 19.—The bill amending the Customs Act was given its third reading without amendment.

September 20.—The Senate met for a few minutes, and then adjourned until Monday at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

September 22.—The Government's Tariff Bill was given three readings and passed by the Senate this afternoon a few minutes before the official prorogation ceremonies were scheduled to begin. The sitting was very short and consisted in the introduction of the bill by Senator Gideon Robertson, Minister of Labor, and a short reply by Senator Raoul Dandur and Liberal leader.

General consultation and thorough discussion between representatives of the provinces of Canada before any steps are taken by the Dominion Government or the Imperial Conference to deal with contemplated changes in the constitution of the country, was set forth as the policy the Ontario Government will insist upon, in a memorandum and letter of protest issued on Sept. 19 by Premier G. Howard Ferguson.

United Church General Council Meets

Rev. Dr. E. H. Oliver, principal of St. Andrew's College in Saskatoon, Sask., was elected moderator of the general council of the United Church at the meeting of the General Council on Sept. 17 in London, Ont.

Five years of progress since church union were reviewed by the retiring Moderator of the United Church of Canada, Rev. Dr. William T. Gunn, in his valedictory message to the General Council.

He extolled Church union movements throughout the world and described the re-union of the Presbyterian Church in Scotland, the merging of the Christian and Congregational churches in the United States, the approaching Methodist union in England and the projected union in South India which was approved by the recent Lambeth Conference of Anglican bishops.

The new hymnary of the United Church of Canada was released for the first time at the close of the opening session.

Canada must sooner or later adopt some form of unemployment insurance, declared Prof. J. W. MacMillan, chairman of the Minimum Wage Board of Ontario, in an address to the General Council of the United Church at luncheon on Sept. 19.

"To hear people talk," said Mr. MacMillan, "one would judge that the only country in the world which has unemployment insurance is England, and there it takes the form of charity to men who won't work. That is a most ignorant and unjust view."

Industry must always have a reserve of men available for employment, explained Dr. MacMillan, and these should be cared for by an insurance fund.

"It is a most unfortunate thing that this benefit is being advocated now when there are so many men out of work," he continued. "The time to insure a man is when he is employed, but I suppose nobody would listen if it were advocated then. As a matter of fact there is some form of unemployment insurance in force in every civilized country of the world except United States and Canada."

A deficit of \$798,373.71 in the missionary and maintenance fund of the United Church of Canada was reported by Rev. Peter Bryce. Nearly half of this is due to the expenses of church union, he explained, and in 1929, \$2,696,710 was contributed to the fund, only four per cent short of the objective.

Since the union the people of the United Church have spent \$40,000,000 for new buildings, stated Dr. Bryce, and the total value of property held by all congregations is well past the \$100,000,000 mark.

The United Church of Canada is always open to overtures for the arrangement of further church union, the Moderator, Rev. Principal E. H. Oliver of Saskatoon, told an Anglican delegation which brought greetings to the General Council on Monday.

Home mission work of 1,700 fields of the United Church of Canada was reported to the General Council. The new home mission secretary, Rev. R. B. Cochrane, of Toronto, described the needs of the frontier. He called on the church to follow the settler and reach him even before the railway. New buildings, with log-cabin mansees have already sprung up on the shores of Hudson Bay, and in the Peace River country, he said.

The Moderator of the United Church of Canada should be detached from his ordinary duties, said Hon. Newton W. Rowell, K.C., reporting for the special committee on position and duties of church officers, before the General Council. It was the unanimous judgment of the committee that the work of the Moderator was so important as to require his full time.

Sir Joseph Flavelle, of Toronto, urged that adequate provisions be made to provide for executive officers on retirement, other than payments from the church pension fund. Rev. Dr. W. L. Armstrong, of Trinity United Church, Toronto, criticized the suggestion that executive officers

should receive any more retiring allowance than ministers in the pastorate. On his motion the matter was referred to the Presbyteries, who will be asked to report their views to the special committee. Recommendations that church executive officers should be retired at seventy, and that their salaries should be revised were also referred to the Presbyteries.

Twenty-six educational institutions numbering 300 teachers and more than 8,000 students, were described by Rev. Dr. J. W. Graham, secretary of the Board of Education. Including the new building of Emmanuel College in Toronto, these institutions represent about \$16,000,000 worth of property, it was reported.

Final steps for the union of the Wesleyan Methodist Church of Bermuda with the United Church of Canada were taken at the General Council in session here.

Canada

Announcement of the personnel of the reorganized Ontario Cabinet of Premier G. H. Ferguson was made on Sept. 16. Brig.-General T. L. Kennedy Peel, succeeding Hon. John G. Martin as Minister of Agriculture; Dr. J. M. Robb, of Algoma, Hon. Dr. Forbes Godfrey as Minister of Health, Leopold Macaulay, South York, new Provincial Secretary, succeeding Hon. Lincoln Goldie; Hon. E. A. Dunlop, since 1928 a Minister without Portfolio, took over the Provincial Treasurership; Hon. J. D. Monteith that of Public Works and Labor, and the new appointee, Rev. W. G. Martin, of Brantford, will head the new Department of Public Welfare.

Nine by-elections, made necessary by the elevation of five members to the Ontario Cabinet and by the resignation or deaths in the case of four others, will be held on October 29, nomination day being set for October 18, it was announced on Sept. 17.

The new tariff schedules announced in the House of Commons on Sept. 16 by Premier Bennett came into effect on Sept. 17, it was stated by officials of the Department of National Revenue.

Seven men were killed at River Herbert, N.S., on Sept. 17, following a fire-damp explosion in the 1,200-foot level of the "Old Victoria" mine. The explosion was followed by a fall of stone, which imprisoned a number of the 17 men at work in the mine. A crew was rushed from Springhill, 18 miles distant, to proceed with rescue work. Several of the ten who escaped suffered burns or effects of the gas.

High-grade record of the 1929 wheat crop is being far surpassed by early deliveries of the 1930 yield, according to figures contained in the report on milling and baking characteristics of the 1930 yield, issued on Sept. 19 by Dr. F. J. Birchard, chemist in charge, and T. R. Aitken, assistant chemist at the laboratory of the Board of Grain Commissioners. Though the report makes no comparisons with last year's grading, it mentions "the very small percentage of wheat grading No. 3 northern or lower," and mentions that more than 70 per cent. of the wheat to date passing through Winnipeg graded either No. 1 hard or No. 1 northern. Although exact figures are not available, it is reported that the percentage of No. 1 hard and No. 1 northern is even greater in Alberta.

Damages estimated at \$200,000 were caused to the second narrows bridge, joining Vancouver and north Vancouver, when the log carrier Pacific Gatherer, in tow of the Pacific (Coyle) Navigation Company's tug Horne, crashed into the three-hundred foot north span on Sept. 19. Two hours after the crash, when the Pacific Gatherer was released, the span collapsed and dropped into deep water.

Two interim injunctions taken out by the Manitoba Wheat Pool against farmer members for alleged breach of contract were dissolved by Mr. Justice Kilgour in Court of King's Bench, Winnipeg, on Sept. 19. In each case the pool will have to pay the costs of the abortive proceedings. Discharge of the injunction was due to technical defects, and in neither instance was the merits of the suit reviewed by the court. Other cases,

which allege sale of grain to non-pool buyers by pool members were adjourned until October 1.

A deliberate and well-planned attempt to wreck a huge passenger airplane at the Weston, Ont., airfield was foiled on Sept. 19 by the skilful flying of Eric L. Burslem, who managed to make a deadstick landing from a considerable height when his engine stopped. Some person, as yet unknown, wrapped about one pound of emery powder and a handful of cinders in a page of newspaper and placed it in the oil pump of the radial engine of Skyway's six passenger monoplane. The big airplane was being used under contract in making aerial broadcast and sound tests, and the loss to both the companies from the forced landing it caused, was considerable.

On Sept. 20 a cairn was unveiled at Port Morien by the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada, commemorating the opening of the first coal mine in America. Two thousand feet east of the cairn the French mined coal in 1720 for the garrison and fortress workmen at Louisbourg. Cargoes from this mine were later shipped to New England and the West Indies.

George Frederick Porter, designer of the Quebec Bridge, and one of the outstanding engineers of the continent, died in Grace Hospital, Detroit, on Sept. 21 from an attack of angina pectoris. He had entered the hospital for a rest period.

Most Rev. Dr. C. L. Worrell of Halifax was selected on Sept. 20 as acting Primate of the Church of England, the House of Bishops thus solving the problem created by the resignation of Most Rev. Dr. S. P. Matheson, Metropolitan of Rupert's Land and for 21 years Primate of the Church. Archbishop Matheson's resignation came at a time when the method of choosing a Primate is under consideration by a special committee and it was for a time feared that the Church would be without a Primate until the meeting of the General Synod next year.

Reduction of one cent per loaf in prices of bread was announced by Winnipeg bakers on Sept. 22. Twenty-ounce loaves now sell for eight cents. New flour contracts at better prices are the reason, it is stated.

Great Britain

The British Ambassador to Argentina was authorized on Sept. 18 to inform the provisional Government of Argentina that diplomatic relations between the two countries would remain as before the recent revolution.

The King on Sept. 18 forwarded to the Marquess of Aberdeen and Temair a message of congratulation on attaining his jubilee in the Lord Lieutenantship of Aberdeenshire. The message says: "As I understand your commission as Lord Lieutenant of Aberdeenshire was granted by Queen Victoria September 17, 1880, I offer you my sincere congratulations on your having completed 50 years in office. I assure you of my high appreciation of your services rendered as the representative of three successive sovereigns."

A furious gale lashed the English Channel and the southwest coast of England on Sept. 20, placing numerous ships in need of assistance and damaging property inland.

The opening of the Imperial Conference has been postponed, Reuter's News Agency learned on Sept. 22 that the conference is now due to convene on October 1, instead of September 30, the original date, the change being made out of consideration for the Canadian delegation headed by the Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett.

It was officially announced on Sept. 22 that the younger daughter of the Duke and Duchess of York, fourth in line of succession to the Throne, born at Glamis Castle, August 21, will be christened as Princess Margaret Rose of York. The christening ceremony will take place in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace next month.

Sister Dominions

More than 250 persons including many women were injured in police attacks on obstructive mobs swarming about the town hall polling place where the Bombay legislative election was held on Sept. 18. The police arrested 382 women and 18 men. The women were later released.

It was reported on Sept. 18 that Diwan Chaman Lal, the only representative of Indian labor invited to attend the round-table conference on India, has declined the invitation.

The Mahatma Gandhi on Sept. 19 spent his sixty-second birthday, according to the Hindu calendar, writing during the morning and spinning on his small hand wheel in the afternoon. There were celebrations by congress volunteers in several parts of Bombay.

Mrs. Rama Baikamdar, who a fortnight before succeeded Mrs. Hansa Menta as president of the Bombay Chapter of the All-India National Congress War Council, was arrested on Sept. 20.

Four hill tribesmen were reported killed, and 50 wounded on Sept. 21 by police suppressing a riot in Bordehla village, Betul district of India. Several hundred tribesmen attacked the police with bamboo sticks and stones, in an attempt to rescue some of their fellows from custody. The police, hard pressed, opened fire on the mob. Reinforcements were sent to the village.

United States

Secretary Stimson announced on Sept. 17 he had ordered American diplomatic representatives in Argentina, Peru and Bolivia to resume normal diplomatic relations with those countries.

Enterprise, America's Cup defender, won her third straight victory over Shamrock V., Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger. She came on alone, Shamrock having dropped out of the contest when her main halyard, or sailing cable, tore out forty-four minutes after the start, on Sep. 17th.

In a race that smashed all records for America's Cup competition, Enterprise on Sept. 18 completed the defeat of the last of Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrocks on the high seas and the classic emblem of world yachting supremacy remains in the United States for the 80th year since it was captured in British waters.

Mrs. Emma Louise Ashford, 80 widely known composer of sacred music, died at her home in Nashville, Tenn., on Sept. 22. To her credit are more than 300 anthems, sacred and secular cantatas, sacred songs, duets and studies for organ and piano. Among the best known of her compositions are "Abide With Me," "My Task," "Lift Up Your Heads," and an Eastern hymn, "Christ Is Risen."

The special "Red" committee created by the House of Representatives at its last session of Congress to investigate Communist activities throughout the United States, will conduct an enquiry into the alleged short selling of wheat by the Russian Government on the Chicago exchange, it was announced Sept. 22 by representative Hamilton Fish, jr., of New York, chairman.

Europe

An increase of 750,000,000 francs in France's defence budget was made known when the finance minister's figures for the next year were handed to the cabinet on September 18.

Storms that battered and broke large and small boats in the English Channel for more than 36 hours began abating Sunday after taking a heavy but as yet undetermined death toll. The wreckage of many small boats was scattered along the French and English coasts and large passenger ships fought their way to port against mountainous waves and a wind of close to 70 miles an hour with the greatest difficulty.

Guglielmo Marconi was elected president of the Italian Royal Academy by acclamation on Sept. 18. Senator Marconi succeeded Senator Tittoni who resigned for reasons of health.

Frank B. Kellogg, former Secretary of State of the United States and co-author of the Kellogg pact to outlaw war, was elected a judge of the World Court by the Assembly of the League of Nations on Sept. 17, to succeed to the uncompleted term of Charles Evans Hughes.

The Irish Free State on September 17 replaced the Dominion of Canada as a member of the Council of the League of Nations. There were three retiring members of the Council, namely, Cuba, Canada and Finland, and Guatemala, Norway and the Irish Free State were chosen to fill the vacancies. Canada will not be eligible for re-election to the Council until three years have expired.

The budget committee of the League of Nations Assembly on Sept. 19 voted 300,000 gold francs (about \$57,000) for the expenses of a general disarmament conference next year. This action was accompanied by declarations from the representatives of various powers, urging speed in the League disarmament program, and insisting that a world conference to effect genuine reduction of land, sea and air forces be convened in 1931.

In the midst of a technical discussion in the League of Nations Assembly on Saturday on clauses of the draft convention for financial assistance to nations which may be victims of aggression, J. H. Scullin, Australian Premier, who had just arrived in Europe, added his word to those of Arthur Henderson, Hugh Dalton and Viscount Cecil that the time was ripe for something to be done in fulfillment of Article VIII of the covenant.

Latin America

Political exiles who attempted to instigate a revolutionary movement among troops at Concepcion were arrested and will be tried by court martial, an official communique issued on September 22 said. The exiles were brought to Chile in an airplane piloted by two Americans, the communique said.

The Orient

Official announcement was made on Sept 17 that We-Hai-Wei, Shantung, China, would be returned to Chinese jurisdiction by the British Oct. 1. Great Britain has held the place under a long term leasehold.

The Chinese civil war which started last April and for months was a threat to the life of the National Government at Nanking apparently ended Sunday, Peiping despatches said on Sept 22.

Two Adventurous Girls

A NEW Canadian story by a talented Canadian writer — Agnes Lent Hall—already known to Witness readers as the author of that most attractive serial, "Captain of His Soul," which ran through our columns a few winters ago, will start in the Northern Messenger on 10th October, and should command widespread attention.

It concerns the fortunes of two well educated city girls who are thrown early in life upon their own resources, and who conceive the happy—or unhappy idea of taking up farming for a living. How the idea works out—on a 3-acre farm!—and how romance comes unbidden, and even forbidden, to help the young people out, let the gifted author tell.

Mrs. Hall knows well how to write a good clean story of Canadian country life, and how to interweave it with threads of mystery and romance that hold the reader's interest to the very end.

The Northern Messenger may be had on trial to the end of the year—or at least twelve weeks—for 25 cents, or in clubs of six or more copies to one address, for S. S. distribution, for only 15 cts. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Witness Bldg., Montreal.

Propaganda vs. Propaganda

When Jesus left this earth He left behind Him no Christian writings that had not been in existence at His birth, but He left behind Him His gospel written in the hearts and minds of hundreds of disciples. This number increased into thousands through the witness bearing of the hundreds, with the blessed influence of the Holy Spirit, so that they "went everywhere preaching the gospel" by words of power and conviction.

Propaganda has been defined as the zealous spreading of someone's opinions. There are opinions being spread that are not so beneficial as the Christian teaching. We have seen war propaganda, and today we see much anti-temperance propaganda.

With a view to counteracting temperance and prohibition education among school children of the world the International Wine Office will shortly publish a pamphlet of not more than 50 pages under the title, "The Truth About Wine." It is designed to be distributed in the schools of as many countries as possible.

This project is a sequel of a recent incident in the French Chamber of Deputies, when passages in French school text books which condemned wine drinking and praised the United States prohibition law were severely criticized by Edouard Barthe, deputy from the Department of Herault, and leader of the wine producers' group in the Chamber. His attack drew a promise from Pierre Marraud, Minister of Public Instruction, that the textbooks would be revised in the interests of the wine industry.

The issuing of the propaganda booklet for school children is only one phase of a vigorous campaign which is being organized with the view to increasing wine consumption in France and abroad, in order to improve the conditions of the French wine market, which is now in a bad state due to overproduction both in France and Algeria, and to tariff and other barriers raised against French wines by numerous countries.

Wine growers and dealers are making a determined effort to persuade restaurants and hotels to return to the pre-war practice of including wine with all fixed price meals.

The International Wine Office which has its headquarters in Paris is intimately connected with the International League against Prohibition organized in Brussels in 1922.

This shows us how necessary our educational work is in our schools, since even there we have to combat attractively presented wet propaganda.

The question has been asked: Is not the result of the poll taken by the Literary Digest most discouraging? Do you judge that as intentional wet propaganda?

The Literary Digest poll may have been impartial in intention. Let us give them the benefit of the doubt.

There are 60 million voters in the U.S.A. Ballots were sent to only one-third of these, and of these less than one-quarter took the trouble to return the ballot. Less than five millions out of 60 millions voted and of these only 1,943,052 voted for the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. Less than 2 millions out of 60 million voters of the country cast a vote for repeal. Less than 2 millions of the twenty millions of ballots sent out were returned for repeal,—just about 1-10 of the votes cast were wet outright.

It looks as if Henry Ford's figures were right, that 1-10 of the States are wet in sentiment.

The Christian Century comments on this vote in the following words: "The alleged excitement over the prohibition situation is, apart from a few centres, a fictitious excitement worked up by the wet press, and magnified by persistent publicity."

The wet press is constantly declaring that Prohibition is a tyrannical law interfering with personal rights.

I believe that we have a right to regard private referendums on public questions as a real menace, for the following reasons which I read in the Union Signal, from the pen of a noted professor of Sociology. The taking of nation wide polls under private auspices may be a menace to democratic government for the following reasons:

First.—Such referenda being costly will be taken when some private in-

terest with abundant financial resources deems the time favorable.

Second.—The referendum is taken without the safeguards which should make it fair and authoritative.

Third.—Once taken, the interests which it favors will argue from it as if it were an official and authentic disclosure of voter opinion.

Fourth.—When the result of such a referendum is adverse to a law, it will be used to paralyze the law-enforcing agencies, to justify law-breaking, and as an excuse to nullify the law.

Law is for the protection of the citizens of the land, and prohibition has been advocated in response to the cry of the people for release from the tyranny of a devastating evil—debasing to manhood, weakening the vitality of the nation, and producing many grievous hardships for women and children in the homes of drinking men.

The liquor habit is bondage. Prohibitory law is not tyranny.

Offsetting Wet Propaganda

How are we to counteract the wet propaganda in the press?

The only way to combat those saying that Prohibition is a failure, is to cite proved and not-to-be-contradicted evidences of its success. For instance, "Professor Irving Fisher in his latest book, *The Noble Experiment*, finds that already the financial gains to the working man are so great that not a single economist in the U.S.A. will dispute that fact."

The difference that Prohibition made in one industrial centre is concretely illustrated by this fact.

"In one town in Northern New York there used to be two saloons on the corner opposite a large factory, there are now no saloons, but instead there are one hundred automobiles parked in those corner lots."

Let each one of us start to save prohibition facts for reference in a large envelope or a scrap book and thus collect material for our own individual dry propaganda.—Ontario W. C. T. U. Clip Sheet.

DR. MORLEY PUNSHON

A Famous Canadian Preacher

T. P. G. London, writes in the "Newcastle Weekly Chronicle":—"William Morley Punshon was a native of Doncaster, where his father was a partner in a large and prosperous drapery business. His mother was the daughter of William Morley, a well known shipowner of Hull. It was at school where William first manifested a singular aptitude for learning and was especially noted for his extraordinary power of memory. He would learn, for the mere pleasure of the effort, long passages from 'The Speaker' and recite them to his school-fellows. His father was eager for him to take up a commercial career, so he was sent to his grandfather's office at Hull.

"During his residence in the town he became associated with Waltham Street Wesleyan Chapel, where his addresses at the Sunday school attracted the attention of the minister and led to his delivering his first sermon at Ellerby, and to the ministry. His uncle introduced him to Richmond Wesleyan College, where he studied for some time, but, on ascertaining that his mind was made up to remain in England and not go out as a missionary, he was unexpectedly put out of the College.

"Just at that moment an opening came to him at Marden, Kent, where a number were anxious to form a Methodist Chapel, he became their minister, and laid the foundation of a prosperous cause.

"In 1845 he was accepted, after an examination, for the Wesleyan ministry, and was sent to Whitehaven, where he spent two years, followed by Carlisle for a similar period, and, in 1849 he took up his residence in Newcastle-on-Tyne, as the third minister on the Blenheim Street Circuit, and here he married Maria, daughter of J. Vickers of Gateshead.

"It was during his stay on Tyneside that he gained his extraordinary popularity which he never lost, his faithful devotion to every department of the work being no less remarkable than his eloquence.

"After leaving Newcastle he went to Sheffield and Leeds and later to London. During his residence at Islington he delivered a number of lectures, which excited remarkable interest, and

it was the means of raising large sums of money and the giving of £1000 towards the Wesleyan Chapel at Spitalfields.

"It is impossible to speak too warmly of his unselfishness and generosity. In 1862 seeing the needs for Methodist Chapels at seaside towns, he undertook to raise within five years, by his lectures etc., the sum of £10,000 and he accomplished the task within the time.

"A visit to America in 1868 led to a stay in Canada, where he became the president of the Canadian Conference. In 1871 he returned home, and had a wonderful reception wherever he went. He returned to Canada to carry out a promise of raising an Endowment Fund for the Victoria College at Coburg, which he did, and in return

was presented with the degree of L.L. D. He also collected funds for the Metropolitan Chapel at Toronto. In 1879 he returned home and the following year was elected the president of the Wesleyan Conference and later secretary of the Wesleyan Missionary Society. Until failing health compelled him to retire he travelled extensively throughout the British Isles, lecturing and preaching. He died in April 1881 and was buried at Norwood Cemetery, London, where a handsome monument marks his grave."

The first shipment of Nova Scotia apples to the British market—some 4,000 barrels—left Halifax on September 2nd, a matter of eleven days earlier than the first shipment of last year.

National W.C.T.U. Campaign

Mrs. M. D. Cushing, Director;

Mrs. T. T. George, Manager; Miss Edith Giles Associate Manager.
360 Craig St. West, Montreal, Box 3070.

The Religious Education Council of Canada

Rev. Geo. T. Webb, D.D., Chairman, Temp. Committee.

The Temperance Instruction Course

Has your Sunday School made careful plans for the series of Temperance Instruction lessons?

The Course will consist of six lessons.

The Instruction material for each Sunday will be printed in the Sunday School papers of the previous week. That is, the material for October 19th will appear in the papers for October 12th.

The material will be graded. Juniors will enjoy the delightful stories and Temperance physiology of a serial story about "You," abridged from "The Three Partners" by Margaret Baker, and printed in "Playmate" and "Northern Messenger."

For *Intermediates*, "Alcohol and Human Well-Being," by Rev. John Coburn, will appear in "The Canadian Boy and Girl" and "Northern Messenger."

"*Canadian Youth and the Liquor Question*," by W. R. Plewman, will be found in the pages of "Onward," and "Northern Messenger." It will be excellent for the Seniors, Young People and Adults.

AGES OF GRADES AND NO. OF EXAMINATION QUESTIONS

JUNIORS—9 to 11 incl., 12 questions.

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Work of Examiners

HOW TO EXAMINE.—All examiners should have the lessons as published in the "Messenger" and other Sunday School Papers for reference when judging the merits of any answers that differ essentially from those given herein. It will be found that the questions are in the same order as the Lessons. Under the direction of the Superintendent or some one duly appointed the teachers will be responsible for marking the papers.

CORRECT ANSWERS AND MARKS.—In sealed envelope and marked CONFIDENTIAL FOR THE SUPERINTENDENT, the answers and marks will be sent to the name and address to which the Sunday School Papers have been addressed.

PASS AND HONOR CERTIFICATES.—All who get 50 and less than 65 marks out of a possible 100 shall be listed for Pass Certificates. All who get 65 or over obtain Honor Certificates.

W. C. T. U. PRIZES, ETC.—In competition for the Provincial and National prizes, the three best in each grade in schools with 50 competitors or less, shall be submitted by the S. S. Superintendent, or his substitute, to the local W. C. T. U. Examining Committee. (Schools with more than 50 competitors shall submit an additional entry for every 20 competitors above aforesaid 50.) For Competitors where there is no local branch of the W. C. T. U. instruction as to where answer papers shall be sent will be published later.

WHERE TEACHERS MUST ACT ALONE.—In the event of any Sunday School not being sufficiently organized or interested to undertake this work for the scholars, then the teachers concerned will themselves undertake it, so that their scholars may not be disappointed. In that event they will comply with all the instructions as outlined for the Superintendent.

NOTE PARTICULARLY.—But in any event the first marking and ranking must be done by each

Sunday School, with whom responsibility rests for awarding Pass and Honor Certificates as above set forth.

FORWARDING LISTS FOR CERTIFICATES.—The Superintendent shall fill in the Report Form in duplicate, sending one copy to his own Dominion Denominational Sunday School Secretary and one copy to Mrs. T. T. George.

CERTIFICATES.—Certificates signed by the National W. C. T. U. President and Chairman of R. E. C. C. will be forwarded on receipt of lists, these certificates will be countersigned by the Sunday School Superintendent before presentation.

AWARDING RANK AND PRIZES.—The Sunday School shall send the best THREE papers in each Grade to the local W.C.T.U. (the nearest known Union) in time to reach the Union on or before December 10th, 1930.

Each local W.C.T.U. shall send the best THREE papers in each grade to the County or District W.C.T.U. on or before December 22nd, 1930.

The County or District W.C.T.U. Examiners shall send on the best FOUR in each grade to the Provincial Examiners on or before January 8th, 1931.

The Provincial Examiners shall send the best FIVE papers in each grade to the National Examiners on or before January 25th, 1931. The questions will be in the same issue containing Lesson 6.

POSTAGE ON EXAMINATION PAPERS.—The Examination papers may be sent at 3rd class rate of 1 cent for each 2 oz. or fraction thereof, provided they are mailed in open covers and plainly marked "Examination papers." Examiners' marks may be written on the papers or on separate sheets of paper enclosed with these, but there must be no correspondence enclosed; the wrapper also bearing the sender's address.

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Our Canada

By George Kingsley Reed.

GREAT nations are built by those who have known the pain of toll and the fret of care. Adversity, difficulties and hardships never downed a great Empire or a really good citizen; they but strengthen the arms for a close-up tussle with the next advancing period of prosperity.

Canada is justly proud of her democracy, of those stout hearts who surveyed her vast domain, who charted her mountains and rivers, and mapped out roads that were to be as veins carrying a full tide of prosperity from West to East and from South to wherever man is found.

Some of these—O Canada!—have suffered intensely from hardships that are almost indescribable, but they were never beaten, at least they were never beaten from within, and from those stout hearts came the urge to press on, to hurl oneself at fate—like a spearhead driven North.

A prospective settler came here from Toronto some time ago. He had located on the south half of lot ten on concession one, and wanted to know if we had a stove pipe elbow to spare. Never shall I forget his look of surprise as we emerged from the woods and came by the clearing of my neighbor and through my gate from which point of vantage a good part of our equity can be seen. As his eyes rested there, he said, "Say! You are all right here . . ." He proceeded in a strain which led me to think that all these acres and buildings had fallen from the blue sky, or that Deity had stooped down and with a master hand scooped out this clearing and stuck these buildings into the ground the way we put up fence posts. He gave us the opinion that he too would not be long before he was "as well fixed" as any of the rest of us, but he learned one day. He learned that there is nothing without effort. Things simply do not fall from the blue sky, not the things I am thinking about. Neither success or prosperity come to the shiftless, roving, rollicking disposition, but to those who can set themselves an objective, and go towards it though there be as many devils in the way as there are shingles on the barn. Hitch up your negative qualities to the positive, rejuvenating powers of God.

ONCE I sold life insurance—only once. The territory worked was that which suited my disposition and which I knew best, among the types of men I had known long since and lost awhile. When the Ferguson Highway was under construction (I hewed square pine timber on that same highway), I dropped in at the camp operated by a Mr. Foy, and there made plans to work up the emotions of the gravel-haulers, the powder-monkeys and the station men when they came in from supper.

I slept there with a Medical Doctor who told me he had taken his B.A. at the age of nineteen, that his father had protected the investment (education) with an insurance policy of \$5,000.00, and that he intended to set up a practice for himself in Sudbury or Cobalt.

The next morning I was doing some writing—not the kind I am doing now—when the door of the shack burst open and an old man with an armful of firewood hobbled in. I said "hobbled in" because he was a cripple and could only walk with the continuous use of a stick. As he dumped the wood into the wood-box he looked towards me, tossed his snow-white head out towards the window saying—"They'll never make it," and then stood before the little window watching some men who were "jumping the job." As he watched their fleeting steps hurrying he knew not where, but away from honest toil and fair wages with good food, these words parted his lips: "O Canada! you've raised a few of them, and there goes a few more . . ."

IF insurance men learn to uncover the secret places of the heart, just as men in other walks of human endeavor learn the tricks of the trade. Rag pickers, they say, throw water on the rags to make them weigh heavy, but just how true it is I cannot say, because I was never in that business—my part in that drama was wearing

the rags before anyone got the chance of wetting them.

Thus it was I uncovered the musings of the old man's heart. He sat down for a minute on the butt of a log that was being used for a stool, and told me he had a farm at Matheson, that his wife was dead, and that he worked out in winter for company and a few dollars to protect him in what he called his old age.

He told me some real philosophy, and wound up with a wave of his hand towards the white immensity outdoors, and the men who had gone away. He added something akin to this: "But these—are like the chaff which the wind driveth away."

Later on in the day I looked out of the window and saw the old man at the wood cutting. He had a good-sized log on the skids, had a stout stick stuck somehow into his thigh to support his "game leg" while he sawed blocks off the log to be split up for firewood.

Do you know folks, it stirred in me an utter contempt for all the soft jobs there are in this Canada of ours. I ditched that district managership for the insurance company quicker than I did anything in my life. "Let me go," said I,—

"Where destiny is blowing like a high wind at sea.

And the souls of the damned and forsaken,

The rich and the poor, the weak and the strong,

Through a Dantesque darkness are hurrying,

Either and yon are they hopelessly scurrying

Like the leaves of a tempest-tost tree."

—Macgregor.

FOR I know what is wrong with this generation; it is being educated away from work. It is not becoming these days to have one's finger nails trimmed by close contact with "old mother earth." Thrift and economy have been displaced by the dollar per week plan—the mortgaging of un-



PRESIDENT OF THE LEAGUE

Nicholas Titulescu, Roumanian Minister to Great Britain and former Minister of Foreign Affairs, has been elected President of the Eleventh Assembly of the League of Nations. He received 46 of the 51 votes cast.

earned wages, encroaching on posterity, and posterity not here to object. Men do scatter "like the chaff . . ." as the old man indicated, and youth is being drawn by pleasures that have no lasting satisfaction.

All the mothers I know, even our own "Mother" here, wants her boys to have a "white collar job," and, folks—there aren't enough to go round. Better by far to be a home-making heart; they are the merriest, for the man that can do a day's work is the man who helps most to make Canada a land to love.



Nellie L. McClung

SAYS: —

We All Need to Play

BEHIND the evening paper, in the last seat of the car, Eric Brown sat, in premeditated isolation.

It had been a day of a thousand irritations and griefs, expected and unexpected. As Manager of an Insurance Company, he was the shock absorber—a three-way buffer between the Company, the Agent and the Public. Today the shocks came in from all six directions. There was the irate agent, whose territory had been invaded; the policy-holder who claimed his brother-in-law had a better policy in another Company; the sentimental tearful woman, who would not let her husband take a policy—he might die; the sharp rebuke from the Company regarding the Agents' accounts which were mounting higher and higher; the notice to vacate the premises in three months; a cashier's error that had to be explained.

He was tired explaining, coaxing, reasoning—tired of the sound of his own voice. Then at lunch time, when ordinarily he would have had an hour of peace, he had gone to his Service Club and listened to a wordy speech from a man who had an evil gift of saying undisputed things with great conviction, a sort of foamy eloquence that smothered the listener.

A thirty-minute ride on the street car, with its clanging bells and people coming and going, was his first respite. At least he did not have to listen or answer. Passing a market

garden he looked enviously at the workmen setting out cabbage plants in the brown earth. It was quiet there and the ground did not talk back. He tried to forget the unpleasant happenings of the afternoon, especially that last interview when he had unfortunately lost his temper. He wished now that he had left his office an hour earlier.

"I'm getting to be a mean old grouch," he said.

HIS wife met him at the door. "Oh, Eric, you're late. Did you forget this is the night we are going to the Armstrong's? Mrs. Armstrong said to tell you she is depending on you to be the critic. All the men are to make after-dinner speeches, and you are to criticize them and she wants you to go right after them and be real funny and make all the local hits. She says she is depending on you to make the party go."

Eric sat down in the nearest chair and stared at her stupidly. "I don't go," he said. "I never said I would go. I wouldn't go if I had said so. I'm sick of people's crazy clatter."

Erma's pretty face turned pale. "Why, Eric, what is the matter?"

"I'm tired, that's all. Isn't that enough? Haven't I a right to be tired? I'm not a piece of machinery. I have a big job and you should help me. You shouldn't drag me out like this. You have no mercy on me."

"I thought you liked going out," she said without raising her voice. "You were pleased when I told you about this invitation. Even though you are tired, it will do you good to meet people. I was tired too, but I took a rest at five o'clock. You should have come home a bit earlier, but I suppose you forgot."

"Well I won't go. Now get that. You like this sort of thing and I don't. Don't get me into this kind of corner again."

"Oh, don't worry, Eric. People who break engagements at the last minute are not long bothered with invitations. Come on then and I will get you something to eat. I have the kettle boiling. I thought we would have a cup of tea before we went. You can call Mrs. Armstrong and tell her you are not going. Just tell her the truth. She'll understand. Old Bill Armstrong never goes anywhere with her. But have your supper first. I'll have time to dress."

"Will you go alone?" Eric asked wondering.

"Oh, yes! I must go. I can't leave my hostess with two empty places. I know what it means and what a slap in the face it is to anyone to turn down an invitation that has been accepted."

"Well then you can tell her, Erma, just what a terrible day I have had. I simply couldn't stand another session with people—voices bore into my brain like corkscrews."

Erma was slicing the cold ham. "Sorry, Eric, but you will have to make your own excuses. That's one thing I won't do. My mother did the excusing for the whole family, poor dear, and I always felt it was a bit too thick. You see, Eric, we've only been married six weeks, and we haven't quite made our adjustments. But we'll learn. No; you'll have to square your own account."

AFTER Eric had eaten a good meal of cold ham and potato salad with a piece of apple pie and cheese he felt greatly refreshed.

"I could have left the office an hour earlier," he thought. "I certainly did no good by staying and I did accept Mrs. Armstrong's invitation. Erma has been decent about this too, for I know she is disappointed. Surely I'm not going to grow into a narrow-minded money-grubber like old Bill Armstrong."

Upstairs he could hear Erma stepping lightly as she dressed. She came down radiant in her dinner gown. "Sorry you are not coming, Eric," she said cheerfully. "Mrs. Armstrong will be disappointed. Have you phoned?"

Eric jumped up hurriedly. "I'm feeling better . . . What time is it, Erma? Are the studs in my shirt?"

"Yes. I laid out all your things. I'm still hoping."

"Well, I'll go," he said, "but, Erma, don't accept any more invitations for me. You know I don't enjoy this sort of thing."

FIVE hours later.

"You were wonderful, Eric," said Erma, the faithful and admiring wife. "I never saw Mrs. Armstrong so pleased over anything. That story you told about the explosion and the man and his wife going out of the house together for the first time in twenty years certainly made a big hit. How do you think of these things at the right moment?"

"I'm glad I was able to put the party on its feet," he said. "We certainly had a pleasant evening. I don't know when I laughed so much. But, Erma, another time don't give me anything to eat before we go to a place like that."

In the belief that the Gold Coast (West Africa), and the Dominion of Canada should extend their commercial dealings to their mutual benefit, Miss D. B. Evans, Organizer of Female and Infant Education at Cape Coast, Central Province, Gold Coast Colony, has gone back to Africa to "sell the Dominion" to her people. Before her departure, arrangements were made with the Canadian Pacific's Exhibits Branch (Department of Immigration and Colonization), and the Department of Development to forward to the Gold Coast samples of everything typically Canadian, from a complete set of minerals to specimens of birds and animals, wheat and food products, etc.—all of which will be placed on exhibition in various parts of the colony.

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE

Our Competitions

This week's prize pencils go with our congratulations to D.M.N., Que.; Miss M. F. Langton, Ont.; and Fred A. Landry, N.B.

IF I HAD PLENTY OF MONEY

Dear Sir,—I think my wisest course, if I had plenty of money, would be to spend it, as money unused is worthless.

To spend it wisely would require time and consideration.

To get that time for consideration, I would have to secure—First, a secretary to answer mail containing helpful suggestions as to disposal of my money;

Second, I would need a chauffeur to drive me to the tri-weekly ceremonies of laying cornerstones and opening hospital wings;

Third, I would need a private machine gun corps to keep off the hordes of insurance agents and newspaper men;

Fourth, a nerve specialist to cure my semi-annual breakdowns;

Fifth, but by no means all, I would need a housekeeper to keep the dust and cobwebs out of my favorite living-room arm-chair.

After having attended to the above details, I feel sure that I would be quite ready, if need be, to exchange the balance of my fortune for the privilege of spending some part of each evening in my own arm-chair, in my own living-room with my own family, ruminating now and then on what I would do if I had plenty of money,—as I am doing just now.—D.M.N., Que.

IF I HAD PLENTY OF MONEY

Dear Sir,—My plenty of money would need to be spelled with a capital, as I would want to buy at least one thousand acres of land—part virginial swamp land and part wooded and rolling.

When reasonably cleared, drained and a large house built, we would take possession.

"We" would be self-respecting honest, working-girls; such as shop girls, operators, stenographers, teachers, and so forth, who found themselves beaten in the strenuous city life and who would be willing to do pioneering in the country where there would be some chance to live and express one's soul.

The large central homestead with spacious lawns, garden (both flower and vegetable) and orchard, would be cared for by the inmates, and always be their first care. As many hands make light work, each girl after taking her turn regularly at all the activities of the household and garden would be free to follow her particular bent. Would she love to raise fancy cats, or dogs? Opportunity would be provided. Would some feel that a fortune could be made through raising foxes? If a sufficient number felt that way an acre could easily be fenced off from our thousand and the ambitious ones given a start and a chance to show what could be done. Some would want bees; others would prefer chickens, or small fruit, or pigs—ducks—anything according to taste and fancy and known ability to pay if properly handled.

It would take money, plenty of it, to get such a community farm going; but I believe there are many girls who would be wise enough to come, and also that there are young men wise enough to select their wives from such a place.

In the event of marriage each girl would be dowered according to time of service and ability to make her specialty pay.—M. F. Langton, Ont.

MY AMBITION

Dear Sir,—Someone has said that the most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness; and long ago the world's wisest man said: "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

As I associate with people I see a great need of cheerfulness. How sad it is too, for it costs nothing to be cheerful. It is both surprising and unfortunate that so many seem to dwell on the negative side of life. If there has been an accident or a serious disaster, they are bound to talk about it to everyone they meet. Why not strive to forget those things and talk cheer and think of the beautiful things all around us.

And so in view of these facts my highest ambition is to develop and maintain a cheerful disposition; to try to brighten some sad life, and to do my share in making this world a pleasant place to live. And by so doing I will be following the worthy example of the Master Man who walked this earth long ago bringing sunshine and gladness to many a weary heart. Yes, friend, cheer up!—Fred A. Landry, Que.

THE THREE NEW TOPICS TO CHOOSE FROM, ARE:

"What I Aim to Become and Why."

"As I Would Wish To Be at 21."

"What I Would Do If I Had Plenty of Money."

Name and address should be written in the upper right hand corner above the heading of the letter as shown below:

Tom Dick, Sunnyside, Sask.

Address your letter to:
Letter Competition Editor.

ADDRESS ALL ENTRIES:

c/o JOHN DOUGALL AND SON,
G.P.O. BOX 3070, MONTREAL.

REVISED RULES

For each of the best three letters printed each week during the competition the publishers will award to the writers a Messenger push-pencil. These pencils are similar to those used by our editors in their daily work. The barrel is of fountain pen composition in the popular terra cotta color, mountings are nickel plated, and it takes the fine leads cheaply procurable at all stationery counters. Each is mailed equipped with leads, eraser and pocket clip.

In addition to the three pencils to be awarded weekly the three best letters published during the contest will be awarded prizes as follows:

FIRST CASH PRIZE \$5.00
SECOND CASH PRIZE \$3.00
THIRD CASH PRIZE \$2.00

Tell your friends about this competition.

STAMP NEWS

New Canadian Stamp

By slow degrees a new series of stamps is appearing in Canada. It is not two years since the present issue was commenced, but the stamp contract has lately been transferred

and the new printers are preparing entirely new stamps. The first examples to arrive, the 2 cents blue-green and 5 cents violet, bear a new portrait of the King, the engraving of which is not up to the standard so consistently maintained during nearly eighty years of Canadian postage stamps, says Fred J. Melville, in the London Daily Telegraph.

Indeed the new stamps compare unfavorably with the original King George issue of 1912, showing the portrait in profile, with the crown in each of the upper angles and maple branches at the sides below. The crown is omitted from the new stamps. The other denominations up to 8 cents will be in this same design, and will only be issued as stocks of the current corresponding values become exhausted. The full portrait series will consist of the 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, and 8 cents.

The higher values will be devoted to scenes different from those now in use. The Government Library is depicted on the 10 cents, and other views to be included in the series are the Mt. Edith Cave in the Rockies, a prairie scene, the Citadel at Quebec, and the Church at Grand'pre, Nova Scotia.

French Dating Error

The sheets of the current French stamps are numbered by an automatic totalisator, and the figure appears in black in the bottom left corner. At the same time there is printed in the bottom right corner the date of the manufacture. Owing to some irregularity of working, sheets have been found by collectors which are obviously wrongly dated.

Examples have been found, among others, of the 25 centimes "Sower" type, dated next December, 23-12-30, and on some sheets of the new 1.50 francs air-post stamp the date is given as 26-12-39, more than nine years ahead of time

Sir John Franklin

Continuing the Epic Story of the Trail of the North.

BY a strange coincidence, almost at the same time when Swedish arctic adventurers by the older method of sea travel stumbled, somewhere north from Spitzbergen, on the relics of Andree, that daring pioneer of the air who thought to drift over the North Pole by balloon, Major L. T. Burwash, using the air craft of a new generation exploring for Canada came upon the graveyard of the most interesting of the many celebrated British sailors who, a century ago followed each other in the then interesting search for a north-west passage to the Indies. As the hopefulness of making any use of such a passage faded, the human interest in it was greatly stimulated by the tragedy of Franklin's disappearance with all his crew and by the expeditions repeated for many years in search of the lost and loved delineator of America's northern coast line—expeditions which continued until Dr. Rae got certain word of his fate from his friends, the Eskimos. Franklin's story is a Henty, Ballantyne or Kingston romance in real life. Born in April, 1786, in Lincolnshire, of sturdy Saxon stock, he came of many generations of "Franklin" free holders. After but a brief period of schooling at St. Ives in Huntingdon, with its memories of Oliver Cromwell, he was sent to the grammar school of Louth, where many years afterwards Charles and Alfred Tennyson and Hobart Pasha received the grounds of their education.

The Franklins were good people and the father designed John for the church. Some old Viking strain in the lad's blood, however, felt the call of the sea. Mr. Franklin gave way provisionally to the extent of sending John on a small trading ship to Lisbon privately hoping that the Bay of Biscay would cure him of his fancy. It had the opposite effect, for young Franklin came back more determined for a nautical career than ever! So his father finally yielded and we find John, not yet fifteen years of age, sailing on H. M. S. Polyphemus, and in less than a month undergoing his baptism of fire as a midshipman under Nelson at Copenhagen.

Franklin's next appointment was to the "Investigator", commanded by his cousin, Captain Flinders, who was sailing on a voyage of discovery to

Australia. Captain Flinders was a fine sailor and skilful navigator, and under him, John Franklin received training which was of inestimable value in his after life.

Returning home on the "Porpoise", Captain Flinders, Franklin and about ninety others were shipwrecked and remained on a narrow bank of sand only four feet above high water for fifty days, until Flinders had made a voyage of two hundred and fifty leagues in an open boat to Port Jackson and returned to their rescue. The adventures of the voyage were not over. Franklin obtained a passage on one of a squadron of sixteen East Indiamen, homeward bound under Commodore Nathaniel Dance.

As the squadron entered the Straits of Malacca, they descried a French fleet under Admiral Linois who had been sent to intercept them. Dance immediately gave order for his ships to form in line of battle. To Linois this did not look like the behavior of peaceable merchantmen. Night fell and morning dawned with the fleets still facing each other. Franklin who was acting as signal midshipman received orders to signal the squadron to "tack in succession, bear down in line ahead and engage the enemy." There was a short fight. Linois was a brave man and so were his men, but sixteen "disguised line-of-battle-ships" were more than he had bargained for. He sailed for safety and for succor while the Indiamen, after pursuing him for a couple of hours, resumed their homeward voyage.

Franklin's next appointment was to the famous "Bellerophon"—the "Billy-Ruffian," as the sailors called her. She sailed under Nelson and was in the thick of the fighting at Trafalgar. Franklin again held the post of signal midshipman. Throughout the greater part of the action he was on the poop and was one out of only four or five in that quarter of the ship who escaped without a wound. He, however, suffered during the remainder of his life from deafness—the result of the thundering cannonade.

To The Arctic

IN 1818 Franklin was appointed as lieutenant commander of the "Trent", sailing in company of the "Dorothea" under Captain Buchan, on

an expedition which aimed at the North Pole by the Spitzbergen route. The ships did not get beyond the eighty-first parallel, but it was during this voyage that the Arctic cast its strange spell over Franklin.

During the next two or three years he was leading a land expedition over the frozen wastes westward of Cape Barrow, in the far north of the Hudsons Bay territory. Dr. Traill, Franklin's biographer, considers this expedition the greatest and most valuable of the explorer's achievements. The party tramped no less than five thousand, five hundred and sixty miles, enduring appalling perils of cold, famine and flood. Several of Franklin's companions lost their lives.

The loyalty and courage of the French-Canadian voyageurs accompanying the expedition contributed greatly to its ultimate success. In 1823 Franklin, having returned to England, married Eleanor, daughter of William Pordin. He might easily have rested on his laurels, but again came the insistent call of the Arctic.

The admiralty wished to make further explorations in the extreme north of British America, and Franklin volunteered. This expedition also achieved valuable geographical and scientific results and further demonstrated Franklin's remarkable faculty of evoking the enthusiasm and loyalty of his fellow officers and the men under his command. During his absence on this voyage, his wife died. Some years afterwards he married again. In 1830, he was in the Levant, and six years afterwards was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Van Diemen's Land (now Tasmania). During his term of office James Ross with the "Erebus" and "Terror" made Hobart Town the base for his famous Antarctic expedition.

The Last Voyage

IN 1844 Sir John Franklin returned to England. But again there was the call to adventure. The government was fitting out an expedition to search for the North West passage, and Franklin, pleading that he was "only fifty-nine," offered to lead it. The ships were the "Erebus" and "Terror" which had just returned from their Antarctic voyage. They left Greenhithe, England, on May 19, 1845, and two months afterwards were seen by a whaler awaiting a favorable opportunity to enter Baffin's Bay. This was the last seen of them by white men.

From Disco in Greenland, Franklin wrote his last letter to his wife. It concludes with the words: "I have written to each of my dearest friends to comfort and assist you with their counsel. To the Almighty's care I commend you and dear Eleanor (his daughter). I trust He will shield you under His wings and grant you the continual aid of His Holy Spirit. Again that God may bless and support you both is and will be the constant prayer of your most affectionate husband John Franklin."

When, by 1848, nothing was heard of the "Erebus" and "Terror" the government despatched a search expedition. The Hudsons Bay Company also sent

(Continued on page 23)

STAMPS

Illustrated United States and Canadian List, price 50 cents; large complete United States price list, 1930 Free. STANLEY GIBBONS, 353 Park Row, New York City, United States.

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AERO-PHILATELISTS

Everyone interested in Air Mail stamps or covers needs "The Aviation Atlas." Contains—Maps of U. S. and each country in world showing air routes; world maps tracing famous flights; pictures of pioneers and present-day makers of Aviation History; pictures of noted Aircraft; chronological review of Aviation history; comparative development of Aviation in U. S. and rest of world; comparison between Air Mail time and R. R. time between cities. Only 50c postpaid.

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Adventuring for the Kingdom

THE HEART OF CHINA

What is the very heart of China? It is not to be found in the militarism of the war lords, for China is essentially peace loving, and the soldier takes but a low place in the scale of values. Nor is it to be found in the aggressive patriotism of her young students, for her love is for the quiet things, the paths of reflection and reason. In the preface to her book, "The Very Heart of China," (Carey Press, 2s. 6d.), Mrs. Payne suggests that the temple lies very nearly at the heart of China, and that is certainly true; but in her records in this book she leads us to other places where it may be found—"Away from the railways," in the myriad remote villages where the common people of that great land strive with an inexhaustible patience and tireless industry to wring their bread from the hands of adversity, and to live that life of peace and family love and gentleness of spirit which has been the ideal of their teachers for uncounted ages. There, far from Nanking and Peking and Canton, the immemorial people dwell, living the life of their fathers with their fathers' watchwords, and ready with the courtesy of their race to pause a moment to hear of a new teacher and a new Way of Life. And of this willingness to listen there are beautiful stories in this book. At a Fair to which the missionaries had gone:

"We kept open house during the fair. Plenty of tea was on hand, and the people, weary of trudging the crowded, dusty lanes of the fair in the brilliant May sunshine and dry, sparkling air, would troop in to the cool, dim rooms to rest. And we went to make friends with them. I would ask them if they had been to the temple, which reared its grey, weathered walls and bell-shaped roofs on the very summit of the nearest hill.

"Oh, yes, we have been there; to ask for all at home good harvests and good health in the year to come. What sort of religion is it that you believe in?"

"I tried to explain as they courteously listened. How much they understood I could not guess. And what was I to tell, which vital part could be of service of these strangers from far away, who might never learn more of Him?"

"They would rise in a group, after a good rest, and, smiling, bow to me.

"You will understand," they explained gently, "that we are not educated people, and we are unable to judge which religion is right. Our ancestors taught us to go to the temple. You say God is everywhere, and that we can speak to Him informally as to our own parents. Who are we, to understand these things? However, next year we will return, and you must teach us more."

Even so brief an extract will suffice not only to show the character of these Chinese women, but the spirit of the woman who went out to them and now tells us about them. Mrs. Payne was twenty years in China, and her husband is still there, one of the most valued workers on our staff.—Baptist Missionary Herald.

WORLD'S S. S. CONVENTION

Preliminary plans are now under way for the Eleventh World's Sunday School Convention to be held in Rio de Janeiro during the summer of 1932. Much interest is being manifested in this Convention on the part of religious education workers throughout Canada and the United States. This is the first time the World's Sunday School Convention has ever been scheduled to meet south of the equator, and the first time the Sunday School workers of North America have ever been invited to visit South America. It is also the first time a world gathering of Christians has ever been called to meet in South America.

Following historic precedent the initial conference to lay the ground work for the Convention was called to meet in the private office and dining-room of the late John Wanamaker in his store in Philadelphia. Probably

more World Sunday School Conventions have been set up in Philadelphia than in any other city on the globe. Through the courtesy of Mr. William I. Nevin, these private rooms of Mr. Wanamaker were opened for this occasion, the first time they had been used since the death of Mr. Wanamaker in 1922. An earnest group of twenty-five men chiefly from Philadelphia and New York City attended the meeting and gave enthusiastic attention in this hallowed spot to the consideration of plans to make this Convention a success. L. W. Simms of St. John, N. B., has accepted the chairmanship of the general committee for the 1932 Convention.

The Present Opportunity

It is most gratifying to note the increasing interest throughout North America in the world outreach of religious education. The number of laymen is increasing whose time and thought and money are devoted to the ongoing of this cause. Such laymen have always been the chief source of strength for the work of the World's Sunday School Association. In addition, the constituent bodies of the International Council of Religious Education, including the denominational agencies and state and provincial councils of religious education, are increasingly concerned with the development of this work around the world. The time seems ripe for the World's Sunday School Association as now reorganized to become a federa-

tion of national and international, inter-denominational organizations concerned with the work of the Sunday School and religious education today throughout the world. It is shared alike by missionaries and nationals in all denominations in all lands. It may be attributed to the work of no single agency or organization. It seems rather to have come in the fullness of time and under the leadership of the Spirit of God. Here lies the opportunity of the church today. The agencies of the church are revising their programs and directing their leaders to take larger advantage of this situation.

A FRENCH EFFORT

As in London and Berlin, so in Paris, the problem of the churches presents itself in a new form, namely, the evangelization of the suburb. Our contemporary, *Le Christianisme au XXe Siecle*, describes an effort in this direction made in the vast area of Drancy, Bobigny, Le Bourget and Dugny, a district with a growing population, mainly composed of the lower middle-class. Most of the residents are distinctly "left" in politics, but their religion is non-existent, and their mode of life entirely secular. Spiritually, it is a great, uncultivated territory. An attempt has been made recently to reach the Protestants in this neglected area. A minister was stationed there, and within a few months twenty-four Protestant families had been located—a small beginning with the promise of almost unlimited growth. The extension work is being pushed forward as rapidly as time will allow. The Roman Catholics have set the example.

God's Emigrants

Sermon by Rev. William T. Gunn, D.D., Retiring Moderator of the United Church, Delivered at the Opening of the Fourth General Council of the United Church of Canada, Wednesday, September 17, in St. Andrew's Church, London, Ont.

"Now the Lord said unto Abram, get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will shew thee:

"And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great, and thou shalt be a blessing:

"And I will bless them that bless thee, and curse him that curseth thee: and in thee shall all families of the earth be blessed."—Genesis 12:1-3.

OUR Dominion of Canada is so new a country and so lately settled, that there are few of us who do not know what it is to be an emigrant either in our own experience or that of our forefathers, whose story has been handed down to us, and, whether our homeland be England or Scotland, Ireland or Wales, or one of the other great homelands of our people, we are all God's emigrants who have heard His call to come to this great and widespread Dominion. We pray, too, that the promise made to Abram, "the first great emigrant," as Henry Ward Beecher called him, may be fulfilled in us here and that God will make of us a great nation, blessing us and making us a blessing to His whole great world.

In the life of an emigrant, there are four great and easily recognizable stages—the Call to Emigrate, the Pain of Parting, the Walking by Faith and, at long last, the Entry into the Promised Land.

The Call of Emigrate

GOD'S call to His children to emigrate comes to us in many ways and to many things. We are like an island in the middle of the ocean of the love and knowledge and wisdom of God. Whichever way we are called from our little island and however we differ in the direction in which we go, we are all being led of God out into His ocean fullness.

The call may be the voice of God heard in the quiet of our own heart. It may be in the form of a letter coming back home from those who have gone before: It may be the call in a little lad's heart to see where the clouds go over the mountain, or where the road ends that circles around the hill, or what lies beyond the line where sea and sky meet.

The call may be also to many things—to preach the gospel, to pioneer God's new lands, to search out the riches of the thought of God, or to explore the treasures of the everlasting hills. With our distinction between sacred and secular, we have

unduly limited the call of God. "Go plant corn!" may be as truly a call of God to the man to whom it is sent as "Go preach Christ!" is to another man to whom is committed the ministry of the gospel. It is for each of us to see that we hear and obey our own call.

The Pain of Parting

WE remember the pictures that have come down to us of those who stood by the bulwarks of the vessel and saw the hills and cliffs and the green sod of the homeland fade away behind them, while on the shore were those who, through a veil of tears, watched until they saw the last flicker of light on the white sails disappear in the western sea. It could have been no easier for Abram to leave behind "kith and kin" in the far away Ur of the Chaldees. Journeys were long and difficult in those days and the separation would seem to be almost forever. But to this pain of parting there is often, for God's emigrants, as there may have been for Abram, an added pain of parting in that those who remain behind do not always believe either in the divine call or in the vision of the Promised Land ahead. They may have called him "crazy" to think of leaving the fertile, irrigated plains in which they dwelt for a long desert and an unknown land ahead. Opposition and lack of faith have often added to the bitterness of the parting of God's emigrants as they prepared for their journey.

Walking by Faith

FOR the emigrant, there always comes a time, be it long or short, when he has to walk by faith—the old home vanished in the distance and the Promised Land ahead not yet risen in sight. There must have been many a weary day for Abram as he turned north west over the desert, and it may be that some, even in his own little group, would grow impatient and question whether it were not better to turn homeward again.

Our emigration is, sometimes, as it

has been for so many of us who have come to Canada, an emigration from one country to another, but often God's emigrants are called to an emigration, much shorter in distance, but as significant to the life of the soul. As the Vicar of Wakefield said, in their quiet life, their pilgrimages had been only "from the blue room to the brown," yet the emigration from one idea to another is often greater for the soul than thousands of miles to the body. There are many of us who know that a few steps and the kneeling at our bedside in prayer have often removed us to greater distances from our past selves than if we had crossed a continent.

The Entry into the Promised Land

THIS is as sure as the promise of God, who hath said, "a land that I will shew thee." Though it be long delayed, God's promises are sure and we shall some glad day turn around the last sand hills of the desert way, or see the green shores of the new land before us, entering in with joy to the new home, or, it may be, to new faith, or whatever be the kingdom to which we have been called. Then comes rest and joy and gladness in the accomplishment of the purposes of God.

A Law For All of Life

THE stay in the Promised Land may be long or short, but, after we have rested and been strengthened, there always comes a call to move farther on. There is no standing still with God. We are emigrants of His all our days and His law of the emigrant is a law of life, leading us all the way. We take our child by the hand and lead him to the Primary Class, forcing him to emigrate from the sheltered land of home into the land of school. As soon as the boy has successfully mastered the primary lessons and feels at home, he is called to a higher class to go through the process again and again. After school classes comes business. After working for others comes the management of his own business. Then comes the home life, with the bringing up of the children, then the heavier responsibilities of later years, and, by and by, comes the call to enter through the narrow door into the life eternal. In heaven, too, there may be the joy of progress. Horace Bushnell, in one of his great sermons, pictures the magnificence of this physical universe and asks how it can be possible for the Son of God to give Himself to the tiny inhabitants of one of the smallest of the stars of heaven, but he answers his own question by picturing a life developing in the likeness of God through the three score years and ten on this earth and then going on into larger life from world to world and from revelation to revelation of the thought and power and love of God for a thousand years and ten thousand years after that. For such a life, he says, it was worth while for even the Son of God to die.

With Paul, by the grace of God, we press toward the mark for the prize of the upwards calling of God in Christ Jesus. This law of God's emigrants—the soul of man ever looking toward a greater and expanding life—is based in the very nature of things. Given a God of infinite knowledge, love and willingness to teach, and, on the other hand, the children of God

(Continued on page 11)

The Publishing Game

The publishers of *The Witness*, *World Wide* and *Northern Messenger* have turned work into absorbing play. Each of the papers opens doors for ever new and high venture.

The larger the adventure the greater its dividend in life for the publishers, who in these adventures find the very luxury of living.

Having ample independent means they draw no more revenue from these publications than the ardent golf member does from his golf club; nor do they speak of "sacrifice" when, figuratively speaking, they "put more gas into the tank" for a greater "joy ride."

Let us "Team-Play" together

Those who like these publications will not only support them with their annual subscriptions but will introduce them to others and thus fully share with their publishers the satisfaction in giving this service to our country.

In the Palace and the Cottage

By William Southern.

A MAN child was born into a humble home in Palestine near the end of the reign of the Idumean Herod. It was near the time of the closing scenes of the Jewish church and the beginning of the Christian. About thirty-five years before, the last struggle of Palestine as a free nation ended with the fall of the Maccabean dynasty. Herod was told by Rome to take over Palestine and he did so. He was a ruler with a strong hand, half Jew indeed, but all Roman in arrogance, brutality and strength.

In every Jewish home were daily prayers for the promised Messiah. Every man child born of Jewish parents was a possible Messiah. Every mother fondly hoped it might be her son and they dedicated their babies to God. Surely God would not delay longer in sending a deliverer.

Among the hopeful were Zacharias and Elisabeth. Zacharias was a priest and took his turn regularly in serving at the temple. He came of a priestly family. Elisabeth also was high born and was descended in a direct line from Aaron, the first high priest. They had no children and there was great joy in that home when a child was promised and when a boy was born. The mother dreamed great dreams for that boy, the parents compiled with every church rule of consecration. They promised the son to God.

In another home in the same country there was another boy about the same age or perhaps a little older. It was the home of King Herod, the richest palace in the nation. The boy was one day to become king of a great portion of the country and his life was to touch closely the life of the boy John in the home of the humble priest Zacharias and his wife Elisabeth. When the son of the king ruled in the palace the son of the priest Zacharias and his wife Elisabeth bringing a great message to the people and stirring Palestine to the depths. In his palace living with another's wife the son of the king stretched out his long arm of authority and the son of the priest was beheaded.

In the lives of the two young men we may read the lives of their parents and their bringing up. The one a child of royalty, son of wicked parents who knew no restraint and no discipline, the other carefully reared by parents who were well acquainted with God and talked with Him every day. The one became noted in history and story as a tyrant and a murderer and the other was declared by no less

authority than Jesus himself to be among the greatest of men.

CHRIStIAN homes make a Christian nation. If I were seeking some city where I could with my family spend the balance of my life I would ask first what per centage of homes were owned and what per centage of the families lived in rented apartments. I would want to know also if the people of that city were church-going people.

Homes mean children. Every child is entitled to a home. Even if that home is a small one-story shack if it has a back yard for outdoor play and an attic for rainy days it can be a more attractive home than the great mansion on the busy city street. The boy who has never known a real home, who was not wanted when he came, whose parents felt no particular interest and who was parked out when the mother had to take all her time for society, is handicapped greatly. I really believe the poor little barefooted wail of the poorer streets often has a better chance than the neglected son of the rich.

It takes more than four walls and a roof to make a home. I have never forgotten that line of Edgar Guest, "It takes a heap o' livin' in a house to make it home."

A good friend a few days ago showed me figures which proved conclusively that it was, in these days, cheaper to rent than to own a home. His figures were correct at that. Counting in the cost, the interest on the investment over a period of years, the taxes and the upkeep, the annual rental was not so great in dollars. But the rented house was merely a place to live, a place where the family could be sheltered in time of storm. It may be cheaper in money to rent than to own, but the dividends which a real home always pays are not measured in money.

ONLY a few lines in the first chapter of Luke's gospel are given to the story of Zacharias and Elisabeth. Many lines are given to the story of their son who was John the Baptist beheaded by Herod. Not much attention is given today to the unknown parents of famous men and women. But there is nothing but great pride in the hearts of the parents when they are relegated to the back page while their children occupy the headlines. I still chuckle a little when I remember one day at commencement time a senior was introduced to me and said "Are you her father?" The "her" was the valedictorian of the class.

The Christian home is the hope of every nation. It may be a humble home or it may be a palace, but if it is a real home and if the right principles of life and living are taught in that home the children, the men and women, who go out in the world from that home will be the leaders and the workers who make up a Christian nation.

Today, for just a moment I believe, we are all more or less mad for jazz and speed. We are gathering into the cities by the million. More than one half the people on this continent live in the cities. Of course there are homes, splendid homes, in the cities, but to me it seems the strength of any people must be closer to the soil without the surrounding of so much concrete and steel. We may not consciously analyze the situation thus, but we will in the near future change the drift from the cities back to the country and it will again be fashionable to live in a surrounding of living things. Without a contact and without an understanding of nature no education is complete.

I do not therefore say back to the country but back to the home. A great people must be a Christian people, Christian people come from Christian homes, and Christian parents make Christian homes.

GOD'S EMIGRANTS

(Continued from page 10)

willing and anxious and ever growing more able to learn of Him, there can indeed be no end to the vision of increasing life which opens up before us. No man in any age can ever really say that a limit has been reached in God's willingness to impart more, or that man has reached all that man can learn.

I was present some years ago at the meeting of a godly Church in the homeland, whose organized foundations were laid upon a form of deed of church property which not only laid down what their Churches were to believe, but definitely forbade even any discussion of change, and yet they were discussing change and an application to Parliament to alter the deeds of their property. No man can say either to God or man, "Thus far and no farther."

We may accept then, as one of the laws of life, that we shall be emigrants all our days, following Him to new lands, new thoughts, new ways, but always with the same loving Heavenly Father and our Lord Jesus Christ leading the way. He is the same yesterday, today and forever, but the revelation broadens and deepens and the Holy Spirit leads us on.

A Law of Life for Groups Also

SO far, we have been dealing with the call of God to individual lives, but the same law of emigration, under the guidance of God, which applies to individuals, applies to groups also. To both Church and nation comes again and again the call of God to leave behind the things of the past and press on toward greater things.

The Joy of Being God's Emigrants

WHEN we recognize this process as a continual part of God's plan for our lives drawing us ever nearer to Himself and to the fulness of the stature of Jesus Christ, then we find in it very practical help both for present and future. Knowing that we are to go ever onward, we cease to expect that changelessness of circumstances for which, in the weakness of our hearts, we have often longed, but which we have never been able to find. Then again, as we recognize the familiar stages of the process we have undergone before, we know what to expect and are assured that, after the pain of parting and the weary days of walking by faith, we shall enter our Promised Land. It opens up to us also a glorious vista, both here and hereafter, of growth ever more and more in the knowledge and the love of God in our own life, in this wide and beloved Dominion of Canada, and in this great and happy United Church fellowship into which, following the call of the Lord our God, we have come.

May there be fulfilled to all of us

the blessing promised to Abram, "I will make of thee a great nation and I will bless thee . . . and thou shalt be a blessing." "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard nor have entered into the heart of man the things that God hath prepared for them that love Him."

The Christian Faith declares that in spite of all things that shriek denial, God is like Jesus Christ. He is not a sort of Magnified Man, sitting in the centre of the universe, ruling things and judging people; He is a God who enters into the tragedy of life; He knows and cares.—Bishop Fiske.

Oh, the night brings sleep
To the greenwoods deep
To the bird of the woods its nest;
To care soft hours,
To life new powers,
To the sick and the weary—rest!

—By B. W. Procter.

The Word of Life

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.—Prov. 3: 13.

Whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favor of the Lord.—Prov. 8: 35.

Thus saith the Lord, Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might: . . . but let him that glorieth glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am the Lord.—Jer. 9: 23, 24.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.—Prov. 9: 10.

What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ.—Phil 3: 7, 8.

In whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge.—Col. 2: 3.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.—Prov. 8: 14.

Christ Jesus, . . . is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption.—1 Cor. 1: 30.

He that winneth souls is wise.—Prov. 11: 20.

A FRIENDLY ACT

Mark the announcement below, then turn to front page and cross out your own name and write underneath it the address of your friend. At the foot of page write "MARKED COPY", and send it through the post. Thank you.

Our Corner for the Shut-Ins

By Rev. A. W. Hone

HYMN

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him: the Lord is His name!

PRAYER

O God, merciful, compassionate, and kind, we would lay our burden of care at Thy feet to-day, knowing that Thou dost care for us. Comfort our sorrows, answer our prayers, and guide our steps as best seemeth to Thee. Accept our humble sacrifices of praise and Thanksgiving, and forgive our transgressions. Fill our hearts with that hope which maketh not ashamed, but is an anchor to the soul in times of stress. Amen.

SCRIPTURE

1 Pet. 3: 1-13.

MEDITATION

1 Pet. 3: 8: "Finally, be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous." When we saw the old

caution, "handle with care," upon a box the other day, we got to thinking of the carelessness with which people regarded some of the fragile things of life. How careless we sometimes are in dealing with the feelings of others. How ruthlessly we over-ride the opinions and the convictions of our neighbors. The faith and trust reposed in us by our friends may be shattered easily. Hearts are broken without much rough handling. The Apostles, in their expositions of practical Christianity, placed great emphasis upon consideration and courtesy, as we may see in our text, which is but one of many such exhortations.

HYMN

O brother man! Fold to thy heart thy brother,
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"

So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

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A DEPARTMENT FOR HOME MAKERS

Who Is Responsible?

By Viola Woodville.

WAS sitting with Billy's mother when her lively son dashed through the room, leaving the door unlatched and squeaking behind him.

"Billy! Billy!" called his mother, "come back and shut the door, so it won't squeak."

Evidently Billy didn't hear; his mother closed the door. In a few minutes he re-entered, leaving the door to make the same disagreeable noise. This time he got a good scolding before company whom he would have liked to impress favorably. I was his Sunday School teacher. He really hadn't seen me on his first swift passage through.

When the boy was gone, his mother said, "It's really my fault. I've been meaning to put a little oil on those hinges. It would only take a minute."

She was willing to take the blame to me, but not to Billy.

Many grown people consider it very important that children shall think them always right. Of course the young people are not fooled, but the pretence must be kept up. A teacher told me once that she was in constant fear of making a mistake that the children would discover.

It is most unwise for grown people to assume infallibility. If by any

chance a child should grow to manhood with such a belief regarding his parents, there would be trouble in self-adjustment when he saw them through mature eyes.

It is very much better to be natural with your children and tell them that you will do your best to show them what is right, and that you will be very sorry if you make a mistake. In that way children will learn to take a part in being responsible.

One little boy came to his mother with many little problems for her to solve. She soon saw that in nearly every case they were concerned with some bit of conduct that the child very well understood. For instance one problem related to some little thing that he much wanted to do, and yet questioned whether he should. He rather hoped when he had laid the case before his mother she would make it possible for him to choose the tempting course. She refused to take such a responsibility.

She willingly discussed each case thoroughly. Then she insisted that he must choose. In the case where he made the wrong decision, the result was usually punishment enough.

One of the hardest things grown people have to bear is to see young people make avoidable mistakes. However, mistakes are good teachers, and if we assume the responsibilities belonging to our boys and girls we are liable to make weaklings of them instead of developing the ability for courageous resistance. Children ought to be helped as much as possible, the better way being pointed out, but after all, the final decision should be theirs, for moral growth comes only through their own choice.—From a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.

When through using the wringer, take a piece of cloth and wet it with kerosene. Rub the rollers well and they will be as clean and white as when new. Repeat every week after washing.

A mirror may often be used instead of another light to brighten a dark corner.

Problems of Homemakers

Removing Varnish and Refinishing

Dear Madam:—Could you please tell me how to remove old varnish? I wish to re-varnish the top of my sewing machine. It has become dirty and gummy. Also could you tell me how to treat fumed oak furniture? Mine especially the lower part of the dining table has become sort of greyish and dull looking. Of course it is the children's feet that have caused it. I enjoy the Home Makers' page very much and we all enjoy the whole "Witness". I would rather do without our daily paper than the Witness.—L. M. S.

A regular varnish remover can be got at any store selling painters' supplies. Put a heavy coat of the remover on the machine top using an old brush for the purpose. Let it stand untouched for fifteen minutes, then dust over it a coating of sawdust, wet a coarse cloth in methylated spirits and rub the surface thoroughly until the top is cleaned down to the bare wood. The remover sticks to the sawdust so one application is all that is usually necessary. Be careful not to get any of the remover or dirty sawdust into the machine itself. Before applying the new finish the wood should be thoroughly cleaned with cloths saturated in the wood alcohol. A strong solution of soda ammonia and soft soap will serve for a remover. If used wash off with plenty of strong soda water and rinse thoroughly with clear water. Be sure the wood is quite dry before re-

finishing. If your machine is walnut you may need to tone up the color with walnut stain or a little Vandyke brown before varnishing.

If the varnish has not been altogether rubbed off it may be that going over the oak table with a pad moistened in methylated spirits will freshen it up, rub briskly and do not have the cloth wet simply moist or the alcohol will take off too much varnish in one spot. Equal parts of methylated spirits and turpentine warmed to blood heat in an open bottle set in a pan of hot water may be used warm to brush over the varnish if it is desired to remove it. Rub off with a coarse rag and repeat until clean surface is gained. Keep the spirits and turpentine away from fire. After removing varnish rub in raw linseed oil to bring out the grain, rub down with fine sand paper and finish with varnish or French polish and wax. The children will so soon vanish changing into young men and women, and there will be no more little feet to dangle and search for a resting place. One's furniture may be neater but I'm not so sure we won't sometimes long for the days when there were always marks on it. It's a way mothers have.

Susan Asks and Answers

Fancy Mitt Pattern Wanted

We still want that mitten pattern with the fancy back, a pattern of leaves. Can anyone remember it? I tried it from memory, but not being a clever knitter, I've not got it.

As you see by the following letter we seem to have somehow got an error in the knitted "Star" doiley in July 30. I find it was accurately copied from the printed directions sent me. Has anyone else tried it and can they give us the correction?

Mistake in Star Doiley?

Dear Susan S.:—When I saw the knitted Star doiley pattern I was much pleased, as I had been looking for something of that kind. But I have tried four or five times to follow the directions and only get as far as the fifth row when I have too many stitches. Is it my fault or a mistake in the pattern? I should also like directions for the square knitted doiley offered by White Pañsy, N.S.—A Vancouver Worker.

"Butterfly" Quilt Block

Dear Susan S.:—Thank you very much and Mrs. D. W. B. for her kindness in making the colored sketch. It is the one mother wanted and she is pleased to have it. She had not got it quite figured out from the outline drawing. I am enclosing a drawing of a "Butterfly" quilt block (See illustration). You may already have it but I haven't seen it since I've been getting the "Witness". A pretty figured print could be used for the two larger wings, pale blue for the four smaller wings, with a dark blue for the body or connecting triangles. The ground of the block could be of any color desired. If white were used in the ground of the block, I think the quilt would be pretty set together with alternate blocks of the lighter blue.—M. L. Peters.

No, I had not this "Butterfly," and I'm sure it would make up prettily. The quilt would be gay and pretty if made of many different colors and it would use up small pieces nicely. You do not give a size so I drew it out to a 12-inch block. That makes easy ruling for the pattern. Lines from the upper corners to points 4 inches from lower corners; then lines from those same lower points diagonally across to four inches in from upper corners. Then lay your ruler diagonally

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The Butterfly Quilt Block

ally across the whole block, but draw the lines only from upper corners to edge of wing. Next lay ruler from 4 inches in from upper corners to points 3 inches up from lower corners and rule from the upper points to the lines of the big wings. That completes the little wings, and there remains only to rule across between the wings four inches from the top of the block and again four inches lower down. Once you have worked it out you can easily take any sized block and dividing the edges into quarters and thirds rule out your pattern. I am inclined to think a smaller butterfly would make an even prettier quilt.

The "Crazy Star"

Dear Susan,—I am sending you the pattern of a quilt which I have not seen in your wonderful collection. It is called "The Crazy Star," and looks very pretty when joined by pink or blue. It takes twelve blocks to make a quilt. The star blocks are made up of eight diamonds and six squares, two of which are cut in halves diagonally to make the 4 triangles. I have also made this star in silk and it makes a very pretty cushion top. The pattern block need not be returned. I made it up of any bits I

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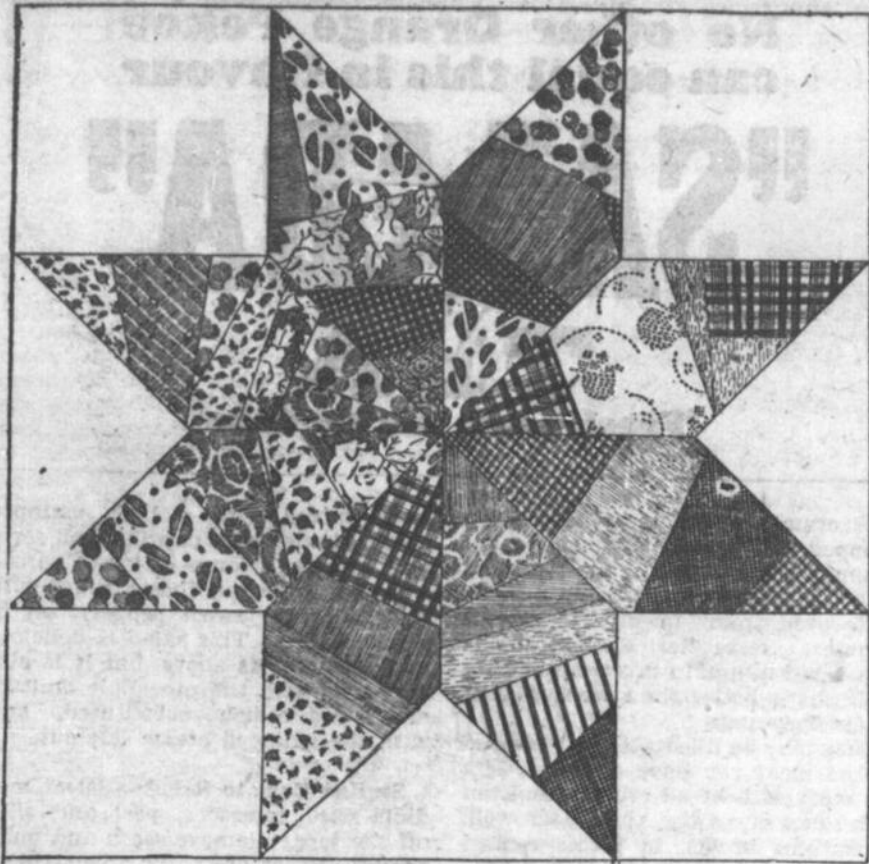


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The Crazy Star

had and just put in the unbleached cotton to give the correct idea. I certainly have had a lot of pleasure out of the "Witness" and I do enjoy the quilt columns.—Mrs. J. W. Brewster.

This same eight pointed star forms the centre of two other blocks we have had, one the first, or almost the first, quilt pattern I put in, but it is such an entirely different thing when occupying the whole block and made with the crazy patchwork that we need not hesitate to add it as a new and delightful quilt to our collection. The squares as cut by Mrs. Brewster are five and a half inches square, the diamonds are five and a half inches on all sides and are nine and three quarters inches long by four and a quarter wide. To make the diamonds first cut foundation diamonds from any good firm cotton bagging or factory cotton you may have, baste on it a patch and place a second one with the edge on the edge of the first, run the two together stitching right through the foundation. Turn the second patch down smoothly and on it place a third piece and proceed as before, and so on until the diamond is covered. Trim the edges and lay aside. You can make up the diamonds any time you have a few scraps and such small pieces can be used with no difficulty for the foundation diamond keeps all firm and there are no stretchy edges. Then when you have eight or more diamonds you can set them together into star blocks. No fancy stitching is used and the seams look just as in any finely pieced quilt and the effect of all the varied colors is most attractive.

Repetitions

Dear Susan,—I would like to borrow the pattern of the "Compass block." I am very much interested in the quilt patterns. I have made the "Endless Chain" and am making one in the "Key" pattern now. As I both keep house and teach school, I do not have much time, but I like piecing the quilts when I can. You have published the "Happy Thought" twice. The only difference being in the color arrangement.—V. A. Hogeboom.

I will send the Compass Block off as soon as I can. I must ask for speedy returns of all patterns out as I've not been able to make duplicates of those lost, and distances are so great it takes time to pass them on.

It is generally the busy folks who get piecing done, for they are the folk who use odd minutes. Yes, I've given several patterns twice or variations of the same looking quite different when pieced differently.

Cake Plate Doiley

Dear Susan,—I am enclosing a "Cake" doiley pattern and hope it is the one wanted. I always save all my patterns and usually can find what is wanted. Success to our page.—Edith Lewis.

Many thanks. Have you by any chance the "Log Cabin" crochet lace

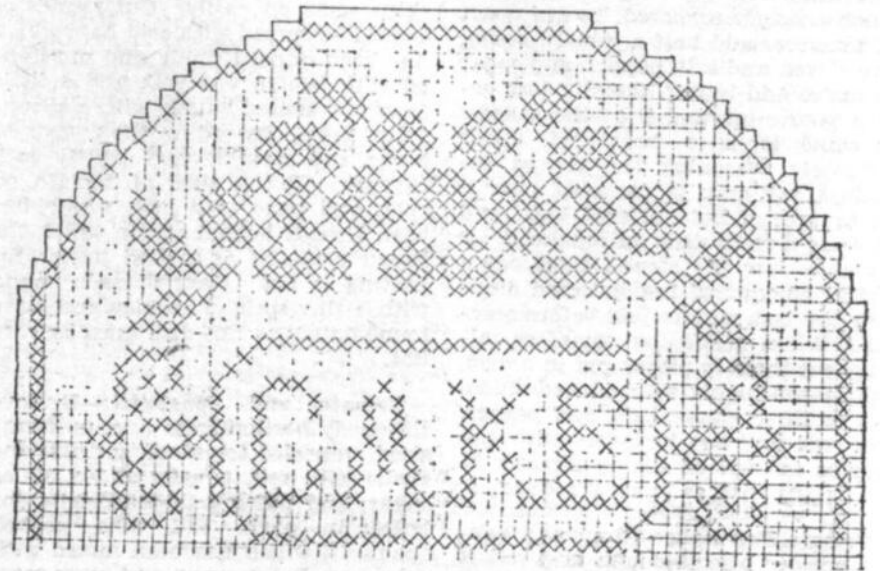
pattern, "White Pansy" has lost? This doiley (see illustration of upper half), would make a pretty pattern for a buffet set. The lettering could be left out and only the two flower sprays used, possibly moved in a little more towards the centre or another motive in the centre.

Cake Plate Doiley.—Make a chain of 68 stitches.

- 1.—Tr. in 8th st, 20 more spaces.
- 2.—Widen 2 sp, 64 tr, (counting all), widen 2 sp.
- 3.—Widen 2 sp, 7 tr, 21 sp, 7 tr, widen 2 sp.
4. and 5.—Same as 3rd row, adding 4 more spaces each row.
- 6.—Widen (1 sp), 7 tr, 6 sp, 13 tr, * 13 sp; reverse.
- 7.—Edge; (of widen, 4 tr); 9 sp, 13 tr, * 11 sp, reverse.
- 8.—Edge; 11 sp, 10 tr, 1 sp, 10 tr, * 3 sp; reverse.
- 9.—Edge; 8 sp, 13 tr, 1 sp, 4 tr, 1 sp, 16 tr, * 1 sp; reverse.
- 10.—Edge; 8 sp, 19 tr, 2 sp, 16 tr, * 1 sp; reverse.

- 11.—Edge; 9 sp, 19 tr, 3 sp, 10 tr, * 3 sp; reverse.
- 12.—Edge; 11 sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 4 tr, 1 sp, 7 tr, 1 sp, 4 tr, 1 sp, * 10 tr; reverse.
- 13.—Edge; 8 sp, 13 tr, 1 sp, 10 tr, 1 sp, 13 tr, 1 sp, * 16 tr; reverse.
- 14.—One sp, 4 tr, 2 sp, 4 tr, 4 sp, 13 tr, 1 sp, 10 tr, 1 sp, 16 tr, 1 sp, * 16 tr; reverse.
- 15.—Edge; 3 sp, 7 tr, 3 sp, 13 tr, 1 sp, 10 tr, 1 sp, 19 tr, 1 sp, * 10 tr; reverse.
- 16.—One sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 10 tr, 2 sp, 16 tr, 1 sp, 10 tr, 1 sp, 13 tr, 1 sp, 4 tr, * 3 sp; reverse.
- 17.—Edge; 4 sp, 13 tr, 2 sp, 10 tr, 1 sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 4 tr, 1 sp, 7 tr, 1 sp, 10 tr, * 1 sp; reverse.
- 18.—One sp, 4 tr, 5 sp, 13 tr, 4 sp, 22 tr, 2 sp, * 28 tr; reverse.
- 19.—Edge; 7 sp, 19 tr, 1 sp, 22 tr, 2 sp, * 28 tr; reverse.
- 20.—One sp, 4 tr, 11 sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 7 tr, 1 sp, 7 tr, 4 sp, 10 tr, * 1 sp; reverse.
- 21.—Edge, 8 sp, 13 tr, * 33 sp; reverse.
- 22.—Edge (of 1 sp, 4 tr); 7 sp, 13 tr, * 35 sp; reverse.
- 23.—Edge; 6 sp, 13 tr, * 37 sp; reverse.
- 24.—Edge; 15 sp, 82 tr, 15 sp, edge.
- 25.—Edge; 6 sp, 10 tr, 5 sp, 4 tr, * 27 sp; reverse.
- 26.—Edge; 5 sp, 4 tr, (3 sp, 4 tr) twice, * 29 sp; reverse.
- 27.—Edge; 5 sp, 4 tr, (1 sp, 4 tr) twice, 2 sp, 4 tr, * 2 sp, 16 tr, (1 sp, 7 tr, 3 sp, 7 tr,) twice, 2 sp, 10 tr, 3 sp; reverse.
- 28.—Edge; 5 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 4 tr, * (2 sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 4 tr) twice, 3 sp, (4 tr, 3 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp) twice; reverse.
- 29.—Edge; 6 sp, 4 tr, 5 sp, 4 tr, * 6 sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 4 tr, (1 sp, 4 tr) twice, 2 sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp; reverse.
- 30.—Edge; 4 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp, 13 tr, 1 sp, 4 tr * 2 sp, 4 tr, 6 sp, 4 tr, (1 sp, 4 tr) twice, 3 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp, 4 tr, 3 sp, 4 tr, 6 sp; reverse.
- 31.—Edge; 3 sp, 10 tr, 4 sp, 10 tr; * 3 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp, 4 tr, (4 sp, 4 tr, 1 sp, 4 tr.) twice, 7 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp; reverse.
- 32.—Like 30th to *; 2 sp, 4 tr, 7 sp, 4 tr, 1 sp, 4 tr, 4 sp, 7 tr, 5 sp, 10 tr, 4 sp; reverse.
- 33.—Like 29th to *; 6 sp, 4 tr, (4 sp, 4 tr, 1 sp, 4 tr) twice, (3 sp, 4 tr) twice, 2 sp; reverse.
- 34.—Like 28th to *; 2 sp, 4 tr, (3 sp, 4 tr.) twice, 1 sp, 4 tr, 4 sp, 4 tr, 2 sp, 4 tr, (3 sp, 4 tr.) twice 2 sp; reverse.
- 35.—Like 27th to *; 2 sp, 16 tr, 2 sp, (4 tr, 4 sp) twice, 4 tr, 5 sp, 10 tr, 3 sp; reverse.

Now reverse the whole design working the 36th row like 26th, 37th like 25th and so on and decreasing at the edge as before directed. To finish fill all even spaces closely with 3 d c, corner sp, with 6 d c. Fasten with d c in middle of corner sp, ch 6, d c into middle of next and continue missing 2 sp also along the straight edges. Then fill each ch, with 4 d c, p of 4 ch, 4 d c.



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HOME COOKING

Tomatoes in Variety

By Madam.

TOMATOES seem to be especially plentiful and good this year and even those who use the imported tomatoes (and so know no "season" for tomatoes) have been luxuriating in the rich colored, full flavored, tender, fruit ripened on the vine. Such tomatoes make one think with scorn of the hard, tasteless fruit we ate last winter and spring.

With doctors and dietitians advising and urging the use of tomatoes from the cradle and into old age, they have become a part of our daily diet. Although there is no better way of serving them than peeled and sliced with a sprinkle of salt or the most simple of salad dressings, there comes a time when the family says "Hold, enough!" It is up to the Homemaker then. She must find a way to serve that daily tomato so that the family will not tire of it, and as the days grow cooler she will turn to cooked dishes. Among the following recipes you may find some that are different and will lend variety.

Stewed Tomatoes are often served unattractively, yet they are delicious when properly prepared. To one quart of tomatoes add half a minced onion, two cloves, and salt, pepper, and sugar to taste. Add butter liberally just before taking up, and heat the saucers in which it is to be served. After delicately seasoning the stewed tomatoes, you may, if you wish, pour it on squares of hot buttered toast and serve as a main dish for luncheon. Or sprinkle over the stewed tomatoes a liberal amount of hot buttered croutons the last minute just before serving. When scalloping tomatoes, always cut them in pieces, put in a dish, and season highly with minced onion, two or three cloves, salt, and pepper. Mix well and use in layers with the crumbs instead of slicing directly in the baking-dish as is usually done.

Tomato Shortcake:—Prepare a baking powder biscuit dough and roll it about an inch thick, and place it in a pan without cutting it into rounds. Cover it with a layer of ripe, sliced tomatoes, then some butter and sugar. On top of this place a layer of sliced onions, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and cover all with a layer of sliced green peppers and bake.

Fresh Tomato Curry:—Cook one tablespoonful each of minced celery and green pepper and one teaspoonful of minced onion in two tablespoonfuls of hot bacon fat, and when delicately browned remove the vegetables and lay in four slices of peeled tomatoes that have been dipped in a mixture of seasoned cornmeal and flour. Cook on both sides without breaking. Lay the slices of tomato on toast covered with a layer of hot devilled chicken or minced ham. Return the minced vegetables to the pan and add one teaspoonful each of flour and curry powder blended with half a cupful of thin cream. Stir until the mixture boils and is very smooth. Pour over the toast slices and serve very hot.

Curried Tomatoes en Saute in butter or salt pork fat, thick slices of tomato which have been dipped in flour, well seasoned with salt, sugar and pepper. Lift the slices onto rounds of toast on a hot platter. Pour two cups of top-milk, or thin cream or chicken stock into the same frying pan, thicken slightly with flour, adding curry powder and seasoning to taste. Pour this sauce over the tomatoes, garnish with parsley and croutons and serve very hot.

Fried And Chipped Green Tomatoes:—Do you or your family relish green tomatoes fried, or cooked with onions? They are much more palatable when pared, sliced and allowed to stand in salted water a while. Drain well before using. To fry them, roll in flour or bread crumbs and fry in bacon fat or any good drippings until well cooked, turning frequently. For cooking with onions, chip both vegetables and put the onions on to cook first, as they require longer cooking. After 15 or 20 minutes, add the chipped green

tomatoes and whatever seasoning you want, salt, pepper, and a little butter. Stir through well, having all the water on them that they will need. As soon as they commence to boil well, set back on the range, so they will just cook. Do not stir them. Why, I do not know, but stirring the mixture, or fast cooking, either or both, make the mixture strong and the good flavor is gone.

Caramel Tomatoes:—Remove a small slice from the stem end of tomatoes (one for each person to be served), scoop out a bit of pulp and place in shallow baking pan. Fill cavities with sugar, place a generous piece of butter on each, sprinkle the whole with salt and bake in moderate oven until tomatoes are done but still whole, keeping the bottom of pan covered with water. When done, place on thick rounds of hot toast, garnish with a sprig of parsley and a slice of bacon and serve.

Ham And Tomato Toast:—Blanch and cold dip tomatoes to make the skins come off easily. Cut rounds of bread and spread with cold ham which has been minced finely and moistened with beaten egg yolk and a little cream or melted butter, with a spoonful of milk. Spread on the rounds of bread and sprinkle very lightly with cayenne. Put a slice of tomato on each and bake in a dish which has been already heated and in which the bacon dripping or melted butter for basting is hot. Garnish each round with a tiny sprig of parsley and serve immediately as this dish must be very hot.

Tomato and Spaghetti:—Remove the seedy portion from fine, uniform-sized, unpeeled tomatoes, sprinkle the shells with salt, pepper, and a bit of sugar, and put a half-teaspoonful of butter in each. Fill with cooked spaghetti which has been mixed with cream or cheese sauce, and grate more cheese on top. Bake about fifteen minutes in a hot oven, or until the tomatoes are softened and the tops are rich brown. Macaroni may be substituted for the spaghetti, or well-cooked samp may be used. Buttered crumbs may be used instead of the grated cheese.

Tomato Savory:—For a main supper dish, hollow cone-shaped pieces from the stem ends of the required number of large ripe tomatoes, sprinkle cavities with salt, pepper, sugar, and minced green sweet pepper. Add plenty of butter. Set on buttered rounds or squares of bread in a glass baking dish, and bake in hot oven until soft. Just before serving, pour around them plenty of hot slightly thickened cream well seasoned. Accompany with any green salad, and hot corn bread if convenient. This is delicious.

Southern Escalloped Tomatoes:—Melt four tablespoonfuls of bacon fat in a pan. In it put two small, green sweet peppers cut in fine shreds (discard the seeds), two medium sized white onions or one large one finely chopped and quarter of a pound of fresh mushroom caps, cut in halves. Cook all gently until tender, then take from the fire. Cut six large, peeled ripe tomatoes in quarters and cut in dice six small slices of bread, discarding the crusts. Put a layer of the bread in a well-buttered baking dish, then a layer of tomatoes, dust with sugar, salt, pepper, and paprika, and add small pieces of butter. Next put on a layer of the sauted vegetables. Continue until dish is nearly filled. Cover all with crumbs stirred in melted butter. Dust very lightly with a little grated cheese and bake in a hot oven for half an hour.

Stuffed Tomatoes:—Wash tomatoes and cut out the stem-end. Scoop out some of the pulp, taking care not to break the skin. Melt one tablespoon butter and to it add one-quarter cup breadcrumbs, stirring well so that the butter is evenly mixed with

No other Orange Pekoe can equal this in flavour

"SATADA"
ORANGE PEKOE BLEND
TEA
'Fresh from the gardens'

the crumbs. Add one tablespoon chopped parsley and one small onion chopped very fine. Fill the tomatoes with this stuffing and bake in a moderate oven from twenty to thirty minutes. Serve hot. Stuffed tomatoes baked in muffin tins seem to keep their shape better than when cooked in an open pan.

They may be filled with any minced cooked meat you have on hand. Mix the meat with bread crumbs, moisten with sauce or an egg, and season well. Mushrooms broken in pieces cooked five minutes in butter with a spoonful of cream, thickened slightly and seasoned, make a delicious stuffing. In either case sprinkle over the tomatoes breadcrumbs moistened with butter before baking.

Creole Tomatoes:—6 small or 4 large ripe tomatoes, 2 green peppers, 1 small onion, 1 tablespoonful flour, 2 1-2 tablespoonfuls butter, 1-2 cupful cream, salt, pepper. Peel the tomatoes and place them in a buttered baking-dish. Chop the peppers (after removing all seeds) with the onion. Cover the tomatoes with the mixture, spread with bits of butter, using one and one-half tablespoonfuls, and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Bake in a moderate oven twenty to thirty minutes. Remove the tomatoes to rounds of buttered toast and keep warm. To the liquor in the dish add the flour and a tablespoonful of butter rubbed together, and then the cream. Cook till thick, season with salt and pepper, pour over the tomatoes, and serve at once.

Tomatoes au Gratin:—Sliced tomatoes, cooked au gratin, are delicious. Grill tomatoes sliced three-fourths of an inch thick and dipped in crackers. Arrange in a shallow baking dish, cover with cheese sauce and crumbs and put under the oven flame to brown quickly.

Baked Tomato Omelette:—Scald, peel and remove the cores from six large tomatoes. Stew till soft, then pass through a sieve.

Add three tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs, four eggs well beaten and mixed with four tablespoonfuls of sweet milk. Salt and pepper to taste. Mix well and bake in a moderate oven. Serve with butter.

Tomatoes And Mushrooms:—Pare and slice four small or medium onions. Wash three green peppers, remove the stems and seeds and cut in narrow strips. Sauté the onions and peppers in butter until tender. Then add half a pound fresh mushrooms which have been skinned and sliced thin, and also four or five large ripe tomatoes which have been peeled and quartered. Season with salt and pepper, and cook until tender. Add more butter if necessary, and serve hot on buttered toast.

Fresh Tomatoes With Horseradish Dressing:—Pare tomatoes and scoop out a little from the stem end. Drain horseradish until perfectly dry and then mix with whipped cream. Put a tablespoonful or more in the top of each tomato, and serve on lettuce leaves. This method of serving tomatoes is particularly delicious with cold beef.

Salad Melba:—Scald, peel, and chill the required number of ripe tomatoes. Cut them in halves if they are large enough. If not, slice off the stem ends. Hollow out middles (saving pulp for use in soup), and at serving time set them in individual lettuce nests and heap the cavities with diced cucumber and pineapple. Top with a generous amount of mayon-

nais mixed with a little whipped cream, dredge with paprika, and serve with narrow oblongs of bread spread with soft American cheese mixed with minced green sweet pepper, set in oven to crisp. This salad is delicious made exactly as above, but it is also very nice with the pineapple omitted and sliced radish substituted, and with the whipped cream left out.

Stuffed Tomato Salad:—Select medium-sized tomatoes, peel and slice off the tops. Remove seeds and pulp. Invert and let drain for about thirty minutes. Fill with chicken salad, garnish with sliced olives and parsley and serve on lettuce leaves.

Golf Club Salad:—Toss together equal parts of finely shredded new cabbage and diced tomato in liberal mayonnaise, heap on a bed of white crisp lettuce, sprinkle with chopped peanuts or minced green sweet pepper, and serve with sandwiches.

GINGERBREAD AND MACAROONS

Dear Madam,—I would like to get a good recipe for plain gingerbread for children. Also for macaroons—mine always fall flat and are tough.—L. M. S.

Both the following are reliable recipes and with both I have used good mixed shortening. Dripping from a pork roast is particularly good; chicken fat clarified is better than butter. With pure chicken fat use slightly less than you would of butter.

Hot Water Gingerbread:—Add half a cup of boiling water to one cup of molasses. Mix and sift together two and a quarter cups of flour, one teaspoon (level) of baking soda, half teaspoon salt, one and a half teaspoons of ground ginger (other spices if liked or to vary it). Mix with water and molasses, beating in lastly four tablespoonfuls of melted butter or shortening. Beat well but quickly, and get into oven without delay.

Sour Milk Gingerbread:—Sift together two and a third cups of flour, two teaspoons ginger, one teaspoon cinnamon, quarter of a teaspoon of cloves and half a teaspoon salt. Mix one and three-quarters teaspoonfuls of soda with one cup of sour milk, add one cup of molasses. Mix in dry ingredients and lastly quarter of a cup of melted butter or shortening. Pour into well buttered shallow pan, and bake twenty-five minutes in moderate oven.

I suspect that the trouble with the macaroons is too hot an oven. Try **Scottish Macaroons**:—Beat two eggs, add one cup of sugar, beating all until very light, sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder over two and a half cups of rolled oats, and add to first mixture. Then add two teaspoonfuls of vanilla and one tablespoonful melted butter. Have well greased baking tin and drop mixture by teaspoons on it two inches apart. Bake quarter of an hour in moderate oven (375 deg.). This makes two dozen.

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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

From the Life of a French Beauty

By Beulah King.

I WAS born in Paris but I did not stay there long for just as soon as my wardrobe was completed I set sail for New York. Madam Bonton made my wardrobe. It was most beautiful. There were two silk dresses one a very pale pink trimmed with lace and the other a pale blue with beads of all colors embroidered on the blouse. These were my best dresses. Then I had two school dresses and one was a real American sailor suit and the other a Scotch plaid with silk trimmings. Of course my coat was very fine being made of velvet with a fur collar and fur cuffs and my hat too for it had a real plume—the kind that princesses wear. My shoes were of French kid and my stockings the finest silk. My petticoats and chemises had plenty of tucks and lace and ribbons and my shirt was silk. You will be surprised to know I had a pair of kid gloves, a red umbrella and a rubber rain coat and goshes. Madam Bonton was proud of me when she sent me from her shop to set sail because I heard her say, "That doll" meaning me, "has an outfit becoming a queen."

When I first landed in New York I was sent straight to a big toy shop and unpacked. Oh, it did seem good to see daylight again. A very nice young lady placed me in a huge glass case with all my wardrobe beside me. I must have shown off to great advantage here for so many women and children and sometimes men stood and looked at me and said, "Ah me, isn't she beautiful." You may think I admired this and was terribly happy but I wasn't and the day a certain Mrs. Hexaby Dean purchased me for her small daughter was the happiest day I had known.

OF course I did not in the least know where I was going but I had all sorts of wild dreams. But do you know my very wildest dreams did not equal the grandeur and elegance of the Hexaby Dean home. It was superb. The nursery where I was taken immediately upon arriving had shelves upon shelves of toys. I will say I felt a little disappointed at first, it seemed so like the toy shop I had just left but I said to myself, "Hush! This is not a toy shop. This is a home where there is love," and that calmed my fears. You see above everything else I wanted to be loved. That was—what do folks call it—my ambition. Well I spent a very happy night and dreamed such delicious dreams and in the morning when the sun was well up and made colored squares and rectangles on the nursery floor a dear little girl came running to me. Really she looked like a doll herself.

"Oh, Marie," she cried to a very sedate person in black, "Isn't she pretty. I shall call her Annabelle May." And I was picked up and dressed in each of my dresses and coats and admired. I hoped the little girl would kiss me but she did not and do you know that after she had tried on all my dresses she left me flat on my back with one leg sticking straight up in the air and one hand bent under me while she went to play with her velocipede. I was heartbroken and I cried. I just couldn't help it, and I wanted a friend so much!

But alas it made no difference. That child never came near me the rest of the day nor the next nor the next. Another woman in black with white apron and cap came and packed me away not too carefully and left me on the shelf.

I DON'T know how long I lay there. It seemed years and I thought my beautiful golden hair would turn grey. Then one day something happened. I heard a familiar voice in the nursery and I recognized it as the voice of Mrs. Hexaby Dean who had purchased me. I was all in a flutter. I thought they would hear my heart thumping. The lovely little girl must have been there to for her mother said, "Come, my dear, let's sort out the toys this morning while mother has time."

"For the poor little children's box?" asked the lovely child.

"Yes, pet." Then I heard a great

bustle and presently down I came from the shelf.

"Are you willing for this doll to go to them?" mother asked giving me a casual glance as she peeked under the cover.

"Oh, yes," the beautiful child answered.

I gave a little sigh, I couldn't help it. In fact I felt so bad I hardly knew what happened afterward. I only know I was again put into a box and sent somewhere and that I got lots of rough handling from what you call expressmen.

The day I arrived at my new home it was Christmas. I did not have to wait one minute before the cover of my box was whipped off and an eager pair of hands took me up. "Oh, mother," cried an excited little voice, "Look, look, look!"

And mother and several small persons gathered around me. "Oh, isn't she beautiful!" each one cried, but best of all my little new mother kissed me on each cheek and you can never guess how happy I was. They were all day deciding my name and finally they called me Elaine for the beautiful maiden in the legend of King Arthur. You may guess I was not neglected that day. I sat in the lap of my new mother whose name is Mary and just enjoyed myself.

I KNOW I must have looked happy for little Mary said, "see, mother, Elaine is smiling."

I didn't know I could be so happy. I didn't have a bed to sleep in nor a table to eat from but I didn't seem to care for little Mary loved me and I was the only doll she had ever had. That was a memorable day. I have had lots since but I can never forget that one. I still live with Mary and I hope I shall never have to leave her. I love her little brothers, too, although John almost poked my eye out just because he wanted to see what was behind it. Wasn't that dreadful!

But most of the time when small Mary is in school I sit in the front room and think how happy I am because each day small Mary kisses me and tells me she loves me and there is nothing in all the world so nice as that, not fine dresses, not big nurseries—not being in a show case even!—Child's Hour.

Mrs. Crimson's Afternoon Tea

IT was all ready. The table—a smooth, white toadstool—was spread with a tempting feast. A sliced strawberry represented ice cream and ices, the plates were rose petals, and the goblets honeysuckle blossoms with a drop of honey in each.

The guests were—Dorothy's dolls? No, indeed! Hollyhock ladies in silky robes of crimson, rose, pale pink, yellow, and white, with soft green shoulder capes. Their heads were green grapes, upon which features were marked with a pin.

Dorothy had worked hard to get everything ready, and was tired. Leaning against the old apple tree root, she closed her eyes for a moment. Suddenly, however, she opened them in surprise, for Mrs. Crimson was saying:

"Madame Blanche, do take some of this delicious strawberry cream."

"No," drawled Madame Blanche peevishly; "you know I don't like strawberry cream! Why didn't you have vanilla?"

Dorothy's face became almost as red as Mrs. Crimson's dress, for she recognized the very words she had used that day at dessert. Mrs. Crimson went on:

"Miss Pink, Miss Rose, won't you have some ices?"

"I hate ices," replied Miss Pink, tossing her head.

"So do I," chimed in Miss Rose.

"Oh," exclaimed Dorothy, "you're spoiling the party! What makes you behave so?"

"You taught us!" they all cried. "Our stalks are just outside the din-

ing room window, and we hear you complaining at every meal."

"But I don't do so at parties," said poor Dorothy, half crying.

"It's just as bad to do it at home," returned Madame Blanche, severely.

"Besides," cried Miss Pink, in a shrill voice, "you can't expect people with green-grape heads to have pleasant dispositions."

At this all the hollyhocks pulled off their heads and began pelting Dorothy with them.

"Dorothy, Dorothy!" called someone. Dorothy gave a start and looked about her. There were the hollyhock ladies, their heads all in place, each wearing the same fixed smile she had scratched upon it with a pin.

"Dorothy, come to supper," called mother.

As Dorothy took her seat, father said: "Here's some nice hot toast. Pass your plate, Dorothy!"

She began to say: "I hate toast. I wanted muffins for supper," but she thought of Madame Blanche, and, shutting her lips firmly, passed her plate in silence. She ate her supper without a complaint, and, looking toward the window, fancied the tall hollyhocks outside were nodding kindly at her. After supper she told her mother about it.

A Co-operative Nursery

THREE cats, famous for their good looks as well as for their prowess as hunters of rats and mice, roam a London public park, free and wild in the sense that they find homes for themselves, although counting for their daily supply of milk and food on the keepers and gardeners, who are their friends.

Just recently, says "The Children's Newspaper," all three cats have had kittens. One cat made her nursery in a large basket in a stable. Another laid her three kittens to rest in a shrub-guarded lean-to. The third placed her five little ones snug and safe in a potting-shed near by. So there were three nurseries in full work at the same time, all within a radius of fifty yards or so.

Little Red Riding Hood

By Mary Louise Stetson.

MARIAN sat in father's big chair reading again the story of Little Red Riding-Hood. Of all the stories Marian had ever read, she liked that one the best.

Out-of-doors, the March wind was blowing. Every now and then the woodbine tapped against the pane as if to say, "Come out little girl! Come out! Don't you see how brightly the sun is shining?"

Marian looked up from her story book and wisely nodded her curly head. "Yes," she agreed, "I see the sun is shining, and I hear the wind howling down the chimney. I'd rather stay in here, where it's warm and cozy."

After a while mother came into the room.

"Why, my dear, your cheeks are so pale you seem almost like a little ghost girl! I am glad you like to read so well, but don't forget there should be time to work and time to read and time to play. A Saturday morning when the little girl's tasks are done is a good time for play, don't you think so?"

Marian frowned. "It's cold," she said.

Mother noticed the book which Marian held in her hand. "Dear me, I'd almost think you were Little Red Riding-hood's poor old grand-mother," she laughed. "The idea of a little girl's being afraid of the cold!"

"But there isn't anybody to play with," objected Marian. "Doris has gone away."

"But Mrs. Hopkins is still at home," added mother. "She expects company tomorrow, and it is hard for her to get about since she is so lame. Perhaps some of my spice cakes would be welcome. Will you take them to her right away?"

With a sigh Marian laid the book aside and went to get her coat and cap. She had scarcely fastened the last button on her coat when mother appeared, carrying a basket full of cakes.

Each mother went out to hunt independently of her two friends, and each returned from time to time to nurse and cuddle her babies. After a day or two the three busy mothers seem to have put their heads together and to have agreed upon a plan.

For first the mother which had her kittens in the lean-to carried her three little hopefuls to the stable, one kitten at a time, and placed them in the basket which already held four kittens belonging to mother number one.

Mother number three, with the five kittens in the potting-shed, then surveyed the situation, apparently approved the plan for communal nursing so far as it had gone, and decided to extend it. She made five journeys from the potting-shed to the stable. At each outward going she carried a kitten in her mouth.

These were placed where the others already rested, so there were now twelve hopeful kittens and three mothers in one and the same basket. There the mothers share the happy labor of rearing their little ones, and in so sharing secure for themselves a greater measure of liberty than they would otherwise have.

One seems always on duty in turn while two are out hunting. When the labors of the chase are ended all three mother cats settle down together in perfect comfort and goodwill, so that the stable basket then holds fifteen members of this happy family, mothers and children all doing well.

NOTHING TO DO

I know a junior girl
About as big as you,
Who sighs ten times a day,
"I don't know what to do."

She has new toys and games,
A baby brother too,
And yet she still complains,
"I don't know what to do."

The baby needs some care,
And mother's busy, too;
Now, can't you think of something
That this small girl could do?
—Rebecca Deming Moore.

Puzzle Corner

Arithmetical Problem

Two vessels from the port of Brest,
The "Minna" and the "Brenda,"
glide
The "Minna" south, the "Brenda"
west,
From twelve at noon till eventide.

Twelve miles an hour the "Brenda"
flew,
Cutting the briny billows through;
Into the south three-fourths as fast
The "Minna" bravely bore her mast.

'Tis six, and many an evening gun
Roars out, "Another day is done."
Now, tell me, if you can, how far
"Minna" and "Brenda" parted are?

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

Charade—Her-ring.

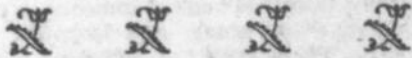
A ROSE OF YORK



A TALE OF ROYALIST AND
ROUNDHEAD

by FLORENCE BONE

By Special Arrangement with
the Religious Tract Society.



CHAPTER XII

(Continued)

"Dear heart," whispered Humphrey at last, when he had guided her out by a side door, and had drawn out a silken scarf over which white roses were strewn.

"It has been my talisman. Shall I give it back to you?"

"Nay," said Rose, pressing her cheek more closely to his. "The war is not over. It seems it hath but begun. There are those say 'twill end with—the scaffold. Oh! God keep thee, Humphrey—and if it may be, keep thee near."

"Little Rose—a soldier's sweetheart must ever be brave—as thou art. God send it be not long before thou art—a soldier's wife."

The rosy color stained her cheek, and she made no reply, as for a while longer they sat blissfully still in the darkness, forgetting even the old man whom Rose had come to seek.

Suddenly she sprang up, remembering, and together they ventured within once more, and searched until they found him lying unconscious, stretched upon a tomb that had long been nearer to his heart than themselves.

Very gently they carried him home, and put him to bed again. And there in the twilight of the June day, while the chimes rang softly and the peewit cried, Humphrey told the story of the weeks that lay between them.

As Rose heard of his visit to Oxford, she laid down her embroidery in her interest.

"And yet the King—so sad, so noble, when he was in York—did he not commend my father, and say that he loved the Minster as a son? You mind, Humphrey, a year ago, how he knelt and prayed on a silken cushion at the west door. And how he touched for the King's evil as he came out into the Minster Yard after complines."

"Aye, marry—King Charles was ever gracious to York: it behooves us to show our gratitude. 'Tis verily the fact that his prayers are offered a thought too often on silken cushions. Methinks 'tis a vigil on stone that this age needs from its leaders—a looking within and above for that truth which never yet lay in a soft place."

Humphrey spoke bitterly, and Rose was startled.

"Humphrey—you speak like a Puritan," she said. "Would you not be generous to your King whom you serve?"

"Aye—and with a leal heart. But I would be just first—to England. 'Tis mighty easy to be generous, for it but means being just to oneself. But to be just to another, that is a hard thing, for it means being generous to all the world."

"You are in trouble, Humphrey." Rose laid her hand upon his arm.

"Aye—and may be more so. In that Oxford garret it seemed to me a voice spoke—that I had no choice but to follow. 'Thy life for the King—thy honor for God.' My life may be forfeit, but I could not act other than I have done."

"He that loseth his life shall find it," quoted Rose, though with whitening lips.

The lad who had gone to seek his own glory by the wayside had met GOD—and had come back to fight, maybe against terrible odds, for Him. In spite of the trouble that tomorrow might bring, Rose's heart was strangely at rest. Her gilded youth had returned to her, not a hero—but a man.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Day of the Battle

"The tumult and the shouting dies,—
The captains and the kings depart,

Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble, and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!"

—KIPLING.

It was the first of July and the glory of mid-summer was at its height. Even yet York hardly took its siege seriously, but more as a game in which Yorkshiremen could not be beaten.

But today a change had come. A new force of russet-coated Parliamentarians had moved up silently to their place without the walls, and immediately a different attitude was plain among the besiegers. Cromwell and his Ironsides had come.

Early in the day they moved off, and the larger part of the Parliament army with them. From every turret on the walls of York eager eyes watched them out of sight. It was very plain that they had but drawn off for a further onslaught, and a hurried council of war was held within the city.

Still Newcastle advocated waiting for the coming of Clavering, and Prince Rupert demanded an engagement. Words grew hotter, the troops were tired of inaction, and at last, as the hot noontide sun hung over the city, with a burst of triumph, Prince Rupert won his way.

Then with a fanfare of trumpets, a stream of color, the Cavalier army moved out, company by company. The great gate of Micklegate Bar was withdrawn, bugles resounded, swords flashed, while many a brave plume waved here and there, which was to lie still under a rose-crowned hedge before night fell.

The story of Marston Moor has been written in blood and memory many times, and does not form a part of this story, save in following the fortunes of Humphrey Thorpe. Under a ban as he was, the day of battle had come too soon to prevent him joining his company with a heart beating high, and nerves strung to war pitch. With a sword in the open, he did not doubt that his life that day must be at the service of his King. The open moor, the furze bushes that hid the treacherous ditch, the rising ground beyond, where the armies of Cromwell and Fairfax were drawn up; these were stamped in a flash upon Humphrey's consciousness as an indelible picture that he would always have at the back of his heart.

Facing him were his countrymen—even men of Yorkshire, clannish towards the rest of the world, like himself, and he must put out his hand to kill them, perhaps be killed by one of them.

Then the mad glamor of battle seized him, and in the roar, the smoke, the cry of pain and fury, the wild onslaught of death, he knew not what he did.

It was towards evening. Back poured the white-coated Northumbrians, and Humphrey with them, while behind them, pressing them hard, came the Ironsides, with Cromwell's grim, set face at their head.

But with Rupert to the rescue the Scots were harried and scattered, flying far across the field. And then, perhaps, the day had been won by the King's brilliant nephew, but not content, he urged his force faster and yet faster after the flying Scots. Thus left alone, catastrophe overtook the Cavaliers.

In the low ditch, hidden by furze bushes, Humphrey formed one of a line of men who waited for the oncoming of the Ironsides. With musket primed, and eye steady, he planted his feet more firmly in the swampy mass in which he stood. There was a moment's pause, almost silence, on the battle-field, then, with a great cry, "The sword of the Lord," the Ironsides came full down the hill, and charged the remaining Cavaliers with a dogged strength that meant victory.

A horse, torn and maddened, dashed through the bushes close to Humphrey's hand, and a youth in the dress of the Ironsides was plunged into the ditch head foremost, over its head.

Instantly he was up, and with a furious face turned and lunged at Humphrey with the butt end of his musket. Humphrey's sword wheeled about his head in the red light that came from a sun itself going down in blood. A moment later, and the sword would have been buried in the breast of the boy before the Cavalier, when the setting sun threw a slant beam across his face.

Above the russet coat and plain white collar, it was the counterpart of that sweet earnest face that had been lifted to Humphrey's in the Puritan Rectory. Even in the flash of such a moment he drew back and realized that he had almost killed Faith Ballard's brother. He plunged the sword once more into its sheath, and the boy at his feet laughed aloud.

"Ye Cavalier coward!" he cried, in the ringing voice that Humphrey had heard last on a dark night, and from the shelter of a ditch lined with bracken. Next moment the man who had spared his life lay faint and bleeding from a sword cut, at the bottom of the ditch.

The day was over, and it was lost to the King. When Prince Rupert returned, but a vestige of Newcastle's army was falling back before the invincible Ironsides. And though Fairfax had ridden off the field believing that the King had won, it was soon evident to every keen-eyed Yorkshireman, that the North had gone over to the Parliament that day.

Lights were twinkling out in the old gable ends and the overhanging streets of the city, and a fresh breeze blowing from the north, after the sultry sun. It had not been possible to tell from the towers how the day had gone, but many a maid was tying ribbons by candlelight ready to welcome a victorious lover.

But instead came the fugitives, putting spurs to their bleeding horses as

they tore across country and made for Micklegate Bar. And as it was raised, the message they brought spread like wildfire through the city, "All is over—and the day is lost!"

A groan as of one voice went up from walls, and market place, and Minster Yard. Not only the faces of women blanched, and the hands of women trembled. At last the people of York had taken its siege seriously.

Very late that night the remnant of the army crept back to the gates so jealously guarded, and was met by the Governor, Sir Thomas Glenham, who had stayed to defend the walls. Newcastle had disappeared, a disappointed man, whose bravery did not march with a lost cause. Only Prince Rupert, who had lost the day, remained to tell its story, and few people went to bed early that night, when it was known that a body of the besiegers had returned to their places under the walls. The next thing would be their entrance—and the sacking of the noble Minster.

Midnight had chimed before Rose could pause to think of her own heart. The bullets had begun to fly over the roof again; this time the siege was in earnest, and in spite of danger the Minster was full of people who had gone there to pray for mercy.

But Rose and Nurse Prue were moving a sick man down into the vast cellars under the old house, and lighting fires on the big arched hearths that had been unused for many a day.

It was a weird place for an old man's bed, in the gloom of a shadowed corner under low rafters and stone walls, where damp often trickled and gleamed.

But it was safe, and not without a rude comfort, as the blaze leapt and the shadows lost their fearsomeness. After the turmoil of the Minster Yard it was wonderfully still.

"Rose," whispered the old man. "Rose! Where art, sweet love?"

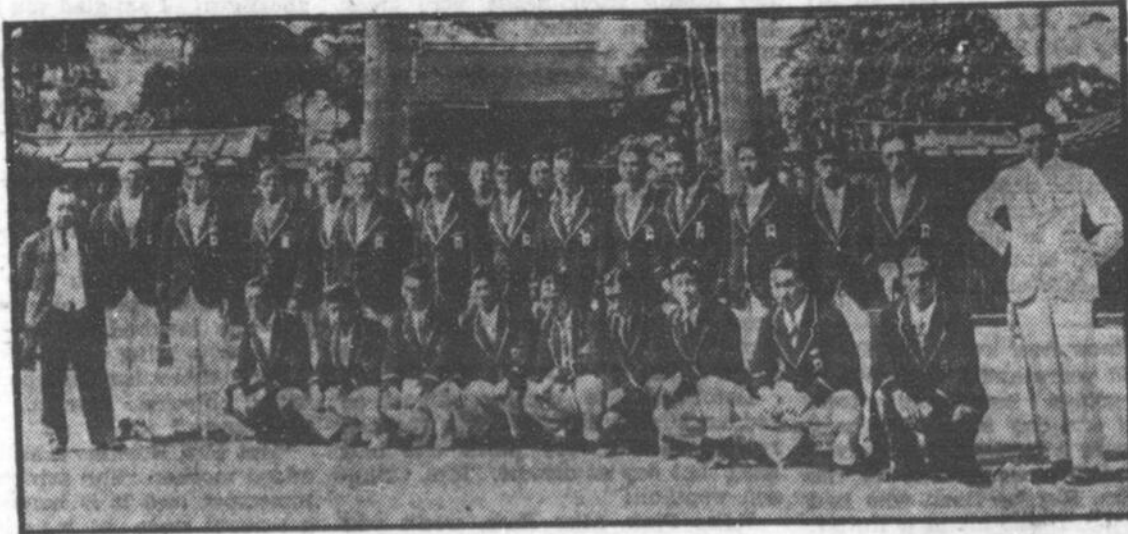
The girl left the stool beside the hearth where she had been watching the flames, and listening for any sound that might mean Humphrey's coming. Her heart was full of weary anguish, but she put it aside. There were many hearts sore as hers in York that night, but few of them were worn on sleeves, for it has never been the way of Yorkshirewomen.

Rose looked down at her father. His face was flushed, and a wandering smile crept about his lips. The girl started, as it came home to her that his reason had fled before the happenings of the last days. He was a boy again in an old garden, and it was another Rose for whom he called.

The girl soothed him, holding his hand, and listening to bygone love days in the cavernous quiet of the big cellars. How strange had grown her days since the April evening when life had been lined with love and mischief down by the riverside! She passed her hand across her brow. Surely she was growing old before her time.

A distant knell came down, muffled, to the cellar. It was followed by the clatter of Nurse Prue's heavy shoes as she burst upon Rose in dismay.

"Lord help us, mistress—they are upon us! 'Tis said Micklegate Bar canna hold out the neet. Did ye na hear, a minute ago, a bullet on the roof? There's a hole scorched in ma garret floor, and the gable end near touched. Oh! mercy, mercy! My



A JAPANESE INVASION

Yes, these Japanese are going to invade Canada. But do not be too unduly alarmed. They are going to do battle on the rugby fields of our fair land and their weapons will be the honored British ones. The Japanese have been renowned for their sturdy, good health and ability to put up a brand of contest which makes things interesting when they compete. This team pictured here in front of the Meiji Shrine, Tokio, just before their departure for this country where they will play with various Canadian teams.

poor old mistress as lies under the Minster nave. To think o't. The owd house as was your wedding dowry. The garden where Master Rymer wooed ye, in days when his heart hadna lapped itself up i' stone—and when we were both on us maids."

She rocked herself to and fro, moaning, and Rose spoke sharply. The time had gone by when she feared her nurse's strictures.

"Get up, Prue, and find some supper," she said, with an eminently practical air. "Master Thorpe may be here anon, and my father seems a thought childish tonight. 'Tis well perhaps to humor him."

Nurse Prue looked into the flames for a moment, then put away her handkerchief, and rose to her energetic feet.

"I'm doited, bairn," she said. "And the sooner I own it the better. Will ye ha' the bonnie brawn I made o' Friday? Battles or no battles, 'tis no matter for sorrow as yon kitchen's empty o' troopers tonight, and our own good plenshing left for them it belongs to. Zounds, lassie, if some on 'em had to be left for dead, I canna but hope it were yon lubbarding musketeer as ate me out o' beef an' buttery."

"But they were all for the King, Prue," said Rose, with a flash of her old mischief.

"Aye, marry—and their doin's was enough to set Cromwell off wi' grace. Happen before mornin' we's hear Bootham Bar drawn up to let the Ironsides in."

(To Be Continued.)

The New Quebec Readers

WHEN a new school book is so interesting that children in public school take it home for weekend reading quite apart from any homework assignment; when, moreover, students of high school grades are observed first of all surreptitiously picking up a younger brother's or sister's book for examination and then becoming absorbed in its pages to the exclusion of all else for the time being, the editors and publishers may be congratulated on having achieved what should be one of the first essentials of school books. When grown-up members of the family proceed to do the same thing, the merit of the particular book would seem to be established beyond question.

That is exactly what has happened in connection with the new readers which have gone into use with the beginning of the school term in the Protestant Schools of the province of Quebec. Even granting that the first motive of the grown-ups may have been curiosity, with the matter-of-fact object of finding out whether the book "was worth the money" (to quote the words of one who did this) or what changes had been made from the form and content of the former texts, the fact that interest has been aroused and held speaks for itself.

Probably no individual book or series of books has such great possibilities for good or ill with children as the readers with which they find themselves in daily association through the school year. Liking for or repulsion from good literature depends on many things. We have known instances when an incurable distaste for such writers as Scott and Shakespeare has been developed because of uninspired selection of passages for study or memorization. No matter how good teaching may be, nothing can overcome that difficulty. The mind of a child is almost always susceptible to beauty, of form, of thought and of speech. The sound psychologist takes advantage of this fact to encourage its development.

This is one reason why the new readers (Reading and Thinking, Grades II to VII inclusive, each individually bound; published by Thomas Nelson and Sons, Ltd.) are entirely to be welcomed in the schools and homes of Quebec. Educationally Quebec is said to have been lagging behind the other provinces of Canada. This no longer remains true as regards the readers in use, which mark a big advance over their fore-runners. The series was originally edited in England by Richard Wilson, B.A., D.Litt. They have been splendidly adapted for use here by E. C. Woodley, M.A., principal of one of the Westmount schools, who has made them conform

to our conditions while still keeping the excellent original plan.

One of the tests which all textbooks used in Canada have to meet is that of adaptability both to city or town and rural districts; with only just over 650 schools concerned the task is, outwardly at least, smaller in Quebec than in our other provinces. Mr. Woodley has borne this necessity in mind, however, in such a manner that each of the books represents a genuine improvement over anything designed for similar purposes which we have seen. It is not possible to give a detailed examination of each, but several facts are noteworthy.

First of these may be placed the fact that these are not just readers alone; their very titles suggest their other purpose, namely to stimulate thought. It is a sound plan to place at the end of most selections a series of questions—headed "Things to Say and Do" in the junior books, "Now Let Us Think" and "A Pause for Thinking" in those more advanced, but omitted from the grade VII book. Teachers and pupils alike will benefit by this arrangement, which will aid the practice.

Secondly, we commend the excellence of the illustrations, or at least of the big majority of them. Each of the six books contains a colored reproduction from a series of Canadian birds produced by Wallace Havelock Robb, of Abbey Dawn near Kingston, for the Royal Ontario Museum of Zoology. Mr. Robb's work is beautiful as well as accurate. The readers are conventional in combining other subjects with reading, such as picture study and nature study—in this particular being well adapted to rural requirements. Some of the pictures—this should be said—were old-fashioned before the books were in use; this is regrettable.

In the third place the selections are well graded for the ages of those who will use the books. Poetry and prose are well blended, and Mr. Woodley has seen to it that Canadian poets and writers are represented, with a view to giving proper atmosphere. These are appropriate, a well-known example fittingly chosen for Grade VII being "The French-Canadian Makes Land," from Maria Chapdelaine, by Louis Hemon. Adventure rather than war is the keynote of the senior books, and no selection can be said to glorify war in the slightest degree.

One other fact merits comment, that of cost. Quebec continues to follow the system of requiring parents

to provide all texts and scribblers. In this respect Canada's western provinces are still far ahead of the east. We can readily imagine that in the case of large families the necessity of purchasing several new readers simultaneously constitutes a real hardship. Is not the better way to make the provision of public-school readers a province-wide responsibility, chargeable against all the tax-payers, as is done in the west? The advantages of bulk purchasing are obvious, whereas individual purchases undoubtedly leave room for profiteering. Indeed, we see big advantages, both educational and financial, in the adoption of uniform readers for the whole of Canada if agreement could be arrived at. Anything which tends to reduce costs in education and therefore to widen its application deserves serious consideration.

The Myth of Mummy Wheat

IT always appears in about the same form. Some prominent citizen of the Old Home Town has been on a world tour, stopping, of course, in Egypt. Here he happened to be around when some newly discovered tombs were being opened up. The Arab guide showed him a stone coffin, lifted the lid while he put his hand inside. Marvel of marvels! There was a quantity of wheat, looking just like the wheat on Jake Whoozis's farm just outside the city limits. The gratified tourist slipped a handful of the grain into his coat pocket, and the even more gratified Arab slipped a liberal bakshesh into whatever an Arab uses for a pocket. Back home, the returned globe-trotter planted the wheat, and lo! it grew! Wheat buried with a Pharaoh, growing in a Gopher Prairie backyard! Naturally, the reporters for the local papers 'gave the story a whirl,' and maybe it got national circulation, still further increasing the satisfaction of the traveler. Everybody likes to get his name in the papers. That, with almost no variation, is the mummy-wheat story, that breaks into newsprint prominence on the average of once every two years. The 'stinger' to it is that the wheat which the globe-trotting citizen so carefully plants in his back yard

has been 'planted' once before—by the Arab guide. The excavated tombs are not recent workings; else no tourist guide would have a chance at them. The wheat might easily come from Jake Whoozis's farm, so far as that goes, though more likely it is honest enough Egyptian wheat—vintage of 1929 or 1928 A. D., not of a similar date B. C. The tourist has fulfilled the immortal destiny of all tourists since Herodotus: he has had his leg pulled, to the enrichment of the puller. The Arab guide really should use some other kind of seed besides wheat. Wheat is not an especially long-lived grain—after seven or eight years it is about through. Even after three or four its percentage of germination is considerably impaired. A better seed for the purpose of gulling tourists, and still retaining some color of antiquity, would be lotus. These have been definitely known to live 130 years, sprouting vigorously at the end of more than a century of storage. And lately there have been some Asiatic lotus seeds believed to be more than 300 years old, that proved to be viable when tested. But even these would hardly stand two or three thousand years of storage in the coffin of a Pharaonic court official who knew Moses back when—"—Science Service Washington.

Two Adventurous Girls

A NEW Canadian story by a talented Canadian writer—Agnes Lent Hall—already known to Witness readers as the author of that most attractive serial, "Captain of His Soul," which ran through our columns a few winters ago, will start in the Northern Messenger on 10th October, and should command widespread attention.

It concerns the fortunes of two well educated city girls who are thrown early in life upon their own resources, and who conceive the happy—or unhappy—idea of taking up farming for a living. How the idea works out—on a 3-acre farm!—and how romance comes unbidden, and even forbidden, to help the young people out, let the gifted author tell.

Mrs. Hall knows well how to write a good clean story of Canadian country life, and how to interweave it with threads of mystery and romance that hold the reader's interest to the very end.

The Northern Messenger may be had on trial to the end of the year—or at least twelve weeks—for 25 cents, or in clubs of six or more copies to one address for S.S. distribution, for only 15 cts. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Witness Bldg., Montreal.

WATER-POWER AND FUEL-POWER

In the 26 years from 1901 to 1927, the relative positions of water-power and fuel-power in Canada have been more than reversed. In 1901 the situation was: water-power 36 per cent., fuel-power 63 per cent.; in 1927 the situation was: water-power 79 per cent., fuel-power 21 per cent.

Canada's exports of pulp and paper for the first seven months of the current year were valued at \$106,416,853 as compared with \$112,584,311 in the corresponding months of 1929. Wood pulp exports for the period amounted in value to \$24,311,977 and exports of paper to \$82,104,876 as against \$24,597,797 and \$87,986,514 respectively.

The output of petroleum products from Canadian plants in 1929 was valued at \$99,408,314 an increase of \$16.3 millions over 1928. This total included production valued at \$98,384,180 from 15 refineries and an output worth \$1,024,134 from ten other concerns compounding lubricating oils and greases, according to a report of the Bureau of Statistics.



A SAMPLE OF MUMMY WHEAT

The above photograph shows what one grower believed to be "mummy wheat" and samples of a common variety. This particular wheat was supposed to have been found in the tomb of King Tutankhamen at Luxor in 1922. As evidence that it really was what it purported it was pointed out that it had twelve distinct heads, heavily bearded to each stalk instead of one. But the characteristic is not uncommon.



QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

F. P. Que.—Please tell which king in the Bible was known for his furious driving and where in the Bible reference is made to it?

Ans.—It was Jehu. The reference occurs in II Kings 9.

H. E. K., N.B.—Please state to which religious body the present premier of Canada belongs?

Ans.—Hon. Mr. Bennett is a member of the Central United Church of Calgary, Alta.

REQUESTED POEMS

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The witness wishes to thank the following for their contributions: "Little Orphant Annie," Alex Brown, Alta.; "Robin Thompson's Smithy" Mrs. Carson Langruth, Man., Mrs. Jas. Carson, Sr., Man.; "Wet-Weather Talk" B. W. M.; "The Old Rugged Cross" Mrs. L. Graham, Que.; "A Life on the Ocean Wave" by "Glenwotty," Ont.

(Sent by A Reader, N.S.)

WE MET.

We met—'twas in a crowd,
And I thought he would shun me;
He came—I could not breathe,
For his eyes were upon me.
He spoke—his words were cold,
And his smile was unaltered;
I knew how much he felt,
For his deep-toned voice faltered.

I wore my bridal robe,
And I rivalled its whiteness;
Bright gems were in my hair,
How I hated their brightness.
He called me by my name—
As the bride of another—
Oh, thou has been the cause
Of this anguish, my mother.

And once again we met—
And a fair girl was near him.
He smiled, and whispered low,
As I once used to hear him.
She leant upon his arm!
Once 'twas mine, and mine only;
I wept—for I deserved
To feel wretched and lonely.

And she will be his bride!
At the altar he'll give her
The love that was too pure
For a heartless deceiver.
The world may think me gay,
For my feelings I smother—
Oh, thou has been the cause
Of this anguish, my mother!
—Thomas Haynes Bayly (1797-1839)

(Sent by Eva Lowry, Que.)

THE NAUGHTY KITTEN.

A kitten once to its mother said,
"I'll never more be good,
But I'll go and be a robber fierce,
And live in a dreary wood, wood,
wood, wood,
And live in a dreary wood."

So off it went to the dreary wood
And there it met a cock,
And blew its head with a pistol off,
Which gave it an awful shock, shock,
shock, shock,
Which gave it an awful shock!

It climbed a tree to rob a nest
Of young and tender owls;
But the branch broke off, and the
kitten fell,
With six tremendous howls, howls,
howls, howls,
With six tremendous howls!

Soon after that it met a cat;
"Now, give to me your purse,
Or I'll shoot you through, and stab
you, too,
And kill you, which is worse, worse,
worse, worse,
And kill you which is worse!

One day it met a robber dog
And they sat down to drink,
The dog did joke and laugh and sing,
Which made the kitten wink, wink,
wink, wink,
Which made the kitten wink!

At last they quarrelled; then they
fought,
Beneath the greenwood tree,
Till puss was felled with an awful
club,
Most terrible to see, see, see, see,
Most terrible to see!

When Puss got up, its eye was shut,
And swelled and black and blue;
Moreover, all its bones were sore,
So it began to mew, mew, mew, mew,
So it began to mew!

Then up it rose, and scratched its
nose,
And went home very sad;
"Oh! mother dear,—behold me here,
I'll never more be bad, bad, bad, bad,
I'll never more be bad."

(Sent by Alex Brown, Alta.)

LITTLE ORPHANT ANNIE

Little orphant Annie's come to our
house to stay,
An' wash the cups an' saucers up, an'
brush the crumbs away,
An' shoo the chickens off the porch,
an' dust the hearth, an' sweep,
An' make the fire, an' bake the bread,
an' earn her board an' keep;
An' all us other children, when the
supper things is done,
We set around the kitchen fire an'
has the mostest fun
A-list'nin' to the witch-tales 'at Annie
tells about,
An' the Gobble-uns'll git you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!

Onc't they was a little boy wouldn't
say his prayers,—
So when he went to bed at night,
away up stairs,
His Mummy heard him holler, an' his
Daddy heard him bawl,
An' when they turn't the kivers
down, he wasn't there at all!
An' they seeked him in the rafter-
room, an' cubby-hole, an' press,
An' seeked him up the chimbley-flue,
an' ever'wheres, I guess:
But all they ever found was thist his
pants an' rounda-bout:—
An' the Gobble-uns'll git you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' one time a little girl'ud allus
laugh an' grin,
An' make fun of ever'one, an' all her
blood an' kin;
An' onc't, when they was "company,"
an' ole folks was there,
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em, an'
said she didn't care!
An' thist as she kicked her heels, an'
turn't to run an' hide,
They was two great big Black Things
a-standin' by her side,
An' they snatched her through the
ceilin' 'fore she knowed what
she's about!
An' the Gobble-uns'll git you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' little Orphant Annie says, when
the blaze is blue,
An' the lamp-wick sputters, an' the
wind goes woo-oo!
An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the
moon is gray,
An' the lightnin'-bugs in dew is all
quenched away,—
You better mind yer parents, an' yer
teachers fond an' dear,
An' cherish them 'at loves you, an'
dry the orphant's tear,
An' help the poor an' needy ones 'at
clusters all about,
An' the Gobble-uns'll git you
Ef you
Don't
Watch
Out!
—James Whitcomb Riley.

(Sent by Mrs. A. McLaughlin, Ont.)

TO MOTHER

'Tis sweet to cast the memory back to
years
When Mother's lap was a sure haven
where

To lie our little heads and shed our
tears
And feel her soft caress and nestle
there.
And calm our childish cares and quell
our fears,
While her soft hand smooths gently
back our hairs;
To know our faults are lovingly for-
given
And hear her prayer for us ascend to
heaven.

Oh Mother! faithful! Mother! if there
be
One thought in after years to lead us
right,
That which recalls thee on thy bend-
ed knee
To ask God's blessing on us every
night,
And pray that from temptation we
may flee,
And that we may be pleasing in His
sight;
Such thoughts of angel Mother in the
past
Should lead us to the heavenly home
at last.

If aught be pure on this terrestrial
sphere,
If aught be holy on this busy earth,
If aught divine is present to us here,
If aught be grand beyond all human
worth,
If aught angelic lives before the bier,
If aught sublime can bless the cher-
ished hearth,
If aught on earth descends from
heaven above,
'Tis Mother's prayers and Mother's
fervent love.

How oft do we requite a Mother's
cares,
How oft neglect her in declining
years,
How oft fulfil her saddest, greatest
fears
And fill her heart with woe—her eyes
with tears;
Nor knew her worth till that loved
form is gone,
Then o'er her grave sincerely vow re-
form.
Scarce bloom the flowers on that sac-
red spot
Ere promises are broken, vows forgot.

(Sent by L. E. M., Ont.)

A MODERN WIT

A supercilious nabob of the East—
Haughty, being great;
Purse-proud, being rich—
A governor or general at the least,
I have forgotten which,
Had in his family a humble youth,
Who went from England in his pa-
tron's suite,
An unassuming boy, and, in truth,
A lad of decent parts and good repute.
This youth had sense and spirit,
But yet, with all his sense,
Excessive diffidence
Obscured his merit.

One day at table, flushed with pride
and wine,
His honor, proudly free, severely
merry,
Conceived it would be vastly fine
To crack a joke upon his secretary.

"Young man," he said, "by what art,
craft or trade
Did your good father gain a liveli-
hood?"

"He was a saddler, sir," Modestus said,
"And in his time was reckoned good."

"A saddler, eh! and taught you Greek
Instead of teaching you to sew?
Pray, why did not your father make
A saddler, sir, of you?"

Each parasite then, as in duty bound,
The joke applauded, and the laugh
went round.

At length, Modestus bowing low,
Said (craving pardon if too free he
made):

"Sir, by your leave, I would fain would
know your father's trade!"

"My father's trade! by heavens, that's
too bad!
My father's trade! Why, blockhead,
are you mad?

My father, sir, did never stoop so low,
He was a gentleman I'd have you
know."

"Excuse the liberty I take,"
Modestus said, with archness on his
brow,

"Pray, why did not your father make
A gentleman of you?"
—Selleck Osborn.

(Sent by "Glenwotty," Ont.)

A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE

A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,
Where the scattered waters rave
And the winds their revels keep!
Like an eagle caged, I pine
On this dull unchanging shore;
Oh give me the flashing brine
The spray and the tempest's roar.

CHORUS:—Repeat 1st 4 lines of 1st
verse.

Once more on the deck I stand
Of my own swift-gliding craft,
Set sail! farewell to the land
The gale follows far abaft
We shoot through the sparkling foam,
Like an ocean bird set free;
Like the ocean bird, our home
We'll find far out on the sea!

The land is no longer in view,
The clouds have begun to frown,
But with a stout vessel and crew,
We'll say, let the storm come down!
And the song of our heart shall be,
While the winds and the waters rave
A life on the bounding wave,
A home on the bounding wave.
—Henry Russell.

(Sent by Jeanette Mason, Que.)

TODAY

Lord, for tomorrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin
Just for today.

Let me both diligently work,
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed
Just for today.

Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself
Just for today.

May I no wrong or idle word
Unthinkingly say;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips
Just for today.

Cleanse and receive my parting soul;
Be Thou my stay;
O bid me, if ere night I die,
Go home today.

So, for tomorrow and its needs,
I do not pray.
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord,
Just for today.

WORDS WANTED

Old Subscriber, Ont.—The words of
the Ten Commandments in rhyme be-
ginning:

"Have thou no other gods but me
Unto no image bow thy knee
Take not the name of God in vain
Do not the Sabbath day profane,
etc."

D. J. Morrison, C.P.—A song "The
Little Orphan Girl" beginning:
"No home, no home," said a little girl,
As she stood at the Princess hall,
She trembling stood on marble steps,
etc."

J. Graham, Que.—The words of
"God's Garden" and "The Road to
the Isles."

Alex Smith, Man.—Two pieces "Oh
Tolling Bells Ye Ring and Ring of
Sad Farewells" and "Beautiful Isle of
Somewhere."

G. A. McE., Man.—An old poem:
"Before a lonely cottage once
With climbing roses gay
I stood one summer eve to watch
Two children at their play, etc."

Helen R. Powell, N.S.—Words of the
song "The Answer to the Gypsy's
Warning."

Mary G. Lovitt, N.S.—The words of
a song of the late eighties "Darby
and Joan" written by Fred E. Weath-
erly and set to music by Molloy.

Grain exports so far this season
from the Port of Vancouver are more
than a million and a half bushels
ahead of the same date last year, ac-
cording to a report of the Vancouver
Board of Harbor Commissioners. The
exports to August 28th amounted to
2,627,306 bushels as compared with
829,399 bushels for the corresponding
period of last year.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS



Native: "But, Signor, you can't have seen all Rome in two days."
 United States Tourist: "Sure, we divided the work—my wife did the churches and I did the museums."
 —The Passing Show, London.

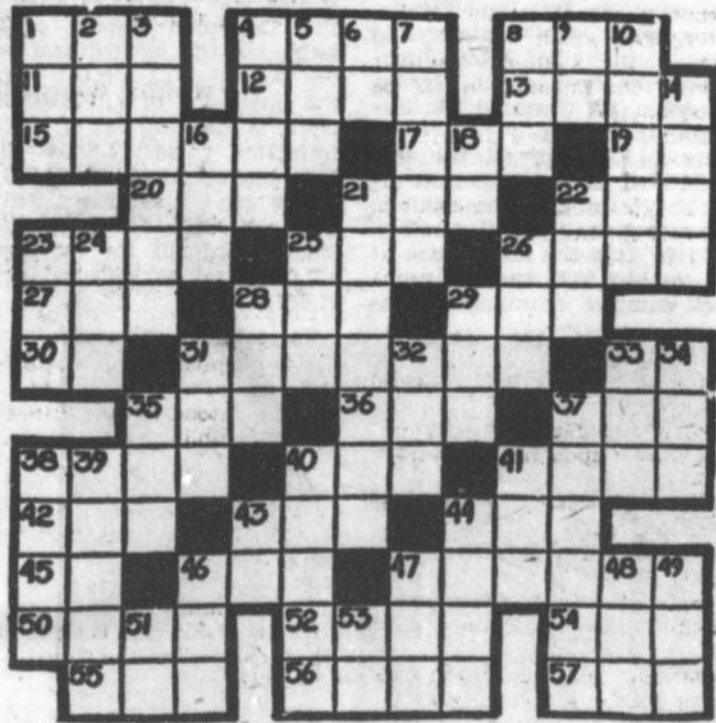
A little boy was looking at an advertisement when he said:
 "Mum, what is this?"
 "That is vanishing cream."
 Still looking at the paper, about ten minutes afterwards, he said: "Mum, it's still here!"

"Why don't you get married, Thomas?" a vicar asked his gardener.
 "You know Adam was a gardener, and he had a wife."
 "Yes, sir," replied the gardener, "but he didn't keep his job long after he got her!"

Mrs. White: "My new maid came to me from a very good family." Mrs. Black: "Oh, I see. She wanted a change."

Visitor: "I suppose everyone in the hotel dresses for dinner."
 Chambermaid: "Oh, yes, madam; meals in bed are chargeable extra."

The Week's Cross Word Puzzle



- | | | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------|--|
| HORIZONTAL | 42.—Very warm | 21.—One addicted to hobbies |
| 1.—Convulsive sigh | 43.—Stage success | 22.—Scotch for John |
| 4.—Courageous | 44.—Chart | 23.—Small quantity |
| 8.—A fish | 45.—Article | 24.—Poem |
| 11.—Some | 46.—Jewel | 25.—To offer |
| 12.—Prevaricated | 47.—Past the prime (fem.) | 26.—Equality |
| 13.—Seed covering | 50.—Deer of great deeds | 28.—Carry |
| 15.—Alloy formerly used for tableware | 52.—Brother of Jacob | 29.—An insect |
| 17.—Machine | 54.—Period of time | 31.—To tear |
| 19.—Toward | 55.—Still | 32.—To vex |
| 20.—Mineral | 56.—Toy | 33.—Conflict |
| 21.—Marsh | 57.—To place | 34.—Organ of head |
| 22.—Possessive pronoun | | 35.—Hole |
| 23.—Row boat | | 37.—Runs out |
| 25.—Evil | | 38.—Ruler of Persia |
| 26.—Recompenses | | 39.—Pet name |
| 27.—To find the sum | VERTICAL | 40.—Pointed |
| 28.—Cover | 1.—Juice of tree | 41.—Possesses |
| 29.—Interdiction | 2.—A number | 43.—Pronoun |
| 30.—Part of to be | 3.—Object of derision | 44.—To handle roughly |
| 31.—Redder | 4.—Merriment | 46.—To obtain |
| 33.—Pronoun | 5.—Atmosphere | 47.—Chum |
| 35.—Domestic animal | 6.—Pronoun | 48.—Before |
| 36.—Anger | 7.—Sharpened | 49.—To consume |
| 37.—Song | 8.—Container | 51.—Prefix: again |
| 38.—Vessel | 9.—Conjunction | 53.—Thus. |
| 40.—To inquire | 10.—Short simple air | (Copyright 1929 by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.) |
| 41.—A rodent | 14.—Deprivation | |
| | 16.—To endeavor | |
| | 18.—Within | |

Look Ahead

Life is at its noontide now.

Youth and vigor, the ability to earn and the freedom to spend—all are yours now.

Evening follows noonday:

Will the evening of your life be happy and peaceful?
 Will you be assured of all the comforts and some of the luxuries then?

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 HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

Schoolmaster: "Now, Tommy, I am going to cane you."

Tommy: "But you can be prosecuted for cruelty to animals."

Schoolmaster: "You are not an animal!"

Tommy: "You called me a monkey yesterday."

Yankee tourist outside House of Parliament, addressing Cockney workman: "I say, guy, who built these rabbit hutches?"

Cockney Workman: "Why, me and my mate, last Saturday afternoon."

Village Policeman (to sweetheart nervous of his going on duty): "Don't you be scared, my dear. Our family motto is 'No fear.' Whenever we are asked to do anything dangerous we answer 'No fear.'"

Teacher: "What is a cannibal, Tommy?"

Tommy: "Please, teacher, I don't know."

Teacher: "Well, if you ate your father and mother, what would you be?"

Tommy: "Please, teacher, an orphan!"

"You leave those pearl necklaces in the window all night? Are you not afraid that they will be stolen?"

Jeweller: "No; every night I put a notice on them: 'Imitation, 25 cents each.'"

Mistress (to new cook): "We want you to do your best to night, as a few friends are coming to a musical evening."

Cook (cooly): "Well, really, I haven't sung for years, but if it's any help to you, put me down for 'By-bye Blackbird.'"

At a "Donkey Derby" recently held in the Midlands, a competitor came to grief, and was carried on a stretcher to hospital. On arrival the house surgeon made an examination of the injured man, then said in a puzzled voice: "This man's injuries are rather unusual, how did he come by them?"

The stretcher-bearer replied: "Well, doctor, he used to be a motor-driver, and when his donkey suddenly stopped in the race, he crawled underneath to see what was the matter."

After attending some school sports, the older girls of about twelve years were waiting at tea upon the guests, when one bright and cheerful little maid remarked: "Please don't eat too much, as it is our turn when you have gone."

The Economical Customer: "Excuse me, what's the cheapest football you sell?"

The Superb Salesman: "We nevah sell it."

Old Lady (at drug stores): "I've a gymkhana coming on and was wondering if you could do something for it."

Chemist's Boy: "The boss is out at present, but I think he left instructions that you were to poultice it three times a day."

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Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



FARM GARDEN AND HOME

Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

The Silo and the Drought

By W. G. Kaiser.

ON a recent trip in Iowa I dropped in on Jim Lovell, an old friend of mine who owns a 160-acre farm in the eastern part of the state. Jim and I have known each other for years. This section of the country had been severely hit by drought and I was eager to find out how Jim had come through the dry spell.

Jim—he's one of those quiet, easy going sort of fellows, but one of the best farmers I know—was walking across his recently paved barnyard on his way to the milk house. He had a bucketful of milk in each hand and he appeared to be engaged in deep thought.

"Hello, Jim, how's the drought treating you?" I asked. He should have been surprised to see me as I hadn't been down in that part of the country for a couple of years, but if he was, he showed no signs of it. He is one of those fellows who are never surprised. He set down his milk buckets before he answered.

"Well, I'll not buy any aeroplanes this year," he drawled. "Crops are practically a total loss—corn gone, hay gone, guess most everything is gone."

"Still milking cows, I see," I commented, eyeing the buckets.

Jim grinned. "Bill," he said, "I've had plenty of milk all summer and I'll be milking all winter without any noticeable decrease. I won't be shipping in any hay, either. Fact is, I think there are a few of us who kind of fooled the drought, or maybe our silos did it for us," and he pointed to two big concrete silos standing beside his dairy barn.

Jim's voice really bespoke respect for his silos, and he gave them all the credit for bringing his cows through summer without a noticeable loss in milk production. He gave himself little credit for being that type of intelligent farmer whose forethought comes to the rescue in crises. I knew, however, that it was his good judgment that deserved the major portion of the praise.

Jim, like every other farmer in the drought area, had found his pasture drying up before the middle of the summer. He hoped for rain, but none came. Others started to ship in hay and hay was scarce, but Jim just fed from his silos and his cows thrived and continued to give as much milk as ever.

"How about this winter? Can you fill your silos again?"

"When I said the corn crop was a total loss, I guess I was exaggerating. Fact is, it can all be used for silage. It will give me plenty for the winter and enough for next summer," he said.

JUST by talking to Jim it is easy to see why so many farm agencies have been recommending the building of silos.

The other day the county agents of Maryland, in a joint meeting, recommended the immediate construction of silos by all farmers who didn't have them and urged all who did to see that they were filled. At the same time officials of the department of agriculture, during the drought period, were urging the construction of silos. With the drought broken, they are still asking farmers to put up silos.

After all, feeding from the silo is the practical way to meet the varying conditions during winter and summer. When snow covers the ground in winter, silage will supply succulent feed and when drought burns out pastures in the summer, silage can be fed to keep up the milk supply.

Every dairy farmer knows how sensitive cows are to change in the feed. Even a slight variation may result in a decrease in milk production and, consequently, in lessened revenue.

An unusually dry summer or severe winter will not worry the farmer who has prepared silage for year round

feeding. He can feed it regularly or intermittently.

I have been talking from the standpoint of meeting summer drought and winter feed problems with silage. Jim's case, of course, put that foremost in my mind, but there is another, and probably more important angle to silos, that is the angle of increased profits.

It is no mere theory that silos, properly built and properly operated, bring increased profits to the farm. Experiments have proved it, experiments have proved it.

The Indiana Experiment Station, one of the many stations that have made experiments with silage, reports that a 75-ton silo adds 11 acres to each 24 used in beef raising. Another authority, Professor F. B. Morrison of Cornell University, says that with milk selling at 20 cents a gallon, the annual profit from the average dairy cow is \$30 more a year when silage is fed than when other feeds are used.

Space does not permit me to enumerate many other merits of the silo but limits my discussion to the value of a silo in time of drought. As I stood there talking to Jim, I imagined I could see a grin on the concrete sides of his silos. They had proved staunch friends to Jim in time of need.

(Of course silos are just as valuable in our own widely varied Canadian conditions.—Ed.)

"SOIL IMPROVEMENT" SPECIAL

More than 600 farmers attended the inaugural sessions of the special "soil improvement" train, operated by the Quebec Department of Agriculture and the Canadian National Railways, which commenced its three weeks' tour of the province, at Coaticook and Compton. The specialists in charge of the soil analysis car, tested, free of charge, 650 samples of soil brought in by the farmers. This far exceeded the expectations of the officials in charge of the train, and the anticipation is that if this record keeps up, more than 10,000 farmers will be served in the 36 stops to be made.

The train is being operated to impress upon the farmers the urgent necessity of careful and constant at-

tention to soil fertility. In addition to the soil analysis car, there are two exhibit cars, featuring exhibits and demonstrations on the use and value of lime and fertilizers, and there is also a lecture car for mass meetings. The staff of the train consists of ten specialists in agriculture representing the Quebec Department of Agriculture, the Federal Department of Agriculture, the Experimental Farm and Agricultural College in the Province and the Agricultural Department of the Canadian National Railways.

The feature of the first day's activities of the train in addition to the record attendance, was the striking eagerness of the farmers for information.

The officials were flooded with questions during the entire day, and hundreds of valuable bulletins on soil fertility and general farm practices were given out.

Special inaugural ceremonies for the train were held at Compton when Hon. J. E. Ouellette, minister without portfolio in the Quebec Government, who represented Hon. J. L. Perron, minister of agriculture, and Dr. W. J. Black, director of agriculture and colonization for the Canadian National, were the leading speakers.

The first week the train was in the Sherbrooke district, and during the present week is in the Victoriaville and Plessisville's section.

Further News

Nearly 3000 farmers were served by the soil improvement train in Quebec during the first week of its operation, according to reports from the train which reached Plessisville over the week-end. This train, being operated jointly by the Quebec Dept. of Agriculture and the Canadian National Railways, commenced a three weeks' tour of the province on Monday, Sept. 15 at Coaticook. The first week it visited Coaticook, Compton, Lennoxville, Bromptonville, Windsor Mills, Richmond, Danville, Warwick, St. Agapit, Dosquet, St. Jule and Plessisville. This week the train visits Princeville, Victoriaville, Aston Junction, St. Leonard Junction, St. Cyrille, Drummondville, St. Germain, St. Eugene, Bagot and Upton.

The farmers through all the territory visited are showing keenest interest in the train and the exhibits and demonstrations on soil fertility. The first five days the attendance at the train totalled 2700 and the number of soil samples examined in the

laboratory car for the farmers free of charge, totalled over 1600.

CROP ROTATION

The maintenance of soil fertility is absolutely essential to successful farming. Unless the soil is in a fertile condition it is impossible to produce large crops and large crops are a prerequisite to profitable farming, observe field husbandry experts of the Dominion Department of Agriculture. The adoption of a good system of crop rotation involves no additional expense and is the most effective way in which to maintain the fertility of the soil and thereby increase the yield of farm crops. In addition, crop rotations assist in the control of weeds, and help to keep in check insect pests and fungous diseases. The labor on the farm, too, is better distributed throughout the season when suitable acreages of various crops, planted and harvested at different times, are grown in rotation.

DOMINION FOREST NURSERIES

The distribution of trees from the Dominion Government Forest Nursery Stations (tree farms) in the Prairie Provinces in the spring of 1929, totalled 8,676,175 trees. Of these 8,537,375 were broad-leaved trees (maples, ash, cottonwood, etc.), and 138,800 conifers (pine, spruce, etc.). The nursery at Indian Head, Saskatchewan, furnished all the conifers and 4,243,450 of the broad-leaved trees, and the nursery at Sutherland sent out 4,313,475 broad-leaved trees. Broad-leaved trees were supplied to 6,496 settlers, and conifers to 967 applicants.

A BIG BUSINESS

Few people appreciate the dollar value of agriculture in Canada, or realize that it is really a big business. The Dominion Bureau of Statistics estimates the agricultural wealth of the Dominion as for the year 1929 at the huge sum of \$7,978,633,000. This figure is made up out of the following estimated values: Lands—\$3,316,061,000; buildings, \$1,382,684,000; implements and machinery, \$665,172,000; livestock, \$864,167,000; poultry, \$63,854,000; animals for fur farms, \$19,477,000; and agricultural production, \$1,667,218,000.



QUEBEC SOIL IMPROVEMENT TRAIN

Quebec launched its first soil improvement special train for the farmers, at Coaticook on Monday, September 15. The train is being operated jointly by the Quebec department of agriculture and the Canadian National Railways. There are five cars, four of which are given over to exhibits and demonstrations and lectures on soil fertility. There is a traveling laboratory car where free tests of soil samples brought in by farmers is made. During the first two days' stops, more than 1000 farmers visited the train and nearly that many samples of soil were tested. The tests showed about 70 per cent had lime requirements ranging from one to three tons per acre. The picture shows an interior view of the train.

Tulips and Peonies Need Care

The fire disease of tulips, leaf spots and bud rot of peonies may be the result of improper care of these flowers in Fall. It may seem rather far-fetched to think that a little lack of attention in the Autumn would cause trouble the following season, but it is true. It is simply a question of sanitation.

This fire disease of tulips is caused by a fungus that has been dubbed *Botrytis* by the plant doctor. The fungus has the pernicious habit of attacking the leaves, the petals, the stems and the buds of the tulip. It will blast the buds, covering them with a brownish moldy growth. The leaves are killed as if swept by fire, hence the name "fire diseases."

The fungus causing this trouble must have a place to spend its Winter, and chooses to remain on the old dead stems and leaves of the plants that it killed. Remove this rubbish from the tulip bed and the fungus will be destroyed. This means that all the dead stalks and leaves should be carefully raked off and burned. Do not wait till Spring to do this, because by that time the plant remnants will have decayed and broken up and thorough cleaning up will be practically impossible.

There is yet another factor that must be considered here. The dead stalks serve as an excellent means for the fungus to grow down into the bulbs, causing a rot. This may often explain why the tulip beds are thinning out.

Then when the time comes to put on the winter mulch let it be of light straw manure and remember to get it all raked off before the tulips push up through it. A few warm wet days and a heavy covering of manure will give the *Botrytis* such a start that you will lose every flower and bulb.

The peony pests are numerous and sometimes very destructive. There is also a *Botrytis* fungus that kills the leaves, stems and buds. It is quite similar to the tulip pest and is controlled in the same way, sanitation. Last year the young sprouts of the peonies were blasted and blackened early in the season. At first we thought it might be frost, but soon found that there was a fungus doing the damage. This blight of peony apparently cannot be completely controlled by sanitation but on the other hand at least one fine peony garden did not have any of this trouble. In this place the old leaves are cleaned out carefully each year. Careful sanitation will probably help, but spraying with Bordeaux in Spring may also be necessary. Fortunately, this is seemingly only a cool wet weather disease and only under such conditions will spraying be necessary.

The other leaf spots and bud rot of peony need only the Fall clean-up to hold them in check. Of course spraying and dusting the plants in Spring will help, but if a large supply of spores is left on the ground around the plants the disease control will be made well-nigh impossible.

Ordinarily peonies do not need any Winter protection, but if such protection is used it is far better to use a light covering of straw rather than to depend on the old tops.

is first soaked in a tub of water, and the poison, usually mixed with baking powder, is sifted over it from a salt shaker. Pieces of bait are placed under each tree, either in wide-necked bottles or under boards or in open tunnels so the children and chickens and livestock will not come into contact with the bait.

The trees should also be protected from rabbits by means of tree guards of various types, either wood veneer, paper of various sorts, or even corn-stalks, best of all the galvanized or other screen wire, or the heavy galvanized hardware cloth of about one-fourth inch to one-third inch mesh.

The hardware cloth and screen guards should be about eighteen inches high, and pushed down a couple of inches into the soil. They may be left in place as long as protection is needed. Other types of guards which prevent the normal exposure of the bark to the sun should be removed in the spring after danger from injury by rabbits and mice is past.

Bulbs for Spring Flowers

EVEN should we not have made provision for a supply of spring-flowering hardy perennials, a stock of which is easily raised from seed sown in spring, we can still have a gay spring garden by freely utilizing spring-flowering bulbs, of which there is quite a variety for our purpose.


To obtain a succession of bulbous flowers throughout the spring months is neither difficult nor costly, and even if it is only for cutting that they are required, the pleasure of watching them grow more than repays us for the trouble and expense incurred in their planting and care.

Where it is desirable to have the beds and borders continue their attractive appearance, it is well to grow several different kinds, so that the flowering period may be extended to its utmost. For instance, hyacinths open their flowers first, then come the daffodils, followed by early tulips and the poet's narcissus and, last of all, the gorgeous Darwins and cottage tulips. In addition to these outstanding bulbous flowers, there are several other miniature bulbous plants that are well worth including in our collection, using them to edge the borders or to dot here and there along the side of the path, and to plant in irregular patches in grass. This dwarf family includes the crocus, snowdrops, scillas, muscaris, snowflakes and chionodoxas, all of which are perfectly hardy.

The size of the bulbs may be taken as a guide to the depth at which they should be planted. The large sized daffodils will push through five inches of soil easily, whereas the smaller and medium growers need not be planted any deeper than three to four inches. Hyacinths are best set fully five inches deep—that is, for the large or first size bulbs; second size one inch less. Tulips may average four inches for the early varieties and five to six inches for the Darwins, cottage and other late sorts. Small bulbs of other early species are planted two to three inches deep, according to their size.

The distance at which the bulbs are set apart is largely a matter of taste and depends somewhat upon the effects desired. If three distinct kinds are to be planted in a bed or border, three inches will be sufficient, for, as the early ones fade, the later blooming kinds will continue the floral effect. If necessary, the tops may be removed as the flowers die, but by so doing the value of the bulb, if it is to do duty again the following season, is lessened, for the tops or leaves as they wither gradually give strength to the roots, furnishing the necessary food for next season's flowers. Overcrowding should be avoided. Thus we set hyacinths six inches apart, daffodils three to four inches, according to the variety, and tulips four inches. Crocuses and other small bulbs look best planted rather closer and we allow them only about two inches.

Hyacinths will always be the first favorite of those who grow bulbs in the home, but in addition to their value as a pot plant they are equally adapted for outdoor culture. It is doubtful if any other bulbs give greater all-round pleasure than the hyacinth. It is invariably a success anywhere, and from the bedding point of view it is impossible to plant any-



McDonald's Superb Peonies

SPECIAL OFFER—Three outstanding named varieties, Adolphe Rousseau (Garnet); Mona Jules Elie, (Lovely Pink); Festiva Maxima (White), strong, well developed Maplewood Nurseries, roots with 4 to 6 strong eyes, the cream of the crop, perfectly hardy throughout Canada, giving large, showy blooms — Regular value, \$2.00; Delivered, Postpaid — \$2.00. Ask for Collection K. Write for Catalogue. **GIANT DARWIN TULIPS**—Superb mixture, 100 bulbs, Postpaid, \$3.50

Kenneth McDonald & Sons Limited Seeds
Market Square, Ottawa, Canada

thing that will flower earlier, and, too, few other flowers approach it for rich coloring, and none is hardier. We might go farther and state that for bedding the hyacinth is unsurpassed. The best time to plant is from late September to the end of October, though they may be planted successfully quite late in November. However, there is no doubt but that early planting is to be preferred.

There is one condition the bulbs rather object to, and that is a badly drained and very heavy soil, but this can be easily remedied by raising the bed a few inches above the level in the first case, using a lighter soil and mixing with it a liberal quantity of leaf mold and wood ashes, or sand or road grit. Early or late blooming can to some extent be influenced by depth of planting. Thus in warm locations where there is no great danger from late frosts, by setting the bulbs not more than three inches deep, the time of blooming is hastened. In late and cold situations it is better not to encourage early growth, in which case they are best planted quite deeply, five to six inches. They are perfectly hardy and the flowers rarely require any supports when planted deep.

The distance apart must be left to individual taste, but if the bed is to be carpeted with a spring-flowering plant, such as pansies of a color to contrast with the variety of hyacinths, nine inches will give the desired effect. Or the white rock cress is used to advantage with any of the rich-colored varieties. In beds devoted entirely to the hyacinth, or where a massed effect is desired, they should be spaced six inches apart.

Charming Daffodil Effects

Daffodils narcissuses are indispensable to our list of spring flowers and should be freely used in the garden. They may be planted in clumps in the hardy and mixed flower border, and, wherever conditions warrant it, naturalized in meadow lots, around the edges of our lawns, in shrubbery or open woods. Most charming and natural effects may be had by planting the daffodil in grass. Broad but irregular groups are much more effective than when a few bulbs are planted at uniform distances.

When planting in grass set the bulbs deep, so that the roots will always be able to have some necessary moisture, this being most desirable during the flowering and ripening period later. It is most important that the leaves are never cut until they have died away naturally.

It is an advantage to plant early; in fact, some growers hold that the bulbs should be in the ground before the fall rains come, arguing that a wet bed is altogether against their well-being before they have begun to emit roots. If you have to plant after the bed is very wet, place some dry soil under and around each bulb, for anything is better than planting in soil that is spongy wet. Daffodils should be in place and ready to grow when the soil becomes wet and while it is still warm. The idea is to have them in place sufficiently early for them to make good long roots during October, and then the less growth they make till late February or March the better for them.

Daffodils appear to succeed best in a loam soil, and even a clay soil which breaks up readily when dug is better for them than the approaching muck or peat, but the planter can generally trust to the goodness of the ordinary garden soil.

Tulips cannot be omitted from our

list, and although the many magnificent late-flowering varieties have become the most popular for bedding purposes, the continuous display can only be maintained by utilizing the early flowering varieties also, including both single and double types. Grown in good soil, double early flowering tulips will give you blooms almost as large as those of the peony. These glorious double flowers remain in prime condition much longer than the single type.

May-flowering tulips come to us in all their glory after the overwhelming rush of early spring flowers is on the ebb. Just as the last of the daffodils and other extra early flowers are quickly passing away, along come the late tulips, made up of Darwins, breeders and the old-fashioned English cottage varieties.

The essential points for success are good, sound bulbs, well-prepared beds and early planting. The latter point will always largely depend upon local conditions, for if the tulips are to occupy the beds now filled with summer flowers, it is usual to delay until they have become passe, or perhaps killed by the first frost. We always endeavor to have our tulips planted around the middle of October. The beds are first cleared, removing the old plants, and if it happens that the ground was not manured in the spring a two-inch layer of well-decayed manure is spread evenly over the surface, but when digging it is kept well down in the soil so that it is covered to a depth of quite eight inches. On no account use fresh manure, as this is liable to induce disease; rather rely upon leaf mold with a little bone meal, or use bone meal alone, but mix it thoroughly with the soil.

Following digging, rake the surface carefully until it is quite flat, or there may be a marked difference in the time of flowering of the same variety of bulb, for, after the mulch is removed, the sun's rays warm the soil on the south side of a raised bed, leaving the north side cold and shaded, so that the bulbs there will not flower for at least a week or even longer after those on the warm side.

After the ground freezes, cover the beds with a two-inch layer of leaves or rough litter to prevent the frost from penetrating below the bulbs; but as soon as all danger of severe frost is over, the mulch is removed, being careful not to harm the tops which may have made their way through the surface of the bed.

When you are going over your garden these days you will find some plants of salvia, (the dwarf zurich variety is especially nice for this), vinca rosea, cuphea, nicotianas, chrysanthemums, and perhaps some especially fine petunias that would brighten the house for some time. Take these up carefully, disturbing the roots as little as possible and place them in a shady cool place; a cool room is good, and they will revive and keep on blooming.

There is one fact in connection with mertensias, which must always be kept in mind, regardless of when and where they are planted. The plants die down after they have flowered and wholly disappear for a time. Unless the spot where they stand is carefully marked they are likely to be dug into and perhaps destroyed, especially if they are grown in connection with other flowers. Failure to appreciate this disappearing act on the part of the bluebells often accounts for supposed lack of success in cultivating these flowers.

WINTER PROTECTION FOR TREES

It may seem early to talk of it but in my locality the birds went south so long ago and we have had such sharp frosts that it makes me feel we may get winter suddenly. In any case such jobs as getting the fruit trees into shape for winter are best done early and as one can put in the work, not left until sleet and storms and numb fingers make the work uncomfortable and difficult to do well.

Young fruit trees are almost bound to be girdled by either rabbits or mice if they are left unprotected.

Clear away all trash, leaves, grass and rubbish of all sorts from about the trees. After snowfall firm the snow carefully about each tree.

In doing this work be careful not to leave a hollow or depression about the trunk of the tree. Mound the soil and do not leave such water holes to favor winter injury.

Mice can be controlled pretty well by means of poison bait. Wheat or sweet potatoes cut into half-inch cubes make a good bait when sprinkled with strychnine sulphate, an ounce to one bushel of bait. The bait



MILLER'S WORM POWDERS

BELIEVE THE RESTLESS CONDITION BROUGHT ON BY THE PRESENCE OF WORMS AND RESTORE THE CHILD TO NORMAL HEALTH.

NO NARCOTICS — PLEASANT AS SUGAR

ANSWERS to Garden Questions

Do not think because your question is not immediately answered that I have ignored it. It is a matter of getting hold of the correct answer—often a question of more time than you realize. It would facilitate matters if in asking a question you would give full details. A leaf or twig withered in the mail would be more quickly identified if you were to give a description of the plant, whether annual or perennial, habit of growth color and shape of flower, etc. This would also help where questions are asked in regard to plants described by a name that is local and therefore misleading to one who has not seen the plant or flower.

Amaryllis Fails to Bloom

Dear Sir:—I have an Amaryllis which flowered the first year I got the bulb but has had no flowers for two years. What can I do to make it flower? I have it in a small wooden bucket, would it do better in a big flower pot? Please tell me just what to do with it as it is a beautiful large flowered one.—Mrs. J. M.

Amaryllis will not bloom if planted in too large pots. Repot your bulb in as small a pot as possible and do not use a larger one until it is actually broken by the growing roots. Simply scoop a little of the soil carefully out of the pot each year and replace it with a rich mixture of loam, well rotted cow manure and bone-meal. It may be that your bulb has not been properly rested. After the flowers pass, the leaves make a rapid growth. During that time you should take good care of the plants, for proper and full development of the leaves determines the bloom for the following year. Gradually withhold water when the leaves become yellow. Let it have little water during the early winter and keep it in a cool dark place such as cellar or basement.

Repot your bulb now in a small pot, (six inch) a heavy soil well enriched with cow manure and bone meal. Set the bulb quite out of the soil and keep it in a cool shaded place until growth starts. The first sign of growth will be the flower stem and when this shows it must have but little water until several inches tall. Bring it into the light or the leaves will develop and be malformed. Give a little liquid manure every week after the stem starts to grow.

Primroses Ready For Flowering

Dear Sir:—I have grown from seed several plants of Chinese primrose, have re-potted them as they grew. Should I pot up again or let them get pot bound to force them into flower sooner. How should they be treated from now on. I not only enjoy but have profited by your answer to other readers so have come with my own problem for advice.—Jane, L. S.

Never let your primroses become pot bound, but keep them growing adding a very little well rotted manure and bone meal to the soil, a little richer at each repotting. When flower buds begin to show put them into their flowering pots at once. Make the soil for this repotting rich, for the period of bloom is long. If there is yellowing of the foliage, and an apparent weakening of the plant during the blooming season it may be overcome by frequent applications of weak liquid manure. The crown of the plant should not be placed too deeply in the soil or it will decay, nor too high or the plant will topple over. When first transplanted keep primroses shaded and in a temperature of about 70 degrees. Later give plenty of air and full sunlight, and never allow them to become dry.

Writing on Labels of Wood or Zinc

Dear Sir:—Can you give me simple directions for writing on zinc and wooden labels that will not fade out when they weather?—W. F. T.

The usual instructions for zinc labels is to make the surface very smooth, then write on it with special ink or ordinary ink in which copper sulphate has been dissolved, but if you expose the labels to the weather, until they are slightly oxidized or immerse them in brine for a few days to get the same result, you can then write on them with a common lead pencil and the writing will remain for years. For the

wooden labels, use red, yellow, or orange wax crayon such as school children use. This will show up all the better as the label becomes weather-beaten.

HYBRID PERPETUAL AND HYBRID TEAS

Dear Sir,—What is the difference between Hybrid Perpetual and Hybrid Tea rose?—S. B.

Hybrid Perpetual is hardly a correct name, for they are not perpetual blooming. They are hardy and will

usually stand much cold although in Quebec you will need to earth them well up, and after they freeze give them a good mulch. They are more double than Hybrid Teas, the buds and flowers are flatter. They are not tea scented and they produce a large amount of bloom in June. Many varieties of the Hybrid Teas are almost perpetual blooming. They are not hardy and need to be protected from cold. Flowers are less double, buds are pointed; they are strongly tea scented; they have lovelier colors than the Hybrid Perpetuals and more bronze in stems and foliage.

POULTRY TOPICS

Cull Your Hens

IN a period of low prices for eggs the poultryman has particular need to cull low producing hens, because in such a period fewer hens will pay their way and also earn a profit than in more prosperous times. Cull hens are frequent visitors at the feed hopper, and the poultryman who markets these loafers as they begin to molt or who culls his flock closely and systematically, stands a better chance of making a profit from his flock, say poultry specialists of the U.-S. Department of Agriculture.

The time of molt is an indication of the ability to lay eggs. Hens that molt before September are usually low producers. Those that do not molt until late in September or October are usually high producers. Hens that molt as late as October or November produce nearly 100 per cent more winter eggs and 50 per cent more eggs for the entire year, than hens that molt in July. The poultryman who observes the molt as a guide to culling may turn a liability into an asset by marketing or eating the early molters as they show signs of going off production. These surplus hens may be marketed over a longer period and will usually bring more money than if all the cull hens are sold late in the fall.

Flocks that make the best profits for their owners consist of hens from good breeding stock that has been selected for late molting. Elimination of early molters, therefore, is a method of retaining the best hens for next year's breeding flock. Care and management also affect the time of molting. Anything that stops egg production, such as moving the flock from one house to another, or improper feeding, tends to bring on the molt. A constant supply of mash, scratch and green feed, and clean quarters, fresh water, and shade help to keep the flock in good condition.

Another method of culling the poor layers is to note the physical condition of the birds. A good layer is vigorous in midsummer and has a plump bright comb which appears to be full of blood and is waxy and soft in texture. The wattles and comb of a poor layer at this time of year are shrunken and comparatively hard and have a pale or dull color. The color of the legs and beak of a good layer is bleached or faded, whereas both the legs and beak of a hen that has stopped laying begin to show a rich yellow color. In a good layer the pubic bones, which are on each side of the vent, are flexible in any season, but in a poor producer they are thick and rigid.

The use of one or both of these methods of culling the flock helps to reduce the feed cost and makes little, if any, difference in the egg production.

Waste of By-Products

EACH year the potential value of thousands of tons of poultry manure and by-product eggs from the hatchery is lost to the industry because of failure to utilize effectively or render them into merchantable form. Why such losses? Is it because the industry has yet to reach the age of thrift, or is it because of failure to realize the extent of loss involved in these products?

According to D. C. Kennard, in charge of poultry investigations at the Ohio Experimental Station, each year 20 to 25 lbs. of poultry manure can be obtained from each layer from

the droppings boards. When the birds are confined 50 to 60 lbs. may be secured. A ton of fresh poultry manure contains about 25 lbs. of nitrogen, 20 lbs. of phosphoric acid, and 10 lbs. of potash, making its fertilizer value from \$5 to \$6. When air dry, it contains about 40 lbs. of nitrogen, 40 lbs. of phosphoric acid, and 20 lbs. of potash, and has a fertilizer value of \$10 to \$12. Poultry manure has the highest fertilizing value of any of the farm manures. When dried sheep manure retails at \$3 a hundred pounds, what price would poultry manure command if similarly rendered into merchantable form? Once the fertilizing value of poultry manure is generally realized, poultrymen should find no difficulty in having peat, straw, or agricultural slag furnished gratis by fruit and truck growers for the privilege of securing these products after they pass through the laying and brooder houses. Likewise, many poultry keepers will no doubt be able to realize cash returns for this product.

Great quantities of by-product eggs from the incubators are now wasted. If meat scraps, fish meal, and the oil meals command \$50 to \$80 a ton for their feed value, and dried skim milk or buttermilk \$100 to \$150 a ton, what would dried incubator eggs command if properly rendered into merchantable form so as to conserve their valuable protein, mineral, and vitamin properties? The answer to this and similar questions pertaining to effective utilization of poultry by-products will come through research efforts and results. Can the poultry industry longer afford to be without answers to these important questions?—Weekly Press Bulletin Ohio Experiment Station.

High Egg Yields

THERE are several interesting things to be observed in the way of differences between high and low egg records. One of the most important points of difference is rate of laying or the length of time a hen rests between eggs. Some hens are able to lay only every third day or every other day, while other hens in the flock are capable of laying two, three, four, or more eggs in as many days before skipping a day.

If a hen lays every other day for four weeks she will obviously produce only fourteen eggs in that time. If she lays two eggs and then rests one day before laying the next, and repeats for a total of twenty-eight days, her record will be nineteen eggs in four weeks, or an increase of nearly 36 per cent over that of the first hen. Another hen may lay three eggs before skipping a day which is at the rate of twenty-one eggs every four weeks. If continued for a year this would mean a total of 273 eggs, a really worth while record.

From a breeding standpoint the poultryman is, of course, always on the lookout for the exceptional hen that can lay twenty-five or more eggs in four weeks. The hen that can do this repeatedly is likely to be a valuable breeder. Unless she is free from the broody tendency a hen is not likely to give this sort of performance for many months in succession. Only once in a great while is a hen able to lay as many as 75 to 100 eggs in succession with no skips, but it is this sort of laying together with the ability to keep it up for a period of twelve months that gives an opportunity for a hen to join the ranks of the 300-eggers.

The Situation

The past week on Canadian egg markets has been featured by fairly substantial price advances on fresh eggs and by the beginning of the movement of storage eggs into consumptive channels on a number of the larger markets. With these conditions developing, markets are starting to assume a normal trend for the season. The movement, however, is fully two to three weeks later than normal and prices, on the average, are still fully eight cents, on an average, below last year's levels.

The price advances reported this week have been fairly general over the entire country with the exception of the Maritime provinces. At the two largest markets, Montreal and Toronto, the situation is very firm with values, more particularly on the higher grades, higher than a week ago. Montreal has reflected this strength to a greater extent than Toronto and values at the Quebec metropolis are considerably above those in the Ontario city.

Of the remaining markets Winnipeg and Vancouver have shown the most strength. Advances have not been so common in Saskatchewan and Alberta a condition which probably is due to the fact that the recent closing of grading stations at country points has resulted in a greater concentration of eggs at the larger centres. The Maritime markets, which a few weeks ago were showing more strength than the rest of the country, appear rather full at the present time.

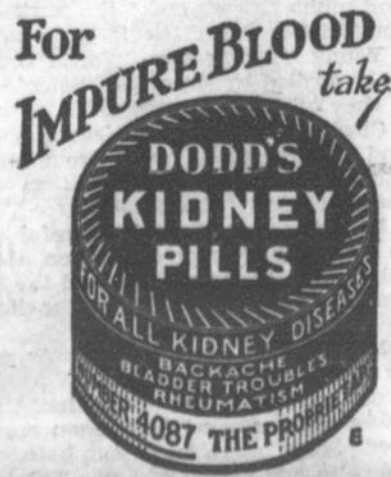
There is, however, an increasing scarcity of fresh eggs in the country, a condition which is reflected in the reduced carlot movement and the steadily advancing prices for carlots of eggs.

In view of the growing price spread between Seconds and the higher grades it is clearly in the interests of all handling eggs, particularly at country points, to see to it that all possible care is taken to market a quality product. The difference in price between the grades may often represent the difference between profit and loss in egg transactions. With this in mind, and with the prevailing cool weather making the maintenance of quality a fairly simple matter it is difficult to substantiate the large volume of Seconds.

The outward movement of storage eggs is getting under way at Montreal. Toronto will probably be using storage eggs shortly and at some western points there has been a limited movement of this class. It seems probable that within another week or ten days the sale of storage eggs will be fairly general over the entire country.

The prevailing low prices of eggs is a factor which must be taken into consideration in the outward storage movement. Selling prices of storage eggs are opening at Montreal this year at a basis of 40 cents for Extras, 36 cents for Firsts and 30 for Seconds. Last year at this time storage eggs were selling at Montreal at two cents above these figures, but fresh eggs, on the other hand, were from six to ten cents higher than they are at present. Whether the public will take freely to storage eggs at the comparatively narrow spread between this class and fresh eggs remains to be seen. It is more reasonable to expect that fresh eggs will undergo some further very substantial advances within the very near future, a condition which will, of course, react to the benefit of the fresh egg producers.

While prices in Canada are ruling substantially below last year it is interesting to note that producers in this country are in a much better condition than in a number of other countries.



SIR JOHN FRANKLIN

(Continued from page 9)

out several land parties. Up to 1859 Britain had sent out no less than thirty-two ships, and the United States three, in search of the lost explorers. Other nations and individuals contributed, Lady Franklin spending the greater part of her private fortune on the search. Finally Captain McClintock in the "Fox" heard from Esquimos of the wreck of two ships, of white men dragging a boat and sledges over the ice, and of how "they fell down and died as they walked along." In a cairn he discovered records including one telling of the death of Sir John Franklin. His lieutenant, Hobson, found a boat containing two human skeletons. The boat also contained clothing, boots, tools and other things besides a few books, mostly of devotional character, and a small Bible containing many marginal notes and with numerous passages underlined. Franklin and his companions had "forged the last link" of the North West passage with their lives." Dr. Traill says: "No trader will ever pick his way through these silent ice fields from the Atlantic to the Pacific waters. For all its worth to mankind, as measured by material standards, the much-desired passage might as well have been the visionary Eldorado that seemed to beckon to our seafaring ancestors of three centuries ago. But even as the spirit of the Great Elizabethan mariners lived again in the breast of Sir John Franklin, so his place is with them in our history, and his memory will live with theirs." The memory of "good Sir John" abode especially with his friends and former shipmates by whom he was so greatly beloved. Tenyson's lines on the monument in Westminster Abbey are known to everybody. Less well known perhaps are the verses from the Benedicite which Lady Franklin, with rare faith, had inscribed on the same memorial: "O ye Frost and Cold, O ye Ice and Snow, bless ye the Lord. Praise Him and magnify Him forever."

(The trail of the North claimed many lives, the the actual trip through the ice of the North-West has been made by rough and ready men, who barter for furs, and now further evidence of the fate of the gallant adventurers has been brought out of the mysterious regions beyond the Arctic Circle. Next week we shall hear more about modern adventurers in the Far North and of Major Burwash, so recently returned.)

IMPERIAL FRUIT SHOW

Competition for the major honors at the Imperial Fruit Show being held this year at Leicester, England, October 24 to November 1, promises to be keener than ever. The Dominion Fruit Branch are preparing a feature display and rivalry for major honors will be keen between the apple growing provinces — Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and British Columbia. Growers' organizations in these provinces are showing special interest and it is hoped that the Imperial Championship may again come to Canada. During the Show the Empire Marketing Board will distribute over 20,000 choice individual specimens of Canadian apples. Entries for the Show leave Canada on the SS. "Duchess of York" on October 19.

RUST DUSTING PAYS

A decided increase in yield in favor of the dusted crops is reported by rust research experts of the Federal Department of Agriculture. Experiments show that the airplane is well suited to the dusting of large areas. Not only can rust be controlled by dusting but even in the absence of severe rust infection the beneficial effects of dusting are evident. Sulphur dust is found particularly effective in the control of rust and also in the control of other stem and leaf diseases. In practically every case there was a decided increase in yield in the dusted crop.

Commercial fruit production last year in Canada had a value of \$19,591,240, of which Ontario accounted for \$8,856,097; British Columbia, \$6,766,550; Nova Scotia, \$2,830,088; Quebec, \$1,145,848 and New Brunswick, \$192,659.



Hon. Dr. J. D. Monteith, former Provincial Treasurer of Ontario was recently appointed Minister of Public Works of his province.

FEED SKIM-MILK

Feeding tests at the Cap Rouge Experimental Station of the Dominion Department of Agriculture show that it pays to feed laying hens skim-milk. Five years' tests show that with a basal ration of grain meal, shell and vegetable feeds, hens fed skim-milk laid more eggs and gained more in weight than hens fed beef scraps. Incidentally the cost of skim-milk is just one ninth that of beef scrap.

A new serial by the author of "Captain of His Soul" is starting in the Northern Messenger. See page 17.

Falling Hair

Scores of users have found out, by experience, that Minard's Liniment really stops hair falling. Also, it checks dandruff and promotes hair growth making the hair thick and glossy. To obtain the best results from Minard's use it four times a week rubbing it well into the scalp. Get a bottle of Minard's to-day and start the treatment at once.

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"KING OF PAIN"

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The HAMBAY Co. Dept. 373 BANK ST. 187 OTTAWA, ONT.

No. E-70000 Superior Court, Province of Quebec, District of Montreal

Dame Marie Aurora Berthiaume, of the city and district of Montreal, wife separate as to property from J. M. A. Leclerc, salesman, once from the city and district of Montreal, duly authorized by a judgment of this Court to take the present action, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph Marc Albert Leclerc, salesman once from the city and district of Montreal, now of unknown residence, Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

C. L'HEUREUX, D.P.C.S.

Montreal, September 11, 1930.

AGENTS

AGENTS WANTED

Agents, either Sex, To Take Orders For Christmas Cards. Highest commission. Album free. "MANUFACTURERS," Dept. A, Box 931, Montreal. 30-17

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The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 388 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate \$3.00 a year.

FARMERS' BUSINESS BRIEFS

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of three cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 40c per insertion). **SEX** consecutive insertions will be given for the price of **FOUR** (minimum rate for six insertions \$1.50). A number or 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**
- MISCELLANEOUS**
- Fishers, Hinks, Raccoons, Skunks, High-Grade stock and best prices. Write **ELM CREEK FUR AND GAME FARM**, Petersburg, Ont. 38-6
- Trained, Pedigreed, Coon, Bear, Cat, Deer, Wolf, Fox and Rabbit Hounds. Pups phenomenally bred. **SHARON CENTER KENNELS**, Sharon Center, Ohio. 38-6
- FURBEARING ANIMALS**
- Mink, Raccoon, Muskrats, Beaver, O'possum, Skunk, Weasels, Mink, Ferrets, Etc. Write **COOPER GAME FARM**, Langdon, Mo., Box 86 Wa. 39-6
- DOGS**
- English Setter Puppies, No. 1 Stock; Eligible. Priced to sell. **S. C. MORGAN**, Campbellsburg, Indiana. 38-2
- For Sale—Registered American Water Spaniels, males. **M. B. GILMORE**, Dexter, N.Y.
- FOXES**
- Registered Pedigreed Silver Foxes. \$400 a Pair. **WILLIAM BATES**, Ridgetown, Ont. 32-17
- HORSES**
- Cleaving Sale of Thirty Pure Bred Shetland Ponies. Apply **W. Z. MATTHEWS**, Danville, P.Q. 39-6
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- For Sale—Minnesota Hudson Bay Pen Raised Mink, \$50.00 per pair; Beaver at reasonable prices. **FRANK GLEBENER**, Warroad, Minnesota, U.S.A. 38-2
- Dark Silky Eastern Mink. Unrelated Pairs, \$165.00. **THE GRANGE**, Blackfalds, Alberta. 34-6
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- Quebec Mink. Booking Orders Fall Delivery. Fine Dark Stock. These animals have brought highest pelts prices at London Fur Sales. Special booklet on Mink 50c. **VALLEY FUR FARM**, Box 181, Vernon, B.C. 35-6
- "Weatherproof" Indian Methods. Best Mink, Fox, coyote and deep snow 'Sets' in existence. Particulars free. **CECIL ATKINSON**, Mandan, North Dakota. 38-6
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- Choice Breeding Rams and Ewes — Fairmount Shropshire Registered. \$10 to \$25 each. **J. H. WATKINS**, R. 2, Ithaca, N.Y. 38-6

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- Chinchilla Heavy Weight and French Giant rabbits—Breeding stock; also Juniors. Prices reasonable. **NORMAN G. GLATTFELTER**, Drummondville, Que. 28-28
- Direct Imported Casper-Bex and Chinchilla Giant rabbits. Prices popular. **MARTIN VALLESKEY**, Collins, Wis. 35-6
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- SWINE**
- Big Type Poland-China and Berkshire, 5 months old, immuned and reg. free. **R. C. PERDUE**, Pocomoke City, Md. 39-3

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- SACRIFICE—MUST GO EAST**
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- Beautiful Country Estate, 300 Acres, River Flat, tourist inn, gas station; full particulars and photos on request. **G. E. STERMER**, Laurenceville, Pa. 34-6
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- 250-Acre Nodded Potato and 40-Cow River Bordered farm, overlooking city of Newport, Orleans County, Vt. 100 acres level fertile tillage, extra good 40 cow spring and creek watered, wire fenced pasture. Fuelwood for home use. Well arranged 11 room house, piped water, large lawn, shade. Basement barn 42 x 100, overhead drive, outbuildings. All buildings in good repair. Price \$6,500. Investigate our long term easy payment plan. Inquire **MR. E. C. FIELD**, representative Federal Land Bank, North Troy, Vermont.
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MISCELLANEOUS

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- Ever Blades Sharpened Better Than New—Safety (any make) 25c Doz.; Old Style Razors 25c Each. Mail Orders Promptly Attended To. **TORONTO KEEN EDGE CO.**, 183 York Street, Toronto. 38-6
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- Honey in Pails—Pure, Ripe and Sanitary. Free-paid to any station in Manitoba, 60 lbs. for \$7.50. Sack \$8.00. Alberta \$8.50. **REV. W. BELL**, Forage La Prairie, Manitoba. t.f.
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- MISSING RELATIVES**
- SMITHS — ATTENTION!**
- Arthur Smith, Son of A. Keen Smith, Wants to hear from his brothers and sisters in Canada. His address is 140 Meyer Street, Germiston, Transvaal, South Africa. If any reader of this paper knows of either Gordon Horace, or Montague Western Smith, will be kindly send on this notice? A. S. t.f.
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- CHURCH PLAYS**
- "Marrying Anne?"; "Wanted—A Wife" (Highly popular and successful); "The Young Country Schoolma'am" (new edition ready); "Aunt Susan's Visit"; "The Mohawk Ladies' Aid"; "The Young Village Doctor." Humorous, wholesome, profitable. Ministers and Church organizations enthusiastic. Help will be given select play if requirements stated. Free descriptive circular; apply **CLARA ROTHWELL ANDERSON**, 265 MaceKay St., Ottawa.
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- Amy Surplus Goods, Blankets, Boots, Breeches, leggings, puttees, packcloths, raincoats, tents, etc. Catalogue free. **J. L. VANASSE**, Ltd., 622 Notre Dame West, Montreal. 38-6
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- HELP WANTED**
- Men—You Can Make Good Money Selling Our 500 varieties of proven Red Tag Trees, Shrubs and Plants to your friends and neighbors. Part or full time. Cash every week. Complete instructions, splendid illustrations. Write **DOMINION NURSERY**, Montreal.

FARMERS' MARKETS

Live Stock Markets

The cattle sales at nine Canadian stockyards this week were slightly over 3,000 more than for the previous week. Despite the increase in volume, the market was able to make a fair sale, although prices were lower on odd classes in some markets. On the other hand, where local demand showed a seasonably stronger tone, prices were advanced by 25c. to 50c. per hundred. Common quality in the bulk of the cattle was a depressing factor on one market, and on this same market heavy cattle were penalized 75c. Cows, which for quite a period of time enjoyed an exceptional demand at comparatively high prices, now seem to be in disfavor and during the past week again lost ground on most markets. Store cattle trade was quite dull in the east this week, with prices ruling easier; but in the west, where demand seems to have strengthened somewhat, sales have been readily made at firm prices, particularly on the better class of stuff.

On the whole, the cattle market may be said to be unsettled and extremely susceptible to volume and quality. Liberal runs of common cattle can only result in weaker prices. While there are signs of improvement in demand with the coming of cooler weather, this is a seasonal affair and, on the average, is not strong enough to offset any heavy volume of culls. Moderate receipts are in order for next week.

The feature of the calf market this week was the good export demand at Toronto. This sent prices up 50c. but the advance was not held at the close. Elsewhere, under restricted outlets, markets lost anywhere from 50c. to \$1.00 per hundred, with the average loss approximately 50c. On one far western market, where cattle were about 25c. higher, calves sold readily and also higher. Since the calf markets are mostly local affairs at the present time, their tendency is uncertain.

The centre of interest at stockyards and also at country points is hogs. Their strength continues largely unimpaired, and this week practically all markets gained 50c. per hundred, although the trade considered last week's closing prices high enough for lower bids. The advance was made in the face of increased receipts but it is well to bear in mind that the offerings of the previous week were abnormally light.

The lamb market, on the whole, was easier, with little price change in the east, but unsettled and fluctuating. Western markets were uneven. On one of the major western yards, prices were about \$1.00 lower, while on one yard sales were on a higher basis and on others steady. Local demand seemed to be the ruling factor on most markets.

The Maritimes

To maintain all-round development of a country as far-flung as our own Dominion is an exceedingly difficult task. Nevertheless it is one to which our people must address themselves if Canadian unity is to develop from an abstract ideal into a genuine reality. Study of each part of Canada by those living in every other part will assist in keeping in view that much-to-be-desired goal.

From an illustrated pocket-size booklet on the Maritime Provinces of Canada recently published by the Department of the Interior the reader may now in a few moments acquire much authoritative information about the progress and potentialities of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, their principal resources and development.

The wealth of these provinces has been to some extent overlooked during the growth of western Canada and the industrial expansion of Ontario and Quebec, and it is only now that they are receiving the recognition to which their resources in agricultural lands, forests and fur-bearing animals, minerals, fisheries and water-powers rightly entitle them, let alone the pleasurable pastime they offer to the hunter, angler, camper



Hon. Dr. John M. Robb, who was recently appointed Minister of Health in the Ontario Provincial Cabinet.

and canoeist, and all lovers of forest, stream and ocean.

This 79-page booklet can be obtained from the Director, National Development Bureau, Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada.

PROTESTANT TEACHERS' CONVENTION IN MONTREAL

October 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

At this convention, which will be the sixty-sixth annual gathering of Quebec teachers, Henry F. Munro, Ph.D., Superintendent of Education for Nova Scotia, will give an address on "The Modern Scene in Education." George F. Locke, M.A., Chief Librarian, Public Library of Toronto and formerly Dean of the School for Teachers at Macdonald College, will speak on "A Serious Problem Facing Us."

Robert K. Speer, Ph.D., Director of Elementary Education, New York University, will speak on "How to Teach Composition." Miss Ruth Evans, Assistant Supervisor of Public Schools, Springfield, Mass., will address the Physical Training Section and Miss Charlotte Whitton, Principal of Ottawa Ladies' College, will speak at the Kindergarten and First Year Section.

Arrangements are also being made with Professor Kirsoff Lake, at Harvard University, to come to Montreal to deliver a lecture for the delegates.

During the week of Convention, various clubs and societies, as well as members of the clergy, are cooperating with the Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers by featuring addresses which should tend to awaken the public to a better sense of their responsibilities educationally.

The Junior Red Cross is giving a luncheon in the Windsor Hotel, on Friday, October the 3rd, at which Lady Willingdon will speak to those engaged in the work of that society.

It has also been learned that Dr. W. P. Percival, M.A., Director of Protestant Education for Quebec, will address the Kiwanis and Professor F. Clarke, Department of Education of McGill, will speak at the Rotary Club.

THE HONEY CROP

Honey production in Canada despite a lowering price average shows a big increase in both volume and value. Much of this increase has been due to the help provided apiarists through the research work of the Bee Division of the Dominion Department of Agriculture. In 1927 the nine provinces produced a total of 23,196,493 pounds of honey, which, selling at an average price of thirteen cents a pound, was worth \$3,936,558. In 1929 the production amounted to 30,978,735 pounds. This sold at an average price of eleven cents a pound, giving a crop value of \$3,402,837. Ontario is the largest single producer of honey, the 1929 crop amounting to 17,000,000 pounds, while Prince Edward Island produced only 14,050 pounds.

Mineral production from mines and smelters in Ontario for the first six months of the year had a value of

\$58,236,562, or an increase of \$2,738,401 over the corresponding half of 1929. Gold production had a value of \$17,337,123, or an increase of \$822,810 over 1929, while silver, owing to lower prices and despite an increased production, showed a slight falling off in value at \$2,108,172 as compared with \$2,345,349.

The dairy record of the Province of Alberta is an encouraging one. In 1912 the province had only 53 creameries producing a little over 3,000,000 pounds of butter. Last year there were 95 creameries with an output of 16,000,000 pounds. In 1912 six cheese factories produced but 40,000 pounds of cheese, while last year ten

factories produced over a million pounds.

A close study of the blueberry industry, which has risen to some importance in recent years, was made at a meeting of Federal and Provincial Government officials at Yarmouth the other day, when the quality of the Nova Scotia fruit was highly commended. Last year the crop was worth about \$250,000.

Production of maple syrup and maple sugar in Canada in 1930 had a value of \$5,250,620. Of this amount, 2,185,379 gallons of syrup accounted for \$3,869,107 and 8,208,276 pounds of sugar for \$1,381,513.

CANADA'S DESTINY IN HER WATER POWERS



THE tempestuous falls punctuating the courses of Canada's rivers were long regarded as mere hindrances to travel upon what were the main routes of the voyageur and trader. . . . It is less than a century since man in his advance began to look into the possibility of utilizing this tireless force. . . . When he learned how to harness this energy and make it work for him a new and romantic chapter in Canada's story was opened up.

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