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The Week's Outlook

Make Canada A Land to Love

Gleams of Dawn

"IF the countryside prospers the towns will take care of themselves," was an important declaration in the annual report of the president of the Bank of Montreal. The report, comprehensive as usual, deals with every phase of industry for the past year. Sir Vincent Meredith, the president, and Sir Frederick Williams Taylor, the general manager, both expressed opinions as to the future. The most important phase of the former's opinion has already been quoted. The latter, while moderately endorsing the cautious optimism of the president believed that we would emerge from the present "unsatisfactory" period only when public apathy with regard to affairs of government was ended. Rigid economy, lower taxation, lower production costs were necessary preliminaries to prosperity he thought. The attitudes of these bankers are indicative of an already widespread and growing appreciation of the need to face facts squarely and bravely make the necessary readjustments. This spirit is perhaps the most hopeful sign of the times. There are, of course, other definite indications of returning prosperity. The first gleam of the dawn of a better era is apparent. World conditions are more satisfactory than at any time since 1914. Currencies have been to a great extent stabilized. The United States would appear to be ripe for a veritable deluge of prosperity if, as of old, the stock market can be considered a reliable barometer of coming industrial experience. Canada will undoubtedly benefit from all these conditions. Mr. Babson, the professional business prophet, says the Dominion is shortly to turn to a golden page in her history. The president of the Canadian Bank Note Company, from his strategic point of view endorses Mr. Babson's opinion. The Bank of Montreal report points out that there is a greater demand for steel; trade in hides and leather is brisk, textiles are moving more freely; railway car loadings are higher, considering the smaller wheat shipments. Farm conditions are generally brighter. The net return on produce to the nation and to the farmers was as high this year as last, despite the greatly reduced bulk of the crop. The farmers received a higher percentage of the sale price, while railways, merchants and labor received less. Each day the market pages of the newspapers tell an encouraging story. Appearing in the issue of a Montreal paper containing the Bank of Montreal report were the following headings: "Cattle shipments show increase," "Boerse strong and active," "German finances show betterment," "Export of dairy produce larger," "Confident feeling grows in England," "French exchange strong last week," "Italy's foreign trade improves," "Expansion by International Paper continues," "Foreign exchanges strong and active," "New York market broad and active." Judged from all angles the situation is encouraging. While there is no prospect of a "boom" there is less cause for gloom. If national problems are faced with the fortitude, energy, and vision of the pioneer Canada has nothing to fear.

A True Nationalist

MR. LUCIEN CANNON has discovered the bane of Liberalism in Canada. It is Nationalism, or what calls itself Nationalism. Liberalism existed among the French in Canada until the reign of Mercier, who, to win the powerful support of the clergy, to whom the name Liberalism implied antagonism, changed its name to Nationalism. It was the Parti Bleu, the blue party, that was familiarly known as the Parti Pretre or priest party. But it has always been the clerical policy when any popular movement went persistently against it to seek control by joining the procession, mounting the box and taking the reins. Mercier's National policy had this inspiration. Its open purpose was to segregate the French. It was abundantly, enormously successful. The whole French press saw politics only as affected the French nationality. Other Canadian interests became foreign interests. But it was the death of the Liberal party in Parliament and in the nation as a whole. While Laurier lived, the old Liberalism lived in which he was bred. His sympathies were imperial and broadly national. He managed to keep Liberalism together. No better successor could have been found for that task than Mr. Mackenzie King, and amid the greatest difficulties he has made it his study to keep the two elements in the party together, and has tried to win to it the Progressives, with whom he himself could probably work very well. But what was falsely called Nationalism, really sectionalism, on one side of the party naturally repelled the other side; and more and more the Western Liberals dropped off into the Progressive movement, leaving the party more and more at the bidding of the solid French bloc whose aim and study was "nationalism," and opposition to everything imperial; not anything that could be called Liberalism. It has been with satisfaction that we have seen certain pseudo-Liberals dropping off The only salvation of Liberalism lay in thus shedding off those who were accepting the brief of privileged capitalism to fight its protectionist battles within a party whose very life depends on the emancipation of the people. The more of these that go the better; even if it should put the capitalist party in power, if only it winnows out the true Liberals, though they should be but a Gideon's band. We hail the discovery of true nationalism by Mr. Cannon who represents Dorchester, an innermost county of his province. Mr. Cannon sees the prospect of a Conservative victory if this division between the east and west continues and speaks out for true nationalism by loyal support of Mr. Mackenzie King in his efforts after cooperation with the Liberals of the west, now largely in the Progressive ranks. With all the anti-imperial sentiment of his race, for in spite of his name he is French, he sees that Canada is one country and that national political success can only be attained by national coherence. When the real Liberals of the east realize that they cannot succeed without the real Liberals of the west they will study to find common ground with them, instead of making sectionalism and imperial estrangement their one aim and purpose in politics.

Debt Settlement

BRITISH taxpayers have at last discarded their stoical attitude, judging from the unanimous outburst of resentment in the British press following the rumor that France was preparing to arrange terms of settlement of her debt to the United States. The limit of endurance has been reached. The resentment is not because France has determined to discharge her obligations to the United States, but that she should do so before making any attempt to arrange payment of her much greater debt to Britain. The amounts involved in both cases are so stupendous as to be meaningless to the average man. But, roughly speaking France owes Britain twice as much as France owes the United States. The United States is the wealthiest country in the world. Britain is not only carrying the whole interest of her own huge debt, but is making heavy payments on account to the United States. The debt that Britain is paying the United States is not her own debt but is due to moneys advanced by her to France and other allies. She has, therefore, a prior claim to consideration from them to that of the United States. But were it not so, every civilized country's law provides that all creditors shall have equal treatment if, or when, a debtor is unable to pay his debts. For the United States and France to enter into an arrangement which disregarded British interest would be mean and little short of criminal. The sensible arrangement would be to pool all the debts on a business basis. The United States, of course, will refuse to do this. Great Britain is sure to pay her debts and continental European countries are not.

The German Elections

"STABILIZATION" was the winning cry in the German elections, held last Sunday. The returns give many more seats to the moderate Socialists, or parties of the "Centre" similar to those who now rule in France. Extremists lost ground. The Communists are weakened, and the "Die Hard" group led by Ludendorff has been almost exterminated. The outside world will be somewhat confused in reading the actual returns. Eight separate parties, some of them with most deceptive names, entered the fight. The full membership of the new Reichstag will not be known for a few days on account of the provision whereby groups returning a certain number of candidates may elect additional members-at-large as leaders. However, if the details are obscure, the meaning of the verdict is most evident. The Dawes Plan has evidently been accepted as an established fact by Germany. There will probably be less talk of a war of revenge, and increased industrial activity. The whole world is hungry for "stability." Germany is no exception.

Egypt

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN, Minister of Foreign Affairs in succession to Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, took, before leaving for Paris and Rome, more than one occasion to vindicate to the nation, his rigorous action in Egypt, with a view to showing a continuity of policy with that of the Labor government, also that the demand for the evacuation of the Sudan was not irrelevant to the assassination of the Sirdar. He quoted a state paper addressed to Zaghloul by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, showing that, though Britain did not desire to disturb present relations, Zaghloul was making them impossible by making the Egyptian force in the Sudan disloyal to the joint rule; and went on to say that Zaghloul had since continued that propaganda. Zaghloul has himself been telling the Egyptians that Britain was working to get him out of office before the assassination. While refusing to submit the case of Egypt to the League of Nations, Mr. Chamberlain wished to show that body all respect by affording it all needful information, that is, presumably to plead his case informally before it. He was, he said, showing his respect for world opinion by leaving parliament at a very critical moment to visit the governments of France and Italy. Nothing could be more in order than to seek vindication in the court of the nations, for no one can hope that we have reached the end of the matter. It is one thing to become the father of a child, another thing to take that child's life. The latter all civilization interdicts. So it is one thing to create a nation by giving it a parliament on the great British model, and another thing to suppress that parliament. The Egyptian parliament is now clamoring to be heard and the King seems to have the choice between a Zaghloulist parliament, a new election which would, unless manipulated, elect another such, or total suppression. Time was when every man did that which was right in his own eyes, and had to defend himself from other men with his sword. Time was when nations did that way. It was all a question of might. The world has, however, moved into a new zone in which even a great nation has to convince the world that it has right on its side. Islam is sadly demoralized as a material force since the Turkish empire practically ceased to be. But none the less, perhaps, the more, it is free to meet at its sacred centres and express, with moral potency, its convictions.

Canada's Improvident Childhood

SIR WILFRID LAURIER was once gracious enough to say that when the Witness differed with him he questioned with himself whether it was not he that was wrong, or words to that effect. Possibly he had in mind the fact that the Witness had denounced his Transcontinental Railway. The Grand Trunk management was seeking a charter to build a line from Lake Superior to the Pacific to supplement its eastern system and put it more on a par with the Canadian Pacific. It had no plan to attempt the expensive and unprofitable reach from the St. Lawrence to the Red River intending to use the water route from Fort William to connect with its eastern lines at Midland on the Georgian Bay. The government made it a condition of the franchise that the system should be connected by rail with Quebec where there was a bridge across the St. Lawrence with nothing to do. The Grand Trunk management would not undertake it, but was induced to operate the line if the government would build it. The Witness pointed out that there was very congested traffic by the Lake route and, if the government was going to build railways, the business thing to do was to extend its Intercolonial, which was not paying, to the Georgian Bay where it would, at certain seasons, get abundant business ready to its hand. The Witness acknowledged that the country, which in the east was a narrow strip of population along the United States boundary, greatly needed broadening; also, that, taking into consideration all increased values, almost any railway would create values equal to its cost. But

The Coming Week

THIS is the time when each reader of the Witness who realizes his or her "joint partnership" in the publication of this unique paper, and who realizes that he or she is its individual publisher for his or her personal environment, will act as host or hostess in extending personal invitations, in his or her name and ours, to share in the great

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WITNESS

a paper which has only been made possible because so many of its readers were its active partners in all its adventures and achievements for the general welfare.

that from a railway point of view the proposed line through the northern wilderness was premature. Some pressure, however, seemed to be on the government to force the construction of the eastern half of the Grand Trunk Pacific enterprise.

Born of Jealousy

PROFESSOR SHORTT, addressing the Canadian Club in Montreal, gave as the explanation of the Transcontinental that the east demanded that if government money was being ventured in the west there must be a balancing expenditure in the east. This demand was probably in the first place that of politicians to whom the handling of patronage was meat and drink. It is perhaps the only way of accounting for the fact that the Transcontinental not only connected Quebec with the great west at Winnipeg through an absolute wilderness belonging to Quebec and Ontario, but duplicated the Intercolonial through the hilly and sparsely inhabited backs of the counties on the lower St. Lawrence and also through a scarcely occupied region of New Brunswick: So said Dr. Shortt, the people who demanded those expenditures now have to pay for them. Time has proved them to have been prodigal. Dr. Shortt was rightly emphatic in saying that Canada's adoption of the railways proved nothing with regard to the principle of public ownership, as she had no choice about taking them over. He also said, with great wisdom, that if any one wanted to remain young he must be willing to revise the convictions of his youth as circumstances require. Necessity has put Canada into the position of having to make the best success she can of public ownership, and has made it to the interest of every Canadian to aid in so doing. The portion of the transcontinental which runs a hundred to a hundred and fifty miles north of other lines, certainly has paid for itself in the added value of the country it serves, though much of that value has not been realized. Almost of necessity the railway must in such a country be ahead of the population and of the business it has to create. It has been in the faith of its ultimate value—a hope that has been more than vindicated—by mineral and subsidiary developments—that people accepted the situation, without much murmur. A National Railways official says that railway will pay, but meantime the third and fourth generation will have to pay for it.

Forest Preservation

MR. BARNJUM, is rendering a real service to the country in keeping this question before the people. His idea of a pulpwood embargo has met with considerable much deserved criticism. But his warning against the wanton waste of our timber reserves is timely and commendable. Mr. Barnjum points out that parts of India, Asia Minor, Northern Africa, Spain, and China, which, before deforestation, were veritable gardens of fertility, are now barren wastes. The removal of the forest growth radically alters the climate and changes steady streams into seasonal floods and denudes the soil of its fertile surface. Canada cannot afford to ignore this question. Our forests will be an increasingly valuable asset as time goes on. Speaking to an association of lumbermen only last week Mr. Coolidge, the president of the United States said, "The era of free wild timber is ended in this country. We must look elsewhere for our requirements." In the face of this knowledge and despite continual warnings that fire wastes millions of dollars worth of timber every year Canada continues to treat her forests as mines. According to the official year book, the older provinces take ten times more revenue from the forests than they spend of fire protection, or reforestation. Common sense would indicate that the first charge on receipts from the forests should be the cost of protecting and replenishing these areas. The annual growth should also be as great a factor as the demand in deciding the extent of the yearly cut.

Rural Credits in Canada

AT the coming session of parliament the federal government will introduce a Rural Credits measure. This has long been a burning question, not only in Canada, but throughout other agricultural countries as well. Money for farm loans must be available for extended periods. The very nature of farming demands it. The banks, therefore, private or publicly owned, have, under ordinary and necessary banking rules, been unable to fill this need. The basis of sound banking is that all assets be kept liquid, so that they can be quickly converted into cash. This explains why the Ontario Provincial bank, founded for the purpose of extending farm credits, has been unable to utilize more than one-fifth of its deposits for this purpose. It would appear therefore that the capital necessary for any successful farm credits scheme must be raised by bond issues in order to be available for sufficient periods. This policy is now being followed in the western section of the United States. Another reason for the failure of the provinces to deal successfully with the problem has been the lack of sufficient diversity of risk, particularly in the west. Provincial fears that sister provinces might benefit at their expense have hitherto prevented the enlargement of these schemes. A Dominion measure, restricting the loans available to any province to a fixed percentage of the total would seem to overcome this difficulty. But perhaps the prime necessity is that the Dominion, the province, and the community itself all share in the financial responsibility for the scheme. it is not explained how. In Germany and Denmark it is done through local banks in which the neighbors risk their own money and so are able to refuse credit in a way no government machine could. Only in that way will there be sufficient assurance that the character of the applicant will receive sufficient consideration as well as his bare business statement. Only in that way will it be possible to avoid the criticism that any particular section is benefitting at the expense of the remainder of the country. And perhaps only in that way will it be possible to keep the system free from politics.

West Indies Government

A RECENT deadlock in the government of Jamaica has been solved. The elected members of the council had refused to vote a large sum necessary to defray the costs of recent railway construction on the ground that the sum required greatly exceeded the original estimates. The governor then dismissed the engineer thought to be responsible and the necessary money was voted. The form of government in force in the various islands of the West Indies group somewhat resembles that of India. The governor is appointed by the Colonial office in London. The legislative councils are partly elected and partly appointed. British residents of the islands, are just as desirous as their fellows elsewhere of obtaining representative government. The growth of autonomy has been retarded, however, by the fact that the white population is only a fraction of the numbers of the "natives," chiefly the descendants of imported negro slaves. Several changes are about to be made. The elected councillors in Jamaica are to outnumber those appointed by the governor. Trinidad has been alloted a certain number of elective seats. Granada is now to obtain similar privileges. Canada will be specially interested in these developments from the standpoint of British family interest. There is also a material factor involved. These changes are partly because of increased population, production and consequently taxation, which, in view of the closer commercial relations now contemplated, means better markets for Canadian products, and a more fruitful source of necessary supplies.

Mr. Coolidge's Message

MR. COOLIDGE, president of the United States is a good man, and means well by his country. He is case-hardened in his Republican views. In his annual message to Congress he continues to show himself an ideal spokesman for that class of his countrymen whose outlook on life is expressed by his previous utterance that 'Our first duty is to ourselves." The message itself was entirely negative as far as world affairs are concerned. The president reaffirmed his disapproval of joining the League of Nations, the formation of which was inspired and directed by one of his predecessors, abhorred by his party. Nor would he cancel any portion of the allied war debts, incurred between the declaration of war by the United States and the arrival of her fighting forces in France, for supplies in fighting the common foe, which supplies were her reasonable contribution. Mr. Coolidge also limited his pre-election support of a further disarmament conference to one "which would not contemplate any commitments opposed to that freedom of action we desire to maintain." He still favors joining a World Court, which is claimed as a Republican idea; but only after a previous conference shall have so codified international law that the only questions that appear to be the likely causes of future wars, such as national immigration policies, shall be removed from the possible jurisdiction of such a court. In the realm of domestic administration he recommends concrete measures for income tax reduction, a method of protecting protection. He desiderates means of settling certain labor troubles; urges substantial aids to agriculture, other than releasing it from its burdens, and measures for cheapening inland water transportation. Mr. Coolidge will not attempt, of course to curtail the privileges of the interests. It is they that put him where he is. But within the limits of that restriction, he will, if he can, see that the people get an honest, efficient and economical administration, an assurance which at the moment they must value.

Frills

WHEN Big Business speaks the whole United States listens. The recent speech of Mr. Robert Cowie, president of the American Express Co. has already aroused much comment in the realms of Mammon. Mr. Cowie warns against extravagance, denounces time payments in personal purchases, and is bold enough to ridicule the professional efficiency expert. Fresh viewpoints and outside help are of great assistance but real progress must be achieved from within any industry he says. Mr. Cowie's remarks, of course, merely hasten the inevitable end of many of those experts. In the boom period clever advertising men, salesmen, and accountants, with more assurance than qualification developed over night into full-fledged "efficiency engineers." These are now disappearing along with many other fads and frills. As in all such movements, worthy efforts are sometimes suffering with the movements of the quack and charlatan. Vast welfare programs of high minded manufacturers which were commendable in every way and orjginally much appreciated by the employees themselves, have had to be scrapped in recent months. The necessity of cutting costs was one factor responsible. But the real cause was the growing dislike of the workers for programs which invaded the hours in which a man is himself and according to the objectors, would tell him what to eat and what to wear and when to go to bed. The acknowledged evil of the factory system is that it turns men into machines, doing work of soul-killing monotony, into which they cannot put either heart or mind. The great moral claim for shortening hours is that a man has a right to be himself. He is only a man in so far as he develops his own personality. For that he has only the hours outside of his calling. Men as a rule don't want to be done good to, whether at their own expense or that of others. Such as may welcome all good advice and social service want still more to be themselves. So it is that when they are brought into business conditions that require the cutting down of expenses, they naturally insist that the frills, however well intended, must go before the wages are touched.

The Last Chapter

DIRECTORS must direct, and auditors must audit, is the meaning of the sentences inflicted on convicted Home Bank officials. The law imposes certain duties on officers of financial institutions. They are in an entirely different position from those holding similar posts in ordinary commercial establishments. Directors cannot be expected to be conversant with the detail values of banking accounts. They are responsible, however, for securing efficient and trustworthy executives and for a reliable and sufficient audit. For his share in the negligence in this respect Col. Clarence Smith received a six month's sentence. Mr. Barnard, because of clear evidence that he had used his position to secure large unsecured loans to his own enterprises, an entirely different sort of fault, was given eighteen months. The auditor, Mr. Jones failed to audit. He received four months. Mr. Ocean Smith, the chief accountant, whose sins were the result of following his employees instructions, rather than the provisions of the Bank Act, was allowed to go on suspended sentence. The chief actors in this tragedy of frenzied finance have already been dealt with by a higher Power. Death has summoned them before the Supreme Court, where no priestly absolution will count. Canada would gladly forget this unsavory matter, which not only smells to heaven but is a blemish on her name in all lands. And let it be remembered that it is the evil that men do that is carried on breeze. She will not be allowed to forget it and she must not. Bankers and the managers of business institutions will take it keenly to heart. Directors, accountants and auditors will realize that theirs is not a perfunctory service to satisfy employers but a great public trust. It will be a new idea to many auditors that they are responsible for something more than counting securities and viséing signatures, work that they can delegate to junior clerks; that they are the sentinels in whose watch care the public confides. Finance ministers will be anxious to protect themselves from being misled by men who, having got into trouble are tempted to falsification, and the whole Dominion will welcome anything that helps to bring relief from shocks to its whole financial fabric which create that spirit of cynicism and distrust on which bolshevism thrives.

Wage Levels And Prosperity

MR. BURGESS, as spokesman for the Founder's Association, is the author of a widely distributed "plan for National Economic Readjustment." He suggests reducing the cost of living by a general reduction of wages all round to their pre-war purchasing values. A man who received $22 in 1914 would receive $33 today to allow for the increased cost of living, or, more correctly, the decreased value of money. This he holds is a necessary preliminary to the commencement of a permanent era of prosperity in Canada. Employers have undoubtedly had a difficult period to face in the last three years. Agriculture was selling its produce at world prices. According to Mr. Sanford Evans, of Winnipeg, until last December, wheat brought only two-thirds of its pre war value, and cattle less than one-fifth. The farm market was, therefore, almost lost to the manufacturer, while he was paying high prices for material, and higher for wages. The cost of living had increased by one-half. Wages had generally increased even more. But labor was highly organized and in most cases objected strenuously to reductions. In some cases, as on the railways, increased wages were partially offset by increased efficiency and higher unit production. But generally employers have postponed the evil hour of facing squarely the issue. In some instances this was because the employers knew that the facts would not warrant any reduction of wages in the judgment of public opinion, which to a large degree settles all such disputes. The coal mining field is a shining example. The miners have received since 1914 the greatest percentage of wage increase of any group listed by the bureau of statistics. Yet their standard of living is admittedly wretched. The public also is aware of the fact that in this case high wages are not alone responsible for high coal costs. Gigantic financial manipulations resulted in a vast amount of "watered stock" in the capitalization of certain companies to the end that the unwarranted profits might not be so conspicuous to the crowd. A somewhat similar condition applies in other fields. Many industries are now staggering under vast factory expansions, and over-equipment, made in the war and "boom" times. Wage earners in Canada are usually a representative and fair-minded class of citizens. They will not seriously hinder, and public opinion would commend any necessary and fair wage reductions. It must be clearly shown, however, that labor is not to be made bear the brunt of the serious mistakes of capital.

An Outstanding Declaration

THERE are other statements in Mr. Burgess's circular that will not stand scrutiny. It is by no means, as he claims, "obvious that Canada must establish a separate and distinct economic entity, with wages, hours and conditions based upon our internal situation." Mr. Howland, president of the Imperial Bank, views the situation with a clearer, broader outlook than does the Commissioner of the Metal Trades. He said in his annual report: "Altogether I am under the impression that we are approaching a period of im-

proved business, but I cannot convince myself that that lengthy period of prosperity for which we are all hoping will begin until further readjustments downward of price levels; until production costs in the Old and the New World are nearer together, and until there is a more unhampered exchange of commodities between the nations of the world." Surely this is a clear, if brief, indictment of the fallacy of creating artificial trade barriers. It is the more striking because the speaker is an outstanding representative of the class with whom protection is almost a religion, and is of a family not unconnected with the origination of the National policy. It loses none of its force because it was followed by an address by Sir James Wood attributing some of the present Canadian industrial troubles to the British preference. Mr. Howland as a banker knows that all business is trade. He who sells must buy. Canada cannot adopt the policy of ancient Japan, holding herself aloof from the outside world as from something unclean. We cannot live to ourselves in a national, spiritual or a commercial sense. Even wages cannot be adjusted with regard to internal conditions alone. Just last week one small Canadian railway, faced with the loss of some employees to connecting lines in the United States, was forced to raise the wage scale to the level of that prevailing on the other side. Higher wages in Detroit attract workmen living in Windsor. The fact is we must produce as cheaply as other nations or not produce at all. The National policy is proving a gigantic failure in so far as it has created exotic industries. The world is growing smaller year by year as facilities of communication develop. The day of isolation is past especially for countries of less than ten million scattered people. Legislation can, it is true, disturb the operation of economic laws. But usually the ill effects of the disturbance are borne by the country which the laws were designed to "protect." The sooner business men everywhere realize that these economic laws are world wide in scope, and that they inevitably decide all questions of wages, prices, and profits, the sooner the world will be able to enter into that period of stable prosperity so long awaited, and so long postponed. Canada is abundantly supplied by the bounty of nature in every form. She is rich if she will turn all her energies to supplying the world with these.

Concentrated Capitalism

IN view of the constitutional creed of the Soviet government of Russia, which holds capitalism to be the one and only sin, and holds all surrounding nations in abhorrence because of this abomination; in view of the way in which any taint of capitalistic conditions is denounced with the same vehemence as that with which the ancient prophets denounced home and surrounding idolatry; and at the very moment when Britain is rudely repudiating a treaty with the Soviet government on the score of its activity in attempting to incite revolt against a Labor government as being capitalistic; at the very moment when France is in high wrath against the Soviet government that it has just recognized, for its alleged complicity in communistic attempts to upset government there, a government also at the time socialistic; at the moment, too, when Trotzky, the very soul, till now, Lenin being dead, of the whole Soviet movement, is being ostracized by a younger generation of Russians determinedly brought up in the Communistic faith, calling him a menshevik, that is, a socialist who would permit individual ownership—is it not strange at such a time to hear Alexis I. Rykoff, the new head of the government, openly deploring to a gathering of engineers Russia's failure to obtain foreign capital? "We shall continue our efforts," he said, "to obtain foreign capital; but only on two conditions: one, that we retain full sovereignty over our state institutions, the other, that we yield none of the gains derived from the revolution." Here is a frank confession that business cannot function without that accursed thing capital; yet a determination that the hateful power over men which capital imparts shall be wielded by government alone. Is this not such a despotism as none of the capitalistic countries have developed? In them capital exploits the people by controlling the press and otherwise influencing elections. Here it simply dictates. In those countries government is at least that of the people, however misled. Is the Russian government a people's government? This Rykoff seems to have got on top. How did he get there? Could any mujik tell? The population of Russia is nearly all made up of mujiks, or small farmers. Had these anything in the remotest way to do with Rykoff's accession to power except to submit, as they used to submit, to the much milder rule of the Czars?

Britain's Power Project

BRITAIN may soon commence her long-discussed power project. Welsh and Scotch coal, especially the low grades now wasted, would be used at the mines to develop electric energy for all power purposes in the entire island. Transportation, industry, and homes would all use the magic current. A pleasing picture is painted of "the tight little isle" smokeless, healthier, and more prosperous. England and those who imitate her would no more need to greet the grimy months in customary suits of solemn black. There is a demand for cheaper power, for industrial, farm and home uses. Experts declare that railway electrification could be carried out with great advantage. There would be no political opposition to the general desire. The Liberals made the scheme their chief election plank. The Labor party supports the project as well it may support any measure that means more product per man in proportion to cost of production. Labor also supports any nationalization of production. Even the Conservatives now begin to consider the plan. Philip Nash says, in the Empire Review, that the government should immediately commence the undertaking in cooperation with private initiative. Where judgments will differ will be as to the extent to which private initiative should be looked to. That indeed is the eternal problem and the one that is acute today. The mine owners can look for a better deal if the new order of things comes on while the Tories are in power. This conservative utterance is significant, and arouses curiosity as to what is delaying the scheme. The big obstacle seems to be that no organization exists among the mine owners themselves that can speak with a united voice in negotiations with the government. One recent Labor taunt at the mine owners was that they lacked brains to unite either for their own or the national welfare. Mr. Lloyd George suggests appropriating an enormous lump sum to purchase all the mines. Such an amount, however, could not be apportioned to the different owners except by expropriation. An illustration of the need for elimination of waste in the British electrical field, and one explanation of the restricted use of electrical power there and of the hostility to standardization is seen in the experience of a manufacturer of electric vacuum cleaners in Hamilton, Ontario. That concern can fill the whole demand on this continent with only two different types of motors to fit only two standards of voltage. In the British Isles, however, no less than eighty different electric voltages, and cycles in electric current are in use in different sections of the country. This is one reason why identically the same machine costs one third more in London, England, than in London, Ontario.

New Possibilities And Problems

REPRODUCED in this issue are two of the first photographs transmitted across the Atlantic by means of radio. The president of the Radio Corporation announces that the process is still in its infancy. It is expected that whole newspaper pages will shortly be transferred by this method in a fraction of the time now required to send one despatch. The possibilities of this new development are almost stupendous, one might say overwhelming. To go no further than this newspaper forecast it is no doubt of great value to humanity that nations should thus be able to look each other so intimately in the face. But who can possibly want a greater deluge of printed stuff than we have already to face? Radio will have to find some process of loading it into our minds, without glutting them. The world, already overburdened with crises, will have to face this new mental deluge. The chief and inevitable result, however, of every one of the great developments since Franklin drew lightning from heaven has been to draw the whole world closer together. The days of sectional or national isolation are numbered, whether in the realm of the spiritual, mental, or physical. The discovery foreshadows new problems as well as wonderful possibilities for good. The relation of the coming "telephoto" to the telephone may well prove to be similar to that of the "movie." to the phonograph.

Capital Punishment

A STRANGE state of things is reported from England with regard to a man condemned to death at Hull for killing a paramour out of silly jealousy. An influential deputation visited London to seek from the Home Secretary, Sir William Joynson-Hicks, a reprieve. The deputation represented a very angry movement of the people of Hull, as expressed by a meeting of ten thousand people threatening to storm the jail and a general strike, and singing "Nearer my God to Thee," the chief cause of grievance apparently being that another man who had killed his wife in a fit of anger had got only ten years. The minister, a stubborn Die-hard, was obdurate. So the people crowded into the churches to pray for the murderer. No doubt the minister argued that if justice should once yield to such appeals, these would never be lacking. As long as people were killing each other by the hundred thousand it was difficult to get up much general interest in the matter of the death penalty. To add a hundredth part of one per cent to the slain, and that, a bad one, seemed a small matter. Yet there was one case of capital punishment that even in the midst of war shook the sensibilities of the nations. Since the war, conditions have been such as to recall the saying of Napoleon, "Que messieurs les assassins commencent:" Let the Assassins begin. But there is no facing the question in a quip like that. The subject is a well-worn one, having been a staple debating society theme—for well nigh a century. One of the clinchers in the olden days was: Suppose the murderer, imprisoned or exiled for life, was to kill his keeper, what further recourse would you have against him. The death penalty has been abolished in many countries and states and diverse are the deductions offered from those experiments. In some cases the alternative has been much more cruel than the rope, the guillotine or the chair. In Italy the convict was immured for life, condemned to the horrors of melancholia in a dark cell. In other cases it has been mild. Russia, for instance, sent many homicides to the island of Sakhalin or Saghalien, and, except that the climate was the gloomiest on earth, the convicts there developed a social life about as safe and civil as that of other communities. Britain used to send her bad people to Botany Bay, a sort of official hell, out of which colony has grown the celestial city of Sydney, where a million people expatiate amid parklike surroundings and luxuriate at Christmas time on balmy beaches. Assuming that the punishment is earned, we have simply to look upon the question from the point of view of its effect upon society. Does it lessen crime? Does it appeal to the public conscience. One of the stock arguments against it is that justice is frustrated by the recoil of juries from the consequence of a true verdict, also that the very fact of a man being doomed to death makes him the idol of sentimental people before whom offerings of sympathy and incense of flowers are lavished. All of which is held to prove that the human conscience revolts against the death penalty.

The Purpose of Discipline

THERE should by now be a sufficient volume of experience to help the judgment as to the good or evil resulting from the ancestral law. Nor should we in an advancing world regard any usage as fixed forever. There are those who hold that its chief effect, whether performed on the public scaffold for the purpose of giving effect to its deterrent value, or in the voltaic chair, to make the impression on the public as little as possible, is to harden the public heart. There are those to whom the execution of the murderer is a religious duty on the rule that "whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." That may have been a command or it may have been a divine commination: "at the hand of every man's brother will I require it," thus emphatically distinguishing human life from that of the beasts. There are certainly many more positive commands ending in "shall surely be put to death," which are not looked upon as injunctions to this generation and many examples of retribution which would be revolting today. We make here no pronouncement on the question. We find that deep down behind it lies the much broader question of the moral value of retributive punishment in any degree: whether every man's duty to every man is not to make the other man better and whether the duty of the community is not, a fortiori, to make the good of the offender its overruling purpose. Such is certainly of late years the trend of penology.

Fat Boy Alarms

THE scare-head man, son of the fat boy who wanted to make your flesh creep, flings across the page of a neighboring paper this device, "Orient's Unrest Seen as Signal of Yellow Peril." The despatch below it tells of a great all-Moslem conference to be called at Mecca for the purpose of forming a Moslem League of Nations with diplomatic representation from all Moslem countries. The "staff correspondent" being apparently out of copy to keep the wires going, goes on to say: "That the Caucasian nations would be well advised to go carefully, is made plain by the general unrest in the East, illustrated by such incidents as the Chinese War, with the significant flight of the Boy Emperor and the Empress to Japan, the uprisings in usually peaceful Burmah, the recent outbreaks in Egypt, and the startling size of the self-styled 'Black Prophet' in South Africa." The puzzle is "where does the Yellow Peril come in?" And the answer is—"It doesn't." "The Yellow Peril" was a phrase coined some thirty years ago when Japan was coming to the front as a modern nation. The Fat Boy of those days was the Kaiser, who imagined the island Empire establishing a hegemony over the Chinese and other Mongolian peoples, and then, whether by a policy of peaceful penetration, or by an invasion after the manner of Attila or Genghis Khan, submerging the civilizations of Europe and America. The scare evoked the Kaiser's famous cartoon in which armed female figures representing the leagued nations of Europe confront a menacing presence, resembling a seated Buddha rising from the eastern ocean. Shortly after this came the Chinese Boxer rebellion. When contingents from the white nations—with the honorable exceptions of the Americans and British—perpetrated so many barbarities on innocent natives that European civilization, quite naturally, assumed the aspect of a "White Peril." The movements referred to are not "yellow" nor are they suggestive of peril. The Mecca Conference, if it comes to anything, is entirely natural and hopeful. Why should the Mohammedan nations not take counsel for the defence of the civilization whence we had ours? Why should they not also organize a League of Peace? The Arabs, whose centre Mecca is, are not yellow; they are of the Semitic family, from which our Saviour came. The people of India, though more differing in color, are more nearly related to ourselves in blood. Certainly the "Black Prophet," who is growing to such "startling size," is not "yellow."

The Leaven of Liberty

NEITHER Arabs, Chinese, Japanese, Burmese, Hindus, nor Africans show the slightest desire to invade Europe or America. What they naturally do increasingly desire is to be counted as equals and to be allowed to go their own way with a minimum of white interference. This is what we have taught them. The heroes enshrined in the love and admiration of all the white races are the men and women—Alfred, Wallace, Bruce, Joan of Arc, William Tell, George Washington,—who saved their peoples from foreign domination. All white peoples do lip service to Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. What wonder, therefore, if the Arab, the Indian, the Egyptian, the Negro, have begun to question whether they have not the right to share in this heritage. Up to the present we have given them answer in the negative. Ours has been the "White Man's Burden." And the burden consists in ruling over people of other colors—of course for their own good. When the assertiveness which goes with the Caucasian, and especially the Teutonic, make up, is ruled by conscience and the sense of obligation, the bearer of the "white man's burden" has well deserved the title "The Protector of the Poor" so often accorded to those in authority by Eastern people. The work of the British in India, in Egypt, in the Sudan, like the work of United States doctors and teachers in the Philippines, has, on the whole, been most admirable. The standard of health has been raised, security of life and property has been es-

tablished, education has been fostered, and a thousand and one ameliorations have been introduced into general life. The mistake is in supposing that this pupilage is to last for ever, that we should have the honorable, and sometimes profitable, task of bearing the "white man's burden" to the end of the chapter. If the service we have rendered has any meaning, it means that those infant people should grow up. The fact is that we have been training long enslaved peoples into responsibility, we have introduced a leaven of theory and of practice which is destined to leaven the whole lump whose working startles us. There is no call for discouragement because manifestations of the newly imparted spirit of liberty have been marked by extravagance and violence. It is not the first time that people brought suddenly into the blaze of noon day have been "blinded by excess of light." We do not see too well ourselves. In time we will all see plainly and walk surely.

What Then Must we do?

IN the meanwhile what are we going to do about it? Is the remedy to be force? Are we to play one race or religion off against another? Must we revoke liberties which we have given? Are we on this continent to flout our Asiatic neighbors by adding insult to exclusion so that we may "keep the nigger in his place?" Must education which has caused so much mischief, be administered in more careful doses? Must Christianity itself be de-natured of its explosive power? Before we answer too hastily let us remember first of all that almost everything we have that is worth having had its genesis in the East. We ourselves are of that Aryan race, first cousins to the Hindus and the Persians who trekked out of Central Asia untold ages ago. There was born that spirit of adventure that has led us through so many and so strange paths. Settled in the West we have gone back to the East for the rudiments of our science, for an alphabet, for our system of notation, for comforts and refinements, for law and religion. All these and many more gifts has the East given us, its children. They have not been given to us for purposes of selfish gratification, but entrusted to us for the good of the world. Above all, the duty, and the privilege, is laid upon us of bringing our religion, that great gift of God which came through Eastern media back to the Eastern millions. Already, "the lips of faithful men and the free winds of God's invisible providence," have sowed the seed beside all waters, and in many a strange field the harvest is ripening. In China, in India, in Africa, there are strange stirrings and strivings. As in India, they are not always called by the Christian name, but may be, at the same time, aflame with the spirit of Christ. What shall we do in the face of all these wonders? We should strengthen the hands of those who, in foreign lands are guiding the abundant new life into healthful growth. Above all, at whatever cost, we must be Christian ourselves. For as nations we are not Christian. Our diplomacy, our economics, our social order, our politics, our commercial and industrial systems are built on other foundations, and are inspired by ideals very far from Christian. To the sincere Hindu or Chinese, who perhaps does not call himself a Christian, but who loves his New Testament, this presents a painful and repellent anomaly. Let us beware, for there are other systems as well as the Christian bidding for acceptance by the awakening East. Atheistic bolshevism, with its false but specious promises of Universal Brotherhood, has its zealous missionaries in every land. Shall we yield in a test of sincerity to those who are not ashamed to confess themselves emissaries of Antichrist? Rather let us, in the strength of God, resolve that Christ shall reign in every department of our national life, so that, as the prophet put it, "the bells of the horses"—the symbols of commerce—shall be inscribed with "Holiness to the Lord." So shall it come to pass at length that "All nations shall serve Him. For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth, the poor also, and him that hath no helper;" and "the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea."

Catholicity in China

CHRISTIANITY in its ... seems to reveal itself in a series of dissolving views. At the present time, while some fix their eyes on the waning of ancient, or at least revered, religious methods, forms, ordinances and modes of experience, which they have taken to be the essence of religion, others with eyes turned toward the dawn, hail many signs of the better day. When Dr. Sun Yat-Sen was in the Witness office on his way to work a revolution in China, he was asked if he really thought the Chinese millions would respond to his appeal. He answered with quiet confidence: "Yes, they'll turn toward the sunrise." And they did. It was an apt figure, for just as at dawn light gradually pervades the whole landscape till it penetrates every secret chamber, so the light of Christianity seems to be "without observation" pervading the stagnant fens of Chinese existence and imparting life, like a ferment that invisibly and insensibly leavens the mass. The Chinese Christians want to take their sunshine neat and not obscured by all the screens of our theological evolution. They want a church not encrusted with medieval barnacles or divided by western mutual misunderstandings. It may be that those who in the West are still looking for the effulgence of the Kingdom may have to turn their eyes toward the East. We are referring to the declaration of independence of the Chinese Church part of which appears in this paper. It is not new. It is two years and a half since it was adopted without question by a general conference of all the native Christian churches in China of whatever name; and we hailed it at the time. But it is urged upon our attention at this time as an inspiration from a great people who are entering the life of Christian unity contemporaneously with ourselves. We have not heard on how broad lines they are achieving it. But the original declaration contemplated no gaps. The decision was reached under the conviction that the Christian Church in China could not fulfil its high mission to China while confused by divisions which the Chinese could not understand. Surely it suggests itself to every one that the same thing is true on a world wide scale, and that if Christianity would save the world it must lay aside these obstructions.

We should like to see all the English family joined in some sort of common citizenship that would not require a British subject formally to forswear his king in order to have citizen rights in the United States and vice versa. We should like to see many trade and other barriers removed between them. But we cannot see that Canada should have privileges in the United States that Britain has not and we take no umbrage at all at the proposed application of the quota system to Canadian immigration that prevails with regard to that from other countries.

A VISION OF UNITY

The United Church of Canada is the greatest experiment in Christian reunion since the Reformation. It is probably the greatest in geographical area and the number of people involved; but the true greatness of the experiment is in the diversity of the elements that are to be united.

There have been unions of Presbyterian groups, there have been unions of Methodist groups, and the Congregationalists have had their unions, but the present Union is a new thing in the world—a bold thing. Presbyterians and Methodists have been separated by a doctrinal emphasis concerning the relative places of God and man in the plan of Salvation. Arminius gave more room to the human agent than Calvin could allow, owing to his doctrine of Predestination. But "nowadays we see that the whole of God and the whole of man were engaged in the task of human redemption."

Order and Freedom

Presbyterianism and Methodism, with their array of church courts, have not always given due attention to freedom in their zeal for order; but the Congregationalists are coming in with their traditional zeal for freedom from state interference, "the liberty of prophesying," and their strong emphasis upon congregational autonomy. In the new Church every congregation will be free to develop its own distinctive life and service, consistent with the general pact of organic unity. These churches will thus grow into a body in which the old vexed problem of maintaining order and freedom at the same time will be solved.

The United Church of Canada will not emerge ready-made. On the tenth of June next we shall gather the materials together, and the fusion will go on in the fellowship and common service that will follow.

The Church of the Future

The future is of much more interest than the past to the average Canadian. The past has its place and importance, but its proper place is behind, and it should not be set up as a barrier to progress or as a screen to shut out the vision of the Future. Canada is a nation in the making, and her people and her institutions must be free to shape their own destiny. The greater part of our heritage from the past is this gift of Freedom to advance as conscience and the Spirit of God call us to action.

It is idle to pretend that things are well with Canada to-day. We are ridden by provincialism, sectionalism and all manner of internal strain—ruinous luxuries for a young country. We are not a united people, and if we do not achieve union we may cease to be a people. It may be that our national unity is to be attained ultimately through religion; that day may seem far off, but we are to-day setting our feet upon a road that will lead eventually to evangelical unity. The logic of Christian reunion is irresistible when it gets under way, and it will be just as swift and just as sure as we make it.

Natibnal Unity

The unity which the churches set before them is far more fundamental and more creative than the external unity of politics and economics can ever be. The United Church has no political aspirations, its principal purpose is to lay the foundation for that unity of soul and conscience, which must come first in all our nation-building. By breaking down the barriers of provincialism and sectionalism within itself, the United Church will stand as a symbol of national unity, and it will be the task of the United Church, so far as lies within its power, to create and maintain a United Canada. The United Church of Canada will be one from ocean to ocean one in the East and in the West, and it will become a uniting influence in the national life.

Where Christ is King

The vision and task of the United Church will not be confined to Canada, for its field is the world; but its mission here is the making of a people. Not a powerful state organized to the last screw, or a nation replete with money, and all that money can buy, but a land that is the home of living people; free, peaceful, industrious and happy. A land free from deadening opulence and demoralizing want. A land of well-born children, of comely, joyous and wholesome youth; of men and women noble in their maturity, beloved and tranquil in old age. A land in which men gladly bear each other's burdens—a Christian land, where Christ is King.

Tie in a living tether
The prince and priest and thrall;
Bind all our lives together;
Smite us and save us all.
In ire and exultation
Aflame with faith and free,
Lift up a living nation
A single sword to thee!

—Issued by the Joint Committee on Church Union.

SHARP SLUMP IN N. Y. MARKET

Wall Street's bull market, which has been running at a tremendous pace since the election, struck the snag of liquidation on Friday, and while there was no hint of demoralization in the market, prices came down very sharply in the last two hours of trading as increasing order to "sell" reached the Stock Exchange. There were no developments in the financial or industrial situation to account for the decline which brought stocks of all sorts very sharply down from the high points of the day. Rather it was the selling from satisfied holders of stocks of all sorts, for profit-taking purposes, which brought the first important reaction since the election. Coupled with this, of course, was a measure of "bear selling" by those who believe that the market has far outrun actual conditions and that a reaction is in order. From these two sources a sufficient flow of stocks developed to not only check further bullish demonstrations, but to bring about the widest reaction which has occurred in the stock market since the development of the "bull swing" following the election.

THE MAKING OF POTTERY

One of the earliest arts of civilization was the making of pottery. Ever since it has been manufactured, too, the process has intrigued the imagination of poets. The method by which the clay, formless and ugly, is turned into beautifully shaped pieces of ware has appealed to their sense of the marvellous. Very frequent, too, is the comparison of the potter to the Divine Being, and the product of his work to specimens of mankind. Every lover of Omar Khayyam's verses will readily recall such passages.

No less marvellous than these processes, seemed to primitive minds is the modern method of manufacturing porcelain.

The principle items that go into the making of the body of the dish are flint, spar, china clay and ball clay, along with some minor ingredients. Our pottery has along one side of it a row of bins, one bin for each spearate material. On the outside of the pottery runs a railroad switch, and the materials, as they are brought in on this switch, are emptied into the bins assigned to them. Parallel to the bins, on the inside of the pottery, runs another, but a narrower gauge railroad. Cars equipped with a scale run on this track. As this small carrier goes from bin to bin materials are put into it, measured by the scale, so that they follow out the formula adopted by us.

When all the materials have been put into the car the mixture is dumped into a mill, that is, a large receptacle containing water. Here they are thoroughly stirred, as a woman making cakes stirs her dough, and the material, of uniform quality and grade, is known as 'slip.' This slip is then taken to clay presses, where all the liquid is squeezed out of it, and turned it into a hard clay. After being aged for some time it is put into another mill, where knives thoroughly knead it.

The clay is now ready to be shaped into dishes. Formerly, all hollow dishes were shaped by hand, but now this is done by a mechanical process termed casting. The clay is again reduced to slip and is poured into molds. A certain thickness of the material will adhere to the molds; the rest is poured off. After the mold has been allowed to stand for some time the material in it becomes hardened into a perfectly formed dish.

Again there is the period of aging to go through with, to prevent cracking or breaking when the dishes are taken to the kiln to be fired. After the initial firing, the dishes are dipped into the glaze, made up of glaze spar, flint, acids and some other ingredients.

Now the ware has the shiny appearance common to porcelain, and all it needs is the decoration. This is put on by means of decalcomania transfers. The mass of viscous, dun-colored material has been transformed into white, daintily shaped dishes, with a white glazed finish, and its beauty enhanced by floral, or hand designs.

A Whimsical Experiment

Akbar, one of the first of the great moguls who ruled India, has been named the Asiatic Charlemagne. He was a statesman and an educator, and built a palace for the reception of men who loved learning and sought after wisdom. The great mogul's passion for knowledge is said to have been shown by a whimsical experiment he once made to determine if it was true, as he had heard, that Hebrew was the natural language of all who had never been taught any other tongue.

To test this assertion Akbar caused a dozen nursing children to be shut up in a castle, 6 leagues from Agra, his capital city. Each child was reared by a dumb nurse; the porter also was a mute and was forbidden, upon pain of death, to open the gates of the castle. When the children were 12 years old Akbar ordered them to be brought before him.

Men learned in Sanskrit, in Arabic, in Persian and in Hebrew were assembled at the royal palace to tell what language the children spoke. Akbar, seated on his throne and surrounded by these linguists, ordered the children to be brought in. Each child was addressed and, to the surprise of the assembly, everyone answered by a sign. Not a child could speak a word. They had all learned from their nurses to express themselves by gestures.

Early on Monday morning a full grown stag was captured after a chase in Church street, Toronto.

Much interest is displayed in London in the question whether Austen Chamberlain, as foreign minister, in the interview he had with Premier Herriot in Paris, touched upon the inter-Allied debt problem. So far no report of his conversation has been received, even in official quarters, but the belief is that Chamberlain intended only to get on good terms with Herriot, and that discussion on any such complicated and controversial question as that must have been of the briefest and most undetailed nature.

The portrait of Lady Astor, the first woman member of the British Parliament, painted by Charles Sims, R.A., is to be removed from the House of Commons. This is the verdict of the new Conservative Government, of which Lady Astor is an ardent supporter, and is a reversal of the decision of the previous government, which authorized the hanging of the picture on a staircase leading to committee rooms.

Prince Henry who has been mentioned on several occasions as the next Governor-General of Canada is to be created Duke of Edinburgh according to an announcement appearing in the Daily News. The honor will be conferred at the New Year.

The Grand Duchess Victoria Feodorovnee, wife of the Grand Duke Cyril Vladimirovitch, who issued a manifesto at Coburg on August 8, 1922, proclaiming himself as the head of the Romanoff family and the Czar of Russia, arrived at New York on the French liner Paris on Sunday, and will spend two weeks in the city at the Waldorf-Astoria. In a published statement she denies that there is any political motive in her visit to the States.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE GUILT OF WAR.

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—In your note on Mr. Hamilton's letter you state in the recent great war the real question was whether the German military staff would rule the world or not.

Henri Barbusse, a Frenchman, says that all peoples in Europe were involved in the guilt of that war. . . that there is no distinction between a war of aggression and one of defence, because the attack is considered the best means of defence. . . that France would have attacked first to get back Alsace and Lorraine if she had been ready and sure of her strength. . . that the philosophy on both sides of the Rhine was the same, and based on military power.

Your proof that any one nation desired to rule the world more than another would be quite interesting, and as you would not be likely to make such a statement without ample proof, no doubt your readers would like to share your positive knowledge of world affairs.

A. STEWART.

Note: Was it Rowland Hill—the story is told of many others—who, on seeing a man being led to the gallows, said: "But for the grace of God, there goes Rowland Hill"? We are all potential criminals. So are the nations. But it was the man who committed the crime who was held guilty, not the man who might have done so. It was Germany that actually planned to conquer the world, and set out to do it.

HANDS TO THE PLOUGH

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—It would appear that Church Union is once more a matter of public interest, judging by the letters in your issue of Nov. 26th, in which two union ministers express resentment at the opponents of union in expressing their view of the situation as it now stands. Mr. Macdonald states: "It seems strange that the opponents should be so determined, but it has its explanation in the deep religious fear of man." This, together with the whole tenor of the letter, from title to conclusion, seems to be an attempt to brand opponents of organic union as cowards. John Knox also was "determined," but when his body was laid in the grave he was spoken as one "who never feared the face of man." Mr. Macdonald likens us to two men named in Pilgrims' Progress, who were running panic-stricken down a hill because they had seen a lion. We wish to assure our critic that we are marching forward and although the grade may be steep we fear neither men nor lions.

But the same writer comes at us again, comparing us to the man who, having set his hand to the plough, looked back and thus demonstrated his unfitness for the Kingdom of God. Having thus expressed his opinion of us, he piously remarks: "At least we ought to be reasonable and just with one another and drop those fierce invectives, and be willing to recognize that our fellow-Christians have sought to know the mind of the Lord and follow the light as they have seen it. But why does he not practice what he preaches? Apparently apprehensive that some of your readers might fail to comprehend his philosophy he proceeds to illustrate his wise sayings by means of a cartoon. But the cartoon is, if possible, more out of joint than his reasoning. The union plough appears to have only one handle, and no person is holding it. The plough goes in whatever direction the team drags it. The well-fed horses are burdened with unnecessary trappings for such work. Why the breeching when there is no possibility of the plough running on their heels even when going down hill? The plough turns the sod to the left instead of to the right. As for the man behind the plough, it seems probable that the artist had a mirror before him when he made the sketch. Certainly the man behind the union plough is not an opponent of union, for no anti-unionist ever followed such an outfit. If we must be represented as ploughmen, then put us behind the Presbyterian plough, which was designed by the Apostle Paul, who also staked off the course along which it was to be guided after his day. Possibly it wabbled somewhat during the dark ages, but when John Calvin got his hand on it, all was well again. Since then, under the guiding hand of such men as John Knox, Ebenezer Erskine, Thomas Chalmers, Henry Cook and Robert Campbell, it has continued in its straight course, turning its furrow to the right, so that it might be said of those who follow in its train that their line has gone out through all the earth and their words to the end of the world. How then can a Presbyterian, especially a Presbyterian minister, to whom the words of Scripture apply: "Neglect not the gift that is in thee, which was given thee by prophecy with the laying on of the hands of the Presbytery," ever turn back and subscribe to a new creed which dispossesses the Presbytery of its divinely be-

[illegible] function of ordination? Against the surrender of this and other scriptural features of our faith and polity, ninety members voted in the Assembly of 1916. The protest then recorded has been renewed at each successive Assembly when this matter came up for discussion, thereby exonerating them and all those who adhere to their action, from all blame for whatever evils may follow the disruptive policy of the majority of the union committee.

D. G. CAMERON.

Swift Current, Sask.

BITTERNESS IN CONTROVERSY

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—One hesitates to retaliate upon an old man of eighty years, even when the attacks are so merciless and persistent as those of Dr. Ephraim Scott upon the leaders of the Presbyterian Church. We have seen nothing more vitriolic or bitter uttered in any controversy than the letters and speeches that have poured from opponents of union during the past two years. As the Union draws to its consummation this stream of gall seems to deepen and darken.

What must the average reader think of these unveiled insults and calumnies uttered by Dr. Scott, Dr. Banks Nelson, Rev. Stuart Parker and others against men elected to high positions in the Presbyterian Church in Canada?

We can all appreciate and sometimes enjoy a good argument, even when it goes against us, for it puts us on our mettle when we come to reply; but there is no reply to abuse, only sorrow and shame, especially when the abuse comes from one whom many desire to spare on account of his years of service to the Church.

These insults do not only affect the characters and reputations of the present leaders of the Presbyterian Church, but they equally besmirch the names of those who are dead. The Anti-Unionist attack is an attack upon practically all the great leaders in the Presbyterian Church for the past twenty years, if not for the past fifty years. When Dr. Scott and his friends accuse the makers of the Basis of Union of trickery or bad faith, they are not attacking the present leaders of the Presbyterian Church, but such men as the late Dr. Warden, Principal Patrick, Principal MacLaren, President Forrest, Prof. Bryce, Principal Scrimger, Dr. Somerville, and such living veterans as Dr. R. P. MacKay, Dr. George M. Milligan, Dr. R. Douglas Fraser and Dr. DuVal. These are some of the men who prepared the Basis of Union. Surely such men are above reproach in the matter of drawing up an historical document that so deeply affects the future of the church in this country.

Canada has produced church leaders as noble and as high-souled as Scotland, and it ill becomes a man of Dr. Scott's years to accuse his fellow Presbyterian ministers of deliberate "untruth" and the dead leaders of trickery and bad faith.

THERON GIBSON.

Toronto.

UNINTELLIGENT PIETY

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—Mr. James Grant is to the fore again with some of his select repertoire of objurgations, such as "doughty," "heady," "arrogant," "stagnant," evidently used with the idea of taking a fall out of his neighbor. Permit me to say, once for all, that if Mr. Grant's criticism of Mr. Troop's letter had been couched in the same gentlemanly vein that Mr. Troop always uses, then my letter would never have appeared But this he seems unable to do. I commend him to Mr. Troop's letter on "No Monopoly of the Christian Heritage," and the good old Witness editorial introduction thereto. Mr. Grant heads his letter "Unintelligent Piety," and then after accusing me of darkening counsel, proceeds at once to darken his own counsel by dropping his subject and discanting on his hobby, science. And any one but Mr. Grant would have read that I plainly stated my acceptance of Mr. Miller's teaching (with all humility) but contempt seems to be a part of Mr. Grant's stock in trade. If he would come down from his hobby long enough to pay attention to what he reads, he would discern that not dates, nor authorship, nor mode of composition, nor Bishop Barnes' Christian character, nor his great popularity, none of these were the theme or cause of my letters, but only his own offensive manner of criticism of one whose writings more nearly resemble those of the loving Apostle. In his latest, Mr. Grant says of Evolution, "It is held in all schools of science, and by all but the most 'stagnant' of Christian scholars." Mr. Grant could not possibly have adduced a worse argument. Does Mr. Grant know that thousands of parents in this land of ours are mourning that evolution as taught in the schools is leading their youth away from the Bible rather than toward it, and that in some places they are striving to oust the teaching of evolution from the schools.

I commend Mr. Grant to the latest in the Witness from Mr. S. J. Bole, of Illinois. Will Mr. Grant dare attach his select opprobrium "stagnant" to Mr. Bole?

Mr. Grant's next to last paragraph is simply gratuitous. With clear vision, he would have seen that he was being reminded that unintelligence is no bar to the Kingdom, and that intelligence such as his will be no passport, unless it has been used to encourage rather than to condemn. With his last paragraph I am in perfect accord, but alas for platitudes! It is so easy to preach, but from whence then come those longitudinal bombs hurled at Mr. Troop with most evident contempt, unintelligent obscuration, unfathomable unintelligence? Are we not left to infer that there are at least a few little slivers of the old beam left in h's own eye?

JOHN MAINHOOD.

THE MOST ANCIENT BIBLE LANGUAGE

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—Not many years ago, we heard that Principal Currie started the greatly laudable slogan, "Back to the Bible." May I be allowed to add, "Back to the most ancient language of the Bible?" For while the most ancient literature of the Bible was translated from the ancient Hebrew to the Greek language, from the Greek to the Latin and from the Latin to the modern European languages, it is a fact, which can be plainly proved, that these languages were, (and are,) not fully and accurately fit to properly translate the Latin, nor the Latin to so translate the Greek, nor the Greek to so translate the Hebrew.

And these most ancient Hebrew books contain ideas and facts and truths, which are not properly and accurately understood and known by the modern reader (whose vernacular is one of the modern languages;) and this occasions a large amount of the unbelief and infidelity of the present day. The Greek and Latin languages, (as also all the modern languages,) being heathen in their origin and early development, are calculated and adapted to express things and ideas of earth and earthy or material things, and not ideas of the spiritual world or world of God (and of His angels,) or truths and ideas of God; whereas the Hebrew language, being that of man in his earliest pristine condition, when he was "in the image and likeness of God," is calculated and adapted to express the ideas of heaven, the ways and thoughts of God, of the spiritual world, and of the spiritual part of man's nature. The expressing of these things forms a large and principal part of the most ancient Hebrew books of the Bible, and the other languages are utterly unable and unfit to properly express these things. And a large part of the knowledge of those truths is hidden away from those who do not know that language.

M. R. ROWSE.

Bath, Nov. 30th.

Note—Where have we the most ancient Bible language? After the captivity the Jews wrote in Chaldee or Aramaic letters, forgetting the letters in which previous scriptures were originally written. According to an Apocryphal book, called Ezra or Esdras, written in Greek, it was Ezra who compiled the Old Testament: in fact, wrote it; for it says, the books being burnt Ezra was inspired to dictate them anew to many scribes. The Greek writings of the Apocrypha have now been dropped, but on this authority the Church generally accepted the Old Testament, as preserved by the Jews, as literally inspired. The Chaldee letters had no vowels, so that when Hebrew, as in the times of the New Testament, had ceased to be the language of the people, being preserved as a sacred language, readers were dependent on tradition for how the words should be pronounced. It was not till after the New Testament was written that a group of Pharisee scholars with great care added signs to indicate the sounds and called the edition, so produced, the Tradition. In many places a note in the margin told the reader to read in quite another way. This version became very sacred among the Jews, though they now, in different parts of the world pronounce these signs in very different ways. This version is the only one we have. The oldest copy is not a thousand years old. It is therefore only right that scholars of today should take advantage of older copies and fragments of the Septuagint, the Greek version made in the second century Before Christ as it was that which was in current use by the writers of the New Testament who wrote in Greek. That version is indeed necessary to explain some of their references to the Old Testament.

Talking of the good old times:

"What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still."

Won't you revive such memories in the hearts of some you love by sending them the old home paper for this year of high celebration. Let it be between you and them like fifty-two links of love throughout the coming year.

THE SABBATH DAY

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—In the Witness of Nov. 12 Mr. Clarke asks why we claim "That the Seventh-Day Sabbath ended in Matt. 28?" The question is hardly a fair one. In any statements we made about the matter we were careful to mention that the keeping, not the existence of the Sabbath, ended only for "believers" in Matt. 28:1, at the resurrection of Christ. This was repeated five times in our letter. Then, unbelievers were warned that it was not so for them, and they were counselled, because of this, to flee for shelter to Christ, the only Refuge for the law-breaker. Then, as far as the time itself is concerned, we pointed out that "the new order of things introduced" at the resurrection of our Lord, "included a change in the reckoning of time"—that is the end of the Sabbath at "the dawn" of the day, instead of the evening. A printer's error in making "an old order" read "all old order" did obscure the sense some, but not so much as to warrant the deductions drawn by Mr. Clarke. So, then, the Christian, but not the unbeliever, can sing "Free from the law," while the unbeliever is "a debtor to do the whole law," (Gal. 5: 3), even to keeping Saturday the Seventh-day Sabbath, if he is determined to be saved by law-keeping. Then we gave chapter and verse from different translations as the reason for our views. It is with those authorities, and not with us, that Mr. Clarke should dispute.

But Mr. Clarke raises another important question when he asks "Was there not just as much grace for sinners before the Cross as since that time?" No, not so much. There was only a provision made for the then present, till a promise given was fulfilled. That "the law was given by Moses, but Grace and Truth came by Jesus Christ," (Jno. 1: 17), are truths that must not be denied. This question was gone into by a Mr. Perry in the Witness some time ago, under the caption "Where are the dead?" This raises again the question of Jonas and the whale, as recorded in Matt. 12: 40, which some have sought to discredit. This disputed verse lies at the very foundation of the Gospel, and contains in itself the great truth of God's inexorable justice, as well as that of His unfathomable grace, told out to guilty man in the death, burial, and resurrection of His Son. It makes what at first sight is a startling announcement, that after His death the Son of Man should be "three days and three nights in the heart of the earth." So, then, as has been shown, at three o'clock Thursday afternoon, when He "gave up the Ghost," His soul "descended into the lower parts of the earth" (Eph. 4: 9.) His body was taken down from the Cross and put in a grave in the evening of the same day. David, before his own death, looked forward to the same thing for himself, as he said in Ps. 16: 10, "Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell."

There are many examples in the Old Testament of the truth, that before the Cross, all who died went, not to heaven, but to hell as far as their souls were concerned, while their bodies went to the grave, or some place that could receive and contain the material part of man. But while the soul of the saint and sinner went alike to hell "the lower parts of the earth"—it must not be overlooked that hell was then a place of two compartments, with a great gulf, or chasm, between them. (Luke 16: 26) On one side of that chasm was ar unforgiven sinner "in torment," (vs. 24), but, on the other side, saints of God "in comfort," (vs. 25.) Abraham and the rich man could talk together across the gulf, but could "not pass from one to the other," (vs. 26 to 31.)

The great question to most readers is, why were not Abraham and others, if saved, not in heaven instead of being merely in a place "of comfort?" As mentioned before, the answer to this question brings out one of the cardinal truths of the Gospel that is little understood, and as little appreciated in our day. It is this, that before the Cross, there was an unsettled sin question standing between God and man. The thunders of Sinai were "all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." (Rom. 3: 23.) "The wicked shall be turned into hell." (Ps. 9: 17), and again, "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission," (Heb. 9: 22.) So, Abraham and all others, who died trusting in that blood that "atones for the soul," (Lev. 17: 11), had then no right to any other place than "the lower parts of the earth," until that blood was shed. In Eph. 4:8 we read that "when He ascended up on high He led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men." So when the great work of redemption was finished, and not till then, He "descended first into the lower parts of the earth," and then "ascended up on high," with, as the margin says, "a multitude of captives," who had at last, and not till then, a perfect right to be with the One who had finished the great work they had so long looked forward to as their only hope. So Abraham and his associates who had "all died in the faith, not having received the promises," (Heb. 11: 13), "ascended up on high," with the One who had at last shed the only blood, through

which the "remission" of sins can be obtained.

So with all the grace bestowed upon them when they first believed, it will be seen that more was given, when their redeemed and released spirits ascended on high with their Risen Lord. From then, till now, as before the Cross, the grave still claims dominion over their bodies. It will do so until another promise is fulfilled. "The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death," (1 Cor. 15: 26). "For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout—and the dead in Christ shall rise first," (1 Thess. 4: 16.) "Then shall be brought to pass the saying which is written, Death is swallowed up in victory." (1 Cor. 15: 54.)

So your readers may know that the crowning act of grace, for all who are redeemed, is still future, and that because we have been the recipients of grace in the past is no reason why we are not still to receive abundance more in the "sweet by and by."

It will be noticed in these Scriptures how jealously God guards His holy law and His character for justice, while displaying untold love and grace to the guilty. With Him there is no slipping into heaven without a real settlement of the question of sin; no settlement but that of blood, "the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son." (1 Jno. 1:7,) will avail. "Him that climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber," (Jno 10: 1.) There is no need to be either. The work of settlement is plainly proclaimed, "how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures, and that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day, according to the Scriptures, and that He was seen," (1 Cor. 15: 3 to 5.) God's counsel concerning it is equally plain, in these words, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved," (Acts 16: 31.) What will you do with Jesus?

J. G. PAUL.

Midland.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—The ever increasing distractions in our ways of living, such as seeming lack of time, carelessness in the assembling of the family for breakfast, ignorance and fear of failure are all reasons for the neglect of family prayer, but we cannot put lightly by the fact that family worship and home instruction in the Bible are very much needed to restore that spirit of reverence, devotion and worship that our fathers lived by.

It is difficult to measure the loss without any compensating gain, which we have suffered in the decline of family worship. The home training in Bible truths and a period of the day set apart sacredly for deliberate prayer made a focussing point for thought and fond association, whenever the family was broken up, or when someone was absent, on errands of business, at school or for pleasure that bound the home together. The absent one knew that he was lovingly and devoutly remembered by the family in the home at Family Prayers.

This regular family meeting for worship is a distinct gain in discipline of mind and body, in self-restraint to hold fast parents and youth and keep them from drifting into indifference and sin.

The familiarity with the Bible that some of the old people have is due in great measure to the fact that for years they, "read around" at family worship. Today a vast number of our young people have the very haziest Bible knowledge. They know nothing of it even as literature. The reading of the church papers, missionary biography in addition to the Book and these things talked over in the home when the family are together is a powerful incentive to store the mind with good thoughts that are food and drink to the mind.

When starting a new home it is easy to form the habit of family prayers. And these early morning quiet moments of reading and prayer safeguard our friendship and is a renewal each day of those sacred ties that make the family possible, for it is impossible under strained relationships to have family prayers.

A heartfelt grace before meals and family prayers gives strength, balance and support to the whole of the day's affairs.

Our morning worship in the family every day is among the happiest of my youthful memories. And a quiet Sunday spent in public worship and the rest of the time quietly at home free from the ordinary visitation (for we did not visit on Sunday and consequently seldom had company on that day) i used to look forward to all the week, even in those early years, as the most sacred and delightful day of all the week, because it was sacred to the family.

It is not enough to have children quiet during family prayers. There must be that spirit of reverence and worship that will make the occasion more than an ordeal to be got through with.

We "read around". Each child had his or her Bible and the father and mother theirs. We read the book through in course, reading two or three short or one long chapter each morning, and in this way we could read the book through in three years. The parents helped the children with the difficult words by having the child repeat them. The Proverbs make a good reading book for junior classes, and an old lady told me that in her youth, in New Brunswick, the Fifth Book classes used the Old Testament for a day school reader, while the lower grades used the New Testament.

After we had read, all knelt and the father prayed; if he were away the mother prayed. Worship always followed breakfast and was never suspended on any account. Of course, the "hour" was sometimes interrupted by a knock, but no notice was taken of it till we were done.

These mornings are a delightfully refreshing memory, and none can forget the sanctity that attended the singing of a hymn such as, "O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight," "That was a time of wondrous love." "How sweet the melting lay." "The Lord's my Shepherd."

The family that holds on to the rite of worship will develop a unity of spirit and a warmth of faith that is at once all-absorbing and inspiring and links your family with the Heavenly one.

Paul's idea of prayer is that it was an antidote to the care of life and godliness for he urges his hearers to "be careful for nothing, but in everything, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God, and the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." This way of disposing of our cares and perplexities is so little known or so much disliked that we are doubtful if it could be true.

When things go wrong, we often with this excuse our neglect and think that with the pressure of care prayer cannot be expected of us, and we shorten or abandon our devotions. And this is the very time we need to pray more. Under heavy calamity we see at once that God is our only help. Prayer and effort must go hand in hand.

Luther used to say that the more he had to do the greater was the need to find time to study God's word and wait on Him in prayer. Few men did more work in a year than "Chinese" Gordon and yet he made a great point of so planning his work as to enable him to find time for private communion with God.

I believe in the "ipsissima verba" of God's truth and that it is the most potent in reaching the soul.

I wish a copy of C. A. Reed's "Family Worship" had a place in every home. It is a wonderfully realistic painting.

ICH DIEN.

INFANT BAPTISM

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir,—The whole family of Witness readers must have been grateful to the Rev. G. Osborne Troop for his article in your issue of November 12th, entitled "No monopoly of the Christian Heritage." It is just what might have been expected from one whose long ministry has been marked by peace and good-will. The article is so comprehensive, so thoughtful, and, withal, conceived with so fine a purpose, and written in such a beautiful spirit, that one might well hesitate to draw attention to what must appear to many Witness readers as a serious inconsistency.

Throughout the whole statement Mr. Troop presents the Scriptures as the foundation of doctrine and practice, and here he is on solid ground; but in paragraph six we have this "Wherever water is reverently used in the name of the Blessed Trinity, by any believer, ordained or unordained, there is true baptism." One is reminded of the story of the application of a Western school-teacher for a position, who, when asked if he taught that the earth is round or flat, replied that he would teach her round or flat. Scriptural baptism requires, at least, two additional conditions to those contained in Mr. Troop's statement, namely, faith on the part of the candidate, and burial in and resurrection from water as the outward expression of that faith.

Hence it follows that where there is no faith there is no baptism, and, equally, where there is no burial and resurrection, there is no baptism.

And here I should like to appeal to someone qualified to account for the distortions and evasions so prevalent in reference to Christian baptism. The church has been afflicted by many heresies and superstitions, but, everything considered, surely the practice of infant baptism is the most wonderful. It is the dogma of baptismal regeneration that accounts for Mr. Troop's inconsistencies. The realm of superstition has nothing more incredible than that a little water administered to an unconscious infant makes it a child of God and a member of His kingdom. And the kindred belief that such an application must be universally accepted as a substitute for believer's baptism, belongs to the same class. How is it that so many great theologians accept these superstitions and bend the Scriptures to their support. Take, for example, that notable statement of doctrine, the Westminster Confession of Faith. Nine passages of Scripture are cited as proof-texts on the question of infant baptism, namely, Gen. 17:7-9 and Gal. 3:9-14; Rom. 4:11-12; Acts 2:38-39; Acts 16:14-15; Acts 16:33; Col. 2:11-12; 1 Cor. 7:14; Matt. 28:19; Mark 10:13-16. Now, there is actually not one of these texts that has the slightest allusion to infant baptism. And this is a fair sample of the treatment the ordinance receives at the hands of many theologians past and present. Is it any wonder that the world disbelieves, or that Christian union lingers or is half-hearted? The time has come to speak out plainly, and the Witness is doing a splendid service in publishing the views of those who long for the coming of God's kingdom founded on the risen Christ, and established and perpetuated according to His revealed will.

F. H. BEALS.

Norfolk, N. S.,
Nov. 25th, 1924.

A DAY OF PRAYER

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

Sir,—could you spare a little space in your paper for the following letter?

To all whom it may concern I wish to suggest that the present way of celebrating the 12th of July be changed, making the day a day of prayer. People who could not leave their work could silently pray that a Christian spirit might be spread abroad amongst all people. Tennyson says, "More good is wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

If we want true religious liberty we must be incapable of ever, intentionally, hurting persons of a different religion, either by movement, word, or even glance. If people of all religions followed this rule there could never be another religious war. It is really only a matter of following the Golden Rule. Surely this is only what Christ wants us to do and it is really useless to profess to be followers of Christ unless we strive to act as He wishes us to act.

We would do well to remember Lowell's words:

"Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own."

In signing myself "Protestant" I mean it in the highest and broadest sense of the word, with a loving regard for all peoples' religious beliefs, and when I see them with mistaken ideas, different from Christ's simple religion, I pray intensely that light may come to them so that they may see where they are wrong. And if I can help them in other loving ways, too, I am glad to do so. I pray for all people, Protestant as well as others, that they may see all mistakes and wrongdoing that may be in their lives and that they will turn to Christ and ask Him to show them the right way.

PROTESTANT

Mail Order Divorce

The latest case reported in the newspapers is that of the wife of a United States senator, who, while she remains in residence in this country, orders her divorce by mail from Paris. Neither she nor her husband appears in court. The high priced lawyers for both sides make their presentation. The court issues the decree. And the twain who were joined together in the house of God in the United States, are separated in the United States by the sundering order of a Paris tribunal.—National Reform Association.

PRINCESS MARY TO VISIT "E. P." RANCH

There is a strong possibility that Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles may pay an unofficial visit to Canada in the not very far distant future. It is understood that the Princess has for some time been anxious to visit the western ranch owned by her brother, the Prince of Wales.

A royal visit is not an easy matter to arrange or carry through, but the Princess it is understood, wishes to make the trip quite informally in much the same fashion as the last visit to the Dominion of the Prince himself. This would mean such relaxation in ceremony as travel in a private car instead of a special train and the substitution of private for official receptions.

Nothing has yet been arranged but it is probable that an opportunity will be given to the Princess to see her brother's Canadian home, as the Prince is anxious she should do. The Duke and Duchess of York who are shortly to proceed to South Africa, have also expressed a desire to visit Canada, and will probably be able to gratify it within a year or two.

Talking of the good old times:
"What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still."

Won't you revive such memories in the hearts of some you love by sending them the old home paper for this year of high celebration. Let it be between you and them like fifty-two links of love throughout the coming year.

REV. DR. GILMOUR DEAD

Rev. Joseph L. Gilmour, professor of homiletics at McMaster University, died suddenly on Monday morning at his residense in Toronto. Prof. Gilmour, who was well-known throughout the provinces of Ontario and Quebec, had been suffering from a slight cold, but his death was unexpected.

He was sixty years of age, and for many years was pastor of Olivet Baptist Church, Montreal. He was followed in this pastorate by his son George, who recently resigned.

Professor Gilmour is survived by his wife, one son and two daughters.

Last year for some time Dr. Gilmour was acting dean of theology at McMaster. He was president of the Upper Canada Bible Society for three years, retiring last year. During the war he was chaplain of the 35th Battalion, C.E.F.

Hebridean Emigration

The difficulties attending Canadian emigration propaganda in the Hebrides is illustrated by a recent incident. Owing to heavy seas, the Canadian emigration agent had difficulty in crossing from the mainland to South Uist, the crossing being hazardous as well as difficult, and by the time he crossed there was little opportunity for giving notice of the meeting he wished to hold.

Thereupon children were asked to give notice and they did so in the surrounding hamlets with such good effect that in a few hours the meeting was held, with 30 adults present. Many of these had walked five miles to be present to hear of the advantages Canada offered to the Hebrideans as settlers in the Dominion.

"BOOZE, BOOZE, BOOZE," LANDS SETTELL IN JAIL

Found guilty by a Hamilton Jury under Judge Evans on a charge of attempting to steal $29,925, the property of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, after his counsel, R. H. Greer, K.C., of Toronto, had pleaded for his freedom on the grounds that he had "boozed, boozed, boozed," and given his mind, time, body "and even his soul," for Hydro, E. Clarence Settell, former secretary to Sir Adam Beck, chairman of the Ontario Hydro Electric Commission, was on Thursday sentenced to three years in the Portsmouth penitentiary. The term will date from Octobr 3, when he was arrested while attempting to cross the border at Niagara Falls, after cashing the Hydro cheque for $29,925 at Hamilton on the pretence that he was to pay for a right of way for the commission.

I CARE

(Funds acknowledged to Dec. 8th)

For the Boys—

Fund to implement subscriptions to send the Witness and Homestead to S. A. immigrant boys to help them in the direction of Christian Canadian citizenship.

Amounts previously acknowledged	$127.25
Miss S. Russell, Boston	2.05
Mrs. A. E. Masse, Que.	2.00
Mrs. D. Durnby, Que.	1.00
Ida M. Soper, Ont.	1.00
J. C. Nethercott, Ont.	.75
Fred. Foystone, Ont.	.75
Mrs. A. Good, B.C.	2.00
L. F. Blackburn, N.S.	2.00
John Beddome, Man.	6.50
A. M. Robertson, Ont.	5.00
Mrs. A. A., Ont.	1.00
A. M. Campbell, Ont.	5.00
S. W. Arthur, Sask.	4.91
L. L. Jacques. Ont.	3.00
A. B. C., Que.	1.00
Mrs. G. J. Brown, Que.	1.00
Mrs. E. Seabrooke, Ont.	1.00
Mrs. G. R. Cahoon, Alta.	4.00
	$171.21

Friendly Home for Young Women and their Babies—

Amounts acknowledged and paid over to official treasurer.	$653.88
A. C. Flushing, Ont.	5.00
A Subscriber, N.S.	6.00
John Beddone, Man.	6.50
N. J. Geo, Toronto	10.00
"In His Name," Ont.	5.00
A. M. Campbell, Ont.	5.00
	$691.38

Grenfell Labrador Mission, Northern Messenger Launch Fund—

Amounts acknowledged and paid over to official treasurer	$905.81
I. Crowe, N.S.	4.50
James, Que.	10.00
T. Hustis, P.E.I.	8.00
Mrs. E. J Carvill, Que.	1.00
Artland Union S.S., Sask.	5.00
	$934.31

The Old Family Home
The Old Home Paper

"Where is now the merry party
I remember long ago?"

Bringing them home

O those dear old times!

The family group

the chums

the games

parties

adventures

the church

the school

the society and oh! those sweet and those strong influences of the OLD HOME!

Ennobling home life

Developing agriculture and natural resources

Tariffs for revenue not for privileges

Public and personal economy Purity in politics

National Prohibition

The simple life great, sane, noble

Christian unity

Applied Christianity

EACH Reader of the Witness is invited to act as a joint host or hostess with the publishers and staff in extending

AT HOME

invitations to such as were brought up in Witness homes but who may not now be getting it.

There are at least

Two Hundred Thousand Homes

in which the mother or father was brought up in a Witness home but who have lost contact with it : Each present reader probably alone knows of one or more such ; and such will therefore be absolutely dependent on his or her

personal invitation
as joint host or hostess
for the great 1925 reunion.

Now! is the season of the year when people are not only thinking back but looking forward. Now is the season when most people decide on their papers for the new year. Therefore efforts made to enlarge the circle of Witness influence will be most fruitful if made now. Send your lists of names and present addresses of old Witness friends now. There is just time to communicate with them before "Old Home Week." You can make sure that your friends will get our remembrance and the greeting cards we will send you to forward to them . . . . . if . . . . . you . . . . . act **Now!**

for the old home paper week
Christmas to New Year

Celebrating the entry of the Montreal Witness upon its 80th Year of service!

AT HOME TO THE OLD TIME FRIENDS FOR 1925! Let all present readers, as joint hosts and hostesses with the publishers, extend personal AT HOME invitations to all they know who used to live in Witness homes and who would probably delight to renew the old friendship for this one epochal year of high service. These old-time members of Witness families who have "got out of the way of taking the Witness" may take advantage of the special on trial rate of $1.35 for 1925, or if such subscriptions are sent in clubs of three or more they may have the dollar rate, just half cost. And of course any present subscriber sending in such subscriptions may include his own renewal at the same rate as the re-uniting new-old friends. And do not forget that quick action will get the names on the list in time to get the first instalments of the new serial story just about to start, entitled THE ENEMY, a story in which false friends are dangerous and TRUE FRIENDS PRECIOUS. **AT HOME**

MONTREAL WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

∴ NEWS OF THE WEEK ∴

MONTREAL, DECEMBER 10, 1924.

League of Nations Council Has Sessions at Rome

British Opposition to the Proposed Protocol of Disarmament And Security.

At a private session of the Council of the League of Nations in the throne room of the imposing Doria Palace, Austen Chamberlain, British Foreign Secretary, on Monday outlined the objections of his Government to the proposed protocol of disarmament and security which was the product of the League Assembly at Geneva in September.

The Council, after hearing Chamberlain, decided not to discuss the request for postponement of action on the protocol until after arrival of Premier Benes of Czecho-Slovakia, who is the League's "Rapporteur" on the project.

The agenda of the Council meeting which began on Monday contains nearly thirty items of business, but the preliminary steps for drawing up a program of world-wide disarmament will over-shadow all the other questions in importance.

The choice of Rome as a meeting place for this session of the Council was in recognition of the cordial support which Mussolini has given the League.

A Brilliant Scene

Carabineers in brilliant full dress trappings of red and blue formed a colorful escort for delegates to the Council meeting as they arrived at the palace. A considerable crowd cheered the arrival of Premier Mussolini.

M. Melo of France presided at the morning session, which adopted agenda for the ensuing sessions which will be public.

Hours before the meeting was scheduled to open crowds gathered in the Piazzi del Colgeo Romano to see the nobles enter the palace. The scene was given a gay touch by the brilliant uniforms of the carabineers, who had donned their full dress regalia for the occasion. White and red cockades and white and red braid stood out in bold relief among the crowd of civilians. A doorman in an emblazoned uniform stood in the doorway to usher the guests up the spacious stairway.

The throne room was the same as that used by the numerous cardinals of the family of Doria-Pamfili. The scene is reminiscent of Papal courts for the Papal Baldacchino of crimson and gold still hangs in its lace, while the throne itself was removed to give place to the Velasquez masterpiece of Innocent X, the only Pope which the Pamfili family boasts. A lavish array of landscape pieces hangs in profusion on the walls. The Venetian chandeliers of Murano glass glisten on the scene. On the floor is a bright red carpet, giving the scene an added aspect of Papal and cardinalate days. The ceiling is done in the heavy style of the eighteenth century.

An address of welcome was delivered by Premier Mussolini, who has stressed Italy's desire to live peacefully with all the nations of the world. Speeches were delivered by the various delegates in reply to the Italian Premier.

Business of the Council

Besides the League's regular financial, economic, transit and military, naval and aerial advisory Commissions, which are all to be assigned various portions of the program, the Council, under instructions from the Assembly, will at the present meeting proceed to a re-organization of the League's old temporary mixed disarmament commission, which will receive the new name of the Committee on Co-ordination, and which will take over the bulk of the program of disarmament.

This commission will be composed of the ten members of the Council or of members officially representing the ten nations on the Council; the president and one member from each of the League's three economic, financial and transit commissions; six members appointed by the League's permanent military, naval and aerial advisory commission; two members from the industrials' group and two from the labor group of the governing body of the International labor bureau, and finally a number of international jurists and technical experts, to be appointed by the council.

President Coolidge, in his annual message to Congress last week advised United States adherence to the world court of international justice, declared the United States was not disposed to join the League of Nations, and repeated his declaration that the United States was opposed to any cancellation of debts owed the United States by foreign Governments.

In the realm of domestic affairs, the President advised that the most important work Congress could do would be to sponsor a system of rigid economy to make possible a further reduction of taxes for the next fiscal year.

Two new pronouncements marked the President's discussion of foreign affairs. One touched on reduction of world armaments, and the other had reference to the outlawing of war.

"It has been, and is my expectation, that we might hopefully approach other great powers for further conference on this subject as soon as the carrying out of the present reparation plan as the established and settled policy of Europe has created a favroable opportunity," he said with regard to armament reduction. "But, on account of proposals which have already been made by other Governments for a European conference, it will be necessary to wait to see what the outcome of their actions can be. I should not wish to propose or have representatives attend a conference which would contemplate commitments opposed to the freedom of action we desire to maintain unimpaired with respect to our purely domestic policies."

SOVIET ACTIVITY IN FRANCE

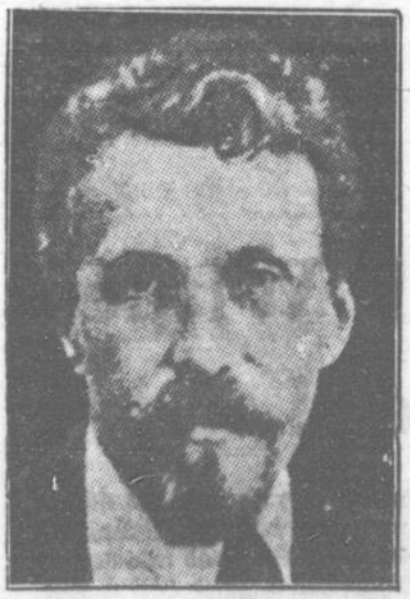
According to a Paris correspondent, on the day after the installation of Krassin in the old Imperial Russian Embassy as the first ambassador of the Soviets to France, and on the same day of the publication of his declarations that the Soviets would abstain from interference in the domestic affairs of France, comes a revelation that Communist agents, acting on direct and official orders from Moscow have begun the reorganization of their machine in France for the avowed purpose of an intensified effort to destroy the present regime in that country. Especial attention, declares the correspondent, is to be paid to agitation among the French peasants and the "disintergration" of the French army.

Communists Expelled

The French government's secret police on Saturday pushed sixty foreign communist agents over the French frontiers and announced a policy of weeding out foreign agitators in line with Premier Herriot's belief that the menace of a red peril comes rather from foreigners than from French Communists.

Those who were expelled on warrants signed by the Minister of the Interior comprised forty-three Italians, seven Belgians, six Poles, one Jugoslav, one Swiss, one Swede and one German.

All these deported were organizers of the communist "centuries" or adherents of the "Lenin communist school" at Bobigny, where red propaganda and plans for the disorganization of the bourgeoisie was taught in the classrooms. The government purposes to watch foreigners closely and to expel any who are found to be mixed up in any revolutionary movement.



THINKS BRITAIN NASTY

Rykoff, the Soviet Premier, rebukes Britain for dropping treaties made with Russia. In part, he says, it is "establishing a nasty practice of repudiating agreements made by former governments."

BRITISH RIGHTS IN EGYPT.

Declaration by Premier Baldwin.

Explicit denial that Great Britain desired to undermine the independence of Egypt and to restore the British protectorate was made on Thursday by Premier Baldwin. England, he declared, was determined to maintain foreign rights in Egypt, to protect her own Imperial communications through that land, and to consider the rights of the Sudanese as well as of the Egyptians, but subject to these considerations he hoped and believed a settlement with Egypt would be reached.

He made this declaration at a great Conservative victory demonstration which packed the Royal Albert Hall with 8,500 of his supporters, while almost three times as many had been refused tickets of admission. Everyone of the audience was an active political worker and all the constituencies in England and Wales were represented, while there were large delegations from Scotland and northern Ireland.

The premier began his allusion to Egypt by saying it was "a country through which passes one of the main arteries of our very Imperial existence." He pointed out the British position there had assumed tragic importance in the last few weeks, and went on:

"It has been suggested in some quarters that the Government have sought to take advantage of the circumstances in which Sir Lee Stack recently met his death in Cairo in order to restore the protectorate and undermine the rights of the Egyptian Government. Nothing could be further from the truth. (Loud cheers). In 1922 independence was granted to Egypt subject to certain reservations which were to be left for subsequent negotiations. Hitherto the negotiations have failed and in the meantime we have had to face a campaign of subversive propaganda encouraged by official persons in Egypt, of which the symbol and culmination was the foul assassination of the Sirdar. The Government would have failed in its duty if it had not taken prompt action to make it manifest to the Egyptian Government that his campaign of hatred and outrage must stop. (Loud cheers.)

"At the same time the grant of independence remains unrevoked, the reservations remain open to negotiations, and the Government, while abstaining as far as possible from interfering with the Egyptian administration, will do everything in its power to promote a friendly settlement which will inure to the benefit of Egypt, not less than to this country. (Cheers.)

"There are, however, certain essential considerations which must be borne in mind. Foreign interests of the British Empire demand that communications should be secured. Our obligations and pledges to the Sudan demand that we should respect the rights of the Sudanese no less than those of the Egyptians. (Cheers.) None of these considerations are incompatible with a mutual settlement which we hope and believe will be secured." (Cheers.)

Session of Egyptian Parliament is Called For.

A petition signed by 113 deputies, requesting immediate convocation of the Chamber was on Thursday presented to King Fuad.

The Senators took similar action.

"The country is traversing a critical phase of its experience," the Deputies' petition says. "The usurper has come down upon it with brutal force, hoping to regularize his situation and drag out consent to his usurpation, but the country affirming its will to live freely and independently under the shelter of your happy reign, will accept nothing but independence."

The Egyptian Parliament was prorogued on November 25th for a month, this action following immediately upon Ziwar Pasha's assumption of the Premiership in succession to Zaghlul Pasha. It was declared at the time that the adjournment was to give the new Government opportunity to formulate a policy on the crisis arising from the assassination of Major-General Sir Lee Stack, the Sirdar.

The British Cabinet ministers have been placed under special police protection according to the Daily Mail. The precaution has been taken because of information received from the headquarters of Viscount Allenby, British High Commissioner to Egypt that a plot has been discovered to assassinate prominent members of the British Government.

The Home Secretary attached so much importance to the information that he immediately ordered, according to the paper, certain of his Cabinet colleagues to be guarded day and night by armed police in plain clothes.



ZAGHLOUL PASHA

Leader of Egyptian Nationalists, who has resigned the Premiership.

GERMAN ELECTIONS RESULT IN SOCIALIST MAJORITY

According to partial returns in the elections of members of the Reichstag and the Prussian Diet, the Socialists will enter the new Reichstag as the strongest of the eight contending major parties. Their gains were made chiefly at the cost of the Communists.

The Democrats ran exceptionally well in the metropolitan districts, and in all probability will elect 40 deputies as against 28 last May. The Clerical party's vote shows only a slight variation as compared with the figures in the last election, and Chancellor Marx's party will be returned with an increase of five mandates.

The German Nationalists appear to have annexed the defections from Ludendorff's party, but have also lost votes to the German People's party. The Nationalists will probably be the second strongest party in the Reichstag.

If the Socialists, Clericals and Democrats maintain the ratio reflected in the early returns they will command sufficient mandate to constitute a new Government coalition.

Ludendorff's Fascist party lost heavily in Bavaria, and it is apparent that the electorate there was seeking vengeance on the Ludendorff-Hitler faction for its attack on the church and its quarrel with Prince Rupprecht.

If the Prussian reactionaries, who are the traditional and irreconcilable foes of German democracy are decisively repulsed in their cherished ambition to acquire control of the Prussian Diet, and the national electorate returns a Reichstag which will be definitely dominated by the Socialists, Democrats and Clericals, Germany will be enabled to settle down to a concerted and co-ordinated attempt to work out her political, economic and social salvation along the lines laid down by the Dawes' reparation plan.

Provisional final results of the Reichstag elections as completed shortly after noon on Monday, were as follows:—

Social Democrats, 127 seats.
German Nationalists, 104.
Centrists (Clericals), 67.
German People's Party, 50.
Communists, 44.
German Democrats, 31.
Bavarian People's Party, 19.
Extreme Nationalists, 14.
Economic Party, 10.
Farmer's Party, 4.
Hanoverians, 4.
Other parties, 8.

THE SUNNY SOUTH IS CALLING

The first bleak blast of winter brings thoughts of balmy breezes, silver sands, and luxuriant mid-summer foliage. Florida, with its orange groves, cypress trees, and world-famous resort hotels, comes to mind, but it seems such a long way off and so difficult to reach.

The Canadian National Railways is the only line that offers direct train service to this land that Ponce de Leon so aptly named "The Washingtonian" departs Bonaventure Station 8.15 p.m. daily, with through sleepers to Richmond, Va., Charleston, S. C., Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Ormond, West Palm Beach and Miami on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Through sleeper to Richmond, Jacksonville, Tampa, and St. Petersburg via the same train, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Complete information and reservations, from any Canadian National agent or City Ticket Office, 230 St. James St. Phone Main 3620.

NO LEAGUE INTERFERENCE, SAYS AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN

Right Hon. Austen Chamberlain, the Foreign Secretary, made an important speech at the Non-Conforming Unionist League on December 3, on the Government's action in connection with the Egyptian crisis, in the course of which he made it clear that Britain does not intend to submit the matter to the League of Nations. He said the fact that he was going to Rome to attend the meeting of the League Council at such an inconvenient moment to the Government testified to the high regard the Government have for the League, their sense of the great importance of its deliberation, their appreciation of the work it has already accomplished and their hopes for larger work which it may yet do.

"But," he continued, "I think it is quite clear that what has occurred in Egypt does not come within those provisions of the covenant which invite or suggest the interference of the League."

Dealing with the circumstances which led up to the murder of Sir Lee Stack, Mr. Chamberlain drew attention to a despatch which Ramsay MacDonald addressed to Lord Allenby after the breakdown of his negotiations with Zaghloul. In this despatch MacDonald set forth the demands which Zaghloul laid before him, and went on to say: "As regards the Sudan, I drew attention to certain statements which His Excellency had made as president of the Council of Ministers before the Egyptian Parliament during the course of the summer. On May 17, according to my information, Zaghloul stated that the fact that a foreign officer was commander-in-chief of the Egyptian army and the retention in that army of British officers were inconsistent with the dignity of an independent Egypt.

"The expression of such sentiments in an official pronouncement by the responsible head of the Egyptian Government has obviously placed, not only Sir Lee Stack as Sirdar, but all the British officers attached to the Egyptian army in a difficult position."

Further, Mr. MacDonald said of these and similar statements, "They have indeed made it appear that loyalty to the Egyptian Government is something different from, and inconsistent with, loyalty to the existing administration of the Sudan. As a result, not only has there been an entire change in the spirit of Anglo-Egyptian co-operation which has in the past prevailed in the Sudan, but also Egyptian subjects serving under the Sudan Government have been encouraged to regard themselves as propagandists of the Egyptian Government's view, with results that, if persisted in in the absence of any agreement, would render their presence in the Sudan under the existing regime a source of danger to public order."

Another quotation read: "His Majesty's Government have no desire to disturb the existing arrangements, but they must point out how intolerable is the status quo which enables both military and civil officers and officials to conspire against the civil order, and unless the status quo is accepted and loyally worked until such time as a new arrangement may be reached, the Sudan Government would fail in its duty were it to allow such conditions to continue.

"It was in the face of that grave warning of the consequences to which persistence in the attitude adopted by Zaghloul must inevitably lead," added Chamberlain, "that that attitude was persisted in and continued up to the murder of Sir Lee Stack. It was impossible, it would have been impossible in any circumstances, to allow that state of things to continue.

"I think it is quite clear that what has occurred in Egypt does not come within the provisions of the covenant of the League of Nations, but out of respect and regard for the league, my colleagues have authorized me to leave England in order to attend the council and lay before it any information I may be able to give."

In regard to the relations between England and Egypt, the Foreign Secretary said:

"When we've got over our present difficulties, we hope to resume friendly and amicable relations with the Egyptian Government, and to renew the conversations which fell through owing to the unwillingness or inability of former Premier Zaghloul or his Government to recognize the facts in the situation. We hope that, while protecting our interests and rights, we can do so with the minimum of interference with Egyptian independence."

Coming virtually on the eve of the session of the League council, which opened Monday in Rome, Great Britain's note on Egypt has created extraordinary interest. Like the United States, Egypt, as a non-member state, has officially received a copy of the protocol. Briefly, Britain has told the League that if Egypt signs the protocol Egypt does not thereby, in the view of Great Britain, acquire any right to invoke League intervention on those matters where expressly reserved by Britain when the British protectorate over Egypt was terminated. These are not enumerated in the British communication but they are known to include questions touching the Sudan, which were raised in Britain's ultimatum after the assassination of the Sirdar. With the receipt of the British note there is the greatest speculation in Geneva as to whether any power represented in the council will open the Egyptian question at the Rome session. League advices quote Austen Chamberlain, secretary for foreign affairs, as announcing that he would not be averse to making clear at the Rome meeting Britain's general position on the Egyptian problem.

This has been interpreted as indicating that while Britain rejects League intervention, she has no desire to conceal her motives or justification from the League as an institution which is dedicated to the promotion of peace and mutual understanding between nations. But the question is being asked—in the face of the British note what power having a seat on the council would dare raise an Egyptian conflict.

BRITISH AND U.S. DEBT CLAIM.

Just before the arrival in Paris on Thursday evening of Foreign Minister Chamberlain, the French Foreign Office issued a statement throwing cold water on the expectations that the conversations at Washington relative to the French debt to America would lead in the near future to steps towards a settlement. The statement reads:

"Talks which have taken place in the past few days between the French Ambassador at Washington and the American Secretary of State on the subject of a settlement of the French debt to America should, in spite of certain statements to the contrary, be considered only as having the character of simple semi-official exchanges of view."

The circumstances under which the statement was issued and the atmosphere surrounding it justify the conclusion it is connected with the visit of Mr. Chamberlain, and that it is intended to counteract the effect of certain British comments on the effect that if France can pay America she can pay England.

CECIL OF CHELWOOD WINS PEACE AWARD.

Viscount Cecil of Chelwood, better known as Lord Robert Cecil, for it was as such that he won for himself world renown as an English statesman, is announced as the winner of the first annual award of the Woodrow Wilson foundation of $25,000 "for meritorious service of a public character tending to the establishment of peace through justice."

Viscount Cecil was one of upwards of a hundred men nominated for the prize, but the jury of award was unanimous in his selection. Their decision, reached recently at a meeting in Boston, was announced on Thursday by Norman H. Davis, former under secretary of State, who is president of the board of trustees of the Foundation. The award was not restricted to Americans, Mr. Davis said, since peace is not a local problem, but an international one. He also expressed personal gratification at the selection, for he considered Viscount Cecil one of the outstanding statesmen of the day.

News that he had been selected was cabled to Viscount Cecil, together with the information that it was hoped to present him with the prize at a dinner in New York on December 28, the anniversary of the birth of Woodrow Wilcon. Viscount Cecil replied that he would be honored to accept the award and that he was arranging to sail for America to attend the dinner He will arrive on December 23 on the steamship Olympic.

THE GERMAN TRADE TREATY

William A. S. Hewins, chairman of the Tariff Commission and of the Tariff Reform League, a former under-secretary of state for the colonies, discussing in the Morning Post the bearing on Empire relations of the trade treaty between Great Britain and Germany, expresses the opinion that the treaty in its present form will not meet the requirements of the Dominions. He says that either the Dominions were not consulted in the matter as they should have been in view of the decision of the last Imperial economic conference or they have taken a serious step in standing aside.

The Colonial Office, however, states that the progress of the negotiations between Great Britain and Germany were reported in detail to the Dominions and in no case did they request direct representation in the negotiations nor did they raise any objection to the actual terms of the treaty.

"Far from home is near to harm," is an old proverb. But if the old home influences follow the wanderer the dangers suggested by the proverb are small. See that the distant ones get the Witness for this great year of high celebration. Link them up.

U.S. QUOTA LAW FOR CANADA.

Three salient changes in immigration practice are suggested by Mr. Davis in the annual report of the U.S. Labor Department. The first would apply to citizens of Canada, Mexico and other North American countries outside of the United States, the quota restrictions now governing the entrance of aliens from other lands. The second would allow temporary increase in the admission of aliens in times of established and particularized labor shortage in the United States, and permit administrative restriction of all immigration under existing legal limits in times of unemployment. The third major proposal would require the registration and enrolment of all aliens admitted to the country.

Bootlegging of Aliens.

The present large inflow of immigrants from Canada and Mexico unrestricted by the law so far as native citizens of those countries are concerned, is putting a premium, says Mr. Davis, on "bootlegging of aliens." Europeans in large numbers gaining entrance to those countries, he asserts, are being smuggled unlawfully into the United States, and he believes that placing them under the quota provisions of the law would allow effective steps to be taken to shut out the evaders.

"We have taken steps towards selective immigration in the act of 1924," Secretary Davis said, in summarizing his departmental recommendations.

"We should go the whole way and make sure that all applicants for admission are qualified before they leave their homes. We should make our quota law applicable to Canada, Mexico, and Central and South America, thus closing a door which invites the activities of the smuggler of aliens."

Not Harmful to Canada.

The recommendation of United States Secretary of Labor Davis, in his annual report, that quota restrictions be placed on citizens of Canada desiring to enter the United States, is not viewed in Ottawa with perceptible alarm.

While the Department of Immigration and Colonization was quite reluctant to discuss the question, it has been intimated that the enactment of any legislation by Congress that prevented a large exodus to the United States, would probably be to the benefit of Canada as a whole, and result in keeping more of our citizens in this country.

A further recommendation of Secretary Davis for administrative restriction of all immigration under existing legal limits in times of unemployment is evidently along the lines of the present Canadian Immigration Act on this point, which makes provision for the passing of an order-in-council at any time regulating the influx of United States and other citizens, conditional on opportunities for employment, and economic and industrial conditions.

NOTED AUTHOR KILLED

Gene Stratton Porter, novelist and short story writer, died at Los Angeles on Saturday night from injuries sustained when her automobile collided with a street car earlier in the evening.

Mrs. Porter's machine struck on the side and back of the driver's seat by a car on a downhill grade, was reduced to wreckage.

James Cowdy, the writer's chauffeur, was slightly hurt in the collision.

The writer's husband, Charles D. Porter, a banker, of Rome City, Ind., whose arrival at Los Angeles for Christmas was expected by Mrs. Porter, was notified of his wife's death.

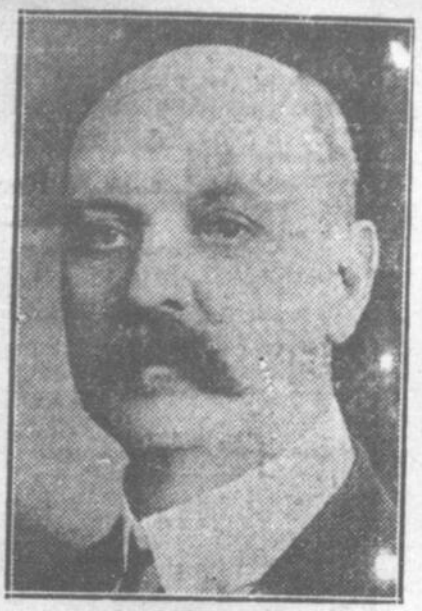
Mrs. Porter has been a resident of California for the last five years, during which time she continued her writing and reproduced some of her books in motion pictures.

She was born on a farm in Indiana in 1868, the daughter of Mark and Mary Stratton. In 1886 she married Charles Darwin Porter at Wabash, Ind.

Mrs. Porter was noted as an author and illustrator, her two most noted works being "The Girl of the Limberlost," and "Freckles." She was the author of more than 15 books, among them being several on birds and bird life, on which subject she was a recognized authority. For two years she was on the natural history staff of Outing Magazine, and for four years was specialist in natural history photography on the Photographic Times annual almanac.

Germany paid Great Britain 17,500,000 gold marks and France slightly in excess of 1,250,000 gold marks under the recovery Act during November, bringing the total levied by both countries for the first three months of the operation of the Dawes plan, up to fifty million marks.

Leo Koretz, ill, unkempt and penniless, a gray shadow of the master swindler who induced friends and relatives to invest $2,000,000 in a phantom Panama oil project, has been sentenced to prison for from one to ten years by Chief Justice Jacob Hopkins.



E. GUSS PORTER

Conservative, who represented West Hastings in the Dominion Parliament for nearly a quarter of a century, was defeated in the by-election.

WOULD THERE WERE MORE SUCH!

Flagstone, B. C., Nov. 26, 1924.
To Dr. Dougall.
Dear Sir,

Enclosed please find Renewal Subscription to Montreal Witness.

S. W. Madge, your aged subscriber of the Witness, World Wide and Northern Messenger, departed this life last 8th of July and I, his sister, have received his papers since then. And now I am subscribing for them myself. I am sending more money than the occasion calls for. Please put it to the "I Care" fund. Brother read your papers with great pleasure. He was 82 years and 10 months old at his death and was a total abstainer from his youth.

The day before his last illness he voted against the sale of beer in the glass in B. C. We were on the winning side too. Thank the Lord for that. My heart was with you in the conflict in Ontario and I fasted all that day and prayed for victory in my dear native province which I have not seen since 1902.

Congratulations to you and your noble staff of workers from the little brown cottage by the Kootenay. Merry Christmas to you. You are daily remembered in prayer by your friend

(303-11) (Mrs.) Jennie Good.

P. S. The extra two dollars is part of my tithe money. Is it right to use it so?—J. G.

Note.—We venture to say that neither the enquirer's conscience nor the enlightened conscience of any other will condemn such an allotment. We hope that for every old friend who passes on to the great beyond there will be at least one young man of purpose to take up the good work and carry it forward.

Will Never Give it Up

Port Lambton, Nov. 25th, 1924.
John Dougall & Son
Dear Sirs:

Enclosed find two dollars for renewal to the Witness. I am not able to even read my own writing and have to get papers read to me. Have lost one eye, and the other is weak, but I will never give up your paper while I live. The Witness is a wonderful paper, you have done great work along the lines of Prohibition. God speed you on,

Yours sincerely,
(292-25) (Mrs.) Emma Ecroyd.

Artland, Sask., Nov. 24th, 1924.
John Dougall & Son
Publishers, Montreal.

I enclose herewith Money Order for the sum of $2.50 renewal sub. for World Wide for year 1925. I am glad to be able to subscribe to all your publications and enjoy the Witness fully from front to last page. "From the Crow's Nest" is certainly a splendid contribution to prohibition literature. Wishing you all success. I remain,

Yours truly,
(294-7) Thos. S. Smith.

As Christmas Gifts

Waterford, Ont., Nov. 27th 1924.
Messrs John Dougall & Son
Montreal.
Gentlemen:

We appreciate the Witness very much and would not be without it in our home. In giving World Wide and the Northern Messenger to our girls as Christmas Gifts we are sure of providing for them the best in reading matter.

Yours very truly,
(294-1) Mrs. Edwin W. Toll.

From the Crow's Nest

Conducted by Rev. Dr. E. I. Hart, The Secretary Prohibition Federation of Canada and of Quebec Province.



Is This Playing The Game?

The Montreal Daily Star of November 7th last contained an article by Mr. James Brierly in reply to one of mine in the Crow's Nest of November 5th on the "Federated Charities of Montreal." The article of Mr. Brierly was given a most prominent place in the Star, in double-columned space and in large type and with a big headline.

I answered the article of Mr. Brierly and received the assurance of one of the Editors of the Star that in fairness my article would be given the same prominence, on the same page and in the same type.

me.

A week later my article was published in the Star, but not on a front page. It was crowded into the "Letter" column, and appeared in the finest type, with certain vital portions left out and some sentences changed.

Space has been found in the Star for some nineteen columns of liquor advertising during the few days that paper withheld the publication of my answer to Mr. Brierly. In the very issue in which the publishers of the Star squeezed in the weaker arguments in my letter—and squeezed out the stronger ones—the Star found room for plenty liquor advertising. On the basis of their advertising rate card I am informed that the rate charged for ordinary advertising would average about $2.50 to $3.00 per week per inch, equal to about $55 per column. Probably about seven hundred to $1000 of liquor advertisements during the week. Whether they charge higher rater than that for liquor advertising I do not know. But I cannot help wondering if the revenue from such advertisements has anything to do with the willingness to give extra prominence to arguments favorable to the liquor traffic and to the liquor advertisers, or if it had not something to do with the cutting out of some of the stronger arguments against the traffic contained in the reply. There is a strange inconsistency between the publisher of the Montreal Daily Star and the same as publisher of the Family Herald and Weekly Star. His city paper has the courage to toot for the liquor interests, but has not the courage to put in a fair answer to an unfair scouting of the idea that liquor is in fact the cause of much of the poverty and sickness and sinning which add greatly to the financial burdens of our associated charities. His weekly paper has not the courage to accept advertising from the liquor traffic nor has it the courage to challenge that traffic and help to drive it out.

Below appears in full the article as I wrote it for the Star with those portions in black type which the Star, for some reason or other, thought best to omit.

THE MONTREAL FEDERATED CHARITIES

A Reply to Mr. Jas. S. Brierly

Mr. James S. Brierly, one of the Directorate of the Montreal Federated Charities, in the issue of the Star for November 26th, in double-columned space and large type, refers to an article written by me on the Federated Charities which appeared in the Montreal Weekly Witness of November 5th.

One must read the article in question to get its viewpoint. Let me indicate some of its chief features.

First, the article points to the fact that the drink bill of Quebec for last year was about $60,000,000 and asks if that immense sum does not bear some direct relation to the $1,05,000 being sought from the citizens of Montreal for the work of the Federated Charities. It states that each year, under Government Control, the sales and consumption of liquor are enormously increasing and, correspondingly, there is a material advance each year in the financial objectives of the Federated Charities. In 1922 it was about $300,000, in 1923, $400,000, and in 1924, $465,000.

The Witness article then calls attention to the absurdity of men and women carrying on a laborious canvass annually to reach these objectives without a word of protest or the lifting of a finger to stop the wasteful expenditures of money for that which, in the judgment of the most eminent physicians, jurists and social experts, is the greatest factor in producing poverty, disease, crime and vice.

My article pleads for an earnest attempt to deal more with the causes of distress than with their effects and tells of how in Prohibition States and Provinces the necessity of organized charities is strikingly becoming less. A reference is made to the recent closing of the benevolent society and loan association connected with St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, New York city, which has been functioning for forty years. The neighborhood of the church has been completely transformed since the advent of prohibition and dilapidated and congested tenements have given place to new apartment and rooming houses. Wages have increased to such an extent that many women that used to help in the financial support of their families have been relieved of that burden. Quotations from a letter by the Rev. Robert Hall, the well-known city missionary of Toronto, also appeared in this article, of which this one is a sample. After describing the deplorable conditions which existed in his mission-constituency under the old license regime Mr. Hall says:

> **"Under the O.T.A. what a change for the better: It is a rare thing to find a tipsy person in these homes. Men and women who indulged in liquor are now sober. They are well-clothed, happy and contented. The children are clean and happy; indeed, hundreds of these families are now owning or paying for their own homes, and have removed to more healthy districts, and it is even a rare thing to see a drunken person on the streets."**

I cannot understand how in the face of the universal experience of other cities with the liquor traffic Mr. Brierly can seriously say that the Federated Charities find that in Montreal—the recognised stronghold of the traffic in America, **where according to the public statement of Premier Taschereau the consumption of beer has increased 300 per cent. in three years and of wines from 600 to 700 per cent,"** liquor cannot have more than a very minor share of responsibility for the need that created these agencies."

This statement os most absurd. Fully 75 per cent. of those who patronize the 600 or more taverns and licensed groceries of Montreal are men of the working class, and the money they spend in these places out of their hard-earned and often meagre wages is money taken from the mouths and backs of their wives and children. More than half of the case, of charity which have come to my personal notice as a pastor in this city during the past seventeen years can be traced directly to drink. **Nine out of ten men who have applied for help at my church or office or upon the street during the past month have been men whose breaths stank of beer. I believe that my experience is that of the average pastor in Montreal.**

Mr. Brierly lays the blame for much of the poverty, crime, vice and disease of our city upon wretched housing conditions and the tolerated slum-areas. I wonder if he has carefully investigated these slum-areas. If he has he will have found that in them and around them are many more taverns and licensed groceries and cafes to a block than anywhere else in the city. In one small block, close to the City Hall, with nine stores four are used as licensed drinking places. Under such conditions can we have anything else but slums and crimes and commercialized vice and police graft and incompetency?

It is a sad commentary on the moral sense of our community to learn, according to report, that some of these slum-rookeries, packed with miserable tenants, are the properties of individuals and corporations that contribute generously to charitable funds, and more astonishing still, that these very same taverns in the slum districts are being daily supplied with the stuff that helps to perpetuate such unsavory conditions by individuals who are upon the directorate of the Federated Charities.

The Federated Charities will continue to declare, through its mouth-pieces—it dare not do otherwise — that drink plays a "minor" part in its cases as long as brewers control its destinies. Our charities, like the Provincial Government and many of our churches are to day under the domination of those interests that we have most reason to fear and to fight.

No, I have never claimed that drink is responsible for all the misery and destitution among us. Our present economic system must bear its proper share for conditions. But, let us adopt prohibition, and enforce it when adopted, and marvellous results would follow. The "Red-Light" district which has been a moral stigma to this city would soon vanish as it has vanished from every city of the United States during the last five years and destitution which has decreased 62 per cent. in the same country during the same period would have a corresponding decline. Let us, as citizens, cease attempting to doctor effects and let us get busy in dealing with causes.

We fully concede the right of a newspaper to accept or reject articles or letters sent to it for publication, but when once it accepts a contribution, unless there is a mutual understanding as to the advisability of making certain omissions, it is only just to the writer to publish it as it was written. For a newspaper to extract from an article or letter that which gives it essence and point is to stultify the writer in the eyes of the public.

It is only just to a writer when his statements are attacked in a public journal which gives special prominence to the attack to grant him the same courtesy when he makes his reply.

THE BELLY GOD

In his letter to the Church of Philippi the Apostle Paul refers to a class of persons "whose god is their belly." We fear that this ancient cult have still their successors on earth and that many of them are in evidence among us today.

During the recent war, when our nation and her allies were engaged in a great struggle for our dearly bought liberties, the issue of which depended upon the endurance and self-sacrifice not only of our soldiers but of every man and woman in the nation, we were assured by competent men who had made an expert study of the question that we were threatened with a world famine by reason of the great number of men in all the belligerent countries who had been withdrawn from production since the beginning of the war, and that unless the strictest economy were practised, especially in the use of certain food products, such as meat, wheat and sugar, there was grave danger that our soldiers might not receive a sufficient supply to keep up their strength.

War Illustrations

And yet in the face of this peril and the sacrifices being made for them by our brave boys at the front, there were those who were unwilling to deny themselves any luxury in the food line to which they were accustomed. An illustration to the point was the case of a man in one of our cities who entered a restaurant one evening and ordered a beefsteak. He was told by the waitress that it was a meatless day and that they were not serving steak that evening. The man flew into a passion and said that he had been out on a long auto ride and was hungry, nd that if he could not get meat there he would get it somewhere else. Whether he succeeded any better at the next restaurant we do not know, but if not, no doubt the same scene was enacted. Other incidents of a similar character were brought to public notice. A man in one of our restaurants asked for a second helping of wheat bread, and was told that they were only allowed to serve one helping of wheat bread. He also became very angry, and after some abusive language left the table without finishing his meal. Not different in principle was the case of a woman who made it her boast that she was not going to give up her cake for the Board of Control or anybody else. Our boys lying out in the trenches, in the cold and mud and rain, enduring the unspeakable horrors of shell and poison gas and liquid fire, in hourly peril of their lives, might go hungry, but these devotees of the Belly God must have their meat and wheat bread and cake as usual!

Need of Self-Denial

The great war is over, let us hope never to be repeated as long as time shall last, and the occasion for self-restraint in the use of certain foods, trifling as this was in comparison to the sacrifices which our boys were making for us out on the war-torn battlefields, has passed away; but not the need for self-denial in other directions. Moral peril and social wrongs are ever present with us, and there is no let up of the fight against these things. The drink curse is responsible for more suffering and sorrow than any war which ever desolated the earth. The effort to purge our land from it, to remove temptation from the pathway of the young calls for a measure of self-sacrifice on the part of those who might conceivably use alcoholic drink in moderation without any apparent personal injury. Such an act of self denial would be a trifling sacrifice if set over against the incalculable blessings which would result to our land through the total abolition of the liquor traffic. But the devotees of the Belly God will have none of it. A noisy member of the Ontario Legislature defiantly declares that no man or body of men is going to dictate to him what he is going to eat or drink. And his bibulous friends endorse his attitude.

What matters it though thousands of homes from which drink has long since been eliminated become the source of temptation to the young growing up in these homes? What matters it though our city streets become unsafe because of auto drivers stimulated to recklessness through drink? What matters it who suffers or who loses or what becomes of our country's good name and prosperity, so long as these selfish devotees of the Belly God get their booze?

Paul tells us that those whose god is their belly are the enemies of the cross of Christ. The cross is the symbol of self-sacrifice; but the belly is the symbol of our low and bestial appetites. And these two things cannot be reconciled to each other. They are natural enemies. The great principles which they symbolize are in eternal conflict, and the side with which he aligns himself decides the destiny of every man.—The Presbyterian Witness.

"Far from home is near to harm," is an old proverb. But if the old home influences follow the wanderer the dangers suggested by the proverb are small. See that the distant ones get the Witness for this great year of high celebration. Link them up.

The Queen has sent a parcel of silks and brocades to the Royal Hospital and Home for Incurables, London, for the use of the patients in making articles for their bazaar.

"YOUNG CANADA"

The first number of "YOUNG CANADA," a quarterly for the use of public school teachers, primarily in Quebec, was issued a few weeks ago. It contains the latest scientific temperance facts, stories, diagrams, etc., which will be of help in giving temperance instruction to classes. Already many schools in the province have secured copies of the paper. The Quebec Prohibition Federation is prepared to send copies free to all Inspectors, Principals and Teachers in the province who may desire them, or to any persons who will see that they will reach the teachers in their neighborhood. The first issue will soon be exhausted. Please do not delay sending in your order.

For those in other provinces desiring "Young Canada" it will be sent for 5 cents a copy or 20 cents a year.

This is what Mr. Guy Hayler, Hon. President of the World's Prohibition Federation, has to say of "Young Canada" in a recent letter to the Editor:

"Dear Friend:—..

"I am in receipt of the new journal 'Young Canada' which you are editing. May I offer a word of encouragement. In the interests of Temperance Education which must finally end in complete Prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating liquors, you cannot do better than put into the hands of young people such information as I read in 'Young Canada.' The journal seems to be excellently edited, full of most readable matter, and I sincerely trust it may increase its circulation with every issue. I am anxious to have a copy when it appears, and in return I shall be glad to send you such information as comes my way likely to interest your readers.. I have put your journal down on my postal list to receive 'The International Record' which I edit and circulate throughout the world.

With every good wish,

Yours sincerely,

GUY HAYLER."

This letter of appreciation was unsolicited and consequently more valued and valuable.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

STOCKING RUGS

Cut off the feet of worn-out stockings and then cut the leg in a spiral beginning at the ankle and keeping the strip even all the way up to the top. When you have a sufficient number of these strips crochet them round and round as you would the wool in a Tam o' Shanted. Or crochet them as you cut them and so avoid having them ravel on the edges. Crochet tightly as they are apt to stretch. You can plan your rug with bands of tan brown and beige or black and white or, if you desire, can dye the stockings brighter colors before cutting them.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Thanks to Mrs. R. S. Parker, Sask., for her copy of "The Face Upon the Bar Room Floor"; to Mrs. Mary Aiken, Que., for "Dark Is the Night," and an anonymous sender from Bowen Island, B.C., for "O'Grady's Goat."

APPRECIATION

Mrs. Wilkinson, Ont.—I am greatly pleased with the work done by the Witness in the last plebiscite and the stand you have always taken for prohibition and all other questions that make for righteousness, goodness and truth. I would like to be more helpful than I am, but have been an invalid more than half the time since returning from Vancouver a year ago. I was pleased to see in the Witness two weeks ago the old S.S. hymn we used to sing 55 years ago, part of which I had forgotten, "I'll away to the Sunday School." As I was brought up a "Friend," "Journey's End" is particularly interesting to me.

KIPLING ADDRESS

Robt. Little, Jamaica.—I would be glad to find out if the Address of Rudyard Kipling to his students of St. Andrew's University when he was made rector has been published in pamphlet form, or if any of your readers could inform me whether it could be obtained. Or, if you have a copy, if same could be published in the Witness.

Ans.—This address has been published, and can be obtained through a book store. The price is about 90 cents.

CANADIAN ADVANTAGES TO THE IMMIGRANT

Mr. T. W. D., Ont.—I would be glad if you would tell me in which things Canada offers greater advantages to the immigrant than the United States. You could answer me this through the Witness columns, and name any books that will be helpful to me in this. Mrs. D. and myself think that our home is better because of the Witness.

Ans.—Canada possesses the highest percentage per head of undeveloped resources of any country in the world. Millions of fertile acres await hardy settlers willing to endure temporary hardship to attain permanent prosperity. The natural wealth of the United States is all fully known to be exploited. That of Canada has hardly been scratched. Canada, with 1-15 the population has natural resources almost as great as had those already exhausted in U.S. Immigrants would do well to follow the example of American capital which, since the war, has poured into Canada at record rate. The prosperity of this country, long artificially retarded, will be all the more marked. Those on the spot will share it. Refer to "5,000 Facts About Canada." Ask your public librarian.

SUBJECTS FOR DEBATE

T. Dodd, Tweedie, N.B.—I note with great interest the starting of "Our Junior Forum," and as an interested reader of the Witness, a member of the executive of the "St. John Debating League," I would like a few suggestions for subjects for debate.

Ans.—Resolved that

(1) Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick should form one single province, for the sake of local and national prosperity.

(2) An embargo be placed on the export of pulpwood, but all products should be developed to highest degree in Canada.

(3) That Empire preference would contribute more to Canadian prosperity than would reciprocity with United States.

(4) It would be in Canada's interests to sell the National Railway lines terminating at Portland.

(5) Absorption of the C.P.R. by the National Railways is more desirable than vice versa.

(6) The world would be better off if equitism, equal pay for all classes of work were adopted.

PUBLISHERS' LISTS

Alpha.—Can you please tell me where, in the United States (I think New York city), there is a publishing concern who give lists of subjects suitable for discussion or lectures with points of thought to be worked up?

Ans.—Write to the large publishing houses in New York, such as: Doubleday, Page and Co., Garden City, New York; E. P. Dutton and Co., 681 Fifth Ave., New York; and Thos. Crowell Co., 426 West Broadway, New York.

CHIMNEY FIRES

W. S, H.—Will you please tell me a means of preventing a flue from catching fire. Our house is two and a half stories high and the flue is six brick and is forty feet high. It catches fire about twice every year. We sweep it occasionally.

Ans.—You may have a defective flue and would suggest a thorough cleaning of the chimney very frequently, taking care as to the burning of papers and refuse.

"THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR"

Mrs. E. H. Alexander, Ont.—I have at times been a reader of the Witness and Northern Messenger and enjoyed them. Just this week I was given some copies of the Witness and see that Miss C. E. Benson, Ont., mentions "The Christan Choir." Years ago I had a copy but gave it away after using for fifteen years. Just this fall a lady said to me, "Have you seen the hymn, 'Who Is on the Lord's Side?'" I said "Yes, but the tune is not as good as the old one." "Oh," she said, "I thought it was a new one." "No," I said. "It was sung before your day." Also, "The Master Stood in His Garden," "When the Lord to Bethany Comes," "Two Babes Were Born in the Self-same House." Would Miss Benson lend me, through the Witness, for a month her copy, or let me know where I could get one? I had been 'phoning to different people whom I thought might have a copy. I am very much pleased to see it mentioned. I have 17 different hymn books.

SALVATION ARMY BOYS

Mrs. A., Sask.—Could you tell us where we could get information about boys who are to be placed on farms by the S. A.; also would like the words of two sacred songs; "Dreams of Galilee;" "List! The Cherubic Host."

Ans.—Information is being mailed you re immigrant boys.

THE IRISH FAMINE

Florence Henley, N.S.—I would be very much pleased if you or any of our readers, could obtain for me the remaining verses of the following poem. I think the title is "The Irish Famine."

Give me three grains of corn, mother,
Only three grains of corn.
'Twill keep the little life I have
Till the coming of the moon.

I am dying of hunger and cold, mother,
Dying of hunger and cold;
But half the agony of such a death
My lips have never told.

I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother,
The sight was Heaven to see;
But I woke with a —— and famishing breath,
And you had no bread for me.

How could I look to you, mother,
How could I look to you,
For bread to give to your starving boy
When you are starving, too?

WORDS SUPPLIED

The poem, "Recompense" or "He Will Give Them Back," requested by Miss Bessie Alexander, N.S., has been kindly supplied by Mrs. F. S. Creed, N.B., and Miss Ellie Morton, Ont. They follow:

RECOMPENSE

(George Klingle)

We are quite sure
That He will give them back—bright, pure and beautiful—
We know He does not mean
Our own and His until we fall asleep.
We know He does not mean,
To break the strands reaching between
The Here and There.
He does not mean—though Heaven be fair—
To change the spirits entering there, that they forget
The eyes upraised and wet,
The lips too still for prayer,
The mute, despair. He will not take
The spirits which He gave and make
The glorified so new
That they are lost to me and you.
I do believe
They will receive
Us—you and me—and be so glad
To meet us, that when most I would grow sad,
I just begin to think about that gladness,
And the day
When they shall tell us all about the way
That they have learned to go—
Heaven's pathways show,
My lost, my own and I
Shall have so much to see together by and by.
I do believe that just the same sweet face,
But glorified, is waiting in the place
Where we shall meet, if only I
Am counted worthy in that by and by,
I do believe that God will give a sweet surpriso
To tear-stained, saddened eyes,
And that His heaven will be
Most glad, most tided through with
Joy for you and me,
As we have suffered most. God never made
Spirit for spirit, answering shade for shade,
And placed them side by side—
So wrought in one though separate, mystified,
And meant to break
The quivering threads between. When we shall awake,
I am quite sure we will be very glad
That for a little while we were so sad.

JOYCE KILMER

H. H. L.—Your valued paper has been coming to our home for some years and we have seen many inquiries answered, so we are asking you to kindly tell us something of Joyce Kilmer. When we were told his grave was on the battlefields in France as one of the American soldiers, we wondered if it were the same person who wrote that poem ending:

"Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree."

Ans.—Yes. Joyce Kilmer wrote that famous little poem about trees.

TREES

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast.

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

WORDS WANTED

L. K. Manitoba.—Would you please print the words of a hymn for me and tell me in what book it may be found? I only know a few words and think it starts this way:

"If my Christ should come to me
As of old in Galilee
If He came once more to earth
As a child of lowly birth."

Godfrey S. Rockefeller, grand-nephew of John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world, is employed as an office boy by the National Commercial Bank and Trust Company.



Sportsman—"Your last shot just missed my wife by a few inches!"
The Other—"Sorry, old man."

—The Passing Show.

Where London Gets Its Christmas Trees

Most people are unaware of the fact that nearly all the Christmas trees which are sold throughout Great Britain during the festive season come from the Black Forest, in Germany. Quite a number of farmers in this district do nothing else but grow Christmas trees.

One grower alone used to send as many as 60,000 to 70,000 of these trees to the London market every season. As may be expected, he worked all the year round to produce them. Some of the big stores sell as many as 3,000 and more trees to their customers during the fortnight before Christmas. It is difficult to know exactly the number of Christmas trees sold every year in the United Kingdom, but a well-known Covent Garden importer avers that it cannot be less than three-quarters of a million. There is no-doubt but that times are changing, and the Christmas tree is being supplanted by bran-tubs and similar attractions in many households.

He Found a Way

When Alexander Mackay, the man who went into the heart of Africa to show the people how to build houses with lumber, was a small boy, he was visiting on a farm. The farmer, who was taking some small stones out of the ground, asked young Mackay to get for him a small pick. The boy misunderstood the man, and found a pinch lever, six feet long, that was too heavy for him to carry. But he brought it fifty yards by lifting one end at a time, going round with it, and then going back to the other end and doing the same thing. Every turn brought it six feet nearer the farmer. This showed how resourceful he was, and how determined he was to accomplish whatever he undertook.

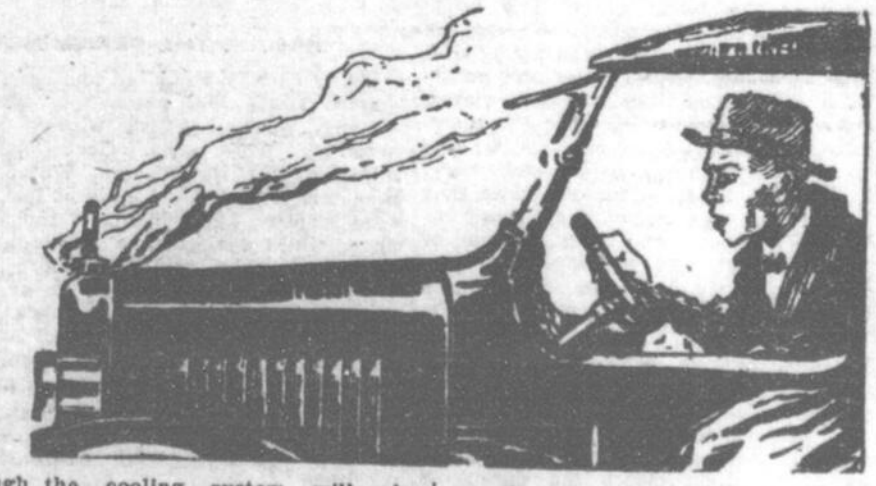
THE MOTOR WORLD

A STEAMING RADIATOR MEANS REPAIR BILLS

(By Edwin Greer, President Greer College of Automotive Engineering)

You have seen the fellow who pushes his steaming, clanking car about town. It looks for all the world like a baby locomotive, but perhaps what you and he don't know is that this overheated condition injures the pistons, the cylinders, the bearings and all internal parts of the engine. Of course, it is likely to cause damage to some of these parts and shortly he learns this himself—after he has paid a big repair bill for information that could have been gleaned from any instruction book.

If you run the car with its spark retarded the engine will overheat. Carbon, a crippled fan and impeded water flow through the cooling system will also cause overheating.



When out driving and your car overheats it is imperative to instantly stop and find the trouble. In an emergency a very wise thing to do is to pour an abundance of oil into the crank case. Of course your exhaust will smoke, but the additional oil will offer a protection to the inside of the engine until relief is at hand.

The fan is one of the most important parts of the cooling system. If the belt slips so as to reduce the fan draft it must be adjusted, but in making the adjustment do not get the belt too tight for it will break. Clean the belt in gasoline every so often and rid it of the oil and gummy matter. Hitch up your garden hose and send its spray through the opening in the radiator that probably are clogged with mud. But do this from the engine side of the radiator, otherwise you will short circuit the electrical system.

If the engine still overheats it is probable that the inside of the radiator is clogged, so disconnect both the inlet and outlet and plug them with corks. Now make a mixture of half-and-half vinegar and water and fill the radiator to its brim. Let it stand for half an hour. Then allow this mixture to drain off and put the nozzle of the hose into the inlet of the radiator. Turn on the water and let it run for an hour. The flushing should be very thorough as the vinegar remaining in the tubes would eventually eat them to a certain extent. Then connect the radiator and your trouble will be found to have disappeared, provided that a clogged radiator was the cause of the overheating.

The ideas outlined above are not new, nor are they the only ways and means of accomplishing your purpose, but they give satisfaction, are not complicated, costly nor unduly time-consuming. Try them and see.

(Copyright 1924 by Edwin Greer)

Sunday Home Reading

A FAMOUS HYMN

It must be more than a quarter of a century (writes A. E.) since I first saw the late Rev. Dr. Matheson, of Innellan, and afterwards of St. Bernard's, Edinburgh, the well-known poet-preacher and author of that immortal hymn, "O Love that will not let me go," which has brought comfort and healing to many hearts. It was on a beautiful Sunday Morning in the New Parish Church at Rothesay, and the incident was so dramatic that it impressed itself on my memory. Dr. Matheson was not preaching, but was sitting in one of the pews at the rear of the church, which was crowded with visitors to the popular holiday resort. During the service, the minister, the late Rev. J. B. Meek—whether by accident or design I know not — gave out Matheson's famous hymn, and the congregation commenced to sing to the lovely air composed by Dr. Peace, of Glasgow Cathedral, the familiar lines:

O love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul on Thee.

The author, a stately figure standing in the pew, joined in with the greatest heartiness, swaying his body to and fro to the rhythm of the music, as a blind man is apt to do. His personality seemed to be quite unknown to those around him. It reminded me of an incident recorded of how Longfellow, on a visit to London in his early days, dropped in casually to an obscure Unitarian chapel and found the congregation singing his inspiring Psalm of Life, which he remarked was the greatest compliment ever paid to him in his life.

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul on Thee.
I give Thee back the life I owe
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee:
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to flee from Thee
I lay in dust life's glory dead
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be!
—G. Matheson.

THE MINISTRY OF ANGELS

(By Frances S. Hallowes)

"When He bringeth in the first-begotten into the world, He saith, and let all the angels of God worship Him."—Heb. 1:6.

Not alone for the sake of the children should we hold fast the doctrine of angels.

Right down the centuries the strongest as well as the weakest have needed their heaven-sent defence and assistance.

The patriarchs and holy men of old experienced these ministrations. Angelic appearances were so frequent, that this belief has been called a Jewish creed. But these divine events were not limited to the Jewish dispensation. They increased with the Advent of Christ. At every crisis in that wonderful life—from the "poor manger to the bitter cross" His bodytation, in the Gethsemane; at the opening of His tomb; inside His burial place; and at the Ascension, angels came and ministered to Him. In addition, we have eleven guard of angels was present. At His temptotable references from our Lord's own lips, to their dignity, power and work. His words to Peter, "Thinkest thou that I cannot now pray to my Father and He shall give me more than twelve legions of angels" (72,000), was an example.

After the Lord's Ascension we find this faith in angelic messengers still more developed.

Apostles, martyrs, believers, were guided, directed and controlled supernaturally. Their manuscripts recorded appearances; epistles dealt with the nature and mission of the heavenly ones. The Apocalypse of St. John closes the Canon of Scripture in a cloud of worshipping angels.

The Old Testament gives us one hundred and six references to angels apart from the Cherubim and Seraphim, the New Ttestament, one hundred and seventy-eight—in all, two hundred and eighty-six references to angelic beings. We are justified by Scripture in believing that this doctrine is God-given, planned for our help and support, in the Christian life.

The Church from the beginning has cherished this belief, as witnessed by the prayers and hymns handed down.

That we do not see angels or hear their voices—that they do not come into our houses, is no more an argument against their existence and work for us, than our not seeing Christ, is an argument against His Intercession; or our not seeing the Holy Spirit is an argument against His inspiration. The Angel of the Lord who encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them, may not be permitted to reveal himself to us, for our sakes. He may not be clothed in form of space and time, yet he may be able all the more effectually to minister to our soul's welfare. In this wonderful world many are the forces which we are capable of feeling, but which our eyes are too dim to see. The infinitely great and the infinitely small are alike invisible. Are not some of the most stupendous forces ceaselessly operating in God's universe, undisclosed to the natural eye?

Ours is a spiritual religion, these things are spiritually discerned. But we see with the eyes of the soul. "O Lord, enlighten Thou mine eyes," must be our cry.

Whatever our difficulty in realising the presence of angels, we are told that they are used for deliverance, for defence, for consolation, for reproof, for judgment; that they are "steadfast" and reliable; that they fly very swiftly, that they, by silent whispers and appropriate suggestions, flash into our souls comfort and encouragement. Thank God that "I serve" is the motto of this higher Brotherhood.

These functions of the Angels are God-given; they are "sent forth," they have been "given charge." They are "fellow servants" with us, as St. John was informed by the angel who had been sent to show him "things that must shortly come to pass." The angels worship God.

The great thought which arises from a study of the angels as given us in the Bible, is the unspeakable value of Salvation. Christ the King of Angels is the Saviour. This Salvation is to angelic powers without a parallel. It is the subject of their meditation, the object of their enquiries, the occasion of their rapture! When we come, by God's mercy, to the "innumerable company of angels" we shall hear them sing—

"Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain, to receive power and riches and honor and glory and blessing." Amen and Amen.

(By kind permission of the author.)

The Romance of The Gospel

There are no travelling circuses far in here to rival the Gospel. We get the crowds: truly "religion is the romance of the poor." They have no other romance but the Gospel. I saw by the flare of the camp fire a lost soul saved in the wilds. Wild the place and wild the soul, yet God made the eyes of him adazzle with amazement. I saw (may one so speak?) I saw the life Eternal shooting out of his gaze. Then it was, as it were, our hands did handle the words of life. It was sweet as God's nectar. Sweet, because it was far away from orthodox old Luanza, where little churches nestle in the vlleys. Where daily prayer is offered. But out here in "the darkness that could be felt" there is a special sort of thrill given us, so to see, so to rejoice in such a very much lost one found. We might be cosy in far-away Luanza, but the call of the dying comes in from the darkness, and thus we seek to hasten His coming.—Dan Crawford, author of Thinking Black.

"RESCUE THE PERISHING"

Fanny Crosby, the blind and aged hymn-writer, whose real name was Mrs. Van Alstyne, was an active worker in missions for fifty years. Occasionally she helped at the Bowery and Water Street Missions, New York. Many of her hymns were inspired by incidents of these visits. Once, while speaking to an audience of rough men, she said: "If there is any boy here who has wandered as far as possible from mother and mother's God, I want to shake hands with him." After the service a young man came and said, "Did you mean me?" As the result of an interview he was converted, and Miss Crosby thought that there was a great field for labor among such men. Then suddenly the lines—

"Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave"

—came to her, and that night she wrote the entire hymn. One winter, while she was lecturing in a far-away city, she told this incident; and after the meeting was concluded an elderly man, evidently laboring under a deep emotion, came to her and, through his tears, said: "I was that boy who had wandered from mother and her God."

A NAMELESS SAINT

(By Miss Lucie G. Owen, F.R.G.S.)

Away in a little prairie village of Canada lives a seamstress. She is unknown to the great world outside, and probably even to the next village. Hers the daily round, the common task, with ill-health, an aged father and mother to support, and long hours of monotonous work. The neighbors say that she goes without the bare necessities of life, never spends a needless penny on herself, and has never been known to go for even a day's holiday.

When visiting the Canadian Bible Society at Calgary, in Alberta, I was asked to lecture at Nanton, a village about 100 miles way, among the foot-hills of the Rocky Mountains. This village was chosen because the little seamstress lived there. It was the depth of winter, 22 degrees below zero, and a stormy night. I stayed at the Manse, and about half-an-hour before we started this little lady called with her mother to go with us to the meeting. All through the evening the tears ran down her face, and walking back through the snow, with a voice broken with sobs, she said, "Oh, how beautiful the Bible is!" One felt that her words meant far more than she said, and that she was thinking of the Power behind the words, and that her thoughts then were far away in lands where the Bible was as yet unknown. Let me tell her story.

Some years ago this little lady (she is under five feet high) heard of the work of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and at once felt that it was one that she could help.

Very quietly, and unknown to those about her, she began to put away money she earned by working early and late, and on holidays. How this pile gradually accumulated and what sacrifices were made we shall never know, but after many years the amount was considered enough for her to dare to mention it to the secretary when he paid his yearly visit to their village.

So amazed was he on seeing a person so little known and seemingly in such needy circumstances offer such a great gift, that the whole story had to be told. She closed her story by saying, "So I thought $250 (£50,) might be worth accepting and might do some little good."

Two hundred and fifty dollars—fifty pounds in English money—was an amount that many wealthy people often think too much to give; seldom do they think it too little to give.

The lady asked that a letter might be written to London to inquire how this money could best be spent. A reply quickly came saying that her help had come as an answer to prayer, that only that week the Swedish Evangelical National Society had sent a manuscript of the Gospel of St. Mark, translated for the Somali people, and begging that it might be published. Her money was used for this purpose.

That night at the meeting, reference was made to that translation. I showed a slide of a Somali native and told the story of how one from their village, present at that meeting, had made this great gift. After the meeting, people stood around, amazed at what she had done.

This lady thought nothing of the drudgery and monotony of her life, and never thought or spoke of sacrifice, for all her thoughts and her prayers were in Africa. Daily she prayed for the missionary and for those learning to read. In this way, and though living thousands of miles away, she shared the joy and the work of the missionary.

But this is not all, for again she began to save and yet another gift of $200 has fould its way to the Bible Society. St. Mark's Gospel has been translated and put into Braille for the thousands of blind living in Burma.—The Bible in the World.

The shortest run for a play is reported from Australia. It was a four-act play. At the end of the first act the critics left, at the end of the second the audience and at the end of the third the actors themselves deserted, and the author alone was left.

LOVE OF HOME—LOVE OF COUNTRY

"None love their country, but those who love their home," so said the poet, Coleridge. And poets have a way of saying true things in a way to remember. The converse of Coleridge's utterance is also true. Those who love home, love country. Those who love their country want to understand its problems, and to know how to solve them. And such people naturally turn to the Montreal Witness, the great independent, disinterested, national paper, wholly devoted to the general welfare; and because it is so devoted to the general welfare the Witness serves every good cause throughout the land. Let each reader think of some who used to know the Witness as their home paper but who perhaps do not get it now and link them up again for this one year of high celebration. Bring them back.

THE SPIRITUAL SIDE OF COOLIDGE

(Kansas City Star)

Those who have attempted to analyze the popular strength of President Coolidge probably will set about their task anew, now that his strength has been measured in the election returns. If they do, they should not overlook the spiritual side of the practical economist, verbal and otherwise, who calmly pursued his official course in Washington while the great campaign of which he was the central figure raged about him.

The country never has had an irreligious President, although the beliefs and standards and practices of the men in this illustrious line varied greatly. But there is a vast difference between being nominally religious and consistently religious. There is a difference between being religious and being an exponent of religion. President Coolidge is a consistent Christian. A man of his birth, his early environment and his philosophy could not be otherwise. He is not sanctimonious. There is nothing in his life, in his character, in his habit or taste or practice, that makes for display. No other President has been less assuming. But through his life, his dealing with men and things and in his official utterances there is the note of a consistent Christian. He believes in a guiding Providence, and he publicly asks such guidance. There is that about President Coolidge that denotes profound sincerity.

With all their shortcomings, the American people are essentially religious. Even those who do not profess a faith or observe its forms respect those who do, and they want religious men in exalted places. Is not this one of the reasons President Coolidge appeals to the people? Is not the advent of a man of this type in the presidency timely? The churches generally recognize a loosening of the spiritual restraints. There are signs that license is slowly superseding liberty. Churches are seeking means to combat the tendency, and to a large extent they have the co-operation of those who are not of the churches but believe in high moral standards.

The force of President Coolidge is obvious in certain results, but the elements of that strength are hard to define because of the nature of the man. But if the truth were known, perhaps religious consistency and its relation to the office he holds and to the tendency of the period of his leadership have had more effect than has been suspected.

We may rob God not only by keeping back money which belongs to him; we may rob him by wasting time which should be employed in his service.

We are often disappointed in ourselves and in our failures to achieve the good we had expected. But God is not disappointed, and there is comfort in the thought that he, seeing all, may yet turn the seeming failure to profit.

The end of all government is to teach self-government. No one is rightly ruled until he has learned to rule himself. He only is free who has mastered himself.

An evangelist who went to the top of the Woolworth Building in New York City, said that with one sweeping glance he could see the dwelling places of millions of people who have said in their hearts, "There is no God." Surely these great congested areas which dot the world are urgent objects of our prayers!

"The greatest thing in the world" is love, according to Henry Drummond, who coined the phrase. Those who have read what Drummond has written on this subject have a high conception of the greatest of themes. We are sometimes disappointed that more people are not concerned about accepting this supreme gift. It is priceless beyond rubies and diamonds, and yet many trample it under their feet in a mad scramble after less valuable things in life. Love is the greatest thing in the world, and yet numberless multitudes are missing it.

Manitoba's Moderation

The Moderation League (alias Brewery Trade) which has persuaded the electors of Manitoba to reverse Prohibition in favor of "State Control," must now be happy, for, according to Reuter, the Government has "limited" permit-holders to a "maximum purchase of 24 quarts a week." Six gallons a week: 312 gallons a year—or nearly 9 barrels per adult per annum. A "control" which only begins after 6 gallons a week is consumed does not seem likely to be very effective. But it is only a gallon a day on weekdays; Sunday is still a day of rest.—The Alliance News.

Admiral Sir Wm Alison Dyke Acland, retired, died in London on November 26. He was attached to the first brigade of the Chilean army in the campaign against Peru in 1881. He was made a rear-admiral in 1899. He subsequently was made superintendent of the Gibraltar dock yard, was promoted to vice-admiral in 1904 and appointed an admiral in 1906.

MAKE HASTE AND COME DOWN

Thoughts for Thinkers for Sunday, Dec. 21

Jesus was passing through Jericho, perhaps for the last time. The people had heard a great deal about Him and about His miracles and they gathered in crowds to get a sight of Him, and to hear what He would say. They followed Him as He walked along the street. But as far as the record goes the crowd seems to have been actuated only by idle curiosity.

There were exceptions to the rule, however. The chief tax gatherer was one. He had heard that the new prophet was not too proud to talk to "publicans and sinners", and he could not help feeling drawn to Him. As might be supposed from the position to which he had attained he was an energetic and forceful man, and he was determined to get a good look at Jesus in spite of the fact that he was not tall enough to have any chance in the crowd. So he ran ahead and climbed a tree.

We may well suppose that the crowd laughed at him, and made jokes about him, and we can imagine the small boys calling to each other, "Hi! Look at the publican up a tree!" Rich men do not usually climb trees on the street.

"Ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart." (Jer. 29:13.) Zacchaeus proved by his action and by his attitude that he was in dead earnest in seeking to know more about Jesus, and his desire was gratified; for Jesus knew all about him, and He never missed a chance of winning a soul. He knew that His church must be built up one by one, a brick at a time, and this little, despised publican was of more value in His eyes than the whole crowd of curiosity seekers that followed Him, because He knew that He could make a disciple of Zacchaeus. He wanted a chance to talk with him, so when He came to the place He called him down.

"Zacchaeus! make haste, and come down; for today I must abide at thy house." One can imagine in some measure the astonishment and delight with which Zacchaeus must have listened to this unexpected greeting. Jesus was the most famous man in the country, and His standard of righteousness was so high that He dared to rebuke the religious teachers in the most scathing terms; yet He had actually invited Himself to the home of the despised publican.

No wonder the crowd was indignant, because by choosing to go as a guest to the publican Jesus condemned their religious pride. He practically said, You think you are altogether too good to have any association with this man, but I tell you that I have more hope for him than for you.

But Jesus paid no attention to the sneers of the crowd. Neither did Zacchaeus. He was so filled with delight by the great honor which Jesus was doing him that there was no room in his heart for any other emotion. It was too wonderful to be believed that Jesus had chosen him as the one man in Jericho who was to have the honor of entertaining Him. The mere fact that Jesus knew his name must have surprised Zacchaeus and impressed him with a conviction that Jesus must, indeed be a prophet.

"Make haste, and come down." Jesus had no time to waste, waiting for anyone, and He does not want hesitating or procrastinating disciples. He requires prompt obedience from all.

"Come down." The man who wishes to be a disciple of Christ must learn to climb up into Christ by climbing down out of self—out of pride, out of vanity, out of confidence in his own wisdom, and out of self-will. "Whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased, and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted." Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time." (Luke 14:11 and 1 Peter 5:6.)

Zacchaeus hastened to obey and he received a wonderful reward for his prompt obedience. He had the great honor of entertaining the Son of God.

But that was not all. Zacchaeus was not long in the company of Jesus before he became convinced that He was the authoritative representative of God, and he saw at once that his own life had been built on a wrong foundation. He saw that he must not only turn over a new leaf and begin all over again, but must also make some amends for his past wrong-doing. So he stood up before Jesus, and made his bid for forgiveness. "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor," and I will pay back four times as much to any persons whom I have defrauded.

Talk about conversion? Here is a man who had spent his whole life amassing wealth in a business that was considered disreputable, and had not always been careful to get his money honestly. And all of a sudden he turns right round and gives away half of his coveted treasure and promises to pay back four times as much as he had gained dishonestly. This promise must have been given in perfect sincerity, or Jesus would not have accepted it. And it was evidence of a complete change of outlook and of character. That is what the word repentance means.

"This day is salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham." Jesus accepted the sacrifice, and justified the repentant sinner. But the sinner was not justified by his gift, but by the faith which prompted the gift. His faith proved that he was a son of Abraham, the father of all believers. All the Jews were descended from Abraham by nature, but only those who have faith are true sons of Abraham. (See Gal. 3:6, 7; Rom. 2:28,29.)

Zacchaeus was glad to receive Jesus, but the multitude who had been following Him were indignant. Jesus had set at defiance one of their strongest prejudices by going to the publican's house. They said He was gone to be the guest of a sinner. Their religion taught them to treat sinners with contempt and have nothing to do with them, and they could not see how a really holy man could go to the house of a publican as a guest.

When a rich and highly respectable young man asked Jesus what he must do to win eternal life, Jesus told him to sell all that he had and give it away, and come and follow Him; but when the more or less disreputable publican promised to give away half his money and to compensate liberally those whom he had cheated, Jesus was satisfied. The difference between the two men was that one thought he was almost good enough and wanted to be saved by his own goodness, the other felt himself a sinner and wanted pardon. (See Luke 18:18-24.)

"For the Son of man is come to seek, and to save that which was lost." Again and again Jesus taught that He did not come to save good people, but to save sinners. People who think themselves good have no claim on Him, and no share in the benefits purchased by the atonement which He made for sin. "They that are whole have no need of a physician," He said, "but they that are sick. I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." (Mark 2:17; Mat. 15:24; John 9:41.)

Today I must abide at Thy house." That word "must" is very unpopular. The pride of the human heart rebels against it But Jesus was always under bondage to it. He had come into the world, not to do His own will, but the will of His Father, and He found His joy in unquestioning obedience, not in seeking the gratification of His own desires (See John 6:38; Heb. 10:7.) In this Gospel by Luke alone the word "must" is used eight times by Jesus about Himself. (See Chap. 2:49; 4:43; 9:22; 13:33; 17:25; 19:5; 22:37 and 24:7.)

Golden Text: The Son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19:10.

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Monday, Dec. 15—Luke 19:1-10; Tuesday—Acts 9:1-10; Wednesday—Acts 16:25-36; Thursday—Acts 2:41-47; Friday—Acts 10:34-48; Saturday—Psalm 85:1-7; Sunday—Psalm 24.

A STAR!

It was a star that led the way. Why not a black cloud in the shape of a hand or finger pointing down to the sacred birthplace? A cloud means trouble, and the world had had enough trouble. Why not a shaft of lightning flashing and striking down to the sacred birthplace? Lightning means destruction, a shattering and consuming power, and the world wanted no more destruction. But it was a star, and that means joy, that means hope, that means good cheer, that means ascendancy. A star! That means creative power, for did not the morning stars sing together when the portfolio of the worlds was opened? A star! That means defence, for did not the stars fight in their courses against Sicera and for the Lord's people? A star! That means brilliant continuance, for are not the righteous to shine as the stars for ever and ever? A star! That means the opening of eternal joy.—De Witt Talmage.

CHRISTMAS IN HONOLULU

THE Hawaiian islands are north of the equator, so it is mid-winter here at Christmas; but if you did not know this you would certainly have to be told it. The nights are a little cooler, but the temperature in the day time has only dropped about four degrees since mid-summer. With its constant sunshine, its balmy breeze, its lovely mountains and coralled waters, Honolulu is an ideal winter resort, and at this season is thronged with visitors from the mainland.

During the whole of December li pine trees are brought over from California by hundreds and sold in the markets for a dollar and a half upwards, for whether an American family has children or not, it has a Christmas tree all the same, and stockings are hung up for Santa Claus to fill by grown-ups as well as children.

On Christmas eve, after we had been to the carol service, we visited the sweet little home of a young couple who live opposite to us. They have no children, but there, in true American style, was a beautiful Christmas tree lit up with candles and decked with colored globes and tinsel ornaments, and they showed up the parcels from distant friends, which were not to be opened till Christmas morning (the lady, however, admitted she did take a keek into some of them) and other friends dropped in to see the pretty sight, and candy was passed round, and everybody felt it was more like Christmas because they did all this.

The Chinese Celebrate

Here in Honolulu, at any time, there will be a lovely bunch of flowers on the counter of your bank and a wreath of red berries in every store window. The poor are not forgotten (even in the paradise of the Pacific there is plenty of poverty) and here, as elsewhere, the Salvation Army is always to the fore in charitable concerns. For a week past an army officer dressed up as Father Christmas, with a little bell in his hand and a tripod and a three-legged pot by his side, has been receiving donations for the purpose of filling 200 bags with Christmas fare for the poor and needy. What a strange gathering it must have been when a motley assembly representing every nationality in the islands came together at the S. A. headquarters to receive the gifts—"Old, old Chinese in ragged clothing—some of them residents of the islands for forty years—were there, and sitting beside them, bright eyed little boys—just bubbling over with anticipation." Tired mothers with children were there too, and if they did have a heavy bag to carry away, it was at all events something to be thankful for, and the family pram, or "push buggy" as they call it here, would easily accommodate another parcel.

The Chinese, many of whom are Christians, entered into the spirit of the season with great zest. One shopkeeper, who vends tobacco, buttermilk, and an ice-cream confection, displayed two gas-burning lanterns "of truly Oriental ingenuity around which a fat monk astride a dragon, impelled by the hot air from the burners, a formidably vicious brigand with catfish whiskers, and the tail of a fish for his queue, pilgrims bearing testimonials of thanksgiving, and a jolly triton with uplifted horn, pranced round and round."

Children's Carol Service

On the afternoon of the Sunday before Christmas, the beautiful Princess Theatre was thrown open for a children's carol service. There was an organ recital, and the theatre was filled from floor to ceiling with children of many races dressed in their national costumes, who sang together the old anthems and carols which have for centuries been associated with the birth of Christ. But the most interesting and the most unique of the celebrations was the community carol service and tableaux on Christmas Eve in the grounds of the capitol. It was the cool of the evening after a perfect day when we got there, and we were permitted to park our car in the broad avenue which approaches the main building. On each side of this avenue is a row of tropical palms which lead up to a flight of steps, above which a high balcony supported by Corinthian columns made a wonderful setting for the sacred tableaux. Presently the Royal Hawaiian Band arrives, and the people come along in hundreds and stand or sit on the grass waiting for the performance to begin. A pine tree sixty or seventy feet high is suddenly illuminated with countless colored lights. It is a living Christmas tree, with its roots in the ground and its branches reaching up to the skies. The words of the carols are thrown upon a sheet let down in front of the palace, while up above in the darkness the performers get ready. A blast from a bugle makes all look up, the lights are turned on, and there on the roof above the top balcony appear six white-robed figures with celestial trumpets hold aloft the star of Bethlehem shining above the The tableaux follow: "The Annunciation," "The shepherds keeping watch over their flocks by night," "Mary, Joseph, and the Infant Jesus," "The three wise men from the East," "The adoration of the shepherds," and "The presentation of gifts by the Magi." The lady who took the part of the virgin mother has represented the part for several years in succession, and the dressing and grouping of the various pictures with the wonderful background and the night sky above, made a spectacle which gave a thrill to many of those present. The choir sang "The First Noel" and "Holy Night," and then again the bugle sounded, the angels appeared once more, the star waxed and waned and finally went out in the darkness.

Daughters of The King

We had intended to spend a quiet Christmas in our own little home, where the purple bougainvillea still blooms as if it were midsummer, and the flaming red poinsettia—Honolulu's lovely Christmas flower—makes a gorgeous bit of color for all passers-by to gaze on. However, the little fairy who presides over our destiny willed it otherwise. Quite recently we made the acquaintance of a blind lady who lives in an institution for old ladies of limited means, which bears the beautiful name of "The King's Daughters' Home. It was built and endowed by a wealthy resident of the islands and is situated at Kaimuki, on a site which commands a lovely view of the Waianae range of mountains, which are such a grand feature of Oahu. Meeting our friend the day before Christmas dinner, she invited us to have Christmas dinner with her; "nothing would give her greater pleasure," and so instead of sitting down by ourselves in our little bungalow, we had our Christmas dinner in a huge hall, with a great open fire-place and decorations of fruits and flowers and Hawaiian holly. There, in these beautiful surroundings, the old ladies partook of the social feast by which we celebrate the birth of Christ. Some were blind and some were deaf, and all were to mortal sense more or less decrepid with age, but it was good to be reminded that no matter what disguise the spirit appeared in, one and all were in very deed daughters of the King.—W. F. K.

STRANGERS IN THE CITY

There are thousands of heart-hungry people in the city today, and will be on Christmas day. There are many heart-hungry people. Who shall help them? Why, the Christians, of course. The heart-hungry people are generally in the state of mind to yield to the first friendly hand outstretched to them. If that hand is to church, to church they go. If that hand is to sin, to sin they go. Today there are thousands in vice and sin who were good church members at home, but here they wandered away because no church members took them in or extended a welcome hand to them as strangers.

Too large a share of our Christianity is only that of formality, void of the Holy Spirit in priest, and people. Too often we profess Christ with lip service and not in spirit and true emotional feeling. Too great a portion of city Christianity is bound up in little social cliques among priest and people. Hence we fall short of the true power of Christianity as a leveler of all in Christ Jesus, whose Nativity we celebrate on the 25th of December.

The Church of Christ must awake and help save our young men and women who come to town a stranger in a strange city lest they fall into the welcome hands of vice, crime and ruin.—Rev. Alfonso Dumar, D.D.

"Now Abideth"

May Christmas bring to you,
Its threefold joy;
Strong Faith to free for e'er
From doubt's alloy.
Grant Hope to sing your heart
To sweet repose;
And love to help you soothe
Another's woes.

In Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, there is a regular custom of setting a small sheaf of corn on a pole in the gable of the house or barn, to give the birds their Christmas feast. In Northern countries generally there is a prevailing notion that the lower animals ought to have a share in the Christmas bounty. Accordingly, in Silesia, wheat is given to the beasts on Christmas Eve "to make them thrive." Akin to this is a custom in some parts of Italy and Spain of scattering grain on Christmas Eve as a feast for the birds.

"If my people, which are called by My name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek My face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land."—2 Chronicles 7:14.

He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord.



FRUIT TREES FOR ORNAMENTATION

The farmer who has only a limited area near the house adapted to yard and orchard is often confronted with a difficult choice. He wishes his grounds to present a pleasing appearance, but at the same time he wants to devote as much space as possible to something practical so as to increase his income, and his fruit supply. For those who find themselves in such a situation the cultivation of fruit trees will help to solve the problem.

Who has not heard of the cherry blossoms of Japan? At the time of the annual cherry blossom festival that island kingdom is literally one garden filled with the scent of the white cherry blooms from thousands and thousands of trees. It is hard to find a Japanese painting in which the cherry tree or the cherry blossom does not play a conspicuous part. This graceful tree is well adapted to many forms of landscape gardening, and in America it might well be used much more frequently for decorative purposes.

Nor is the cherry tree by any means the only one which can be used to serve an ornamental as well as a utilitarian purpose. There are few more gorgeous sights to be seen in spring than a row of apple trees laden with their delicate tinted and sweetly scented blossoms. A row of these trees across the back end of the yard forms a most artistic background for the house and the ornamental shrubbery nearer the street. And in the autumn, when the trees are covered with bright hued leaves and fruit of many shapes and colors, they are no less attractive than they were in spring.

All of the other fruit trees—pears, plums, peaches, and the rest—can claim some distinctive form of beauty which sets them apart from others. Each has a different manner of growth and branching with different foliage and fruit, so there is little difficulty in finding a tree exactly adapted to any ordinary setting. A tree is usually prized as a thing of character and a fruit tree, as a general rule, has more distinctive characteristics than most of the small trees and shrubs which are set out for purposes of ornamentation alone.

A little thought in choosing the right varieties of trees, and some careful planning as to their proper placing, will enable one to have grounds which will be much admired for their beauty and which at the same time will give an abundant supply of fruit for family use or for sale at the best prices.

YOUR GRAPES NEED A COVER CROP.

A good cover crop fits into most any system of grape culture in an ideal way, except perhaps in the matter of ease of harvesting the crop. However, the disadvantage in harvesting is more than made up by the many advantages of the cover crop system in other ways.

In the first place, says a writer in "Successful Farming", grapes are generally grown on land which is somewhat rolling. Naturally such ground is known to wash whether it is heavy soil or light, so cover crops are a necessity from the standpoint of saving the soil if nothing else. But a cover crop does more. It adds humus to the soil. It may add nitrogen.

The light, sandy, or even gravelly loam preferred by grape growers where available needs humus as much as it needs anything, and a cover crop comes in good stead with such soil. A cover crop also has a decided advantage on heavy soils.

A case which will serve for example is on my own place. The soil where the grapes are planted is well drained, which, of course, is the first essential for any grape soil, for grapes will not grow in a wet soil. But the ground is heavy, to say the least. In preparing the land every effort has been made to get as much humus into the ground as possible, with the time at hand. In addition, this ground will be further lightened and the land made still more porous and therefore warmed still more by an annual cover crop planted at the time of the last cultivation.

Every grape grower knows that a heavy soil inclines the crop to mature later, endangering it with fall frosts in some sections, before the crop is ripened. At the same time, the fruit is usually sweeter where it is ripened, it keeps better, has a better taste, and in most ways is of a better quality than the crop grown on light soils. If there is some way of handling the heavy soil that it will grow grapes better, the results are bound to be good. That is where your cover crop comes in.

Briefly, the cover crop system in the vineyard should be followed closely, in combination with clean culture in the spring and into the summer months.

Among the first class cover crops available are buckwheat, barley, rape, cow horn turnips, vetch, and at least one or two cases where soybeans were used to good advantage, have come to my attention. Usually it will require around a bushel and a half of barley, two or three pounds of rape, a bushel of vetch, or pretty close to a bushel of soybeans to the acre to furnish a first-class cover crop.

With a good growth of vegetation on the soil over winter, to be plowed under in the spring, better crops are assured.

CHRYSANTHEMUM CUTTINGS.

As soon as an established chrysanthemum loses its floral beauty it seems to make an effort towards reproduction. Select then the green and healthy cuttings from the base of last year's plants—not puny yellow things, such as they look when the pot has stood for weeks in the darkest part of the conservatory, but use those full of color and strength on cut-down plants.

If you intend raising them yourself, get some small 60-size pots, well drained, and filled with a compost of half loam and half sand, press it down, then make a hole in the centre with a dibble or your first finger, pour in a little silver sand, which should have been washed so that there may be no lime in it: into this hole insert the cutting, put the piece of stick in the soil about an inch off the cutting, and press the soil towards it; this will leave another hole, which should be filled up with the same compost. Water the pot and set it either in a frame or on the greenhouse shelf, where it can get light without much heat. Under normal conditions it should soon root. If about the end of March it shows signs of growing upwards, just take off the top, leaving, perhaps, four leaves. Probably by the end of April, the pot will have become full of roots, and it should then be potted in two sizes larger (48 size), using less sand and a fourth of well-rotted manure with the loam. If one shoot pushes up higher than the others, take off the top. During May it may be placed out of doors in a sheltered spot, when, under the influence of genial weather and regular waterings, more shoots will push out, and these should again be shortened until your plant becomes bushy. During July it may be found that repotting is necessary, particularly with strong-growing varieties; if so, transfer it into a larger pot, so that it may become established before the flower buds appear. A little liquid manure is helpful during the height of summer—a shovelful of decayed cow manure is a gallon of water makes a safe feeding application, alternating with two waterings of plain water. Such a method will, under normal conditions, produce a fine bushy plant covered with many flowers.

FROZEN HOUSE PLANTS.

The month of December is a very uncertain month. Not infrequently the thermometer will drop from balmy Indian summer temperature to near the zero mark. So it is well if we have any plants indoors in which we are taking especial interest to be on guard.

When a plant is frozen the leaf will be very brittle and break off when touched as if it was dry and withered. If there is any doubt, test them out the first thing in the morning. They may appear to be in as good condition as usual, but when the room warms up they will quickly wilt.

It is the same when a farmer goes out to view his field of corn after the first frost in the autumn. He can't tell how much damage was done until the sun comes out. Then, if the corn was badly frosted, the leaves will droop, and then the farmer will begin to berate himself for not having harvested it before cold weather stole upon him.

If it is apparent that a house plant is frosted, remove it at once into a cool room where the temperature is just above the freezing point. Next sprinkle with cold water. Some may advise the use of warm water to "draw out the frost". That will be fatal to the plant. Do not be afraid to give the plant a good soaking. Then leave it in the cool room, or a cool cellar, which should be darkened, for two or three days. In this way the frost is likely to be gradually drawn to the surface without rupture of the plant cells as would have been the case with an abrupt change from the freezing cold room to a very warm one.

Some of the branches may have been injured, while others may have come through the ordeal as sound as ever. The damaged parts should be cut away. It is improbable that the roots have been injured by the cold and with a little care the plant or plants will soon grow back into normal condition.

ORANGE TREES IN THE HOUSE.

The chief trouble in growing the orange as a window plant or in a greenhouse is a tendency to have it growing the entire year, and to keep it too wet at the roots, says a writer in the "Rural New Yorker". After the fruiting season, in late Autumn or early Winter, the plant should be allowed to rest for a time, so as to harden the wood before the next blooming season. It may then be kept at a temperature of 40 to 50 degrees, and fairly dry at the roots. Water should not be withheld entirely, as it is not desirable to cause it to drop its leaves. After one or two months of partial rest, the plant may be brought into a sunny place, with a slightly higher temperature, and given water and liquid manure. It should bloom in Summer. It will do best if the roots are somewhat confined. When an orange tree becomes 5 or 6 ft. high it does not need a container larger than a small tub or half barrel, and will not need repotting for several years. Some of the top soil may be removed from time to time and fresh soil added, and liquid manure may be given. The temperature congenial to the orange is relatively low; that is, about the same as for carnations and Chrysanthemums.

Oranges indoors are often troubled by scale and mealy bug. Kerosene emulsion is good, also whale oil soap solution; 1 1-2 oz. soap to a gallon of water. Sponging will probably give better results than spraying; go over the infested foliage with a bit of sponge tied to a stick, dipping it in the soap solution. It is slow and tiresome work, but is often necessary with palms, oranges and similar ornamentals in a conservatory. You can dislodge the most obstinate old scale with the sponge, while the hard-shelled adult is impervious to most sprays.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS

Hardy Siberian Alfalfas.

N.H.A.,—The following report from Alaska Agricultural Experiment Stations relates to Medicago falcata, a variety of Alfalfa from Tomsk, Siberia: "This species has been propagated until we now have 10 acres of it planted at the Rampart Station. It has been found absolutely hardy, surviving the Winter in places where other Alfalfas winter-kill. It is the most valuable legume so far discovered for interior Alaska. Cherno, Cossack, Orenberg, Semipalatinsk, and other Siberian Alfalfas have been tried, but they have not equaled Medicago falcata in hardiness or seed-bearing qualities."

Aphis on House Plants.

P.S.V.—Use either laudry soap or whale-oil soap dissolved in the proportion of one pound of soap to five gallons of water. Put the plants into a tub or bath and wash thoroughly with the soap solution or if small dip them. If thorough work is done you will easily rid your plants of this pest, but if let alone you will soon have no plants.

Crown Gall.

Reader.—The trouble you had with your raspberries is the result of an infection of crown or root gall. The lumps which you found just at the surface of the ground on the raspberries that died are the galls and they are the result of a bacterial disease (caused by Bacterium Tumefaciens.) Just how the bacteria gain entrance to the root is not yet known. The only thing to do is to dig up and burn the bushes and plant out fresh clean stock on new land on which berries have not been grown for some time.

GROW OLD GRACEFULLY

Someone has said that the majority of persons dig their graves with their own teeth. Why are our appetites so hard to control? We resent being called greedy, but are we not greedy when we overeat?

A great-aunt of ours lived to be over ninety. When asked her secret, she said, "I never eat a mouthful more than I really want. I always stop eating before I feel quite full. I eat laxative foods." Her eyes were bright, her complexion clear, and she enjoyed life as long as she lived. Surely her recipe was a simple one. If you would live to a happy old age, you can do no better than to follow the advice of Great-aunt Mary.

What are some of the laxative foods?

Heading the list is bran. This can now be bought in a very palatable form, cooked and crumbled, and ready to eat. It is not only delicious as a breakfast cereal but is wonderful to use for muffins, bread or puddings.

Other laxative foods are cabbage, sauer kraut, string beans, turnips, celery, onions, lettuce, spinach, oranges, stewed fruits, bran muffins, bran or whole wheat bread.

Precautions to take in order to grow old gracefully:

1. Drink plenty of water.
2. Take exercise in the open air, if possible, otherwise take setting-up exercises daily in a room with open window.
3. Plan to include at least one of the laxative foods in each meal.
4. Cultivate regular living habits.—Michigan Farmer.

The poet Keble sang "Sweet is the smile of home, when hearts are of each other sure." It was the sure confidence which existed between the editor of the Witness and its readers that made the Montreal Witness the great home paper of Canada for three full generations. Send the Witness to distant members this Christmas as a link with the old home life.

SHOP WINDOWS

Making a purchase to your advantage is one of the arts. For an expenditure of the minimum amount of money you desire as a return the very highest quality of material it is possible to get. It is more difficult than it sounds. You must have a feeling of confidence in those with whom you are dealing.

That is why we desire to bring to your notice the excellent service being rendered by the advertising columns of the Witness. When you think of it, these columns are really shop windows. Look into them, study them carefully as you would the windows of your home-town stores. You will be agreeably surprised at the variety, splendid quality and efficiency of commodities offered to the public through our windows. You will find there many things that you were just wanting, perhaps. Sometimes it is necessary to write to the advertiser for the article you wish. You are sure of satisfaction and prompt attention if you mention that you saw his advertisement in the Witness.

Make use of the seller who makes use of your paper, the Witness, and more of these so-called "Shop Windows" will appear, to the advantage of yourself and your paper.

GLADIOLI and IRISES

The best varieties only. Send for Price Lists.

J. W. CROW,
Simcoe, - Ont.

GLADIOLI

1925 Descriptive Catalogue with Photos of Leading Varieties, Dates of Blooming and Official Rating, Mailed Free Upon Request.

J. E. CARTER,
96 Wyndham St., Guelph, Ont.

Felt Slippers Delivered to You 69c. Pr.

At lowest prices ever offered.

Write for our Catalogue

Buy Now for Christmas Giving

Manufacturer's Sacrifice is your opportunity. Extra quality brown felt with leather soles; edges neatly bound, strong heel counters. These slippers are well sown and combine maximum comfort and service at a greatly reduced price. Send Money Order or order C.O.D. C.O.D. charges 15 cts. Postpaid to any part of Canada. All sizes 1-11 in Men's, Women's and Boys.

3 pair . . $2.00
4 pair . . 2.50
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12 pair . . 6.50

STANDARD FOOTWEAR,
Dept. C. 1294 St. Clair Ave. - TORONTO, Ont.

ANOTHER BETHLEHEM

By SHEPHERD KNAPP

(Continued)

That same night in the home of a working man in Bethlehem, Emmanuel King sat on the floor, faced by three eager children, to whom he was telling stories. He had reached the house at the very end of their Christmas, but they had welcomed him joyously at the door with a chorus of Merry Christmasses. Their father, John Mann, had called out to his wife, who was drying the dishes in the kitchen, "Here's Emmanuel," and she had come to the kitchen door, towel in hand, to add her greeting. Emmanuel had been shown the tiny Christmas tree on the table in the corned, with its single string of tinsel. He had seen the gifts, mostly things to wear—mittens, a cap, a hair ribbon. And he had viewed the glory of the one unuseful gift that the family purse had been able to afford, the sled, which was to be used in turn by all the children: even the very littlest was to be given rides on it.

And now, while their mother was putting the youngest child to bed, and their father, looked down on them from the comfortable height of the rocking chair, the three were listening to Emmanuel's stories. He had told them the story of the first Christmas, the story of the birth of Christ in Bethlehem of Judea, and had straightened out, what was always a perplexity to their childish minds, the fact that the Bethlehem in the gospel story was not their Bethlehem, no, not even like it, he said, though theirs was named after the other. And did they want to hear how theirs was named, far back in the days of the Indians? They said they did, and he told them of the Christmas day long before the Revolutionary War when the little group of Moravian Christians, living in the first house of the settlement, with cattle under the same roof with themselves, with the forest and the snow and the fear of Indians all around them, had sung together a quaint old carol with repetition of the name of Bethlehem, and forthwith had chosen that name to be the name of the coming city, which now, after more than a hundred and fifty years, was so busy with its stores and mills, so proud with its many schools and churches. The children liked that story, though they had hoped perhaps that Indians would play a larger part in it.

It was now time for all the little folks to go to bed, their mother helping; and the two men were left together.

No sooner were they alone, than John Mann exclaimed to his friend, "You've won, Emmanuel."

"Do you mean it?" the other answered eagerly, leaning forward.

"Yes; all the week I've been plagued with it. I felt I ought to take the step, as you've kept urging, but I didn't feel ready to bend my own will to the Christ's, as you say a Christian must. I've wanted for a good while to do the right thing, as you know, but I've wanted to do it in my own way. It's been mighty hard to give that up: and I've pulled back strong against it. But something — conscience, perhaps — or you—or he—has kept pushing me. Do you know when it was that I decided? It was just now, while you were telling the kids the story of his birth. It seemed as though he were born again in me."

"I knew it would come," his friend said, with happiness in his eyes, "but I had not realized it was so near. I thought you would perhaps need more time, more light, some new experience, before you would take the final step."

"The one thing," said the other, "that has been harder for me to get over than anything else has been your insisting that, if I want to be a Christian, I've got to think and work, not only for people of my own sort, working men like myself, but for all sorts. That includes our employers, of course, who seem to me to be perfectly well able to look out for themselves. You know how I've felt about that."

"Yes; bitter; prejudiced."

"But you yourself," said John Mann, "have admitted that there's cause for it."

"Some cause," Emmanuel answered; "but often you go beyond the limit of the cause. You have hated on mere report; on mere suspicion. You could see no good; could believe all evil. But all the time I felt that your heart was capable of a deeper and truer reaction. For I know how in actual contact with actual men—your own comrades, for instance; even those of them whom you do not personally like—you are not necessarily governed by your prejudices. You have your prejudices, strong likes and dislikes; but once you find some man in actual need, in actual trouble, you can strip your prejudices from you as a man strips off his coat to leap to the rescue of one drowning. But your hatred and prejudices with regard to the whole employer class gains headway, because you never come into personal contact with them. And yet, if you are to serve the great cause of human welfare, not merely the selfish cause of one class, you must surmount your prejudices. That is why I've been set on your becoming a Christian, and why I've insisted that Christianity demands the mastery of that prejudice, and the service of all. Also, it is only the broad deep Christian motive that will give you a strong enough incentive to continue to work for progress, when the sharp sting which prejudice has supplied, is gone."

"It's a high ideal," John Mann admitted.

"Yet perhaps it is nearer and more practical than you think," his friend continued. "You have heard of William Knowles?"

"One of our masters!" exclaimed the other, with a tone of bitterness. "An absentee owner, at that. A part of the stone wall against which we break our heads in our demands for higher wages and better conditions; but the wall isn't hurt. And yet you say that as a Christian I must make my fight, not against him, but for a larger good that'll take him in. It's right, and I hold to my pledge to try for it. Yes, it's right: but it's hard."

"I wish," said Emmanuel King, in quiet tones, "that you might meet William Knowles face to face."

"I? Meet him? How?—I should like to know. You might as well suggest my meeting the angel Gabriel. Notice," he added with a sly smile, "I don't say the devil Lucifer.'

His friend smiled also. "But seriously,' Emmanuel continued, "suppose a way should open, would you do your best to meet him in a generous spirit, go half way, as the saying is?"

What you mean to ask, Emmanuel, is whether my new Christianity really amounts to anything, whether it will stand up under a real test. Well, honestly, I'll try! I'd mean to be generous, to meet him half way, as you say. A man can't promise more than that, even if he is a Christian. This is a new business for me, remember, this trying to think about everybody at the same time. I'm glad that, for the present such a test of it as meeting William Knowles is only imaginary."

"Perhaps not so entirely imaginary as you suppose.'

"But how could it actually happen? Tell me, in the name of common sense."

"I may not be able just now to explain to you the whole of the possibility, as I see it; but suppose, for instance, that William Knowles should become interested in you because of your known leadership among the men; and because he has reason to think of you as a man with an open mind, more than the average; and because—suppose it, just by way of argument—because deep in himself there was something that answered sympathetically to what he found in you: in that case it would not be difficult to imagine a meeting between you would it?"

"Oh, of course if you suppose half a dozen impossible things," said John Mann, "you can prove anything you please."

"Well," said the other, "keep your eye open for the impossible: that's all I say."

"You do love a mystery, Emmanuel," said John Mann, looking at his friend with a combination of interest and amusement.

"Perhaps," Emmanuel admitted, adding, "all life is a mystery, and I love life. I love it for its mysterious hope and promise. Is it necessary today—on Christmas Day—for me to plead my right to do that? —on Christmas, when the whole world remembers in happy reverence the birth of a little child, the mystery of new life, the mystery of a new ideal of life, born into the old world. And surely I do not need to excuse myself to you, John Mann, of all people, to you in whom that little child, that new ideal, has on your own showing been born again today, a new Nativity."

THE FINAL VOTE ON CHURCH UNION

(Issued by the General Assembly's Committee

Presbyterians should clearly understand that this final vote on Church Union is purely local in its character and in its effect, since it decides only the destiny of individual congregations. This is not a vote to decide whether the Presbyterian Church in Canada will go in or stay out of the Union—that question has been finally settled by the constitutional action of the Church as a whole, and it has been confirmed and ratified by Act of Parliament.

The destiny of the Presbyterian Church in Canada is, therefore, fixed. On June 10, 1925, the Presbyterian Church will unite with the Methodist and Congregational Churches, and form the United Church of Canada. The great body of Presbyterians have stood steadfastly behind their Church throughout the twenty years of negotiation, and they will honorably remain with her as she fulfils her contract and goes forward to the consummation of a great ideal.

Provision for Dissent

The right of dissent has always been recognized by the Presbyterian Church, and provision was made for this in the Basis of Union and in every draft of the legislation. A section of the Act prepared by the General Assembly's Committee on Church Union specially provides for the withdrawal of any non-concurring congregation by a majority vote of its membership.

Extreme advantage has been taken of this provision by a group of anti-unionists, and attempts are being made to induce as many as possible to desert their Mother Church and join a proposed new body which is being promoted by the Presbyterian Church Association. Congregations are already being invaded by the agents of this organization, for the most part in defiance of the expressed will of the sessions, with the avowed object of sowing seeds of dissension and disruption. It is the declared policy of this Association to force a vote in every congregation in the hope of drawing off members who would otherwise loyally follow their Church into Union.

A Vote of Loyalty

In the face of this situation there was only one course open, and the General Assembly's Committee on Church Union, after careful consideration, has decided to call upon all congregations to take a vote under the provisions of the United Church of Canada Act, and by this means declare that they will remain loyal to the Presbyterian Church in the hour of her great advance. The Act allows a very small minority in any congregation to demand the taking of a vote, and in order to avoid intolerable suspense and the paralyzing of its work, every congregation is urged at the earliest possible moment to determine its own course, without waiting for interference or dictation from the anti-unionist organization.

A Vote of Destiny

The congregation which votes to go with its Mother Church into Union will not have to vote again on Union. It will vote for peace, security and progress in its life and work. Its organization and form of worship will be continued as at present. Its destiny will be settled and secure.

The congregation which votes to stay out of Union will vote for separation from the Presbyterian Church in Canada; but his will not be the final vote, for it will have to vote again under the Provincial Act in order to retain its property. And even this will not end the voting, for a congregation which votes against Union becomes an isolated unit, and further votes will be necessary before it can enter another church or decide as to its future affiliations. Such repeated votings will in most instances involve strife, contention and further disruption—at least it will mean indefinite suspense and confusion.

A vote for Union is a vote of loyalty to the Mother Church, and a vote for keeping faith with over half a million fellow Canadians and fellow Christians in the Methodist and Congregational Churches throughout this great Dominion. Canadian Presbyterians will show that they can keep a Covenant as faithfully as their forefathers did in the Old Land.

Stand by your Church. Vote for your Church. Follow your Church into union.

JAZZING THE POETS

What if the poets of old had been infected with the popular song mania? Or, worse still, what if the present popular song writers should take it into their heads to jazz up the old poets, even as they jazz the old composers?

Here is a bit of Whittier turned to modern practical use:

I got some low down news,
I got the snowboun' blues,
Not a chance to git to see my baby!
Chimbley with its draught
All night long has laughed
At the snowboun' blues I got—but maybe
I can shovel out,
Murder and love'll out,
Then I'm off to town to get my dues.
I've got those
Don't-know-what-things-rae-all-about,
Shurt-in-from-all-the-world-without
Low-down,
Snowboun'
Blues!

And here, according to Karlotibus, is some Longfellow suited for the pink vaudeville spotlight:

I'm agoin' back
To that little shack
Where the village smithy stands.
I'm just gettin' weary,
Days is sort of dreary
Longin' for those sinewy hands.
I can see the children comin' home from school,
Stoppin' at the open door.
How my heart is cryin'
To see the sparks a-flyin',
And hear those dear old bellows roar.
(Oh, I ain't goin' to roam no more—my mammy!)
I been sorrowin',
Trouble I been borrowin',
Mornin' and evenin' too.
But now I'm goin' back
To the old smithy's shack—
Chestnut tree, I'm coming home to you!

FREE GLAND EXTRACTS START HENS LAYING

Almost unbelievable results in egg production follow the use of a new preparation that combines pure poultry vitamines with ovarian extracts. Amazing increases in the egg yield start in just a few days, and hens and pullets keep on laying as never before thought possible. The gland extracts act directly on the ovaries, or egg-laying organs, rebuilding and revitalizing them so they can produce eggs to full capacity. The vitamines supply those mysterious yet necessary food elements that are lacking in the food at this time of the year. Government experiment stations report that hens properly fed vitamines, lay 200 eggs as against 60 for the average hen. Just think of it! 5 times as many eggs. Also says, "Pullets start laying at an average age of 139 days.' These essential vitamines and gland extracts can now be had in convenient form in Vita-Gland Tablets. All you need to do to get two to five times as many eggs is to crush these tablets in the drinking water. Then watch the eggs roll in. Old hens take on new life. Pullets start laying weeks earlier.

How to Get Yours Free

Simply send your name and address to the Alexander Vita-Gland Laboratories, 21 Bohan Bldg., Toronto, Ont. They will promptly send you two big regular $1.25 boxes of Vita-Gland Tablets. Give the postman only $1.25 and the few cents postage, when the package arrives, or if handier enclose $1.25 and they will be sent postpaid. Your neighbors will be so amazed at the eggs you are getting that they will gladly take the extra box off your hands at what you paid for both. Furthermore, if the results are not satisfactory, just say so any time within 30 days and back comes your money. Eggs are high and going higher. You can get them when prices are highest and profits biggest. Take advantage of this special guaranteed offer today.—Adv.

TWO HATS FROM THE FRENCH



A departure from the suede hat studded with nailheads to resemble an ancient war helmet is seen in the more ornate model sketched above. This time the medium is satin, and instead of nailheads we have rhinestones. The little bow on the top is an effective French touch.

Below this is a hat of black satin which shows a fine gold [illegible] design. The black glycerined ostrich feathers at either side drop well down to the shoulders.

These two hats represent the types shown in satin. These are in favor for afternoon, with the felt hat, which is worn now for all occasions.

"Back to the white walls of their long-left home," as one man put it. Let the Witness be the link between some who have not seen the old home for many a year, bringing them back in thought to the dear old days.

In several recent instances distinguished personages of Japan have set aside marriage arrangements made in their behalf when they were infants. There is no more striking token of the determined will of the Japanese to rise above the medievalism of certain social institutions which the West has deprecated.



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

THE DOMINION EXPERIMENTAL FARMS.

What They Offer to the Individual Farmer

By E. S. Hopkins.)

A criticism not infrequently made by those unfamiliar with the purpose, the achievements, the present work and the possibilities of the Experimental Farms Branch of the Federal Department of Agriculture is that these Farms "do not pay."

What is meant by "pay"? Surely no thoughtful man expects an Experimental Farm to return a cash profit each year over and above its yearly expenditure. These Farms are experimental not model farms. Many lines of experiment yield no tangible return—they simply supply information sought for; not every experiment is a success—often the result obtained therefrom is negative, i.e., that a certain crop or method cannot be used with success under certain conditions. Again, the work of research underlying and preceding experiment, the planning of the latter, the collection and interpretation of results, the preparation and issuing of these results in the form best suited to the needs of the farmer, are large items in the cost of operating the Experimental Farms, items which the cash returns from the Farms themselves cannot be expected to cover.

The term "pay", however, should be regarded as having a wider meaning. The Experimental Farms Branch is an institution of service for the Canadian farmer. To him, results obtained are transmitted through various channels for his use and benefit in his practical every-day farm operation. The sum total of this benefit, in the sense of increased production of higher quality products, is the true indication and test as to whether Experimental Farms "pay" or "do not pay." This benefit cannot be totalled up in dollars and cents for the whole Dominion. In much of the Farms' work, it is difficult to point out and name specific achievements—the work has been simply that of gradualual improvement in certain farming practices and the accumulation of information to guide and stimulate better farming.

For carrying on the work of all Federal Departments, during the current fiscal year, the sum estimated as required is over $400,000,000. Of this, the amount asked for the Department of Agriculture is $5,850,500, about one sixty-eighth of the whole, which includes, for the Experimental Farms Branch, under all votes, $1,805,770, or less than one two-hundred-and-twentieth of the whole. Will any one claim that this is too large a proportion to devote to the betterment of Canada's premier industry?

The Experimental Farms Branch was founded in 1887. Commencing with the Central Farm and four branch Farms, it has grown, both in number of Farms and extent of work, until at the present time the system comprises, in addition to headquarters at the Central Farm, Ottawa, 24 branch Farms, 8 Experimental Sub-stations, and 136 Illustration Stations. There are also 8 field laboratories where diseases affecting plants are being studied. As the Experimental Farms system has grown, so has Canadian agriculture, both in area under cultivation, diversity of products, and so also have grown the problems to be solved. The purpose and main guiding principle of the Experimental Farms remain the same today as when first established. Their sole aim has been and is, the giving of the largest measure of practical assistance to the farmer as is possible with the funds provided. At the present time on the Experimental Farms system over three thousand experimental projects are under way.

From the past and present work, the Experimental Farms offer to the farmer either material or information, or both, along the following lines, among many others: Animal Husbandry, Field Husbandry, Horticulture, Poultry, Bees, Tobacco, Cereals, Forage Plants, Fibre Plants, Chemistry, Botany, Agricultural Bacteriology.

The more complex problems of research and the greater part of the laboratory investigations are conducted on the Central Farm, where are located the chief officers of the various divisions of the work indicated. These officers co-operate with the superintendents of the branch Farms in the working out of plans of experiment which, while to a certain extent uniform throughout the system, yet are varied to suit local possibilities, problems and requirements.

As has been briefly outlined, from the results of some thirty-seven years of work a vast amount of information of the most practical nature and of the greatest value to the Canadian farmer, has been gathered. It is doubtful whether there is a problem in production which the Canadian farmer has to face upon which the Experimental Farms cannot give him valuable assistance.

Regarding the methods by which the Farms endeavor to make their results known this is done, first, by showing the work in progress and assisting farmers individually or in organized groups such as excursions, field days, picnics, etc, etc., second, by the publishing of annual reports, bulletins, pamphlets and circulars. These are distributed free. Any farmer desiring them has only to write to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and he will be sent a list of publications issued by the department. Such of these as he may desire will be forwarded to him free of charge. The Experimental Farms Branch issues three times per year "Seasonable Hints", sent free to all applicants, which contains timely, brief, and practical articles on farming problems. A press article service is maintained, several hundred timely articles being sent out each year to nearly eight hundred newspapers and periodicals in Canada.

There are also two special divisions, the duties of which are the transmitting of information acquired by the Experimental Farms to the Canadian farmer. The first of these is the Division of Illustration Stations, and the second the Division of Extension and Publicity which is in charge of exhibition and similar extension work throughout Canada. Every year Experimental Farm exhibits are sent to a large number of fairs. The Experimental Farms are conducted solely for the use and benefit of the farmers of Canada and the work is being planned and conducted by men working in single-hearted devotion to the ideal of greatest possible service to Canadian agriculture, and welcoming constructive criticism and suggestion.

The radio is bringing life into many lonesome places. It brings people into human contact with the world through the voice, and few of us can measure the result of all this after a few more years of radio service.

CREAM FOR WHIPPING.

When cream turns readily into butter upon being whipped, it is a pretty sure sign that the temperature is too high. The colder the cream is the better for whipping. Butter churns at temperatures above 50 degrees Fah., therefore, it is important that for whipping the temperature should be below 50 degrees and better near 40 degrees Fahr.

For whipping, cream must be fairly rich, from 25 to 38 per cent and it must be cold, 50 degrees Fahr. or lower. The cream dish and whipping appliance must be cooled long enough in advance to bring all to a temperature of 50 degrees Fahr. or lower. Fresh, sweet cream does not whip as readily as that which has been aged for 12 to 24 hours at 50 degrees Fahr. or lower. This matter of aging is very important, and if you can hold your cream in the refrigerator it should not sour. Some people add sugar and flavoring before starting to whip the cream. This is not a good practice, as it reduces the swell or whipping quality.

It is better to whip the raw cream first and add the sugar, etc., afterwards. It is also well known that raw cream whips better than pasteurized cream. There is nothing that can be added to whipping cream to make it whip well. Age, richness and coolness are the all important factors.

SORE TEATS

(By Dr. A. S. Alexander.)

We have found from long experience with cows that, whenever any sort of sore starts on a teat the best possible treatment, at the outset, is to immerse the teat for five or 10 minutes, night and morning, in hot water, as hot as the hand can bear, containing all the boric acid it will dissolve; or use a 1-to-100 solution of chinosol. The hot water soothes the part, stimulates an increased flow of blood, which carries off morbid matters and brings in those which repair diseased or injured tissues. The boric acid and chinosol kill germs and prevent the formation of germs, and therefore have a healing influence. Following the immersion, gently dry the part, paint it once with tincture of iodine and afterward apply twice daily a mixture of one part of balsam of Peru and three parts of glycerin. If that does not give the desired result, substitute a soft paste of bismuth subnitrate and castor oil. In old-standing or chronic cases, when the sore has become ulcerous and affects deep-lying tissues, it had better be lightly cauterized with a nitrate of silver (lunar caustic) pencil, instead of applying tincture of iodine, and afterward may be treated with the balsam-glycerin mixture, already prescribed. If that does not soon prove remedial, substitute a mixture of one part of tincture of iodine and three parts of compound tincture of benzoin, to be applied two or three times daily. Keep the cow from soiling the udder and teats on dirty floors or in filth or mud in a yard or pasture. Cleanse the udder and teats before each milking, and milk with clean, dry hands. If a sore at the tip of a teat tends to close between milkings, insert a new, clean clove, smeared with carbolized vaseline, after each milking, or put in a piece of thick carbolized catgut.

It is necessary to trim the hoofs of dairy cows occasionally to keep their level and prevent overgrowth. Secure the cow in stocks or a stanchion. Then cut off some of the projecting toes with hoof shears, a large chisel, or a fine saw. Then rasp into shape. Also pare away superfluous horn of the walls at the ground surface and cut out sloughing horn of the soles. Do not cut deep enough to wound the sensitive tissues.

The breeder must have both type and production in mind when developing his herd. Too great an emphasis placed upon one at the expense of the other is unwise.

The dairy cow giving 8,000 pounds of milk and testing 3 to 4 per cent. butter fat is twice as good a revenue producer as the average cow and yet within the reach of every dairy farmer. Poor cows will lose a farmer money in the best of times.

It is always advisable to provide a good dust bath in which the fowls and chickens can dust themselves whenever they wish as in doing so they help to keep the lice under control and in some instances almost free themselves from them.

It is reported that, effective from May next, the Quebec Government will allow a certain number of licensed grocery stores to sell wine, provided the bottles bear the label of the Quebec Liquor Commission and are purchased from it.



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Those Dear Old By-Gone Days!

By "Q"

CHAPTER III.

Smiling broadly to himself, Frank folded the letter and replaced it in the envelope. Then rolling his copy of the Witness tightly in his hand he brought it down with a pistol like crack on the plain wooden table.

"Bob, wake up! Good news, old boy, we're going home for Christmas."

The bulldog, instantly alert, soon recognized the symptoms of one of his master's periodical outbursts of joy. His master was a loveable creature, but at times most peculiar. Why did he always make that quick circle of the room when excited, thought Bob, again settling himself to return to the far-away land of dog dreams.

Frank was soon seated again at the table. Smilingly, he read the letter. He wondered if Alice still had the peculiar little habit of lifting one eyebrow when puzzled. What a musical laugh she had had. Suddenly, the smile faded from his face. What was he to do about the camp over the Christmas holiday? Frank had learned that the only way to prevent the men from spending a holiday in an extremely riotous manner was to arrange some program of activities to keep them amused from morning till bed time . He had already made plans for a day of sports, and his recently organized camp concert party and sing-song in the evening was to be followed by an amateur drama. The previous year Frank and his assistant had handled the whole program. His assistant, however, would not be able to direct the day's activities unaided. He did not possess the qualities of leadership to hold the atention and secure the happy obedience of this rough gang of lumber men. If only the "Doc." could have stayed everything would have been fine. The doctor had been quite an athlete as well as a leader of college organizations, before his graduation, and since coming to the camp had made himself most popular with the men. Frank felt that he could have left the camp with a perfectly easy mind if only the young doctor had not already promised to go to his brother's home in Ottawa for the Christmas holiday.

"Well," said Frank to himself, "there is no use of worrying about it. I would have liked to have gone, though. But I suppose I had better forget about it. I won't answer Kate's letter for a day or so, however."

Deciding to turn in for the night, he opened the drawer of the plain wooden table, and was about to place Kate's letter with the rest of his personal correspondence when his eye was caught by an already opened leter from the publishers of the Witness.

"Whew!" Frank whistled. "I haven't sent my renewal subscription yet. I had better do it now while I think of it." Turning over the pages of the paper lying before him he remembered how his father had always looked for his Witness. He could remember his mother, away back in the distant past reading little stories to the group of eager children, and how when temperamental little George, the youngest, had wept loudly at the death of a little squirrel which had enlivened one of the tales; his sister, Kate, had leaned over and said, in her matter of fact way, "Not really, truly dead, Georgie; just story-book dead" Later, he had become absorbed in his own reading of the serial stories. Then in his 'teens, during the heat of election times, how after he had worsted Tom Baynes in a political argument, Tom had discovered that Frank's arguments, his very phrases, had been quoted almost word for word from the Witness. The fiery Tom had wanted to settle the argument in a more primitive way then. Poor old Tom! The rest of the old gang—where were they? Charlie Wentworth was in Vancouver, doing well, they said, in the export business. Ed. Hall and George Hatch were neighbors on farms just out of Moose Jaw. Harry Simpson was a civil servant in the department of agriculture at Ottawa. What pals Harry and himself had always been in the old days. Now, he didn't even send him a card at Christmas time. He must do so this year. Why not send him a copy of the old Witness instead? Better still, why not send him a whole year's subscription to the old paper?

Frank was not much of a believer in the modern Christmas present idea. He thought it vastly overdone. Still, he usually remembered about half a dozen friends with little gifts. Why not send the Witness to all these people? It would be a good thing for his brother George. Frank felt that his younger care-free brother was losing some of the ideals of the old home. It was difficult to discuss these matters with him in letters. But the old Witness would be, he knew, welcomed by George. It would be a constant reminder of those almost sacred things that the old home had stood for. What would it cost to send it to those friends, any way? He turned over the pages of his Witness. Having found the desired information, Frank noticed the announcement of the 80th anniversary of the paper.

With no previous idea of writing anything unusual, Frank soon found himself penning the following note:

The Publishers of the Montreal Witness.

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed is a cheque for $5.15 to cover subscriptions as shown on the attached list, and exchange on cheque.

I presume that your "On Trial" rates apply to old friends who want to come back to what you always refer to as "the Witness family." The names on my list are those of young people raised in Witness homes but who have, somehow or other, possibly lost touch with their old paper.

Might I offer a suggestion? Why not make your 80th anniversary celebration the occasion of a sort of family reunion? There must be scores of thousands of people much like the names on my list below, whose parents were staunch friends of the Witness, who have themselves got out of touch with the paper. I believe that a great many of these would be glad to come back to the Witness if they received some sort of a suitable invitation. In most of their minds the Witness is associated with the idea of all that was best in their home lives.

Why not tell your readers about this if you think it worth while?

With best wishes,

Yours very truly,

FRANK MANNERS

Folding, sealing, and stamping the letter, Frank placed it in the outgoing mail rack, and sighed contentedly. He little dreamt of the way his off-hand suggestion was going to be taken up by his fellow readers all over Canada or that it was destined to stimulate a most remarkable movement Back to the Old Home paper—back again to the Witness! Having done that bit of business well his mind's eyes got again the glint of a little sunny haired girl. With a smile on his face he "turned in" for a sound night's sleep.

THE GOOSE BUSINESS

The most important thing in venturing with geese is selecting the variety. The best breed is the one which yields best returns for outlay. Of the popular breeds. I should say that the Embden is pre-eminent. No others seem to unite in one breed so many qualifications. It is vigorous, lays well, grows rapidly, fattens easily, and stands a favorite in market. The by-product of pure white feathers captures highest prices. The Embden sells in the markets of some Eastern cities as "Kent Island," commanding special prices as such. The explanation is that this variety, raised on the island of that name in the Chesapeake, has been developed by intensive, if unintentional, breeding to the finest size and vigor—a super—Embden. As a result they are quite as distinguished in their own class as Tangier oysters or Delaware peaches.

Building the Breeding Flock

One's capital is the flock of breeders. Only the finest should be accepted. Sometimes the beginner makes a lucky strike and comes into possession of a ready-made flock. Otherwise, young geese must be sought in December, not weighing less than 14 pounds, and ganders from 16 lbs. to 20 lbs. The tyro finds it bewildering to distinguish the sexes, but any grower soon learns the marks of the female; short, sturdy neck, mild demeanor, modest carriage of head. The gander proclaims his sex by his distinctly-longer, straight neck, his head upreared dominantly among his mates, his blue eye defiant. Needless to remind the beginner that geese and gander should be un-related.

Unlike the transient hen or turkey, the goose flock is a thing of permanency. Once mated, they are good for years, and as progenitors constantly improve. They form attachments. Ganders have favorite wives, and this trait is particularly noticeable in the Embden. It is both unnecessary and inefficient to disturb them by changes. Only when some goose or gander comes to grief and must be replaced is it done. and the lot of a new gander introduced into a flock with old ones is not tafbe envied.

This fowl is unexacting. Any sort of decent shelter suffices. A house with dirt floor, or a low, deep shed, protected on three sides and opening into a pen, in which they may be sheltered in bleakest weather, is acceptable. But it should be their own, and not shared with other poultry.

Care During Winter

The only ration for geese during winter is shelled corn, with plenty of water, and access to a sand pile. They graze for necessary roughage around their yard or sheltered spots in the lee of fences. It is believed that pasturing them in winter on wheat or rye is unwise and unnecessary. Since they are fond of bathing, the freedom of ponds, pools or ditches during mild weather adds to their comfort.

The best nests are permanent affairs about 18 in. square, built in a row across the shed or house, on the ground, filled with straw or pine fallings. Or drygoods boxes of same dimensions may be used. In February or even in January if the winter be mild, one may observe great activity about the goose house. Perhaps an old gander may be seen—a frequent occurence—escorting a goose to her nest, and the season's first egg is deposited.

Eggs hould be gathered daily to guard against chilling, and marked indelibly with date of laying. When setting the eggs later it will be an easy matter to pick out the earliest laid. As a rule all the geese begin laying and begin sitting at about the same time. A plan by which many efficient raisers secure more eggs in a season is to bar the first "sitter" from the nest till she is "broken," and hold over the eggs till the next one begins, when the extra eggs are set under quiet hens, five to each. As early laid eggs have a higher percentage of infertility, by this method one usually secures from the goose turned off a new lot, which yield a better hatch.

The Incubating Period

The incubating goose should have privacy. An easy plan by which she may be allowed to use the nest she has fashioned —and it is a work of art, with its lining of down plucked from her breast—is to shut her up in the box. Once daily when no geese are around she may be let off for corn, water and grit. As the time for hatching approaches, and she begins to hear the goslings cry while still imprisoned in the shell, she refuses to leave the nest, in the intensity of her maternal zeal. By this time she is quite thin. Nature's provision to lessen danger of her crushing her babies.

Much trouble can be avoided if sitting geese can be put to incubate in a separate house. Here in prepared boxes may be transferred the downy lining built elsewhere, picked up carefully. The broody goose is shut up therein with an egg and she seldom revolts against the change. Food and water may be ketp here constantly, and as soon as she accepts the new nest she is allowed the freedom of the house.

Geese are temperamental creatures. Some are placid, maternal, reliable Such should be marked with a daub of red paint on the head, to be kept in mind the next season for carrying goslings. If any are fractious, flighty and fussy, they should be turned off to lay.

Management of the Eggs

The supervision of setting geese after the first two weeks, and the management of the eggs, are the most onerous duties connected with goose raising, and is a story in itself. By testing the eggs on the fourteenth day one approximates how they will hatch. At least the clear, infertile ones can be detected. The testing is a simple matter. The eggs are held before a bar of light shining in a dark room. I have "tried" many an egg by the sunbeam shining through the crack of the goose house door hanging slightly ajar. Wholly dark eggs with no air-cell discernible are rotten, but the novice should beware how he discards any eggs till he has learned to distinguish them.

The vigorous egg, incubated under perfect conditions, hatches about the twenty-eighth day. Cold weather, accidental chilling, and the keeping of eggs too long before setting, tend to prolong the period, and they may be two or thre days later. In these cases, the goslings need often to be assisted out of the hell. Such help should be discreetly given, and the little chaps thus aided need special care. They cannot endure the hardships of their more vigorous brothers.

Rearing the Goslings

As soon as hatched, the youngsters should be removed from the nest lest they be crushed, and deposited in a flannel-lined box beside the kitchen stove, with a soft old cushion lying lightly above them. As soon as dry they may be uncovered so that they may not be made too tender by heat. Then, if you want to save yourself future care, no matter how you want to cuddle them, forbear.

A precaution which was justified more than once, is to teach the goslings to eat meal dough while they are still in the house. Long before the yolk has been absorbed the gosling begins to nibble at his surroundings, the flannel, the side of the box, the gosling next to him. On the second day, a little cornmeal dough, just a spoonful or so, may be smeared on the side of the box within reach, and soon they begin to nibble it. They do not forget this trick or the taste for meal, and in long, protracted rainy spells, when they cannot graze, this accomplishment will sustain them.

In dividual coops, according to my experience, are best. They should be located on well-drained ground, where no rain will seep in during cold storms, in a sunny spot. A little straw in the coop will insure the goslings against chilling.

After hatching, the only things that threaten the goslings are rain—and rats. They are most susceptible in their downy period, about three months, to rain, and drown easily. The digestive troubles that assail other poultry, roup, and kindred troubles, are unknown. All they require is penning at night, protection from rain, and all they can eat, which means, in addition to grass, a ration of meal dough for supper for a month oh so.

Casual raisers limit their attentions to their geese to feeding them. They permit them to lay where they will to hatch their eggs without supervision, and to rear their young unassisted. This is easy indeed, and satisfactory if one has no hankerings for efficiency in methods or records in flocks. With this method I have outlined, it is not unusual to raise 80 goslings in a season from eight geese and two ganders. And certainly it is worth the trouble.

If fattened early, the flock may average 16 lbs. apiece. If held till Christmas or after, 19 lbs. is not unuasual. Disappointing returns follow if they are shipped while thin. However, no flock on the farm, in consideration of the care in toto expended upon it, is more satisfactory than Embden geese.—A. R .In Rural New-Yorker.

PRUNING FOR COLOR AND SIZE.

There is some difference of opinion as to just what is the correct method of trimming fruit trees. The average home gardener must rely on the wisdom of the specialists; hence we have no hesitancy in passing along the expert advice that has come to us.

The New Jersey station at New Brunswick reminds us that the size and color of apples, for instance, are not greatly improved by merely removing the crossing branches, cutting out dead wood and removing at random a few fair-sized limbs. These are only the preliminary steps. The detailed work of pruning then begins. Thin out, also, the thick clumps of small wood which develop at the ends of the larger branches; for it is here that an abundance of light and room is needed to promote rapid growth.

It is here, too, that the largest amount of fruit is generally borne. Where portions of these clumps are shaded most of the small green specimens which lower the quality average of the trees are usually found. These small green apples draw heavily on the strength of the tree, lower the size of the other apples on the tree, and lessen the chances for the annual crops.

Remarkable increase in size of fruit was secured this past season at a pruning demonstration at the farm of Senator Emmor Roberts, Moorestown, N.J., where a block of Rome Beauty apple trees was thoroughly pruned out and the results compared with the thick, brushy trees. On the well pruned trees 54 per cent of the apples were over 3 inches in size, while on the brushy trees only 30 per cent were over 3 inches.

Only 8 per cent were less than 2 1-2 inches in size on the well pruned trees, while 34 per cent on the brushy trees averaged less than 2 1-2 inches. The total crop of the brushy trees averaged 25.4 bushels per tree, while that of the thoroughly pruned trees averaged 20.4 bushels per tree.

When it is considered that these yields were secured in the first year after the heavy pruning, before fruiting wood could be developed on the inner lower branches, the reduction is not as serious as it might appear and should grow less with each succeeding year. It is also considerably compensated for by the great increase in the size and value of the fruit. A 2.5 per cent. increase of apples having 50 per cent. or more red color also accompanied the increase in size.



Bank of Montreal

Annual General Meeting Held 1st December, 1924.

The 107th Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Montreal was held in the Board Room at the Bank's headquarters.

On motion of Mr. C. R. Hosmer, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., was requested to take the Chair.

Mr. John Patterson moved, seconded by Sir Lomer Gouin, that Mr. W. R. Miller and Mr. G. L. Ogilvie be appointed to act as scrutineers and that Mr. C. H. Cronyn be the secretary of of the meeting.

The President's Address

Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., President, in addressing the Shareholders, said: During the past year continued confused world-wide conditions have been a deterrent to business generally, resulting in cautious buying and unwillingness to undertake forward operations. Yet, despite relative dullness of trade and the heavy burden of taxation imposed on financial institutions, I am happy to say we have been able to earn our dividend and bonus. Low rates of interest in world money markets have naturally affected profits, but the resources of your Bank are so large and its earning power so constant that I feel assured you may depend upon the continuance of satisfactory profits.

While hesitating to prophesy, I am satisfied that a gradual improvement in the trade situation is occurring. Statistical returns support this view, and, while there is irregularity in the movement, in the main the trend is upward. There has been a better demand for steel in various forms, especially from railroads; textile trades are gradually recovering from the slump, and dealings in hides and leather have broadened. Other indices may be cited; thus, car loadings showed an increase until affected recently by the smaller prairie crop, while building operations have kept pace with last year, which, in turn, showed a substantial increase.

Canada's Foreign Trade

Figures of foreign trade are encouraging. In the twelve months' period to October 31st the aggregate value of this commerce was $160,000,000 greater than in the preceding year, the total being $1,895,000,000. We have been able to reach this large amount chiefly because of the enormous western grain crop in 1923, and, in a survey of economic conditions, there is no more satisfactory feature than the improvement in agricultural returns. Last year there was greater volume, this year there is greater value. Farm products have always made the largest contribution to Canada's export trade, being greater than the combined export value of all other commodities.

Conditions in Europe

Taking a general view of European conditions, it is evident that decided improvement has taken place during the last year. Exchanges have gained in stability and a greater degree of confidence exists, with the result that trade is expanding and moving with more freedom. The chief causes contributing to this betterment are the efforts made by various European countries to balance their budgets, and to this end substantial help has been forthcoming through external loans issued under the auspices of the League of Nations, and in some cases partially secured by international guarantees.

Continental currencies have moved in favor of England and the pound sterling has substantially appreciated compared with the United States dollar; but what is of great importance to international trade is the disappearance of the wide and violent fluctuations which were formerly such a hindrance to business.

The recent German loan—the first step in applying the Dawes plan—was a conspicuous success and has already produced a good effect on international finance.

French Government finances have presented some difficult phases, and the last few budgets have not been balanced, resulting in serious inflation, with its accompanying evils. A new internal loan is contemplated for the avowed purpose of consolidating the floating debt, but the terms to the Government are so onerous that it is difficult to weigh the advantage of the transaction.

In Great Britain, the result of the elections has proved to be the chief factor in favor of a recovery in trade, and, with a prospect of a stable government for the next few years, there is a more optimistic feeling current, and already there are distinct signs of trade revival. In this connection, however, it would not be surprising if Germany were shortly to build a wall to keep out British and other goods, unless new commercial treaties are made. She has already drafted her new tariff, with some sixteen hundred articles, all of which will call for higher duties.

Business in the United States

The opinion is expressed in important quarters that the business structure in the United States is better than it has been for some time. While buying in most lines continues on a hand-to-mouth basis, the volume is large, as is conclusively shown by the heavy freight shipments on the railroads of the country. Stocks in the hands of wholesalers jobbers, retailers and consumers are low, and eventually steps to replenish must be taken. Business men generally learned an expensive lesson just after the close of the world war, and it is not probable that large inventories will again be carried, but once buyers become convinced that conditions are to be satisfactory, they will again enter the market. This cautious attitude is one of the big factors making for stability in the future.

With the presidential elections out of the way, all indications point to a period of steady improvement in business across the line, and this will be reflected in Canada in due course.

Purchase of Molsons Bank

As you are no doubt aware, there has always existed a close, friendly connection between this Bank and the Molsons Bank since the latter's inception. The sons of a past President of this Bank, whose portrait hangs behind me, were the founders of the Molsons Bank. When it was deemed advisable to amalgamate the Molsons Bank with a stronger institution, and we were approached, your Directors decided to acquire the bank. It is not necessary here to enter into the details, as these will be submitted to you at the special general meeting called for the purpose, to be held on the 23rd instant.

A Word of Confidence

My last word is a word of confidence and encouragement. The interests of your Bank are more closely bound up with those of Canada than ever before, and unless Canada prospers the Bank cannot expect the prosperity it should enjoy. I believe Canada will prosper. It offers inducements to immigrants vastly superior to those of other countries which are at present endeavoring to attract citizens. It stands third amongst the countries of the world in natural resources. We possess half of the forest area of the British Empire; our mines produced in 1923, $214,000,000 worth of metals, and the surface is scarcely scratched. Canada stands second in the world in coal deposits. Her water powers are estimated at 18,000,000 horse-power, and she enjoys unexcelled transportation facilities. For those with some capital and a willingness to work, the cheap, rich lands of Western Canada offer a means of healthful subsistence, and, in time, a better competence than can be obtained elsewhere. Yet cardinal virtues must be practised, and I would again stress the necessity for hard work and economy, so often preached and seldom put into practice, and the need for immigration. Given these three things, I look forward with the utmost confidence to Canada's future.

The General Manager's Address

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, General Manager, in submitting his annual address, said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen:—

In presenting for your information and approval the one hundred and seventh annual balance sheet of the Bank, I shall explain briefly the important changes shown therein, and comment upon some of the factors that have had a bearing upon our operations and have influenced the results of our business for the past year.

Our cash, call loans, balances with other banks, government and municipal bonds and other readily realizable assets, apart from ordinary advances to customers, are about 64.23 per cent. of our total liabilities to the public.

I feel sure that this strong liquid position must be as satisfying to our friends, as it is to ourselves. Depositors, as a rule, display more interest in this feature of our balance sheet than borrowers, but the ability of a bank to withstand any stringent monetary condition without the necessity for calling in advances is a matter of prime importance to those who borrow money for commercial purposes.

Small Savings Welcome

The increase in the number of depositors in our Savings Department has been greater in the past two years than ever before. I should like to emphasize in connection with the growth of these deposits that this Bank's services are at the disposal of every class of the population, and that we welcome those who with a small deposit wish to open a savings account.

Care for Molsons Bank Clientele

The acquisition of The Molsons Bank, subject to formal ratification by the shareholders, to which the President has already referred, will add to our organization the business of their 125 branches. Of these, 117 are located in the provinces of Quebec and Ontario, and as the greater number are at points where we are not already represented, the result will be a valuable addition to our representation in these two provinces.

We shall welcome the clientele of The Molsons Bank, and can assure them that in the Bank of Montreal they will find a service fully commensurate with their needs, combined with the courtesy and attention which they have a right to expect.

Trade Conditions

Turning now from our own affairs to the affairs of the country at large, it is a matter of national importance that the commercial loans in Canada of all our Banks are $100,000,000 less than a year ago. These figures, taken with a reduction in railroad earnings of $12,000,000 for the same period, and about stationary figures in our total foreign trade, reflect what a section of the community is wont to describe by the expression "business is quiet." A stronger definition might be used without exaggeration. From another point of view, these figures indicate the ability of the Banks of Canada to finance a trade revival when it occurs. Furthermore, while there is this excess banking capital in the country, borrowing abroad, which increases our interest remittances—already too heavy—is not a necessity.

In the decrease in our importations of goods from abroad there is also a good element, as economically the cost of these imports represents a loss of wealth to the country. Exports show a satisfactory increase over the previous year.

Although the wheat crop in Canada was this year less than for the season of 1923 by something approaching 200,000,000 bushels, fortunately for the farmer the price had advanced to about $1.65 per bushel from about $1.00 last year, so that Canada's gross income from this staple product should be about the same.

The increase in the current income of the farmers in areas which have yielded favorable crops has naturally been reflected in improved financial and business conditions in those districts.

This bank, with a large volume of loans in Western Canada, has continued its tradition of fair dealing with its customers and has extended every assistance to those who have suffered repeated crop failures. We have followed a policy calculated to keep borrowers on the land, and considering the large number of individual loans, those cases have been comparatively few in which through the action of the debtors we have been obliged to resort to law.

The detailed report on trade conditions in the several provinces will appear in the published account of this meeting. My view, in brief, of the situation is that business generally in Canada is unsatisfactory, but with some bright spots. This expression of opinion may not be popular, but it seems to me much better to look the matter squarely in the face than to allow ourselves to be led astray by popular delusions. That general trade is dull, to put it mildly, is no delusion. Many of our industries are running on half-time, with diminished profits or no profits at all. Taxation is heavy to an extent which discourages new enterprises. The cost of living is high and our population in point of numbers is at a standstill, or worse.

These are the conditions, as I see them, but I hope and believe we will emerge from our difficulties presently.

End Public Apathy

First and foremost I would say that there must be an end to the present apathy about public affairs. In my opinion, those who will not go to the trouble to register their vote in municipal, provincial, and federal affairs should be penalized in some form for their indifference.

We all know that apart from the cost and effects of the war Canada's troubles are the accumulated result of what may be termed in mild and temperate language imprudence in affairs.

Good government is a hard problem in any country. No government can move faster in these matters than public opinion will permit, and upon the people lies the responsibility of voting for economy.

Canada Favored Land

We, in Canada, have much to be thankful for. If this were a poor country our case would be a bad one, but we have riches in our forests, our fields, our fisheries, and in our minerals, also in our mighty water powers, and in the industry and ambition of our people.

Where is there a country other than the United States where so high a standard of living prevails? A large portion of the community, notably farmers, who at an earlier day knew little of luxury, now have their electric light, telephones, motor cars, and radios. We have no doles; poorhouses are hard to find, and, comparatively, there is little unemployment.

The United States for the moment possesses a stronger attraction for emigrants from the Old World, but, taking a longer view, Canada still stands out as a land of opportunity. Nowhere else in the world can the desirable settler from Europe find such good land, such cheap land, under such stable conditions of government, and so near to great purchasing markets for farm products.

If Canada were a private business enterprise the situation would present no great difficulty, for we are solvent, with wealth vastly in excess of our liabilities; and a way would be found by following the obvious course of cutting down our overhead and, by reorganization and rigid economy, to get on a paying basis. In this, two things are essential, lower taxation and at least as cheap living as in the United States.

We have a difficult situation on our hands, but let us not look back or waste time in bootless mourning. Let us get together and, like a sane, capable, and industrious people, put our house in order.

The Chairman then invited discussion, but there being none, he moved, seconded by Sir Charles Gordon, G.B.E., that the Report of the Directors, now read, be adopted and printed for distribution among the Shareholders.

The Report was unanimously adopted.

Thanks to Officers

Mr. James Rodger then moved, seconded by Mr. Henry Rawlings, that the thanks of the meeting are hereby tendered to the President, the Vice-President and Directors, for their attention to the interests of the Bank.

In speaking to this resolution, Mr. Rodger said:

"May I begin by saying, Mr. Chairman, that it is with great pleasure that I see you here presiding again at the annual meeting of the Shareholders of the Bank of Montreal." (Applause.)

"The resolution that I have to propose is sometimes considered as a formal one, and probably I may be able to take a little from its formality if I may be allowed to say a very few words. I have no doubt that during the last year or two problems of a very difficult nature have come before the Board of Directors for decision.

"It seems to me that too often in business, social, and even religious life, we forget to say 'thank you,' and in order that this meeting may say 'thank you' in another form, I beg to propose the following resolution."

Mr. Rodger then moved the vote of thanks as above.

The resolution was adopted unanimously.

The Chairman—"On behalf of my colleagues and myself, I wish to say I am deeply indebted to you for this proof of your confidence in the administration of the affairs of this Bank, in which we are all so deeply interested."

Mr. Wm. McMaster then moved, seconded by Mr. G. B. Fraser, that the thanks of the meeting are hereby tendered to the General Manager, the Assistant General Managers, the Superintendents, the Managers and other Officers of the Bank, for their services during the past year.

In speaking to this resolution, Mr. McMaster said:

"This has been an arduous year for all concerned within the Bank of Montreal. We all know that we have a consistent and hard-working General Manager, and that his work has permeated all the way down, but I would like to emphasize the work of all the staff, each of whom has helped in his way to bring about the results in the statement submitted to us to-day. I do not know if many shareholders are aware that the family of the Bank of Montreal consists of about 5,500 people, and I would like to say that those in minor positions have their problems, just as those in the higher positions in the Bank. It is only by co-operation, working together and esprit de corps, that the results to which I have already referred have been obtained. The Bank has taken in many from other Banks and proposes to take in more, and I am sure that the right hand of fellowship will be extended to those who have served in other Banks, and they will be considered and brought in as members of the family of the Bank of Montreal."

The motion was carried, with applause.

In replying to this, the General Manager, Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, said:

"I have to thank you on behalf of myself and assistants and the whole staff for your very kind reference to our services in the past year, and in doing so, I would like to repeat that we have a splendid body of men, and women, too, who are rendering valuable service in maintaining the efficiency and good name of this Bank in which our pride is intense. You doubtless realize that it would be quite impossible for us to maintain our standards and efficiency, as Mr. McMaster has said, were it not that our staff from the top to the bottom throw into their work all the energy and ability of which they are possessed, not merely according to the letter of their duty, but in the spirit. That has enabled us to maintain our very honorable traditions."

The following gentlemen were duly elected Directors: D. Forbes Angus, E. W. Beatty, K.C.; H. W. Beauclerk, His Honor Henry Cockshutt, General Sir Arthur Currie, G.C. M.G., K.C.B.; H. R. Drummond, G. B. Fraser, Sir Charles Gordon, G.B.E.; Sir Lomer Gouin, K.C., M.G.; C. R. Hosmer, Harold Kennedy, William McMaster, F. E. Meredith, K.C.; Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart.; Major-General the Hon. S. C. Mewburn, C.M.G.; Lieutenant-Colonel Herbert Molson, C.M.G., M.C.; James Stewart.

The meeting then terminated

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., was re-elected President, and Sir Charles Gordon, G.B.E., was re-elected Vice-President.

MINERAL FEED FOR POULTRY

(By George H. Conn)

The forced feeding of poultry for early maturity and increased production has made necessary some changes in feeding practices, and none have warranted as much consideration or attention as has the mineral or ash constituent of the feed. This change is necessary in all ages of poultry and is due to the fact that many milling cereal by-products are being used, and practically all of these are very deficient in some of the most important mineral salts. In earlier times when production was not so intense there was less need for such a practice. Mineral ash or salts are very badly needed for growing birds.

It is now known that the presence of the various mineral salts are necessary for the carry on of the usual vital processes. In fact, birds would live but a very short time if fed demineralized meeds. The purpose of the various mineral salts seems to be the maintaining of a balance between each other and a regulation of the various vital functions that constitute life.

Stimulating the Tissues

It is now known that the various reactions in the body, which we know as digestion, breathing, heart beats, etc., are all due to stimulation of the various tissues of the body by dilute solutions of the various mineral salts, and it is thought that this stimulation is due to the fact that these mineral salt solutions carry very delicate electrical charges which cause this stimulation. It is reasoned out that the exchanges of these various electrical charges, which we might liken to the effect of tiny electric batteries are the cause of the vital life functions mentioned above.

The mineral salts in the body are either acid or basic in their reaction, being pretty evenly divided in this respect. In other words, there are two classes of mineral elements or salts in the bird's body, one being just the opposite in behavior to the other.

The mineral elements that are largely considered in feeding poultry—and this is due largely to the cereal grain milled by-products—are cereal grain milled by-pro-products—are the acid mineral salts or elements, sulphur, phosphorus and chlorine and the basic forming mineral salts, magnesium, potassium, sodium and calcium. The basic forming minerals are much oftener deficient than the acid forming elements, but this can be improved greatly by a careful selection of the proper kinds of feeds. The basic or alkaline ash elements are found most abundantly in vegetables, fruits and milks, therefore, a goodly quantity of such substances should always be included in the ration. The reason the acid forming elements are usually in the majority is due to the fact that they are largely found in meat scraps, cereal grains, meats, etc.

Importance of Alkali

In general feeding practice, very little attention need be given to the acid mineral elements, namely, sulphur, phosphorous and chlorine, especially where poultry are getting a fairly good grain ration and if they are being supplied with any high protein ration. It is the alkaline or the mineral base balance that must be kept on a higher plane, and that means that the mineral elements, calcium, potassium, magnesium and sodium are by all odds the most important ones. As a general thing the ordinary feed contains nearly enough phosphorus and since quite large amounts of sulphur are secured in the breaking up of the proteins, very little attention needs to be paid to them.

From a study of several common feeds whose mineral content is given, it is apparent that much can be accomplished in the matter of balancing the alkaline ash or mineral content of the feed along the acid mineral content of the feed.

For best results in feeding poultry it is always best to have a considerable excess of both mineral bases in the feed of the birds. It is known, however, that birds do not suffer nearly so much or so often from an excess of alkaline base as they do from an excess of acid base mineral elements in the feed. In other words, birds would not suffer nearly so much from an excess ration of fruits, vegetables and milk, as they would from a diet too abundantly supplied with meat scraps, tankage, cereal grains, etc. It is possible, however, to supply the alkaline base-forming feeds in too large quantities, which causes interference in the development of the skeleton and often produces malnutrition.

What the Minerals Do

Calcium salts make possible the coagulation of the blood, and also are necessary for contraction of the heart as well as the muscles. Sodium and potassium salts are necessary for the relaxation of the heart. Iron is necessary in the blood to enable it to nourish the tissues properly. Phosphorus is essential to every cell of the body. The various mineral salts regulate secretion and excretion of the various glands of the body. The proper balance of the mineral content of the various body fluids is maintained. Minerals control the growth of solid tissue and the repair of injured organs. Mineral salts in proper amounts assist with growth and development particularly of the skeleton as well as maintaining the vitality of the body. The young birds require greater quantities of mineral salts than do mature birds.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

A post card will bring free squab book telling how to make money breeding squabs. Write Plymouth Rock Squab Co., 506 H St., Melrose Highlands, Mass., U. S. A.—Adv.

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DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDER
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MACHINERY

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 10c. per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

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

POULTRY

CHANTICLEERS

Chanticleer, 10 hens and 1 cock for sale. Cock bird and 7 of three hens are fit for any show. $75.00 takes the lot. A. W. QUINLAN, R.R. 3, King, Ontario, Can.

LANGSHANS

Cockerels Bred from Prize Winners at Ottawa, North Bay and other leading Shows. $3 to $5 each. JAMES GRAHAM, Grand Valley, Ont. 48-3

GIANTS

Jersey Black Giant Cockerels and Pullets, also Barred Rock yearling hens. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 47-6

TURKEYS

Pure Mammoth Bronze. — If you want large healthy birds write me. MRS. WM. MOORE, Sundridge, Ont. 49-3

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

All kinds of live and dressed poultry; honey; Dairy Butter; Newlaid Eggs. Write for prices. Prompt cash payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., LIMITED, Montreal. 48-4

Live Poultry Wanted—We are always in the market for live poultry. At present there is a strong demand for fat hens, large or small, also ducks. Top prices paid and prompt returns. Write or wire for price list to ADELAND POULTRY MARKET, 92-98 Ontario St. East, Montreal. Telephone East 2344. 50-6

LIVESTOCK

CATTLE

Thoroughbred Holstein Bull, Bargain.—3 years old. Very quiet. Nine-tenths white. Grandson of the greatest of Holstein bulls, "Rag Apple the Great," out of first class cow. In first rate condition. Dehorned. Price, $75, F.O.B. Abbottsford. Address W. DOUGALL, Abbottsford, Que. tf

Milking Shorthorns.—Young bulls and heifers for sale, from big smooth cows, heavy producers. Sired by Master Clyde, from the Wheaten herd of R.O.P. stock. All stock registered.—E. E. ROSS, Kinburn, Ont. 46-6

GOATS

Glenardine Wanda. Pure bred Registered Saanen Doe, 4-year-old. For further particulars, apply to J. A. HARTMAN, Walkerton, Ont. 50-6

MISCELLANEOUS

Spruce Lawn Imported Scotch and dual purpose Shorthorns; bacon-type Yorkshires and Tamworths; bulls one to twenty months old; females all ages; boars fit for service; sows bred; boars and sows seven weeks old, eight dollars, registered. T. W. McCAMUS, Millbrook, Ont. 50-6

Exhibition R. C. Blk. Minorcas, Silver Campines, Dark Cornish, Mallard Ducks, young and old. HENRY WHITING, R. 9, London, Ont.

RABBITS

Chinchilla Hares, six months old, for sale. Apply to W. K. DEANS, Kenilworth, Ontario, R. No. 2. 50-6

FOXES

ATTENTION—ALL READERS

Here's a chance to become an owner in silver black foxes. Others make big money, why not you? Write at once for particulars. CO-OPERATIVE SILVER FOX FARMS, Deep Brook, Nova Scotia. 48-6

I Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from four to five weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this magazine how to get them. Just drop me a line for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Quebec. 46-24

Number of pure bred Black Silver Year-old Female Foxes for sale. ARMDALE FOX RANCH, Middleton, N. S. 45-6

WILD ANIMALS

Mink, Ranch Bred.—Largest ranch in Canada, ten years' experience. Our illustrated booklet, 50c. STANSTEAD FUR FARMS, Stanstead, Quebec. 49-6

MISCELLANEOUS

RADIO SUPPLIES

Free—Our illustrated Catalogue of Radio Sets, parts and accessories. Everything listed carried in stock. MIDLAND RADIO COMPANY LIMITED, Box 9, Regina, Sask. 46-6

FOR SALE.

Christmas Cards with envelopes, 12 for 60c, 10 special, 75c; 10 extra beauties, $1.00, post paid. THE VICTORY MILLS, 1093 Bordeaux street, Montreal. 44-8

Chinese Cleaner, washes clothes clean without rubbing, harmless to clothes. 10 cents coin postpaid. CHARLIE HONG, 459 Marion street, Port Arthur, Ontario. 47-6

One rebuilt Stereopticon, arc light, two objectives, 150 slides, Bible scenes, hymns, comic and assorted. BOX 200, Witness, Monteral. 48-3

Ten Good Open and Top Buggies, country cutters, waggons, harness, sleighs. Mail answered. McPHERSON, 664 Gladstone Ave., Toronto. 49-6

Beautiful Oriental Mysteries, 10c pkg., 3 for 25c. Big value in Fountain Pens, 30c each. Postpaid. J. A. STREETE, Seaforth St., "B," Halifax, Nova Scotia. 50-2

Dainty Comforters made at home. Use our incomparable, delightfully fluffy pure wool Batts. GEORGETOWN WOOLLEN MILLS, Georgetown, Ontario. 50-6

POULTRY BOOKS

Pigeons.—Pigeon Keeper—Biggest and best illustrated monthly magazine. $1.50 for 12 months, 15c a copy. AMERICAN PIGEON KEEPER, 420 Morton Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 50-6

HONEY

Clover and Amber Honey now ready for shipment. WM. A. HARTLEY, Beamsville, Ont. tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

PRINTING

25 Christmas Greeting Cards, beautifully colored assorted designs: Angels, Santas, holly, bells, scenes, verses, etc. New line, high class stock; beats everything else, pleases everybody. All postpaid, 25c. HOWIE CARD COMPANY, Beebe, Que. 46-6

$1 Cash.—100 sheets paper, 100 envelopes with name and address, postpaid $1. You save money on every description of printing work by sending to the "Review Printing Works," Bow Island, Alberta. 44-6

FARMS FOR SALE

75 Acres—Splendid Buildings and excellent location; abundance of water; all kinds of fruit; one mile from town of Paris, on Provincial Highway; railways, radials, high school, etc.; terms easy. Apply to BOX 40, Paris, Ont. 46-6

150 Acres for sale.—Five miles from Guelph; brick house; large bank barn; cement stabling; pig pen; hen house; sheep house; implement shed; drilled well; windmill pumps water to house and barn; must be sold to wind up estate. Apply MRS. GEORGE RICHARDSON, administratrix, Box 219, Fergus, Ont. 48-6

For Sale—Small farm; good buildings; water; high elevation. BOX 267, Danbury, Conn., U.S.A. 48-6

96 Acres—Near Toronto, one mile from Clarmonte; large basement barn; two houses. Apply MRS. SARAH REDDEN, Campbelliford, Ontario. 50-6

Southern New York Farms, cheap; all sizes; mild winters, longer days, productive land, less frost; fruits; world's best markets. Circulars free. H. R. DART, Jefferson, Scho. Co., N.Y. 50-6

90 Acre Farm, all cultivable, running water, modern buildings, good garden, small fruit trees; sold on reasonable conditions. Three miles from Fresniere Junction; on King Edward Highway. Apply HAMILTON BROS., St. Eustache, Co. Two Mountains, Que. 50-6

Fifty acres right in town of Goderich; modern house, all conveniences; fireplace; bank barn; steel staunchions; running water; five large poultry houses; garage; electric lights; nine hundred birds, six cows, heifer, Candee incubator, motor separator, hovers, horse, harness, implements; seventy-five hundred; revenue over three hundred monthly. BOX 446, Goderich, Ont.

FARMS WANTED

Want to hear from owner having farm for sale; give particulars and lowest price.—JOHN J. BLACK, Witness Street, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. t.f.

Sell your property quickly for cash, no matter where located. Don't pay big commissions. Particulars free. REAL ESTATE SALESMAN CO., 558 Brownell, Lincoln, Nebr. 18-12.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

Located in Point St. Charles, Montreal. Self-contained brick house, stone foundation, gas, electricity, new fixtures. Ground floor contains hall, parlor, dining room, pantry, kitchen with extension and cupboard for blinds, etc., first floor has hall, bathroom, one bedroom at the back, two at the front. Garden, large shed with lane in rear. For sale at $3000, payable as rent or will accept small country house as part payment. Apply 243 Grand Trunk Street, Montreal. t.f.

For Sale.—One building lot in Weyburn, Sask. Will sell cheap or exchange. MR. DAWSON, 362 St. George street, Moncton, N.B. 44-7

PRINTING

100 Fine White Envelopes, 100 sheets paper to match, both printed with your name and address, postpaid, $1.00. Best value ever offered. Samples free. PRINTER HOWIE, Beebe, Que. 47-12

15 Finest Quality Steel Engraved Christmas cards and folders. Only $1.00 postpaid. Regular value, $1.40. Satisfaction guaranteed. Agents wanted. BEERWORTH, Beebe, Quebec. 45-6

SITUATIONS VACANT

Wanted—Two sisters or friends to take charge of home, goats, chicken; owner going England. SHARPS, Coombs, V. I., B.C. 46-7

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—Sell low priced kitchen necessity. Quick sale. Square deal, PREMIER MFG., CO., Dept. Q-5. Detroit, Mich. tf

Agents—Novelty Moving Pictures; Entertaining for Young and Old. Send 10 cents for Sample; Special Price to Agents. PASCAL IMPORT CO., 161 St. Viateur St. West, Montreal. 48—6.

Farmers, use your spare time profitably during the winter months in representing the "Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries." Experience not necessary. We offer exclusive territory, liberal commissions and furnish handsome free outfit. Start now at best selling time. STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto. 49-6

Agents, Get in a Profitable All-Year Commission business of your own. Every property owner is a customer or prospect. Nine hundred varieties of hardy Red Tag Nursery products. Cash every week. Complete equipment and instructions free. Write DOMINION NURSERIES, Montreal. eow

BUSINESS CARDS

PATENT SOLICITORS

Fetherstonhaugh & Co.—The old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 9—53

HOTELS

Clyde Hotel, 158 King East, Toronto. Meals, twenty-five cents; rooms, dollar daily, $4.00 weekly. Endorsed by U. F. O. t.f.

Hotel Grovenor — European. Private Baths. Dollar up. 491 Yonge, Toronto. Take Yonge car at depot. 28-25

ARTISTS' SUPPLIES

Artist Brushes, colors, papers, pastels and canvas, also everything that an artist would require. Send for catalogue. ART EMPORIUM LIMITED, 23 McGill College Ave., Montreal. 47-52

DYEING AND CLEANING

Skirts and Sweaters dyed like new, $1.50 each, postpaid. EXPERT FRENCH DYEING, Davidson, 459 Marion Street, Port Arthur, Ontario. 50-6

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. — ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa. 6-53

What would you do? Should a lady shake hands with a gentleman at their first meeting? When should a gentleman lift his hat? Introductions, the proper reply. Good form in public. These and many other questions answered, telling you just what to do in "The Etiquette Book." 50c postpaid. STAR PUBLISHING CO., Dept. W., Ottawa, Ont. 49-6

NURSING

Private Nurses Earn $15 to $30 a Week. Learn by home study. Catalogue free.—Dept. Fourteen, ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE, Toronto, Canada. t.f.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

THE BEST OF ALL CHRISTMAS PLANS

My scheme for Christmas charity is to be neighborly; to cry quits in all fights and quarrels as the holy eve draws near; not only to forgive your enemies—that is easy—but to square yourself with yourself and own when you did the wrong.

That first—sweep before your own door. Then out to the neighbor to find him. He is somewhere around; and the harder he is to find the more the blame for your letting him get so far away out of your sight. My plan is ever for each one to find his own neighbor. If he can find two, three, or a dozen, so much the better; but the thing is that he must find them, or go to them anyway. So only does he find the Christmas ideal. Doing good by squads is better than nothing; but the one who does it misses the Christmas feeling of it for himself — the glow that comes of seeking and finding your brother and owning him as such.

Don't you see that if every family in the land that has, would take by the hand one family that has not in the Christmas season, the other half would be cared for in full by the half that owes the care? And what is more, once having taken the neighbor by the hand under the Christian impulse, we shall find it mighty hard to let go. And so Christmas charity which no one needs to be afraid of—it never corrupts, because of the love that inspires it—shall be transmuted in the days after into neighborly helpfulness that goes alongside the needy one, the weak one, the erring one with counsel and advice and friendship.

Now that is the long and short of it, and it is really what we are all aiming at with our abundant Christmas benevolence. Only we fall into the error, through indolence, of farming out the loving impulse; and then it spoils—the divine breath upon it is gone.

Let every man, every woman, go look for his, for her, own neighbor right now, whether he lives in a tenement slum, or in a cold hall-room with no Yuletide cheer in it. Perhaps he works in your shop, your store, and you see him every day without knowing the least thing about his life, though in very truth he is your neighbor. Find him out then, and you shall have found not only your brother, but the true and only Christmas joy here on earth. The bells on Christmas morning will ring for you as they never rang since you were a child and heard the angels' words in them.
—Jacob A. Riis, in the World's Work.

HOLIDAY WORK FOR LITTLE CHILDREN

Paper Chains.—Cut paper 1-2 to 1 in. wide, 4 to 5 in. long; paste one short edge over other; next run strip through pasted circle and paste as before. Use to decorate Christmas tree or playroom.

Paper Lanterns. — Use paper size of writing paper, any color or kind. A wall paper sample book is fine. Fold long edges together, mark a line across long, open edge 1 in. from top. Then mark from folded edge to line strip 1-2 to 1 in. wide. Cut on latter lines, unfold and paste short edges, one over the other. Finish at top with handle 1-2 in. wide, pasted from one side of top to other. Older children fold and mark and youngest paste. Use to decorate Christmas tree.

A Christmas Present.—Make cardboard circle size of small plate. Place child's hand outspread on circle and mark around with pencil. Then perforate 1-2 in. a part of the pencil-outlined hand with a hatpin, making perforations large. Use lustre colored cotton to sew in and out until hand is outlined; then back again to fill in spaces; sew with blunt-pointed darning needle. Tie blotter on back. For younger child, mark and perforate a circle for sewing.

Wagon From Matchbox. — Cut small (1 in.) circles from lid, paste on sides. Cut cardboard horse and paste in shafts. Use in the much-loved farmyard of clothes pins.

A box of kindergarten clay and a large-sized peg board with box (small) of colored pegs will be a most acceptable Christmas present for the children, and are obtainable in any city book store that keeps kindergarten supplies or from dealers in school materials.—"Rural New-Yorker."

The poet Keble sang "Sweet is the smile of home, when hearts are of each other sure." It was the sure confidence which existed between the editor of the Witness and his readers that made the Montreal Witness the great hom paper of Canada for three full generations. Send the Witness to distant members th's Christmas as a link with the old home life.

GRAY-BLUE JERSEY FROCK IS STITCHED IN DARK BLUE



Jersey is such an attractive material that each season seems to find a certain amount of call for it. Many of the French houses showed smart jersey frocks in their Winter openings.

The model sketched here is an import developed in a lovely shade of gray-blue jersey. There is no belt and inverted tucks serve to give the narrow line through the waist.

The trimming is composed of zig-zag lines of stitching in dark blue. These flank narrow lines of round buttons, covered with the lighter blue jersey.

A FINE GIFT

After William Penn died, the Indians of his province sent to his widow, Hannah, a cloak of the most costly furs. "To protect her," was their message, "while travelling alone without her guide for the rest of her way through the thorny wilderness." Here were all the qualities of a perfect gift, a fine meaning embodied in an article of value and of service to the person to whom it was given.

Fifty-four nations are now working together in the interest of public welfare, through the health section of the League of Nations to prevent and cure disease. International institutes of health officers and the establishing of many fellowships enabling scientists to go to other countries for special training, are important factors in advancing the co-ordination of effort.

WON BY A FRAGMENT

Greve, Montana, U.S.A., Nov. 14, 24.

Sirs:

Some time ago, a portion of one of your papers called the Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead was placed in my hands. I did not get the whole paper but have an idea it is just the kind of paper and magazine I have been wanting for a long time. We live on a Homestead one and a half miles from the Montana line, in Sask, in a Roman Catholic Settlement with very few Protestants and no Church or Sunday school, and I believe your paper will be a great comfort to me and my little family. I am enclosing $2.00 for one years subscription, trusting it is sufficient to cover cost; if not write and let me know and I will forward whatever is needed. We get our mail in the States since there is no proper Post office nearer than 25 miles in Sask.

Yours very sincerely,
Mrs. Hugh Scott.

P. S. Could you recommend a paper for a boy 12 years old, a clean and honest paper with Sunday reading as well as ordinary matter.

Yes, many boys and girls younger than that greatly enjoy the Northern Messenger—and continue to enjoy it more and more as they grow older. Both you and your boy will like it.

LITTLE HOUSE OF CHRISTMAS

Little House of Christmas, in your white lane set,
Half-way 'twixt the highways of Remember and Forget,
Once a year your windows wake with welcome taper glow,
Once a year your gate swings wide to feet of long ago.

Little House of Christmas, at your fragrant feast,
All are bidden to the board, the greatest and the least;
Silk and velvet-mantled Hopes rub elboys side by side
With little, tattered, beggared Dreams that crept in wistful-eyed.

Little House of Christmas, all drifted deep with snow,
Holly-decked, and sweet with fir, and hung with mistletoe,
All the roads of all the world, cheerless were, and drear,
Were your blazing Yule-logs quenched that beckon once a year.

Hands stretch welcome at your sill the years have thrust apart,
Memories clasp tender arms about each lonely heart,
Long-lost faces gather close, voices loved of old
Ring across the holly boughs beneath the taper gold.

Little House of Christmas, in your white lane set,
Half-way 'twixt the highways of Remember and Forget;
May each storm-blown wanderer, weary and alone,
Hear some voice call cheer to him across your lintel stone.

—Martha Haskell Clark, in Scribner's.

"Far from home is near to harm," is an old proverb. But if the old home influences follow the wanderer the dangers suggested by the proverb are small. See that the distant ones get the Witness for this great year of high celebration. Link them up.



THE CHRISTMAS TREE

It usually takes the assistance of the busy man of the house to set up the Christmas tree. At our school and Sunday school, writes a correspondent of the New England Homestead, any boy can set them up. First place the tree in a box or keg, then pour coal around it until the bucket is full. Of course small-sized coal is used. The tree is firm, and a few evergreens or crepe paper will hide the box of coal.

Lo, Bethelehem's hill-site before me is seen,
With the mountains around and the valleys between;
There rested the shepherds of Judah, there
The song of the angels rose sweet on the air.

—Whittier.



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HOME COOKING

CHRISTMAS DINNERS

Roast Beef.—Choose a sirloin or wing rib, if possible, as they are considered the finest joints for roasting; or, if this cannot be managed, a round or the aitchbone do very well if well hung. Wipe the joint well with a damp cloth, scrape the skin with a knife, and trim away any discolored parts, and weigh. Place on a stand or trivet in a baking tin. See that the oven is very hot at first, so that when joint is put in it will brown the outside to form a coating, which prevents the juices escaping; this temperature should be 310 deg. F., and then reduced to between 260 deg. and 300 deg. Baste thoroughly with dripping every fifteen minutes; allow fifteen minutes to the pound and fifteen minutes over. Serve with good brown gravy and horseradish sauce or cream. Garnish with shredded horseradish.

Horseradish Cream.—Grate a stick of horseradish very finely. Into a small basin put 1 gill cream, a little made mustard, 1 teaspoonful of sugar, salt, and pepper, and whisk until thick; add the horseradish, and gradually add to it sufficient vinegar to make sharp and piquant. Make some hours before using, as it improves by doing so. Serve piled on a glass dish.

Roast Goose. — Prepare and truss a young goose for roasting, then weigh it. Select a young goose if possible, old birds are tough and greasy. Remove all superfluous grease, dry and season with salt. Par- roast, peel and boil till tender about two dozen chestnuts. Peel and par-boil a large onion, chop this as well as the chestnuts, put both in a basin and mix with a small cupful of breadcrumbs, a dessertspoonful of chopped parsley. Season to taste with salt and pepper and moisten with just enough milk to bind the mixture, then stuff the body of the goose with it. When thoroughly secured roast the bird in a well-heated oven with sufficient fat, i.e., dripping, to baste it frequently. It should be thoroughly done, not underdone; allow from twenty to twenty-five minutes to the pound. When cooked, untruss the goose, dish it up, and serve garnished with pickled crab apples or small roast apples, or garnish with watercress and serve apple sauce with it.

Potato Stuffing for Roast Goose.—2 cups hot mashed potato, 1 cup stale bread crumbs, 1 finely chopped onion, 1 1-2 teaspoons salt, 1 teaspoon sage. Mix lightly and be careful not to pack solidly when stuffing the goose.

Roast Turkey.—The first and most important rule in the selection of a turkey is the one which concerns its age. An examination of the breast bone will tell you whether the turkey is young. If the bone is flexible, you can depend upon the bird being tender. The pin feathers are another indication of age. If there are few such feathers the chances are the turkey has outlived its youth. A profusion of pin feathers should direct your choice. Lastly, examine the skin. If it is fine in texture and breaks easily under the wings, your search is ended. Truss the bird, pack it in a sheet of greased paper, and place in a good hot oven. As soon as the paper is colored reduce the heat, and let it slowly cook till done. The dripping-pan is placed under—if in a gas oven or before the fire—and, if baked in an oven of the range the bird should be placed on a grid. The time for cooking a turkey much depends on the quality, age, the time it has hung, and, of course, the amount of stuffing that has been placed in it, and size. It is therefore difficult to fix a time, but about two to four hours may be allowed. The paper is removed about twenty minutes before the turkey is cooked to allow it to color.

Bread Stuffing.—Soak 1 lb. bread in cold water, squeeze it with the hands to dry it as much as possible. Take 12 oz. of suet, fat of the turkey, beef, marrow, or other fat, and chop it fine, with a little flour. Chop also the liver, the trimmed gizzard, and heart of the bird along with this. Season with salt and pepper, grated lemon rind, nutmeg, mixed spice, thyme, or whatever flavor is liked, and a little dry mustard. Bind all together with two eggs. Correct the seasoning, which should be rather salt, so that the flesh of the turkey may get well seasoned by it.

Sausage Stuffing.—Mix 1 lb. of sausage meat with 1-2 lb. or more of soaked bread seasoned with salt and spiced with pepper, nutmeg, and sage or other herbs.

Chestnut Stuffing. — Make a cross on the nuts, and bake them in the oven until the shells burst. Remove both the outer shell and the inner skin, and put the nuts into a saucepan; add a sprig of celery, salt, pepper, a few onions, butter or fat, and stock; then cook slowly till the nuts are tender. Drain them, and mix with sausage meat, as in the above recipe. The meat can also be minced raw, then fried in a little fat, with a small chopped onion; then mixed with the chestnuts and fresh-made breadcrumbs, seasoned to taste, bound with egg, and put into the turkey. This makes an extra good stuffing.

To Make the Gravy.—Dry the dripping-tin over a slow fire until the moisture is evaporated. The excess of fat must be run off, and sufficient flour added to the tin to thicken the gravy, the right quantity being 1 oz. to 1-4 oz. per pint. Stir this over the fire, adding water to form the gravy, which should be allowed to cook for fifteen minutes. Then strain it, season, and add one ounce of fresh butter at the last moment before sending to table; or, cover the giblets with water, simmer for one hour, and chop fine. Make a gravy in the pan, allowing four tablespoons each of fat and flour. When well blended add the water in which the giblets were cooked and enough boiling water to make two cups. Stir over the fire until well thickened, then season with salt and pepper and add the giblets.

Roast Pig For Christmas.—In place of the old-time boar's head, "his foaming tusks with some large pippin graced"—for long the greatest of all Christmas dishes in England—have a delicious roast pig. Get one that is from three to four weeks old. It should be rinsed and wiped dry, rubbed with salt, pepper and sifted sage, and then stuffed with a dressing made as follows: A quart of fine bread crumbs, three tablespoons of shortening, one chopped apple, one chopped onion, pepper and salt to season, and enough milk to make the right consistency for stuffing. After stuffing sew with a stout thread, as you would a fowl. It is better to pipappce a clean stick in the mouth to keep it open, and if you roll the ears and the legs in waxed paper it will keep them from burning or drying. It should be baked in a hot oven, being basted from time to time. Allow about two and a half hours for the baking. Serve in a large platter, substituting for the stick a rosy apple, and garnish with a necklace of cranberries.

Squash Porcupine. — Select a fine Hubbard squash and steam—not boil—a part of it until soft. With a stiff spoon scrape out every particle of the soft part, leaving a dry and thin shell; the part next the skin is always dryer and sweeter. Put in a hot bowl and mash until smooth. To one quart of the squash add one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of ginger, and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Beat and reserve one cupful. To the remainder add two tablespoonfuls of cream, beat again, and pile in a hot, glass baking-dish. Rice the cupful reserved over the top, set in a hot oven until the tips begin to brown, and serve.

Scalloped Onions.—Cook in boiling water until tender two pounds of fine white onions cut in quarters or halves according to the size. Drain well, put half of them in a buttered baking-dish, and pour over them half the following sauce: Melt together three tablespoonfuls of butter and four tablespoonfuls of flour. Add one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika, and one-eighth teaspoonful of black pepper. Blend and add gradually one cupful of seasoned chicken broth and one cupful of thin cream or top milk. Cook until thickened. Over the layer of sauce spread one cupful of minced ham, then the rest of the onions and the sauce. Sprinkle with one-fourth cupful of grated cheese and set in a hot oven until a rich brown.

Perfection Turnips. — Pare and dice fine-grained, mild-flavored turnips, and cook until tender in boiling water, salted during the last part of the cooking. Drain carefully, and to each quart of diced turnips add two tablespoonfuls of butter and let them stand on the back of the stove until the butter is absorbed. Just before serving, pour over them one and one-half cupfuls of highly seasoned white sauce, combine craefully, and serve very hot.

Scalloped Eggplant.—Pare the eggplant, cut it into small dice and soak for an hour in salt water. Cook in boiling water until soft, drain and put in a buttered baking dish. Place alternate layers of eggplant and bread crumbs. Sprinkle each layer with salt, pepper, minced parsley and a few drops of onion juice, dot with butter. Fill the dish in this way and bake until brown.

Candied Sweet Potatoes.—Wash the potatoes well and cover them with boiling water. Boil until they are cooked through, but are not soft. Remove them, peel and cut in halves lengthwise. Over each half pour one and one-half tablespoons of corn syrup and one-half teaspoon of butter. Place in the oven and let brown.

Creamed Cabbage.—Cut the cabbage in four and put to boil in boiling salted water. Drain, chop fine, season to taste, put in a baking dish, cover with creamy white sauce and bake. You may sprinkle some grated cheese over the top if you like.

Stuffed Beets.—Boil your beets whole. Scoop out the centres. Boil half a cup of rice, until it is tender, pour off the water. Have a cup of chopped nut meats, add a little salt and pepper to taste, then mix all together, and place in beets. Take the pieces you scoop out, chop fine and add to cream dressing. After beets are all prepared in above manner, place in oven for twenty minutes. Then pour cream dressing over them and serve hot.

Baked Parsnips.—Mix four cups of boiled or mashed potatoes, with four tablespoons of butter, four tablespoons of heavy cream, and salt and pepper to taste. Turn into a buttered baking dish, cover with crumbs, dot with bits of butter and bake until brown.

Cabbage Salad. — 2 cups cabbage, 1 slice onion, 2 cups celery, boiled salad dressing. Shred the cabbage with a very sharp knife, dice the celery and cut the onion very fine. The cabbage and celery should first be soaked in very cold water until they are crisp. Drain all water off and mix with boiled salad dressing. Serve very cold with cheese straws.

Christmas Salad. — Remove the skins from large grapes, cut in halves crosswise, and remove the seeds. Add an equal measure of English walnut meats, broken in pieces, and one-half the measure of diced celery. Mix with French dressing, chill thoroughly, and fill nests made of crisp, small lettuce leaves.

Cheese and Celery Sticks. — 6 sticks celery, 1-2 cupful cream cheese, 8 stuffed olives, 1-3 cupful English walnuts, mayonnaise. Select sticks of celery of the same thickness. Wash and trim if of unequal length. Fill the concave side of the celery with a mixture of the cheese, chopped walnuts and mayonnaise. Garnish with chopped olives.

Cheese Balls.—Cheese balls to be served hot with salad are made by mixing one cupful of grated cheese, a half cupful of fine bread crumbs, five drops of Worcester sauce and one egg well beaten. Mix well together, roll into small balls, place in a wire frying-basket, and just before they are wanted plunge the basket into boiling lard. Allow them to remain until a light brown, and serve at once.

Tomato Bouillon.—Simmer together for an hour one quart of canned tomatoes, two carrots, two stalks of celery, and one small onion all chopped, one teaspoonful of salt, and four peppercorns. Add one pint of well-seasoned rich brown stock and season further by adding one-half teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet and one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Strain before serving. Bouillon cubes may be used for making the stock, if preferred.

Cranberry Jelly.—Boil one quart of cranberries and one cup of water in a covered dish five or six minutes. Press with a pestle through a fine sieve. Stir in two cups of sugar. When the sugar is melted, turn into a mold and set aside in a cool place. The next day the jelly will be firm and at its best. Do not boil after the sugar is added.

Christmas Jellies. — 1 pint lemon jelly, two bananas, two Tangerine oranges, 1 small tin pineapple, 1 gill cream. Peel and slice the bananas, cut pineapple into very small cubes, peel the oranges and divide into sections, removing all pips. Three parts fill some pretty glasses with fruit, pour a dessertspoonful of the pineapple syrup over each, and fill up with liquid jelly; leave until set, pile a little whipped cream sweetened and flavored on top, and sprinkle with little finely chopped pistachio nut or crushed rose leaves.

Orange Mould. — 1 pint packet orange jelly, 1-2 pint unsweetened evaporated milk, 1-2 pint water. Slowly dissolve the jelly in the water; it must not boil, and whilst still warm and liquid whisk it with the milk. Leave it in basin, and every now and then whisk briskly. When it begins to thicken whisk all the time until almost set; then pour into wetted mould and leave to set. This is very simple, and if made with a good make of jelly and evaporated milk it is nearly as good as if made with cream, and very much more economical. Raspberry jelly is very nice indeed.



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GILLETT'S PURE FLAKE LYE is the first-aid to home sanitation. Nothing equals it for cleaning out sinks and drains, cleaning greasy cooking utensils, keeping floors clean, etc. Get a can from your grocer. It will save you much hard labor.

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PROBLEMS OF HOMEMAKERS

Joints in Wall Boards

W. J. D.—I am told that the filler we used for cracks in old floors is also good for the joints in paper or plaster board. Make it by soaking and boiling old newspapers to a pulp and adding whiting and glue to give the pulp the consistency of thick paste. Fill in the cracks and smooth down the paste with an old knife and there will be no unsightly ridges nor will there be the same danger of the wall paper cracking when dry.

Cat-tails For Rush Seats

Reader.—The cause of your rushes or cat-tail leaves turning brittle and not making a smooth strong coil for rushing the chairs is simply because you gathered them too late. Just as soon as the leaves have their full growth, from July 1st to August, is the time to cut them. They should be spread to dry in an airy but shaded place. Both the barn loft and the house attic make good places for them. They should dry out tough and pliable not hard and brittle. Damp them when coiling and using them.

Waterproofing Boots

G. T. S.—Melt slowly four ounces of raw linseed oil, five ounces of boiled linseed oil, four ounces suet, four ounces beeswax and apply to the leather while warm.

How to Avoid Typhoid

Subscriber.—Typhoid fever is found only in man. It is caused by a short, rod-shaped microscopic vegetable, which enters the body through the mouth and leaves it in human discharges to enter another human mouth to which it is carried by fingers, flies, fluids and food. It is essentially a disease of young adult life. Older people are less apt to have it, probably because they have suffered from an attack of the disease in their youth but all should see to it that hands are thoroughly washed before eating or handling food.

Typhoid fever is known by various names, "slow fever," "low fever," but whatever name it is called by it kills about 8 per cent. of those whom it attacks. A certain percentage of those who recover become carriers; that it, persons who, though well, excrete the organisms of the disease in their discharges. Carriers are largely responsible for the perpetuation of typhoid fever, but the installation of proper sewer systems, which not only take away noxious wastes but also do not deposit them in someone else's water supply; the abolition of flies, cockroaches and other filth insects; the maintenance of a pure food supply and the intelligent care of the typhoid patient, these are the measures which will rid us from this disease. Until very recently typhoid has been the scourge of armies, but now the anti-typhoid inoculation has reduced this danger to a minimum.

Paralysis Agitans

W. B. J.—Paralysis agitans or shaking palsy is a chronic disease of persons no longer young. It continues indefinitely without much change. The cause is, I understand, unknown though it, like many other ailments is, it is suspected, caused by the failure of some ductless gland to function.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

To get rid of grease spots on carpets, marble, etc., use a paste of fuller's earth and water.

A velveteen pad is an excellent polisher for glass, metal, and shoes. It gives a good finishing touch to newly-polished furniture, whether cream, paste, or oil has been used.

Stockings and socks should be washed before being worn. The threads shrink together, and make the fabric wear as long again.

Instead of spreading dust-collecting papers, which have to be renewed at frequent intervals, on the shelves of cupboards, apply a coat of good paint, which can be kept clean with a damp cloth.

When using cement for any household article, an excellent plan is to mix it with a little furniture polish (that used by French polishers is best); it will set much firmer and harder, and will not crack.

Wash a white fur rug with soap in much the same way that you would wash a small dog, rinsing well in lukewarm water and allowing to dry. A little linseed oil should be applied to the back of the skin.

When measuring syrup or any sticky substance, avoid waste by dipping the cup in boiling water.

Cut a piece of cardboard to fit round the brass door-knocker, and push this into place before cleaning. It will prevent the surrounding paintwork from becoming soiled and damaged.

Rusty tins should be rubbed with a rag dipped in whitening and sweet oil.

A piece of soda and a little vinegar put in the sink will dislodge grease from pipes.

It is quite easy to carry hats in the tray of a trunk fitted with straps. Crowns should be wedged tightly with tissue paper, and paper should also be rolled about the brims. The straps are then fastened over the hats, and keep them firmly in position.

When washing china, breakages may be avoided by placing a Turkish towel at the bottom of the basin.

To keep the hands white and soft use glycerine and lemon juice mixed in equal quantities, and rubbed in after washing. Allow the lotion to dry into the skin.

Stains on flannels may be removed by applying equal quantities of yolk of egg and glycerine, and allowing it to soak for half an hour before the garment is washed.

Party Supper Boxes

Where there is seating room at the Christmas-time party refreshments are appropriately served in small boxes covered with red paper or holly patterned paper, and tied with gay ribbons in holiday color. Each box contains a sandwich, slices of cake, nuts and candies daintily wrapped in wax paper. A tissue paper napkin, in Christmas design, is folded in each box. When each person his received his or her supper box the coffee and ice cream are served and the contents of the box are eaten with it. The pretty boxes can be retained by the guests as a souvenir, or "favor," if they like such things.

Clark's Tomato Ketchup

Fish or cold meats are greatly improved by a dash of Clark's Tomato Sauce. Made from choice ripe tomatoes and pure spices.

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For Young People

A LIGHTED THOUGHT

By ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL

Of course Alethea Bird belonged to the Do-Untos—the "short" for Do Unto Others Club—because you can't very well leave out just one girl of all those who have to spend Christmas recess at school. But Nell Priestley said Alethea's soul didn't belong. When the Do-Untos took in stockings to mend for the Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe Shop, because there'd been so many of them hanging on the line, with the poor holes in plain sight, that the girls knew the "Old Woman" must have so many little legs to mend she "didn't know what to do." When the Do-Untos took in stocking mending, as I said, Alethea frankly made a wry face.

"I hate to sew!" she said. "And stockings! Why, I don't mend my own—I'm saving them up for grandmother. That's why I brought such a heap of 'em. What on earth did you take in mending for, of all things! We might have sung to the Old Ladies' Home, or dressed dolls for the Children's, or something that was fun."

"The Old Woman Who Lives over the Shoe Shop has seven children and lives in three rooms and scrubs people's offices downtown," Nell Priestly flashed back warmly. "If we can't do unto her we might as well disband the club! The mending begins at two o'clock, in the study room. The mending cotton and darning needles are all ready."

"Seven children and a mother, in three rooms—the shoe must pinch!" laughed Alethea, but no one else laughed. Nell's sweet face was soberest.

"Alethea can mend little Davidy's stocking," she said. "There's only one. I saw him today on his crutches. His mother told me about the accident. She cried."

There were seven girls spending the Christmas vacation at Stillwater school. All but Alethea Bird were reconciled, their homes being too far away to go and come in so short a time. But Alethea was not reconciled. She had said so in plain words, in her letter in answer to her mother's letter.

"Of all times for the twins to take to have the measles! I shall be perfectly miserable here, mother, and you know it. There are six other girls; but sixty of their kind couldn't keep me contented. They're the earnest kind of girls—I'm not an earnest kind. I like fun. And I want to go home and have it! Yes, I am crying!"

The mending bee began and buzzed happily. Little fourteen-year-old Dill Plummer stretched a line across the room in imitation of the "Old Woman's" clothesline. She even produced clothes pins begged off the school laundress. Dill was the youngest of them all by a good two years and they mothered her and let her do kiddy things.

"This is to show how much nicer they'll look when we're through with 'em than they did on her line! An object lesson-" rippled Dill.

Over little Davidy's one long, black stocking Alethea labored silently. It was ful—over full—of holes, but had no more than the share of the two stockings to which poor Davidy was by right entitled.

"I can darn, but I despise it!" Alethea said to Dill, who sat beside her. "You ought to see the little silk darn I made in mother's silkies—with letter A sewing-silk, the teeniest thing! Mother said she was glad it was right on her ankle in plain sight and she felt like wearing a placard, 'My daughter's darn,' just over it!"

"Lethie"—Dill abbreviated everybody—"Lethie, you darn Davidy's that way! think of having just one stocking—poor Davidy! I guess if you had just one leg—"

"I did have only one once. The other got broken in two places falling off a bicycle. I guess I know how one leg feels! It was when I was little."

"Like Davidy?"

"Yes. I was in a hospital a whole month. I had the prettiest room there—oh, full of flowers all the time! Why, I was there on my birthday and Christmas both. I celebrated 'em together and had a beautiful time—hung up my stocking on the bedpost!"

"But you got your leg back again. Davidy left his in the hospital, and he didn't have a lovely flowery room—just a ward cot. His mother told Nell."

The conversation dwindled out. Alethea's mind was back in the time of her littleness, in that flowery sunny room. She remembered Christmas morning and the nurse counting three, before she was to open her eyes and look at her stocking. She remembered the stocking, bulgy and full of all sorts of good things.

Supposing—supposing— But there, she had walked away from that hospital place on both her legs! She remembered how good it had felt and how smooth and unworried mother's face had looked again. Mother had worried—the Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe Shop must have worried and then—

"I might as well darn it the best I know how," Alethea thought, and set small, even stitches in David's stocking. She grew interested and intent, and bent low over her work.

Mother had sent a Christmas check instead of a Christmas box ,which would have been so much more fun. But "germs—measle germs," wrote mother. "I'm afried I'd pack some in the box, dear! You can spend the check downtown and get exactly what you like." Which Alethea had meant to do this afternoon, instead of darning stockings like this! Well, there'd be this evening to spend her check. The stores would be open; evening shopping was fun.

It was right then, thinking of bright lights and gay shoppers, that Alethea's lovely lighted thought came to her. It shone in her face and the warmth of it crept to her heart. She went on, setting smaller, evener stiches yet, making a work of art—of heart—of Davidy's lone little stocking.

The study-room clothes-line looked fine at the close of the "meeting." Dill hung all the mended stockings on it and stood off to admire.

"Can't see any holes on that clothesline. And nobody'd know which were my holes that I gobbled—I gobbled the best I could! Girls, come here, quick, and see Davidy's stocking!"

That night—Christmas Eve night, with a skyful of clear Christmas stars and a worldful of Christmas joy—Alethea Bird lay in bed and waited. She had not undressed, but snuggled under the covers for warmth. There was still an edge of light under Nell Priestley's door; she could see it across the hall, and the girls next door were still awake; she could hear them talking. All the edges of light must be out and all the talking stopped before she—did it. She laughed softly under the covers.

The flashlight she'd put in last; she could use it to see her way. An orange, of course, in the toe, and the big candy cane hanging outside by its crook. She lay and planned just where and how.

It was so comfortable, snuggled under the quilts. No, no, it wasn't so comy now! The bed was too narrow and—hurt! Alethea sighed with the pain. The sigh brought a white-uniformed person who stooped over her and made crooning noises in her throat.

"It hurts!" sighed Alethea.

"I know, dear; but it's all over now—the worst is over. When a thing has to be done, anyway, the sooner the better!"

"When what thing has to be done?"

"Hush, dear, hush! Go to sleep—I'll tell you when you wake up." But a voice in the next cot told Alethea. She was not in a sunshiny, flowery little room, but in a ward of cots, all in a double row. The next-cot voice was whispering shrilly.

"They took yours off, too. Can't you feel 'tisn't there? Now me an' you's got just a pair! I'm goin' to play my crutches are stilts—but you're a girl. I do' know—I guess it's harder to play stilts for girls. My name's Davidy."

"Davidy!" she cried. "Do you live in a Shoe—I mean a Shoe-Shop?"

"I live here," sighed Davidy. "I've been here mos' forever. But say, don't you stay! You make 'em let you go home!"

"Not—not on—stilts;" she sobbed. And the sobbing woke her up. She sat up and rubbed her eyes.

The edge of light was gone. Nobody next door was talking. Now was the time to —do it. Alethea slid noiselessly out of bed and filled her arms with little bundles and stole out into the hall. It was dark but she knew her way. She did not use the flashlight until she came to the study-room door. And only for one swift little flash then. For someone was in the study room.

She could hear the tiniest, softest sounds. Once a tiny, soft laugh. Then, squeezed into the smallest space behind the door, Alethea held her breath while something swished softly by her, out into the hall.

Davidy's stocking hung in about the middle of Dill's row. With the little gleam of light from Davidy's Christmas-torch, Alethea found it without any trouble. It was beautiful fun filling it—oranges, dates, crayons, knife, candy cane, and chocolates—and last of all, the flash light. But Alethea took a little trip up the clothes line and down the clothes line before she put that in.

The beautiful sight she saw on that trip! The little lighted sight of stocking after stocking on Dill's line!

All but seven of the mended stockings had been taken down. The seven that were left were all Christmasful! Davidy's rounded out the seven. Bulgy, beautiful, full stockings, seven in a row. Alethea, with Davidy's little torch, made her amazed and delighted trip three separate times to make sure it was not a dream like the other dream.

So there had been seven lighted thoughts.

She crammed in the flashlight as she came the third time to her stocking—oh, she was glad that one of them was hers! And then, regardless of noise, she flew back down the dark hall.

"Nell! Nell!" she called. "Dill! all of you! You can't be asleep after—that! I'm coming into your rooms—all your rooms at once! I can't stay out! I'm Lethie, and one of 'em is mine! Davidy's is full, too! I didn't know—I thought it was just me—and it was us all! One o' you was there when I went—oh, here you all are! Come into my room and don't be sorry to be waked up! Let's all be awake together!"

"I was awake together!" laughed Dill's voice in the dark. "It was I that just came back from there! I thought I was the only one—"

"I thought I was!"—Nell's sweet chime.

"And I thought!"

"It seemed such a shame to have them there empty—"

It was Dill who broke the curious little silence that followed the gay babel of sounds. Dill's voice was a hushed but joyous Dill-voice.

"I know! We'll all get up very early to-morrow—to-morrow's Christmas, girls!

"Ve-ry early in-deed, and go to the Old Woman Who Lives in a Shoe's backyard and hang the seven darling, bulgy stockings on her clothes-line! For the children to discover out of the window!"

"For Davidy to discover!" Lethie thought happily. She felt a beautiful proprietary right in Davidy. If was good to remember that she had darned his stockings with tiny, even stitches. Good to imagine Davidy's little thin face when he "discovered."

She got up even earlier than the rest and wrote a rushed little note to mother.

"I'm going to send this 'special', mother; and oh, I hope it will beat the other one to you! I'm pretty sure it will. I forgot to mail the other till after the last mail went yesterday. Mother, promise you'll never read the other letter! Promise you'll tear it in two—in two twos—and squinch it all up tight! Merry Christmas,mother! The poor little twins—kiss them for Lethie. It's nice here and the girls are dears. I had a lovely time spending my check! And we're going to have a nice Christmas—as nice as one without any mothers could be. Mother, don't read the other one!"

She had a "special" stamp and stuck it on hard. Both letters would go in the same mail, but this one would fly to mother! Alethea began to sing, and in the next-door room she heard Dill joining in. Nell sang, across the hall.

Davidy and the rest would sing—seven little songs of joy.—"The Classmate".

CHRISTMAS LEGENDS.

The first celebration of Christmas took place in the year A.D. 98, but not until thirty-nine years later was this feast recognized by the Church. Some of the customs of our modern Christmas have come down to us from the dim era of myth and legend, while in many lands Christmas legends have lingered amongst the simpler folk almost up to the present day.

The use of mistletoe at Christmas takes us back to the realm of Scandinavian mythology. Yes, that kiss under the mistletoe is of pagan origin, as the legend will explain.

The god Balder was the Apollo of the North; he was also supposed to be invulnerable. That is to say, his mother, Fringg, had decreed that nothing which had its roots in air, earth, fire, or water should hurt him. Thereupon Loki, the god of evil, fashioned an arrow from the mistletoe bough and gave it to the blind Hoder to test, Hoder fired the arrow and killed Balder. He was restored to life, and dedicated the mistletoe plant to his mother. Thenceforward it was declared harmless, as long as it did not touch the ground, and became the emblem of love instead of death. Mistletoe was, accordingly, hung up, and those who passed beneath it exchanged the kiss of peace. The old Norsemen brought the custom to England, and with the use of mistletoe as a Christmas decoration the kiss of peace naturally survived.

The hanging up of the childish stocking has its origin in a legend about the good St. Nicholas. Indeed, it used to be upon the eve of St. Nicholas, December 6th, that the children's stockings were hung up. The legend says that there was once a poor nobleman who had three daughters. But so poor was he that he could not provide any one of them with a dowry, and their chances of marriage were therefore slight. One night St. Nicholas approached the house in the darkness and flung through one of the windows three purses of gold. In this way the young women obtained their dowries at the hands of the benevolent saint. It may be added that the ancient purse somewhat resembled a modern stocking in shape, and so the custom has come down to us.—J.P.L., in John o' London's Weekly.

HOW TO KEEP CHRISTMAS

But there is a better thing than the observance of Christmas Day, and that is, keeping Christmas.

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellow men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give life; to close your book of complaints against the management of the universe, and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you, and ask yourself whether you love them enough; to bear in mind the things that other people have to bear on their hearts; to try to understand what those who live in the same house with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind you; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts, and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate open—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world—stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death—and that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago is the image and brightness of the Eternal Love? Then you can keep Christmas. And if you can keep it for a day, why not always? But you can never keep it alone.—Henry van Dyke.

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 20|24.

John Dougall & Son

Gentlemen:

I enclose $4.10 for which you will kindly renew my subscription to World Wide, send the Messenger one year to Donald C. Fillmore, Vancouver, and apply the balance to the "I Care" fund.

I regret that lameness and deafness make it impossible for me to take an active part in getting new subscribers for the beloved Witness.

Yours truly,

(287-2) Geo. N. Clark.

At Toronto on Thursday the hearing was concluded in the trial of J. F. M. Stewart, director of the defunct Home Bank of Canada, and Judge Emerson Coatsworth announced that he would reserve his judgment on the case until December 16.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER

Our Greeting.

A Double Acrostic.

1. An island.
2. High land.
3. To extend.
4. A country of Asia.
6. An island of Asia
7. To go slowly.
8. To go quickly.
9. To stop.
10. To urge on.
11. A child's game
12. A child's plaything.
13. A child's wish.
14 A child's name.
15. A child's relative.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle.—

Rhymed Numerical Riddle—MADAM

The MA of ADA and ADAM
Was a most apprehensive MADAM.
She forbade ADA
To go near the shore
And told ADAM
Not to swim or dive
"For," she said, "when you are [illegible] the DAM
It is quite MAD I AM
But all she could do
Would not check ADA
Nor her unruly son
Her ADAM
So the patience of MADAM was gone.

FUN FOR THE FESTIVE SEASON

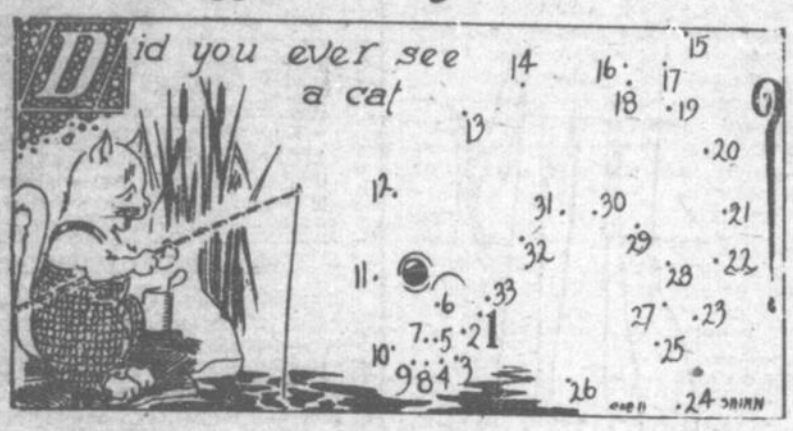
A BEFORE CHRISTMAS WISH

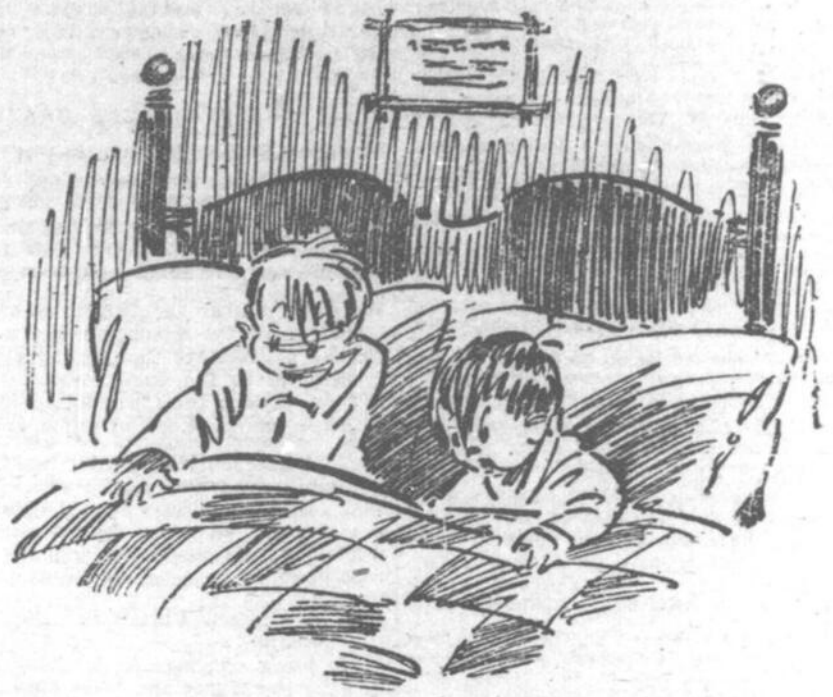
By Helen E. Coolidge.

Oh, my children, may you all rejoice
This coming Christmas Day,
And cheery words, in merry voice,
To those around you say!
Let each bright girl, each jolly boy,
A Merry Christmas be,
For every smile will surely help
To fill the world with glee.

—Ex.

Daffodilly Dots





CHRISTMAS EVE

"Did you hear anything, Bertie?"
"Yeth, I fink I heard a sthqueek!"

—London Opinion.

THE GIVING STORY

By CAROLYN S. BAILEY

THERE was once a little Prince who had everything in the world to make him happy. He had a kind father and mother who were King and Queen; he had a velvet suit for every day in the week and two for Sunday; he had a little white pony, a great white dog, and so many toys that they filled several playrooms. There were ladies-in-waiting to tell him stories, and gentlemen-in-waiting to teach him to hunt and to ride, and many little pages to teach him new games and take care of his toys and find them when he lost them.

Yet the little Prince was not happy. Sometimes he sat at his window for an hour at a time looking down at the brown, winding path in the forest that lay just below the palace. Here the little children from the village played and the Prince liked to watch them.

"The Prince must be ill," said the King. "He plays very seldom now."

"He never smiles," said the Queen. "We must call the Court Doctor."

So the Court Doctor, looking very important, came and looked at the Prince's tongue, but all the time the little Prince was looking out of the window.

"See that boy down in the forest; he is giving a little girl a ride on his sled, and they are carrying home a green hemlock-tree that he cut with his hatchet. It will be their Christmas tree, won't it? I wish I could go and see their gifts when the tree is trimmed," he said.

The Court Doctor shook his head. "The little Prince is not in need of medicine," he said. "What he needs is a gift that will give him more pleasure than any gift ever gave him before. That will make him quite well aga'n."

It was very near the joyous Christmas-time, so every one in the whole Court put on his thinking-cap and tried to think of a more beautiful gift than any other, which he could give to the little Prince to make h'm happy on Christmas Day.

The King bought a train of toy cars that could run, quite alone, on a set of toy tracks, and whenever they passed the little signal-stations, red or blue or green lights flashed.

The Queen bought a wonderful toy circus in which there was almost every kind of a toy animal, and clowns that would jump, and doll trapeze-performers, and dolls that would walk upon a tight-rope. There were other gifts, too: a ball that had a covering woven of golden thread, and a white fur cloak, and a gold watch with shining jewels set in it, and a silver trumpet, and a box of a hundred toy soldiers with the officers in uniform like the uniform of the Court, and a fairy-book with gilded covers and colored pictures

All these most beautiful gifts the little Prince found when Christmas dawned all white and green in the castle.

He started his cars, but when the little signal lights flashed he did not see them, for he was looking out of the window and down at the evergreen trees in the forest so white with snow. He set up his circus, but when the top clowns tumbled merrily over each other the little Prince was not watching them. He had seen some small footprints in the snow path of the forest, and he was watching them from his window. Suddenly the little Prince called for his own sleigh. He carried all his gifts down to it and packed them inside it: the train of cars that would run alone, and the circus that had jumping clowns, the golden ball, the fur cloak, the watch, the silver trumpet, the box of soldiers, and the book of fairy-tales with gilded covers and colored pictures

No one saw the little Prince, wrapped in his old fur cloak, drive away; every one else in the palace was enjoying his own Christmas gifts. Presently no one could have seen him if he had tried, for he took the road that went through the forest, and followed the footsteps that he had seen from the castle window in the snow.

He knew whose footsteps they were. On and on they led until they stopped at the door of a very small house at the edge of the village. The little Prince thought that he had never seen so small a house in all his life before, but he thought, too, that he had never heard such happy laughter as came out through the cracks in the wall and the keyhole.

When they opened at his knocking, the little Prince saw the same little boy and girl that he had seen in the forest, and there was the same little green hemlock-tree that the boy had cut down. It was trimmed with a few gilded nuts and a string or two of pop-corn and an apple.

There were no toys, but the children were dancing about the tree as if it shone with a hundred candles and were hung with a hundred toys.

When they saw the little Prince and watched him bring in from his sleigh all his wonderful toys, they could not say a word for their surprise.

"It is the Prince!" they said. They began bowing to him, but he motioned to them to stop.

"I am only a little boy," he said, "and I have brought you some Christmas toys. I will stay and play with you awhile if you would like to have me."

The Prince had never had so splendid a time in all his life as he had then, playing with the boy and girl in the house that was smaller than any he had ever seen in all his life before. The boy could tell him about tiny animals that lived in the woods and were more wonderful than those in the toy circus, and the little girl told him fairytales that were not in any book. The children themselves were happier, too, than they had ever been before playing with their new toys, and as the little Prince watched them he suddenly felt as warm and well and merry as if he were out in the sunshine of a summer day.

He still felt happy when he told the children good-by and went home. It was the joyous laughter of the little Prince that called the King and Queen and all the others to his playroom,

"Which gift is it that has made you well?" they cried, and then they looked around in surprise, for the Prince's Christmas gifts were not there. "Where are your gifts?" they asked.

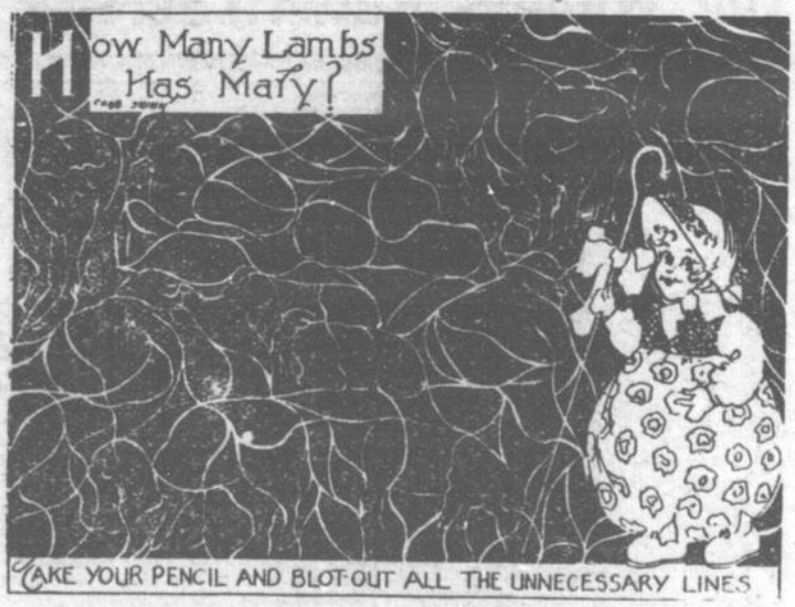
"I gave them away," said the little Prince, "but I feel as if I had found a gift over there." He pointed to the forest. "It sings like a bird inside me."

So they understood about the little Prince. He had found on Christmas the gift that is best of all,—the gift of unselfishness.—Kindergarten Review.

Blot-Out Games

This Puzzle is Simple, But Most Everybody Will Blot Out Too Many Lines or Not Enough.

The Answer Next Week.



Answers to Last Week's Puzzle

Pill, Hill, Bill, Quill, Mill, Will, and Gill.

WEE WORDS OF WISDOM





The most expensive chair in existence belongs to the Pope. It is quite modern, and was made to the order of an American banker. It is of solid silver, beautifully chased, weighs nearly half a ton, and is said to have cost something like $60,000.

Our Needlework Corner.

BABY'S MITTS IN RABBIT WOOL

You will need five steel needles, No. 11, and rabbit wool.

Cast on 12 stitches on each of 3 needles, and knit with the fourth needle, and work in rib of knit 1, purl 1, for 14 rounds.

Fifteenth Round — Knit on first needle 3 stitches, then take the fifth needle; divide the remaining 23 stitches, 9 on 2 needles, 10 on third, and knit the round. Take off the 8 stitches on to a thread, and (after knitting the 10 stitches off last needle) cast on 6 stitches. Knit them at the end of next round. Knit 16 plain rounds, 34 stitches.

Seventeenth Round—Knit 7, knit 2 together; knit 16, knit 2 together, knit 7.

Eighteenth Round—Knit 6, knit 2 together, knit 16, knit 2 together, knit 6.

Nineteenth Round—Knit 6, knit 2 together, knit 14, knit 2 together, knit 6.

Twentieth Round—Knit 5, knit 2 together, knit 14, knit 2 together, knit 5.

Twenty-first Round—Knit 5, knit 2 together, knit 12, knit 2 together, knit 5.

Twenty-second Round—Knit 4, knit 2 together, knit 12, knit 2 together, knit 4.

Twenty-third Round—Knit 4, knit 2 together, knit 10, knit 2 together, knit 4.

Twenty-fourth Round—Knit 3, knit 2 together, knit 10, knit 2 together, knit 3.

Twenty-fifth Round—Knit 3, knit 2 together, knit 3, knit 2 together, knit 3. Cast off, and sew the stitches neatly together on the wrong side.

For the Thumb—Take up 6 of the 8 stitches left on first needle, 2 on a second needle, and 6 on a third needle, and join these 14 stitches. Knit 7 rounds.

Eighth Round—Knit 3, knit 2 together, knit 4, knit 2 together, knit 3.

Ninth Round—Knit 2, knit 2 together, knit 4, knit 2 together, knit 3.

Tenth Round—Knit 2, knit 2 together, knit 3, knit 2 together, knit 1. Break off the wool, run it through the stitches, draw to wrong side, and fasten off.

AFGHAN AND STAR STITCH

G. H.—The old-fashioned Afghan stitch makes very firm stiff work. Our grandmothers used it for the strips from two to ten inches wide which when joined together made such gay lap-rugs. It is also good for slippers. It is practically knitting, or knitting off and picking up stitches in alternate rows. Make a chain the width you desire, then turn and draw a loop through each chain stitch, keeping all loops on the crochet hook. When you have drawn a loop through the last chain put wool over crochet hook and draw through one loop, * wool over needle and draw through two loops. Repeat from * through two loops, until all loops have been worked off. In following row put your hook through the first upright stitch and pull the wool through in a loop as you did in the first chain stitch, continue across the row until you have raised a loop in each upright stitch. Then, put the * wool over the needle, draw through the one loop, wool over needle and draw through two loops and repeat from * to end of row. This gives you a strip with a right and wrong side.

For Star stitch draw a loop in each of four chains or stitches. Put wool over hook, and draw through all five loops on needle. Make one chain to bind the stitch. Draw a loop through loop of chain just made, a loop through back thread of stitch, a loop through same stitch as previous stitch or chain, a loop through each of next two stitches. You will then have six loops on your crochet hook; put wool over hook, draw through all six stitches, make one chain to bind them, repeat to end of row. Turn, 1 chain, then two single crochet in every other stitch all across row; then turn, make three chain and repeat star again. In starting star row always make three chain. In starting straight row make one chain.

INFANTS' WOOLLEN OVER-DRAWERS

Grandma.—Use two balls of White Monarch Dove and one pair of No. 10 needles.

Cast on 100 sts. Knit 2, purl 2, ribbed knitting 8 rows. 9th row—Slip 1, * wool over needle, knit 2 sts. together. Repeat from * across row ending with knit 1 st. 10th row—Knit plain. Knit 2, purl 2, ribbed knitting for 8 rows. Then knit plain 36 ridges. Now on centre 32 sts., knit 10 ridges. Then increase 1 st. at each end of needle every ridge on these 32 sts. 12 times (56 sts. on centre of needle.) Now knit 2 sts. together at each end of needle every ridge until 6 sts. remain. Knit 2, purl 2, ribbed knitting on these 6 sts. same depth as ribbing at top of Pantees. Cast off.

Starting at last increasing of gusset, pick up and knit 1 st. in each ridge across end of gusset. Knit 34 sts. on end of needle. This forms leg of Pantee. Knit 2, purl 2, ribbed knitting for 2 inches. Cast off. Repeat same on other leg. Now sew up each side of gusset as illustration. Run elastic through top.

HEALTH HINTS.

The basic principle of keeping well is hygiene, and keeping well means looking one's best, a fact which many women lose sight of when they neglect their health!

Cleanliness is the first consideration. The daily bath not only cleanses the skin but it frees the system of many impurities by opening the pores. A brisk rub down with a flesh brush or loofah after the bath acts as a stimulant and helps to tone the body.

Those who suffer from weak or relaxed throats would do well to include a salt and water gargle when they clean their teeth. It does not take a moment, and is well worth the trouble, as it keeps away sore throats.

The eyes, too, need special care, particularly when a woman is over 30. A little vaseline smeared on at night will keep the lids from sticking, and if the eyes are bathed in the morning in a bowl of cold water—open the eyes under water— this little attention will assist in keeping the eyes bright and strong.

A glass of cold water taken on rising is very beneficial in clearing the complexion, while a few morning exercises before putting on the corset aid greatly in giving tone to the system. Everyone needs exercise; and the more sedentary one's work the more exercise is needed. It is absolutely essential to take one walk daily for the health's sake.

Food and diet also play an important role in health. Overloading the stomach, eating too many sweets or highly-spiced dishes are all unhealthy and produce indigestion and sometimes worse ailments. Too hot food, again, is bad, and "gulping" down ice drinks or glasses of milk should be avoided. Always sip drinks, especially iced ones.

Lastly, remember that everyone wants proper sleep. If it can be managed, half an hour during the day is one of the best ways of keeping fit for anyone inclined to be either delicate or highly strung, and is to be advised in the case of all those engaged on any mental work. Give the mind and body adequate rest and they will do good work.

OUR CHRISTMAS CREED

We did not see that manger-bed
In David's town of Bethlehem,
Where long ago Wise Men were led—
The Eastern star had guided them;
But we believe Immortal Love
There came to earth from heaven above.

We did not hear the Christmas song
That made the Shepherds' hearts reoice;
Or see them start their journey long,
Obedient to the angel voice.
But we believe their wondering eyes
Gazed on the Lord of earth and skies.

We did not see that Mother mild,
While round the cradle others knelt,
Stoop down and kiss her sleeping child,
And weep, so great the joy she felt;
But we believe that Mary's Son
Is Savior of this world undone.

And, aye, when Christmas Day comes round
We bring our love as birthday gift;
To Him the Herds and Wise Men found,
Glad hearts and voices we uplift;
For we believe that Babe adored
Is our Eternal King and Lord.

—Nichol Grieve.

"Far from home is near to harm," is an old proverb. But if the old home influences follow the wanderer the dangers suggested by the proverb are small. See that the distant ones get the Witness for this great year of high celebration. Link them up.

The trouble about our religion is that for the most part it remains an unacted drama in our social life. And for that reason its deepest truth escapes us, in spite of all the eloquence and the arguments employed to make it clear.—L. P. Jacks.

POPULAR FRENCH MODEL FOR DAYTIME IS INTERPRETED FLAME JERSEY



Flame-colored jersey is the effective material used for this youthful daytime frock.

The French are sponsoring little dresses of this type, made as simply as can be, and designed to be especially flattering to the slim figure.

This is in two pieces. The skirt is perfectly straight at the back while the front width is cut on the circular. A little tie of black grosgrain ribbon finishes the neck.

Clothes may make the man, but when the Christmas turkey is well-dressed it is done for.

"DIAMOND DYE" IT A BEAUTIFUL COLOR



Perfect home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes" — no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

WINTER IN CALIFORNIA

To wander the day long in the careless freedom of perfect weather through gardens and orchards, gathering flowers from the blossoming hill slopes, exploring fascinating mountain and seashore retreats; to golf and tennis, fish and bathe—all this is permitted by the California winter.

By far the most interesting way to California, for diversity of scenery, is across Canada in one direction and the United States in the other. The beauty of the Rocky Mountains, standing like white, sky-reaching sentinels, holds you spellbound; the National Parks of both countries with their protected sanctuaries for wild life, the thousands of miles of virgin forest—this is what makes the trip so worth while and popular with tourists.

The "International Limited," which leaves Montreal every day at 10 a.m. for Chicago, or the "Continental Limited," leaving at 10.15 p.m. every night for Vancouver, enables travellers to do this with comfort and despatch. At Chicago and Vancouver connections are made for all California destinations.

These two crack trains of the Canadian National Railways are equipped with the most modern transportation facilities. The radio installed in the luxuriously appointed observation car on the "Continental Limited" is yours to enjoy.

Full information, itinerary and other valuable information may be had from any Canadian National agent or City Ticket Office, 230 St James St. Phone Main 3620.

Machine-Blown Bottles

The ancient and picturesque craft of the glassblower, which for so many centuries continued the employment of its original and primitive methods, is nowadays a matter of modern machinery. It was a Frenchman who invented and perfected a machine for blowing bottles that completely does away with the necessity of blowing with the mouth. This machine is so simple in its operation that an unskilled workman can very soon become proficient in its use, and each machine will turn out 1,800 finished bottles in 24 hours, as against the best mouth-blower's 600. The finished product is of a much higher grade also, being more perfect in form, and able to withstand a much greater pressure.

In operating the machine liquid glass is allowed to flow into a mold to form the mouth and neck of a bottle. The mold is then reversed, so that the rest of the liquid mass flows away from the part already formed. When the mold is opened the bottle, bag-like in form, is seen suspended by the neck. Other molds then inclose the glass bag, giving it the desired shape, while a strong air-pressure is permitted to play in the cavity of the bottle, pressing the semi-liquid glass evenly and smoothly against the walls of the mold.

Seven families at Seattle, Wash., do not serve tea, especially when father is home. These men are paid by Uncle Sam to taste all tea that arrives from abroad to establish its value, age and amount of coloring. They are expert tea bibbers, and after 8 to 12 hours of it disdain doing the same thing at home.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service



A YOUTHFUL EVENING FROCK

4935. Chiffon and metal embroidery is here shown. The style will be attractive in crepe de chine with lace or embroidery. Swansdown, fur or bands of ostrich would be very effective for trimming at the free edges. This frock may be finished with or without the sleeve puff.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes for Juniors and Misses: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. A 16 year size requires 3 1-2 yards of plain material 40 inches wide and 1 3-8 yard of embroidery or lace 9 inches wide, if made as illustrated. Without the sleeve puff 3 1-4 yards of plain material will be required. The width of the skirt at the foot is 2 1-4 yards.

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

A NEW AND POPULAR COSTUME

4917-4628. The Tunic Blouse is Fashion's favorite this season. It is smartly illustrated in this model showing Pattern 4917 together with Bodice Skirt 4628. The Blouse may be of figured silk, of alpaca or wool crepe. The Skirt of contrasting or self material. Velvet and satin could be combined or faille, silk and alpaca.

The Blouse is cut in 7 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. 3 3-4 yards of 40 inch material will be required for a 38 inch size. The Bodice Skirt is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 4 1-8 yards of 40 inch material. If bodice is made of lining or other contrasting material 1 1-2 yard 32 inches wide is required. The width of the Skirt at the foot, with plaits extended is 2 7-8 yards.

TWO separate Patterns mailed to any address on receipt of 15c FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

A NEAT LITTLE FROCK FOR MOTHER'S GIRL

4941. Challie or wool rep would be nice for this model. It is also attractive for the new Scotch plaids now in vogue or for velveteen and flannel. The dress may be finished with the sleeve in wrist length, or short as in the small view.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6 year size made with long sleeves requires 2 1-8 yards of 40 inch material. If collar and cuffs are made of contrasting material they will require 1-4 yard. If made with short sleeves 1 7-8 yard will be required.

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

A "SMART" STYLE FOR A SCHOOL DRESS

4939. Plaid woollen was chosen for this model, with binding and facings of wool crepe, in a matched shade. Pockets are inserted at the cross-slashes in the front.

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Journey's End

By Edna A. Brown

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SYNOPSIS

Holding fast to the fine ideals implanted in his early upbringing by his Aunt Eunice, Dr. Amory Russell, whose brilliant record in university and finance could easily place him as a medical man of distinction in fashionable circles, chooses rather, to settle down with his dear Quaker aunt in the small town of Journey's End, and there give to the good people of that community his services. We find him there, at the outset of his career, much to the displeasure of his luxury-loving sister, Caroline, whose attempts to dissuage him have been so unsuccessful. At a carnival given for charity, Amory overhears the reading of a young girl's palm and of a threatened disaster. The palmist reads an identical tragedy in his. Half amused, half interested in the fleeting impression of dark hair and shadowy eyes of the girl whose fate is linked with his, he soon after discovers this young person to be a neighbor and a very intimate friend of his aunt's. Elizabeth Emerson, though living amid the smart surroundings of a fashionable set is unspoiled and natural, and a delightful friendship grows between the two. A letter from Caroline announces the proposed visit of a Chinese, supposed member of the Legation, who desires to see the rare ivories and jades in Aunt Eunice's collection. Elizabeth and Amory, returning from a yacht cruise, find great consternation; Yin, the Chinese, had called and suddenly disappeared. Police guards are placed within reach.

CHAPTER XIV (Continued.)

Elizabeth was sitting on the step near her father's chair and when she stopped talking, he reached out and stroked her head.

"Russell seems a fine chap," he observed. "His father went the pace. I have been told that Charles Russell was a very brilliant fellow but utterly without any sense of responsibility. He was a man of such great personal charm that people loved him in spite of his faults. But I have never heard any serious criticism of young Amory; he seems to resemble his father only in good points. His Uncle Robert, who brought him up, was one of the finest men Freeport ever knew, and I can imagine Robert Russell took good care to guard against inherited tendencies in Amory. At any rate, he didn't break loose as his father did. The only thing I have heard against him is something I don't credit; that he is staying here in town and giving up opportunities which would be of great advantage to him professionally because of his aunt's money."

"I am sure that isn't true," said Elizabeth indignantly. "He as much as told me that he wanted to go elsewhere but stayed because he felt he ought not to leave her."

"I didn't believe it," said Mr. Emerson. "Amory inherited enough from his own father, so he ought not to worry. He does not strike me as that sort of fellow at all, and he certainly appears devoted to Mrs. Russell. Well, have a good time with a pleasant playmate, Bess, only don't burn your fingers."

CHAPTER XV.

In Which Elizabeth and Amory go to a Dance.

While preparing for the dance, Elizabeth smiled to herself, thinking of the comments which her appearance would have called forth from her sisters. For the first time in months she did not arrange her hair for the evening in an elaborate manner, but left it simply parted and waving back to a graceful knot in the neck. The style became her immensely, though she seldom chose to wear it thus. But since she had so shocked Aunt Eunice she had never visited Journey's End with other than a girlish coiffure. Tonight she felt instinctively that Amory would prefer it. Elizabeth would not have been human had she not taken especial pains with her dress, pains to make it charming, though avoiding anything extreme.

"Why, Bess," said her father, meeting her in the lower hall, "how fine you look. Isn't that a new frock?"

"Blind bat of a daddy! I've had this blue thing all winter, but I'm fond of it, so I thought I'd wear it once more."

"Somebody looks mighty sweet," went on her father teasingly. "I like you in blue, Bess, and that way you've done your hair is fetching. Dr. Russell is on the porch. I'll be ready in five minutes."

Elizabeth glanced through the big window to see Amory sitting sidewise on the railing and looking down to the sea, lighted now by the rising moon. He was in informal dress, as customary for a Yacht Club dance, and he sat very still, a characteristic she had already noticed. As she came from the house he rose to greet her.

"I meant to ask if I should bring my car and then I thought it was ridiculous since the clubhouse is only at the foot of the street."

"I'd much rather walk," said Elizabeth. "I never thought of driving."

She sat down in one of the wicker porch chairs, wondering if, in the glance he gave her, he appreciated that she was wearing the gown of their first encounter.

"Have any more visitors vanished into thin air?" she inquired.

"No," said Amory, smiling as he also took a chair, "but the mystery of Yin Luk is somewhat deepened by the report made to me by the police. I telegraphed my sister and learned that Yin left Cornwall en route for Bar Harbor. Supposedly he was in Boston yesterday morning and came from there to Freeport. The police ascertained that he went to the Copley and that he claims not to have left it. He arrived there last evening about seven, wearing a hat, and his chauffeur, a Swede, declared that they had come directly from Cornwall and had not been near this section of the country. I asked for Yin by long distance telephone and he informed me most blandly that my charming sister, Mrs. Chittick, had indeed favored him with a letter of introduction. At this point he asked if I spoke French and then continued more fluently in that language.

"He told me that the letter was stolen from him in Hartford, by whom he has no idea, and that it is beyond his power to conjecture who took it to Journey's End and there presented it. Nothing would give him greater pleasure than to inspect the oriental curiosities of which Mrs. Chittick had told him, but he was 'desolated' that this was impossible. His chief had recalled him to Washington and he was at that moment preparing to start."

"Do you suppose that is true?" demanded Elizabeth.

"It was strictly true. The police verified the telegram. He received it there at the Copley and did leave within an hour ostensibly for Washington. The clerk arranged for him on the Federal express and the chauffeur had orders to take the car as far as New York and await further instructions."

"Well, of all queer things!" said Elizabeth thoughtfully. "Then who left the hat and cane?"

"Who, indeed?" said Amory. "Nothing could have been more final than Yin's denial that he had ever been in Freeport, nothing more polite than his regrets over any inconvenience to us because of the letter presented by the person who stole it. I really don't know what to think. Even had I been able to interview him personally I doubt whether it would have been more satisfactory. An Oriental is an odd customer to deal with, though I must say I have usually found the Chinese easier to understand than the Japanese."

"Nothing explains why the person who brought the letter left so suddenly," observed Elizabeth.

"And that is the point which interests me most. Yin may, or may not, be lying about the letter being stolen, but in either case we are no nearer an explanation of why the man who did come, and who apparently presented the letter in all good faith, left before seeing any of the family. Bell says he was a foreigner, but very well-dressed. That, however, is true of any Chinese of the better class. I don't know whether we shall ever know any more about it."

"And did Lydia come back willingly?"

"Well, hardly that," said Amory with a laugh. "I laid down the law to her and threatened to engage a trained nurse to stay with Aunt Eunice unless she returned and unless she permitted Bell to give her what help she needed. The suggestion shocked her to the soul and she said she would return. Her hand was very much more comfortable this morning and that reconciled her to my insistence. I think Lydia didn't really believe I knew enough to set her finger, so she is feeling more confidence in my judgment. Also she was rather impressed because I got breakfast without devastating the entire kitchen.

"Lydia doesn't realize how much camping I have done," he went on. "Mrs. Avery taught both Putnam and me to cook. When we were about seventeen we went up to New Hampshire one winter vacation, to the Averys' camp on Big Squam. It was only a summer cottage, not plastered nor heated. We upset a pail of water on the kitchen floor and it froze and we never got it wiped up. All the time we were there that floor was glare ice and Putnam fell down and broke seven plates. There came a very cold snap, so we slept before the big fireplace in the living-room and took turn to stay awake and keep the fire going."

"Were you snow-shoeing?"

"Yes, and skiing. We did some climbing, but we had rather a tough experience with a sudden blizzard which came up. I broke a ski and we had a hard time getting back to civilization. Put wouldn't leave me and of course I was handicapped. We finally made a farmhouse some miles from our camp. They took us in and fed us and put us to bed exhausted, after telling us in plain language what fools they thought us. We agreed with them and we never told our respective families of that adventure. You have met the Averys, haven't you?"

"No," said Elizabeth. "Aunt Eunice sometimes speaks of them."

"They don't go out very much socially, especially since Put went away, but you would like them. Mrs. Avery—I always call her Aunt Ruth—is charming, the same type as Aunt Eunice, only younger. Here is your father."

"Hope I haven't kept you waiting," said Mr. Emerson. "Bess, why can't that idiot in the kitchen have hot water when I want it?"

"Did you ask her to light the heater, Dad dear?" inquired Elizabeth calmly.

"Yes, but asking didn't seem to produce any effect. No matter, I don't want it now. And, Bess, I met Proctor coming home from the station and said I'd take a hand at bridge, so if you feel the need of a chaperon you'll know where to find me."

"All right, Dad. Let's start, for this is a Saturday night dance and on the stroke of twelve you must be ready with the pumpkin coach and the white mice."

Elizabeth threw a filmy scarf about her bare throat and shoulders and took her father's arm. Amory fell into step on the other side and at once inquired for Billy and how he liked his camp. His one son was a subject of which Mr. Emerson never grew tired, and they were yet discussing Billy's sketchy and infrequent letters when they entered the big, somewhat bare rooms of the Yacht Club. Its walls were hung with banners and trophies and its excellent floor was already occupied by dancing couples.

With a word to his daughter, Mr. Emerson vanished in the direction of the cardroom. Elizabeth chose to keep her thin scarf with her but went into the dressing-room to inspect her nose and hair. She took her turn at the glass amid a number of chattering girls.

"Gracious me!" exclaimed one with a sudden shriek after a peep into the assembly room. "The Grand Mogul has arrived! Jane Bradford, there's Amory Russell out there!"

"Who? Where?" came one exclamation after another. "Step out of the way, Sallie. Here, let me have a look. Who's the attraction? This is the first time he has condescended to attend a Saturday night. Did he come with anybody?"

Elizabeth, powdering her nose and then as carefully wiping it off, was discreetly silent, though conscious of a beating heart. She listened without a word to a number of frank comments on Dr. Russell's distinguished bearing and his infrequent appearances at social gatherings. Her own dress and the arrangement of her hair came in for remark.

"It's sweet, Bess, and I love it that way, but you look like a Quaker," said Jane, surveying with some satisfaction her own elaborate coiffure.

"You look about sixteen in that dress," added Lois Fletcher whose gown was quite as suitable for her mother as for herself. "You had it last winter, didn't you?"

"Yes," said Elizabeth sweetly. "It isn't new, but it has pleasant associations, so I wanted to wear it."

She was at the door as she spoke, and half hesitated. How the girls would talk and exclaim the moment her escort joined her! There was a crowd of young men waiting for the girls to come out, and among them, Clive Templeton, generally considered Elizabeth's property.

There were moods when Elizabeth herself so considered him, the moods in which she wore garments of an extreme style and drove her car with an eye for a possible policeman. At such times, she did not mind Clive's proximity. As a rule he could be kept in check and his love-making tendencies nipped in the bud. Elizabeth had no real liking for him, in her better moments was unattracted by him, but he was the only son of wealthy parents and smiled upon by aspiring mothers, though the fact was well-known that four different colleges had found his pace too fast.

Clive was near the door, the last person whom Elizabeth wished to meet this evening. But as she hesitated, Amory detached himself from a group and came toward her with a smile. The next moment they were circling the room.

Elizabeth was conscious of surprised faces among the young people of both sexes, but she was also conscious of feeling pleased. Amory danced as only those can who have perfect control over every muscle and nerve. He held her exactly right, as well, with firm hand offering sufficient support, and yet with no touch of familiarity.

Elizabeth found herself taking mental notes of these and other things, of the expression on Mrs. Jardine's face as she recognized them, of the fact that though the night was warm Amory's linen was absolutely immaculate and his ungloved fingers not unpleasantly moist. She talked easily and unconcernedly, hoping all the time that none of the other men would cut in.

Nobody did, though Elizabeth caught one glance of Clive with his lower jaw absolutely dropped and at the sight had a sudden impulse to giggle.

"Joke?" asked Amory smiling. "Who is the young chap glowering at us?"

Elizabeth told him quite frankly.

"Oh, yes, I know. He was just a boy when I went away but I remember some of his escapades. We used to call him the Million Dollar Kid. Is he a special friend of yours?"

"I knew him quite well," said Elizabeth rather unwillingly and then went on honestly. "He's horribly fresh but sometimes he's rather fun to play with when there isn't anybody else."

"I never thought there was any real harm in him. It was a case of a badly spoiled child and too much money. He'll be all right when he settles down. You'll have to give him a dance or from his expression there will be murder done."

Elizabeth laughed and to her relief found that the pleasant comment removed all uneasiness from her feeling about Clive. When the music stopped they found themselves near him. He promptly came up looking rather belligerent, but Amory greeted him so cordially that to his own surprise, Clive found himself taking the outstretched hand.

"Oh, yes, I remember you," he said gruffly. "You're just back from France. No, I didn't get over. I went in for aviation and got side-tracked in Texas. Had the measles. Then they sent me to Oklahoma and I no sooner struck that place than I was stuck in the hospital with scarlet fever. Got over that and fell off a motor-cycle and broke my ankle. All I ever saw of the war was three different hospitals."

"Hard luck," Amory agreed. "Was that all that happened to you? Haven't you forgotten something?"

"Sprained a shoulder playing football, but that was in the day's work," said Clive, smiling involuntarily and thereby transforming his rather sullen face in a pleasant manner. "Eve," he added, turning to Elizabeth, "I claim this dance."

Elizabeth assented, no longer afraid that Amory would misjudge her for dancing with Clive Templeton. Amory left her with a smile and a slight bow.

"I haven't seen Russell for years," said Clive as he swung Elizabeth into the dance. "Did he come with you, Eve?"

"Journey's End is next door. He walked down with Dad and me."

"They said he did corking fine work in France," Clive went on. "After the armistice he was in some town when the British prisoners began to come through from Germany. They were in awful shape. Russell was the only doctor there and he really hadn't any business to work except under American direction and in an American hospital, but they say he just knocked all rules and regulations galley west and dug in his toes and took care of those released prisoners and saved the situation,—he and some American Y workers. It was forty-eight hours before the British Red Cross arrived. He might have been court-martialed for breaking all red tape, but he wasn't. I guess they were glad he tackled the job. That was something worth doing. I never knew him much because he was older. He and Tom Howland and Put Avery were always together. Must be sort of hard for Russell to come back to Freeport when they were killed in France. Ever see that old aunt of his? Oh, I forget, she's a chum of yours. Some old girl, too. How about the Country Club to-morrow afternoon?"

"I can't promise anything," said Elizabeth cautiously. "No, Clive, let's keep this step. I don't feel like racketing to-night. Besides, the Yacht Club bars it."

"I've looked all over the floor and there's nobody to stop us. Let's put some pep into the place."

"No, I won't. Put your hand back where it belongs and hold your head up."

"Gee, but you're cross to-night, Eve. What do you care what they think? Two weeks ago you were ready to go the limit."

"That Saturday isn't this," replied Elizabeth curtly. "Either dance as I want you to or take me over to Mrs. Thompson."

Clive looked sulky but mended his manners and Elizabeth had no further reason for complaint. Through the rest of the dance and others that succeeded she kept one eye alert for Amory's movements. For some time he did not appear on the floor but after a while she saw him dancing with Phebe Ames and then with Helen Sturgis. Helen was a quiet girl whose family had always lived in Freeport, a girl never specially popular, but one who invariably had a pleasant word for everyone. After that, Elizabeth saw Amory in deep conversation for a long time with an elderly gentleman whom she knew to be one of the directors of the Yacht Club. The evening was wearing on before he came to claim his second dance.

"I'm afraid you are finding us very frivolous, she said as they started. "Here I have been dancing every single dance, not to count the cut-ins, and I have seen you

on the floor only twice. Are you being exclusive or don't you know the girls? I'll introduce you. They're all crazy to meet you. Haven't you seen the chaperones craning their necks?"

"Which question shall I answer first? As for being exclusive, I hope I am not snobbish, but frankly, there are only a few girls here with whom I car to dance. Shall I shock you if I say I don't mind any amount of necessary undress in a sickroom, but at a dance I prefer my partner to wear a reasonable amount of clothes."

"Some of the costumes are pretty extreme," assented Elizabeth, repressing a desire to laugh.

"And I have been out of this sort of thing so long that I have rather lost interest. Some of these modern dances, too, seem barbaric. But I suspect I am prejudiced. Remember that I was brought up by a little Quaker saint."

"And you would not exchange it for anything else," said Elizabeth quickly.

"Indeed I would not. There have been times in my life when the memory of Journey's End and my Uncle Robert and the little Quaker lady have kept me from messing things. But I think Freeport is changing. I belonged to the Yacht Club and danced here when I was growing up, but somehow as I remember, we used to have just as much fun in a simpler way. Or perhaps it is because I am older that I like better the Whitewing and the open sea. There is an interesting island, scarcely more than a sand-bar, not far away where the terns breed. Would you like to sail out some afternoon and see their nests and their funny fuzzy chickens?"

"I'd love it," said Elizabeth. "I'd enjoy nothing better. I like to dance, but I love that sort of thing, too."

"And I like dancing when it is with my present partner," said Amory with his pleasant smile. "Shall you think me impertinent if I ask whether this is not the blue frock of our first meeting when we didn't know each other?"

"You are very observant," Elizabeth evaded, though she had hoped he would notice it. "Do you always inspect every stranger so closely?"

"It is a doctor's business to be observant. No detail is too small to have a bearing on a case, but I don't always take notes of people's dress. In this case I had reason to do so. Some time when I know you very well I will tell you why I remembered the blue frock. Haven't they cut the music short?"

"It does seem so," sighed Elizabeth. The end of the dance had left them near one of the doors to the wide piazza.

"Let's come outside," suggested Amory. "The sea is wonderful."

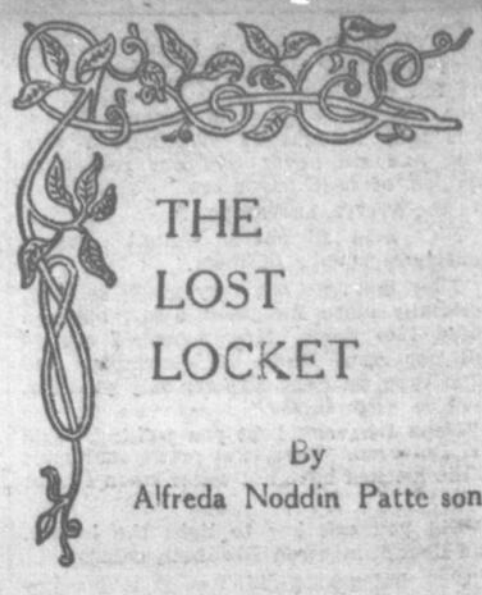
(To be Continued.)

APRES LA GUERRE.

In Belgium Christmas preparations commence towards the end of November, when the shop windows blossom into veritable fairylands of beauty and fascination. Dolls and toys made in Germany, perfumes and powders from the great Paris houses, novel handbags in silk, and marquasite, stamped leather pocket-books and, most popular of all, confectionery in alluring forms and infinite variety—all combine to render the choice of Yuletide gifts an easy and agreeable task. As the eve of St. Nicholas draws near the display reaches its height while the brisk trade done in patisserie and confiserie leaves one in no doubt as to the country's prosperity. In admiration mingled with amazement, one reflects on the speedy recuperation of this war-devastated "cockpit of Europe"; despite the high cost of living there is evident abundance of ready cash at hand for the purchase of what can only be described as luxuries.

Flanders specializes in the manufacture of gastronomic delicacies appealing alike to eye and palate; there is massepain in the form of fruit so skilfully moulded and tinted that no one would guess it was not fresh from the hothouse; there is chocolate from tiny birds and animals right up to cheery boy-scouts with cocoa-butter faces and massive St. Nicholas himself presiding over his tubful of rescued infants; there are speculoos, a Flemish dainty of the ginger-biscuit type, which is often achieved in the shape of human figures of almost life-size proportions—and so on through all the gamut of the confiseur's art.

The coming of the saint on December 6 is heralded by tinkling sleigh-bells mysteriously rung by grown-up relatives at stated intervals throughout the three preceding days. Any inquiries as to the inner meaning of this solemn rite elicit but vague explanations, so I concluded it is simply a Continental version of "Santa Claus coming down the chimney." The festival is kept in much the same way as our Christmas; it is children's day par excellence with presents, parties and the customary merry-making; then a lull follows until Christmas Eve dawns and the old people have their fling.—M.B.



THE LOST LOCKET

By Alfreda Noddin Patterson

Ten minutes to six, by the weather-worn face of the big clock in front of "Barry's Confectionaries, Limited." Inside, all was hurry and bustle, for the last Christmas orders were not all made up, and Christmas was only three days away.

In Miss Thurrott's room the day had been a particularly busy one, but now the girls were piling up boxes, and clearing tables and making general preparations for the next day's work. At the lower end of the room a group of girls around a table were wrapping chocolates in silver and gold tinsel, their tongues running merrily.

"I suppose you'll be going home to-morrow, Mina?"

"To-night!" answered Mina. "Gordon is coming for me this evening. I'm having two weeks off this year. I m looking forward to some nice sleigh drives, if this snow will only stay on."

"Oh," laughed Lucile Mercer, "indeed, I hope the snow goes off. We have splendid skating on the pond down home, after a thaw. Last year we had several dandy skating parties. Skating is ever so much nicer than sleighing."

Mina shook her head, "sleighing for me, every time."

"Well, the snow won't spoil my skating," said Harriet Keith, who lived in town. "I'm planning to have a good skate at the new rink. Ted gave me a splendid pair of hockeys last year, and I have never had a chance to try them."

And so they talked merrily on, forgetting their weariness in the happy anticipations of the Christmas season, among friends, and all the dear home folks.

Harry Ford, at the labelling table just behind them, heartily wished the whistle would blow, and release him. Usually, he liked to listen to these pleasant voiced girls, and often joined in their conversation, when he was not too busy, but this afternoon had been almost unbearable. He felt lonely and heart sick, for he had neither home nor loved ones.

"Gee! I wish the holidays were well over, I do. How am I going to pay a week's board, with only a dollar in my pocket, and none coming Saturday night? I suppose I can spend the week with Bert. If only he—oh, well, what's the use of being so fussy? There's nothing else to do."

He finished labelling the stock of "Boston Caramel" boxes, washed his hands and brushed his hair before going down to the door of the hall where the girls were already gathered, listening for the closing whistle.

"Say, Harry! what makes you so glum?" asked Millie Mrown. "Haven't heard you sing this afternoon. My machine isn't running to-morrow, and Miss Thurrott says I am to help you label, so think up some nice songs to-night. Don't you know some nice Christmas ones?"

The whistle, blowing just then, saved Harry a reply. He almost sobbed, as he rushed with the crowd out into the big hall; he often sang for the girls, but he felt that he would choke if he attempted to sing the old Christmas carols, that he had sung so often in the old happy days of his childhood.

He pushed his way down the great stairway now crowded with men and women from all over the big factory, out into the gayly lighted street.

The streets were full of belated Christmas shoppers, and laborers, hurrying home to their evening meal. Harry, heavy-hearted with loneliness, and bitter longing for the dear ones he had lost, especially his mother, who had been with him only two short years ago, could not bear the bustle and glare of the crowded street, so he slipped quietly into a little side street that led over Elm Hill.

As he neared the top of the long hill strains of music floated out from a little church, nestled among old trees, somewhat back from the street. The boy, who was passionately fond of music, stopped to listen, then went in, and sat down on the steps, at the side entrance. The choir were rehearsing for the Christmas service. Sweetly the words of the old hymn, "Silent Night! Holy Night!" stole out into the calm quiet air. The boy listened until it was finished, then dropping his head upon the steps above him sobbed bitterly. He was only fourteen! How often he had heard his dear dead mother sing that beautiful hymn! In fancy he could hear her voice again, as she sang the beautiful words; and, afterwards, told him of the Saviour King, who had been born that holy night.

The choir were singing again. "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night." Oh, those dear old days when they had sung that together, and now he was left alone. Alone! Not even a friend to whom he could talk of the old days. A friend? His thoughts began to turn toward that Friend, who, his mother had told him, would always be with him. In his loneliness, and the struggle to make his own way in the world he had well-nigh forgotten Him, the "Friend of the friendless."

The singers went on, and gradually the sweet sounds, and sweeter memories soothed and comforted the lonely boy. Somehow he began to feel that the Saviour who had meant so much to his mother, would be very near to him. He would come to this little church and worship Christmas night, for all at once he knew that, come what might, he would not go with Bert. He had always hesitated over chumming much with him. He knew instinctively that he was not the sort of boy his mother would like him to be with. He would look around; surely, he could find some little job to help with his board during the week the factory was idle. He no longer felt so helpless and alone. His mother was gone, but his mother's Savfour would never leave him nor forsake him.

He hardly noticed that the music had stopped, until he heard the singers coming out. As he did not care to meet them, he sat quietly on the dark steps, until they had all passed out the front entrance and on to the gate, when all were out of sight, he hurried after them as he knew he would lose his supper if he were to be much later.

Just as he hurried through the big gate he stumbled over something in the snow at his feet, and bending down, he found a ladies' handbag, which he knew must have been dropped by one of the ladies who had just passed out. It was too dark for Harry to examine it very closely, so he decided to take it home to see if he could find any clue to the owner.

When he had reached the boarding-house and supper was over, Harry went up to his bare little room, and drew the little bag from his coat pocket. It contained five-ten-dollar bills and a few cents in change. In an inner pocket, Harry found an old-fashioned locket and a card bearing the name "Mrs. J. H. Barry." Why, that must be the wife of "J. H. Barry," who owned "Barry's Confectionaries?" Well, he was glad he had found the owner with so little trouble. He would send the pocketbook into Mr. Barry's office the next morning.

He replaced the money, and the card; but something about the locket caused him to examine it more closely. What was there so oddly familiar about it? Surely, he could not have seen it before—still he felt sure he had, but where—

He opened and glanced at the two small pictures inside. "Mother, mother," he cried, "how did you come to me?" He gazed long and lovingly at the pictured face, then he examined the other picture and the locket itself. It was surely his mother's long-lost locket, but how did it come here? He had often seen a locket such as this—surely, the very same, when he was a very small boy, and he remembered his mother's grief at its loss. The picture was that of a very dear school friend, and she had worn it as a keepsake. She had told him once that her friend had a similar locket, but he thought his mother's friend was still in England; and his mother's locket had been lost in England, several years before they came to Canada. It was very strange!

When, at last Harry went to bed that night, it was with the locket held tenderly against his cheek. He had lost all his little treasures, including the pictures of his parents, in a fire which had destroyed the house where he had been staying, nearly a year before, and now his mother's face had come to him, at a time when he was so lonely and sad. Harry determined to try and get that locket for his own. He would go to Mr. Barry's office and ask him about it.

He knew Mr. Barry was a kind man and, perhaps, when he told him about the picture's being his mother's, he would help him to find a way to earn it.

Shortly after Mr. Barry entered his office the next morning, the superintendent came in to inquire about some orders to be filled. As he turned to leave the room, he said:

"Mr. Barry! The labeller boy in Miss Thurrott's room has been asking to see you. I told him that you were very busy this morning. He refused to send his message by me, but insists on seeing you himself."

"Is that the little fellow I overheard singing down there, the other day?"

"I shouldn't wonder, he has a good voice. He does h's work well, too. I've been thinking of promoting him to the box-room after the holidays to fill young Brownlow's place."

"That's good" said Mr. Barry, "well, I am not particularly busy just now. Send the lad in."

In a few minutes Harry came into the office. Mr. Barry looked keenly at the bright-eyed manly little fellow.

"Well, my boy. What can I do for you this morning?"

Harry laid the pocketbook on the desk as he said: "I found this up by the old Kirk last night. I think it belongs to your wife."

Mr. Barry took the pocketbook, opened it, and looked it over.

"Yes, this belongs to my wife, she will be glad to get it again. How did you come to find it ,my boy?"

"Well, you see, sir! I am very fond of music and I sat down on the steps to listen to the singing, and after the ladies left I stepped on the pocketbook in the snow by the gate. I took it home and opened it and found Mrs. Barry's card.

Mr. Barry took three of the ten-dollar bills out of the pocketbook. "Here, my boy, is a little Christmas present, and I think we'll be finding you a better job. Miss Thurrott and the superintendent tell me that you have made good at the box-labelling."

But Harry drew back. "Thank you, sir! but I have done nothing to earn so much. I do not want money for such a little thing, but do you think, sir—do you—"

"Well, what is it you wish?" uerled Mr. Barry, in a rather puzzled manner.

Harry mustered all his courage. "Do you think Mrs. Barry would let me have that locket when I haved earned enough money to pay for it?"

Mr. Barry looked more puzzled than ever. "I hardly think my wife would care to part with her locket; she values it very highly; but why do you want the locket. I should think the money would be of more benefit to you."

"But you see, sir, the locket contains my mother's picture; and my mother has gone, and I haven't even her picture," quivered Harry.

Mr. Barry opened the locket, looked at the pictures, then at the boy, then at the pictures again. "Your mother's picture," he said. "Who are you, boy, and where did you come from? Can it be possible—but you must be mistaken. These are only two school girls."

"No. I am sure that is a picture of my mother, taken when at school, and the other is her friend, Emily Moore."

"Emily Moore!" the kind-faced man exclaimed, "but go on, lad, tell me all about yourself. Who was your mother? Surely, not Caroline Farnham?"

"Caroline Farnham was my mother's name before she married my father, Arthur Ford," said Harry, wondering how Mr. Barry knew her name. And, as Mr. Barry nodded for him to continue, he told his story. How he and his mother had come to Canada after his father's death, to be with his uncle. Of the quiet life they had lived for several years; then of his mother's illness and death. His uncle had kindly cared for the boy and had made great plans for his education. About a year after his mother's death, his uncle had failed in business, and was killed in an automobile accident, very shortly afterwards, so that Harry was left without a friend to advise or help him. Failing to find steady work in the little town where they had lived, he had come to Vanstone several months before, and secured his present position.

Mr. Barry's own eyes grew misty as he listened to the boy's story. When he had finished he arose and placed his arm very tenderly about the lad's shoulders. "Harry," he said, "you must not feel that you are without friends any longer, for you see my wife is the friend of your mother's girlhood, Emily Moore. We have been trying for years to find some trace of Caroline; and while Emily will be very much grieved to learn of her death, she will be pleased, indeed, to find Carolin's boy, for Caroline was a very dear friend of Emily's at a time when Emily was herself an orphan, and friendless and lonely.

Harry's eyes filled with tears of surprise and joy. He could not trust himself to speak, and he was glad that Mr. Barry was just then called to the telephone. To think that he had found his mother's friend. Why, he knew her himself, almost; his mother had so often talked of Emily Moore, and the days they had spent together. He knew he would love her, and perhaps she would talk to him of his mother.

Mr Barry turned from the telephone. "Well, Harry, go, get your hat and coat, and we'll take the locket up to Emily. She has other better pictures of your mother besides this, and I know she'll be glad to share them with you. She was very much upset over losing the locket. She had worn it for Caroline's sake so many years."

Harry started for the door, then hesitated. "Mr. Barry, sir! I don't think it would be quite right to leave Miss Thurrott this morning, she has a great deal of work piled up, and if I left she would have the box labelling too. She has always been pretty good to me, sir, and I shouldn't like to leave when she needs me so badly. So, if you wouldn't mind, sir, I could go up to your house after work to-night."

Mr. Barry smiled. He liked this manly boy very much already. He and Emily had lost their only boy, and he felt that this was the right boy to help fill that empty place in their hearts. "Well, we mustn't be too hard on Miss Thurrott, but it would be rather hard on Emily to keep her waiting

so long. Let me see, it is just an hour until noon so you may have that time to say 'good-by' to the paste brush. I'll have Howard send a boy from his room to help Miss Thurrott this afternoon. He's slack just now. Come around to the front entrance when the whistle blows. I'll have the car there."

"All right, I'll be there, sir!" said Harry as he hastened back to work, his heart filled with happy anticipations.

Needless to say, Harry did not spend Christmas in the bare little room in the dreary boarding house, nor did he ever go back, and it was years before he went back to work in the factory, and then it was to go in the big front office.

He spent a very happy Christmas with his new friends, who took him into their hearts as their own. Together on Christmas night, they worshipped at the "Auld Kirk," and his mother's Saviour seemed very near and very dear. In after years Harry never forgot the night he sat on the old Kirk steps to hear the Christmas anthems and he knew that God had sent the lost locket with his mother's picture to guide him to friends and happiness.

CAMEO-CUTTING.

Few objects of personal adornment are finer than a well-executed cameo, suitably mounted. Art and skilful craftsmanship go to make the good cameo. Yet how few people are aware that cameo-cutting is not only a high master craft but a very costly one too. It is a craft that goes back two thousand years and more.

Diamonds are not the only costly part of cameo-making, which takes eyesight, a great deal of time and patience, and years of experience. The onyx, which is a half-precious stone of the quartz variety, is an expensive stone to buy, good pieces sometimes reaching as much as forty-five or fifty dollars. The choicest have a layer of cream colored stone on a dark chocolate-hued base, but many people like the red, orange, black, or shell-pink stones just as well. Brazil, Uruguay, central Europe, the Ural Mountains, and Australia supply fine qualities of onyx, which usually comes into commerce cut into oval or oblong shapes.

The cameo-cutter, seated at his lathe, well placed for light, rubs some of the dust which he has obtained by pounding up diamonds in a mortar, and mixed with sperm oil, on the end of a small soft-iron drill, and begins his work. He may be doing a bust of Julius Caesar, a scene of Diana hunting, or a head from a portrait or photograph placed before him. All cameos are not antiques or pseudo-antiques. The skilful cutter can not only execute your portrait in onyx, but he can do so from life and also from casts of dead persons. He is as effective with his drills as the artist is with his brushes and paints.

In cutting the stone, he uses as many as one hundred and twenty-five different drills, which are made soft so as to catch the diamond-dust that is the only thing capable of cutting a cameo. The work on one piece may occupy him from twenty to thirty days. Then he polishes the onyx with tripoli, first smoothing with emery and oil, using lead instruments similar to those for cutting. As the work proceeds, the cameo-artist takes impressions in wax inorder to see how it looks.

Many connoisseurs prefer intaglios instead of reliefs, that is, cutting in which the work is depressed instead of raised. Intaglos are more difficult to cut than cameos, and are made on carnelians and sards. The first is a clear red, the second a darkish-brown stone, of some considerable price.

There is no article of jewelry so lasting as a cameo. It is indestructible. As often as not it remains unblemished by the fiercest heat, and to break it one would have to use a hammer. Perhaps two thousand years hence the cameos of our day may be the source of as much wonder and admiration as the beautiful specimens that were cut by Romans, Greeks, and the ancient Egyptians are to us. The cameo, so beautiful and so frail-looking, may be said to be everlasting.—Young People.

The gospel is seed, light, and power. We should sow it, let it shine, and put it to work.

STURDINESS

You or your child may be too thin or rundown in vitality but you need not be.

Scott's Emulsion

is wholesome, pleasant tasting food and tonic that gives the body that needed urge toward sturdiness. Try it!

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 24-34

THE RICKSHA BOY

He stood outside the door of the Imperial Hotel in Tokio—waiting.

He had to wait often, did Suzuke; just as the all numerous ricksha boys have to wait.

Those who have a stand outside the hotel are quite elevated in their profession. Most of the ricksha boys wait on odd street corners for their customers, and there is no work they will not undertake.

An old woman wants to visit her grandson. She is bent and heavy. The ricksha boy must lift her out of her house, carry her into his frail ricksha, then she must be carried again in and out, to and from her visit.

He takes the little Japanese woman shopping, and waits outside nursing the baby until she returns.

The ricksha is the taxi of Japan; but just imagine our taximen nursing a baby or carrying an old woman in and out of houses'

* * *

Suzuke was a favorite. He was known to the hotel visitors for many years, and could be entrusted with missions that required tact as well as a certain amount of business acumen.

On one occasion he was sent to the city of Yokohama—one hour's ride by train. He had to bring back some valuable Pekinese dogs, and to make sure they were thoroughbreds.

Some Americans once engaged him for a trip through Japan. The tour lasted two months, and Suzuke often wished that he could get just such another engagement, for he returned to Tokio a much richer man than when he left it.

His usual work consists of carrying people on short journeys in the city, and his earnings before the war only averaged about 3s. per day. Now his charges are about 100 per cent. more, for prices of living have risen in Japan just as in every part of the world, and the recent earthquake has also helped to make things dearer for the poor ricksha boy who, in rain and snow, you will always find on any street corner—waiting.—London Herald.



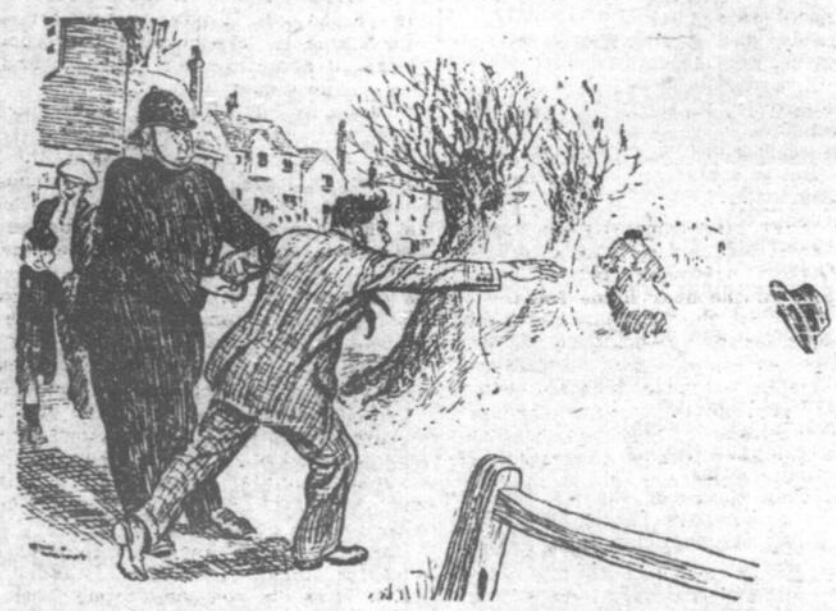
CHARLES E. HANNA

Liberal, is the new Member of the House of Commons for West Hastings. Mr. Hanna was a former mayor of Belleville, and is a hardware merchant of that city.

Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life—in a firmness of mind and mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do, as well as to talk; and to make our actions and words all of a color.

What is probably the longest literary sentence occurs in Ruskin's "Modern Painters." Here is to be found a sentence of 619 words without a full stop, and 80 intermediate signs of punctuation, together with four clauses in brackets.

Our work will not be worth while unless we pray for divine guidance.



Prisoner: "There goes my 'at—shall I run after it?"
New Constable: "What? Run away and never come back again? You stay 'ere and I'll get your 'at."
—The Passing Show.

TALKING IN THEIR SLEEP

"You think I am dead,"
The apple tree said,
Because I have never a leaf to show,
Because I stoop,
And my branches droop,
And the dull gray mosses over me grow;
But I'm alive in trunk and shoot,
The buds of next May
I fold away,
But I pity the withered grass at my root."

"You think I am dead,"
The quick grass said,
"Because I have parted with stem and blade;
But under the ground,
I'm safe and sound,
With the snow's thick blanket over me laid.
I'm alive and ready to shoot
Should the spring of the year
Come dancing here,
But I pity the flower without branch or root."

"You think I am dead,"
A soft voice said,
"Because not a brance or root I owr,
I never have died
But close I hide
In a plump seed that wind has sown,
Patient I wait through the long winter hours;
You will see me again,
I shall laugh at you then
Out of the eyes of a hundred flowers."

—Selected.

It is often hard to work, even harder to wait, but we must do both in order to see results.

A GOOD COSMETIC

An elderly Christian woman with a beautiful complexion was asked what kind of cosmetic she used.

In reply she is said to have offered this splendid prescription: "I use for my lips, truth; for my voice, prayer; for my eyes, pity; for my hands, charity; for my figure, uprightness; for my heart, love." Who that has tried it has ever found it to fail?—East and West.



C. S. TOMPKINS

Who has issued his duties as Government Supervisor of Banks in Canada, a new position which carries a salary of $25,000 per annum.

NEW LAMP BURNS 94% AIR

Beats Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up; is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94 p.c. air and 6 p.c. common kerosene (coal oil).

The inventor, G. N. Johnson, 246 Craig St. W., Montreal, is offering to send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him today for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make $260 to $500 per month.—Adv.

PIN-TUCKED KASHA FORMS THIS SMART BEIGE AFTERNOON FROCK



Soft beige kasha finely pin-tucked all over makes an afternoon dress that is as smart as it is unusual.

The dress needs no other trimming, for the tiny tucks that run cross-ways and up and down furnish all the variety that is necessary.

The inset vestee and the chic cuffs are of fine white pique. These may be removed and laundered. Indeed, it is a good idea to have several changes of collars and cuffs, as much of their charm relies on their being immaculately clean.

Allow self to ascend the throne, and it becomes at once a mighty tyrant before which nothing else is permitted to stand.

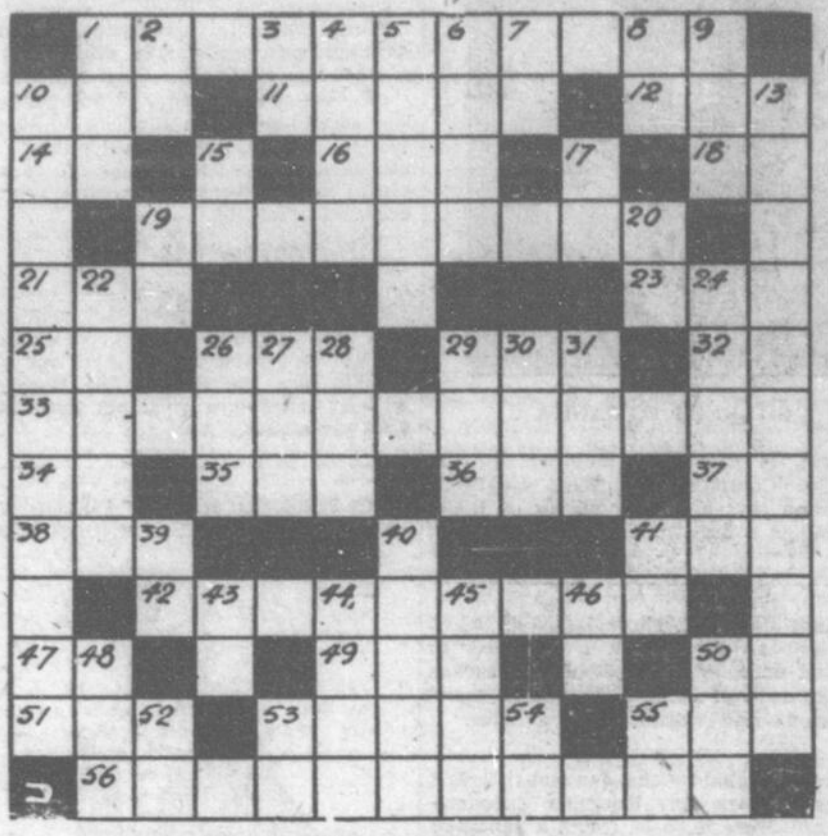


Get Rid Of Irritations By Using Cuticura

Bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse and purify. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better for all eczemas, rashes, pimples, itchings and irritations. Cuticura Talcum also is ideal for the skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

Cross Word Puzzles



CROSS WORD PUZZLE No. 2

DIRECTIONS

From each numbered square count white squares downward or to right, or both ways, according to key, being careful not to count or jump a black square, and find a word with the right number of letters (one letter for each square) that will fit in with other selected words.

Some of our readers may not be able to solve this puzzle completely, but the search for the missing words will be enjoyable, and if the puzzle were too easy it would lose a great deal of its interest. To give solvers a start we supply two of the most difficult words.

Key to Cross Word Puzzle No. 2

Horizontal

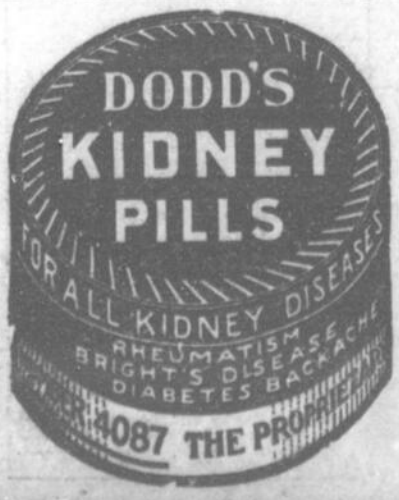
1 A visual defect.
10 Before.
11 A Spanish street (Prado.)
12 Short for Olivia
14 Unit of measure (ab.)
16 Railroad office (ab.)
18 Man's name (ab.)
19 Pearly white. (Eburneous.)
21 Cackleberry.
23 Valuable rock.
25 Railroad (ab.)
26 Intoxicant.
29 Anger.
32 Hour (ab.)
33 Repeated inoculation.
34 Conjunction (French.)
35 Boy's name (ab.)
36 And so on (ab.)
37 Name of a continent (ab.)
38 Oriental monetary unit.
41 A wager.
42 To figure.
47 Man's name (ab.)
49 To open (poetic.)
50 Military decoration (spelled backwards) (ab.)
52 Observe.
53 Full of pep.
55 Charge.
56 Component parts.

Vertical

1 Skill.
2 Point of compass.
3 Imperial potentate (ab.)
4 Watch dog's welcome.
5 Battle of late war in France.
6 Vowel and Female Deer.
7 Towards.
8 Therefore.
9 Member Legislative Assembly (ab.)
10 Bubbles up.
13 The other thing.
15 Common sailor (ab.)
17 Chinese General.
19 For instance (ab.)
20 Third Word of familiar Bible text.
22 Fireplace.
24 European river.
26 Section of a play.
27 Prevaricate.
28 To complete.
29 Verbal suffix.
30 A rodent.
31 And other things (ab.)
39 One of the U.S. (ab.)
40 The Roman god of love.
41 Exist.
43 Part of the verb "to be."
44 Mythical Royalty.
45 Man's name (Jewish)
46 White plague (ab.)
48 Of God (Latin).
50 Christian Endeavor Society (ab.)
52 Point of compass (backwards).
53 A Royal Academician (ab, backwards).
54 Two vowels the same.
55 Unit of measure (ab.)



Answer to Cross-Word Puzzle No. 1



CAN YOU SPELL?

Prof Everett L. Getchell, of Boston University has compounded a list of ten words which he declares nobody has ever spelled 100 per cent perfectly. The list is "Innuendo, Inoculate, Harass, Embarrass, Vilify, Rarefy, Picnicking, Supersede, Plaguy, Repellent." The professor acknowledges that he himself passed with only eight out of the ten, while in the case of a class of 120 only four or five of the members were correct to the number of seven out of the ten, and the remainder ranged in accuracy from six to three. Try them on your friends!

It is a good plan to place new glass and china dishes in cold salted water and then gradually allow the water to reach the boiling point. Keep it at this temperature a few minutes, and then take the pan off the fire and set it aside with the dishes in it till cold. This is an old hint from China, whose wonderfully delicate dishes are used for generations.

Bovril inside keeps cold outside

Good Games

Blind Man's Buff.

The number of Christmas games has been legion, but if hundreds are now obsolete the best, which are usually the simplest and most childlike, remain. None is more typical of Christmas merriment, and at the same time more ancient, than Blind Man's Buff. It is said to have been played by the ancient Greeks under the name of "Kolab'smos," and also by the Romans. It has been found illustrated in an old Roman missal. Its origin has been much discussed, and some curious, if absurd, theories have been advanced. Certainly, it is much too old to have been instituted, as has been suggested, in ridicule of Henry VIII and Cardinal Wolsey. The explanation given is that in the game the Cardinal's object is to bewilder his royal master with treaty after treaty with various foreign princes and leaving him to catch one of them as best he can; in the end he catches Wolsey himself and gives him a good buffeting. The preliminary rhymes which started the blind man's buff varied in different districts. In Shropshire the incantation ran:

"Come shepherd, come shepherd and count your sheep,
I canna come now for I'm fast asleep.
If you don't come now they'll be gone.
What's in my way? A bottle of hay.
Am I over it."

Then the romp began. A Deptford version is thus quoted by Alice Bertha Gomme, in her "Traditional Games";

How many fingers do I hold up?
Four, three (etc.)
How many horses has your father?
Three.
What color? White, red, and grey.
Turn you about three times;
Catch whom you may.

The game was known by many names. In parts of Yorkshire it was called Blind Nerry-Mopsy, in Suffolk, Blind Sim, and in other districts, Belly-Mantie, Billy Blind, Blind Palmie, Buck Hid, Chackle Bindman, Hoodle-cum-blind, Hoodman Blind, Jackie Blindman, and Blind Marie. In the great scene in which Hamlet bids his mother look on the two pictures of her poisoned husband and her husband poisoner, he exclaims:—

What dev'l was't
That thus both cozen'd you at hoodman blind?"

This figurative use of the game by Shakespeare is sufficient to prove its antiquity. The name Billy Blind was given to the blind-folded player, and Jamieson, in his Dictionary of the Scottish language, connects it with "Billy Blynde," said to be the name of a familiar spirit somewhat similar to the brownie. The name has also been identified with Odin, the blind deity. The name blind Harie is also Scottish, and Jamieson considers that "Harie" is not Harry, but Hairy, as in the old name for the devil, "Auld Ha'rie." All this makes it possible to play the game learnedly as well as merrily.

It can no doubt also be played foolishly, as Addison showed by printing in his "Spectator" a letter on the subject from the simple-minded Timothy Doodle, who explained how he frequently played the game with his wife and a giddy young colonel and was sometimes unable to find them for half an hour. Brand in his "Popular Antiquities" says that the great Gustavus Adolphus used to play blind man's buff with his colonels.

In the Christmas Festivities at Dingley Dell, it was the game of blindman's buff in which Mr. Pickwick so distinguished himself.

The Bell Man.

One is made "touch", and a tiny bell, that can be carried in the hand and concealed there, is passed round from one to the other. It must be allowed to jingle all the time, and the player who is "touch" much catch the man with the bell. The bell is constantly passing from one to another as the players run about the room. When a player is caught with the bell, he must become "touch" instead, as well as paying a forfeit. A small bell such as is used on children's reins will do splendidly. The fun is very considerably heightened if there are two bells and two "touch" men, as well as two sides to play. Then each man tries to capture as many as he can to add to his side, the side winning most men in 10 minutes getting the game.

Play Softly.

A musical version of the old game hot and cold. One person is sent out of the room and then the others hide some small object for him to find. The player is recalled and begins his search. One of the party is seated at the piano and guides the searcher by playing more loudly when he gets away from the object sought, the music growing softer and softer as the searcher approaches his goal. This guidance continues until the hidden object is discovered.

This Is.

A popular game and one that any number may play has been one where the leader takes the center with the group circled about her, either sitting or standing. She approaches one of the group and, pointing to her own eye, she says, "This is my nose." While she counts ten, the one she addresses must respond by pointing to her nose and saying, "This is my eye." If she can respond, she keeps her place; otherwise she takes the center and hunts another victim of slow wits. Touch any portion of the body. For instance say, "This is my chin," and be pointing to an elbow, and the response must be "This is my elbow," while the speaker points to his chin.

Newspaper Race.

Appoint two opposing teams with about three on each side. Give each their own path for travel from starting line to home line. Give each two folded newspapers. They can only step on these papers which must be taken up and laid down for every step.

At one social where this race was part of the program, one boy bent over and held the newspaper under each foot. It was not fair but the people roared with laughter and it made lots of fun though he could not be counted a winner.

New silver coins about to be put into circulation in Austria are to be called the "schilling," doppel-schilling," and "half-schilling," out of compliment to Great Britain

"Child's Eyelids Inflamed Stuck Together and Bled"

Mr. E. P. Kimball, Entwhistle, Alta., writes:

"Our little girl from birth was troubled with inflamed eyelids and in spite of several remedies, grew worse until at the age of sixteen months her eyes could not be opened after sleep without bleeding, a waxy discharge sticking the lids together and adhering with great tenacity. The child's grandmothers were consulted by mail, and both responded with a little sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. These were used as directed, and lasted until we could obtain a further supply from Edmonton. Improvement was very marked from the first application. The waxy discharge was easier removed and did not reappear. Inflammation subsided and has not returned."



Dr. Chase's Ointment

60 cts. a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

THE MAN WHO CHOSE RIGHT

(By John Kirby.)

It was Martin Byrne who told me this story. He is the well-known antiquary and a passionate lover of music. He has a little income and no family, and is constantly rushing about in pursuit of some ancient monument that he has just heard of. I think he knows every ruin in Ireland.

* * * * * * *

"It was at a place called Moynalty," he said. "No, not Moynalty in the County Meath, though I know that well too. This is a little place in the Queen's County. A man I met in Dublin told me about some Ogham stones in an old church there, and I went to see them. He was wrong. I searched the church, in and out, and found nothing in it, and nobody had ever heard of the like. It's just the way these fellows have of talking—just a sort of boastfulness. Well, I searched so long that I was afraid I'd miss the train. The station was a good five Irish miles away. So I went to a house at the cross roads near the church, a decent, comfortable little house with a bit of a farm at the back.

The man of the house said he would drive me over to the station himself, so I sat down and waited. The room I was sitting in was just the ordinary sort, but what caught my eye was a couple of violin-cases in the corner, one of them in a green baize cover. Then I heard the mare being put in the car, and a couple of minutes later the man of the house came out of the kitchen door with his coat on.

I said to him, "Are you after having someone musical staying with you?' He nodded at the violin-cases and said, "Oh, it's them you mean. No, I play the fiddle myself, at an odd time, just to please the boys or herself." He said it just carelessly like that, and we went out and started off on the car.

She was a good little mare, and from the way we went I had no further fear about the train. We talked about one thing or another, and he said to me, "I suppose you hear a power of good music in Dublin?" "Pretty good," said I, "and I generally go abroad for a few weeks every year, and I go to all the concerts I can, so I have managed to hear most of the best players." That's the truth, as you know. "Tell me," says he, "did you ever hear a violinist named Lonergan?" I thought for a minute. "Indeed, I did," said I. "It must be eight years ago. It was at the Queen's Hall, in London. A fine player. What fixed him in my mind was his having an Irish name."

He looked over his shoulder at me for a second, and then straight at the fields in front of him. Then he said very quietly: "I'm Lonergan."

Of course I didn't believe a word of it, but you can't tell a man outright he's a liar. So I just said: "Do you tell me that, now! I mind that night at the Queen's Hall well. There was a concerto you played by a German composer—you see I play a bit myself—and it had a very difficult bit of bowing in it. I don't know how the divil you did it."

"I know! I know the bit you mean," says he. And then—we were going up a hill at the time and the mare was at a walk—he put the reins down, and his two arms went up, and he went through the motions just as if he was playing. You never saw anything so queer. His face went pale and quite changed and a fixed look came into his eyes. His hands were enough. I knew that he had been telling me the truth.

We reached the top of the hill, and he picked up the reins and away we went. He was quiet for a while, and then he told me all about himself. He came of a musical family in Dublin and had had a fine training. He had been a pupil of Maurus in Leipzig, and had played in Italy and France as well as in Germany before he had that engagement in London. He got the height of praise and encouragement, but all the time he was feeling dissatisfied.

"When I left Maurus," said he, "he told me I might be a great player, but it depended on myself. I think I know what he meant. Well, I gave myself up to it, and I hoped and hoped. But somehow I felt that I was never touching just what I wanted. When they praised me I wanted to tell them, 'Ah, you don't know!' God knows I tried, but at last I began to give up hope. Then I had to make my choice. I knew there was a living in it, so far as that went, and a good living; but I could never be happy because I could never satisfy myself. So I gave it up. I came back to Ireland and married the girl I had been engaged to, and started again as a clerk in Dublin. Then her uncle died and left her this little place, and we came down here. I am very happy with herself and the children. And—and that's all there is to it."

"And you never regret it?" I said.

"Not a ha'p'orth," said he. "Sometimes I think of it, of course, but I am sure I did the right thing." Then he stopped for a minute, and I could see he was saying something that was very near his heart. "There's a lad of mine that's growing up, and I know he's got the soul for it, as I had, and I'll give him his chance. Perhaps he'll get what his father couldn't."

* * * * * * *

"So he's promised to let me know how the boy gets on," said Martin, "and some day I'm to come down and hear him."

"What do you think yourself, Martin?" I asked. "Did he choose right?"

'He did!" said Martin. "The man was a true musician."—The Manchester Guardian.

A FROG'S LESSON

The frog looked down a deep, old well
And thought he'd play a joke;
Thought up a saucy thing to say,
And thus he harshly spoke:

"You ugly old frog," he hollered down,
And listened for reply;
"Ugly old frog," echo sent back;
The frog began to cry.

He hopped away where his mother sat,
Told her what he had done.
His mother said, with pained surprise:
"I'm ashamed of you, my son."

"Hop back now to the deep old well,
Croak down something kind.
The answer you will always get
Will be the same, you'll find."

The frog looked o'er the brink and said:
"Hello, sweetheart true."
"Sweetheart true," echo sent back.
It'll be the same with you.

Should not folks learn a lesson here
As our frog friend has done?
Whether words loving or harsh,
The same come back, my son.

—O. L. Russell, in Christian Advocate.

A Christmas Draw.

In one village it was the custom for a saloon-keeper and his wife to preside over a lottery and goose club every Christmas. The country folk always took part, in the hope of getting a cheap goose or the price of one. The saloon-keeper also took tickets, accasionally winning as many as half of the prizes. The simple country folk wondered at this, but attributed it to good luck.

The prizes were drawn as follows: Small pieces of metal were cut and numbered and put into a large bag, from which they were drawn by the saloon-keeper's seven-year-old daughter.

One Christmas the drawing was proceeding gaily when there was a sudden stop. The little girl was puzzled, and held her hand in the bag for a long time.

Her father told her to be quick, and was almost stunned when she replied, "I can't find the hot one, father."



Winter Resorts

Let the cold blasts of winter blow you south, where the weather is mild and the breezes balmy.

In Florida or California

the skies are sunny, the air is invigorating, the water warm and inviting. They golf, bathe, tennis, ride and fish for the sporty tuna and tarpon during our coldest months.

To these alluring winter resorts Canadian National Railways offer the best service—most convenient, most comfortable. Attendants courteous yet unobtrusive, cuisine unequalled, prices reasonable.

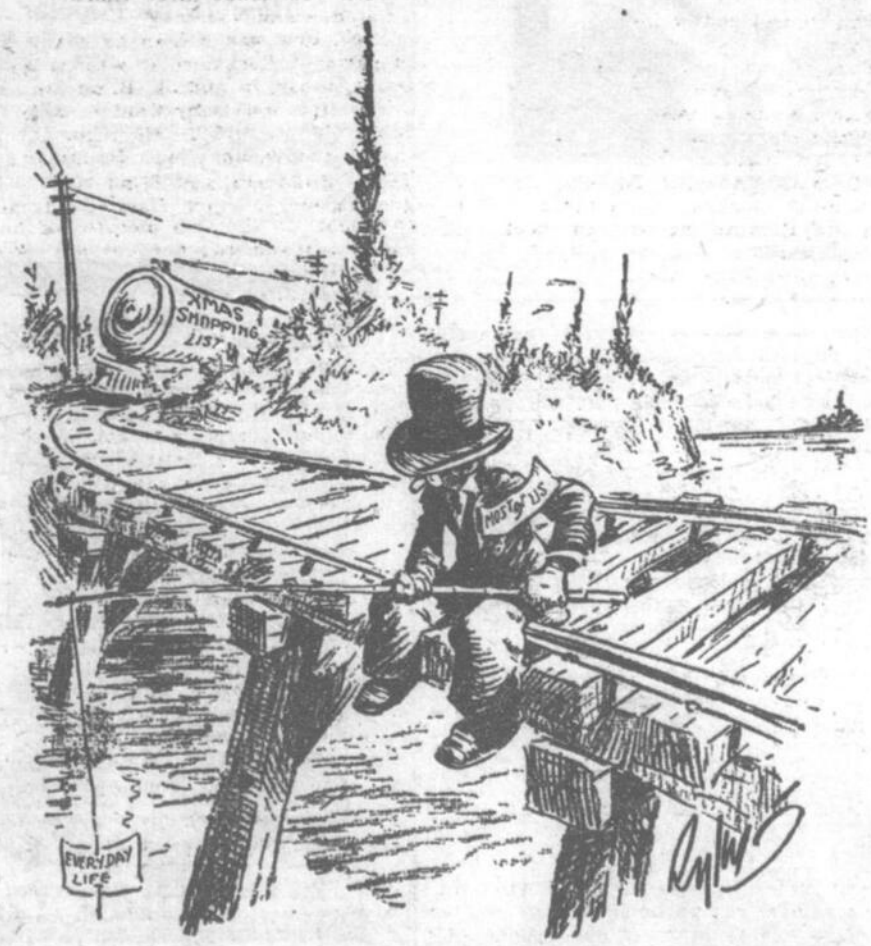
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FOR LEISURE MOMENTS



ALMOST DUE

—N. Y. Evening Post.

THE ROMANCE OF COCOA

Is there not even romance in the thought of the dark-skinned laborers who harvest the cacao pods and the armies of white men and women who turn them into cocoa and chocolate? There is yet more romance in the memory of how those cacao trees have been carried thousands of miles by sea to the Gold Coast, Ceylon, Trinidad, and even Australia. To-day considerably more than half the world's cocoa is grown under the British flag, and nearly half comes from the Gold Coast alone. Employment is given to millions of human beings, and—truest romance of all—warmth and comfort is supplied for many of the world's sufferers, the hungry, and the derelict. What does not the stimulating cup of cocoa mean at the ordinary family board, to poor men and women at shelters, to poor children on bitter winter days? Chocolate also has brought cheer to our soldiers from Crimean days to the recent tragic years of the Great War.

Long ago Ferronius, a missionary, wrote:—

"O Tree! upraised in far off Mexicos,
The glory of their golden strands;
As heavenly nectar from a chalice, flows
Its chocolate for other lands.

To thee the palm of every tree is given,
And every flower yields thee its homage sweet;
The Laurel crowns thy head; the Oak, the Alder tree,
And precious Cedar, triumph at thy feet."

—Fedden Tindall, in the Sunday at Home.

"A man isn't always useful and important because he has a rolltop desk."

"No, much depends on whether he keeps his mind on it, or his feet.—Washington Star.

Husband—"Would you marry me if you had your life over again?"

Wife—"Of course, darling. But I'd bring you up very differently."

"So you've quarrelled with Jack?"

"Yes."

"Is your engagement broken?"

"Oh, no. I told him I never wanted to see him again and he vowed that he would leave me forever, but we didn't go so far as to break the engagement."

TOO WEAK TO WALK

The Sad Condition of a Brandon Lady—How Relief Came.

"I owe my present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," says Mrs. Annie Treherne, Brandon, Man., who tells of her new found health as follows:—"Some years ago I had an attack of pneumonia and it left me in a terribly weakened and run-down state. I was unable to walk for a long time as I had practically lost the use of my legs, and had to be carried upstairs, for I had not the strength to go myself. I became despondent over my condition for I had tried many remedies, which failed to help me. While in this wretched condition a lady friend urged me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and I procured a supply. After taking the pills for a while I could see that I was growing stronger, and I gladly continued their use until I had fully regained my old-time health and strength. Now if I feel at all run down at any time I at once take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they never fail me. I can therefore warmly recommend them to others who may be run down."

There is no better tonic than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to improve the blood and bring back strength after acute diseases such as fevers, pneumonia, influenza, etc. Given a fair trial they will not disappoint you. You can get the pills from your druggist, or they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

WAVES OF INTEREST

THE PLEASURES OF LISTENING IN.

An Iowa Man's Experience.

I have been operating a small single-tube radio set for nearly two years. The cost of operation, including repairs, has been about $1 per month. I am well pleased with my radio. We can depend on it almost as much as we can on the clock. One should not expect too much. There have been many thunderstorms, causing much static the past Summer. But I have been able to get the weather, markets and entertainments from stations up to 300 miles distant. Lately I have heard stations 800 to 1,000 miles away, and got the programs clear and plain. As the weather clears and the nights get cold and frosty I shall again hear stations 1,500 miles distant.

Recently when the world fliers passed over Iowa, Station WOC at Davenport turned the welcoming sounds out over the air. The cheering of crowds, the ringing of bells, the blowing of whistles, came in here perfectly plain; then a voice commanded quiet, the crowd stopped cheering, and the whir of the planes could be plainly heard as they passed over the city of Davenport, a distance of 150 miles away. I regarded this as a world event, so stayed by the radio and received announcements every few minutes as to the location of the planes. After a safe landing had been made at Omaha I went to dinner, nearly an hour late. I had enjoyed the radio and was ready to enjoy the dinner, so all was well.

During the Summer, I had little time to listen over the radio. I did listen to the address and sermon for the graduates at the State University at Iowa City. The sermon was delivered out of doors, and a robin got near enough so his song, too was broadcast. This troubled me for a while, as I could hardly believe the bird's song was coming over the radio. I looked out of the window several times to see the robin, but he was not there. When the time came for the address for the Ames graduates I was in the field hoeing strawberries. I went to the house, washed my hands and face, sat down at the radio, got a rest from hoeing strawberries, and enjoyed one of the best addresses I ever heard. I believe I got the address better here in my own room than if I had been in the crowd at Ames. The distance is 70 miles.

Some people complain that they cannot get results with a radio set. I will give a few reasons for my success. First, I bought a standard machine made by a reliable firm; second, I am located two miles from a high tension line, a switchboard and an X-ray machine; third, when something gets wrong inside the machine I do not take a screwdriver and hammer and tear the machine to pieces. I take it to a man who knows more about its innards than I do and have him fix them. —Harlow Rockhill, in Rural New Yorker.



PHOTOGRAPHS TRANSMITTED ACROSS OCEAN BY RADIO

Reproductions of the Prince of Wales and Stanley Baldwin as they look after crossing the Atlantic by radio. The possibilities of sending pictures by radio are unlimited.

RADIO IN THE WORLD

A new radio paper in Esperanto, named Radio, has been founded in Lovarno, Switzerland, following recommendations made at the international commercial conference for the adoption of Esperanto held in Venice last year.

The Postal Building in Berne was rearranged especially to make room for the increased telegraph and radio service, in connection with the recent session of the Assembly of the League of Nations. A second transmitting station is now being erected with the support of the Swiss Government, permitting a forecast to the effect that radio transmission will soon become of paramount importance to Switzerland.

Press dispatches have brought word of the intention of the Africa Inland Mission to set up a radio station in the Kongo from which may be broadcast Gospel messages in the languages of the various tribes in the territory round about.



BLIND M. P. ENTERTAINS, MEN OF ST. DUNSTAN'S

Among the innumerable uses radio is put to, nothing eclipses it as a means of entertaining the blind. The inmates of St. Dunstan's find the radio a wonderful source of entertainment and Captain Ian Fraser, the new M. P. for St. Pancras, in the British House of Commons, who himself is blind, has built a set for the ex-service men in that institution. Capt. Fraser is standing beside the machine.

Choose Your Favorite Musical Instrument



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Piano	Mandolin
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Learn to Play at Home This Quick Easy Way

Remarkable new short-cut method teaches you how to play any musical instrument. As easy as A, B, C.! No tricks—no "stunts" —no monotonous exercises! Yet you learn from regular music!

ALL your life you've wanted to play a musical instrument. And now at last—you can realize your ambition! Just choose your favorite instrument—the piano, the violin, the saxaphone, whatever it may be—and then let the U. S. School of Music prove that you can learn to play it in an amazingly short time—right in your own home—and without any private teacher.

Amazingly Simple Method

Even if you don't know one note from another—even if you have never touched a musical instrument in your life before—this remarkable Print-and-Picture method will enable you to master music with astonishing ease and rapidity.

There are no tricks—no stunts — no long tedious exercises—no dull, monotonous finger practice. Everything is clearly explained and simplified so that you get all the essentials of a thorough musical education—in short-cut fashion.

Some of our most successful students say that this home course in music is real fun—more fascinating than the most enjoyable game! For you study when you please— and as much as you please—in your spare time. You go fast or slow—it doesn't make a bit of difference because there isn't any expensive private teacher to pay. The cost is the same in every case—a few cents a lesson.

How To Be Popular

If you can play a musical instrument—you will never feel "alone in a crowd." For as you dash off the latest song hit—or play some lovely melody from a well-known classic—you will be the very centre of attraction. You will be in great demand. You will be flooded with invitations. You will meet influential people. The sooner you start upon this path to popularity—the sooner you will find a brighter and happier life.

Free Booklet Explains New Method

Send for our interesting Free booklet—it will give you all the details of this remarkable course. Don't hesitate because you think you have no talent. Thousands of our most successful students never dreamed they possessed the slightest musical ability until it was revealed to them by our wonderful "Musical Ability Test." Now many of them earn big incomes in bands, or orchestras, as music teachers, church organists, etc. Others use their music solely for personal pleasure and for the entertainment of their friends. But once you see how quickly and easily you can learn to play your favorite musical instrument through this startling easy way you will not let another day slip by without sending for the course. So send for the free book Now. Mail the coupon today. U. S. School of Music, 31312 Brunswick Bldg., New York City.

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containing useful information for the Radio Enthusiast and new list of all Broadcasting Stations.

RADIO LIMITED
497 Phillips Square, Montreal

Prince Purachatra of Siam has recently purchased a seven tube Radio receiving set in England, and is taking it back to Siam for use in the Royal palace.

His Hearing Restored

The invisible ear drum invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York city. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 196, 70 Fifth ave., New York city, will be given a prompt reply. adve

General Leonard Wood's initiative has laid the way for a large radio network for the Philippines, and this includes one broadcasting station for each of the forty-seven provinces and one official receiving set equipped with loud speaker for each of the 900 municipalities.

Crystals as radio-frequency amplifiers are being tested by the Bureau of standards in Washington.

An analysis of the twenty-fours which are weekly given to broadcasting by station WBZ shows that 65 per cent has, by popular demand been given to classical music.

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING DEC. 5.

At Toronto the top price for the day was $7.75 a hundred paid for ten steers taken for export. A couple more sold at $7.25. In the butcher class ten steers averaging 1,100 pounds sold at $7.50 a hundred. Odd lots of good to choice steers sold from $6 to $7, and some medium quality stuff from $4.75 to $5.40. Heifers sold up to $6.50 a hundred. Some heavy cows were taken for export from $5 to $5.50 a hundred, while good butcher cows sold from $4 to $4.50. Medium quality cows, $3 to $3.75. Canners and cutters were strong from $2 to $2.75 a hundred. Heavy bulls were taken for export from $4.25 to $5.25, and some medium butcher bulls brought from $3 to $4. Stockers sold from $3.85 to $4.65, and feeders from $4.35 to $5.25.

Calves held strong, best offerings bringing from $10 to $11 a hundred. Medium quality calves sold from $7 to $9.50, and heavy grassers from $4 to $4.50. There was a strong lamb trade. Most of the sales were from $12.50 to $13, although some light young lambs sold from $13.50 to $16. Heavy lambs brought from $11 to $12.25, culls from $9 to $10.50, and bucks from $10 to $12. There was also a good trade in sheep, with good breeding ewes bringing $7.50 a hundred. The bulk of the good sheep sold from $6.50 to $7, and heavies from $5 to $6.75. A few light sheep sold at $4. Hog sales were at $8.50 f.o.b., and $9.50 off cars.

There were a few weighty steers of choice quality offered at the Winnipeg market which sold at a top of $5.50, but desirable butchers were lightly represented and what few were available were absorbed from $5 to $5.25, the remainder of medium to good quality weighed up from $4 to $4.75, and the balance of the plainer variety from $3.75 down.

The best butcher heifers continued ready sellers within range of $4.25 to $4.50, while anything of fair to good quality, $3 to $4. Butcher cows of the best kinds, $3.25 to $3.50, and the remainder largely from $2.50 to $3. Canners and cutters, from $1.25 to $2.25, while bulls, $1.75 to $2.50. Fleshy feeders were in demand from $4 to $4.25, other decent offerings were picked up from $3.50 to $3.75, the common and fair variety changing hands from $2.50 to $3.25. Stocker steers ranged from $2.50 to $3.50, according to quality and stock; heifers, from $2 to $2.75. Good handyweight vealers found an outlet from $5 to $5.50; good weighty kinds, from $3.50 to $4.50, and those of the plainer order from $2 to $3. Fair to good killing lambs were weighed up from $11 to $11.50, with good handyweight sheep, which were few in numbers, going from $7 to $7.50. The hog market declined 25 to 35 cents from the close of last week. There were a few of the poorer quality hogs which sold down to $7.85, but the bulk of thick smooths up at $8 with odd good loads making $8.10.

CHURCH UNION IN CHINA

The Message of the Native Church

The following paragraphs are from the preamble and opening chapter of the declaration issued by the Union Church in China, copy of which has been kindly sent to the Witness by Mr. Jose A. Machado, Ottawa.

We Chinese Christians, representatives of the various branches of the Christian Church and of the organizations and institutions under their auspices, in conference with our missionary colleagues and fellow-servants of the Lord, offer our deep gratitude and heartfelt thanks to Almighty God for His gracious guidance hitherto and for the opportunity now set before us.

This is the largest and most representative Conference of the Christian Churches in China that has ever been held. The representatives of the various Churches who served on the Committee on Arrangements for this Conference entrusted the duty of presenting the Message of the Church to us Chinese Christians. We accept this responsibility with full realization of its importance, more especially because of the fact that this is the first opportunity which has been, by general consent, given to us Chinese Christians to express ourselves in this representative way.

After careful deliberations and earnest prayers, we have set up certain principles to serve as our guide in the framing of our message, and we ask that the message be received and read in the light of these principles.

We are not aiming to make a statement of doctrines, but a statement of our religious experiences.

We are presenting a message not only to our fellow-Christians at home and abroad (Chapter I), but also to our fellow-countrymen who have not yet become Christians (Chapter II) and whom it is our privilege to serve. We are striving, in response to the trust imposed on us, to make the message a real Chinese message which is not based upon the opinions and wishes of any individual or group of individuals, but is the articulate expression of the mind of the whole Chinese Church, concretely and unreservedly set forth.

While stating the Christian message in its national aspect, we have tried also to remember its international bearings and to see it in relation to the Church of Christ throughout the world. We do not aim to give a history of the past or make a prophecy about the future, but to state the message in the light of present-day needs, and those needs as we see them are not only the needs of individuals but of the social whole.

A careful study of those needs has made it clear that the message needed in China today is a message of comfort and hope, of light and life, of power and love.

The message contains the confession of our failures and shortcomings; we desire that it may be also a trumpet-call to Christian service.

Most important of all, we recognize that the very heart of the Christian Message is Jesus Christ Himself, and so we aim to make this message focus upon and center in Him, Who is the Head of the Church.

We desire and pray that it may be to His glory, and that in it we of the Chinese Church and all our fellow-Christians everywhere may find at least something of that which the Spirit would say to the Church through the Church in this present hour.

The United Church

1. We Chinese Christians who represent the various leading denominations express our regret that we are divided by the denominationalism which comes from the West.

2. We are not unaware of the diverse gifts through the denominations that have been used by God for the enrichment of the Church.

3. Yet we recognize fully that denominationalism is based upon differences, the historical significance of which, however real and vital to the missionaries from the West, are not shared by us Chinese. Therefore, denominationalism instead of being a source of inspiration, has been and is a source of confusion, bewilderment, and inefficiency.

4. We recognize also most vividly the crying need of the Christian salvation for China today, and we firmly believe that it is only the united Church that can save China, for our task is great and enough strength can only be attained through solid unity.

5. Therefore, in the name of the Lord, Who prayed that all may be one, we appeal to all those who love the same Lord to follow His command and be united into one Church, catholic and indivisible, for the salvation of China.

6. We believe that there is an essential unity among all the Chinese Christians, and that we are voicing the sentiment of the whole Chinese Christian body in claiming that we have the desire and the possibility to effect a speedy realization of corporate unity, and in calling upon missionaries and representatives of the churches in the West, through self-sacrificial devotion to our Lord, to remove all the obstacles in order that Christ's prayer for unity may be fulfilled in China.

7. We confidently hope that the Church of China thus united will be able to serve as an impetus to the speedy healing of the broken body of Christ in the West.

OLD-TIME CHRISTMAS REVELS

Sir Walter Scott, in Marmion, gives the following description of Christmas revels in England in the olden time, showing the humanizing influence of the festival:

And well our Christian sires of old
Loved when the year its course had rolled,
And brought blithe Christmas back again
With all his hospitable train.
Domestic and religious rite
Gave honor to the holy night;
On Christmas eve the bells were rung;
On Christmas eve the mass was sung;
The damsel donned her kirtle sheen;
The hall was dressed with holly green;
Forth to the wood did merry men go
To gather in the mistletoe.
Then opened wide the baron's hall
To vassal, tenant, serf, and all;
Power laid his rod of rule aside,
And Ceremony doffed his pride.
The heir, with roses in his shoes,
That night might village partner choose;
The Lord, underogating share
The vulgar game of "post and pair."
All hail'd with uncontrolled delight
And general voice, the happy night
That to the cottage as the crown
Brought tidings of salvation down. . . .
A Christmas gambol oft could cheer
The poor man's heart through half the year.

A Hallowed Season.

Some say, that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long;
And then they say, no spirit dare stir abroad;
The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike,
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,
So hallowed and so gracious is the time.
—Marcellus, in Macbeth.

THE EMIGRANT'S HYMN

Sad indeed is this departure,
Hard to breathe the word "Farewell"!
To look my last on the old homestead
Wherein all my brethren dwell.

To take the hand of honest father;
To smile upon a sister's fears;
To listen to the dark forebodings,
And kiss away a mother's tears.

Dear to me are all these blessings,
Dear as life are those I love.
But, oh, the priceless, matchless treasure
Of God's eternal life above.

Say farewell, then—not forever,
For Hope shall still exulting rise,
And point with an uplifted finger
To a gathering in the skies.

And oh! should Hope have this fruition
How gladly may my cares have rest,
Even though the deep Atlantic
Roll his billows o'er my breast.
—Thomas C. Robson.

Dauphin, Man.

"Who has not felt how sadly sweet
The dream of home, the dream of home
Steals o'er the heart, too soon to fleet,
When far o'er sea or land we roam."
—Moore.

Chauffeur Decorated

Lord Allenby has sent a letter to Sir Lee Stack's Australian chauffeur, who in spite of being wounded, showed such courage and presence of mind at the time of the outrage informing him that King George has conferred a decoration on him.



Irate manager: "What! Do you mean to say you want someone to change the ribbon of your typewriter?"

Superior Miss: "Certainly. Do you think Paderewski repairs his own piano?"
—Passing Show.

A GRAND MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Mrs. Avila Noel, Haut Lameque, N. B., writes:—"I can highly recommend Baby's Own Tablets as they have worked wonders in the case of my baby. I always keep them in the house and would not feel safe without them." What Mrs. Noel says concerning Baby's Own Tablets is just what thousands of other mothers say and feel. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and stomach, thereby banishing constipation, colic, indigestion and a host of the other minor ailments of little ones. The Tablets are absolutely guaranteed to be free from opiates or narcotics or any of the other drugs so harmful to the welfare of the baby. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Relieved His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely relieved me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find complete relief without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 32L Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.



MR. J. PERRY

Why Be Offensive With Bad Breath?

Mr. J. Perry of 792 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I awakened each morning with an unpleasant taste and was often reminded by my wife that my breath was disagreeable.

"I tried perfumed tablets, mouth washes and other camouflages which gave only temporary relief.

"After consulting my dentist and finding my teeth in good condition, I confided in a friend, who suggested that possibly my trouble was constipation—faulty intestinal elimination. After taking a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, my stomach and bowels were relieved, foul and impure gases eliminated.

"I now enjoy a wholesome breath as well as improved health. Carter's Little Liver Pills are small, easy to take, move the bowels in a gentle manner—without discomfort and distress."

ROBERT'S SYRUP
OF THE EXTRACT OF COD LIVER & TAR
GET RID OF THAT COLD BEFORE IT BECOMES SOMETHING WORSE. IT IS A SYRUP THAT HAS GAINED AN ENVIABLE REPUTATION THROUGH ITS SUCCESS IN TREATING COUGHS, COLDS, OR BRONCHITIS.
BREAKS UP COUGHS

BRINGS HAPPY EASE



Don't Endure Pain—Apply
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A GOOD THING RUB IT IN
9

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WAIT'S HOMOEOPATHIC RHEUMATIC REMEDY

Remedy for Acute Rheumatism with painful hot swelling of the part, Chronic Rheumatism with lameness, stiffness and soreness of the part; Sciatic Rheumatism, with pain in the hip, knee or leg of the affected side; Lumbago, or pains across the loins or back; Old Rheumatic Pains or Lameness. Price $1.50.

JOHN T. WAIT, Box 385, Arnprior.
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FARMERS MARKETS

COUNTRY PRODUCE

A firm feeling prevailed in the local egg market, fresh extras were made at 65c, firsts at 58c, storage extras at 48c, firsts at 43c, and seconds at 39c per dozen. Good to choice turkeys at 31c to 33c per lb.; common grades at 29c to 30c per lb.; heavy chickens at 24c to 28c per lb.; light chickens at 17c to 22c per lb.; common lots at 14c to 16c per lb.; geese at 13c to 20c per lb., and ducks at 16c to 19c per lb.

The tone of the market for honey remains steady with a moderate amount of business passing for the season of the year, and sales of No. 1 white clover honey in comb in a wholesale jobbing way were made at 24c to 25c per section, No. 2 grade at 20c per section, white extract in 30 lb. tins at 13c per lb.; 10 lb. tins at 13c per lb., 5 lb. tins at 13 1-2c per lb., and 2 1-2 lb. tins at 14c per lb.

The market for potatoes was quiet and prices were unchanged with car lots of Green Mountains quoted at 75c per bag, and Quebec varieties at 70c per bag of 90 lbs. in bulk, ex-track.

THE DAIRY MARKET

There was no important change in the condition of the local market for butter, the undertone being steady with a moderate amount of business passing and sales of Eastern Townships grass-made. No. 1 pasteurized creamery were made at 35 1-2c to 36c per lb.; No. 1 creamery at 34 1-2c to 35c per lb., and No. 2 creamery at 33 1-2c to 33 3-4c per lb., with current receipts of No. 1 pasteurized creamery at 34 1-2c per lb., and No. 1 creamery at 33 1-2c per lb.

New York, December 4.—Butter unsettled; receipts, 6,098. Creamery higher than extras, 46c to 47c; creamery, extras (92 score), 46c; do., firsts 88 to 91 score), 39c to 45c.

Eggs steady to firm; receipts, 8,482. Pacific coast whites, extras, 67c to 70c; do., firsts to extra firsts, 60c to 66c.

Cheese firm; receipts, 172,486.

THE GRAIN MARKET

A feature of the cash trade at Winnipeg was the increased demand for No. 1 northern wheat and as the offerings were light a stronger feeling developed in the market and prices closed 1c per bushel higher at $1.62 1-4 per bushel ex-store, Fort William, and the premium also advanced 1c per bushel to 3 1-2c per bushel over the December option, other grades, No. 2 northern quoted at $1.56 1-4, and No. 3 northern at $1.50 3-4 per bushel, ex-store, Fort William. In Ontario malting barley there was an easier feeling and prices were reduced 1c per bushel with sales of car lots of No. 3 extra at $1.07 and No. 3 grade at $1.06 per bushel, ex-track, while odd cars of Ontario No. 2 white oats sold at 62c, No. 3 grade at 60c, and No. 4 grade at 59c per bushel, ex-store, and Canadian Western No. 2 grade was quoted at 71 1-2c, No. 3 C.W. at 69 1-2c, No. 1 feed at 67c, and No. 3 feed at 63c per bushel ex-store.

Cash prices at Winnipeg.

Wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.62 1-4; No. 2 northern, $1.56 1-4; No. 3 northern, $1.50 3-4; No. 4, $1.39 3-4; No. 5, $1.33 3-4; No. 6, $1.19 1-4; feed, 97 3-4c; track, $1.58 3-4.

Oats—No. 2 C.W., 59c; No. 3 C.W., 55 3-4c; extra No. 1 feed, 55 3-4c; No. 1 feed, 53 3-4c; No. 2 feed, 46 3-4c; rejected, 41 3-4c; track, 58 3-4c.

Barley—No. 3 C.W., 81 3-4c; No. 4 C.W., 76c; rejected, 70c; feed, 69c; track, 81c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C., $2.32 3-4; No. 2 C.W., $2.28 3-4; No. 3 C.W., $2.09 3-4; rejected, $2.07 3-4c; track, $2.32 3-4.

Rye—No. 2 C.W., $1.24 1-4.

Foreign Exchange department, Bank of Montreal, shows sterling $4.46 3-8 (par value, $4.86 2-3.)

New York funds, 1-32 premium.

WILL GO UP AND POSSESS THE LAND

Storthoaks, Sask., Nov. 28th 1924.

Mr. John Dougall,

Montreal.

Dear Sirs:

Please find enclosed ($2.00) Two Dollars to renew my subscription to the "Witness". My subscription to "World Wide" is also due, but I wish to cancel World Wide. Do not be discouraged, Mr. Editor, it is not because I consider World Wide inferior to what it used to be but because there are so many demands on a Preacher's life these days that I cannot find time to read it.

The Witness I must take time to read, because there is so much in it to enrich the life of a community. I cannot help but feel, sir, that the Witness had a great deal to do with holding the line in Ontario for prohibition. May God bless and prosper you in your great work is my earnest desire and prayer. Meanwhile we in the west will continue the battle in the name of the "Lord God of Hosts", and we, sir, will go up and possess the land.

I remain, yours sincerely,

(298-16) Rev. E. H. Unstead.

Canada's Net Debt.

Owing to heavy interest payments on the public debt, the total net debt of Canada increased by $35,405,272 during the month of November. During the month of November, 1923, the increase in the net debt amounted to $27,316,530. Decreases in revenue from customs and excise were responsible for the increase in the amount which was added to the debt last month as compared with the November, 1923, figures. The net debt of Canada is now $2,411,754,347. On November 30, 1923, it stood at $2,414,641,424.

BIDDING FOR PATRONAGE

Larger engines with a smoother flow of power; all steel trains equipped with most modern conveniences for greater comfort and safety—these are some of the improvements that the Canadian National Railways, bidding for increased patronage, are making on the various routes almost daily.

The service between Montreal, Detroit and Chicago is exceptional. First, luxuriously equipped trains leave Montreal daily for these two cities and intermediate points.

At 10.00 a.m. the famous International Limited, Canada's fastest train—arriving Detroit 12.30 midnight and Chicago 8 o'clock next morning.

At 11.00 p.m. the Night Express, reaching Detroit at 2.45 p.m. and Chicago 9.00 p.m.

These two trains also make connections at Chicago for all western points, California, etc.

Observation-Library and Compartment Drawing Room sleeping cars on the "International Limited," Club-Compartment and standard Drawing Room sleeping cars on the Night Express. Parlor and Dining Car service.

For further information, reservations, etc., apply to any Canadian National Agent or City Ticket Office, 230 St. James St. Phone Main 3620.

THE MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of two dollars and fifty cents per share has been declared on the capital stock, called and paid up, of this Bank and will be payable at its Head Office, in this city, on and after Friday, January second next, to shareholders of record, Monday, December fifteenth next at three o'clock p.m.

By order of the Board,

A. P. LESPERANCE,
General Manager.

Montreal, November 25th, 1924.

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

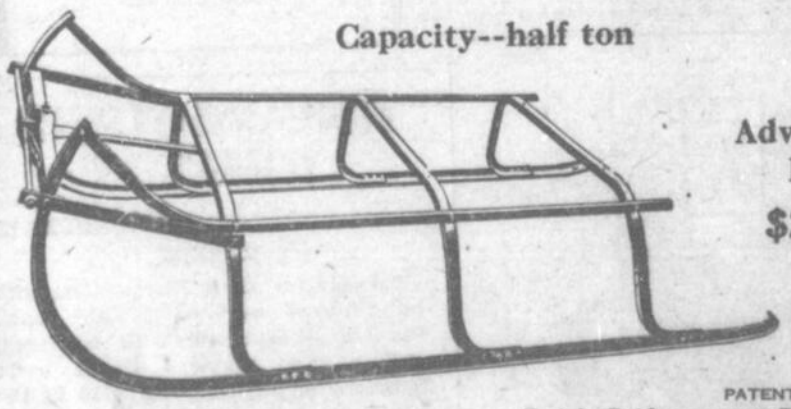
A Dividend of One Dollar ($1.00) per share on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, LIMITED, has been declared for the quarter ending 31st December, 1924, payable 2nd January, 1925, to shareholders of record December 15th.

By order of the Board,

JAS. H. WEBB,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, Nov. 26th, 1924.

Capacity--half ton



Advertising Price $25.00

PATENT APPLIED FOR

Freight Paid to nearest Railway Station

Bolt your buggy box to our gear and have the use of your buggy top all winter.

We manufacture Cutters and Sleighs of Angle Steel, Spring Wheel Buggies and Aluminum Dash Boards. Also Storm Panels that Protect your robes from mud and wet.

Kennedy Spring Wheel Mf'g. Co. Ltd., Daisy Avenue West, Toronto.

Cheaper Farm Machines.

Substantial price reductions have been applied on practically all farm machinery, according to the 1925 catalogues of prices issued by leading implement companies serving Western Canada.

The reduction went into effect on December 1, J. A. Tanner, branch manager of the International Harvester Company, declared. The new prices involve a reduction of $10 on binder, $4 on mowers, $10 on drills tractor ploughs, $25; farm wagons, $8.50; disc ploughs, $9.50; gang ploughs, $4, and hay rakes, $2.

At midnight on Friday the Yukon and the Northwest Terrritories were brought closer to the provinces of Canada by the opening of a new radio service between Edmonton and Dawson. At 12 o'clock the service was inaugurated with a message from Hon. Charles Stewart, Minister of the Interior, to Percy Reid, acting gold commissioner at Dawson, carried by Government wireless system from Ottawa to the Yukon via Edmonton.

Captains and crews of two sailing vessels—twenty-seven men in all—are missing in the storms that have been churning the seas off the Virginia Capes for the last week or so.

Your Independence Guaranteed

THE average man or business woman saves nothing against the time when work should be laid down and life yield only quiet enjoyment. That is why only about 5 percent are independent at sixty-five.

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HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL

Canada's Leading National Newspaper, Always Independent and Dependable, Strong and Courageous.

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For U.S.

Additional postage: "Witness," 50 cents; "World Wide," 25 cents; "Messenger," 25 cents.

Sending Money

No subscription may be paid by cheque unless the cheque has written clearly across it the words "payable at Par Montreal." Money orders are the best way to send money. Only small amounts may be sent in stamps and then only in the 1, 2 and 3c denominations. Stamps of larger denominations cannot be accepted.

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

The reduced rates that we announce from time to time are open to the people who of their own volition take advantage of them. Those who wait till someone takes the time and trouble to call on them are not entitled to those rates. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," the advantage naturally belongs to the canvasser who solicits and forwards a subscription. No canvassers are authorized by us unless they have specially addressed credentials from us. This refers only to professional canvassers. Among friends clubs are being secured and forwarded all the time without any risk to anyone, so long as the remittance is made by money order.