

WITNESSES

Working with those who are united in good will
—though differing in opinion and method—
toward a better world

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MONTREAL,
MARCH 10, 1937.

*Make Canada
a land to love.
—J.R. Dougall*

Announcing our SEVEN-YEAR PLAN

Such friends
will welcome
our NEW

SPECIAL

ON TRIAL

3 for \$1

year-end

offer.

* * *

Every new
subscriber-home

adds to the
effectiveness

of your

paper, the

WITNESS,

besides enabling

its publishers

to give you

better

value.

Varsity's Chief Speaks Out

"The apathy of intelligent people towards the public affairs of the country is just as fatal as the anarchy of those who are opposed to all government. Indifference is one of the most baneful foes of any sound democracy."—REV. CANON CODY, M.A., D.D., LL.D., PRESIDENT UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO.

Those
who believe
the Witness
is working
with singleness
of purpose
for a better world
will want to
make it
more effective
by sharing in the
seven-year plan
to sow the seed
of a Christian
social democracy
in the homes
of their friends.

WHEN Sir Charles Saunders got the vision of an improved quality of wheat for Canada he started with a few grains selected as best to suit the conditions of the country. By persistently experimenting and selecting the best from each successive crop he went from good to better. And others co-operated by sowing his strain of wheat. Thus Canada was soon lifted to first place among all the wheat-growing countries of the world.

Ninety-two years ago John Dougall started sowing the seed of good Canadian citizenship. And in spite of the sowing of tares by many others, in spite of dust storms, rust, hoppers and other pests, in spite of frosts and droughts and hail, the good seed sown throughout the last half (and beyond that) of last century, and thus far in the present century, through six or seven generations of readers, has by a very general consent of thinking people, done much to raise and establish the character of Canada's family life and citizenship. How often have we had letters or visits from people boasting that they were brought up on the WITNESS. From Witness homes throughout Canada have come preachers, and teachers, missionaries and social workers, statesmen, jurists and men of affairs, and social leaders in rural and urban life. Who can estimate such an influence, and, in turn, the influence of Witness readers upon their personal environments?

For Better Democracy

SURELY to the Witness and its reader-supporters this Dominion owes no small debt. An influence like that betters the economic and political as well as the religious and social tone of Canada.

The Witness clientele is the very core of Canada's better democracy. Not democracy as tagged by any particular party but democracy as a reasonable, a fundamental principle. And the Witness and its loyal clientele have worked together against great odds, bound together in their common loyalty to a great cause, a great objective—that rightness and peace, goodwill and plenty should prevail as between man and man, nation and nation.

With the world of men and of interests at such frightful odds, as now, does it not behove us all, each one of us, to put forth an extra effort to multiply those forces which are most sanely and joyously working for the good of men. Surely those who believe that the Witness is such a force will at once increase its outreach and its efficiency by getting it into other homes.

LET US HERE AND NOW PROPOSE A SEVEN YEAR PLAN TO THAT END

SEVEN is supposed to be a heavenly number. Seven years from now the Witness will enter upon its hundredth

year of service. If there is more need for the Witness today than ever it surely should have a larger circulation than ever. Circulation and not money is today the greatest need of the Witness. Hampered as the Witness has been and is for lack of adequate resources, if some benevolent millionaire were to plank down a hundred thousand dollars on our counter we would still be dissatisfied if the message we have to give was not reaching our fellow citizens in such increasing numbers as would more effectively influence the course of our national life.

We are about to celebrate the 70th anniversary of our Dominion. Are we satisfied with its development and present condition?

During the next seven years great history will be made—for better, for worse! Shall we have "a purpose firm" to make the history of the coming seven years read like definite steps toward the Kingdom of God on Earth?

A Hundred Thousand Influences

WOULD it not be a marvellous thing to be able to record 100,000 circulation for the Witness with which to enter its hundredth year? But incomparably more important would be the multiplied impact of such a paper through those 100,000 homes on the moral, economic, social, political and religious life of our country in these great years that will form the country that our children of today will have to spend their lives in.

This is seed sowing time. Shall not each reader begin at once to sow the seed of a Christian social democracy in the most practical way he knows? Figures have a way of mounting with accelerated speed, when adventure is infectious.

The first "seed sower" in each environment to get the three coupons filled in will have the easiest furrow. In the first place, the sooner the new subscriber pays his 35 cts. the more he will get for his money as all such subscriptions start at once and end at the end of the year. In the second place he will reach his prospects before some one else has approached them with the opportunity. In the third place, the new subscriber's family will be assured of the opening chapters of our new story.

Your particular incentive is that you will be doing something to better Canada's tomorrow. You will be sowing seed that will germinate and bear a crop, seed from which will be sown in still other homes. The trouble in the past is that in too many seasons there were not enough sowers to balance the losses by death, depression, etc.

A long, strong pull NOW will overcome all that. The publishers offer the best possible seed at the lowest possible sample price. That is their share in the distribution of the seed. Yours is active co-operation in planting it.

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 JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL, 1870—1934
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The Week's Outlook

CANADA THE INTERPRETER

IF further evidence were required to demonstrate the recognition in official Washington of the need of the closest co-operation between the two great groups of English speaking democracies in this hour of world crisis, it is surely to be found in Mr. King's visit to the United States capital, at the express invitation of Mr. Roosevelt. It is an historic precedent which finds a Canadian Prime Minister openly invited to Washington in order to hear and transmit to other member nations of the British Commonwealth—who will soon all be gathered together in London for the Coronation—the views of the Chief Executive of the United States on the world problems which so materially affect both groups of nations. Ordinarily such an interchange of opinions under such circumstances would be masked by stories that the visitor was merely renewing an old friendship, or was on a hunting trip, or that the journey "had no political significance". Readers will recall that Mr. Runciman's talks with the Secretary of State during his calls at Washington last month were discounted in like fashion. It is now known that important topics of trade and commerce were discussed on that occasion. In frankly giving publicity to the purpose of Mr. King's visit, Mr. Roosevelt is cutting right across the popular assumption that the greatest creditor nation—the richest and most powerful individual nation—can comfortably ignore the troubles of the rest of the world. He is risking angry reminders about George Washington's legacy to his country of advice against "entangling alliances." The first president's deprecation of permitting the newly fledged nation to become a pawn in the power politics of autocratic France of the Bourbons, was something very different from the interpretation placed upon it by amateur and professional politicians in the United States of today. Mr. Roosevelt is concerned with the living present. He plainly realizes that Great Britain and France are left as the only considerable supports in Europe of the kind of national life and political system on which his own country's welfare is based, and that the nearest practicable approach of each to each in defence of that which they hold dear, and have in common, is only the most obvious and elementary course open to common sense. It was U. S. Ambassador Walter Hines Page in London who first spoke of Canada as "the house of the interpreter" as between his country and Britain. And we are sure that Canada, in loyalty to the Mother Country and in equally loyal good neighborhood with our great cousin, the United States, will, through our Prime Minister, do justice to so great an office.

We must have that which is most indispensable of all raw materials—the ore of the iron heart.—Adolf Hitler.

And to get it he must put humanity in the smelter so as to get rid of the dross of all humankindness and rightness toward God and man.

AN APPALLING REPORT

A STUDY of the families helped by Family Welfare Association in Montreal presents a picture that is truly appalling. During the month of January the Association assisted 1,169 families. Of these families, unemployment was a major problem in 591. The report shows that:

In every 100 families of unemployed there are:

Thirty cases of more or less permanently disabling illness;

Seven families where lack of clothing prevents the children from going to school;

Nine where overcrowding is serious enough to cause immorality or serious family difficulty;

Twenty-three showing completely lost or badly impaired moral standards;

Fourteen where the children are running wild;

Nineteen cases of malnutrition reported by medical authorities.

Surveys made by the Catholic Welfare Bureau and the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies at the same time show similar conditions found by these organizations.

All the above families were receiving relief from the Montreal Unemployment Relief Commission. The average length of time that the heads of the families have been on relief is thought to be about six years by Family Welfare officials.

Unemployment relief is supposed to cover rent, fuel, food, clothing, light and medical care. But the social workers have found that many of the families have practically nothing left in their homes that is usable. During the years on relief the families in many cases have completely worn out all their bedding, their furniture, and their cooking utensils.

In many families the men have given up looking for work and have obviously lost all confidence in themselves and in their ability to work. Development of neurosis appears often. It is found in many cases that even the younger members of a family have lost the ambition to get a steady job and to hold it.

In sixty-six cases the strain of worry over unemployment had precipitated situations that threatened the break-up of the home. In fifty-one others the father had actually deserted, leaving his wife and children ineligible for relief. (Is not this a strange provision in the relief regulations?) In one month there were eighty-four cases of juvenile delinquency where children were either involved with the Juvenile Court or were suffering from deterioration of character and habits presenting serious problems. And so the tragic tale goes on.

The "Hard Core"

COULD there be any more terrible indictment of our present-day civilization? We hear much about a revival in business. The stock market, though given as at all times to mysterious fluctuations is, generally speaking, climbing to higher figures. There is certainly more employment. But according to Mr. Dunning we may expect always to have to deal with a "hard core of unemployment" and part of this hard core, translated into terms of human want and suffering is the subject of this terrible report. Besides this, everyone knows that such reports only tell of the extreme cases, that there are many thousands who are not on "relief" who are suffering from malnutrition, from lack of adequate housing and clothing and from deprivation of social, educational and cultural advantages which are necessary for competent life. The question is: what are we going to do about it? Such conditions do not mend themselves. Are our great men, our business leaders, our social engineers to be content to leave such a festering sore at the heart of our civilization? There was once a theory of social economy that counted on a "pool of unemployment" so that whenever "hands" were needed they would be available. Events in more than one country show that this "pool" tends to become a morass, which saps the foundation of the proudest structure. The various charity federations are doing a splendid

work in serving the victims of unjust, un-Christian conditions. But there is urgent need that such conditions should be rendered forever impossible. Only so can we enter an order worthy of the high name of civilization.

PLEAS FOR TOLERANCE

THAT veteran soldier, statesman and philosopher, Christian in name and spirit, Jan Christian Smuts, speaking the other day at his installation as chancellor of Cape Town University, made a notable plea for tolerance.

"Whatever may be the outcome of the rival Fascist and Communist systems now contending for mastery in Europe. I would ask you to believe that their hostility to the principle of racial, religious and political toleration must surely be a passing phase—a symptom of the confusion and unrest of the time.

"Intolerance once more is looked upon not as a return to barbarism but as a sign of strength, patriotism and national discipline. Gentle virtues are derided as weakness, inferiority complex and national decay. There may be a temporary eclipse, but never again can there be a return permanently to the dark age for the human spirit."

Almost at the same time New Zealand's Attorney-General, H. G. R. Mason, was opening the Pacific Regional Conference of Rotary International at Wellington, N.Z. He said:

"I see no hope of founding international relationships upon any sort of mechanism. I believe they must be founded on international goodwill and the right international spirit. It is there that Rotary comes in."

Contrasting Ideals

HERE are two pleas for tolerance uttered in widely distant capitals of the Empire by statesmen of widely differing antecedents. We confess to pride that both were British, one of them British by inheritance, the other by adoption. Tolerance is a rather rare virtue these days. It is the quality of mind which leads us to recognize the truth which should be obvious, that though "I am right," the other fellow may not be absolutely and altogether wrong. It also contains a hint of the possibility that we ourselves might be wrong. The editors of the Witness like to stress the fact that we are seeking to convey is the truth as we see it, as it presents itself to our understanding. But we do not pretend for a moment to think that that understanding is infallible. It is in fact the political faith upon which our parliamentary system is based, the faith that there is more than one side to any question. No mind can embrace truth in its entirety. Carlyle says that "we are not sent into the world altogether to tolerate." He would "tolerate the unessentials" while recognizing that there are some things in the world which are utterly "intolerable." In holding that "hostility to the principle of racial, religious and political toleration must surely be a passing phase," General Smuts implies that intolerance is itself intolerable and that in a rational world it cannot last. Certainly a regime that exists only by repression cannot look for a long life. The moment the strong arm of authority and terror weakens, the oppressed will assert themselves. Sooner or later retribution overtakes autocracy. The histories of Austria, Russia and Prussia in modern times are sufficient evidence of that. In that fact lies the eventual doom of the dictatorships.

The Church of Jesus is international, it is for all men and knows no boundaries of race, or class or color. "One is your Master, even the Christ, and all ye are brethren." When the Church enters into this truth, its rightful inheritance, we will see the end of war and of nine-tenths of all the other evils which afflict the world today.

COMMUNISM AND DEMOCRACY

MR. TIM BUCK, Communist leader in Toronto and candidate for a Winnipeg seat under the auspices of that party in the last Dominion General Election spoke in Montreal on Monday of this week. He gave two interesting and illuminating addresses at the same meeting, one dealing with the need of prison reform in Canada, the other with the Spanish war. On both topics he had inside information, for he spoke from personal experience. Mr. Buck was an eye-witness of certain phases of the Spanish civil war last Fall. He also spent two and a half years in Kingston penitentiary after conviction of membership in the Communist party, forbidden by virtue of Section 98, one of the most disgraceful statutes that has ever disfigured Canada's legislative record. It was placed there by the kind of people who would, as those in the Old Testament story of long ago, put out their hands to steady the Ark of the Covenant, as though God could not take care of it. There are too many people who are afraid that Truth is feeble and that the false is too strong for it. Mr. Buck's revelations of conditions in our penitentiaries and of the mentality of prison executives have been so trenchant and convincing that many officials and politicians rue the day which saw him committed to Kingston.

Russia's Section 98

AT the question period that followed his address on Spain, Mr. Buck undertook the defence of Soviet Russia as a democratic state. He held that the Soviet Union has as much right to the title of democracy as has Canada or any other capitalist state. The Soviet citizen has the right to vote and to express political opinions, said Mr. Buck. He had in addition economic security, which, Mr. Buck asserted, is more than is assured to the Canadian worker. But, he conceded, there was only one party in Russia, the Communist party. No other was tolerated, nor would any activity be tolerated that might cause the downfall of the Government. The situation in Russia was the equivalent of Section 98 in reverse, he maintained. Under the Canadian statute, agitation in behalf of Communism was a punishable offence. In Russia agitation against that theory was illegal. Mr. Buck proceeded to argue that while Canada's prohibition of freedom of expression with regard to Communism was utterly indefensible (which it was) Soviet's Russia's repression is logical and justified. Here again we have an illustration of the old proverb about the ownership of the ox that is gored. Mr. Buck's defence is that Russia's experiment is still in danger and that freedom of speech and action is a luxury it cannot afford. In other words, Mr. Buck tacitly admitted that his claim for the Soviet as a genuine democracy was founded on sand. It is a democracy that finds itself unable to permit ordinary democratic functions. When Mr. Buck was contending against the application of Section 98, he was silent on the application of its equivalent in the Soviet. Tyranny is tyranny whether practised by capitalist or Communist. The only government that might presume to stifle opposition to its ideas is a government that is clearly infallible. We have not yet found the human government that meets such a requirement. And when we do, we will not find an intolerable Section 98 in its statutes. Under a righteous government men will find that liberty and life more abundant result from loyalty to what is right. No plea, however specious, avails as an excuse for denial of fundamental human rights. The regime which seeks to fetter the human spirit and intellect, utters its own condemnation in stronger tones than are possible to its opponents. Soviet Russia is still on a war footing, pleads Mr. Buck. Can not every nation make that excuse?

MISS MACPHAIL AND THE CORONATION

MISS AGNES MACPHAIL, M.P., speaking in Montreal, said that the great "monarchical show" which will take place in London is one of the few things in the world that she does not find exciting. The Coronation, she held, wherein the "monarch is the only incident to make the show possible," shrinks into insignificance beside the gripping problems of this civilization. "I certainly wonder at the patience of the poor," she said, and expressed her belief that the unfortunates of the world, living in squalor, must necessarily look askance at Coronation extravagance.

The Value of Pageantry.

WE have the greatest admiration for Miss Macphail's sympathy with the poor and with her broad public spirit. She is indefatigable in championing good causes and exhibits a fine courage in backing up unpopular movements. But we cannot help thinking that she fails to get the right point of view in regard to the Coronation. Extravagance is objectionable, but so is extreme parsimony. Though the King and Queen are the central figures in the Coronation they are so in virtue of the fact that they represent the nation. Strange as it may seem, there is no class in Britain among whom the monarchy is more popular, and no class which will take more delight in the "great show" than the extreme poor. They would be first to resent any attempt to diminish its splendor. We all like light, color, pageantry. That is why we see grave elderly citizens hurrying to see a circus procession. The United States, for all its democracy, or perhaps because of its democracy, loves pageantry. Nowhere are there more impressive "parades," and nowhere are there so many organizations with elaborate rituals and high-sounding titles. It is easy to say that the Coronation money might be spent more wisely, but under present conditions there is no doubt that the Coronation will "give work" and will benefit many thousands of people. We will not enlarge on the historic significance or the symbolism of the Coronation pageant. These considerations, perhaps, make no appeal to the modern and matter-of-fact Miss Macphail. They, however, mean much to most people in the British Commonwealth, they are part and parcel of the British genius, indeed, it would be difficult to imagine the British people without them. The most important consideration is that the elimination of ceremonial would not help the poor in any way. Not one hungry family would be better fed if all the pageantry of Coronation were eliminated.

INFANTRY FOR THE SOVIETS

THE Soviet Union has fallen into line with the other dictatorships in putting her "infantry" on a war footing. The program for this year designs to qualify 200,000 children as marksmen, 700,000 as anti-aircraft defence experts and 150,000 as experts in aviation construction. All school children are to be given instruction in marksmanship, naval operations, cavalry, communications, aviation construction or other preparation for war emergencies. The Russians are naturally a very peaceable people. Those who have lived among them tell of their simplicity and charity. The collapse of the Russian armies in the Great War was partly due to appeals to their sense of international fraternity. It will be remembered that Moscow more than once proposed to all the nations a program of complete universal disarmament. Russia has no lust for territory. Whatever Trotsky's ambitions might have been there is no desire on the part of the present regime to convert other nations through a "holy war", to "preach the (Marxist) gospel with the sword", or

with bombs and machine guns. But Russia considers that she must keep up to the trend of fashion and "teach the young idea how to shoot." Besides, her government has an economic orthodoxy to maintain among her own people and, an army is a useful agent for keeping people in the true faith. "A nation in arms" is, however, dangerous both to itself and its neighbors. Some time Russia, as well as other dictatorships, will learn that liberty is a valuable asset, that fraternity with other peoples is security, that ideas are stronger than armies and that a young people, healthy in body, healthy in mind, trained to think rather than to shoot, is a nation's strongest bulwark.

RUSSIAN NON-CONFORMISTS

THE Moscow newspaper Pravda is alarmed because a religious revival is striking the Ivanovsk Province, the chief seat the textile industry, 250 miles northeast of Moscow. A cable to the New York Times and Montreal Gazette says that the movement scarcely affects the "orthodox" church, but is a "mushroom growth of sectarian groups." The Pravda writer is worried because these groups often carry on anti-Soviet, Trotskyist agitation. The implication is that the "freedom of worship" allowed by the constitution is being utilized to form clubs, and "clubs", unless under the aegis of Moscow, are considered a danger to the state. The existence of even a foreign press association is forbidden. Those who have read anything of pre-war Russia will remember the existence of "non-conformist" sects, some of them of large membership, which were often subjected to persecution by Church and State. Some were given to wild superstitions, others, like the Doukhobors of our North West were on the whole fine, good-living people, though a proportion of their membership were subject to bursts of fanaticism. The sects were often strongly averse to military service as well as to any other sort of government regimentation. Since the advent of the Soviet little has been said of these sects. They have likely been operating without hindrance as long as they did not interfere in politics. As they were not dependent on priests or churches, the anti-God propaganda of the government was likely to affect them less than it did the adherents of the former official church. The Times and Gazette correspondent notes that in backward districts of Russia there has always been a tendency to run into queer semi-religious excesses. If the Moscow authorities are wise they will allow "freedom of propaganda" as well as "freedom of worship." Man is a "religious animal" and the Russian is peculiarly religious. The best way to combat ignorance is to let in the light. The way to deal with flagellants and orgiastic sects is to permit the fullest possible freedom to preaching of the Gospel and the circulation of the Scriptures. Such teaching would do much for the upbuilding of the State in law and order and enlightenment. The spirit of love and Christianity is sorely needed in Russia today where men who labored together for years are now engaged in a struggle of extermination. The greatest social experiment of history is in danger through internecline struggle. Even the most praiseworthy effort to promote a new order of things must inevitably fail if God is left out of account. The hearts of many who have for years sympathetically watched the progress of Russia and who have admired her gigantic strides towards a better social order are today sore over recent developments in that country. Just at a time when sympathy for Russia was becoming evident in many formerly hostile quarters, her rulers have elected to shock the world in what appears to be a bid to retain power, whatever the cost, in goodwill. That policy, while it may suit such leaders, bodes ill for Russia.

ECONOMIC CAUSES OF WAR

IN a report on the attitude of the churches to modern problems, the Nofrontier News Service finds that increasingly the churches are turning to a consideration of the economic causes of war. Thus, for instance, the British Christian Council appointed a committee to examine this subject and to make recommendations for common action. A bit later, the Industrial and Social Order Council of the Friends met at Elfinward, Haywards Heath, England, to consider the economic causes of war.

The report of the British Christian Council recognizes that there are various potential causes of war, but "the pressure of economic conditions may be the aggravating cause which excites them into action." These British churchmen do not make the mistake of thinking that the "dissatisfied powers" can be made peaceful as lambs, if only they are given colonies. Access to raw materials is not primarily through colonies and the inability to buy raw materials is due to the lack of foreign exchange.

All of this leads to further complications of which the churchmen declare:

This analysis points to the necessity for considering the internal frustration of national economic life, which may precipitate war.

This "internal frustration" is found also in Great Britain with its great colonial possessions and in the United States with its abundant national resources. This "breakdown within the national frontiers" has led to continuous and bitter unemployment and to a lowering of the standard of living, even in rich countries like Great Britain and the United States. The resulting economic discontents make war easier.

We may hesitate at the crude generalization: Capitalism is the cause of all wars, but there is much to be said for the judgment that a faulty economic system in a nation's life becomes a festering sore on which other predisposing causes of war are fed.

Furthermore, there can be no rectification of international life that does not deal faithfully with the rectification of internal economic life. The denial of social justice within a nation is the festering sore which makes war seem so plausible as a way of salvation.

The conference of the Friends was just as realistic. It declared that the forces driving the nations to war were: the injustice of the distribution of wealth at home and the un-Christian power over the lives of others conferred by material possessions, which produces the misery of poverty, insecurity and unemployment; also the injustice of the distribution of the world's resources.

The Minute which was subsequently adopted declared:

If there is to be any hope of social and international regeneration, respect for human personality must take precedence over respect for property. We urge that a full livelihood should be, and could be, assured to every man, woman and child within our own land, and that every nation should be, and could be, assured of the means of life for its people.

Among the concrete measures proposed are: to reconsider the post-war treaties; to rescind their penal clauses; to separate the League of Nations Covenant from the Treaty of Versailles; to place non-self-governing colonies under a revised mandatory system moving towards an international administration and to open these on equal terms for trade to all nations; to remove barriers to international trade, such as tariffs, quotas, or hindrances to currency exchange.

Such measures, the conference held, would make disarmament possible and create a world in which every man could give his best to the common life—with all of which Witness readers will, in general, be in hearty accord.

SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION CENTENARY

THE year 1937 celebrates the centenary of many great events. A hundred years ago this year the Empire saw the beginning of a new reign, destined to be one of the most notable in history. Canada experienced popular revolts in Quebec and in Ontario, with remarkable repercussions on Imperial development. Another event, though not recorded in history books, has had far-reaching results. For in 1836-37 a group of far-visioned Christian people organized the Canada Sunday School Union. Through all the intervening years the work of Religious Education has successfully striven to adapt itself to the changing needs of the times. At first radiating from Montreal, the influence of the Union affected the provinces of Quebec and Ontario. Today the Dominion is covered with a network of agencies making for the religious development of youth and the training for Christian leadership. There are teachers' training courses, workers' training camps, conventions and institutes for parents and teachers, and many other activities, the aim being to help each denomination with its program and to promote those things which the denominations want to do together. Religious education is one of the great needs of our day. The lack of a religious and moral background is responsible for many of our troubles. The inception of the Union was a work of faith, and this faith has been justified by the number of lives blessed through the original society, through its direct successor in this province, the Religious Education Council of the Province of Quebec and to the many related and affiliated bodies throughout the Dominion. From the beginning the work has been rendered possible through voluntary contributions, and upon such support the Religious Education organizations depend as they enter a new century on the all-important work of building up the Church of the Future.

ADULT CHILDREN

DEAL with the public remembering that the average mentality is that of a 13 year old child." So Mr. Aberhart, the Premier of Alberta, is declared to have counselled his representatives. Many a sage has given like counsel.

And it is proverbial that the children's sermonette gets right home to the adults.

But the problems of today are beyond the understanding of the 13 year olds. And truly subnormal is the people who will make no effort in their own and their children's interest to grasp them, or who childishly take no responsibility for their solution.

A great many Witness readers seem to have this much of Elijah's mentality, that they believe they alone in their immediate environment are sufficiently purposed to world betterment to want such a paper as the Witness. We know of course that, as we said recently, this side of the Millennium the Witness will never be popular, and then it will not be needed. But we are sure that many who, in more humdrum times took the Witness for a short time and gave it up, will be eager for it today.

The long Depression and the world's still greater dangers, lurking just around the corner, have caused many to think more seriously. They are asking questions today that their popular press has not the courage to deal with, or is on the fence, or, perhaps, on the offensive for some privileged and supporting interest.

So we are doubly convinced that many who refused the Witness in times past will be found wanting it today. In these times of world danger sane men and women do not want to come under Mr. Aberhart's judgment.

PHILIPPINE MANOEUVRES

SEVERAL recent occurrences show the need for close attention to the Philippine situation. President Manuel Quezon has arrived in Washington, ostensibly for a discussion of American-Philippine trade and tariff relations. But he brought with him his "Field Marshal," General Douglas MacArthur, which shows that there are other matters on the program.

Hardly had these two arrived when the President appointed as the new governor-general of the Philippines Paul V. McNutt, former Governor of Indiana. McNutt has always been a rabid militarist. He has been a guiding spirit of the American Legion, a constant ally of the various patriotic societies and their military preparedness campaign, an advocate of universal military training, and a bitter opponent of peace workers whom he has attacked publicly. His record as Governor of Indiana shows his ideas of administration. When strikes broke out and could not be broken, he decreed martial law over the area, suppressed all civil liberties, and dealt with the strikers and their defenders as criminals. Labor has called him the "Indiana Hitler."

Why such a man should be chosen as governor-general of the Philippines is difficult to say, except for one reason. He will be a perfect partner of General MacArthur in his program for militarization. Rumor has it that the former governor-general was rather out of sympathy with the plans of the glorified American general. But with McNutt there will be no trouble at all.

Optimism in the Baltic

By the Special Correspondent in Riga of the "Algemeen Handelsblad" (Amsterdam).

Together with Poland, the Baltic States share the unenviable distinction of forming the buffer between Nazi Germany and Soviet Russia. The serious consequences for them of a conflict between these two powerful States have served to draw them closer together. At the same time, as the following article shows, there is a growing conviction that Russo-German hostility is not so deep-seated as it appears.

THE axis of peace in Europe is formed by the countries which separate Germany and Russia. That is the opinion which is gaining ground among the citizens of Eastern Europe. The Governments and peoples of the buffer-States have no illusions as to their position in the event of an armed conflict. They know that their existence is at stake in a possible struggle between Germany and Russia, no matter which side they adopt and whatever might be the outcome of the war. There can be no question of remaining neutral, as the belligerent countries could only approach one another over the territories of the buffer-States. True, the opinion in Government circles is that neither of the powerful neighbors has any immediate intention of attacking the other, contenting themselves for the time being with invective hurled across the divide. But what will the future bring?

For a long time military reorganization has been one of the most conspicuous characteristics of bolshevism in Russia. The Soviet constitution fixed the strength of the Russian standing army at 562,000 men, but since 1933 this figure has been already twice modified. First the contingent was increased to 940,000 men, later on to 1,300,000 men. In August, 1936, the age for military service was lowered from 21 to 19 years. According, therefore, to this estimate, 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 men wear the uniform of the Red Army and the reserves are practically inexhaustible. Marshal Voroshilov, the Commissar of War, declared several times after the manoeuvres last summer that the Red Army was "actually prepared for war"—for defensive war, should the enemy com-

But the visit of MacArthur and the appointment of McNutt have importance far beyond the Philippines. The question to be decided now is whether the United States shall definitely get out of the Islands or whether it shall establish a naval base there for the protection of American interests and as a jumping-off point for continual interference in the Far East. The policy adopted may mean war or peace in the Pacific.

Army and navy are divided on this question. The army is opposed to any ties in the Philippines, even though the Independence Bill permits them. Three former army leaders, Generals Hagood, Smedley Butler and Rivers have demanded the withdrawal of military and naval forces from the Islands. General Rivers has declared in the 'Philippine Forum' that MacArthur's assertion that he could defend the Islands with conscription at a cost of \$80,000,000 in ten years was nonsense. The navy, however, wants a naval base in the Far East and if it succeeds in getting one, the United States will become just as involved in the Far East as is Great Britain with its various bases.

In a recent issue of the Philippine 'Tribune' there is an article on the new Philippine taxes. "When the new tax laws went into effect," says the writer, "they hollered from Batac to Cebu and points north and south." But the people were told that they had to pay "for more progress, for the army, and for other necessary luxuries." A year ago, another Philippine newspaper noted popular discontent with the headline: "Unenlightened Masses Protest." Let the Filipinos beware! When their new governor-general gets there, their protests are likely to be met with martial law.

mence the attack. Each time the Marshal added significantly that, once begun, the war would be carried to a conclusion on the enemy's territory.

The enemy which Russia has in mind is naturally Germany. Over two years ago preparations for war began behind the Russian frontier. When Hitler came into power in Germany, the uneasiness on the Russian plains was distressingly great. If war had broken out then, there would assuredly have been a revolt behind the Russian lines. Moscow at once scented the danger and alleviated the regime on the steppes, whilst local patriotism was encouraged by the motto "Love for the Fatherland." A new constitution, officially called a "charter of liberty," was drawn up.

In the border States all this is looked upon as preparation for a war. Although Russia now has a very strong army on the Western frontier, it is constantly being reinforced. As on the other side of the frontier, the German army is being strengthened; in the border States the question is continually being asked whether, and even when, one of the two armies will cease to be on the defensive and will invade the buffer-States in order to reach the foe. The statements of the responsible leaders in Moscow are not particularly enlightening: on the one hand it is said that war with Germany is immediately threatening and inevitable, and on the other hand it is announced that the Red Army is so strong that nobody in the world would be so rash as to attack it. It is always emphasized that the Red Army will never be used for aggression. From Germany also come similar announcements of peaceable, defensive plans, but, hitherto, with less emphasis. However, it is generally believed that the German army is still less prepared for

a war of aggression than the Russian. The German army would put up a good show against an attacking Russian force but not until 1938 can it be ready to invade Russia with any chance of success.

War Not Inevitable

THERE are many people, not only in Russia and abroad, but also in the neighboring States who believe, or say they believe, that a war between Germany and Russia is inevitable, because the Third Reich intends to stamp out communism. Although this opinion is well supported by what one hears from Germany, it is not considered on the whole to be the correct one in the capitals of the border States. Although Germans may not find it pleasant, it is a fact that the number of points of agreement between the earlier periods of Bolshevik Russia and the Third Reich is surprisingly great. The Nazi Party in Germany, just as the Communist Party in Russia, has no very convincing majority. Moreover, the Nazi Party is not homogeneous and it has not such a definite doctrine as Communism has. The German nation was unanimous for obtaining national equality and rearmament. National equality it has obtained, and as to rearmament, it has nothing to complain of. The oppressive burden on the taxpayer and the sacrifices in order to reach the goal have rather dulled the brilliance of Germany's new "freedom." New slogans have to be invented, or old ones repeated with more force. The former has not occurred, although the latter has: the standard of the anti-Communist crusade was once more raised. Nuremberg was devised to re-awaken the German people, but the effect in the border States was not very considerable since so many similar explosions have been heard, both from Germany and from Russia.

Nobody, then, in the border States attached very much importance to the international significance of the Nuremberg speeches, neither was anything more dangerous expected than verbal abuse; in fact, it seemed that the speeches were chiefly intended for home consumption. Official expert observers in Russia and in the border States do not pretend to believe that Germany, without aid, will be able to attack Russia for a few years. Where is Germany to find allies for an undertaking fraught with so much risk? The Baltic States certainly do not even consider it, and Poland would not be particularly anxious for a war on her territory. It is also very doubtful whether Japan alone could be a decisive factor to the detriment of Russia.

Fear Banished

AT the moment, therefore, the Baltic States are not very perturbed as to the possibility of a well-planned attack by Germany on Russia, although the military value of the Franco-Russian pact is regarded here as doubtful. Many think that the pact is more in the nature of a wedge between Germany and Russia than a bond between France and Russia.

The Baltic States also consider that the violent shouting matches between Germany and Russia were promoted and controlled by the Governments and are not necessarily a permanent factor in the relations between the two countries. Common economic interests are at present breaching the artificial wall of hatred, which but a few months ago appeared totally impenetrable.

Meanwhile, the possibility of an armed conflict between Germany and Russia is at the present moment apparent, and should civil war break out or be induced in one of the buffer-States, hostilities between Germany and Russia could, by a "natural" process, develop from it. This danger is amply illustrated in Spain. It is unnecessary to say how important for the peace of Europe is peace in the States between Germany and Russia, and how carefully the situation there must be watched, lest opportunity for disaffection occur, which could be fanned into flame.

God Speaks to Christians

Many are called to my Kingdom—
All of the human race;
These would I bless and nourish;
You have a chosen place.

Not for yourselves I chose you;
You have a work to do—
The bringing in of my Kingdom,
Making my word come true.

Love is its firm foundation,
Love in the heart of man;
Love like the love of Jesus,
Spread by the gospel plan;

Thinking in human values,
Striving for human good,
Selflessly seeking justice—
The justice of brotherhood.

This shall leaven the nations,
Enter the realm of Greed,
Cast out the god of Mammon,
Meeting the world's great need.

You have a voice in the nation—
Speak with this love Divine!
Yours are its laws in the making—
See that those laws are Mine!

Thus you establish My Kingdom!
Thus shall My Will be done
On earth as it is in heaven,
Wherever soil meets sun!

This my will for the nations,
Coming to pass through you,—
That nations do unto nations
As they would have them do.

So shall they dwell united,
Sharing rewards of peace,—
Knowledge and art and science,
Wealth and the earth's increase.

Man shall grow in dominion,
Mighty as Adam stood,
Wise from the tree of knowledge,
Choosing my ways as good.

I shall be known, "The Highest";
Worshipped, "The God of man."
This is the task I give you,
Purposed ere world began!

—S. Rogers.

"The most magnificent obsession is the Kingdom of God on earth. Many obsessions are too small. I don't want people to be content—not with this kind of world."—Dr. E. Stanley Jones.

JEWISH TRADITION AND PEACE

Modern Jews are frequently ardent disciples of the ideal of peace. The Nobel Prize for Peace has several times been awarded to Jews. But what is the Jewish tradition in this matter? Abraham Cronbach has studied the subject in "War and Peace in Jewish Tradition," a reprint from the Yearbook of the Central Conference of American Rabbis for 1936.

Dr. Cronbach has covered both Biblical and Talmudic literature and he finds in these the equivalent of all the modern attitudes from militarism to pacifism. Subjects like "defensive wars" and "alternatives to war" are likewise found in Jewish tradition, though most discussions refer to personal relations and find their solution in sincere religion.

Certain ancient sayings have great interest and special significance today. Thus, for example, the following on humility and non-resistance:

Be of the persecuted rather than of the persecutors.

Be gentle and yielding as a reed, not hard and proud as a cedar.

Who is the hero of heroes? He who transmutes a foe into a friend.

The God-fearing regards no one as his foe.

Better to receive a curse than to pronounce a curse.

Among the laudations of peace are found such as these:

One man was created the common ancestor of all, so that the various families of men should not contend with one another.

How great is peace; for even with regard to war in which swords and lances are used, God said: "When you go to war, first attempt peace."

When the Messiah comes, weapons will not be needed, for wars will have ceased. Weapons will be superfluous as a candle at noon-tide.

Did God not place peace on earth, sword and wild beasts would annihilate mankind.

The world rests on three things: on justice, on truth and on peace.

There may be food, there may be drink; when peace is lacking, all is lacking.

Letters

THE SCANDINAVIAN COUNTRIES

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir:—It is a pity that Mr. Musgrove Norman in his letter to the Witness of Feb. 24th should spoil an otherwise good argument by glaring inaccuracies in his statement. This reference to the Scandinavian countries as "partially civilized" is an insult, and reveals his abysmal ignorance of the true state of these advanced people. In the first place they stand at the top list as the most literate people in the world. In literature the names of Bjornson, Ibsen, and Esaias Tegner have a never fading lustre. In exploration, Amundsen, Averdrup, Sven Hedin and Nansen are among the world's greatest. It is said that Nansen is the only hero Europe has produced in the present century, and the one man who

came out of the last war with his reputation enhanced. In social progress they are teachers of the whole world. Other nations are sending commissions there to study their economic and social set-up. Even President Roosevelt sent a commission to Scandinavia in order to get a first-hand report. Unemployment is at a minimum, co-operation is flourishing, there are more rural telephones than in any other land, more farmers have access to electric power than in any other nation; most of the power cities are owned by the state. The railways, except for some branch lines, are state-owned. Liquor and tobacco are state-controlled monopolies. Private industries are under state control. The general culture of the inhabitants is the highest in the world, yet in his dense ignorance, Mr. Norman calls these people "partially civilized." Finland is the only European country that pays its debt instalments promptly to the U. S. Better come out of your cave, Mr. Norman and apologise.

Edberg, Alta. A. A. Broughton.

Not in the Headlines—of the Popular Press

From the Nofrontier News Service.

TOWARD A FASCIST JAPAN

Tokyo.—Today the military seem to be painting in the final touches in the picture of a fascist Japan. The work of these artists began with the "Manchurian incident" five years ago and their task was greatly facilitated with the signing of the anti-Communist agreement with Germany. Events have followed in rapid succession then.

First, there was the army demand for an increase of 312 million yen in next year's budget. As a direct result of this and in anticipation of the inevitable rise in taxes, prices of all commodities began to rise.

This was immediately followed by various plans for the further inculcation of nationalist ideas. The international front against the Comintern was followed by a rumor that Japan would propose at the Eucharist Congress in Manila the establishment of a committee of Japanese Catholics for common action against Communism in the Far East. With a similar purpose, the Eastern Defence Headquarters, Tokyo, called a conference of all prefectural police chiefs to consider ways and means of "overcoming the popular indifference to the menace of spies."

The February issue of "Bungakki" was banned, because it contained a novel entitled "The Light is Dim," opposing fascism. A pamphlet by Yukio Ozaki, liberal politician, entitled "Opposition to Dictatorships" was also banned. A page containing the statement: "We do not take pride in airplanes and the giving of airplanes to the army is not patriotism. We hope to change this attitude," was torn from a book that had been put on sale at the Methodist Publishing House. The 300 officers and cadets of the visiting German cruiser "Emden" were given a very elaborate reception. All of these measures had a fascist and militarist purpose.

The report that General Chiang Kai-shek had agreed with Marshal Chang Hsueh-Liang to follow an anti-Japanese policy has further aided the military clique, as has the increasing

solidification of Chinese opinion against Japan. At the same time, these developments have taught the military to move cautiously in North China.

Finally, the 1937 edition of a pamphlet entitled "The Armies of the Empire and other Powers" was issued by the War Office and distributed in 100,000 copies. In it, the "Big Army" reasons are set forth, namely, that the U.S.A. wants to control the Pacific, Britain interferes with Japan's continental policy, and the Soviet Union had adopted a provocative attitude toward Japan.

The fireworks started in the Imperial Diet at the end of January. An attack on the semi-fascist policies of the Hirota government was declared to be "insulting to military men" by the War Minister. General Terauchi then declined to co-operate with "successive governments that have through misguided policy . . . exposed the nation to extreme difficulties." General Ugaki, conservative militarist with a brilliant record, was refused the co-operation of the army and Hayashi then became premier.

The gloom in radical, progressive and anti-fascist circles is almost complete. The military and the parliamentarians are sharply opposed to each other as regards fascism, while the navy is trying unsuccessfully to act as go-between.

CRISSCROSS HATREDS

Budapest. — What curious results can emerge from nationalism, anti-Communism and anti-Semitism was recently shown in Hungary. A meeting of the anti-Communist Committee was addressed by a member of the Slovak National Party, yet not so long ago Magyars and Slovaks were considered deadly national enemies. At the same time, the Fascist Green-shirts attacked and insulted a member of parliament, Mr. Fabian, who has, ever since his imprisonment in Russia during the World War, been a persistent fighter against Bolshevism. Mr. Fabian is a Jew. The labor paper, "Nepszava," declared that the anti-Communist Committee had split into two sections, one of which is a camouflage for Nazi partisans. This group is made up of the Arrowcross and of the extreme Right of the Government party.

THE "WEAKENING EFFECT" OF ARMAMENTS

New York.—That the present excessive outlays for armaments have a "distinctly weakening effect" on the nation concerned, is the opinion of the 'Journal of Commerce'. "By increasing public debt, lowering the standard of living and cutting down foreign exchange resources, the ability of a country, particularly a relatively poor one, to wage war is impaired in some respects by the very piling up of armaments now going on."

This critical view of a journal representing business interests is carried straight to industry itself. The 'Journal' warns that the war industries will have to attract workers by higher wages and bonuses and thus the "stability of the prevailing wage level will be disturbed." Furthermore, the diversion of factories to the production of war materials will inter-

fere with the production of other goods. The stimulus given to the building industry by the erection of new war plants will prove "unstable and short-lived."

If large orders for war materials can be placed abroad, "dislocation of the economic life of the country due to large-scale rearmament will become correspondingly less pronounced." Some of these orders will undoubtedly come to America, but American business is warned that this is "not the type of trade that may be relied upon to continue and to constitute a lasting addition to our international commerce."

"AN ISLAND OF PEACE AND PROSPERITY"

In May, 1937, the new Catholic cathedral in the city of Luxemburg will be dedicated. A document placed in the corner stone declares that the foundation stone was laid at a moment "when this country of Luxemburg rises like an island of peace and prosperity from the midst of turbulent times." Those are proud words, but they describe quite correctly the unique position of the tiny Grand Duchy which has neither war debts to pay for the last war nor exorbitant taxes for armaments in foolish preparation for the next one.

GETTING DRUNK OCCASIONALLY

The 'Peace Record' of New Zealand is wrought up over the "unrestrained earnestness with which some of the Church dignitaries repudiate any pacifist leanings." The Moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly declared: "I think that not more than two or three per cent of Presbyterians are pacifists." The "Peace Record" cannot understand this attitude. "These same ministers," it declares, "hate intoxicating liquor but do not suggest to their congregations that there may be occasions when getting drunk may be justifiable, or, on the other hand, vehemently repudiate an accusation of their being prohibitionists. Why do they not all heartily rejoice at every gesture toward peace? Do they really 'hate war like poison' as they so often aver?"

GERMAN MOBILIZATION ORDERS

London.—Mobilization orders have been sent to every able-bodied man in Germany. "The Week" has produced such an order in translation. It orders all men to be ready for departure within an hour or on certain specified days of the mobilization period and to report at designated mobilization centres. Full details are given the men as to what they are to bring along, including 2 shirts, 2 pairs of underpants, 3 pairs of socks, marching boots, a woollen blanket, etc. At their headquarters they will receive a rifle, ammunition, a steel helmet and rations—and they are ready for the front. Employers have also been notified in advance which men will have to be released, so that skilled mechanics, chemists, etc., will be able to remain at their posts.

This order is of enormous military importance. Germany is ready to strike at a moment's notice.

The Orient

The Egyptian Government on Mar. 7 formally applied for admission to the League of Nations.

Reports of hunger riots and warlike preparations of disaffected generals in far inland Szechuan Province were coupled at Nanking, China, on March 7 with the revelation that Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek had left secretly for the interior.

A new trade agreement between Japan and Burma was initialed in New Delhi the previous day, it was officially announced in Tokio on Mar. 2. The agreement was understood to be based on a barter arrangement involving Japanese cotton piece goods and Burmese raw cotton.

Three hundred geisha girl entertainers in Osaka, Japan, ended their eight-day strike on Mar. 6 with recognition of their right to form a geisha guild.

Japan renounced territorial ambitions in China on Mar. 8 and extended to her neighbor an offer of friendly dealings on a basis of equality. Taking

cognizance of suspicious watching by China, where extreme elements have demanded war against Japan, and economic clashes with other nations, Foreign Minister Naotake Sato in his inaugural address to Parliament promised "A fresh start on the basis of equality" in dealing with China (with whom relations have been strained by reports of Japanese incursions in North China and Japanese protests at Chinese demonstrations against Japanese nationals). Economic friendliness, to permit Japanese trade expansion. Reassurance to other world powers, particularly Britain, who have watched Japanese development in North China with growing concern. "Japan has no territorial ambitions in China," Mr. Sato told cheering legislators. "Japan respects Chinese interests and wishes to shake hands with them economically. That is the only way Japan can expand there. We must do something definite to improve our present unfavorable relations with China, which are highly disadvantageous to both countries." The former policy of infiltration has failed, and aroused other world powers to anxious watch.

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The Week in Parliament

ANOTHER step forward in Canadian social measures was taken on March 1 when Hon. Charles A. Dunning, Minister of Finance, presented a resolution for the introduction of a bill to extend the provisions of the Old Age Pensions Act to blind persons at the age of forty.

Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, Leader of the Opposition, and A. A. Heaps, (C.C.F., Winnipeg North) expressed the unanimous approval of the House in a few words, the latter hoping that in a few years the amount (about \$20 a month) might be increased. Hon. C. H. Cahan asked if the legal position had been studied in the light of recent privy council decisions. Mr. Dunning said: "Yes," the Department of Justice had passed on the validity of the proposal.

Combines Act Changes Read Second Time

"It is not the intention of this Government," Hon. Norman McL. Rogers, Minister of Labor, speaking on the second reading of his bill to strengthen the Combines Investigation Act, "to set up machinery which will attempt the task of the regulation of industry or the control of prices. Price competition is a basic essential of a competitive system. No Government can or should attempt under the present industrial system in this part of the world to decide what are likely to prove to be the reasonable prices for countless commodities and services. On the other hand, if artificial obstructions are removed so that competitive conditions may prevail, prices will tend much more readily to conform to their proper levels as determined by the market appreciation of their utility. To effect this needed clearing of the channels of trade it is not considered necessary or desirable to institute any wholesale series of prosecutions of alleged combines."

"It is its policy," continued the Minister of Labor, "in this matter to do its utmost rather to clear the channels of domestic trade, and for this purpose to eliminate artificial price agreements, to restore competitive conditions wherever found necessary for the adequate safeguarding of the interests of the public."

"One of the characteristic features of recent industrial organization," said Mr. Rogers, "has been the growth of large-scale enterprises of the character of monopolies, trusts or mergers. Obviously a concern of that kind may find it possible either to completely dominate a particular market or to exercise undue control over prices, but at the same time there may be nothing of the character of a combination in the activities of such a trust or monopoly."

It was felt increased penalties were needed in order to deter large corporations from violating the Act and making up their fines in a few months' operations, he said. The maximum penalties were to be increased from \$10,000 for individuals to \$25,000, with or without imprisonment, and from \$25,000 to \$100,000 for corporations.

Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett suggested that the Minister's plan for enforcement of the law would not be satisfactory. "The administration of the criminal law is in the hands of the provinces, and this bill suggests that if the provincial authorities are not anxious to enforce the law a complaint may be laid by a person who is affected, the Attorney-General of the Dominion may be advised about it, and he may appoint some one to deal with the situation. This was an interference with provincial authority frowned on by recent decisions."

The bill was given second reading. Two minor amendments to the Home Improvement Bill, made by the Senate, were concurred in by the House, on the motion of the Minister of Finance, Hon. Charles Dunning.

J. F. Pouliot (Lib., Temiscouata) carrying on his crusade to rid the statute books of the "Bennett New Deal" legislation declared invalid by the privy council, on March 2, spoke in his customary fashion in moving second reading of each of six private bills. After each speech the Prime Minister, Rt. Hon. W. L. M. King rose and politely moved adjournment of the debate. With the fourth bill T. L. Church (Cons., Broadview) rose in vexation and tried to make a point of order in that the Premier was thus shutting off debate.

Mr. King pointed out that both the leader of the Opposition and Hon. C. H. Cahan, former Secretary of State, had protested against Mr. Pouliot's legislation when it was introduced and since they were not present he considered he was doing them a favor in adjourning the discussion to some future opportunity. Any member was at liberty to speak and any member was free to move the adjournment. With the remainder of the bills the Prime Minister prefaced his motion of adjournment of debate with "Unless the hon. member for Broadview wishes to speak."

Bennett on The Budget

In his capacity of Opposition financial critic, Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, on March 2 opened debate on the Budget of Hon. C. A. Dunning. He expressed regret that

no relief was offered the tax payer. He called attention to the fact "that we are increasing by leaps and bounds the responsibilities of the consolidated revenue fund in connection with many funds for which we are really trustees. The minister is not to blame for that. It has been the practice in this country for a generation, if not for more than that, to put into the consolidated revenue fund moneys received for superannuation funds, for annuities, for Indian lands and from the sale of school lands, and they provide working capital for the country, on the theory—"

Mr. Dunning: "And the Post Office savings bank."

Mr. Bennett: "Yes; and they provide working capital for the country on the theory that whenever called upon we shall be able to repay them. In theory that is unsound. In practice it has been useful. Whether or not having regard to the magnitude of the fund the time has come when we should carefully consider our position I leave it for this house and the future to determine. But I think it only fair to direct attention to the fact."

"It must be the opinion of most hon. members," say Mr. Bennett, "that the eight per cent sales tax has worked a great hardship upon many people in Canada and that, applied as it is by wholesalers and utilized as it is by the retailer, in the sum total of the price upon which he makes his mark-up, it amounts more nearly to twelve per cent when it reaches the consumer than the eight per cent as enacted by parliament. This is a stupendous tax. As I pointed out last year it is a strain that I do not believe the people of the country can long endure."

It was also time to consider the application of the income tax, said Mr. Bennett. Most of the provinces were now imposing income taxes in addition to the federal levy. If Canada wished people to invest money in Canadian industry and natural resources it might be necessary to revise the tax structure. Some sound middle course should be preserved between light taxation and the popular slogan of "Soak the rich."

Mr. Bennett deplored the fact that the Government was not reducing expenditures which, he said, were out of all keeping with present conditions.

Of the trade deal with Britain Mr. Bennett reminded the House that the then Opposition voted in the fall of 1932 against approval of the conference agreement with Britain. Referring to them as "the noble 42," he asked how it was they could now ask Parliament to approve of an agreement whose general terms, he contended, were identical with the pact of 1932.

"If there had been a different agreement in 1932," interjected Premier King, "there would have been a different parallel now."

Clause by clause Mr. Bennett went over the agreement, insisting each was the same as the corresponding clause in the 1932 agreement.

Certain tariff reductions on woollens and steel, he thought might not work to the general advantage.

Mr. Bennett asked why, if the Tariff Board was good enough to be retained in the treaty with the United States, it was not good enough to be continued in the new pact with Britain. Why it was that Mr. Dunning agreed that an inquiry at which British producers were to enjoy full right and audience, was to determine these questions rather than the Tariff Board. Mr. Dunning interjected, "Oh, no, the Government of Canada."

Rt. Hon. Mr. Bennett declared that millions of dollars had been made by speculators in wheat; that speculators made huge profits and the growers were deprived of their rightful share by the Liberal wheat policies.

"Through the action of the Government, he (the farmer) was prevented from being able to sell his wheat to that board and receiving participation certificates. We know now that not thousands but millions of dollars have been made by speculators in that same wheat."

"Four large buyers," contended the Leader of the Opposition, "took the wheat, and instead of the participation certificates being in the hands of the farmers, the big buyers reaped the benefit of the rise in price from 90 cents to \$1.30 per bushel. It was in the hands of the Grain Exchange. There is no denying these facts, as they are there upon the record. Great fortunes have been made, while the farmer has had to dispose of his wheat as a price which did not permit him to utilize the machinery of the Wheat Board."

The Conservative Leader concluded his speech by urging that the Government had not yet done anything to relieve the unemployment situation, and by moving that: "This House regrets the Government has failed to take effective measures to deal with the problem of unemployment."

The amendment, he commented, was identical with motions the Liberals had put forward during the worst days of the depression when the Conservative Government was trying to grapple with unemployment. It was warranted in view

WHAT PARLIAMENT DID LAST WEEK

Monday, March 1—Adopted resolution of Hon. C. A. Dunning, Minister of Finance, to extend Old Age Pensions to blind persons at age 40. Gave second reading to Combines Investigation Act amendment. Concurred in Senate amendments to Home Improvement Loans bill. Dealt with Mines and Resources items in Supply.

Tuesday, March 2—Debated Budget. Debated second reading of bills of J. F. Pouliot (Lib., Temiscouata) repealing Bennett New Deal acts.

Wednesday, March 3—Continued Budget debate.

Thursday, March 4—Continued Budget debate.

Friday, March 5—Continued budget debate. Debated second reading of bills of Oscar Boulanger (Lib., Bellechasse) to amend railway acts to refer claims of damages caused by snow fences to Railway Commission.

of the fact Prime Minister Mackenzie King in the last election had described unemployment as Canada's most urgent national problem.

All the Government had done for unemployment had been to find jobs for a great number of people on the staff of the National Employment Commission. Reading their names and salaries Mr. Bennett charged the commission was doing nothing but duplicating the work of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

Failure of the Government to deal effectively with unemployment, he said, was demonstrated by Bureau of Statistics figures which listed more unemployed in January than when the present Government took over in 1935. In August, 1935, the total was 408,000 and in September 455,000. In January, 1937, the total was 500,000.

Mr. John Blackmore, Social Credit leader, said he was not speaking on the amendment, but would reserve his remarks for the main motion.

Hon. Norman Rogers, Minister of Labor, replying to Mr. Bennett's charges of Government failure on the relief question, declared the National Employment Commission had already served a highly useful purpose, that it had made possible a national co-operative effort that would have been impossible if left to a Government department solely.

Mr. Rogers doubted if Mr. Bennett really believed there had been no improvement in the situation in the past year. "The evidence of economic improvement in Canada does not need to be adduced in the form of elaborate statistics. That improvement is evident in practically every statement issued by the Bureau of Statistics within the past year. There can be no question whatever that the employment situation in Canada at this time is substantially better than it was a year ago, and very much better, indeed, than it was at any time during the previous administration."

When the Bennett Government assumed office in 1936 said Mr. Rogers, there were 117,000 unemployed in the country, and when that Government had left office the number had risen to 435,000. The Minister condemned the relief camps. The present Government had discontinued them, and saved a great deal to the Treasury.

Over 10,000 men were given work on the railways last summer and since then about 46,000 placements had been made under the farm employment plan in the various provinces. There was a better relationship with the provinces and municipalities in the matter of relief aid.

C. Grant MacNeil (C.C.F.-Vancouver North), said statistics did not tell the whole story of unemployment. The government had "delivered" young men to railway companies into a form of servitude. If they attempted to escape from the "bopdage of the railways" they were treated almost like "criminals."

Despite assurance by the railways, he continued, the former camp workers were used to displace regular railway employees and the railways had violated the terms of their agreements.

Mr. Rogers disputed this and said that in addition to the camp men, some 2,000 others received employment on the railways as a result of the work created for the campers.

Mr. MacNeil said his information came from railwaymen who said they had been forced on relief for the first time because they did not get their usual extra-gang work. The men were compelled to work 10 hours a day for 25 cents an hour at heavy work.

By relying on private enterprise to absorb the camp workers, the government had given the railways a free gift of \$3,000,000 worth of work, but the men got only additional hardship and destitution at the beginning of winter.

"And the relief camps have not been closed," said Mr. MacNeil. "In my constituency the same camps have been reopened under practically the same conditions. Men are still working in them at relief rates. They have still no hope for the future."

Plight of single homeless women was similar to that of the men, Mr. MacNeil said. There had been an influx of young women to the coast from the prairies and inland British Columbia and no provi-

sion could be obtained for them if they could not establish domicile in the province. Failure to deal adequately with this problem had added to other problems such as those of unmarried mothers and illicit relations.

On every hand these young women had been exploited in the most vicious manner. A chain of bawdy houses through interior British Columbia had obtained recruits from among the single homeless young women in Vancouver.

"I should be remiss in my duty if I did not make a most earnest appeal to the federal authorities to accept responsibility for the protection of young women who find themselves in these unfortunate circumstances."

If Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, Conservative leader, had not moved a want of confidence amendment to the budget on the question of unemployment, it would have been moved by the Co-operative Commonwealth federation. J. S. Woodsworth (C.C.F. leader), said on resuming the Budget debate on March 3. As his group supported the amendment moved two years ago by Hon. Ian Mackenzie, then a member of the Opposition, and as that motion was almost identical with that moved by Mr. Bennett, they would be obliged to vote for the latter.

It seemed, Mr. Woodsworth said, that views on the unemployment problem changed according to which side of the house a party occupied. After 16 months in office the present government had done nothing to cope with the unemployment problem, he said. In 1935 the present prime minister had declared there should be immediate steps taken to establish employment insurance. Yet no such steps had been taken.

Walter Kuhl (S. C., Jasper-Edson), told the house it was a physical and a mathematical impossibility to employ all the unemployed in industry. He declared the only cure was to make a wider experiment in Social Credit, to take steps to increase the purchasing power of the people.

Denton Massey (Cons., Toronto-Greenwood), declared 1,300,000 people in Canada were receiving relief, and 500,000 were unemployed. He declared these facts were not in accord with the claims of the Government there had been an undeniable improvement in the unemployment situation.

Special supplementary estimates for the next fiscal year, totalling over \$96,000,000 including \$35,000,000 to meet the deficit from this calendar year's operations of the Canadian National Railways, were tabled on March 3 by Hon. Charles Dunning, Minister of Finance.

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CANADIAN
AFFAIRS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

WORLD
EVENTS

Canada

Continued improvement in the industrial and agricultural life of Nova Scotia was reported in the Speech from the Throne on March 2 as Lieutenant-Governor W. H. Covert opened the fourth session of the 40th General Assembly. The coal mines were more active than they had been for many years with the result production of coal was greater by 650,000 tons than in the previous year.

Alberta Conservative Leader David Duggan on March 2 moved a want-of-confidence motion against the Aberhart Government. It was defeated 52-7 by the Legislature.

C. R. Morrison, president of the International Harvester Company, denied before the House Committee on Farm Implements that any price-fixing agreement existed among Canadian farm-implement manufacturers. It was possible that smaller manufacturers may have followed the price lead of International Harvester. "Isn't it a strange coincidence that your company increased prices in January, 1936, and that Massey Harris and Cockshutt happened to do so at the same time?" asked R. T. Graham, committee counsel.

An increase of \$1,275,748 in the net funded and unfunded debt of Alberta was recorded between March 31, 1936, and January 31, 1937, it was reported on March 2 by Provincial Treasurer Low when he tabled financial reports in the Legislature. For the 10-month period, Alberta had surplus of \$271,920 in its cash account, covering the ordinary costs of government. Revenue totalled \$16,616,332 and expenditures, \$14,359,485. This left a gross surplus of \$2,252,847 against which was placed unemployment relief of \$1,980,926, leaving the cash surplus of \$271,920. The debt of the province stood at \$168,081,350 at the opening of the period and \$159,807,075 at the close.

Premier Mitchell Hepburn on March 3 adjourned the Ontario Legislature because Hon. Peter Heenan, Minister of Lands and Forests had persistently defied Speaker Norman Hipel's rulings and once started across the floor of the House to battle George S. Henry, Conservative leader while the latter was trying to speak on the Speech from the Throne.

Management of the Moose River Gold Mine was held responsible for its collapse last April by a commission which investigated the cave-in and tabled its report in the Nova Scotia Legislature on March 3. Evidence taken by the commission showed ore had been removed from pillars supporting the mine after it was reopened in January, 1936, weakening the roof support of certain sections of the mine, the report said. The owners questioned the findings.

The Senate on March 3 gave third reading to a bill enabling establishment of free foreign trade zones or free ports in Canada. The measure was then sent to the House of Commons for its consideration.

The International Harvester Company, which handles one-third of the farm implement business in Canada, will not sell implements to any farmers' co-operative, C. R. Morrison, president of the company, declared before the Commons Committee on Farm Implements on March 3.

Premier King announced on March 3 that he would leave next day for Washington, to visit at the White House on the personal invitation of President Roosevelt. He further stated that the purpose of that visit would be to afford opportunity "to talk over matters of mutual interest in the United States and Canada."

When the Ontario Legislature opened on March 4 Hon. Peter Heenan apologized to Speaker Norman Hipel, whose rulings he disobeyed the day before. Resuming the debate on the Conservative amendment to the Address in Reply to the Speech from the Throne, George S. Henry chatted pleasantly across the floor with the Minister of Lands and Forests.

Emergency attention was given on March 3 to two of 20 men injured as strikers were evicted from the Holmes Foundry Company plant at Sarnia, Ont., after a two-hour fight with non-strikers. Twenty-six were lodged in jail on trespass charges.

Setting up of a central administration for social legislation, to be obtained through amendment of the British North America Act, was urged on March 3 in the Nova Scotia Legislature by Opposition Leader Gordon S. Harrington, opening the debate on the Speech from the Throne.

The Ontario Government will not tolerate sit-down strikes, Premier Hepburn told the Legislature March 4.

Bill to amend the Minimum Wage Act to provide minimum wages for men was introduced in the Ontario Legislature on March 4 by Hon. David A. Croll, Minister of Labor. The act at present applies only to women.

Tentative agreement it was hoped, would end Ontario's four-day-old furniture strike, after a conference in Toronto on March 4 between workers and manufacturers, it was announced by the Ontario Department of Labor. More than 1,000 furniture workers in 11 centres of Western Ontario were affected by the walk-out launched after manufacturers turned down demands for a 44-hour week, a minimum of 50 cents an hour for skilled labor, time and a half for overtime and a half-holiday Saturdays. Throughout discussions workers have asked for a uniform wage scale throughout the industry.

The Ontario Legislature on March 4 approved the Address in Reply to the Speech from the Throne on a 56-16 division and with a similar vote defeated a Conservative amendment, regretting no assurance was given the people of the repeal of an Assessment Act amendment passed last session, pertaining to division of taxes between separate and public schools.

Formation of a "Maritime Provinces Union Executive Council" consisting of the cabinets of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island was proposed in the New Brunswick Legislature on March 4 by C. H. Blakeny (Lib., Moncton City), as he spoke in the Budget debate. The member of the Government party urged that measures providing for such a council be enacted by Legislatures of the three Maritime Provinces and declared that, though its functions would be purely advisory, many substantial advantages would result.

Premier Angus L. Macdonald told the Nova Scotia Legislature on March 4 he would insist that conferences between the Dominion and the provinces be reopened to review the British North America Act now that the Privy Council had settled the control of social legislation.

A group of electors opposed to Quebec's National Union Government held a convention at Valley Junction on March 4 and nominated Vital Cliche, former Action Libérale Nationale member of the Quebec Legislature, to contest the Beauce provincial by-election March 17.

Sweeping power to license "all trades, businesses, industries and occupations" in Alberta, were proposed in a bill introduced in the Legislature on March 5 by the Aberhart Government.

Dr. A. Duncan Roberts, Sault Ste. Marie's representative in the Ontario Legislature, was read out of the Liberal party and accused by his leader, Premier Mitchell Hepburn, of "conduct unbecoming a member of the Legislature," on March 5, as a result of Dr. Roberts' resentment of announcement of a provincial bounty on iron ore being announced by a private individual, Sir James Dunn, president of the Algoma Steel Company instead of himself.

Oil rights in an area of 61,268,400 acres, approximately three-eighths of Alberta, have been placed under preservation by an Order-in-Council announced on March 5.

Seventy men were released on suspended sentences, on March 5 following trial on charges of petty trespass on the grounds of the Holmes Foundry, Limited, Sarnia, Ont.

Plans for widespread distribution of electrical energy in the rural districts of Nova Scotia, were outlined to the Nova Scotia Legislature on March 5 by Highways Minister A. S. MacMillan. "Heartily approval" came from Opposition Leader G. S. Harrington and other members on both sides of the House.

Unanimous choice of a National Union Convention on March 6 at Valley Junction, Que., J. Emile Perron, 43-year-old mayor of East Broughton, entered the Beauce provincial by-election campaign as Government candidate.

Free exchange of goods is the surest guarantee of lasting prosperity and world peace, Baron Silvercruys, Belgian Minister to Canada, declared at a Canadian Club luncheon in Ottawa on March 6 in advocating expanded trade between Canada and his country.

Hon. David Croll, Ontario Minister of Labor, on March 6 announced terms of an agreement signed by furniture manu-

facturers and union representatives, providing for conferences under the Industrial Standards Act to work out details of wages and hours. Pending these conferences, minimum wage rates have been established to take effect April 1.

Howie Morenz, famous Canadian Hockey Club star, died suddenly in St. Luke's Hospital, Montreal, about 11.30 o'clock on March 8, victim of a heart attack. After a two-year absence, a fractured leg cut short his sensational comeback on January 28 last. He had been in hospital ever since.

East Coast Signal Service reported on March 8 the Halifax steamer Delia had been crushed by ice nine miles off Cape Race on the southern tip of Newfoundland. Captain John Renouf, of Halifax and his crew of 18 had abandoned ship and escaped to shore in safety, the message said.

Sit-down strikers are "absolute trespassers" and sit-down strikes are "the law of the jungle," said Mr. Justice A. C. Kingstone, in an address to the grand jury opening a Supreme Court session at London, Ont., on March 8.

Ontario Legislature decided on March 8 by unanimous vote to give Dr. A. Duncan Roberts, Sault Ste. Marie Liberal member, a chance to vindicate himself in connection with charges of "blackmail" and of "conduct unbecoming a member of Legislature" made by Premier Mitchell Hepburn. The investigation into the Premier's charges will be made by the rarely convened committee on Privileges and Elections. Its calling was asked by Dr. Roberts in a resolution seconded by Sam Lawrence (C.C.F., Hamilton East).

Frank Greenlaw, 74, Labor member of the Ontario Legislature during the Drury administration, died March 8 at St. Catharines, Ont.

Ludwig Kempff, German Consul-General at Ottawa, who for about sixteen years was stationed in Montreal, died at the age of 64 in hospital at Ottawa on March 8.

Great Britain

Content to equip three new battleships with 14-inch guns "irrespective of what Japan decides," Britain announced on March 3 her great peacetime naval building program. Appropriations for 80 warships, large and small, with an expenditure to complete vessels now under construction, accounted for virtually all of a \$118,880,000 increase over the current fiscal year's naval expenditures. The naval share in Britain's rearmament program for this year will be \$525,325,000, the Admiralty announced. Of this, \$135,000,000 would come from the proposed \$2,000,000,000 defence loans.

Joseph Hocking, the novelist, died on March 4 at his Cornwall home.

The bill authorizing the armament loan passed the House of Commons on March 4 a Labor amendment to reject it being defeated 241 to 117.

Army estimates submitted to the House of Commons on March 4 call for a total expenditure of £82,174,000 in 1937-38, a sum of £26,293,000 more than the estimates of a year ago. Meanwhile, the Government plans to recruit 300,000 "Air Raid Wardens" to warn civilians of possible danger. The wardens will be distributed throughout the United Kingdom, with 80,000 serving in London.

The international non-intervention committee on March 4 announced the work of recruiting agents to guard the Hispano-Portuguese borders and ironing out details of the plan to embargo arms and men to the Spanish combatants necessitated abandoning the March 6 deadline.

Final returns in the London County Council election of March 4 gave Labor 75 seats to 49 for the Municipal Reform Party. It was a net gain of six for Labor, as they gained 10 seats but lost four. Similarly Municipal Reform, made up largely of Conservative, dropped 10 and gained four. More than 50 per cent of London's millions of voters went to the polls, a decided increase over 1934 when public apathy resulted in but a 33 per cent vote.

Sir Thomas Inskip, Defence Co-ordination Minister in Great Britain, told a Newcastle-on-Tyne audience on March 5 that private industry would be well advised to postpone erection of new buildings until rearmament is complete, owing to shortage of steel. He warned against allowing the arms program to interfere too much with normal production, but thought "some orders" could be postponed two or three years.

Neville Chamberlain, Chancellor of the Exchequer, on March 5 in an Edinburgh address, warned British taxpayers further sacrifices might yet be demanded of them in connection with rearmament expenses.

Total arms costs for 1937 will exceed \$1,000,000,000, it was revealed on March 5 when the Air Ministry asked Parliament for \$412,500,000 to increase Royal Air Force strength and build an elaborate defence system against air raids.

The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Duke of Norfolk on March 5 were appointed official censors of all news films to be taken inside Westminster Abbey during the Coronation May 12.

A program for the economic reorganization of Great Britain, embodying control of finance, land, transportation, coal and power by the nation, was made public on March 7 by the Labor Party. Drawn up by Labor's national executive committee, the program lays down the policies a Labor government would carry out if in power. The Bank of England to become a public institution. A national investment board to control new investments, housing, electrification and transportation schemes. A national transport board to co-ordinate road, rail and air transport and coastwise shipping, and to own and operate railways. Public ownership of the coal industry, also electricity and gas. Co-ordination of the national supply of heat, light and power. Organization of home production and control of food imports so as to reduce the spread between prices to home producers and consumers. Improved wage standards with legislation for shorter working hours. Vigorous measures to increase employment and improve pensions. Immediate remedies for conditions in the distressed areas. Steps to remove the economic causes of international rivalry and reinvigoration of the League of Nations. Substitution of an international air police force for national air forces. Formation of a Ministry of Defence to co-ordinate the three defence services. The Government to be empowered to take over any enterprises manufacturing munitions. Labor under the program promises to do its utmost to safeguard peace, undertaking to maintain such armed forces as are necessary to defend the country and fulfill obligations as a member of the British Commonwealth of Nations and the League of Nations. The statement said the land should belong to the people and the use of land be controlled in the public interest. The Government would be empowered to acquire land needed for public purposes, but the small householder would be assured possession of his home.

Frank Vosper, British stage and screen star and dramatist disappeared on March 6 from the liner Paris as it was approaching Plymouth, possibly by stepping by accident through a window opening on the sea instead of the deck.

Dion Clayton Calthorp, 60, British dramatic author, artist and designer, died on March 7 at Chideock, Dorset.

Sir Albert Ernest Kitson, one of the world's outstanding geologists, died on March 8, aged 68.

Land and sea neutrality control of Spain will go into effect on March 13, an official communique announced on March 8 after a plenary session of the 27-nation "hands off Spain" committee.

A labor effort to open to amendment the forthcoming Government bill to relieve the distressed areas met defeat in the House of Commons on March 8 by a vote of 208 to 136.

Lord Cranborne Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs pressed by Labor M. P.'s for information, on March 8 gave a cautious answer that the Government was aware that "scenes of grave disorder" occurred and that Italian soldiers took "reprisals of a severe character" resulting in a large number of deaths and extensive destruction of property, but no British lives were lost. "Is the Secretary aware that reports by eye-witnesses of these reprisals state they were carried out with savagery almost beyond description?" asked Lieutenant-Commander Fletcher, "and that they represent the worst atrocities in Africa since the Congo horrors?" "I am aware that there have been reports" reiterated Lord Cranborne, "and I am sorry to say our reports tend partially to bear them out."

Sister Dominions

A citizens' meeting, called by a group terming themselves the Newfoundland Independence Association, at St. John's on March 5 passed resolutions asking for rescinding of the Commission Government and restoration of a responsible or representative administration.

In an Australian referendum on March 6 two constitutional amendments were defeated, one of which would have given the federal Government the right to regulate air transportation between the states. The other would have permitted the Commonwealth Parliament to prohibit movement of certain goods across state borders. Latest returns showed 662,824 voters favored the marketing amendment against 1,323,647 opposing it.

On the air vote 1,062,556 favorable votes were counted against 985,364 negative, but it was defeated as the favorable votes led only in two states, Victoria and Queensland. The marketing amendment was opposed by a majority in all six states.

United States

A preliminary contract signed by Benjamin F. Fairless, president of the Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation, on March 2 in addition to granting \$5 a day minimum pay and a 40-hour work week, effective March 16, to its 120,000 workers, also provided organized labor with formal recognition as a collective bargaining agent for its members from the chief unit of the giant United States Steel Corporation.

President Roosevelt came out emphatically on March 2 for new wage and hour legislation when he said at a press conference that such a statute ought to be enacted and that he hoped it would be before Congress goes home.

The United States Securities Commission said on March 2 the German Government's so-called "secret debt" amounted to about \$2,000,000,000. The disclosure of the debt accompanied an announcement that the \$69,000,000 bond issue of the German Government to pay interest on foreign debts became effective.

An up-thrusting rock crust in the old glacial region of northwest Ohio caused earth tremors on March 2 from the Canadian border south into Kentucky. Five states recorded the movement, which brought slight property damage. No injuries were reported.

Because he admired King George V and struck a man who spoke insultingly of the late monarch, Samuel Joseph Abraham, 46, native of Syria, came to the attention of United States immigration officers who sought to deport him to Syria, but that country refused him because he became a naturalized Canadian citizen in 1912. Although he served with the Canadian army in the war, Canadian authorities on March 2 say he forfeited his citizenship in the Dominion by staying away from the country more than a year. Word was received from Ottawa on March 6 that Abraham would be allowed to enter his adopted country.

The Senate adopted on March 3 the Pittman neutrality resolution laying down a course of conduct for the President in the event of war abroad in order to keep this country from becoming involved. The vote was 63 to 6.

The estate of the late Canadian-born Senator James Couzens, of Michigan, was valued at \$31,000,000 in an inventory filed with the Wayne Probate Court by Clarence E. Wilcox, attorney. The statement listed \$30,000,000 in government, state and municipal bonds, and \$1,000,000 in real estate and stock valued at par.

The Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation largest subsidiary of the United States Steel Corporation, increased the price of its products \$3 to \$8 a ton on March 4 to finance a general wage increase and a 40-hour work week for its 120,000 employees.

Germany complained to the United States on March 4 that Mayor Fiorello H. La Guardia of New York had insulted Reichschancellor Hitler. A few hours after a representative of the German Embassy lodged a vigorous protest at the State Department. Secretary Cordell Hull voiced an informal expression of regret over such incidents.

President Roosevelt on March 4 in a Victory Dinner address declared the Supreme Court majority had condemned the nation to be "a no man's land of final futility." Accusing the justices of rendering Congress impotent to attack social and economic ills, he called for action now to "free from legal doubts those policies which offer a progressive solution to our problems." With an obvious reference to the "dictator" charges hurled by enemies of his court plan, he disclaimed any intent to seek a third term in office. He contended that some justices were letting their own economic beliefs control their decisions. He said it pleased the "personal economic predilections of a majority of the court that we live in a nation where there is no legal power anywhere to deal with its most difficult practical problems."

Luise Rainer, Austrian Star, received the award of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences on March 4, for the best performance by an actress in 1936, for her work in "The Grand Ziegfeld." Paul Muni was voted the award for the best performance by an actor for his portrayal of the title role in "The Story of Louis Pasteur." Frank Capra won the best direction award for his "Mr. Deeds Goes to Town." Sheridan Gibney and Pierre Collins were double winners, taking the awards jointly for the best original story and the best screen play, "The Story of Louis Pasteur."

The "dictatorial" policies of Brazil under the Vargas Government were likened to those of Nazi Germany on March 5 in New York by David Levinson, American attorney, who was ousted from the South American country February 18 after a vain visit there to defend two political prisoners.

The House of Representatives passed the \$526,555,000 Naval Supply Bill on March 5 after the Democratic leadership had successfully opposed the adoption of an amendment introduced by one of its own members which would have requested President Roosevelt to call a disarmament conference to halt the "mad naval race." The bill now goes to the Senate.

An official expression of regret was tendered the German Government on behalf of the United States Government on March 5 by Secretary Hull over the utterances of Mayor La Guardia, of New York, concerning Adolf Hitler, who, the Mayor suggested, addressing a meeting of Jewish women, could well be represented through a figure in a "chamber of horrors" at the World's Fair in New York.

A raiding party of more than 60 United States federal and city officers seized 600 tins of opium, of a value estimated officially as high as \$500,000, aboard the British freighter Taybank on March 6 at New York. Eight men, including Oriental crew members and supposed land contact men, were taken into custody.

The tanker Frank H. Buck sank off the Golden Gate, San Francisco on March 6 after collision with the transpacific liner President Coolidge, which rescued the crew and had to return to port for repairs.

Dr. William T. Hornaday, first director of the New York Zoological Park and a widely known naturalist, died at Stamford, Conn., on March 6. He was 82.

"It was obvious," Rt. Hon. W. L. M. King, Prime Minister of Canada said, in brief comment at Washington, on March 7, "that before I go to the Imperial Conference I should ascertain the views of the President on the problems confronting the world and with which the Conference will have to deal." The Canadian Prime Minister declined to disclose the subjects discussed with Mr. Roosevelt further than to say they were of a general nature. Trade matters were not taken up.

The biggest unit of the Aluminum Workers Union, at the New Kensington, Pa., plant of the Aluminum Company of America, on March 6 broke away from the American Federation of Labor to follow the banner of industrial unionism, under John L. Lewis's C. I. O.

The Government on March 8 refused to approve a request of Vincent Auriol, the French Minister of Finance, that Government agree to the appointment of some bank in New York to act as agent in this country for the payment of coupons of the \$1,000,000,000 French defence loan in cases where payment is requested in dollars. The position of the French Government was that in the event American citizens purchased the bonds, the coupons being payable in dollars, France should have the privilege of naming an American agent to pay such coupons when due.

An earthquake about half as strong as the devastating 1906 shock jarred San Francisco on March 8, left a trail of minor damage in east Bay cities and sent inspectors over the two great Bay bridges, which were unscathed.

On March 8 the United Automobile Workers called out members in the Chrysler Motor Company plants in Detroit and in the Hudson Motors Company plant.

Europe

Twenty-one crew members of the Greek tanker Loukia were believed drowned on March 4 after their vessel struck a mine and sank off Capo de Creus, easternmost point of the Spanish mainland. Spanish fishermen found three badly-burned sailors, the only known survivors of the 24-man crew, who swam ashore and collapsed on the beach.

Spanish insurgent authorities on March 7 announced over all their radio stations that henceforth all foreigners captured bearing arms against them will be executed before a firing squad.

Two Soviet ships bound for Spanish ports, one loaded with volunteers and the other with war munitions, were captured on March 7 by insurgent cruisers in the Mediterranean, General Queipo de Llano, southern insurgent commander, claimed at Seville.

A group of Italian volunteers for the Spanish war was reported on March 6 by a usually reliable source to have arrived recently at Cadiz, Spain. However, a report from Rome that there were 2,500 in the group was officially denied.

More Spanish insurgent troops arrived at Algeciras, near Gibraltar, over the week-end.

The Spanish insurgents unexpectedly launched a heavy attack on the Guadalajara front at dawn on March 8.

The Spanish Government freighter Mar Cantabrico, which raced out of New York January 6 just ahead of United States Congressional action to prevent her munitions cargo from reaching the Spanish civil war, on March 8 encountered the Spanish insurgent cruiser Canarias, unit of the blockade attempting to prevent her from delivering her load of American-made planes and other war supplies to the Socialist Government. Under bombardment of the cruiser's guns, the Mar Cantabrico went down in flames in the Bay of Biscay about 90 miles off the Spanish coast.

The French Foreign Office on March 5 termed "ridiculous" a charge by the Spanish insurgent regime that France is fomenting trouble in Spanish Morocco as a pretext for an invasion.

Proclaiming once more that the monetary agreement concluded last September with the United States and Great Britain remains the basis of its policy, the French Cabinet announced on Mar. 5 measures which it is hoped will restore confidence and turn the flow of gold back toward France.

Premier Blum gave France reassuring figures on the national debt. He asserted in a broadcast address on Mar. 6 the 40,000,000,000-franc deficit at the beginning of the year had been cut to 26,000,000,000 francs, "and will be further cut in the course of the year." (The franc is quoted at 4.52 cents.)

He said 8,000,000,000 francs already had been paid, leaving 32,000,000,000, and of that sum, 6,000,000,000 had been eliminated by compression of the extra-budgetary expenses.

Francois Arago, 75, veteran of the French diplomatic service and vice-president of the Chamber of Deputies, died on March 8.

More than 300 miners from the Saar, who work just over the border in France, were arrested in the frontier towns of Lauterbach, Gross-Roseln, Wadgassen and Gleislauren on Mar. 4 in connection with a new currency decree of the German Finance Minister. This decree stipulates that miners who are paid in francs may change only a third of their pay into marks before crossing the frontier back into Germany. This regulation caused great indignation among the miners, as in France only five francs are paid for a mark, which costs 8.70 francs in the Saar.

Because her spouse was an "incorrigible International Bible Student," a court at Altona, Germany, on Mar. 4 granted a Nazi wife's plea for divorce after 33 years of married life.

President Roosevelt came under the fire of the German press on March 5 as the attack against Mayor Fiorello La Guardia of New York was extended to include the American people in general and New York State's Governor Herbert Lehman and Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, of New York, in particular.

Danzig police raided the headquarters of the Catholic Centrist Party and the editorial rooms of its organ, the Danziger Volkszeitung, on Mar. 2, and arrested an editor.

Sir Otto Nlemeyer tentatively was elected president of the board of directors of The Bank for International Settlements at Basel, Switzerland, on Mar. 8.

An "integrally militarized" Italy—with every Italian male from 18 to 55 fit for service and periodic mobilization—was ordered on Mar. 2 by the Fascist Grand Council forging a five-point program to strengthen the Fascist state.

The Fascist Grand Council on Mar. 4 approved a sweeping seven-point program for increasing the population of the Italian nation. It provides that priority in employment and in promotion shall be given to fathers of large families, because, said a government communique, "on large families in exceptional times for the Fatherland will fall the heavier sacrifices and greater contributions of men." A second important point is fixing salaries for families rather than for individuals, so men with families will receive larger salaries in proportion to the number of their children. Other points were: Revision of laws already in effect so as to make them more effective in assuring stability of living conditions for large families. Provision of loans to enable couples to marry, state assistance for dowries, insurance for young workmen. Formation of a national Big Families' Association.

An informed source reported on Mar. 8 that a passenger and member of the crew of the Italian liner Rex, which docked at Genoa the day before, were killed when the ship encountered a storm off the Azores. The same source said he understood 74 persons among the passengers and crew were injured. No official information was available and Italian newspapers were understood to have received instructions to disregard all reports of the liner's stormy passage.

The Italian Line on Mar. 8 officially announced the death of one crew member of the liner Rex in a storm near the Azores. The statement placed at 20 the number of injured among the passengers and crew when the vessel was hit by an enormous wave.

A film "The Liberation of Malaga", made by the Luce Institute (Italy's semi-official news reel institute) was withdrawn from circulation in Rome on March 8 because it showed too many Italian soldiers, officers and army trucks in Malaga, Spain. Some trucks in the film still bore the lettering of the Royal Italian Army.

Mothers voted for the first time in Bulgaria on Mar. 7 as they cast their ballots in communal elections that began without incident in two regions. The voting, giving the populace a voice in government, will continue in other regions until March 28.

The Moscow newspaper Pravda on Mar. 2 voiced alarm about a religious revival of a somewhat unusual character in the eastern section of Ivanovsk Province, which is the chief textile region of the U.S.S.R., 250 miles northeast of Moscow. The town of Kineshma, where there are several big textile plants, appears to be the centre of the movement, which scarcely affects the orthodox church, but consists of a mushroom growth of sectarian groups.

Latin America

President Lazaro Cardenas of Mexico, as the semi-official Petroles de Mexico expired on Mar. 1, created a new "general administration of national petroleum" to take over and operate the old company's assets as well as any future oil concessions the Government may grant its agency.

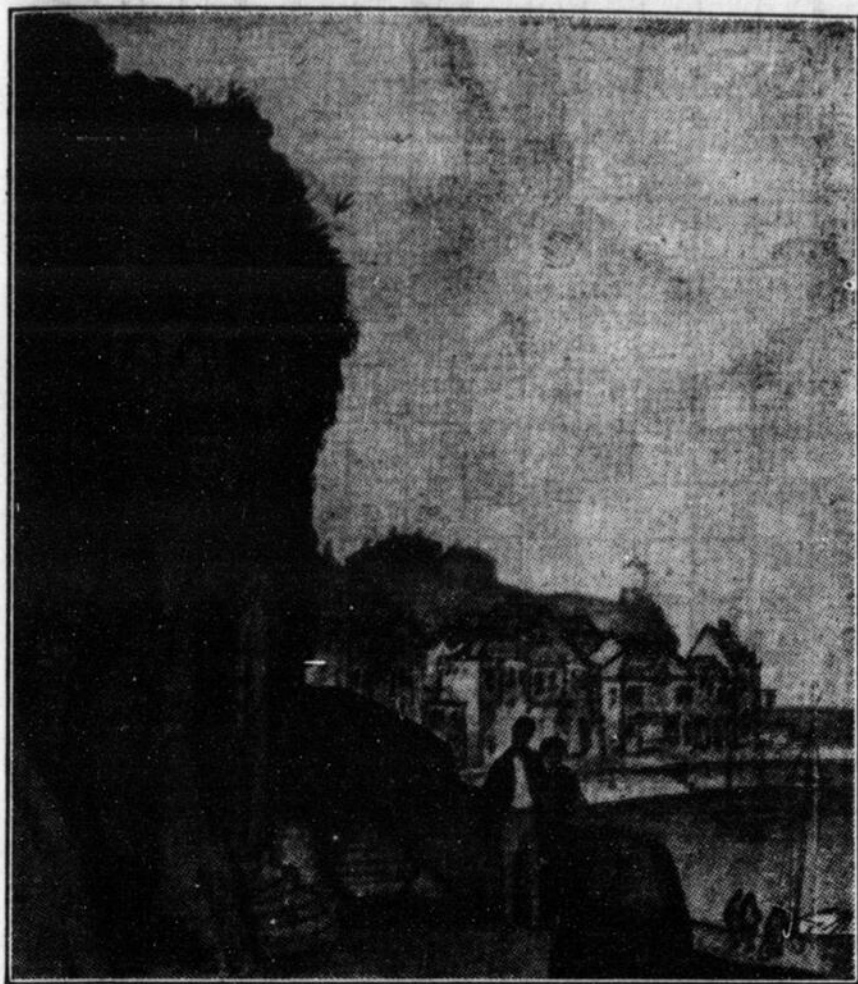
Declaring that the Red menace still exists, the Brazilian judiciary committee voted on Mar. 5 to grant an extension of the state of war for another ninety days, as asked by President Vargas in his Mar. 2 congress message.

Argentina and Italy have signed a trade agreement intended to stimulate sale of this nation's raw products, it was made known on March 5 at Buenos Aires. Under the pact, Argentina will sell meat, wheat and other raw products to Italy, and in turn will be enabled to buy more of Italy's manufactured materials.

FRANCE IN THE AIR

Pierre Cot, French Air Minister, has proposed a program for popular aviation. Instruction will be free of charge. The program includes three stages: General instruction for children of 9 to 14; work with gliders for children of 14 to 17; and regular flying for youth of 18 to 21.

Our New Serial Beginning March 31st . . .



CHAPTER I

Strair

HERE is a dignity about Strair which delights some people as much as it irritates others. The town is small and grave. The houses which face inland along the Nethergate and the Marketgate are built of grey stone; they hide their gardens away, and the only color in the town comes from the shop windows and the plane trees in the Marketgate. A little outside, towards the harbor to the south and the golf links to the north, convention is routed, and long green banks slope from the street to the very edge of the water; but Strair itself, Strair proper, whose four corners are the Castle, the Wrights', the church, and the railway station, is so far disdainful both of excitement and commercial possibilities as to turn its back on the sea.

Strair has no sea front. The houses in the Nethergate present kitchen and bathroom and bedroom windows to the wide North Sea, and their inhabitants have planted vegetables on the well-fenced plots that run down to high-water mark. They keep up a sea-wall for their own protection; occasionally visitors are bold enough to walk along that, and catch a glimpse of Miss Barnside cutting off dead asters, or of the washing hung out by the indigent Smiths. It is, of course, possible to get to sea in other places. Beyond the Nethergate there is freedom enough. The golfers on the links drown innumerable balls when they drive across the little inlet at the fifth hole; and at the fourteenth, which is noisy with waves breaking on shingle and the crying of gulls overhead, all but the most fanatic golfers sniff the air and say the sea breezes are as good as a tonic. Between the links and the Nethergate there is a small sandy bay, where a few children can dig while their guardians sit up against the bank and gossip. And, of course, on the other side of the town lies the harbor. Strair was a fishing village long before the church, the Castle, the Nethergate, and the railway station came to confer respectability. The fishermen do not fish now, because their wives make enough money to last the whole year by advantageous lets during the summer months. There are only two boats in the harbor: still, it forms a convenient meeting-place for the fishermen, and callow visitors look over from Castle Walk and see them in their picturesque blue jerseys, and make satisfied exclamations.

The visitors exclaim about Strair, but Strair, it is needless to say, takes little notice of the visitors. Possibly the fishermen's wives are pleased to let them houses; possibly the shop-

keepers do better trade, and the Rector is pleased to see his church so full that chairs have to be put along the aisle; but the real Strair remains aloof, grave and meditative in the August sun. New-comers are quick to notice this aloofness: upon whether they admire or resent it depend all their future summer holidays. A few go away quickly, with imprecations, and are seen the year afterwards at Eastbourne; but most of them come back again summer after summer, and hand in their keys to Mr. Mackenzie the grocer on September the 30th, on the express understanding that they are to have them back on July or August the 1st in the following year. They have felt the dignity of Strair. They tell their friends, half apologetically, that they come because the golf is so pleasant, or the air so fresh, or the furnished house so convenient for the family; but they come really because, to certain people, the sight of Strair lying tranquil in a wild sunset, or a squall of rain, is not a luxury but a necessity.

Jill Spencer had been in Strair for twenty-four hours, and surrendered completely. Her first sight of the town, with the North Sea behind it and green fields at its elbow, had convinced her that whatever the people might prove to be, the place was good. She had not had much time to look about: the acquisition of a stepfather, a new home, and a fresh idiom of life take a good deal of attention; but she had walked along Castle Walk, and had looked from the harbor to the rocks below the Nethergate, and along the coast to the sandy bay, the grass cliffs, and the golf course. She had seen the sun setting over the land; and the grey, sufficient little town had caught hold of her.

She came out of the Rectory porch, screwing up her eyes against the late spring sunshine. It was time to meet Carol. She shook back her short dark hair, and decided that she would not need a hat but would need a walking-stick. It was a symbol of the new order to come out, not with a hat and gloves, and a string bag for the groceries, but with a quite unnecessary stick. She smiled, set off along the Nethergate, and turned up Buchanan's Rise towards the station. She could not see the sea from here: the Nethergate houses were in the way—nothing could be seen of it till one reached the top of the town. Carol would see it, though, as her train came in.

They had wanted to meet Carol with the car, but she would not let them.

"She'd love to walk," she had protested. Carol must not have everything to cope with at once: this different, excited mother, a new stepfather, the distracting habits of the

CASTLE WALK

By Mary Le Bas

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Rector's Morris-Cowley. She must see Strair, and Strair only. Surely she would like it.

"That's very nice, darling," said her mother, "but what about Carol's luggage? Her trunk, and the typewriter, and that great 'cello, and I'm sure I don't know what. Daddy's quite willing to get out the car. Aren't you, Selwyn?"

The Rector of Strair waved his book and pushed up his spectacles, which had slid to their usual perch on his nose. He made it perfectly clear that he was aware of the conversation. Several seconds later an idea seemed to strike him, and he took the pipe from his mouth.

"Of course, my dear," he replied.

"Couldn't Truant fetch them with his barrow?" persisted Jill. "I don't want to bother—I don't want to bother any one. I'm sure Carol would like to walk."

"Right you are, then," said the Rector with abstracted briskness, turning over a page of his book. He was a nice man, Jill thought: thin, worn, almost always reading, but capable every now and then of a great laugh which obviously surprised him as much as it did everybody else. Pre-occupied as he seemed at that moment, he had noticed the touch of his new wife's hand upon his shoulder. He groped for it with his unoccupied hand as he read.

Well, it was a good thing they were married. Jill shook her head vigorously and hurried on. A good thing for him, it was obvious, and, surely, a good thing for her mother. Put at its lowest, a pleasant, settled home in a rectory was preferable to the lodging-house life with which a naval officer's widow had to make do. But her mother would be happy. Mrs. Ross, Jill could see, would be a very different woman from Mrs. Spencer. Already there was talk of Guild Societies and the Mothers' Union. Well, that was all right.

There were still five minutes before the train was due. Jill hurried up the Rise, breathing rather fast. One would get acclimatized to this hill—acclimatized to it all, she keenly hoped. Everything seemed pleasant and welcoming, the Rector not least; only—she wrinkled her nose—not "Daddy." That was wrong of her mother: one of her lapses of imagination. Carol would have to make some suggestion. They must decide what to call him before they got back to the house.

She crossed the Marketgate quickly, but with time for a glance up and down. To her left, where the shops were, the street was quite busy. To her right the wide, gravelled road was empty, except for a car standing in front of one of the houses half-way down. The row of plane trees tossed negligently in the warm south wind.

The train was signalled as she reached the station. She ran on to the platform, and the sun burst out straight ahead of her, blinding her, flooding the station buildings with absurd splendor. She heard the whistle of a train not far away.

"Is that the express?" she said, turning to a sandy-haired porter who stood in deep thought close beside her.

"Yes, miss."

"Oh," Jill blinked suddenly, "where do I get a platform ticket? I didn't—"

"You don't need one, miss, unless you like."

This pleasing dispensation struck Jill as funny, and she began to laugh. The sandy-haired porter, after gazing at her a little dubiously, gave her a sudden smile. He seemed about to

add to his explanation, when he was interrupted by a vigorous female voice hailing him from the other end of the platform.

"Sam! Sam!"

Jill looked, and saw a large woman with a man's felt hat on her head. She was shaped like Mrs. Noah—that is, she sloped steadily outwards to the hem of her sensible garment, and ended in a pair of feet. Jill noticed that Sam made a grimace before setting off to the speaker's assistance; however, at that moment the train came in, and she turned eagerly to look for Carol.

She saw her almost immediately, smiling and gesticulating out of a window close behind the engine.

"Hi!" roared Jill, but her voice was lost in the rattle and crash and sizzle of steam as the engine blundered past. She turned and ran back along the platform.

"Hallo, Carol!"

"Hallo, Jill!"

They grinned at each other. Then Carol turned and peered into the gloom of the compartment floor.

"My things," she said vaguely. "My 'cello and my—things."

"Where are they?"

"Some are in here, and some are in the van."

"Yes, but—"

Jill turned to find Sam at her elbow, and gave a sigh of relief.

"Oh, good," she said. "Can you get my sister's things?"

"Very good, miss. How many?"

"I don't know," said Carol. "About four."

"Are they labelled?" said Jill.

"They should be."

Sam had already cleared the compartment, and, with a 'cello in one arm and a typewriter, suitcase, and golf bag in the other, was hurrying along to the van. Jill seized Carol by the arm, and hurried along behind him. The guard was already toying with his whistle.

"How do you ever manage anything?" she demanded cheerfully, dragging Carol along. "You're a public menace."

"Oh, people know I'm stupid. They call me dear."

"Ere, miss, is this all?" Sam displayed a trunk and a battered revelation suitcase apparently packed for a week-end at one end and a month at the other.

"That? Oh, absolutely, I should think."

Carol rewarded Sam with what Jill described as the Spencer smile, and began to look about for a car. The guard blew his blast on his whistle. The express crept forward. He stepped languidly backwards into his cubby-hole. The train gathered speed.

"We're walking," said Jill. "I thought you'd like to."

"Yes, but what about—?"

"That's all right, miss," said the invaluable Sam. "I expect Charlie Truant will be along for these presently."

"Charlie Truant?" said Jill, startled. "But how did you know—?" She was not yet aware of the mysterious propagation of information in country places.

"Yes, miss. For the Rectory, isn't it?"

"Sam! Sam!"

"Some one's calling you," observed Jill.

Sam did not turn his head.

"Oh, 'er," he said, with no enthusiasm. "Well, miss, I'll tuck these away in the cloakroom till he comes, then. All right, Mrs. Higgins, I'm coming."

He accepted Jill's shilling, to her relief, and smiled on the two of them impartially before he turned away. "Isn't he sweet?" said Carol, as they crossed the dark booking-hall and came out at the top of the Rise. "A delightful man," said Jill. "I should like him for a butler." "A butler?" "When I marry that rich man." Carol shook her shoulders. "Oh, shut up, Jill! We've had enough marriages in this family for a bit." She gazed curiously from side to side and down the road. "How are they?" "Cooling," said Jill. "Cooling and billing. He's quite nice, you know, although he's a parson."

Carol glanced sideways at her. "Jill, you mustn't say things like that," she expostulated. Jill chuckled. "All right, I won't. I'll only think them. We'll both behave beautifully, and you can play the hymns in the Sunday school. I'm sorry to tell you there are no curates."

Carol snorted. Jill smiled amiably, and they walked on for some yards in silence. They were curiously unlike, although the instant they smiled one could see they were sisters. Both had a trick of throwing their heads back to one side and wrinkling up their eyes with amusement, which had caused many of their father's friends to exclaim, "Well, I'd know you were Spencer's daughter." Carol was the elder by a year. She was tall, very fair, and looked fragile, though in fact she was the stronger of the two. Jill was smaller than Carol, but, like her, was well poised and light on her feet. She was quiet, and seemed appreciative, but there was a critical glint in her eyes at times that some people were apt to find disturbing. "And Cousin Bessie's?" she said suddenly. "I bet you were not sorry to come away."

"It was slightly stupider than usual." "Bad luck. Well, you'll find this a change, anyway. We've got a topping bedroom, and there's a whole floor full of attics that nobody seems to want."

"Good. I like room to spread." "You certainly do. We'll talk about that later too. Look, here's the Marketgate. It runs straight across the

town, level with us—with the Nethergate, that is. Shops that end, and desirable residences the other."

"It looks rather nice," said Carol, gazing down the wide end of the street to the private houses. "I like them grey."

As she watched, a man came out of one of them, jumped into the car Jill had noticed on her way up, and started it off towards them. As they were crossing the street he drew level, slowed down, and passed them by with a stare as frank as their own.

"H'm," said Jill, glancing at her sister. Carol said nothing at all. "Mum will know who he is," she went on. "Old Wolseley, blue and grey tie, ugly face—"

"He wasn't ugly." "H'm. Homely, then. Homely face. Look here, Carol, what are we to call—to call—well—"

Carol made a thoughtful grimace. "Oh, yes," she said. "His Christian name would be the obvious thing, but Mum would most likely be horrified. Certainly not—I think we'd better call him Pater. That ought to please all parties."

"Good," said Jill, with relief in her voice. "I wonder how he'll like us. I shouldn't, if I were him."

"What on earth do you mean? Mum said he would, and that she was glad this could be our home now, and all that. Where's the sea?"

"Well hidden away. We're coming to it soon. Look, that's the Rectory." She waved an arm towards the long house, grey like the rest of Strair, that they were leaving behind on their right.

"That? But we're going the wrong way." Carol turned uncertainly back. "Why are you—"

"Oh, come on. Just for a minute. It's something special."

They walked on for a hundred yards, the Nethergate becoming narrower and stonier as they went. The sedate little houses cast long shadows under their feet. The sky was calm, full of sunlight. Suddenly the houses ceased, there was a chink of space, and through it came the sound of waves. A dip, a rise, and in a few seconds they were on Castle Walk.

Below them, at the foot of a long green bank, lay the sea. It was smooth and almost blue, wrinkled near the shore into little waves. Far out, it seemed to break off abruptly. A boat, looking small as a tea-leaf, seemed to float on a space between water and sky. They leaned over the cold stone wall. The harbor, tucked away to the right, was almost hidden; only the curve of one jetty could be seen. But on their left the coast lay open before them, stretching away green far beyond the farthest point of the golf links. There was the white, sandy bay. There were the absurd backs of the Nethergate houses, with one or two tiny figures pottering in their gardens. There was the green recess of Benton Bay, lined with thin paths that led down to the shore and up to an undistinguished headland. And there were the links, green and wide and smooth, with a fringe of sandy beaches that shone in the evening sun. The air was still. Behind the high wall at their backs a bird was singing hard, but all his efforts only brought the silence closer about them. As they watched, the sea changed slowly to a quiet, uniform evening grey.

Carol raised her chin from her hands, and stood upright. She looked yet again along the coast, from end to end. She sighed, and threw back her head. Jill waited anxiously. "I like this place," said Carol.

CHAPTER II
Carol and Jill

"We can see it from our window," said Jill as they hurried back. But Carol, for the moment, had forgotten the sea.

"I should like some tea," she replied abstractedly.

"You'll get some. Mum told Mimosa to have it ready."

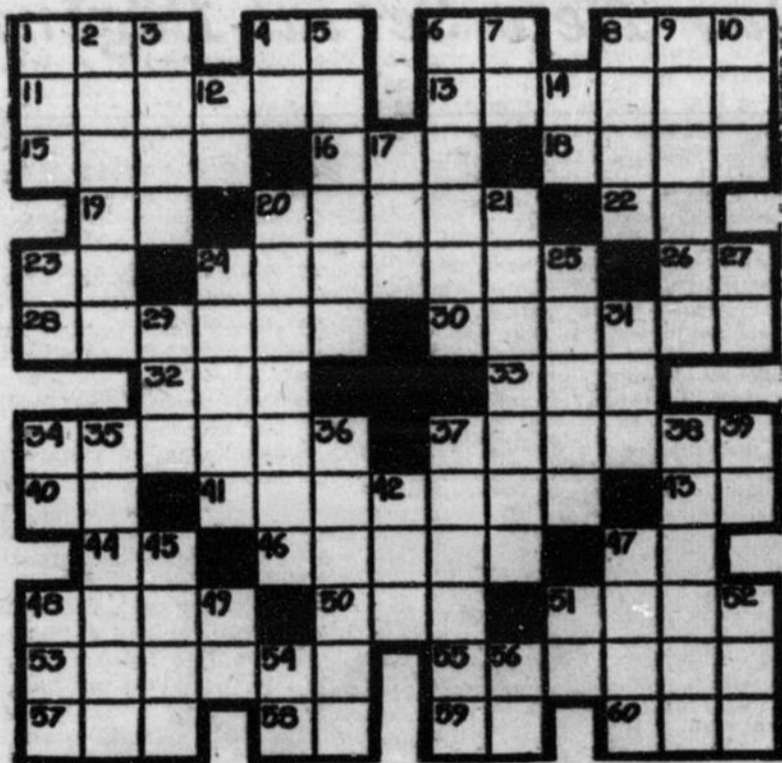
"Told—what?"

"Mimosa. The maid." Jill laughed. "Here we are."

She opened the heavy front door, and they stepped at once into a large square hall like a sitting-room. Mrs. Ross hurried forward.

"Carol darling!" She kissed her inaccurately, and picked a piece of fluff from her coat. "Well, how are you? This is so nice. I expect you've

The Week's Cross Word Puzzle



HORIZONTAL

- 1.—Metal bearing rock
- 4.—Musical note
- 6.—Jumbled type
- 8.—To plunge.
- 11.—Old name of Isthmus of Panama
- 13.—Disease characterized by suffocation
- 15.—To give
- 16.—Sailor
- 18.—A grain (plural).
- 19.—To exist
- 20.—Vegetable dish
- 22.—French article
- 23.—Symbol for oil
- 24.—Assents
- 26.—Direction (abbr.)
- 28.—Mammal used to hunt rats
- 30.—Property
- 32.—Vase
- 33.—Gratuity
- 34.—International agreement
- 37.—Those who dig in ground
- 40.—Exclamation

VERTICAL

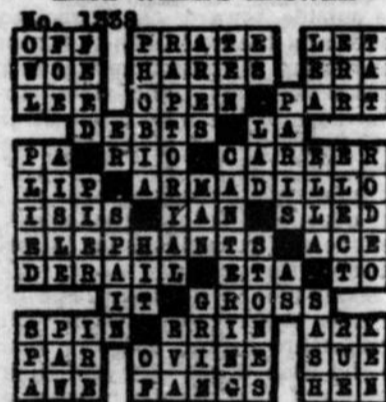
- 1.—Poem
- 2.—To wander
- 3.—American lake
- 4.—Pronoun
- 5.—Unimpaired
- 6.—Procession
- 7.—Within
- 8.—Clock face
- 9.—Purpose
- 10.—Dance step
- 12.—Neuter pronoun
- 14.—Fight

17.—Beverage

- 20.—Perfumed
- 21.—Fate
- 23.—Pertaining to
- 24.—Tapestry
- 25.—Hornet's weapon
- 27.—Pronoun
- 29.—To regret
- 31.—Imitate
- 34.—Toward
- 35.—Foot
- 36.—Longs
- 37.—Calmer
- 38.—To withdraw
- 39.—Street
- 42.—Dish characterized by crust
- 52.—Golfer's mound
- 45.—Not difficult
- 47.—Indigo
- 48.—Ancient
- 49.—Smallest of U.S. (abbr.)
- 51.—Higher
- 52.—Golfer's mound
- 54.—Upon
- 56.—Mother

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LAST WEEK'S ANSWER



had a jolly visit. Tea's just coming."

She stood away, as if to get a proper view of her daughter, and Carol fancied there was something strained about her welcoming smile. That was nonsense, though, she told herself. Her mother was looking very well, very young, very happy. She watched her hurry across the room, and looked with great interest at the thin, dark-suited figure who came ambling out of the study.

"Selwyn dear, here's Carol. Carol, here is—"

"Hullo, Pater," said Carol easily.

Mrs. Ross's eyes narrowed, but she laughed a little, and stood watching while her husband took Carol's hand in his right one, shook it, and put his left one on the top as if to prevent it from slipping away.

"Well, my dear," said the Rector, "I'm glad you've come." He had said the same to Jill the day before, and he said it as if he meant it.

"Don't let's keep the poor child standing about," put in Mrs. Ross, smiling again.

There was a short silence.

"Would you like to run up and see your room, Carol," she went on, "or will you wait till you've had tea?"

"Oh, I'll wait, thanks. I'm terribly thirsty." Carol threw her hat and gloves on to a chair, and began to pull off her coat.

"Oh, darling, I shouldn't put those there. People are so apt to come in." Mrs. Ross darted forward.

"Sorry," said Carol shortly.

"You see, people from the parish are in and out so much. They have to come through here, even if they're going into the study."

"Who's Mrs. Higgins," inquired Jill suddenly.

"What do you mean, who's Mrs. Higgins?" Her mother looked none too pleased.

"Well, we saw her at the station, and I just wondered."

"Mrs. Higgins," said the Rector, "does a great deal in the parish. A great deal."

There was another silence. "A great deal," corroborated Mrs. Ross, with obvious restraint.

Jill changed to what she hoped was a safer subject. "Well, and who's the young man with a blue and grey

tie and a very old Wolseley, and an—a homely face? He lives in the Marketgate."

"Oh, that must be the doctor."

"A doctor?" said Jill, with a glance at her sister. "How nice. What is his name?"

"Jones."

"Oh dear! oh dear!"

Fortunately the Rector and his wife missed both this comment and Carol's impolite retort, for at that moment Mimosa came in with the tea-tray. She was a solid, untidy young woman, with wisps of fair hair and a tendency to snort. Carol fell to without ceremony. Mrs. Ross watched her, sitting on a high-backed chair, and the Rector, after standing for a few moments with a hand on his wife's shoulder, shambled away to the study. Jill threw herself back on the sofa.

"Well, loveys," said Mrs. Ross suddenly. (Continued on Page 16.)

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THE CHAIN OF SILENCE

BY HERBERT GALWAY.

By Special Arrangement with the Northern Newspaper Syndicate.

Synopsis

Kathleen MacCormack, teacher in the small school at Kilkevin, lives along with her father (a retired schoolmaster), her brother Dermot (a local bank clerk), and her mother, in the same Wicklow town. Dermot is impulsive and weak-willed, and one of the leaders in a group of young men in a local athletic club, but who, unlike the majority of the members, are more interested in horse-racing than athletic sports.

Patrick, the only son of Michael Desmond, a prosperous dairy farmer in Kilkevin, is in love with Kathleen. Patrick is an athletic and popular member of the same club.

Michael Joyce is another suitor for Kathleen's hand. He is over from New York on a long holiday. He seems to have plenty of money, and is a particular friend of Dermot's. Kathleen distrusts him, and is afraid his influence on Dermot is evil. Her parents, however, favor Joyce's suit.

The story opens at the ruins of one of the seven churches in the Vale of Glendalough with Kathleen pleading with Paddy to cut himself adrift from the gambling element in the club and to endeavor to wean Dermot from his friendship with Joyce. Paddy laughs at her fears for himself, and promises to look after Dermot and keep him out of mischief.

Joyce presses his suit on Kathleen, but her dislike is increased by finding that Dermot owes money to Joyce.

Dermot and a fellow clerk are motor-ing to the local head office of the bank with a considerable sum of money from their branch. They are held up and robbed by two masked men, one of whom is dressed like, and bears a striking resemblance to Paddy Desmond. Some of the money was in notes, the numbers of which were known.

A rumor is started that the hold-up was arranged, and that Dermot, Paddy Desmond, and an unknown man were the thieves. Desmond was known to have been near the scene of the robbery on his motor cycle. He declares his innocence, but is in danger of arrest. At this point Joyce calls on him and shows him some of the stolen notes, the numbers of which are advertised. Joyce swears that he received these from Dermot in payment of money lent to pay Dermot's gambling debts. He argues that the case is black against Paddy and Dermot, urges Paddy to escape whilst there is yet time, swearing that he will destroy the incriminating notes. Paddy is convinced of Dermot's guilt, but for Kathleen's sake determines to be silent. Later the same night the police call at his father's house to arrest him, but he has collected all his available money and fled.

He has contrived to leave a message for Kathleen, saying that he will go from Bray in a coasting steamer, whose captain is an old friend of his, and will write when he can safely do so.

Early the next morning Kathleen cycles to a point where the sea is visible, and sadly gazes over the water, but in vain. Patrick eventually reaches England.

At a subsequent inquiry Dermot is adjudged not guilty and a warrant issued for the arrest of Paddy. Dermot is transferred to another branch of the bank.

Joyce redoubles his suit, and hints to Kathleen that it is in his power to implicate Dermot in the robbery, but on their marriage he will destroy the proof. She temporises with him.

Kathleen is blamed by her parents for having anything to do with a thief, and Patrick's father and sister, Teresa, for not exercising a better influence over him. Like her lover, however, she puts the chain of silence on her lips.

The joy has gone from her life, but she continues at her work, and awaits the day when the chain can be lifted.

No letter comes to comfort her, and Teresa Desmond (who loves Dermot) urges her to forget the man who has brought disgrace on an honored name. Dermot also adds his persuasion, but Kathleen refuses to listen. She has her own opinion where the real guilt lies, but for the sake of her people, she says nothing.

Old Michael Desmond cannot forget his fugitive son, whom he cannot believe to be guilty, and longs for his innocence to be proved.

Driven to despair, Kathleen visits Dermot, and in a stormy interview accuses him of being a party to the robbery, and of having paid his debt to Joyce with some of the stolen notes.

Unmoved by the violent outburst, Kathleen stood calmly waiting.

"What did you pay it in?"

"How do you mean?"

"In notes, gold, silver, copper, anything. What did you give him in your

tremendous hurry to settle a so-called debt of honor?"

Her contempt for her weak-willed brother was almost unbearable. Not content with foolishly allowing himself to be indebted to the extent of £50 because of his fear of unpopularity with Michael Joyce, he had apparently paid him the money in the face of the disinterested advice of his real friends.

"Well—simpleton?"

His sister's contemptuous tone stung Dermot MacCormack into open rebellion.

"So you think I paid it against your advice? It was very kind of you to advise me. And as I dared to do such a thing, I really do not see why I should give you details of the method of payment. Mickey himself told me he was in no hurry. In fact, he said I needn't pay it at all if I felt I couldn't afford it."

"But what has all that got to do with me?"

"About as much as the rest of my business has," he retorted. "I just want to point out that it was not against your advice only, but against the advice of the creditor himself that I paid it."

"Yes?" smiled Kathleen, longing for the answer to her question, but, knowing her brother's stubborn nature, fearing she might defeat her own ends if she were too severe.

"You perhaps can't realize that a debt of honor is paid by a sportsman at the earliest possible moment, even if he has to make sacrifices to doubt."

"Sportsmen! Is Michael Joyce a sportsman?"

"Absolutely—one of the best!"

Kathleen's voice dropped almost to a whisper. "Then if he is one of the best of sportsmen, it's no compliment to the others!"

"I refuse to listen to any more of this!" cried her brother angrily. "You know Mickey is not here to defend himself, otherwise you wouldn't dare to say such horrible libels about a jolly good chap!"

"Anyhow," resumed Kathleen. "I don't want to discuss your friend. I asked you a simple question and you haven't answered it. As you paid the money against his advice, presumably, as well as mine, I—"

"That's another thing," he interrupted. "You must have been discussing my affairs with somebody, otherwise you wouldn't be offering your precious advice."

Kathleen was silent. She wondered whether she should tell her brother of her recent adventure with Michael Joyce, and the kind of "sportsman" he was. What would he say if she mentioned that the advice she gave him regarding the debt was simply an echo of the expert advice of the astute Sergeant Daniel McGrath? It was in her brother's power to save or condemn himself by a simple truthful reply to her question, and she determined to obtain that satisfaction, if even she had to tell him why she wanted it so much.

"My advice was really more precious than you can possibly imagine, and, as you surmise, it was not entirely my own idea."

Dermot MacCormack smiled triumphantly. There was really then something in his shrewd suspicion that there was an undercurrent of discussion among the busybodies of the town. Reputations torn to shreds, men's characters dissected and each particular trait carefully docketed and numbered for future reference. The most innocent actions misconstrued and distorted to suit the point of view of the villager.

"Thank you for the compliment," he said at length. "Kindly tell the gossips when next you see them that I felt I really couldn't take their well-meant advice."

"It was no gossip, but someone who has your welfare at heart."

"Someone who wants to talk to me for my own good—eh?"

"Dermot!" Kathleen stamped her foot as though she were scolding a class of refractory children. "Why will you be such a stubborn idiot? Such cheap sarcasm will do you no good. Can't you see the clouds that are

gathering? Do you think this revival of all that horrible suspicion is nothing? I am not gossiping, but other people are, as proved by what I overheard from the school children. You know—however much you may pretend not to—that the real bandits have not been found. I know all you are going to say"—she held her hand up as Dermot was about to speak—"that the police are satisfied that Paddy did it, and that when they get him everything will be cleared up. But, do you believe Paddy did it?" She demanded so fiercely that her brother started back in nervous astonishment. "Do you?"

He wondered if she had suddenly gone mad through the recent mental strain. He certainly had grounds for thinking so. There was an almost savage expression in Kathleen's usually kindly eyes. Obviously she was nearing breaking-point.

"Do you?" she repeated, as Dermot continued to hesitate. "Do you really think Paddy committed that robbery, and that he ran away for fear of the consequences?"

"Well,—there's no doubt about his having run away, is there?"

"Answer my question. Do you believe Paddy is a bandit and that he is responsible for the theft of that money from you and Ryan?"

"It's hard to say," replied Dermot slowly. "It certainly looks queer on the face of it, but really I can't imagine Paddy being a thief."

"Then you don't believe it?"

"No—or—no, I don't."

"Well, then, who did it?"

"If I knew that—" he began.

"I don't expect you to know it, of course," conceded his sister. "But nobody else knows it, either, for certain—that is, I expect the police are working on it. Although they still seem to think poor Paddy guilty."

"That's the trouble. They don't seem to make any headway anywhere."

"Dermot," said Kathleen, taking a deep breath and speaking slowly and distinctly. "Things are being said in the town—things that should not be said and which are causing great misery and horrible doubts. You said you paid that debt of yours to Michael Joyce. Will you, without asking any reason for my question, answer me. In what form did you pay the money?"

Dermot MacCormack put his hands in his pockets and puckered his brow in perplexity.

"You are most mysterious. Why won't you tell me why you want to know particularly?"

"I can't—at present," she replied in a voice which trembled despite her efforts to keep it under control.

"Ever since I owed that money," replied her brother, "I determined to pay it as soon as possible. I pinched and scraped in secret, and cut out everything—gambling of all kinds, and even cigarettes—and last week I managed to pay it all off."

Kathleen's heart nearly stood still. Joyce was right after all when he said the debt had been paid.

"What Mickey would think of it, I don't know," smiled Dermot. "You never saw such a money-box collection in your life—pound notes, ten shilling, half-crowns—"

A happy smile lighted up Kathleen's face, transfiguring it with its beauty.

"Oh, Dermot!" she almost sobbed in her joy. "I'm so glad! I'm so glad!"

CHAPTER 13

PATRICK DESMOND reached Bray just before dawn of the morning following his sudden and secret departure from the home of his father. From his recent visit he knew where the small steamer Hibernia was lying, and after a careful survey of the situation decided to go aboard without attracting attention.

Silhouetted against the neutral grey of the sky, which was slowly becoming lighter in the approaching day, he could see a thin wisp of smoke arising from the single funnel. The two masts swayed gently as the tide rose and fell, and the hull of the vessel loomed black

and appeared much larger in the gloom.

Creaking and alternately sagging and tightening with the motion of the steamer, thick cables held the small coaster in her berth, but there were signs that she had loaded all her cargo and was prepared to cast off at sunrise.

Paddy realised there was no time to lose. Unless he got aboard and well away during the next few hours, there was no knowing what might happen. He might be arrested and invited to account for his movements, and that could not be done without incriminating Dermot MacCormack. It had almost broken Paddy's heart to go away like a thief and leave all he held dear, but he knew Kathleen would understand when she read his note.

As he said in his farewell message, it was only for a time, and he felt sure all would soon be well and the mystery of the robbery cleared up without any information that might be construed by the police into evidence of guilt on the part either of Dermot MacCormack or of himself.

A small boat was dancing at the end of a restraining rope near the Jacob's ladder that hung over the vessel's side, but it was out of reach from the quay. There was only one way of climbing aboard, and Paddy came to a quick decision. Removing his tie, he passed it through a buttonhole on his jacket and fastened to it the small suitcase he had carried from home. The weight was heavy and the strain was great, but his needs were desperate and he must have both hands free.

Next he carefully gripped the thick cable and straddled across it. It swung dizzily over the swirling and deep water of the small dock and he had the greatest difficulty in keeping an upright position. The case knocked against his legs with every motion of his body, but, with set teeth and a grip like a vice on the rough rope, he worked his way by inches across the short space that seemed to be never-ending.

Added to the danger of his climb was that of being observed by the man on watch. The captain was certainly an old school friend and there would be no question of his welcome on board if an alarm should be raised, but it would be an extremely embarrassing position for both Paddy and Denis Gallagher, who was owner as well as captain.

Any one of the crew would naturally consider it a strange way for a man to call on an old friend, and questions would be asked of each other which might lead to his being put ashore before they sailed.

Paddy had reached the gunwale of the steamer and had rested the case on the edge while he gripped the cable with both legs and hung on to the side. In the lightning gloom he saw the form of a sailor coming in his direction. Paddy's heart missed a beat * * * he laid his head as flat as possible on the bulwark. The man came on, whistling softly to himself. He stopped a few yards from where the stowaway was hiding and picked up a belaying-pin * * * Paddy's hopes faded * * * he must either slip back again or fight for it. He lay perfectly still waiting for the trouble to start, but not at all clear in his mind whether to fight or retreat. He would fight for it * * * the sailor had only to slip the cable and he would find himself swimming for life. The man stood for a moment, then went back along the deck.

Paddy almost shouted for joy. He pulled himself quickly on board, unfastened the case from his jacket, and lay in the shadow until the sailor had disappeared in the fore-castle. Preparing for a sudden dash, he saw the well-known figure of Denis Gallagher ascending the companionway from his cabin. Quick as a flash, Paddy hid behind a derrick, and his old friend turned away and went towards the bridge.

There was no more time to lose: in a few moments the crew would be swarming over the deck to start the dav's work, and go out with the full tide. Throwing away all caution Paddy gripped his suitcase and ran for the companion-way. He almost fell down the stairs in his haste, and was fortunate in finding the captain's cabin quite close. The door was not locked, and he stepped quietly in and closed it behind him.

So recently had he been in that same cabin that it seemed almost as though he had left it but a few hours

before. A sudden wave of sadness came over him as he momentarily reflected on the things that had happened in the meantime and the circumstances that had driven him to seek the shelter of the cabin, not as an invited guest, but as a fugitive.

Fearing early discovery, he took off his boots and jacket, hid the tell-tale suitcase, and climbed into the spare bunk, drawing the curtains again as he had found them. It was fortunate he did so.

He had not been hidden five minutes before Denis Gallagher came back to the cabin, and put on a thicker coat. The captain glanced casually around the small apartment, then extinguished the oil lamp and went out.

When Paddy Desmond heard the key turned in the lock he could have danced for joy. He was safe now, at any rate, until the ship was under way, and he sank back on the bunk and breathed a sigh of pure relief.

He heard the tinkle of the bell in warning to the engineer and the swish of the water against the side as the vessel moved closer to the quay to ease the strain on the hawsers as they were cast off. There was the sound of running feet on the deck above; the rattle of the anchor chain, a violent churning of the water; the shouting of orders intermingled with the "ting-ting" of the engine-room bell; then the vibration of the screw propeller, and he knew they were away at last.

Gradually the sounds of activity died down, to be concentrated in the steady beat of the engines as they throbbed with monotonous regularity. Through the port-hole he could see the day coming up over the rising and falling sky-line, but it was still an hour or so from daylight. Paddy Desmond, lulled by the monotonous regularity of throbbing engines and gently rocking vessel, closed his eyes and slept like a tired child.

When the sun peeped over the edge of the world the Hibernia was well out on the Irish Sea, and Denis Gallagher thought he might as well leave the care of the ship to the first officer and go below for a rest.

The turning of the key in the door of the cabin and the noise of the captain's entry awoke Paddy, and when the door was closed again he announced his presence.

"Well, I'll be—what on earth are you doing here, Paddy boy?" he exclaimed. "I'm jolly glad to see you again. Why didn't you say you were coming for a trip in the old tub, and I'd have given you a proper welcome. When did you come aboard?"

"One question at a time, old chap," replied Paddy. "I wish this was only a trip. I'd enjoy it much more. I stowed away and smuggled myself on board."

"Stowaway, eh? Can't forget the romantic stories you read when you were a kid—eh?"

"No, Denis, old man, this is really serious."

Paddy then told the circumstances of his flight, even to the smallest detail, and the reason why he decided to run away.

"Well, I've heard some queer things done by men in love, but this beats the lot. Why should you run away from the girl? To save her brother—eh? You know, Paddy, you always were a quixotic sort of chap, but really I think you ought to have let that young fool stand his own racket."

"No, that couldn't be. It would ruin the whole family—and anyhow, if I can keep away long enough, the culprits will be found without my help."

"Well, there's no need for me to tell you that you're very welcome in this ship, but what do you want me to do?"

"Where's your first call on the other side?"

"Holyhead."

"Well, I only ask you to put me ashore somewhere near there, and I'll get to London before the hunt really starts."

"All right. London's the finest place to hide in, but I'm afraid you'll have to lie low all the time we're crossing. The ports are sure to be watched, although the police would never suspect you to go from a little health resort like Bray."

"I'll keep out of sight all right," replied Paddy, gratefully.

"Well, come out of that and cheer yourself up a bit. We are well away and there's no reason why we shouldn't celebrate the reunion."

Soon the two old friends were com-

fortably seated over a hearty breakfast. Denis Gallagher told the first officer that Paddy had decided to accept his invitation to take the trip to Holyhead.

There was no question of how the visitor came aboard. It was naturally assumed that he had come along with the captain the previous night, who, of course, often came and went unobserved.

Over a cup of coffee the dangers of the flight were fully discussed in all their bearings.

"I don't carry wireless, so even if the police broadcast a description of you I could truthfully say I hadn't heard anything of it. The great thing is to keep out of sight as much as possible, just in case they are on the scent already."

"It's great of you, Denis!" exclaimed Paddy. "You're running a big risk if the police get wind of this."

"Don't worry your head about that, my boy. I know nothing. How am I to know anything about anybody being on the run? The criminal surely wouldn't advertise it, would he? If it was anybody else but yourself, Paddy, perhaps I might think about it. But the man who says in front of me that you had anything to do with the hold-up you've just told me of would be on his back as soon as the words were out of his mouth. Ave, and he'd have to apologize as well!"

The huge fist banged on the table in emphasis, and Paddy Desmond silently thanked God for such a friend in need.

Apart from landing on the Welsh coast the fugitive had no definite plans for the future. He felt it would not be safe to remain in the port longer than was absolutely necessary. The risk was not only for himself. It would be very serious for Captain Gallagher if he were proved to have assisted a man to escape from justice.

Paddy pointed this out to Denis during the course of their conversation, but the big man laughed.

"I'm well aware of that, Paddy," he said, "but I'm not helping a criminal to escape from justice. I'm helping an old pal to get away from the consequences of a horrible mistake. But I quite agree it may be difficult to convince the authorities of that aspect of the matter."

Paddy then told his friend of his idea of getting away from their port of call as soon as possible.

"That'll be all right. I'll fix that for you. This little ship can go in where a bigger one would be in danger. I can put you down a few miles away from the harbor if you like. It would be quite a simple matter. I'd send one of the men with you in the dinghy and he could bring the boat on to Holyhead afterwards."

"That would be splendid, if you think it safe. I mean if you don't think it so unusual as to attract a lot of attention."

"Leave that to me," smiled Gallagher. "Who's to know you and the boatman haven't been fishing all day? I'll put the boat overboard and tow it in a few hours when we are near the other side, and that will do away with the need for heaving-to when you go over the side. By the way you hung on to the hawser when you came aboard, I don't expect you'll have any difficulty in climbing down the ladder even though we are still moving."

Paddy agreed with him, and by the time the captain was due on deck once more they had arranged and decided on their plans down to the smallest detail.

Left to himself, Paddy wondered if he could possibly see anybody on the hills behind the little town from which they had just steamed.

The Hibernia was not a speedy ship. It worked round the coasts of Great Britain and Ireland in leisurely fashion, with an occasional trip to the Continent when the acceptance of a freight demanded it.

Denis Gallagher never refused an opportunity of revenue for his ship.

CHAPTER 14

AS the distance slowly widened between ship and shore, Paddy could see the hills become more marked behind the town. Bray looked like a trinket set in green velvet, and the fugitive thought fondly of the love and hopes he had left behind that verdant background.

He would borrow his friend's binoculars and scan that hill that towered

above the others. He knew it well. Its English name was Mount Kennedy, and he had driven past its foot on that fated day when his motor-cycle was stolen. Later, with a load of sheer misery, he had trudged on foot. It was only the previous night when he had trodden that road of sorrow and distress, yet it seemed ages ago.

Less than twenty-four hours previously he had said good-bye to the sweetest girl in the world, heard her gentle voice, gazed into her beautiful eyes, and seen her smile in a brave attempt to force back her tears at their parting.

He opened the cabin door and was about to ascend to the upper deck when he met Denis Gallagher coming down the companion-way.

"I was just coming along to see if you could lend me a spare pair of glasses," he began. "I'd love to have a close-up of those lovely hills before we lose sight of them."

"You can use these with pleasure," answered Denis, taking a pair from his pocket. "I have some others in the locker. We shan't be out o' sight of those hills of yours for an hour or so yet, and it would be advisable to stay out of the way until then. You see, Paddy, if you can spot anyone from here, be sure they can spot you from there. I don't mean any ordinary person; but the authorities use a powerful telescope. It's their job and they take no chances."

"Yes, I quite understand, old man. I'm afraid my feelings were running away with me. I'll look from the porthole."

"That's the idea. You'll see just as well and be out of the wind. But there's one thing I would like you to watch for. If you should happen to see a boat of any kind putting out in this direction, let me know as soon as you can. There'll be no need for you to come on deck. There's a little telephone from here to the bridge and you can rely on me being up there if I'm not here."

Paddy Desmond's trepidation returned. He had forgotten the use of glasses from the shore end and the greater possibility of pursuit in that case.

"Oh, yes! I'm afraid this bolting of mine may be more serious for you than I expected, old chap. If I happen to be spotted from the shore it's all up with my chances of escape. You'd have to turn back, I suppose?"

"Well, I'm not sure about that exactly," replied Denis, stroking his chin, "but if they signalled in any way I'd be obliged to heave-to and wait for them. If I tried to leave them behind it would put me in a queer position. Besides, they'd overtake me soon enough in a fast motor-boat."

"I'm sorry," said Paddy earnestly. "I'm afraid I was thinking too much of my own skin and didn't realize the risk I was making you run. Why not let me chance recapture? It isn't fair to you. I can soon prove that you knew nothing of my coming aboard."

"Don't be a fool, Paddy Desmond! Do you want to go in for some more self-sacrificing stunts? Well, I refuse to let you do it. You are here as my guest and I will never let any body take you against your will—or mine! Come here"—he led the way to a corner of the cabin—"Look through that port. Can you see anything?"

Paddy noted with delight that the whole of the front of the distant resort was clearly visible in the early sunshine, with Mount Kennedy protectively brooding over and sheltering it.

"Well, then," went on the captain, "stay here, make yourself comfortable and consider everything in the cabin your own. Train the glasses through that hole and you'll be able to see from here everything as long as they can see from there."

For all his comforting words and assumption of indifference, Denis Gallagher was not at all easy in his mind about his unexpected passenger. Apart from his request for vigilance on the part of Paddy, he himself had a more powerful glass to his eye almost incessantly since he had heard the details of his old friend's story.

Any moment he expected to see a motor boat put off from the shore in pursuit, and knew that if such a thing should take place there was nothing for him to do but answer the signal and heave-to.

As Denis expected, Paddy's attention was concentrated more on the

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remote possibility of seeing someone he knew on the shore. That was too good to expect, but in any case he could get a closer view of the hills he

knew and loved because of their associations. He looked long and earnestly at the summit of Mount Kennedy, and thought he could see a speck moving, then stand motionless as a statue. He wondered it might be Kathleen. The figure slowly faded from his sight, and with a sigh of regret Paddy Desmond gave up the task.

Suddenly with a stab of conscience he remembered the captain's injunction to watch for any pursuing boat. He wiped the eye-pieces and swept the whole of the distant sea-front. The sea was empty save for a few fishing-craft.

It was only when the coastline had faded into invisibility that Denis Gallagher relaxed his vigilance and came down from the bridge.

"Well, we're all right so far," he said cheerily as he entered the cabin. "I'm sorry you're not not staying for the whole round trip."

"I say, man," replied Paddy fervently, "you're not half as sorry as I am. I'd give anything to be going back a free man to that lovely shore!"

When twilight began to creep over the sea they were nearing the Welsh coast, and both men felt that, though one dangerous phase was nearly over, another was just commencing.

Denis Gallagher was sorry he could help no further with his ship, and turned to a spare locker in the corner of the cabin.

"I've got some o'd reach-me-downs here," he said. "If you care to wear them until you get well inland, you are welcome to them. You'll look more like a sailorman and there will be less chance of your being questioned on landing."

"Thanks, old man," smiled Paddy. "I'll wear them with pleasure if they will help the defaulter on his way. Where do you suggest you land me?"

"When we are a few miles off the shore it will be dark, and I suggest that you and my first officer take the dinghy and row ashore as though you had just returned from a fishing trip. These seaman's clothes will help you. You can wear them over those you have on and shed them on the first opportunity. They are of no value. Or, if you like, make 'em into a parcel and post 'em to me at Holyhead."

"I'll do that," agreed Paddy. When all preparations were completed darkness had fallen, but the night was beautifully starlit. The boat, which had been towed astern for some time, was pulled closer to the ship, and the first officer descended the Jacob's ladder as nimbly as a monkey.

Paddy, after gripping his friend's hand in farewell, was about to follow when Denis Gallagher stuffed a wad of notes into his pockets. "Take these old chap, and pay me back when you're ready."

"But—but I've got plenty of money with me," he protested. "I brought enough away when I left home."

"You couldn't possibly bring enough," said Denis. "On a trip like this nobody can say how much is enough. You want to be able to live for weeks without being embarrassed. So keep that, like a good lad, and I'll be glad to hear that you didn't need it. Good-bye!"

The hand was outstretched again, and with a half-choking response and a heart-felt "God bless you!" Paddy Desmond went over the side and down the rope ladder to the dancing boat.

No word was spoken as they pulled towards the shore. Paddy had insisted on taking a turn with the second pair of oars that lay in the bottom of the boat. The wind was keen and the water rather rough, making headway hard work for one man. Manual occupation such as that also helped Paddy to forget his immediate troubles.

The Hibernia increased her speed when the boat pulled away and headed straight for Holyhead, which was but a mile or two along the coast from where the dinghy hoped to land.

Although not really late at night it was more than two hours afterwards that Paddy Desmond and the first officer ran the boat up on the beach. There was no one about at the time, and the fugitive had sprung ashore and shaken the hand of the sailor as soon as he recovered his balance.

Placing the suitcase out of reach of the tide, Paddy ran back to the dinghy and gave it a good send-off, regardless of wet boots. He stood for a moment, watching the officer pull clear of the shore, then with a final

wave of his hand he struggled up on to the pavement.

His first business was to find somewhere to stay the night. The landlord of the Jolly Sailor was glad to accommodate a seaman who was on his way to Holyhead to join his ship, and, after a search, found a good large sheet of brown paper and string for the mariner to make a parcel. His case, Paddy explained, was rather too full to carry with safety by the handle.

He paid in advance for his bed and breakfast, then went into the parlor and sat near a cosy fire while listening to the wireless.

Never did man listen more attentively to the news that was broadcast than the supposed sailor. He still wore the heavy clothes furnished by Denis Gallagher and was uncomfortably warm, but dared not miss any word of the news.

To his great relief there was no mention of anyone sought by the police, and after a while he said good-night to the genial landlord and retired to his room.

His first task was to remove the extra garments he was wearing, then, clothed in his own suit he scribbled a note of thanks to his old friend and made a parcel of them to be returned the next morning.

He lay awake for some time thinking over the eventful journey he had accomplished, then while still engaged in bestowing silent blessings on his very good friends—with particular reference to Kathleen—he slipped unconsciously into deep and restful slumber.

The sun was streaming through the window when he awoke next morning to the knocking on the door by the landlord.

"Er—all right!" called Paddy. "Thank you!"

"I don't know what time you're going to your ship, young man," was the reply "but it's past nine o'clock."

"Is it! I'll be down in a jiffy."

Paddy thought it best to keep up the pretence of being a sailor about to go aboard a ship at Holyhead. When he appeared at breakfast he was dressed in his own clothes, and the seaman's garments lent by Denis Gallagher were carefully and securely wrapped into a neat brown paper parcel.

"You don't believe in wearing your working clothes all the time like some of 'em," remarked the garrulous landlord, observing Paddy's tidy appearance.

"No," he smiled. "Must make a good impression, you know."

"Aye, of course; there's a lot in that. But some o' these old skippers don't hold with too many frills on a sailorman."

Why wouldn't the fellow mind his own business? This was a snag for which the fugitive had not bargained.

"I happen to know the skipper I'm going to see," he explained, "and—"

"Sailed with him before—eh?"

"Oh, yes. And if he can't fix me up on board, I'll try for a shore job until something turns up."

"Aye, there's that in it, of course. But things are very bad just now. The number o' ships that's lying idle, you'd scarcely believe!"

By successfully countering all the landlord's questions and agreeing with his expressions of opinion, Paddy managed at last to leave the Jolly Sailor without apparently arousing suspicion.

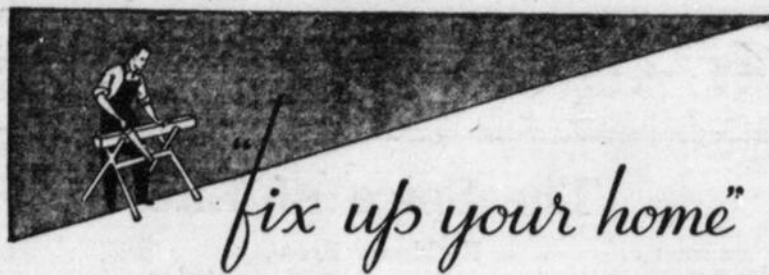
The first thing he did on entering the town was to buy a morning newspaper. There, to his horror, he saw across the first column of the front page shrieking headlines: "Motor Bandits in Wicklow Mountains. Sensational Hold-up of Bank Clerks. Over £1,000 Stolen."

He stared at the paper with fascinated intensity. Then he eagerly read the circumstantial account of the actual robbery. It gave the names of both Dermot MacCormack and Terry Ryan, but he was glad there was no mention of his own name.

It stated, however, that the pillon-riding bandit had been recognised by one of the victims, but there was at present no proof of his surmise, and the bandits had disappeared completely, leaving the motor-cycle used for the outrage lying by the roadside.

Again there was no mention of the ownership of the machine, and excepting for comments on the activity of the police in the matter and the hope of an early arrest, there was no more real information.

Paddy became alarmed. He must



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get away from the seaport as quickly as possible. He folded up the paper and put it in his pocket, then went to a local firm of carriers and ordered the parcel to be sent to Captain Gallagher, of the steamship Hibernia, at present in dock, as soon as possible.

The landlord of the Jolly Sailor, put down the paper he had been reading. There was no knowing who was who these days, he told himself.

"Now, there's that young chap who's

gone to Holyhead. Nobody ever saw a sailorman with hands like his."
(To be continued)

Up to £500,000 are being asked to enlarge the airport of Alexandria, Egypt. When the reconstruction has been completed, Alexandria will have one of the largest airports along the Mediterranean. Meanwhile the British are also establishing a naval base on Cyprus.

PEOPLE'S MART

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 45c per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for 24 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.

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

A Complete Range of Brushes, Colors, Paper, Canvas Pastels for general Artists' use. Send for Catalogue. ART EMPORIUM LTD., 1429 McGill College Ave., Montreal.

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Dahlias 25 Varieties, unlabeled \$2.00 Postpaid. MRS. THEO. LAMBERT, Route-1, Richmond, Que.

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FOR SALE

MY RECENT BOOK, "My Palestine Pilgrimage," mailed 50c. JAMES D. GILLIS, Melrose Hill, N. S.

"Play SHUFFLE BOARD" Family Present At factory prices. Free descriptive folder. THE WOODCRAPTERS, Rock Island, Que.

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\$1.50, COMPLETE Easy Instructions For Mounting birds, animals, heads, etc. P. I. THACKER, Sintaluta, Sask.

Men's Wool Work Socks Six Pcs. \$1.50; Fine Worst wool, three pcs. \$1.50. Send postal note. BRIGHT KNITTING MILL, Bright, Ontario.

GARDEN SEED

SEND AT ONCE FOR FREE COPY OF OUR Catalogue of high-grade fruit trees, shrubs, evergreens, etc. We save you dollars. A. G. HULL & SON, Central Nurseries, St. Catharines, Ontario.

CANADA'S LARGEST LIST Government Certified Raspberries: including Starlight the earliest; Newburgh the largest. EDWARD LOWDEN, Hamilton.

FLOWER LOVERS Send 15c, No Stamps. For Ten packets my selection acclimatized Canadian flower seeds. ETHEL M. WEBSTER, Seven Persons, Alta.

HONEY

Choice Clover Honey, 12-5's \$5.50; Amber \$4.20. EDWIN MILLER, Route 3, Perth, Ont.

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Guernseys. Young Bulls From E. O. F. Stock. Also Cows and heifers. MATTHEWS BROS., Harold, Ont.

MACHINERY

GOVERNORS Used With Old Auto Engines Make a good land engine. Saw wood, etc. Pumps, Gear type V belt driven in Boats with auto engines O. K. Low prices, obtain circulars. H. CROSBY, 21 Clyde St., Hamilton, Ont.

CREAM SEPARATORS—FACTORY REBUILT (Not just repaired); newmachine guarantee; big saving. State brand and size wanted, also brand and size now using. Easy terms. ANKER-HOLTH MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LTD., Box 738, P. A., Sarnia, Ontario.

MEDICAL

Erupted?—For Relief And Comfort Write SMITH MFG. COMPANY, Dept. 78, Preston, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

NO CHURCH SERVICES, No Sunday Schools, No stated meeting for prayer? Isolated Christian believers denied these spiritual privileges are invited to accept Scripture portions, gospel sermons by some of the world's most honored preachers, and soul-nourishing devotional messages in print. Please indicate local conditions, naming this paper. BIBLE INSTITUTE COLPORTAGE ASS'N (founded by D. L. Moody), 843 N. Wells St., Chicago, Ill.

MISSING RELATIVES

ROBERT—Wanted Whereabouts Joseph Robert, born Misericordia Hospital, Winnipeg, March 31st, 1913. RIDDEX, 1140 Frankland St., Melrose Highlands, Mass.

PHOTOGRAPHY

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Rocks, Leghorns, Wyandottes, Minorcas, Hampshires, Jersey Giant Chicks. Custom hatching. Our fourteenth year. Write for prices. YONGE STREET POULTRY FARM, Richmond Hill, Ont.

Buff Rocks, 3 Cockerels, 10 Pullets. Black Javas, 1 Cockerel, 2 Pullets. White Rocks, 1 Cockerel, 4 Pullets. KEN NOTHNAGEL, 287 Breezhill Avenue Ottawa, Ontario.

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Tom Barron Leghorns 8c, Barred Rocks 9c, White Rocks 10c. From bloodtested stock. We guarantee 100% live delivery and satisfaction, or your money returned. Order yours early and not be disappointed. 10% down. Balance C.O.D. MAPLE CITY HATCHERY, Chatham, Ont.

BABY CHICKS, E.O.F. Sired, Famous New Brunswick Strain, Barred Rocks—White Leghorns. Canada Approved: Blood Tested by Provincial Department of Agriculture. Send for Free Catalogue. MARITIME CHICK HATCHERY, St. John, N. B.

QUALITY BABY CHICKS—Newhampshires, Rocks, Leghorns. Early order discounts. Write for catalogue. OSHAWA HATCHERY, Oshawa, Ont.

New Hampshire Reds, \$13.00 Per 100, Rocks \$12.00 and Leghorns \$11.00, live arrival guaranteed. Six week old Leghorn Pullets \$45.00 per 100. 10% discount on orders received by Mar. 1st. Write today for price list. BIG ROCK FARM, Mille Roches, Ont.

DAY OLD CHICKS—Barred Plymouth Rock Early hatched baby chicks. Free from pullorum. Delivery guaranteed. The real "Montmagny" quality, heavy laying strain. Write for quotations. MONTMAGNY HATCHERY (Certified), 228 Montmagny, Que.

8c BABY CHICKS 9c

From Our Highest Quality Pens. We Offer Large Leghorn chicks 8c. Super quality Barred Rocks 9c. All bloodtested. Order yours now. \$1.00 books your order. Balance C.O.D. KENT HATCHERY, Chatham, Ont.

RADIO

New Battery Radios, 2, 6 And 32 Volt, Latest improvements, specially reduced prices, send for lists. ADANAC MAIL ORDER COMPANY, 2 Gould Street, Toronto.

STAMPS AND COINS

Exchange Duplicates. Send 10c For Registration and information. ERIC LAWSON, 70 Barthe St., Chatham, Ont.

Unpicked U. S. Mixture As Received From Various sources. 1000 for 25c. DAVIS, Box 162, Newburgh, N. Y.

WANTED

Peel'd Poplar And Basswood, From 5 Inches 4 Ft. long, bone dry. EXCELSIOR PRODUCTS, Montreal.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 360 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal, by Frederick Eugene Dougall—under the old firm name and style of John Dougall & Son—of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec of the Dominion of Canada. Subscription rate \$2.00 a year.

Every man's home is his safest place of refuge.

—Sir Edward Coke.

The Spice of Life

By Henry Brew.

CHANGE would almost appear to constitute the spice of life, social or political. As Cowper says: Variety is essential in our outlook and development from a human standpoint, imparting new visions that lead us to launch out on new lines and exercise the talents acquired or inherited for some fresh and progressive experience. The world has existed and prospered by change. We are not what we were, nor what we will be; we remain nothing and nowhere for long.

Nor is it desirable we should stand—other than in a dilemma and then not too long. It is movement that keeps us moving, and movement simply means changing from one position to another or from one condition to another. We are always entering a new world and a new era, passing from one phase of life to another under some mysterious influence that holds us in unity while changing our circumstances. Old conditions have gone, some for the better, but not all. A change of position without change of action gives little advantage, as in the case of a political change of members without a corresponding change in measures.

The same stale viands served up o'er and o'er
The stomach nauseates.

IT is the constant change, or rather inconstancy of change, that occasions impurity of taste with the desire for better and more pleasing conditions. A guarded ambition is a motive power to be acclaimed. He who possesses it is a man of means and an instrument operating beneficially in the body social or industrial. The strongest characters are armed proof against great or sudden changes, and by the faithful attention to instant demands convert unsatisfactory conditions into improved ones. Change means progress where the vision is clear, but to drift to unprepared experiences, though perhaps considered sportive, marks no real advance.

Enterprise alone will carry a people forward. Gifted with a command over change and a control of means, there is nothing denied the community or the individual, and a world of material lies open to the worker. Nothing abides, nor should abide other than the desire for improvement, which is the root ground of energetic labor with a moral atmosphere in which to develop the natural instincts. The progress of a community corresponds with its aspirations worked out from point to point, and as it proceeds to their realization fulfils its obligations in a social sense and takes its place in a universe of enterprises.

The individual also claims an interest in the laws of change and must hold his share in it. Certainly "knaves will thrive when honest plainness knows not how to live," but this constitutes no law nor is to be depended upon, for prosperity that is not legal will never thrive its proprietor nor bring reward itself to a worthy place among men. The conservative element has its place in the maintenance of principles, but yields no fruits other than in the establishment of law and order. It is something to work from, not to, and its field of operations is world-wide, but it is not an object in itself. Change means, or implies, health, not only physically,

but industrially, and health is a necessity to progress and success.

THE blessings derived from change may be seen in the vigor and enterprise of the British Empire, where different conditions entail different forms of service. It is the calls upon so many characters that provide the fullest results and give occupation to the widest series of industrial service. The nation that yields the most varied workers will occupy the largest position on earth and will have least occasion to complain of unemployment. It is, however, the change incidental to progress that constitutes assets to the character of a people or an individual, not that of decline into obsolete conditions, or into any weaker wave of energy. Vicissitudes are for mastery, not for acquiescence, and this implies ascent by their means when under control. To remain unchangeable is not good fortune; even a statue refuses this, and pleads an occasional renovation at least. "For better or worse" is not a platitude, but finds itself a law of Nature and, holding good at every turn of the wheel, the one or the other state becomes a fact, while it is the business of men and women to come out on the right side, which is always the better side.

—The old Scythians

Painted blind Fortune's powerful hands with wings
To show her gifts come swift and suddenly,
Which, if her favorite be not swift to take,
He loses them forever.

ACTIVITY implies change, and no change is justified but that which justifies itself. If a man can-

not reach his desires to the full he can at any rate reduce them with his compass. Ambition is not a safe monitor, though it is an incentive to effort, and, kept within proper bounds, may change the fortune, while it ennobles the man. The road justifies its turning only when it leads somewhere, and a turn in our procedure may mean the conquest of good fortune when wisely undertaken, but to stand gets us nowhere, while to keep on the same lines may pass the goal unrecognized.

Regularity and order are inimical to change, but consist and persist in their maintaining an objective in current events. It is this vision that imparts a unity or harmony of efforts into the manipulation of existing material and potencies toward the realization of man's highest ambitions. By change we are perfected; by change we come into the possession of correlative gifts or knowledge that advance our position and increase our powers. That alone which changes not is the natural law by which all things work the fulfilment of that law and to which anything contrary cannot for long exist. In this light the laws of supply and demand are not to be subverted by any human device, and all man-made laws founded upon compulsion only prove the weakness of trying to convert universal laws, natural or moral, into some party and short-sighted objective.—Great Thoughts.

TO OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL FRIENDS

Any Sunday School not distributing the Northern Messenger each week is entitled to a free distribution for three consecutive weeks without obligation of any kind whatever. Beyond the free distribution, a very low rate for three-months or to the year-end, on trial, will be named to any such school on application to The Editor, the Northern Messenger, P.O. Box 3070, Montreal.

"Poor Nancy Belle"

By Hilda Richmond.

MRS. MORSE was telling her friend, Mrs. Snow, a humiliating story about her little daughter, Nancy Belle. She shed bitter tears, and although her listener was familiar with the usual trend of Nancy Belle's conduct when away from her mother, she gave no outward sign of this knowledge. Mrs. Johnson had given a party for her twins who were about the age of Nancy Belle and had invited some of the mothers to stand behind a flower screen and watch the games while the children played on the lawn under the direction of a young niece of hers.

"If I thought Mrs. Johnson did it on purpose to show me how Nancy Belle behaved, I believe I'd never speak to her again," Mrs. Morse sobbed. "You know Nancy Belle is nervous, and we dare not correct her, but she was very naughty that day. It must have been the excitement or something, for she was very rude and even played very roughly with some of the children."

MRS. SNOW, who had often watched Nancy Belle, knew Mrs. Morse was speaking mildly, but still she said nothing. The humiliated mother went on with her recital, and finally said she did not see what more she could do. She had apologized to Mrs. Johnson for the things Nancy Belle had accidentally broken, and she thought that ought to end the matter, but the way some of the mothers had looked at her plainly showed they felt that she was at fault in the whole matter. In fact, she had overheard one of them call Nancy Belle "poor child" and wonder what her future would be if her mother did not "change her attitude." The troubled mother laid all the blame on Mrs. Johnson and said, "If she had not asked the guests to stand behind the screen, there wouldn't have been all this talk."

Then Mrs. Snow suggested frankly, but kindly, that it might be well for Mrs. Morse to take another look at the situation. It would be comparatively simple, she pointed out, for Nancy Belle to correct her attitudes, now, while she was still almost a baby, if her mother would help her.—Of course, patience and gentle firmness would need to be used. Then "this pretty little girl" would not grow up to be disliked by everyone.

"You too!" sobbed the mother. "John says things like that! But a father doesn't understand like a mother. Actually he and my mother say I am responsible in a large measure for Nancy Belle's nervous attacks. You don't think that could be true, do you?"

"I most certainly think it is true," said the friend. "And you can so easily change things for Nancy Belle. You have read good books and you really know what your child needs. You have a dear little daughter who will some day be very grateful if you will help her to understand now that other children have rights and that she must respect them."

FOR a long time the unhappy mother sobbed on the couch while Mrs. Snow sat thoughtfully sewing. Then, all was quiet; Mrs. Morse, too, was thinking. Suddenly they were aroused by the slam of a door and the voice of Nancy Belle demanding loudly that her mother come home. The hostess waited anxiously. Mrs. Morse stood up and looked about rather helplessly. Then she straightened her shoulders, slightly, took Nancy Belle by the hand, excused herself and left the room. The clock ticked on for five minutes, but Mrs. Snow knew the mother and child were still in the hall, so she continued sewing. At length Mrs. Morse returned and went back to the couch.

Hardly had she done so when Nancy Belle came in, closed the door quietly,

hesitated, then hurried over to her mother and spoke to her in a low tone.

The mother rose at once, and again taking the child by the hand, said, "This is my daughter, Nancy Belle, you know, Mrs. Snow. Thank you for letting us visit together in your house. We must go home now."

All three walked toward the door. There the mother looked up gratefully at her hostess, and once more she said, "Thank you."—From a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.

Play Equipment for Baby

FROM the time that a child begins to walk he needs every possible opportunity to practise balancing and also to exercise his leg and arm muscles. Climbing, and before that, walking up inclines, aids this development. The child who has experimented long enough to determine for himself what he can safely accomplish, rarely overestimates his abilities, says a contributor to 'Successful Farming.' Playing with much older children or being exposed to an anxious adult audience will sometimes tempt him to "show off" to his later sorrow. To a child it seems worth taking a big risk to obtain adult attention.

Often two old table leaves can be found around the house, or perhaps at grandmother's. If these are fastened together by means of ordinary screen door hooks and a 2x4 placed under these joined ends, a gentle incline is ready for the toddler to play on. Two 2x4's placed upon each other make a little higher incline. Either is enjoyed by the 2-year-old as a fine hill for toy trains and autos to ascend and descend many times. If these 2x4's are wrapped with brown paper which is securely fastened with glue-paper strips they will look better, will not scar the floors, and will not be the source of splinters for small fingers. An added feature of this equipment is that it can be folded up and put away in a corner after the children are through playing.

If another 2x4 is placed under the other end of the board, the child has a fine bridge for boats to go under and trains and autos to go over. With both ends placed securely upon two straight chairs, a child will get an

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added thrill. At this point the uneasy mother had better busy herself elsewhere or son may be tempted to overstep his abilities if he is conscious of excited "Oh's" and "Ah's" or cross warnings.

Two packing boxes which are large enough for a child to climb in and out of are splendid additions to the outdoor playground. One or two 1 x 10 or 14 planks add much to the play possibilities. Such a plank may serve as bridge or house roof or innumerable other things, created by a small child's imagination. A smaller plank may be placed so that one end resting upon the side of the sandbox makes out-of-door incline. The lifting of even heavy boards is not likely to harm the child unless the boards are too long.

Such equipment has two splendid qualities. It is reasonable in price and has many play possibilities for the imaginative and ingenious child or children. It is surprising how long such equipment will serve to entertain them.

OLD PIONEER STORIES

AWAY back in the late 70's the Witness offered prizes for stories of pioneer days in Canada. They were written by High School scholars and Lord Dufferin, Governor-General of Canada, was the ultimate judge. They were republished in a book. A vague recollection is that the book was not as thick as a full-sized novel, that it was covered in green or blue cloth and that the title was 'Pioneer Tales', or something like that.

One of our readers, wanting to check up on his family history, would greatly like to refer to one of the stories, and your Editor would greatly like to get the book for the Witness Library.

HOME COOKING

WINTER PUDDINGS

By Madam

Puddings should always be steamed in well-greased molds, so they will not break in turning out, being very sure to grease the covers as well as the molds. Pans with a tube through the centre are better for larger puddings, while pound and half pound baking powder cans and cocoa tins are excellent containers for the smaller ones. Smaller tins often give better results. If the container has no lid cover tightly with a piece of well-greased paper securely tied about the tin. The time of steaming depends upon the size of the molds, but should be sufficient always for a well done product; thus one should preferably steam them for too long, rather than for slightly too short a time. Be careful to keep the water boiling under the steamer to maintain an even cooking temperature, and be sure not to lift the lid off the pan during the first half hour at least. Add more boiling water to the kettle if necessary.

To cut the hot pudding with a knife is very apt to make it heavy. It is better instead to use two forks, cutting the pudding with the tines of one fork and pulling it apart carefully at the same time with the other. When mixed a little softer most steamed puddings are excellent baked, or they may be steamed without alteration in the pressure cooker.

Michigan Brown Betty:—1½ cups bread crumbs, ¼ cup melted butter, 2 cups chopped apple, 2½ cups milk, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoon salt, ¼ cup brown sugar, ¼ tsp. nutmeg or cinnamon. Pour melted butter over the crumbs, and arrange alternate layers of the crumbs and chopped apple in a buttered baking dish. Scald the milk and combine it with beaten eggs, sugar, and other seasonings. Pour this mixture over the layers of crumbs and

apple. Bake in a moderate oven from 30 to 40 minutes. Serve hot with cream.

Apple Cornmeal Pudding:—Have a dozen apples pared, cored and sliced very thin. Combine with the following: one quart sweet milk, one quart cornmeal, one teaspoon salt, ¼ cup chopped suet and one cup molasses in which one teaspoon soda has been dissolved. Stir well, pour in two or more greased molds and steam about four hours. Serve hot with cream or sauce. May be cooked 30 minutes at 10 lbs. pressure.

Chocolate Puff Balls:—One tablespoon of butter, ½ cup sugar, 1 egg, 2 tablespoons cocoa, ½ cup sweet milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 heaping cup flour and 1 teaspoon baking powder. Mix well, put into 6 well buttered cups and steam ½ hour. Serve with whipped cream or the following sauce. **Sauce:**—½ cup sugar, butter size of egg, 1 heaping tablespoon flour. Melt butter, add flour and sugar, mix and then add 1 cup of milk or water. Cook until it thickens then flavor with vanilla.

Oatmeal Fruit Pudding:—There is often a little oatmeal left over from breakfast. This can be used in a mixed fruit pudding according to the following directions:—1 cup cooked oatmeal, 2 apples, 2 tablespoons butter, ¼ cup raisins, ¼ cup brown sugar, ½ teaspoon cinnamon.

Dice the apple fine and toss into a frying pan in which the butter has been melted. Stir and cook until the apple is lightly browned on all sides. Add the sugar, turn the fire low and heat and stir until the apple is well coated with the sugar, and the sugar is beginning to melt. This gives the pudding a nice caramel flavor. Butter a baking dish and fill it with alternate layers of the seasoned oatmeal, raisins and the apples. Sprinkle each layer with a little cinnamon. Bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes and cover, if you like, with an egg-white meringue. Figs or dates may be used instead of the raisins.

MAKING A HOTBED

(Continued from last week)

Horse manure is the best to use in making the hotbed and it should be quite fresh, not cold and rotten, and not already heated. It should be piled near where the hotbed is to be, and when it begins to heat it should be turned to make it of more uniform consistency. As the pile of manure required for a small hotbed will be small and the manure not heated so well on this account as if the pile had been larger, and as it will soon cool down in cold weather unless protected, it is desirable to cover it in some way. If the manure is very strong it will not heat quickly and may be too hot later on.

Five or six days after turning, it should be quite hot and is now ready for use. The bed is started from one end and the manure shaken in from a fork so that the long and short manure will be well mixed. When one layer is made it should be tramped well and then another layer started, and so on, tramping each layer well until the manure is the depth required. The depth will depend on when the bed is made. If made early, the manure should be from two to two and a half feet in depth, but if made during the latter part of March when the weather is not very cold, about a foot of manure will suffice. After the manure has been put in, the frame should be placed on and then about four to six inches more manure put in and banked well around the sides of the frame, both inside and out. Outside, the manure should be banked to the top of the frame and from twelve to fifteen inches in width. The bed is now ready for the sashes and the frames should be so constructed that they will fit snugly. Shelters made of one-inch lumber the same size as the sashes are useful for covering them, as they help to conserve the heat in cold weather. In two or three days the sash should be removed, the manure given a tramp all over, making it level where necessary, and then the soil put on. To get the best results the soil should be prepared the previous autumn and left in a pile over winter. It should be rich and of such a character that it will not bake but a good garden soil mixed with one-quarter to one-third its bulk of well rotted manure makes a good soil for hot-beds. Rotted sod also makes a very good soil. Some soils are very loose and where such have to be used they should be made firm with a board before the seed is sown, otherwise the seed will not germinate readily.

The soil should be from five to six inches in depth over the manure, and it is better to have it a little deep than too shallow. The soil when it is put in should come near the top of the frame at the lower side as the manure will sink considerably, and the nearer the plants are to the glass later on the stockier they will be. In five or six days the hot-bed will be ready for the seed, but it is necessary to wait until the manure has cooled a little and the temperature has fallen to between 80 and 90 degrees Fahrenheit. During this time when it is hottest, some of the heat may be allowed to escape by raising the sashes a little every day. One should have a metal thermometer for thrusting into the soil to determine the temperature. Wooden thermometers warp with the heat.

YOU MAKE RESOLUTIONS? YES?



You must be lithe and limber to do these steps from the Hungarian Dance.

WELL here is a good one. Resolve that during the coming Spring and Summer you will get in top condition. This is the easiest and sanest time to start, when fresh air, sun and outdoor exercise are easy to take. Fruits and vegetables are fresher, more plentiful and cheaper. If you will get your system in A1 shape this Summer you will find you are getting more success and enjoyment out of life that you believed possible. You will keep it up next Fall and Winter, too, I know. I brought myself from a physical wreck at 50 to A1 condition in my eightieth year. I would not trade my physical well-being for any earthly possession. To start a new career at 71 and make a great success of it in eight years is an experience that must be very rare, and yet that happy experience is mine. I travel continually over this continent lecturing and daily hundreds of persons tell me I look younger each year. Tens of thousands have seen my photographs on screen at my lectures, which prove I do grow younger looking yearly. My photo at 79 shows me young

enough looking at 79 to be the son of the old fellow I was at 64.

To grow similarly youthful and be equally successful is the inborn privilege of everyone who has sufficient intelligence to understand and will to change from conventional to rational living habits.

The skin, muscles, sleep, food and the mind all play a part in the retention of youthful and vital bodies and minds on into very advanced life. But the starting point is with foods. Our bodies can be no better than the foods that build them. My body at 79 would shame most men's bodies in the twenties, because of the difference in conventional foods and my foods. Try my diet for just one month. Four-fifths are Roman Meal, Bekus-Puddy, Lishus, raw vegetables and fruits, nuts or cheese and milk. The other fifth anything in food that is sensible. Try this and take a reasonable amount of exercise and walking, a cool rubdown or shower and note the difference in your sense of well-being. Write for my free bulletins on food and health. Address Robt. G. Jackson, M.D., 357 Vine Ave., Toronto, Ont.



The photographs in this advertisement are taken from the Talking Picture "One Young Man", featuring a day in the life of Dr. Jackson.

Robt. G. Jackson, M.D.

BURBANK The Earliest Tomato in the World (93 days).—By far the earliest, smoothest, largest, most productive, and best of all early tomatoes; resists wilt and other tomato diseases better than most others. Fruit, bright crimson; thick, solid, heavy smooth medium to large in size, superior quality, unusually heavy and continuous bearer throughout the season, good keeper and fair shipper. Unlike other tomatoes, the skin peels freely from the rich, firm flesh. Pkt., 20 cts; ½ oz., 60 cts; 1 oz., \$1.00.

Write for a copy of our new Seed Book. W
DUPUY & FERGUSON Reg'd.
 438 JACQUES CARTIER SQUARE, MONTREAL
 "Established in 1886"

NEW

A 1937 catalogue of flower and vegetable novelties and specialties—A complete line of garden equipment.

168 fully illustrated pages — the most complete catalogue available in Canada.

Now ready for mailing.

W. H. PERRON & CO. LTD.
 935C Blvd. St. Laurent, Montreal, Que.

BERRIES

Whether you grow berries and other fruits for your own table or for sale at a profit, you will want our 1937 catalogue, 56 illustrated pages—free. It contains valuable hints on getting best results.

Raspberries, Strawberries and other fruit are listed in profusion. Millions of plants shipped to all parts of Canada in our 25 years' history. Repeat orders time and again tell of our customers' satisfaction. 437

The McConnell Nursery Co.
 Port Burwell, Ont. Established 1912

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE

Notice is hereby given that ESTHER LAZAROVITCH, of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next Session thereof for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, BENNY COHEN, traveller, of the City of Montreal, Province of Quebec, on the ground of adultery.

Dated at Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, this 3rd day of February, 1937.

MENDELSON & FREEMAN,
 Attorneys for Applicant,
 Room 320 Transportation Building,
 132 St. James Street West,
 Montreal, Quebec.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE

Notice is hereby given that Marjorie Isabel Meldrum Andersen, of the city of Windsor, Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the present or next session thereof, for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, Niels Aegidius Andersen, prospector, of the town of Noranda, Province of Quebec, on the grounds of adultery and desertion.

Dated at Montreal, Province of Quebec, this 28th day of January, 1937.

CRANKSHAW, CRANKSHAW, GABOURY & ALMOND,
 Attorneys for Petitioner,
 507 Place d'Armes,
 Montreal.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE

Notice is hereby given that Lorraine Olive Lafontaine Caron Pilot, of the City of Montreal, Province of Quebec, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the present or next session thereof, for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, Edward Frederick Pilot, Agent of the town of Aymer, Province of Quebec, on the grounds of adultery and desertion.

Dated at Montreal, Province of Quebec, this 13th day of January, 1937.

CRANKSHAW, CRANKSHAW, GABOURY & ALMOND,
 Attorneys for Petitioner,
 507 Place d'Armes,
 Montreal.

I CARE

GRENPELL LABRADOR MEDICAL MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND	
Further Contributions	\$ 10.70
TOTAL	\$ 10.70
FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND BABIES	
Further Contributions	\$ 34.55
Less Exchange10
TOTAL	\$ 34.45
DAVID CURRIE FUND	
From which renewals are sustained on behalf of old friends of the Witness, who, through adversity, would otherwise, very regretfully, have to give it up.	
Paid from Jan. 1st, 1935	\$195.43
Further Contributions	364.29
TOTAL	\$559.72

OUR NEW SERIAL

"CASTLE WALK"

(Continued from Page 8.)

denly—they had been used enough to this method of address since they were children, but this time it sounded so strange that Carol caught Jill's eye and had to look quickly away again—"I want you to be very happy here."

There were several possible answers to this, none of which seemed exactly suitable. They contented themselves with looking intelligent, and Carol poured out a second cup of tea.

"So good for you to have this beautiful air. Selwyn and I are very happy about it."

They said they were very glad too. "And the house is nice, and the people. Not—quite, perhaps, some of them"—she shrugged her shoulders gracefully—"but very well-meaning. I myself shall know everybody, of course, within reason. Your—Selwyn naturally wishes it in his parish. And you children can be nice to everybody. * * * You understand me?"

They said they did understand her. Jill stared hard at the ceiling, which was patterned with scrolls of insecure-looking plaster.

"The only trouble," their mother went on, "is about the bath."

"Oh?" said Jill politely. "Yes, the bath. Dear Selwyn meant very well, I am sure, but men don't understand. A little more outlay, while he was on the work—not that he had the money, it is true. I'm not blaming him, and such a lot of painting and papering into the bargain. You children won't be able to bath every day, though. That's what I mean. Every two, or three, or perhaps four, and you must tell Mimosa at teatime, so that she can stoke up the fire. Don't forget that, will you? Such a little more money would have made all the difference. If I had had another hundred or two, I wouldn't have grudged it for an instant."

Jill glanced sharply at her mother. So that will rankled, did it? Or was she only straying haphazard from topic to topic, as she had always done? There was no chance to decide, for at that moment the front door bell rang.

(To be continued)

This is no fairy tale. It is a story of real people in real life—of people whose doors, shut to their neighbors, are opened to our readers. Two sisters, living in a little unspoiled town on the east coast of Britain are suddenly compelled to earn a livelihood. One goes to London, the other remains in Strair. Their various adventures are graphically described until they find what they are looking for in an ending that does not sacrifice probability to happiness.

The author has a direct and pleasant style, a sense of humor and a sense of life.

This story "Castle Walk" is one of the recommended novels of the Book Guild in Britain.

The instalment given in this paper is a kind of "preview" to give readers a sample of the story. New subscriptions sent in immediately will be in time to get the Witness issues containing all the instalments of this story, which formally begins on March 31.

The Problem of Democracy

—is to secure effective action

"Little drops of water Little grains of sand"

THAT'S a parable of the importance of each individual citizen to the well-being of society as a whole.

* * *

To that end every citizen counts. Either he is a plus or a minus. He either helps to promote a well-ordered society, or — by definite opposition, or worse still, by a slothful apathy and inertia—he is a burden on the back of those who are on the march.

* * *

We must each "leave it to George" in respect to things which we cannot do. But "George" must leave to each of us the things he cannot do—or that we can better or more easily do. "George" should not be allowed to have all the fun of the adventure of doing some hard thing.

* * *

The readers of the Witness may leave it to the editors to provide the best weekly menu that the resources will afford. But the editors may surely leave it to the big family of readers to invite their friends to the feast.

Some Witness Appreciations

Dear Sirs: Enclosed find \$2.00 to renew my subscription to the Witness for another year. More power to your arm. It is so refreshing in this day and age to find a paper that is not biased, and which dares to tell the truth. We have taken the Witness for sixty years.

Mrs. Andrew Browne.

Toronto, Ont.

My Dear Mr. Dougall:—The Witness has been a friend from childhood. I feel it would be a tragedy should it cease to warn and to point the way to a better social order. I find the Editorial page very helpful and an antidote to discouragement. I inclose \$7 for four WITNESS Outlook and three New Witness subscriptions.

Yours sincerely, (Mrs. J. F.) Mary J. Uren.

Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Sirs:—We appreciate the sincere and frank editorials of the WITNESS Outlook, and inclose two subscriptions.

Yours truly, Mrs. A. MacKenzie.

Wawota, Sask.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed find \$3.75 for five half-year subscriptions to the WITNESS Outlook. Because you are fair-minded and unbiased, because I believe in Christian democracy and you teach Christian democracy, because you show forth the truth and the world must see the truth to choose the truth, I make personal sacrifice to put your paper in the following homes for six months of the coming year. I see socialism as National Christianity—individuals grouped into nations applying the Golden Rule to their economic, social and political relations.

Yours in the cause of humanity, (Mrs. S.) M. Rogers.

Victoria, B. C.

Dear Sirs:—The "Montreal Witness" has been in my home for many years. I do not know how many, but I remember it as a child when it came to my Father's address, A. G. Small, Oshawa, Ont., and in later years to my present address. I can recall the story of "Tode Mall," or "Three People," long ago now. Enclosed please find P. O. for \$2.00, for a year's subscription to "The Witness & Canadian Homestead." With all good wishes for the success of the good old Witness,

I remain, Yours truly, (Miss) Emma Small.

St. Stephen, N. B.

Dear Sir: I enjoy all your publications but especially the WITNESS Outlook. Would hardly know how to get along without it. I enclose \$5 for list of subs.

Elizabeth Matheson.

Preeceville, Sask.

Editor: Enclosed find \$1.00 for which please send me copies of Witness of Dec. 2nd for distribution. While not church members we appreciate very much the fairness of your editorials and feel that the one on the new Russian constitution is a very valuable contribution with respect to a democratic solution of our Canadian problem. Your attitude on the Spanish situation should also receive the commendation of all believers in Democracy.

Yours truly, M. H. FEELEY.

Victoria, B. C.

Dear Sirs:—Having read with much pleasure a few copies of your publication WITNESS Outlook I was greatly impressed by many of the articles in them. I was specially interested in your leading articles and must say great credit is due to you for the straightforward and frank opinions contained in them. It is indeed a pleasure in these days to find a writer who is not "muzzled." I therefore enclose my subscription.

Yours respectfully, W. G. Brown.

Dalhousie Jct.

To the Editor:—I have been a reader of the Witness for 60 years and inclose \$2 to renew my subscription. * * * Look at the millions of dollars worth of church property in Montreal exempt from taxes while the old reliable Witness is taxed to the limit!

R. N. Thompson.

Treasured

Rowsley, Eng.

Dear Sir:—

It was only about two years ago that I first read a copy of Witness, but the independence of the views expressed in the Editorial Observations, the honest criticism and straight thinking are something unknown in other papers and has made the Witness Week's Outlook, my most treasured bit of literature each week. I sincerely hope the days of decline for the publication have ceased and the tide set in for steady and sure growth, it is needed now if ever it was. Wishing your paper steady and sure success.

E. A. REYNOLDS, Church Lane, Rowsley, Derbyshire, England.

Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs:—It gives me pleasure to inclose \$2 to renew my subscription to the WITNESS Outlook and The New Witness. We have been readers of the Witness for many years. I am pleased with the frankness and fairness of its editorials and able support of Evangelism. I wish you and the excellent paper a Happy and Successful New Year.

(Rev.) C. J. Dobson.

Baltimore, Ont.

Dear Sir:—

We all enjoy the Northern Messenger so much also the Witness and New Witness. The Oxford Group are certainly doing wonderful work in the world. I often wish we might have a chance to attend their meetings.

Yours sincerely, Mr. and Mrs. H. Parsons.

Golden Thread

Melfort, Sask.

Dear Sir:—

I enclose \$1.50 to renew my subscription for the WITNESS—Outlook. When in college in Montreal I got acquainted with John Redpath Dougall, who was then superintendent of Calvary Sunday School. When settled in my first pastoral charge in 1892 I started to take the Witness regularly and have received it ever since. In the intervening years many changes have taken place, but there has always been a golden thread through the seemingly tangled skein, but I rejoice that one publishing firm can take a decided stand for moral and religious progress in Canada and throughout the world.

Your well-wisher, JAS. M. AUSTIN.

SPECIAL SEED SOWING OFFER

The WITNESS (Outlook) ON TRIAL

From date subscriptions reach us to the end of 1937

3 for \$1.

additional single subscriptions under this offer 35cts each.

With the exception of addresses in Greater Montreal this offer is good throughout Canada, Nfld. and Br. W. Indies.

SOW Seeds of good Citizenship NOW

John Dougall & Son, Publishers, P. O. Box 3070, Montreal.

SEED SOWER'S COUPON

....., 1937.

Dear Sirs,—Sharing in the 7-Year-Plan I am glad to co-operate in the publication of the Witness by extending its circulation among my friends. I enclose the following subscriptions:

Table with 2 columns: Names, Addresses. Dotted lines for entries.

Sender's name and address Am't Encl. \$.....