

WITNESS

and

Canadian Homestead

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

*make Canada
a land to love*

The Week's Outlook

New Orleans

NEW Orleans, the beautiful, lying in the lap of climatic luxury and orange groves in the super-fertile delta of the Mississippi, chief seaport of the Gulf of Mexico, once one of the three or four great cities of the continent, now fallen far behind Toronto and Montreal—New Orleans, the scene of that slave auction which roused such indignation in the soul of a boat-hand named Lincoln and worked there to the downfall of slavery—New Orleans, next to Montreal the wettest city of the continent, is also like Montreal in having a Place d'Armes as its central square with a bronze statue in it. It is to Andrew Jackson, who whipped the Britishers. In its market place the principal language is French, but shot with Spanish. It is also like Montreal surrounded by parishes with French names dedicated to saints. This city is now awaiting in terror the slow approach of the deluge which may sink it under water. That terror will not be past for at least ten days yet, and will probably last much longer. Breaches in the levees further up the river will vary the menace of the gradually approaching tidal wave. Meantime the population is increasing from areas in the vicinity already flooded and from areas sure to be. The Father of Waters, draining half a continent is, in front of the city, confined to an encircling channel of less than half a mile wide, but which according to season, varies from forty to two hundred feet in depth. It would need much greater capacity this time. The fear is that it is going to overflow and sweep channels through the dike or raised front of the city.

Inundations

IT is about three hundred miles from New Orleans to the mouth of the Arkansas which rises two thousand miles back in the Rocky mountains, and about two hundred and fifty miles further to Cairo, in Illinois, at the mouth of the Ohio which drains the Alleghenies for about fifteen hundred miles the other way. Over a hundred miles further up, at St. Louis, the Missouri comes in covering a sweep of three thousand miles. It was about Cairo where floods became distressing. The greatest inundations were on the Arkansas. When these floods converged on the Mississippi, they heaped up. Cairo, in Illinois, and Hickman, in Kentucky, were much distressed. Vicksburg, in Mississippi, suffered agony as the crest of the flood reached that point. The mayor and the governor cried plaintively for boats. It is now moving dolefully on New Orleans, which is taking frantic measures to save itself from an inundation that would in many ways be irreparably disastrous. One might think that something might be done to regulate the flooding of the Mississippi river and its great tributaries in a way that would not only protect the immediate valleys of those rivers from such enormous disasters as that from which they are now suffering, but would the better sustain the navigable depth of the channels in times of drought. In ancient times the Nile, celebrated for its annual flooding, had an important safety valve of this sort in Lake Moeris in the Fayum, which used to be worked by sluices. But alterations in the levels have in process of time caused its disappearance. Floods increase in all countries as they become

robbed of their forests whose function is to retain the moisture and release it slowly, largely by evaporation returning in rain. Falling this regulation the river levels become more and more seasonal and floods wash away the surface soil. Those who bereave the land of forest should find some way to supply their service. It can only be done by flooding low areas, but not too low to return the water when needed. That is not easy, as those areas are pretty sure to be occupied. We read of the residents of a threatened section turning out "heavily armed" to prevent the state from flooding them. Of course their losses would have to be made good to them. Seasonal flooding is noted even upon the St. Lawrence whose broad channel modifies seasonal mutations, and which is supplied with a series of vast expansive basins in which to spread the rise and fall. Even this stupendous stabilizing apparatus is thought to be capable of artificial correction. There is at present a movement in Buffalo for international action to that end. The Mississippi has none such naturally, and has to extemporize them where it may. The more it and its affluents are confined by levees the less it is able to avail itself of this rude method of modifying its spring flood. When one realizes the vast areas put under water by the present flood one would almost despair of any artificial provision for give and take along these rivers. The hope of the great cities at present is in the wideness of this spread over inundated spaces. Every square mile added to the surface must notably affect the depth of the whole volume of the deluge.

A National Question

DEALING with Mississippi floods is a national question both constitutionally and physically. Constitutionally it recalls the pork barrel. That is, the voting of national money by Congress for distribution for river and harbor improvements in quarters where the said expenditures will best serve the interests of the party in power. But there are matters that are necessarily national. The Mississippi drains twenty states, and none of these could possibly handle it. The cure for floods in the lower waters has to be found a thousand miles away. True, the press of the suffering cities is clamoring for things at its doors, for higher and more unbreakable dikes, for deeper dredging and straightening out crooked channels. Congress, it seems, votes ten million dollars a year for the building and maintenance of these levees. The demand is for twenty millions a year. As for levees the more of them, the more they will confine the river to its narrow spout, and consequently the more it must rise. As for dredging it used to be a familiar fact in the old steamboat days that the shoals were constantly shifting, implying that the river could keep twenty or forty million dollars busy counteracting its pranks. As for straightening, the same thing is to be said. Like rivers through lowlands everywhere, all these rivers keep changing their lines. When de Lesseps was cutting the Suez canal through the bogs of the isthmus, the Arabs, looking on, stroked their beards and said, "Allah did not make rivers that way; He made them wiggle." And though there is no great current through the canal it immediately began to show a preference for curved lines. The most hopeful of proposals which we do not see definitely urged would seem to be the provision of spillways along the upper waters, where there may still be spaces for the purpose. They should be headed along the upper waters and so arranged that the water can be released when needed below, instead of bringing calamity by concentration as the result of a fortnight's rain.

The Acadians

MOST dramatic of the effects of the flood so far is the trek of the Cajans, or Acadians, from an area that had to be flooded, repeating, for the sal-

vation of the city, their old story of two hundred years ago, which by the touch of the poet has made them famous—how when, because they would not submit to the British flag but continued in active rebellion against it, they were deported from Nova Scotia in a way so touchingly related by Longfellow. Those who knew the remaining settlements of the Acadians in Nova Scotia sixty years ago can testify to the faithfulness with which they adhered to the quaint and very picturesque costumes and the unspeakably primitive agricultural methods which they had brought from Brittany two hundred years before. Except that necessity drives their boys and girls to Boston they would still be fighting off civilization in the same uncompromising manner. It is the same clinging to home and its ways that has kept this people to itself, so that it is said that, though living within twenty miles of the southern metropolis, there are those of them who, like the French peasant who had never seen Carcassonne, have never seen New Orleans. Thus we understand the passion with which as of old they are ready to fight the whole United States for their heritage. The whole world will sympathize, as it did before, with the enforced migration, like that described in Goethe's Hermann and Dorothea, feeling that no compensation, however liberal, can make up to those people for the desolation of their familiar homesteads. Still we are having a case of it in Canada at this very moment where Maligne island is being expropriated to make way for the Duke-Price hydraulic development. We have heard of the like in the most sentimental of countries, where lovely old villages in Welsh glens, dating from Roman times, no doubt, or from the days of King Arthur, have been entirely submerged to supply English cities with water.

A Human Flood

FIVE thousand immigrants arrived by the first five vessels to Quebec. Some of these may hope to steal across to the United States. In the common mind across the sea, even in the common British mind, America is America. It is the United States that is overflowing with milk and money and prosperity. Canada, if known at all, is known as a war-battered railway-broken country from which its own people are fleeing as fast as they can to the land of plenty. Our government, our transportation companies, migration organizations, such as the Salvation Army and others, and the British government, each is doing what it can to bring this information up to date and to make Canada known as now the land of promise. These five thousand are a section of a stream which is going to be continuous, though its flow will vary with the seasons; and most of it will stay in Canada. Five thousand new Canadians in a week—is it possible to measure the patriotic responsibility of the present Canadians with regard to their assimilation? If we do not take them to our hearts because they are human and greatly need a welcoming hand, let us for our own sake as Canadians put ourselves about to give them that fellowship to which they will naturally respond and that will make them feel themselves to be Canadians. It is all very well to say that that is the Church's business. But who are the Church? This is a religious and patriotic service the essential part of which, that is, the extension of the glad hand to the strangers, it can only exercise through its members. The common, and, it must be owned, the human way is rather to scorn them as strangers, to know them by nick-names, and practically to neglect them. Is there not some real danger to the country in allowing them, or, rather, forcing them, to account of themselves as separate peoples? It will be all we can do to assimilate the stream as fast as it comes. And let us keep in mind that the immigrant's impressionable time is the first few months of his resi-

dence. It is a matter that cannot be indefinitely postponed.

Revolutionary But Good

BRITISH Conservatives range all the way from Die Hards like Birkenhead to idealists like the Cecils. Some of the latter group have already hoisted the banner of revolt because of the government's trade union bill. These hold that, while some reform to make general strikes definitely illegal was necessary, the other proposals are provocative and most untimely when Britain needs nothing so much as industrial peace. Certainly all the various sections of the Labor party have been solidified as they have not been since before the last election. Ingenious suggestions are being advanced in the hope of embarrassing or even overturning the government. The most startling is that Labor men should absolutely abstain from the use of alcohol and tobacco for a period of three months. The idea, of course, is that the loss of revenue to the government would strike a vital blow at the Baldwin cabinet. But one can safely say that, if such a bold proposal ever did prove acceptable to the masses, the results would be far more upsetting than have been imagined by the sponsors of the plan. All sorts of things could happen in a drink-free, smoke-free England. There might be some display of tempers, some violent eruptions. Both alcohol and tobacco are narcotics, and confirmed addicts, deprived of drugs, are always restless and bad-tempered. But it is safe to say, that if such a crusade were possible, England would emerge from her experience with a shaken soul, a new spirit and a loftier vision. The Conservatives of course are laughing heartily over the proposal. The suggestion that the British workman would ever forego his beer and baccy in such a campaign is likely to appear ludicrous to those who are familiar with the habits of those people. But movements, such as that against alcohol, further themselves in strange and mysterious ways. Crazier things have happened than that beer-bibbing workmen should forego their brew for the mere purpose of spiting "Winnie" Churchill. The gesture might not tell against him or the treasury so badly as intended, as that abstinence would speed up other trade. But it would certainly open the nation's eyes to its own interests in many ways. Those who have given thought to Britain's drink burdens might well wish that the people, on any sort of a pretext, might be persuaded to free themselves from their bondage long enough to realize what freedom means.

Sauce For The Gander

PUBLIC opinion has forced the hand of the Baldwin government, in spite of the capitalistic despots, on whose support it is greatly dependent, to remove the crowning blemish of its anti-strike bill. Public opinion will certainly be greatly relieved by this concession. It will change the chief and overshadowing talking point of the opposition into a boastful triumph. We are assured however that the concession will not assuage the bitterness of the war against the bill or change the attitude of any class of the varied opponents which it has consolidated into a single opposition. If one would appreciate the unanimity of the animosity inspired by the failure to include lock-outs with strikes and make work-stopping, on either hand, equally criminal, he should note what happened in New York last week. Certain plumbers were on strike, in one particular district. There was no immediate prospect of victory for either side. The employers concerned succeeded in having the general association declare a "lock-out" over a wide area. Thus thousands of workers, who had no connection with the particular dispute were thrown out of work. There was imminent danger of other building trades suffering likewise. Who, with any

sense of fairness, would claim that such a sympathetic "lock-out" is legitimate while a sympathetic strike, involving precisely the same people, should be declared illegal? Yet that is precisely the principle which was embodied in Mr. Baldwin's proposed reforms of the labor laws of Britain.

Parliament

LABOR in Britain is for the most part eminently sane. But there is a section of it bent upon nothing but wrecking. It sends men to Parliament who are either too passionate for sane debate or whose aim is to make debate impossible. Parliament has no more important function than to serve as a safety valve for superheated passions, to substitute the weapon of the mouth for that of steel. But, even so, it is not safe to sit on the safety valve by preventing discussion. Surely labor had enough that was sane to say about the anti-strike bill without tactics that implied that argument was lacking. It is always a good thing, however, that subterranean fires should be able in some way to declare themselves, and well that those on the surface should take heed.

Bolshevism And Output

SOME months ago the British labor men passed a strong resolution denouncing the attempt of Russian visiting delegates to force a discordant resolution to a vote. They have given the same quietus to an attempt of the British bolsheviks to use the great indignation of labor against the anti-strike bill to throw the nation into civil war and ruin by defying the government with another general strike. The object of such manoeuvres is war and nothing else; and labor will have none of it. Mr. Philip Snowden, who was finance minister in the MacDonald cabinet, and who is the ablest financier in the socialist ranks, points out that if all incomes were cut down to a maximum of twelve hundred and fifty dollars it would not raise wages five shillings, or a dollar and a quarter a week. To increase wages it is absolutely necessary to increase production. He insists that the waste in British production owing to class war and consequent sabotage of one sort or another, is unspeakable; that the only way to get more wages for the worker is to increase production; that class war is a bar upon increased production, and that it can only come by co-operation between workers and employers. There are, he says, two hindrances to the recovery of British industry. One is a section of employers who think they have a right to manage their own business in their own way and no one else has any rights in the matter, and the other is a section of the workers who are sure they will never get their rights while the capitalistic system lasts. As to that there is, he says, no possible system that will pay them more than they produce. The capital system is here and, there are concerns in which employers and workers cooperate to secure output, and in which all are prospering.

An Historic Decision

RUSSIA, after having refused, has suddenly decided to be represented at the world economic conference about to convene at Geneva. Though this may not bring the Conference any nearer harmony, it will certainly bring it nearer its ideal of being a world conference. It will make the gathering historic, if only for the fact that representatives of every important nation will be assembled for the first time. In the immediate post-war years Russia was not considered as being a member of the family of nations. Later, when Europe was forced to face the cold fact that the Soviet regime at Moscow was as firmly established as any on the continent, the Bolsheviki representatives did participate in one or two such conferences. But by that time the United States had withdrawn from world councils. Russia later found it convenient likewise to withdraw. Her quarrel with Switzerland over the murder of a Russian delegate was made the excuse for refusing to have anything to do with Geneva—and hence with League activities. A week or two ago Moscow and the Swiss settled their long-standing difference. It was intimated at the time that this would likely mean a change in Russian policies regarding international gatherings. The Soviet rulers have left no room for doubt as to that being their intention. It remains to be seen whether or not Russia comes to co-

operate or to disturb. In the earlier days the Russian delegates worried these international gatherings with their economic theories and political pretensions. Unless, as is not unlikely, there is some change of mind at headquarters it will be hard for these not to do the same. On the other hand the mere fact that men get together around a table is of mighty importance in assisting to agreement between them—if they come for that purpose and not for mischief.

Russia Loses Ground

IT might look from the familiar way in which the despatches talk of the defeat of Chen's troops by the commander of the Cantonese armies, as though the bolshevik leader was China's first statesman, Eugene Chen. This Chen Chien is the scoundrel who was in command at Nanking when the bolsheviks tried to create a war with the western nations by an assault on missionaries and others there, and who fled toward Hankow when Chiang, the Cantonese commander-in-chief approached Nanking. He seems to be personally held guilty of that outrage by Chiang who pursued and disarmed his little bolshevik force. It looks as though China was pretty unanimous in turning on Russian interference. Chang at Pekin has strangled in the barbarous Chinese way a score of Chinese convicted of plotting revolution in the purlieus of the Russian embassy, and has imprisoned a lot more. What sort of a trial these have had no one knows. But now that Chang and Chiang are both at work extirpating that interference which has brought on the national movement so bad a name, there might seem to be some possibility of an understanding between them. But perilous indeed would be an utterly discordant alliance between patriotic nationalism and self-seeking overlordship. It could not last longer than the alliance between Feng and Wu to check the advance of Chang which left Feng in possession of Pekin or that between Chang and his rival, Wu, of Honan to drive Feng out of Pekin which left Chang master of Pekin and broke Wu all up, he being sent south to face Chiang. The question would be which of these contending principles and leaders would come out on top.

Three Georges

CHICAGO'S mountebank mayor won his election, so he said, by reviling King George. Besides the crime of wearing "whiskers," King George had corrupted the Chicago superintendent of schools into issuing pro-British school-books to the Chicago schools. Even a mayor of Chicago could not hope to be able to dismiss King George. But Mr. Thompson put himself solemnly under bonds to dismiss his miserable tool, Mr. McAndrews, apparently assuming that a mayor of Chicago is a Mussolini, who can do just what he wants to within his submissive jurisdiction. Mr. McAndrews, the "tool" in question, asks for information as to his delinquencies. Of these the despatches recite only one, which is presumably outstanding, if not alone in the Mayor's bill of particulars. It is the omission of the story of George Washington and the hatchet. It may be that Mr. McAndrews, though Scottish in name, may have himself been brought up on that story and been so impressed with the wrongness of saying what is not true, that he left that sacred story out. But what a pity! What makes English history delightful to little boys is such stories as that of Canute the Great forbidding the rising tide, and that of Alfred the Great and the cakes. Each story had its lesson, one of reverence in view of the puniness of the most powerful of mortals in the presence of divine power, the other of meek humility in a great soul. The first of these legends is found only in a poem. Of the latter, as a fact, there is no evidence at all. But that does not make what has held a large place in the mind and soul of a people unimportant. Consider the reverence paid ten days ago in many lands from Portugal to Georgia, to St. George, who was then the theme of knightly inspiration from many English pulpits. What if historians cannot identify him at all, and if most that is told of him is certainly romance? The story of the dragon, attributed to this saint on the obverse of many coins, is found in practically every mythology. It has no doubt inspired many little boys with an heroic and far from unwholesome resolve to kill dragons. We note that somewhere west in an eclectic course English history is getting the go-

by among young people. Does that come of purging the record of Gilbert a-Beckett's Syrian sweetheart, the mother of the doughty Thomas, and of the butt of malmsey in which Prince Clarence preferred to be drowned, and of the lampreys that surfeited King John? In like manner the hatchet story is a great fact, a great national possession, though history be ignorant of it. What a national crime to leave it out! What will become of the casual visitor to the Sunday School, asked to address the scholars, if bereft of that little hatchet and all it teaches? Even the wicked King George would resent his great modern namesake being robbed of that most glittering of all his decorations, as he would should the ancient George be dispossessed of his lance and red cross shield. But halt! What does the hatchet story teach? It would seem to be that when one is naughty only a demigod can be expected to tell the truth about it? That at least seems to be what it taught this Thompson.

Agreement Essential

ON May first the major franchise for the development of power on the Ottawa river expired. There remains in the way of free government action only a minor development which the Dominion may expropriate whenever it so desires. As regards private claims the situation is satisfactory. Ever since water power became an important factor in modern industrial life there has been confusion with regard to the legislative jurisdiction over the power rights on navigable rivers. Important lawsuits have resulted in Privy Council decisions which, if they are not contradictory, are certainly confusing. It is generally recognized perhaps, that the inter-locked federal and provincial rights can best be decided by mutual agreement. Agreement is, however, rendered far more difficult by the value of the claims to whatever power owns them and by the contradictory views of adjacent provinces as to the manner of realizing upon that value. This matter will necessarily form one of the important subjects for discussion at the inter-governmental conference, to be held next autumn. Some sort of a settlement is highly desirable. The Ottawa river remains today one of the greatest potential sources of undeveloped power in Canada. That it is undeveloped, as Mr. Magrath of the Ontario Hydro system points out, is chiefly because of the real doubt that exists as to the right of any government to undertake or allow the development of the power in question. That is a situation that needs correction.

The Valuation Farce

THE plotters who are making the taxpayers of Montreal pay fourteen million dollars for what was sold just before the city bought it for nine and a half million are now going through with the farce according to program. An expert commission is being appointed to determine the value of the property bought by the city for fourteen million dollars. On this commission both sellers and buyers are solemnly represented—on the one hand the syndicate who make four and a half millions out of the turnover, less what it may have cost them to secure the adhesion of the buyer's agent; on the other hand the said agent, the city council, which is quite satisfied with its bargain. As both parties want it to be worth fourteen millions, it will be found worth that or more. There are all sorts of ways of valuing such a property. The practical way of knowing what it was worth when bought, if one really wants to know, is to enquire what eminently practical men who were its owners would take for it. That amount is not far to seek. They accepted nine and a half millions. This commission is nothing but a farce. What the public wants to know is who is getting four and a half millions of the people's money that should not be paid for it. The matter is not within the purview of this commission. But the people want to know.

A Jubilee Suggestion

ONTARIO high school teachers will have, this summer, an opportunity of attending a special course in oral French. There is nothing new in that. But what marks a new departure in Canadian educational methods is that this year the course will be held in the ideal environment of Quebec city. A stranger who made a survey of the Canadian school

systems would be struck with a remarkable fact: That although the secondary schools of all the provinces teach academic French there have been no attempts to draw from the pure fount of the spoken Canadian French to impart the necessary life to this sadly neglected field. One could abundantly justify on several grounds, the employment of numerous French Canadian instructors in the high schools of the preponderantly English provinces. In the first place it would be a good thing for the young Canadians to get to know something of the characteristics and qualities of their compatriots of French origin. Secondly it would be a fine thing for French Canada to have some hundreds of such ambassadors serving in the other provinces—for the real ambassador transmits goodwill in both directions. But from the simple standpoint of efficiency in teaching French the employment of large numbers of French Canadians would be worth while, assuming always that their own French was guaranteed and not rustic. Nowhere is the French language preserved among the educated with more jealous purity than in Quebec. It is not the language of the Parisian boulevards, but it is pure French respected wherever men appreciate what is wholesome and good. Quebec has large numbers of young men with excellent classical education who would make—possibly, after short courses in the provinces interested—far better French instructors than those now employed. Given a few years in applying such a policy and there would no longer be the spectacle of well-educated English-Canadians, able to read French and to write a little, but unable to understand one spoken sentence in the tongue of such eminent fellow Canadians as Laurier, Lemieux or Lapointe, who speak not only classic French but the best of English.

Liquorism Unveiled

MOST of liquor's propaganda has been carried on surreptitiously through a veil of "true temperance" and behind a shield of comic paragraphs, news telegraphers and of clergymen, most valued of all—in all sorts of ways in which the cloven hoof of money interest does not stick out. The world war against drink has, however, got to a point in which the trade has to come out into the open. All sorts of liquor interests the world over are about to hold a war council at Rome in view of increasing condemnation of their products. The trade has, it seems, been having such councils of war for years. It will feel itself strong under the shadow of the Vatican, which has taken upon itself a fearful responsibility in declaring itself opposed to prohibition. The very fact of these meetings is the strongest testimony to the progress of the common conviction of the danger to persons and to communities of drugs that enslave, among which alcohol takes the first place.

Protection of Resources

IT is hoped," says the Westminster Gazette, "that the Mackenzie King government will use its strong majority in favor of protecting the Western consumer from the exaction of groups of selfish manufacturers which already have such a grip on the Canadian Commonwealth." That is a sort of protection with which the Witness is in warm accord. Canada absolutely depends on the natural resources with which she is so plentifully endowed. From the "balance of trade" point of view she is the happiest country in the world. She needs all her own powers to develop these. Instead of preying on and crippling these, she should do everything to encourage those who have them in hand for her benefit. Pursuing its theme, the same paper says: "The textile industry in Canada employs fewer than a hundred thousand people out of a population of nine millions." Yet in the name of these as a home market, it is demanding a reduction in the British preference so as to make clothing dearer for the whole nine millions. Inter-imperial trade is another mask in which these dominion protectionists parade, but from which, like the Ku Klux, they themselves can scarcely see out, as is proved by the time-worn nonsense they elegantly reel off. "Little they care for the empire," says the same paper, whose inter-imperial trade they are trying to throttle. Here again the Witness is as strongly in favor of inter-imperial trade as it is opposed to all measures to shut

it out of Canada. "We certainly," says The Westminster Gazette, "are not going to play the game of those imperial protectionists over here." What Canadians will find strange in the plain-spoken and unanswerable sentences quoted is, not that they should be uttered in England, where they are of course commonplace, but that such disconcerting truth should have broken through by way of the news channels to our Canadian press, from whose ordinary information one would gather that Britain had turned protectionist. There will surely be a rush with spades

and wheelbarrows and much mud to mend up the hole in the dike through which such a swelling tide of heresy might pour. Not less ominous is the aphorism in front of a leading church in the very heart of a district in Montreal which recently gave a moonshee of the protectionists almost a walk-over. These are the suggestive words: "Commerce and Industry should serve no man's greed, but every man's need." The text is not from Scripture to be neglected as a formal pietism, but prophecy has not departed from the Church.

The Diamond Jubilee

TOWARD the close of the session at Ottawa, on motion of the Premier, Parliament placed on record its deep appreciation of the achievements of the Fathers of Confederation, and expressed faith and confidence in the future of "this our country, and its development as a member of the British Commonwealth of Nations owing allegiance to His Majesty the King." The desire was further expressed that the Diamond Jubilee celebration "shall commemorate appropriately and enthusiastically the accomplishment of Confederation and the subsequent progress of the Dominion." The Right Hon. George P. Graham, Sir Robert Borden, Sir Lomer Gouin and the Federal Executive Committee of which they are the joint honorary presidents, are elaborating plans for a fitting national celebration, but it is necessary that the people of Canada, in individual and corporate capacity, the provinces, the municipalities, the churches, schools and other organizations, shall throw themselves into the task of making Canada's sixtieth birthday not only an occasion of oratory and flag-waving, but an event which will, as at the coming of age of the heir to a great estate, be a red letter day in the general memory, and one which will make for the permanent enrichment of national character and the development of national idealism. It augurs well for the success of the occasion that the diverse elements out of which our Canadian structure is built are giving their attention to the matter. The French-Canadian press of Montreal, and of the province of Quebec in general, is enthusiastic in urging upon its constituency the importance of making the most of the event.

The "Confederation Medals"

AMONG the features introduced by the National Executive Committee for the celebration are plans for the encouragement among school children of the study of Canadian history. Medals in gold, silver and bronze are to be struck. The Executive ask the Provincial Governments to accept these medals and sanction competitions for them, on the subject of Canadian history, in the schools under their jurisdiction. The idea is a good one. There is no study more important than that of history, and there is no study more fascinating if history be presented in the right way. We have seen dreadfully dull histories of Canada. It is true that there are those who rather plume themselves on their ignorance of the subject, who ask in a tone that implies that the question is unanswerable, "Does history provide bread and butter?" That is lowering man to a dog's life. To these it may be answered that man does not live by bread alone; he also lives by admiration, hope and love, and for the cultivation of these great qualities a sympathetic knowledge of history provides a most essential medium. Knowledge of "the rock from whence we are hewn and the pit whence we are digged," and of the hewing and digging process gives us that very necessary sense that we are not merely creatures of a day but, on the one hand, that we are building on a foundation laid by the courage and self-sacrifice of those that went before us and, on the other, that our faithfulness or unfaithfulness will profoundly influence the fortunes of our country in the ages to come. There is another and a much more respectable school who think it their duty to throw cold water on the study of history. National history, they say, is nothing more nor less than nationalistic racial patriotic propaganda. It exalts the student's country at the expense of every other. It is, moreover, full of the thousand wars of old and does nothing to advance the coming of the thousand years of peace for which the world has hungered for so long.

These are the vices of history and they are daily. History may be, and

has been, taught in such a lopsided manner as to malign every country but one's own, whose proud deeds alone are chronicled and these untruly. But the mayor of Chicago is witness to the fact that that mode of deceiving one's people has been passing away since he was young. In practically all British and Canadian school histories of which we know there is a scrupulous endeavor to be fair and just to all peoples and all parties, an effort in the survey of historical events to rise above the shifting winds of prejudice to the calm atmosphere of justice, and indeed, of charity.

The kindred objection that history tends to the perpetuation of the war spirit deserves consideration. But here again the danger is over-estimated. We cannot be fair to ourselves without recognizing the barbarism from which we have sprung. We do not propose to burn whole tribes inside wicker enclosures because our savage ancestors did. Tales of "sedition, conspiracy and rebellion, battle, murder and sudden death," certainly bulk large in historic records. But knowledge of these tragic events does not necessarily lead to their imitation. Shakespeare's historic plays abound in violence, but, read rightly each is a beacon, warning men and nations of treacherous rocks and shoals on which others have made shipwreck and there were great souls in all these eras. It is for us to distil the good out—the qualities of courage, endurance, devotion and self-sacrifice. The New Testament itself gives us many examples of how such qualities, taught through the medium of the war-filled records of old, can be made subservient to the Kingdom of God, which is the reign of goodwill to all mankind.

History in Action

AND let us remember that history is not all made up of "the thunder of the captains and the shouting." Even in the stormiest days the great bulk of mankind must have always moved along quietly pursuing those daily tasks whereby they have always maintained the fabric of the world. Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war, said Milton in glorification of his fighting master, Cromwell. From the beginning of her history Canada has seen courage and enterprise of the highest order working along peaceful and pious channels. Stories of the missionaries, Roman Catholic and Protestant, of the explorers, of the early settlers, are packed full of romance which should stir the heart and kindle the emulation of every boy and girl.

And it is well to remember that there are other ways of teaching history than by books. Before the war there was a vogue of "pageants" in Britain, in which the deeds of ancient days were acted out often in their original natural settings. We saw something of the kind in the Tercentenary celebrations in Quebec. There is hardly a village in Canada but could have its proper pageant. Everyone loves "dressing up." Boys and girls especially are all natural actors. The Boy Scouts in Montreal have already made a beginning. This year they gave their Spring Display, something of a distinctively historical character by including in their program a reproduction of several incidents from the early history of the Lower Provinces, Quebec and Ontario. That theirs was not an exclusive or limited loyalty was demonstrated by a final and most impressive tableau in which the flags of all nations in which scouting has taken root were displayed. But whatever shape or form our celebration may take, we should each and all do our part to express our love for our country and our devotion to the principles which have made for its upbuilding. A Diamond Jubilee is the flower of sixty years. Such a rare opportunity should be honored to the full.

WHY WORK IN THE LABRADOR IS WORTH WHILE

(From an address by Dr. Paddon, before the Grenfell Association.)

I like to remind others, beside myself, that Dr. Grenfell is a lineal descendant of the Sir Richard Grenfell who fought the "fight of the One and the Fifty-three," immortalized by Tennyson. I sometimes think my chief is a little sorry that he did not live in time to take part in that historic combat; but, balked of that, he had fought his fight against odds, by going to a country and community in which few had any faith, to build up its manhood into employable citizens, against the day of that vindication and exploitation of their country of which he has never lost hope. If it is true that the pen is mightier than the sword, it is also true that the spirit and practice of Love are mightier than the pen; and, in this context it has been given to Dr. Grenfell to achieve a greater and more far reaching victory than that of his famous ancestor, who refused to recognize defeat.

Some reference to the recent territorial award in Labrador is natural. New York papers are now telling us that the prize won by Newfoundland, by arbitration, is worth half a billion of dollars, which is entertaining to read after so many have kindly admonished us for wasting our time and other people's money in an impossible wilderness from which all the inhabitants ought to be forcibly emigrated!

Canadians were much disappointed at the verdict and, within forty-eight hours of the award, there was a movement started in the Canadian Lower House to purchase the lost territory if possible. Newfoundland is staggering under a very heavy debt. If she keeps them, she will presumably get little but rents and royalties from her Labrador possessions. A cash sale must surely be a temptation.

While I was in Montreal I even heard the idea mentioned of transmitting the great water power of Grand Falls across the Atlantic to Britain. This may sound like a fairy story, but so would the idea of seeing a gown from New York paraded on a mannequin in Paris, a generation or two back. We are certainly on the verge of great industrial development in the North, and I do not feel it to be outside the scope of a missionary address to refer to these changing economic conditions, which make our missionary problem all the more urgent.

The largely unorganized fish and fur industries, which have been the only ones for so long, have got to take a back seat, and it is high time. The cod industry is very shaky; and those most concerned doubt if it will ever regain its former glory. Domestic fox-farms have dealt our most enterprising trappers a cruel blow, from which only the advent of other industries can help them to recover.

Some palliatives are already on or above the horizon; notably the Hudson's Bay Company's venture in a chilled salmon industry, and a new whaling station planned to open up this summer. But a more drastic cure is needed than mere summer activities. We sorely need milling and mining, railroad construction and deer-herding. Our blood stock is all too limited, but immigration can only go on with industrial development.

Such is the general condition, concerning which words are more expressive than lantern slides. And the further aspect which I want to dwell on today can also be better illustrated by anecdote than by photographs.

In North West River we have one of the most lovely spots in Northeastern America. But, I believe, in the eyes of its Maker, the beauties of nature are surpassed by those of human nature. When first the International Grenfell Association stepped in there, there were but two fur-trading posts and a couple of settlers' houses. Now there is a village of about a hundred and twenty inhabitants grown up around the little Methodist church and school and the I. G. A. hospital. You will recall that I. G. A. has now taken over the educational work.

There is a scheme to bridge the river which, in winter, is like "a great gulf fixed" between the two banks, always freezing and bursting, so that the same day may see it an icy highway and a channel. If this project is carried out there will be a rush for building sites on the side opposite to that where all the public facilities now are. At present no one considers it worth while to live there. The settlement would soon double its size.

Recently I had a telegram from Dr. Moret, telling me that the little New Year Social had resulted in a gift of \$240 from the villagers and surrounding families for the new school; a striking piece of evidence to the way in which the improved facilities are appreciated. This is a record for the New Year occasion; but the Easter fair will see double as much raised, if the hunt is good. These three hundred folk, including women and children, have several times raised between \$900 and \$1,000 in the year, for church and school and hospital, and that means giving till it hurts. Surely this proves

the growth of a wholesome community spirit. It is this "house not built with hands" that is the real soul of our work. We are sometimes accused of secularism, from the very variety of our service; but where do you find more versatility than in the Central Figure of the Gospels. The following story illustrates more perfectly than any other in my repertoire the splendid raw material we have to work upon, not only around North West River but throughout the country.

Some summers ago, one of my patients was a widow woman, with two daughters in their early teens. She suffered from a very painful and quite incurable disease; and all we could do was to relieve her of the household burdens of life for a few weeks. When the summer hospital was soon to close, I had to offer her the grim alternative of being transferred to our winter post, or going home, in either case to die. She chose the latter, and I did not expect to see her alive again. However, when in the course of my long winter itinerary, I ascended Kippok Bay, I found her still alive, in a very lonely shack of roughhewn logs. The only neighboring building was even less pretentious, and should have been unoccupied. The owner was wont to use it for seal hunting, till the last of the open water became ice-bound. Then he would normally move some fifteen miles further up the bay to where he had a comfortable little winter home, and all his winter's firewood cut.

But when it came to the point of abandoning that helpless trio alongside, this modern Good Samaritan and his wife found they simply could not do it. So they had given up everything, home, means of livelihood, time and sleep for this tragic figure by life's wayside. The man, instead of tending his traps in the usual manner, had supplied fuel and meat for two households; the woman had cooked for both, and man and wife had alternated vigils by the hopeless sufferer's bedside.

"Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these . . ." Had the words ever a more fitting application? This unhesitating, unreserved, ungrudging devotion of everything that people have and are limited to those who "have nothing and yet possess all things." It is unparalleled in life outside.

I fear no refutation when I challenge those who have come from everything that civilization can offer, to mix man to man with Labrador trappers and fishers, to deny that they find much to look up to rather than down on in these unlearned and unwealthy wilderness dwellers.

Mr. Justice Chisholm of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, has granted an order formally dismissing with costs the application of the National Trust Company for the liquidation of the British Empire Steel Corporation.

The Dominion Government has appointed P. M. Draper, secretary of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, and Joseph Comeau, of Montreal, representing the Catholic Union, as delegates to the forthcoming conference under the auspices of the League of Nations at Geneva.

An increase of exports to the extent of 27 per cent, and an increase in imports to the extent of 42 per cent, over the previous year are contained in the 1926 report of the Quebec Harbor Commission, which has been issued by the secretary of that body.

Opposition to commercialized amusements being operated on Sunday was expressed by the Synod of the Diocese of Montreal at the concluding sessions held in Synod Hall on Thursday. The Synod also recommended that public moving picture places be closed on the Lord's Day.

According to the Winnipeg Tribune the Manitoba provincial general elections will be held on June 27. Recent forecasts have put the election date in July.

The history of two lions which are to grace the base and approach of the George Etienne Cartier Monument, Monument, Fletcher's Field, is about to close with the arrival of the bronze beasts in time for the Confederation and Cartier celebrations to be held on Dominion Day. The order for the animals was given in 1914, and they were to have been cast in Brussels. However the war intervened and the story is that the bronze was taken and used by the Germans for war materials.

Based on a canvas of twenty-seven steamship lines now busily engaged in booking passengers in the annual rush to Europe, the prophecy is made that a post-war record of 450,000 passengers Europe-bound will be established in 1927. These will include American citizens, representing about 50 per cent of the total; Canadians sailing from American ports for European travel; and Europeans returning to their homes after visit in this country.

THE DISARMAMENT PROBLEM

With the preparatory disarmament commission disbanded, interest now centres in the three-power naval conference between Great Britain, the United States and Japan, which is expected to open at Geneva about June 20, especially as reports have already circulated that Great Britain may propose abolition of large sea-going submarines. In this connection experts have pointed out the likelihood of the U.S. insisting on the use of these craft to maintain communication with distant possessions.

In addition to the deadlock on the naval issue—that is the method of limiting naval armaments—the main problems on which the commission failed to find agreement in preparing a draft disarmament treaty were the creation of a system of international control and a system of general limitation of armaments by curtailing national military and naval expenditures.

SHANGHAI SAFE, SAYS MONTREALER

Chinese Hoping for Foreign Intervention, but Living in Fear.

A letter from a resident in Shanghai, Mrs. Walter Parsons, the wife of Dr. W. S. Parsons, formerly of Montreal, referring to present conditions in that city, was received by Mrs. Kenneth Dawes, this week.

The following are excerpts from the letter:

"We certainly seem to be having troublesome times here, but we are secure within the international settlement, and rest assured should the time come when that security might be uncertain, Gen. Duncan will insist upon the evacuation of women and children at any rate.

"With Shanghai turned into a military and naval camp, we do not think of such a thing, with more forces en route who expect to remain two or three years, or until things in China are normal again.

"One's heart goes out to those who have been through the Nanking affair and we all feel relieved that such places, in fact all unprotected places, are being evacuated, including Japanese, so with all the missionaries and consuls up-country being recalled and the rumor that 40,000 more British soldiers are due in Shanghai, one wonders just what will happen.

"We are all hoping that things will come to a head and the Russians and Bolshevik will at last get what they have been looking for. We have Gen. Duncan practically next door, and nearer still a number of British 'Tommies.' On cold nights Walter and I take along gallons of hot tea and doughnuts which my cook makes, and they are most appreciated. I also take my turn at canteen once a week, and have promised another day to go out to the lines in an armored car from 2:30 to 8:30 p.m.

"Everyone is busy doing their bit, and it is lots of fun too! Do not have any fear for us in Shanghai. If you could see the barricades separating Chinese quarters from the settlement, the machine guns, artillery and splendid men of both high and low ranks, you would not worry.

"Had England not acted wisely, though alone, at the time, in spite of much criticism by other nations, we in Shanghai would have been at the mercy of the Nationalist soldiers, and no doubt far from Shanghai by now. During the actual change of Government in the Shanghai area things looked none too bright for those living in the outskirts and in Chinese territory, there was much fighting between northern and southern Chinese troops and a good deal of sniping from Chinese housetops at the British and other foreign forces where fighting was going on. During this time a couple of men of the Indian army lost their lives. However Gen. Duncan soon put a stop to that with severe threats and warnings, and one can plainly see that the warning this time will be carried out.

"I wish people at home could understand Shanghai a little better. It is like Montreal on a smaller scale, and places attacked, one can compare to Knowlton and Lachine. Most of the up-river places as far away as Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, are less inhabited by white people than one sees around the coast lines. Hongkong and Shanghai are the two centres in China where all the important trade, both by foreigners and Chinese, is carried on. The smaller places mostly consist of branch offices.

"Most of the Chinese are hoping for foreign intervention, for although they are afraid to oppose the Southern Government yet there is great hatred between them. The Chinese military terrorize the peaceful Chinese. There is no anti-foreign feeling by the Shanghai Chinese, only they are afraid not to obey the stronger force, otherwise their tortures might be numerous before death.

"We have a nice lot of servants, who, like ourselves, have to be indoors by 10 p.m., except Walter, who has to wear his officer's uniform if out any later. He looks after the local S.V.C.

"Enough about Chinese troubles. Only

don't worry! I have decided to wait for Walter, unless of course it should be more advisable to go home. As things are now, we are very comfortable, our house and garden are ideal for summer and we are in the best protected part of the English settlement, and also have a five year lease, lucky for us, as houses in the English settlement are going up tremendously and depreciating in the French concession, owing to many rumors afloat regarding the French attitude at present. Consequently, we are barricaded from the French concession by very strong forces in case they give in to the Chinese by any negotiations.

"No doubt it will not be safe to go to any resorts in China, as it will be too hot to go South, and Japan is a mass of earthquakes, so those who stay in China will have to put up with Shanghai climate for the summer.

"Even at that I have decided to stay for several reasons, so unless Shanghai becomes objectionable, I stay right here."

Faced by a shortage of money, due to advances of more than two billion yen (about one billion dollars) made by the Bank of Japan to other banks the Treasury has started printing new paper money as fast as the presses will turn.

Nellie Taylor Ross, former governor of Wyoming, declares that although she is a Protestant, she would like to see a Roman Catholic elected president "just to prove that this is, in reality, a Republic in which we live and not one in name only."

The Irish Times, the chief Unionist organ in the Irish Free State, has published a remarkable article demanding unity and emphasizing the extremely extravagant results of two parliaments. Conversations are in progress and it is believed that Lord Carson is acting on behalf of the North.

The tragic life of Mrs. Bertha Reynolds Stott, once a travelling companion to Queen Victoria, and later proprietor of a Fifth Avenue millinery and tailoring establishment, ended on Thursday, when she died at Cornville, Me., a town ward, after a stroke of paralysis.

The death occurred suddenly on Wednesday at Kingston, Ont., of Rev. Douglas Laing, 80, who for 28 years ministered as the pastor of the First Baptist Church in that city, but who retired from the active ministry in 1922. Heart trouble caused his death. Mr. Laing was born in Roxburghshire, Scotland, and came to Canada in his boyhood with his parents, settling in Western Canada.

Seven wheat-growing countries, producing about 800,000,000 bushels annually, will be represented at the international conference to be held at Kansas City, Mo., beginning May 5. The delegates will assemble from the United States, Canada, Russia, Australia, India, Argentina and Sweden.

Lord Wavertree predicts a summer of bad earthquakes and tempests. So firm in his conviction that he has refused to have his yacht, the Veena, put into commission. Lord Wavertree puts much faith in the horoscope, and his horoscope foretells such a bad summer that he has decided to forego ocean travel. Lord Wavertree is one of the keenest sportsmen among the British peers.

Albert Jeremiah Beveridge, former United States senator from Indiana, died last week, aged 64. Death was caused by heart disease. He had been working for some time upon his latest book, the "Life of Abraham Lincoln." The work was only half completed.

Lord Oxford and Asquith, famous as H. E. Asquith, Liberal statesman, is reported to be seriously ill as a result of a recent attack of neuritis.

Mary I. Craig, Philadelphia, nurse recently kidnapped by bandits in Yunnan province, has been released. Miss Craig, a medical missionary of the China Inland Mission, was captured near Yunnanfu more than two weeks ago, while she and a number of other missionaries were trying to make their way to safety from the interior.

The Rev. George J. Kelly, pastor of the Congregational Church, Harwinton, Conn., has resigned his charge, said to be because the Church Committee had forbidden him to write for the newspapers. He added that his salary was only \$1,000 a year, and that he had begun corresponding for newspapers to make a comfortable living.

The use of the word "Doctor" by those who are not registered surgeons or physicians under the Ontario Medical Act is held to be illegal.

The Hudson Straits air survey expedition will set out from Halifax on board the Canadian Government ship Stanley early in July.

CANADA'S FOREIGN TRADE

Gain of \$42,000,000 Reported For Past Fiscal Year.

The trade of Canada shows a gain of \$42,000,000 during the year ended March, as compared with the year ended March, 1926. The export trade, however, is down slightly. In the past year the export total was \$1,267,673,000, while during the same period ended March, 1926, the total was \$1,328,537,000. Imports into Canada have made up the substantial increase of trade during the two twelve-month periods by increasing from \$927,000,000 in 1926 to \$1,030,000,000 in the year just completed. The most notable increase in imports has been in the field of iron, iron products and textiles. The collection of duty has increased in proportion to the increase in the import trade. In the twelve months just ended, \$158,000,000 came to the Dominion treasury in the customs dues, while in the preceding twelve months \$143,000,000 was collected.

COMPLIMENT TO CANADA

Lady Byng Establishes Extensive "Canadian" Garden at Her Home in Essex

Lady Byng has introduced a distinct novelty into the grounds of Thorpe Hall, Lord and Lady Byng's residence in the Essex village of Thorpe-le-Soken, and in so doing, has paid a delightful compliment to Canada, where she spent six happy years during her husband's term of office as Governor-General. The extensive Canadian garden, in the cultivation of which Lady Byng is particularly interested, is planted with crab-apple trees from Regina, sugar maple trees, sturdy now in their fifth year, pretty shrubs from the Rocky Mountains and many other kinds of vegetation from all the vastness of Canada.

A part of the lake in the grounds has been named Canadian Bay, and here Canadian wild fowl make their home. The finishing touch will be added when the swamp tree frogs arrive, packed in tins with a little wet moss. Lady Byng likes to hear their chirrup, and when all the plants, shrubs and trees reach maturity Thorpe Hall will stand in the midst of a miniature province of Canada.

OFFICIAL FLAG FOR ALASKA

Alaska is to have an official flag, designed by a 13-year-old boy.

The territorial house of representatives has given its approval and voted \$2,000 for sending Benny Benson, of Seward, the school boy whose design was accepted, to Paris.

The flag has eight gold stars set in a field of blue. Seven of the stars are from the constellation of Ursa, of the Great Bear, the most conspicuous constellation in the northern skies.

A personal investigation into trade between Canada and the United Kingdom is to be made by Hon. James Malcolm, Minister of Trade and Commerce, who sails on May 11 for a two-months' trip abroad. Hon. Robert Forke and his deputy, Mr. Egan, are sailing by the same ship on immigration business.

The powers conferred on Arthur G. Parish, Brockville barrister, by the Dominion Government to act as commissioner investigating charges of political partizanship against Government employees in the counties of Leeds and Prince Edward have been extended to include the entire province of Ontario. His investigations are expected to be commenced at an early date.

Rev. Simon Blinn Blunt, rector of All Saints, Church (Episcopal), in the Ashmount section of Dorchester, Mass., is dead after a long illness. He was 58 years old. A native of Knowlton, Que., he was educated at McGill University.

Hon. C. A. Dunning, Minister of Railways, plans a trip over the Hudson Bay Railway and an excursion into Hudson Straits, a little later in the season. He will be accompanied by some of the departmental officers.

The lease to the National Hydro-Electric Company on the Carillon Falls, which expires April 30, will not be renewed by the federal Government, according to an announcement made at Winnipeg on Thursday by Hon. Charles A. Dunning, Minister of Railways and Canals.

A. B. Knox, of Vernon, B.C., is dead at the age of 76, at Kelowna. He was a well-known rancher, and died intestate and without heirs, leaving a fortune valued at \$1,000,000, which it is expected will revert to the Government. He came to Canada in 1871 from Scotland, worked for three years on the farm of the late Hon. George Brown at Brantford, Ont., and then came to the Okanagan Valley in British Columbia, where he had since resided.

Announcement is made of a \$500,000 road-building program by the Ontario Government in the provincial electoral districts of Port Arthur and Fort William, including the immediate widening of the Lake Superior international highway from the international boundary on through to Hydro on the Nipigon River.

The national committee for the celebration of the diamond jubilee of Confederation has decided to invite Canadian artists to submit designs for the reverses of the following Canadian coins: Bronze, one cent; nickel, five cents; silver, ten cents and twenty-five cents.

The National Committee for the celebration of the jubilee of Confederation throws out the suggestion that included among the ceremonies on July 1st shall be the planting of a Canadian maple in some central spot in every place where celebrations are held. Already certain parts of the Dominion have decided to do this, and it is the opinion of the National Committee that the ceremony should be universal.

The postmaster of Montreal informs the public that the daylight saving time system was adopted by the Montreal Post Office on the 1st of May.

An estate said to be valued at more than \$100,000, is left to the poor of Colne, England, by the terms of the will of Peter Birtwhistle, formerly of London, Ont., who died in Asheville, North Carolina. Mr. Birtwhistle was born in Colne, came to Canada as a young man, and made his money in a jewellery business he established at London.

WIDOWED MOTHERS

Brave mothers who live in the keeping Of Him whose protection you prize, You often have had in your weeping The joy which His comfort supplies.

In times of bereavement and sorrow You proved how His grace can sustain! You knew that a brighter tomorrow Would follow the gloom and the rain.

When nights were beset with temptation And mornings brought sadness and care, You did not in fear and stagnation Give place to the gloom of despair.

In earnest and confident pleading You sought the renewing of strength The guidance and light you were needing Most surely were granted at length.

You knew that, while clouds are about Him, His kingdom in righteousness stands! And you will not falter nor doubt Him; For all things are held in His hands

You know how He heals the diseases Of body and spirit and mind; All treasure that comforts and pleases In Him and His service you find.

And He who has ruled the commotion Will cause you triumphant to be: He soon to reward your devotion Will take you His glory to see.

Ridgetown, Ont. 1927. —T. WATSON.

For his bounty, there was no winter in it; an autumn 'twas that grew the more by reaping.—Shakespeare.

ICARE

GRENFELL LABRADOR MISSION NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH FUND

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$350.25
Paid to Cot Fund	120.00
Further Contributions	28.50
A Sask. Reader	3.00
Total	\$501.75

FOR IMMIGRANT BOYS

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

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	\$172.34
Further Contributions	387.11
Total	\$615.08

FRIENDLY HOME FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND THEIR BABIES

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid to official treasurer	\$553.08
Further Contributions	62.00
Total	\$615.08

DAVID CURRIE FUND

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

Previous contributions acknowledged and paid	29.60
Further Contributions	157.72
A Sask. Reader	2.00
Total	\$189.32

For a Fund Previously Closed

Further Contributions	17.00
Total	\$17.00

LETTERS from READERS

A BRAVE PROVINCE ASSAILED

(To the Editor of the Witness)

Sir:—I am going to ask a favor of you if it does not make too much work for you and your staff. We are having a Provincial election on the Island this spring or summer, and our present Conservative government are taking up as an issue this so-called government control of the liquor question.

We would like the Witness to assist us in trying to retain our present prohibitory law; also any figures or argument that you could have published against this so-called control system. I might tell you that the different temperance bodies are taking an early and very strong stand, and, by all appearance, will grow in strength up till the eve of the election, or till the last vote is polled. The reason we ask for assistance through the Witness is because our people receive the statements made by the Witness with greater faith than any other papers we have. In fact it is very seldom that its views are disputed. Our papers are all party papers and that is one reason why our people lose faith in them. I am hoping that you can assist us in fighting this great monster and destroyer.

I might tell you that I have been taking your paper for quite a number of years, both the Witness and Messenger, and have put them both in quite a few homes. I feel sure that any assistance the Witness will give us will carry much weight among our people. Hoping that subscriptions to our noble and worthy paper will be doubled,

ANGUS McPHEE.

P.E.I., Apr. 22, 1927.

Note:—It is not easy to add anything to what the Witness has been saying every week as to the moral quality of government drink-selling. It is a snare of the tempter to call it government control. The right name is government promotion. The temptation offered is the great profit of the business and, as feeding liberally on the vices of the people, is the leading attraction of the system. It is

foolish to suppose that control means repression, or will reduce the consumption of drink. Who is there in any business that does not do all he may to increase it? Government control means Government pushing the business. The brewers and distillers who are all eagerly for it, are the people who are behind the movement. They gleefully extend their premises and facilities as they conquer one province after another. The worst of it is that it commits the whole community to that crime. The individual citizen may abhor it; but we cannot escape our share in the iniquities of the community in which we live. Governments represent the community as a whole. The only way to save the community is to get the community itself into its right mind. Figures are a very uncertain guide to the effects of any drink legislation. They depend upon the zeal of the authorities in the matter of repression. They automatically, perhaps unconsciously, rise or fall as governments are supposed to want them. Prince Edward Island, left to itself, would be the brave community it has always been on this question—a model to the whole nation. But it has got to understand that the serpent from the bottomless pit—in other words, the whole liquor interest of the continent, which has attacked and devoured one of our provinces after another—has already turned its venom upon the little province like a boa constrictor on a rabbit. By every sort of insinuating innuendo through the news columns the people are given to think that prohibition is everywhere a failure. It will be time when the United States goes back on it to believe that so far no party has dared to propose that, though in such sinks as New York and Chicago it might seem otherwise. And everything is done to make it appear so. Where possible the press is heavily subsidized. Prospective drink advertising is a great temptation to a newspaper. It requires great steadfastness of mind and purpose to emancipate oneself from the dust this roused, and the utmost effort to keep the community out of it.

The New China

By Bishop L. J. Birney, Shanghai.

The appalling blunder of the Shanghai foreign police on the thirtieth day of May, 1926, was like a match to a gigantic powder magazine. The old China, patient, long-suffering under the domination of treaties deemed unjust and enforced by superior power, was blown to atoms, and a new China, self-respecting, determined, aggressive, emerged from the noise and smoke of those stressful days.

The life currents liberated on that fateful day have deepened and broadened rapidly in the intervening months in every part of China, until the prestige of the foreigner, to the missionary, commercial, diplomatic, or military, is swept aside by the irresistible tide of nationalistic sentiment.

The Work of Sun Yat-Sen.

For a generation Sun Yat Sen toiled for freedom, democracy, and unity of China. He died bequeathing that hope to his followers. The torch was caught by General Kiang Kai Shek, who has spent thirteen years with him and whom the soldier calls "My Master." He dedicated his life to the realization of "his master's dream." He trained an army of dare-to-dies to complete the thwarted revolution of 1911.

In three months' time that army marched overland a thousand miles, crossed mountain passes without roads, walked through opposing northern armies all the way and has captured great cities in the heart of China, and has already moved the southern capital from Canton to the Yangtze. And there is every prospect that before long every part of China south of the Yangtze, including Shanghai, the New York of China, together with half the territory north of the great river, will be under the flag of the Southern government.

Aims of the Revolution

No one here will be surprised if within the year that flag should float over the whole of China. What seems to the West like a wretched and hopeless military chaos is in truth a revolution which, if unspoiled by outside influences, may be as significant for China as the days of 1776 were for America. Half of the Shanghai area is already under the Kuomintang.

For the most part the aims of the revolution are exactly what the spirit of America would demand under like circumstances. The Chinese find their finest general expression in the three great doctrines of Sun Yat Sen: (1) International justice and equality; (2) a government of the people, by the people, for

the people; (3) a chance for every man to make an honest and decent living. Specifically this means: (1) The removal of every form of foreign domination, (2) of military despotism, official autocracy, and oppression in their own land, and (3) the reorganization of China's economic life so as to lift the standards of living for the poorer classes.

The Soviet Danger

These ideals express the substance of the real Kuomintang revolution. There is, however, grave danger that their benefits may be marred, and the finest fruits of the revolution spoiled by the tide of Soviet propaganda which flows in behind the lines of the victorious army, bringing violent anti-foreign, anti-Christian, anti-everything religious, a communistic propaganda.

We believe that but little trouble would be experienced in our mission work were the will of the real Kuomintang leaders to prevail. This will doubtless require: (1) Chinese heads for all mission schools, toward which end we are working as fast as possible, regardless of the Kuomintang movement, and (2) voluntary worship and religious instruction, which many Christian educators, both Chinese and missionary, believe is more effective in China than compulsory religious training, and which the Northern as well as the Southern government requires, but has not yet enforced.

Gains For Christ

The account, however, is not all on the debit side. There are certain distinct Christian gains. Among these are the following:

1. The revolution has a purifying effect upon the church. That is always true of persecution. Those who have mixed motives in discipleship and church membership are eliminated by the anti-Christian tide, leaving a higher average of pure devotion to Christ.

2. It strengthens Christian character and purpose. It has been not less than inspiring to note this effect upon the Christian students in our school. Much has been done in the last few difficult months to strengthen and vitalize their faith, and deepen their purpose and determination to stand firm against the odds of opposition.

3. It forces the church into a larger participation in the great movements of social, national, and international interest and significance. Only within recent years has the Chinese church, as such, shown vital interest in these matters.

4. It has helped to bring the Christian people to a deeper appreciation of the preciousness of the Christian faith and of their inheritance in Christ as they have seen it imperiled by attack, and have contrasted it with the moral qualities of the opposition.

Never has this been demonstrated more conspicuously than during the very severe fighting that continued for many days in and around Kiukiang and especially Nanchang, the capital of the Province of Kiangsi. In the midst of the gravest danger the missionaries carried on, serving great numbers of wounded that poured into our hospitals, and protecting the students of the schools, though in constant peril of personal injury. God's intervening love wondrously preserved them from harm.—The Epworth Herald.

A Veteran Padre Muses

"O MOTHER O' MINE"

Mr. Kipling, I am sure, would allow us to appropriate this heading. I saw much of the supreme place of mother in the hearts of the men of our army. In a western camp just before Christmas of 1915, a young lad of the bugle band brought a little parcel to my office with the request that it might be registered, because, said he, with something of a sob in his voice, "It is a present for my mother."

The colonel commanding a battalion quartered over in the armories that same winter on returning from the battle front told us at a banquet in his honor of a battered, mangled soldier whispering with his last breath, "Please, don't tell my mother."

In the same armories I heard Bob Fitzsimmons, the noted pugilist, address a succeeding battalion counselling clean living, and those things far more worth while than the plaudits of the ring-side, and closing with a composition of his own on "Mother."

I had much to do with an Ontario colonel on one of my ocean trips, and will long remember a letter from him after returning home in which he told me she had passed on, writing that "she was a wonderful little mother."

I have heard two thousand men, all who could crowd together of the six thousand in our meetings on each of the two trips of the Aquitania, ring out in mighty volume the songs of her they were hoping soon to see. Might I break and bring together parts of two lines of those ocean songs—

"O, God bless and keep you, mother
o' mine."

—J. P. G.

TURBULENT MEXICO

"A study of the history of this turbulent and backward nation, which is causing us so much concern," writes Rev. Wm. K. Anderson, D.D., "will furnish considerable evidence for the conclusion that she has had since 1920 the best government she has ever had. It is coping successfully with problems of order, finance, education. It is convinced that Mexico should belong to Mexicans and that the national resources of the country should be used to lift the neglected poor out of his pitiable, less-than-human condition. This is a worthy motive. A Mexican government, so headed, deserves the helpful attitude of her powerful neighbor to the north. We can well afford to pass up the letter of the law in favor of its moral implications."



BUDGET DAY IN GREAT BRITAIN

The British Chancellor of the Exchequer, Hon. Mr. Winston Churchill, with his daughter, on their way to the House of Commons to present the budget. This is the great day of the year for the Chancellor, and huge crowds usually follow him from his residence to the House.

Grave Flood Conditions in Lower Mississippi

New Orleans Relieved—New Break in Louisiana Will Submerge 3,000,000 Acres—150,000 in Flight.

The Mississippi bulletins from the flood zones all indicate the increasing gravity of conditions in the three States of the lower valley, Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana, which are receiving and will continue to meet the full force of the flood until the crest is lost in the Gulf of Mexico; and that may be several weeks from now.

Water pouring from a new break in the Arkansas River at South Bend is sweeping into Gould, Dumas, Varner, McGehee and other towns within a 25-mile radius at a rate of six inches an hour.

"All of southeast Arkansas will be flooded," said Col. Harris, who led the heroic fight to save the levee. He could not estimate the depth to which Gould and surrounding towns will be inundated.

Fertile Valley Inundated

The cry for men was heard on Monday as the flood waters of the Mississippi coursed through four breaks in the barriers protecting northeastern Louisiana, stretching from Vicksburg on the east to Shreveport on the west. The loosened waters taper down to a mere mile of racing torrent where the Red, Atchafalaya and the Mississippi form a junction near Baton Rouge.

The raging Mississippi reinforced by the flood waters of the Arkansas and Red Rivers, is now threatening the inundation of more than 3,000,000 acres of land in the parishes of Concordia, Avoyelles, Rapides, Catahoula and LaSalle, from which parishes, among the most fertile in the Mississippi Valley, thousands of people are fleeing to safety from the on-rushing flood waters of the great river. The news from the new flood zone is of the gravest nature and so vast is the overflow that it appears certain that all of Concordia and Avoyelles parishes will be submerged within twenty-four hours. Most, if not all, of Catahoula will also go under and so will practically all of the southern part of the parish of LaSalle and eastern Rapides.

This is the first break of major proportions in the Louisiana levee system north of New Orleans and there is, say the engineers, apparently no humanly possible way to stem the racing waters which, along most of the doomed section, are bucking at the levees at heights of from eight to twelve feet above the land level behind the embankments.

The roar of the flood as it crashes through four crevasses south of Vidalia and north of Angola can be heard for miles, and the exodus of the people taking with them such of their belongings as they can carry and, where possible, driving their farm animals before them, is pictured as beyond the power of the imagination to exaggerate. Scores of launches to be used in evacuating the population have already arrived in the new flood zone and orders have been issued for the immediate removal of every woman and child in Concordia and Avoyelles to high land, the destitute among them to be transported as fast as possible to the concentration camps on the bluffs of Natchez, Miss., and the cliffs at Baton Rouge.

More than 150,000 persons, 75 per cent. of them farmers and their families, have their homes in the parishes which the flood waters are engulfing. Alexandria, in the parish of Rapides, with a population approximating 25,000, is the only town of city proportions in the threatened area. There is hope, however, that the flood will not reach the city, and there is also a slight chance that Vidalia, the capital of the parish of Concordia, which is protected by a system of private levees, surrounding the town, may escape complete submersion. In these parishes the acreage totals 3,149,440, and at least two-thirds of this land is doomed, according to the news the long distance telephone is transmitting to New Orleans.

All Flood Records Broken

In the meantime, the weather bureau at New Orleans is flashing to all river points south of Vicksburg a warning of the terrible perils sweeping down from the north and cautioning the people to take every precaution. This also applies to the population in the county through which the Arkansas and Red rivers are plunging at peak flood to increase the already record-breaking flood on the main stream. In the next forty-eight hours it is indicated that every flood record north of New Orleans to Arkansas City will be broken. At Vicksburg the new record was established on Saturday when when the gauges registered 57.8 feet, which is two feet and seven inches higher than in 1922, which was the record up to this flood.

Flood waters invaded the industrial part of Vicksburg on Sunday, covered a hundred yards of the railroad tracks and threatened to inundate the station, the railroad shops and scores of mills, warehouses and negro tenements along the riverside under the bluffs.

POYDRAS BREAK FLOODS FRENCH LANDS

With the flood waters of the Mississippi crashing through the man-made crevasse in the ancient French levee at Poydras with a roar that can be heard for miles, the land to the east, which until Friday was a garden spot of truck farms, rice and sugar plantations, acres upon acres covered with gorgeous flowers for the floral trade, not to mention important commercial enterprises along the river front, is rapidly going under water. The water in places is already up to the window tops of little farm cabins. Before midnight the engineers expect the deluge to have merged with beautiful Lake Lery, which is expected to provide the main channel for the sweep to Breton Sound and the Gulf of Mexico.

As a result of the release of the flood excess which before forty-eight hours have elapsed will, according to engineers, be pouring through the Poydras break at the rate of more than 250,000 cubic feet a second, New Orleans is breathing more easily than for many days. The city believes the flood menace has been so greatly lessened as a result of the dynamiting operations at Poydras that no matter how great the impact of the flood crest against them the levees protecting the city will stand the shock.

The released waters rolling over the farm lands and the marshes of the parish of St. Bernard and that of the Plaquemines will not, according to the experts, afford any appreciable relief to the imperilled thousands in southern Arkansas and Mississippi, and along the entire eastern border of Louisiana from Lake Providence in the north to beyond Baton Rouge in the south.

With the registered sufferers who are now actually under the care of the American Red Cross exceeding 200,000, those who are directing relief await the expected additions of tens of thousands more of victims whose homes and farms are in the pathway of the oncoming flood waters, not only of the Mississippi but of all its tributaries, big and small.

Those who are directing this vast program of relief which some say will be followed by the biggest rehabilitation problem the American people have ever been called on to solve say that the country falls to visualize the extent of the Mississippi Valley disaster. This is the view of every person from Secretary Hoover to the humblest Red Cross worker in the most isolated flood zones of Arkansas and Mississippi.

FLOODS IN THE WEST

Low Lying Portions of Manitoba Threatened

Floods are becoming more serious in the low-lying portions of Manitoba, and while no lives have yet been lost there is considerable property damage; whole communities are practically isolated through the washouts of railway tracks and roads, and the extreme wetness of the land has gravely interfered with seeding operations.

All roads north of Oak Lake have been cut off by the rising waters of the Assiniboine River. For more than three miles the highways are under three feet of water, the floods in some places being one mile in width.

Farmers are going to and from their homes in boats and rafts, and living in the upper rooms. The situation in regard to seeding is so serious that the Dominion Government will be asked for assistance. Farms in Virden are flooded, and every effort is being made to clear the waters away before the flood waters of the Qu'Appelle river come down. If this cannot be done, grave trouble is feared.

The river is blocked above Minnota, and while this renders temporary relief to that town, fear is felt for what may happen when the obstruction is removed and the waters pour down.

At Brandon the whole country is a series of big lakes. The waters are within 27 inches of the record in 1923, when large property damage was caused, and are rising rapidly.

Chinese Radicals Routed by Chiang

Continued Tension at Hankow—Foreign Warships Ready for Outbreak.

Actual warfare between Cantonese forces under command of General Chiang Kai-Shek, the Moderate Nationalist leader, and the Left wing Cantonese troops appears to be under way.

Simultaneously with the report from Nanking that Chiang had decided formally to declare war against the Left wing faction, news was received of the rout of an entire army of 5,000 men led by General Chen Chien, one of the Hankow generals, and of the capture by Chiang's army of large bodies of troops at Wuhu and other places.

Chiang was reported also to have succeeded in cutting the Nanking-Kiukiang railway, which virtually parallels the Yangtse River, his object being to eliminate the possibility of escape by Chen's men.

Chen was the general who occupied Nanking when the Cantonese captured it from the Northerners. He has disclaim-

ed responsibility for the attacks on foreigners which followed the Cantonese occupation and which drew the fire of the British and United States warships offshore on March 24. Nevertheless, Chiang Kai-Shek's adherents in Shanghai insist that the action against Chen is part of Chiang's campaign to "punish" him for the Nanking outrage.

Referring to the advices from Nanking, where a Moderate Cantonese government was set up by Chiang in opposition to that at Hankow, General Yang Sung has been delegated by Chiang to proceed against the Hankowites with a punitive expedition of 80,000 men.

The North China Daily News published a despatch from Kiukiang that the foreign cemetery there has been desecrated by Nationalist troops. Tombstones were pushed over and broken and much marble was stolen.

From Hankow comes word of continu-

ed tension and a state of agitation owing to the radical campaign in that city. A great fleet of foreign warships is lying off Hankow ready for trouble, which is continually being predicted.

The Nationalist leaders aver that because of the orders promulgated by General Chiang, the situation is well in hand, as much under control as possible in the midst of a civil war in which foreign elements are participating. Nationalist troops have been stationed at the more important points to prevent outbreaks, and foreign residents are taking every precaution to protect themselves and their property.

CHINESE COMMUNISTS SENTENCED

Four Chinese communists, including one woman, captured in the recent raid by Chang Tso-Lin's agents on the Soviet Embassy compound on Thursday, were sentenced by a special court today to 12 years' imprisonment. Six others were given six years each.

The sentences followed the execution by strangling on Friday of 20 other Chinese, one of them a woman, arrested during the embassy compound raid.

The wife and two daughters of Li Ta Chao, one of those executed, were released together with a number of others.

None of the Russians detained by the raiders have yet been sentenced.

WAR ON BOLSHEVISM

Governor of Hong Kong to Oust Reds From District

Sir Cecil Clementi, governor of Hong Kong, told the annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce there that his Government was determined to "have no Bolshevism in the colony."

Discussing the action of Chinese inhabitants of other foreign settlements or concessions in setting up local governments of their own, Sir Cecil declared:

"We shall certainly not allow any imperium in imperio (a government existing within another government) to be formed here by an armed violent proletariat as has been unfortunately the case in Canton, Hankow and other Chinese cities.

"The shelter which Hong Kong offers from the storm raging in China is appreciated by none more than the Chinese themselves who have lately been taking refuge here by the thousands," Sir Cecil continued. "They are welcome and will be protected."

The governor criticized the Cantonese authorities for not suppressing piracy and brigandage and not maintaining law and order. He then concluded:

"I do not believe that the day of British influence in China is drawing to a close. On the contrary, I believe that when the spasm of madness now convulsing China is spent, Great Britain and the colony of Hong Kong will be recognized as the most potent, most beneficent and congenial coadjutors of the Chinese people of the era—its renaissance."

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER

Archbishop of Canterbury Forced to Call in Police to Quell Hecklers.

The police had to quell a disturbance at Queen's Hall, London, when hecklers interrupted the Archbishop of Canterbury with protests against the recent revision of the book of Common Prayer of the English Church on the grounds that it was "Popish."

"My lord, I submit a resolution to this meeting calling upon His Majesty's Government to reject the Popish prayer book," shouted a man from the gallery when the venerable Archbishop started his address to the annual meeting of the Religious Tract Society.

Another man shouted a second to the motion. Then several women cried hysterically, "This Popish prayer book."

Police and attendants removed the agitators, one of whom struggled violently and was finally removed, shouting, "Take your money and go to Rome."

The revised prayer book, which has been proposed as an alternative to the one now in use, will come before the National Assembly of the Church in July for final approval, and will be sent to Parliament. The revision has met considerable objection.

The appearance of a great meteor, which was accompanied by loud reverberations similar to thunder, has been signalled to French scientific authorities in Paris from several sources in the commune of Morvan. The meteor, consisting of a large luminous globe was seen in many localities on the night of the 26th April near Chalon-sur-Saone. Although the object has not yet been located, search is being made to the northwest of that city in the direction in which it seemed to be falling.



A JAPANESE VIEW OF CHINA'S UPRISING

China is breaking the arrow of Great Britain, which has slipped from the quiver representing the Anglo-Japanese agreement. America and Russia look on. The Japanese paper remarks that if Britain's arrow had remained in the quiver, with that of Japan, it would not have been broken so easily.

—From Mangazasshi (Osako, Japan.)

NATION WIDE CELEBRATION

All School Children Participating in National Jubilee to Receive Bronze Medal

All Canadian school children will be encouraged to participate in the nationwide celebration of Canada's diamond jubilee of Confederation to be held July 1, 2 and 3. To every child who participates in the public commemoration ceremonies on Dominion Day, a bronze medal will be presented. The Royal Canadian Mint is now busily engaged in striking the medals, which will be distributed by the provincial authorities. In primary and secondary schools and in the universities, competitions on the subject of Canadian history will be conducted throughout Canada, medals being provided for the winners. And, before the end of the year, a Confederation plaque, suitably worked, and already designed, will, with the co-operation of the provincial educational authorities, be placed in every Canadian school house. Special competitions will be held among the children on Indian reserves.

An interesting booklet, "Sixty Years of Progress," compiled by the Dominion statistician, will be widely circulated, while a permanent history of government in Canada will be distributed to libraries as well as schools. Dr. A. G. Doughty, Dominion archivist, has charge of the preparation of this volume.

TO HONOR LAURIER'S MEMORY

Statue to be Placed on Parliament Hill Before July 1.

A statue of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the memorial authorized by Parliament to express the respect and veneration of the Canadian people for this statesman, is to be erected before July 1, near the south-east corner of the east block, facing Connaught Place from the sloping lawn of the terraced Parliament Hill. The location is close to Wellington street and the Chateau Laurier, and four stakes mark the site of the concrete base which will be constructed immediately to carry the statue.

The statue itself is the work of Emile Brunet of Montreal. It is not quite completed, but officials have been assured it will be ready for erection before Dominion Day.

It is believed the unveiling of the statue will be a notable feature of the jubilee of Confederation, although no definite plans have been made.

MAY DAY CLASH DID NOT MATERIALIZE

The anticipated clash between the Montreal socialists and fascists on May Day did not materialize. As reports were current that the Fascist were boasting that they were prepared to break up any attempt of the Reds to hold a May Day parade to Champ de Mars, Chief Belanger in the interest of peace refused permission for a parade of their party.

A large force of police were assembled along the proposed line of battle, and expectant spectators were kept on the move. The Reds did not leave their citadel on Prince Arthur Street, and contented themselves with listening to speeches.

QUEBEC ELECTIONS

Sauve Outlines Opposition Program

Consideration of liquor stores and their replacement by sale through licensed grocers' establishments, strict enforcement of the Sunday labor laws and Sunday observance generally; a commission to deal with Workmen's Compensation matters, and a thorough enquiry into the administration of the province in recent years, into the disposal of public funds and into other matters affecting the Taschereau Government; help to schools and colleges so designed as to make education cheaper, and a system of rural credits to help the farming community are among the outstanding things promised by Arthur Sauve, leader of the Provincial Opposition, provided he is returned to power at the coming provincial election.

MONTREAL WOMAN ARRESTED

Was Motoring in Boulogne When Car Hit Five-Year-Old Lad

Mrs. Anna Anson, a wealthy Montreal widow, following an automobile accident wherein a five-year-old lad was seriously injured, but which, according to evidence given in court, was entirely unavoidable, and due wholly to the fact that the lad ran directly under the wheels of her automobile, was refused bail, and held in the Palais de Justice at Boulogne. Maitre Sergeant, a famous Boulogne barrister, offered unlimited bail, but the examining magistrate, M. Bourdell, declared that under no circumstances would he release Mrs. Anson.

Strenuous efforts were made by the English-speaking colony at Letouquet,



CANADIAN COMMISSION IN LONDON

Above are three of the members of the Canadian Delegation which has gone to Geneva to attend the International Economic Conference. They are (left to right) Dr. W. A. Riddell of the Labor Bureau at Ottawa, Mr. Albert Matthews of Toronto, and Dr. Adam Shortt of Ottawa. The other two members of the delegation are Mr. W. A. Wilson, Agricultural Representative of the Dominion in London, and Mr. Joseph Daoust of Montreal.

and the British Ambassador in Paris was appealed to. Her London friends also acted promptly in the matter.

After representations by Hon. Philippe Roy, Canadian commissioner-general to the Ministry of Justice, Mrs. Anson was released, bail being fixed at £540. She is reported in a London paper as stating: "I have had a terrible experience. A hardened criminal could not have been treated more unfairly. I had an impression taken of my finger prints twice and was stripped by the warden. I would have been stripped in the women's common room if I had not protested forcibly. All my belongings were taken away, and I was placed in the cells and given nothing to eat, except a cup of coffee in the morning until four in the afternoon."

Mrs. Anson declared that the accident had resulted from the boy dashing suddenly from a side street and turning right in front of the car, and though she was only travelling twelve miles an hour, and jammed the brakes hard on, swerving at the same time, the lad was hit by either the lamp or mudguard. Bologne doctors say the victim is progressing favorably and hope to save his life.

GAUTHIER REPEATS CHARGES

Says British Columbia Government Secured Campaign Funds Through Commissions on Liquor Orders

Charges made in the Legislature that the Government of British Columbia had made a bargain with John A. Gauthier to secure campaign funds through commissions on liquor orders, were repeated by Gauthier under oath, when Mr. Justice Morrison opened his inquiry into the Gauthier allegations.

In the course of his examination the witness contradicted his affidavit which H. D. Twigg, Conservative, Victoria, laid before the Legislature. The sworn statement said it was in the office of John Stewart, inspector of factories, Vancouver, that an arrangement was made in January, 1923, whereby he was to get immediate orders for 20,000 cases of liquor and additional orders later for 50,000 cases a year, as long as the Government remained in power.

Gauthier declared this conference took place in a Vancouver hotel. Asked by the commissioner how he could make such a mistake implicating a public official, the witness said it was an error and repeated that the meeting occurred in the hotel.

Pressed by Mr. Farris, Gauthier admitted he could not say definitely whether Speaker J. A. Buckham had been present at that meeting, as well as Hon. W. H. Sutherland, Minister of Public Works, although his affidavit contained that statement. He thought, however, that Mr. Buckham was present.

LABOR BILL HAS STORMY RECEPTION

Jack Jones Ejected from the House

Amid continued hoots and jeers from the Labor benches in the House of Commons, the British Government on Monday opened the debate on its "trade disputes and trade unions bill," which would forbid all general strikes. Abusive epithets were hurled at occupants of the Government benches by their bitter opponents, and the constant interruptions made a farce at times, and almost a failure of the opening debate. Jack Jones, the Labor member from Silvertown, was ordered from the House by the Speaker.

The sum of \$4,735,000 has been raised in the hospital drive in Montreal conducted by Mr. J. W. McConnel,

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA

Chinese Student Says His Countrymen Have Dread of Extremists

The day of the missionary is ended in China, according to the opinion expressed by T. Z. Koo, representing the China National Committee to Interpret the Chinese situation to Canadians and Americans. Mr. Koo addressed an audience of several hundred on Wednesday night in the central Y.M.C.A., Montreal, with a clear presentation of the Chinese situation.

Introduced by Colonel Gerald Birks, the Chinese student of international problems said that two years ago he had spoken to Montreal audiences on the underground forces uniting China with the rest of the world. He little thought that so soon he would return to speak of the bursting of those great forces into full strength. As a people China is about 2,000 years old, but as a nation extremely young.

Dealing only with China from 1911 onward, Mr. Koo told of the great revolution which in that year overthrew the Manchu dynasty and established a Chinese republic but that republic was understood only by a few of the leading and ruling minds.

Until now the work of Chinese leaders has been to spread the republican idea of democracy among the masses, even by aid of violence. Then came the renaissance, the mass education, the citizenship training that was to create a different China.

The nationalistic impulse was spread to industrial laborers and now has reached the farmers. This last fact was explained as a potent argument that Chinese will never give up their land holdings, so small and cherished, for Communism. China is poor, declared the speaker, and twelve dollars among twelve persons cannot be made more by any human arrangement. "To have Communism a nation must have some thing to commune with," declared Mr. Koo.

Nationalism is not sectional but universal in China, reaching from border to border, contrary to some foreign reports. And the situation with the "sleeping giant" has changed to that of other nations caught sleeping and failing to see the awakening of the "giant."

Though they realize that it will take possibly 20 years, the people of China will strive toward Lincoln's conception of a government, for and by the people. From agriculture to industrialism China is moving; and with the change comes the natural unrest and outcry for more pay and shorter hours just as with western bygone revolutions. Assurance against sickness was another aim. This, and this only, is the program despite propaganda to the contrary. However in their enterprise the people realize that foreign capital and skill is necessary. They are grateful for it—but that skill and money must be in the control of Chinese Government. As Sun Yat Sen put it: "International development of China under Chinese law." Mr. Koo reiterated his assurance that there would be no Communism, saying that Chinese have a centuries-old dread of extreme theories and are temperamentally opposed to Communism.

An exposition of position of the church and missionaries in China was given in the address. A Christian himself, he had espoused the very essence of Christianity and would as soon die as give it up, he said. Little more than a hundred years ago missionaries and their outposts constituted all the development in China. About 1900 there were thousands who would and did die for their acquired Christian principles. By now masses of people in China hold to Christ.

Now the missionaries, said Mr. Koo, have a twisted idea concerning the future of the church in China. This view

reminded him of business men he had met here. Some were hoary with age and yet would not release their tasks to younger men, fearing all would not go exactly as they had decreed. Such is the delirium of the old-fashioned missionary in China. They regard Chinese Christianity as a precocious child, perhaps safe to leave, perhaps better still guided. "God works in mysterious ways," quoted the speaker, "and has permitted the forceful ejection of missionaries from China. Eight years ago I felt no interest in the episcopal beliefs which are now a part of my life. Many Chinese, like me, have gone through the test of showing the spirit of Christ, and cling inseparably to His teachings.

"Yet we are still misunderstood, called Bolsheviks, and as low names as dogs." Ending his talk, Mr. Koo stated that the Y.M.C.A. was the only truly universal organization representing foreign social work in China. "We have cast aside your triangle principles though, not because they are not good, but because we need special teaching to prepare young China. Not a single Y.M.C.A. has been closed during the present strife in China, and I give my country's thanks to the Canadian Y.M.C.A."

"Think of a rat in a glass vase and of how to dislodge the vermin without breaking the vase. There is China's problem of shaking the sinister Bolshevism which from a friend grew to a threatening enemy of Chinese ideals," Mr. Koo concluded.

EARL BEATTY TO RETIRE

Earl Beatty will retire July 31 as First Sea Lord and Chief of the Naval Staff of the British Admiralty, according to an announcement of the Admiralty on Friday. He will be succeeded by Admiral of the Fleet, Sir Charles Madden.

MR. BUCHAN IS ELECTED

The Conservative candidate, John Buchan, historian and novelist, was elected member of parliament for the Scottish Universities on Saturday in a by-election necessitated by the death of the former Conservative member, Sir Henry Craik.

Mr. Buchan received 16,963 votes as against 2,378 for Hugh B. Guthrie, Laborite.

DEATH OF LIEUT.-COL. WILSON

Lieut.-Col. James O. Wilson, former assistant commissioner of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and for 30 years a member of the force, died at his home at Victoria, B.C., on Friday. Colonel Wilson was born in Dundas, Ont., and was a brother of G. Wilson, member of Parliament for Wentworth.

At the coronation of King George V, Colonel Wilson commanded the special squadron of the Mounted Police sent to London for the occasion.

DAYLIGHT SAVING IN MONTREAL

A mayoral proclamation was issued last week asking the public to advance their clocks on Saturday night one hour, in order to put into play the daylight saving time officially starting at two a.m. on Sunday, May 1. This will remain in force until September 25.

FLOOD SWEEPS LOUISIANA

More than 172,000 people are in the north-eastern and middle parishes of Louisiana which are definitely listed as in danger of inundation by the flood waters of the Mississippi now surging down the valley, the crest of which is now off Vicksburg. This estimate was made on Monday afternoon by former Governor James M. Parker, director of flood relief for the state of Louisiana. Fourteen more towns are threatened with disaster,

W.C.T.U. AND GOVERNMENT CONTROL

Says Quebec Plan Merely Unrestrained Flood of Liquor

The charge that the system of Government control and sale of liquor in the Province of Quebec, is "merely an unrestrained flood of liquor sold by the Government," is made in a statement just issued by the Women's Christian Temperance Union from its headquarters in Chicago.

The statement said that the W.C.T.U. will not seek to enter national or state politics, contenting itself with educating the country to want "dry" officials. But if Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, succeeds in writing into any state or national political platform of the Republican party a recommendation that the "Quebec plan" be substituted for prohibition, the W.C.T.U. "will of course take cognizance of the situation."

The statement continues: "The Quebec plan is merely an unrestrained flood of liquor sold by the Government. It is called Government control, but there is no visible control. Theoretically the Government stores sell a bottle of liquor at a time to a customer, but it is common to see a wagon at the curb with a man loading the vehicle by the quart."

"It is absolutely untrue, and the thousands and thousands of American tourists who come here every summer will support me in this." This was the reply made by Premier Taschereau to the Women's Christian Temperance Union, which from its Chicago headquarters has issued a statement claiming that in Quebec Government control exists in name only, that in practice a man can get as much liquor as he likes.

LORD SHAFTESBURY AND TEMPERANCE REFORM

(By J. Wesley Bready)

The smart set have always striven to brand teetotallers and temperance reformers as incurable cranks; "kill-joys," "Puritans," "fanatics," "monomaniacs," are among the derisive appellations constantly hurled at their heads. "Give the people decent houses," it is said; "Provide education and recreation and then the liquor evil will disappear, for intemperance is no problem in itself. It is simply a by-product of an ill-adjusted society."

How much truth is there in this popular and glibly prescribed panacea for all social ills? Can the problem of social reform be solved in utter detachment from the specific endeavors of temperance organizations and their work?

From no other source can so much light be thrown on these questions as is derived from a study of the experience of Britain's chief social reformer. More and more we are coming to recognize in Lord Shaftesbury the British Lincoln. This great champion of the common people was as much the emancipator of industrial England as Lincoln was the emancipator of America's slaves. Fifty-eight of the sixty years of his public endeavor was devoted "without fee or hire" to an impassioned crusade of social reform. As a very young man, before he began his intimate investigations into the social problem, Shaftesbury was inclined to look askance on all temperance reformers. In fact, in 1831, when the Conservative Party ran him as Anti-Reform Bill candidate for Dorsetshire, during the course of the campaign his political agents spent £12,525 in public-houses.

Intimate practical contact with the social problem, however, soon changed all this. In ripe experience Lord Shaftesbury exclaimed: "If Temperance Associations had not risen some years since, I believe the amount of insanity in this country would be five-fold greater than it is." Such was the verdict of the man who won for the insane their Magna Charta, and who for fifty-seven years was the leading member of the Government's Board of Commissioners in Lunacy.

Again, as a veteran reformer, Shaftesbury declared: "I am satisfied that unless temperance associations existed, we should be immersed in an ocean of intoxication, violence and sin as would make this country uninhabitable." With many of the practices of the Salvation Army, Shaftesbury had little sympathy, yet their teetotal and temperance work he heartily commended.

But in still more tangible ways did Lord Shaftesbury support the temperance cause. When John B. Gough was lecturing in England the Earl took the chair at his greatest London rally and paid the highest tributes to the man and his life mission. In the Y.M.C.A. and in all the Ragged Schools and Sunday Schools over which his influence extended, Shaftesbury encouraged the formation of Temperance Guilds and Bands of Hope. In 1847, when approached by a deputation from Bath to run as their Parliamentary candidate, he accepted the nomination only on condition that "not a farthing be spent on liquor." After the

election, when he had been returned triumphantly, he declared: "Not a penny during six months was spent on beer."

In 1842, when Shaftesbury (then Lord Ashley) passed his revolutionary "Mines and Collieries Act," he inserted a clause prohibiting, under heavy penalty, the payment of miners' wages in public-houses or beer-shops, and he maintained that no wages paid in a public-house should be legally recognized. Shaftesbury, in fact, traced the vicious system of the industrial slavery of children to the "habits of irregularity and intoxication" common among parents—mothers as well as fathers.

In 1854 Shaftesbury caught the Liquor Interests off their guard, and passed an "Act for further regulating the Sale of Beer and other Liquors on the Lord's Day." This Act marked the nearest approach to Sunday Closing that England has seen. In 1874, when the famous Shaftesbury Park estate was opened in Battersea, as a model housing scheme for the working classes, the veteran reformer had it expressly stipulated that all sale of intoxicating liquor within its bounds was prohibited.

Again, in all his great labor for the cause of Working Men's Institutes, Shaftesbury recommended the introduction of coffee clubs, but opposed the sale of alcoholic liquors. Moreover, in 1851, when he succeeded to the Earldom of his fathers, one of his first acts was to close certain public-houses on the estate and to shorten the hours of sale in others. This move, however, was accompanied by the rebuilding of the village church, the erection of workmen's cottages and schools, the appointment of a Scripture reader, and the throwing open of the beautiful park on his estate to the villagers and workers as recreation and playing-grounds.

In a word, though Shaftesbury grappled with the social problem at more angles than any other man who has ever spoken the English tongue, yet the longer he lived, the more he was forced to the conclusion that no social reformer dare turn a blind eye to the national ravages of the organized liquor traffic. The emancipator of industrial England was too sagacious a statesman to imagine that temperance work alone would solve all our social ills; but also he was too wise to be deluded by any fetish-like slogans that social reform must have no dealings whatever with the temperance movement. The attitude of "the British Lincoln," like that of the great American emancipator, is summed up in the former's favorite phrase: "The liquor traffic, the cause and the consequence of the whole retinue of our social ills."—The National Temperance Quarterly.

"DRYS" WIN ON PACIFIC COAST

An almost complete victory over west coast rum smugglers is claimed by prohibition enforcement headquarters with the announcement that Vancouver interests which owned steamships under British, Panama and Guatemalan registry have sought immunity from prosecution in return for abandoning their activities.

Pacific coast rum row, it was said, at one time reaching from Seattle to San Francisco, had dwindled to two ships hovering off shore in an effort to land their cargoes. Those backing the liquor interests, it was said, had sent an agent to Washington to ask the Treasury to refund more than a quarter of a million dollars in cash which had been seized by American enforcement authorities in return for a promise to take their ships out of the liquor traffic. The offer, which was declined, was contingent on dismissal of indictments against various persons now rated as fugitives from justice.

Disclosure of this effort to compromise came coincident with the development that Washington authorities had been proceeding on the theory that in seizing rum smugglers the ownership of the cargo and ship was of more importance than momentary registry of the vessel.

In the case of the Federalship of Panama registry it had been held that no Panama citizen had investments when the coastguard captured the vessel 200 miles off the Pacific coast.

The crisis in the operations of the rum-runners, officials here said, came with the mandate of the Canadian Government that bonds would be required on liquor cargoes in transit through Canada. The practice of those controlling the fleet, they said, was to ship liquor either from Vancouver or from European points billed for that port, but in reality destined for delivery to the United States.

DRIER THAN EVER

Last November several States held referendums on prohibition. A comparison of the results with previous referendums reveals a remarkable trend of public sentiment in favor of the dry laws.

Missouri voted for prohibition by a majority of 265,543, as compared with a majority of only 61,299 in 1920. The vote was 569,931 to 294,388, whereas in 1920 it was 481,880 to 420,581. The dry vote,

therefore, increased by 88,051, while the wet vote decreased by 126,193.

California voted for prohibition by a majority of 63,617, as compared with a majority of 33,943 in 1922. The total dry vote was 445,076 in 1922, while in 1926 it was 565,875, an increase of 120,799.

Though Illinois registered a wet majority on its prohibition referendum, the vote reveals a great slump in the number of wet ballots since 1922, when a similar proposition was submitted.

The vote was 840,631 to 556,592, while in 1922 it was 1,065,242 to 512,111. The dry vote, therefore, increased by 44,481, while the wet vote fell off by 224,611. Even in Cook County, anti-prohibition stronghold, the dry vote showed a gain of 64,365, while the wet vote suffered a loss of 64,840.

The 101 down-State counties voted dry by 650 votes, thereby reversing a wet majority of 139,237 in 1922.

Massachusetts in 1922 voted wet by 103,876, but in 1924 it reversed this result and gave a dry majority of 8,183. Last November this same State gave a 200,000 majority to Alvan Fuller, bone-dry candidate for Governor, over his wet opponent, Mr. Gaston.

New York re-elected Alfred Smith, widely-known wet, for a fourth term as Governor. His majority, however, was only 247,478, as compared with a majority of 385,945 in 1922, the last off-year election. This decrease of 138,467 votes does not indicate that his wetness has increased his popularity.

These figures should effectually dispose of the wet claim that prohibition is losing in popularity. On the contrary, the dry laws are more popular today than ever before.—Lester E. Frost in The Outlook.

St. Patrick's Day of the future will not be "wet," as was proposed under the new liquor law now being considered by the Dail Eireann. The Senate at Dublin voted to make the day "dry," as it has been for many years.

Residents of Ontario and bona fide travellers armed with the necessary permits will be able to legally purchase liquor for beverage purposes on Monday, May 16, when the Liquor Control Act superseding the Ontario Temperance Act becomes operative in the province.

Certain campaign efforts by business firms to increase trade by giving prizes to customers who hold a lucky card, are declared illegal in a decision rendered by the first division of the Appellate Court at Toronto.

An ocean of liquor pours through Windsor, Ontario, according to evidence given before the Customs Probe Commission. Major A. E. Nash, auditor for the commission, stated that out of the total exports of whiskey from Canada to the United States last year 65 per cent. went from Windsor, and out of the total exports of beer to the United States last year 80 per cent. went from Windsor.

Enforcement of more rigid supervision of unwholesome periodicals and tabloid newspapers was urged on the federal Government in a resolution passed at the concluding session at Toronto on Thursday of the Ontario Women's Liberal Association annual meeting.

Daylight Saving went into effect at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, April 24th, in New York. The new time schedule will operate in two hundred cities and towns in the State, throughout the entire States of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and in some towns in Indiana, Michigan, New Jersey and Wisconsin.

"Mortifying of the flesh" in order to put Winston Churchill and the Government generally "in a hole," by reduced consumption of revenue-producing liquor and tobacco, and also as a reprisal against the Trades Union Bill, is suggested by "The Social Democrat," the organ of the Social Democratic Federation.

Observations of the Faroe-Shetland Channel, north of Scotland, show that the surface is composed of Atlantic water, the bottom of Norwegian sea water, while between is a layer of the two kinds mixed with water from the east Icelandic Arctic current.

The building of the capital of India, New Delhi, is proceeding steadily. The Council Chamber has recently been completed, and work is going ahead on the army transport and other Government buildings.

Plans to bridge the ocean between Europe and America in fifty hours in a semi-submersible boat, are announced by an Italian engineer, Ettore Bugatti, maker of a racing motor car which last year hung up speed records. The attempt, Bugatti said, will be made at the end of this year.

The census taken in Angora, Turkey, recently, revealed the world's oldest wo-

man. She is Fatma Hanoum, said to be 160 years of age, who, despite her advanced years, is in full possession of all her mental faculties, and is quite energetic. She has had ten children, and has many great-grandchildren. She was born at Tirnovo, Bulgaria, in 1767.

A volume of interest and real usefulness to members of Universities, Government departments, schoolmasters, and the public generally is the Year Book giving information regarding the Universities of Great Britain and Ireland, of Canada, Australia, South Africa, India, and all British possessions. Its 850 pages are crammed with facts and statistics making it invaluable for reference. (G. Bell and Sons, Ltd., London. 7s. 6d. net.)

After several months of complete calm along the Polish-Lithuanian and Polish-Russian frontiers, the newspapers report that several sanguinary conflicts have occurred recently. The Polish press suggests that these incidents are due to the failure of Lithuania's efforts to get the Vilna question re-opened before an international forum.

The London Mail's Melbourne correspondent says that the Scottish Union of Victoria state is organizing a pilgrimage to Scotland to attract migrants. It is expected that 800 Scotsmen who have done well in Australia will participate, pledging themselves to keep together for the first two months of the trip.

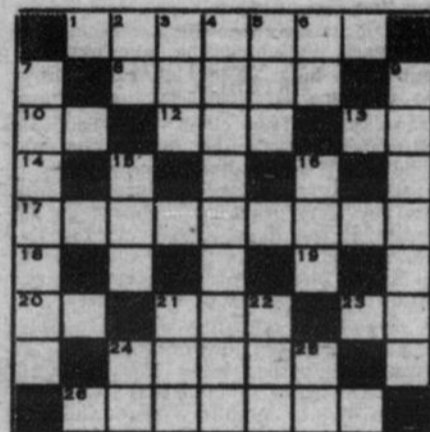
"I believe that the political party which takes the liquor side in 1928 will be hopelessly divided, and will go down to defeat."—Senator Caffer.

Pat met Bill, the foreman. "Any chance of a job, Bill?" "Sorry, Pat, there is very little doing here at present." "Well, you know, Bill, it doesn't take very much to keep me going."

The essence of true nobility is neglect of self. Let the thought of self pass in, and the beauty of great action is gone, like the bloom from a soiled flower.—Froude.

"If the boys of this nation are trained in character and their duties as citizens we need have little fear for the future."—Ben S. Paulen.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE NO. 123.



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE

NO. 123.

Horizontal

- 1 A kind of fancy work.
- 8 An aquatic worm.
- 10 All right.
- 12 Beverage.
- 13 Latin prefix denoting repetition.
- 17 A drink.
- 20 Preposition denoting motion.
- 21 An opening.
- 23 A thing.
- 24 Official at a sporting meet.
- 26 Of unusual size.

Vertical

- 2 Abbreviation for a light metal.
- 3 Beverage.
- 4 Means of communication (pl.)
- 5 Frozen water.
- 6 One of the United States (ab.)
- 7 Canadian city.
- 9 Arid sandy wastes.
- 15 To spoil.
- 16 For illumination or heat.
- 21 A beverage.
- 22 A favorite animal or bird.
- 24 Identical with 20 horizontal.
- 25 Same as 13 horizontal.

ANSWER TO PUZZLE NO. 122.



QUESTIONS and ANSWERS

TO CORRESPONDENTS

R. R., Ont.—The letters S.O.S. do not stand for any word, but are merely letters chosen because they are easily translated. Some years ago the letters C.D.Q. were used.

M. L. P.—Queen Elizabeth was the first English sovereign to use a fork.

Mona B.—Only one-ninth of an iceberg is visible; for every cubic foot above the waterline there must be eight-feet below to balance it.

T. R. S., Man.—The first picture postcard was produced by a stationer in a French provincial town in 1870. It was not until 1894 that picture postcards were printed in England.

C. P. R., Sask.—The power derived from the hydro-electric plants at Niagara Falls is equal to the combined efforts of 45,000,000 able-bodied men.

Mary M. T., Que.—It is estimated that the population of Canada is 9,864,200. There are 103 men for every 100 women.

Sidney P., Nfld.—Cellulose acetate is employed on airplane wings to make them transparent, waterproof and non-inflammable.

Rita M.—Jupiter is the largest planet, measuring 86,500 miles in diameter. Mercury, 3,030 miles in diameter, is the smallest.

Marion M., Nova Scotia.—Rosewood is not the wood of any kind of rose tree. It is obtained chiefly from various Brazilian trees. The name is due to the faint smell of roses when the wood is freshly cut.

Mary T., P.E.I.—Vulcanite or ebonite is a dark brown or black form of India rubber. Its hardness is due to the presence of more sulphur than soft rubber contains, and to the fact that it is "vulcanized" at a high temperature.

Edna May.—Jacobin was the name of a French political club formed at the outbreak of the French Revolution in 1789, and so called from the Jacobin convent in Paris in which the meetings of the club were held. The club represented the extreme party in the revolution, and it practically ruled during the bloody "Reign of Terror." The fall of Robespierre, its president, in 1794, led to its dissolution.

WORDS SUPPLIED

This song is for Mrs. E. G. Browne, Ontario, and is copied from "Heart Songs," published by the Chapple Publishing Company, Ltd., Boston, Mass.

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

Drink to me only with thine eyes
And I will pledge with mine,
Or leave a kiss within the cup,
And I'll not ask for wine;
The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine,
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,
I would not change for thine.

I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
Not so much honoring thee
As giving it a hope that there
It could not withered be;
But thou thereon did only breathe
And sent'st it back to me,
Since when it grows and smells, I swear,
Not of itself, but thee.

This hymn, No. 707 in "Songs and Solos," published by Ira D. Sankey, is for Mrs. E. McK., Saskatchewan:

DARE TO BE A DANIEL

Standing by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
Honor them the faithful few!
All hail to Daniel's band!

Chorus—

Dare to be a Daniel! dare to stand alone!
Dare to be a purpose firm! Dare to
make it known!

Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host
By joining Daniel's band.

Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Heading to the earth would fall
If met by Daniel's band.

Hold the Gospel banner high,
Out to victory grand,
Satan and his host defy,
And shout for Daniel's band.

This poem, asked for by Mrs. R. L. G., Montana, is sent in by Mrs. W. T. Sinclair, Plattsville, Ont., Mrs. Henry Wilson, Atholstan, Que., and Miss E. McK., Alma, N.S.

A HUNDRED YEARS TO COME

O where will be the birds that sing,
A hundred years to come?
The flowers that now in beauty spring,
A hundred years to come?
The rosy lip, the lofty brow,
The heart that beats so gaily now,
O where will be love's beaming eye,
Joy's pleasant smile and sorrow's sigh,
A hundred years to come?
A hundred years to come?
Where, O where, a hundred years to
come?

Who'll press for gold, the crowded street,
A hundred years to come?
Who'll tread your church with willing feet
A hundred years to come?
Pale, trembling age and fiery youth,
And childhood, with its heart of truth;
The rich, the poor, on land and sea;
Where will the mighty millions be,
A hundred years to come?

We all within our graves shall sleep,
A hundred years to come.
No loving soul for us shall weep
A hundred years to come.
But other men our lands will till,
And others, then, our streets will fill,
While other birds will sing as gay,
And bright the sunshine as today,
A hundred years to come.

Jennie Baritrop, Toronto.—In the Witness of April 6th, a request was made by J. E. B., Manitoba, for a poem. I am sending it herewith.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE

The bravest battle that ever was fought!
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it
not;
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in the walled-up woman's
heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently bore her part—
Lo! there is that battle field!

No marshaling troop, no bivouac song;
No banner to gleam and wave!
But, oh! these battles, they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave!
—Joaquin Miller.

E. H. Ontario.—I am sending in an old favorite hymn for publication in the Question and Answer department of the Witness for other Witness readers.

HEAVEN MY HOME

(Miss M. Hampton.)

Tune: Home, Sweet Home.
A pilgrim, I journey o'er life's rugged
way,
And know I am nearing my Home day
by day;
Tho' storm-clouds may gather, no evil
I'll fear,
My Saviour is with me to comfort and
cheer.

Chorus—
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Oh, the joy of the meeting with
loved ones at home.

When burdened and weary I faint by the
way,
His strong hand supports me, His staff
is my stay;
My burden grows lighter, I rise and re-
joice
At the touch of His hand and the sound
of His voice.

My journey grows shorter, I soon shall
behold
The beautiful gates of the City of Gold;
And through their bright portals with
rapture I'll see
The mansion prepared by my Saviour for
me.

Oh, what are my conflicts, my trials and
tears?
They'll all be forgotten when Heaven
appears;
Oh, glorious prospect! no more I shall
roam,
But dwell evermore with my Saviour at
home.

The following companion song to
"Bairnies Cuddle Doon" is sent in by
Mrs. H. B. Armstrong, Allandale, Ont.
There is still another part, describing
the old mother living alone after the

children are all gone away and Rob
comes walking in. Perhaps some reader
can supply that.

WAUKIN' UP

Wull I hae to speak again,
To thae weans o' mine?
Eight o'clock, and weel I ken,
The schule gangs at nine,
Little hands me but to gang
And fetch the muckle whip—
O, ye sleepy-heldt rogues,
Wull ye wauken up?

Never mither had such fecht—
No' a moment's ease;
Clead fain as ye like, at nicht
His breeks are through the knees;
Thread is no' for him ava—
It never hands the grup—
Maun I speak again, ye rogues—
Wull ye wauken up?

Tam, the very last to bed,
He winna rise ava,
Last to get his books and schlate—
Last to rin away;
Sic a lamb for tricks and fun—
Heeds na' what I say;
Rab and Jamie—but thae plagues—
Wull they sleep all day?

Here they come, the three at ance,
Lookin' gleg and fell,
Hoo they kin their bits o' claes
Beats me fair to tell.
Wash your wee bit faces clean;
And here's your bit and sup—
Never was mair wiselike bairns
Noo they're waukened up.

There, the three are off at last,
I watch them frae the door,
That Tam! He's at his tricks again,
I count them by the score:
He's pit his fit afore wee Rab,
And coupit Jamie doon:
Could I lay my hands on him
I'd mak' him claw his croon!

Noo, to get my wark on hand,
I'll hae a busy day;
But, losh! the hoose is unco' quiet,
Since they're a' away;
A dizen times I'll look the clock,
When it comes roun' to three:
For cuddlin' doon or waukenin' up
They're three dear bairns to me.

These words are from Miss Jean S. Rankin and are for Mrs. Roy Bailey:

THE SHIP THAT NEVER RETURNED

On a summer day when the waves were
rippling,
By the soft and gentle breeze,
Did a ship set sail, with her cargo laden
For a port beyond the seas;
There were sweet farewells, there were
loving signals,
While a form was yet discerned,
Though they knew it not, 'twas a solemn
party,
On the ship that never returned.

Chorus—
Did she ever return? She never returned,
And her fate is yet unlearned,
Tho' for years and years there were fond
hearts watching
For the ship that never returned.

Said a feeble lad to his anxious mother,
"I must cross the wide, wide sea,
For they say perchance in a foreign
climate
There is health and strength for me."
'Twas a gleam of hope in a haze of dan-
ger,
And her heart for her youngest yearned,
Though she sent him forth with a smile
and blessing
On the ship that never returned.

"Only one more trip," said a gallant
seaman,
As he kissed his weeping wife;
"Only one more bag of golden treasure,
And 'twill last us all through life.
Then we'll spend our days in our cosy
cottage,
And enjoy the sweet rest we've earn-
ed."
But alas! poor man, for he sailed com-
mander
On the ship that never returned.

This old song and chorus was asked
for some time ago and is also sent in by
Miss Jean S. Rankin, Middleville, Ont.

WE'LL HAVE TO MORTGAGE THE FARM

Father—
I think you had better regard what I say,
And put all those trinkets and trifles
away.
This dressing and flirting and gadding
about,
Will bring us to ruin without any doubt:
For here are some bills that will have
to be met,
I toil like a slave while you run me in
debt.
I will not permit you to carry on so.
We can't raise the money, you very well
know,
Unless we mortgage the farm.

I came years ago with my rifle in hand,
And cleared all alone a few acres of
land.

And many a night did the glare of the
sky

Proclaim to our cabin that danger was
nigh;

The pride of my heart was the mother
you see,

Who equally labored for you and for me!
And now it seems hard as we're passing

away,
That you by your folly should force us
to say—

We'll have to mortgage the farm.

Chorus—

The farm, the farm, the dear old farm;
We'll have to mortgage the farm,

We'll have to mortgage the farm.
Mother—

Oh, yes, it is always the case with the
girls,

If wanted to work they are fixing their
curls,

Or building a steeple on top of their
heads,

Which takes them as long as for me to
make bread—

(Grand charges at Old Lady. Bah! Ha! Ha!)

Their skirts are so handy for sweeping
the floor,

'Tis folly for us to buy brooms any more—
(Spoken, Bravo! Bravo!)

The best of their lives they will fritter
away,

And when they are married their hus-
bands will say:

We'll have to mortgage the farm.

Girls—

1st Voice: Now, father and mother, you
know you are old.

We must have some fun; (2nd voice) And
there's no use to scold.

1st voice—It surely is better to be in the
style,

2nd voice—Than look so peculiar that
people must smile.

1st—We must be attractive in order to
find

2nd—Admirers that fully come up to our
mind.

1st—You're always complaining about
our display,

2nd—It seems pretty certain that do as
we may,

We'll have to mortgage the farm.

(Duet: Father and Mother)

It cannot be long till our race will be run,
Our trials be past and our labors be
done;

For here we have toiled and may here
be our grave,

Where dear ones repose and the willow-
trees wave.

(Mother)—Oh, practice the precepts we
taught you in youth,

Put on the adornment of meekness and
truth.

(Father)—The light of contentment will
shine on our way,

And poverty never compel us to say—
We'll have to mortgage the farm.

Chorus for last verse—
We never will mortgage the farm.

WORDS WANTED

Mrs. E. G. B., Ont., is very anxious to
get the words of the song entitled "One
Fleeting Hour."

Miss Vera L., Nova Scotia, wants
words and music of "The Three Old
Maids of Lee" and the poem "The Wo-
man and St. Peter."

Mrs. E. McK., Saskatchewan, again
writes to ask for the words of "The
Flame of the Burning Mill."

Wm. L. McN., Toronto, asks for the
words of an old song by W. J. Scanlon,
entitled "My Dear Nellie's Eyes are
Blue."

Would some kind reader please send
in the words of a poem entitled "The
Lost Babies of Halifax," for Mrs. A. S.,
of New Brunswick?

Mr. Fred G., Ontario, would like the
words of a poem by Will Carlton, entit-
led "The Discreet School Master."

Margaret, Toronto. — Through the
questions and answers column in the
Witness, I wonder if you would kindly pub-
lish the poem entitled "Madeleine de
Vercheres." I have an account in prose,
but like the poem so much.

B. S., Sask., wants to know where she
can get a book entitled "Heaven," by D.
L. Moody. She would like half a dozen
copies.

The policeman is supposed to lead an
extra-hazardous life. Yet in New York,
in the last three years, twenty-seven
street cleaners have been killed to thirty
policemen—and there are twice as many
policemen as street cleaners. The an-
swer? It is the motor car. Reckless auto-
mobile drivers have made the street a
place of constant danger, even for those
who have the fullest right to use it—
Youth's Companion.

MIND
BODY

BOYS' PAGE

SOUL
SERVICE

THE COMMONPLACE

A commonplace life we say, and we sigh;
But why should we sigh as we say?
The commonplace sun in the common-
place sky
Makes up the commonplace day.
The moon and the stars are common-
place things,
The flower that blooms and the bird that
sings;
But sad were the world and dark our lot,
If the flowers faded and the sun shone
not;
And God, who sees each separate soul,
Out of commonplace lives makes His
beautiful whole.
—Susan Coolidge.

Look not mournfully into the Past. It
comes not back again. Wisely improve
the Present. It is thine. Go forth to
meet the shadowy Future without fear
and with a manly heart.—Jean Paul
Richter.

"Shall we make a new rule from to-
day, always to be a little kinder than is
necessary?"—J. M. Barrie.

"Wise men ne'er sit and wall their loss,
But cheerly seek how to redress their
harms.
What though the mast be now blown
overboard,
The cable broke, the holding anchor
lost,
And half our sailors swallowed in the
flood—
Yet lives our pilot still."
—Shakespeare.

Now, what's the use of worrying?
Fretting doesn't pay.
Now, what's the use of hurrying?
Why, it's the slowest way.
Most all the things that worry you
Never will come true.
Then, friend, why let them hurry you,
As you so often do?
—Walter Herman Van.

"It's better not to know so much than
to know so many things that ain't so."
—Josh Billings.

You cannot stop people from thinking,
The job is to get some of them started.

The Call of the Sea

By Edward East.

To this lad the call of the sea was ir-
resistible. It filled his dreams by night,
and made him listen and forget all else
by day. His heart was as a cavern in
which the echo of the sea sang or moan-
ed incessantly.

"O mother," he would say, as they sat
together in the twilight, "can you not
hear it? It is whispering to me—calling
for me! Oh! if you could only hear it
as I do, you would let me go!"

Then he would clasp his hands and
turn his wistful eyes up to her and plead:
"Please, please, mother, let me go to-
morrow. I will only sit upon the shore
and watch the waves and listen to their
tales of wonder."

Then the mother would passionately
cry: "I cannot! O, I cannot!"
"Why not, mother?"
"I cannot."

Often such a dialogue passed between
them—he ever pleading to be let go and
sit by the sea, and she ever answering,
"I cannot! O, I cannot!" with a growing
fear in her heart that this mania would
increase to madness. Instinctively she
knew that one day—one hour—by the
sea and her boy would be gone from her
forever. She loved him, and her moth-
er's heart cried out against separa-
tion, therefore she would not—could not
—let him go.

The following stanzas set forth the
sequel:

The wanton, whispering wind, and the
sweet, sweet song of the sea
Have set the night's soul sobbing with
their haunting melody!

Thou hast called him, thou hast called
him,
Through the long, long hours of night,
While the moon made all thy ripples
A wide, wide way of white.

He has heard thee! He has heard
thee!
Thou hast won his heart quite away;
For the winds have born thy message—
The word thy wavelets say.

He has risen, he has risen,
In the morning star's pallid light,

'Ere the dawn's deft, dew-gemmed fin-
gers
Have raised the shades of night.

He stoops softly! O so softly!
Over his mother sleeping fair:
(Sweet slumber has soothed her heart-
ache,
And smoothed her brow of care).

And he kissed her, fondly kissed her
(Ah! his last good-bye was this kiss),
And she smiled as if an angel
Had touched her lips with his.

And he lifted her, slowly lifted her,
For half sad and half glad was he:
His heart hung back to his mother:
His soul was with the sea.

Thou hast called him, thou hast called
him,
Through long days and long nights, O
Sea,
And this widowed mother's laddie
Has now come unto thee!

Sleep sweetly, softly, O mother,
For how sad must thy waking be;
For thy wistful, blue-eyed laddie
Has found the silvery sea!

He is standing, he is standing,
With the sea's salt surf at his feet,
His eyes are aglow with rapture,
His heart doth wildly beat.

Low in the West, low in the West,
Out over the ocean's far rim,
The large, dying moon doth linger—
Doth it not wait for him?

He will follow, forever follow,
Far, far, this white way of gleams,
Which the moon throws o'er the ocean,
And paves with her pale beams!

Oh, how fragile! Oh! how fragile
To this boat that's drifting away
Over the wide waste of waters,
'Ere it is yet quite-day.

He is drifting, he is drifting:
Far and dim lies the fading shore;
And he hears not in these wavelets
The mighty billow's roar,

He is happy, he is happy;
For he is alone on a sea
That is touched with all the colors
Of morn and mystery.

O the wild winds! O the cruel winds
Have angered the heart of the sea,
'Till the white foam flecks its black
lips!—
He tosses gleefully.

Thou hast claimed him, thou hast
claimed him
As thine own forever, O Sea;
And his lone grave is unknown
To all but God and thee.

O she hears the sobbing sea, and the
wild, wild wailing wind,
And the lone, lone mother moans
In her anguish of heart and mind!

BOYS' WEEK IN MONTREAL

For one week, May 14 to May 21, boys
in Montreal will not be allowed to forget
that they are really and truly boys. An
elaborate eight-day program was arrang-
ed for them on Thursday night at a
meeting, held in the Dupuis Freres build-
ing, of the committee chairmen of Boys'
Week, a period to be devoted to the in-
terests of boys, sponsored by the Rotary
Club of Montreal, with the co-operation
of the Association du Bien-Etre de la
Jeunesse, Inc., the churches, the schools,
the service clubs and boys' work associa-
tions.

The week given over to the develop-
ment of a consciousness in the boy will
be opened by a monster Loyalty Parade
on Saturday, May 14, in which more than
ten thousand boys, representing all
phases of boy life in Montreal, are ex-
pected to take part. On the following
day there will be: Boys' Day in Church-
es, Boys' Day in Schools, Boys' Evening
at Home, Boys' Day in Citizenship, Boys'
Day in Industry, Boys' Day in Athletics,
Boys' Day in Synagogues.

The general chairman of Boys' Week
is Vernon F. McAdams.

A CHINESE FEAST

"Yesterday I went to a Chinese feast;
it was great fun. It was held in the new
boarding school. They don't have cloths
on the table, but all round the central
dish—which is changed as the feast pro-
ceeds—they have sundry other dishes:
curried eggs (and they looked it), snails
(a great treat, but I didn't 'treat' myself),
pigs' ears, pigs' tongue, pea-nuts and mel-
on seeds. The central dish was changed
ten times, but one dispensed with the
luxury of a plate and had a pair of chop-
sticks for the whole feast, each one dig-
ging into the central bowl as he wished!
It was fun. I sat next to Miss G., and
whenever we caught each other's eyes
we had to laugh—especially at the band.
The Ritz wasn't in it! As the feast con-
tinued, the louder grew the band. The
noise seemed to increase as a mark of
appreciation! . . . The mystery of what to
do with fish bones is solved—you turn
round and spit them on the floor! One
of the neighboring dogs evidently hearing
a rumor of the goings-on, presented him-
self, and what a time he had with the
duck-bones, etc., that were adorning the
floor. I'm glad that my lack of dexter-
ity with the chopsticks proved some lit-
tle excuse, but one old dame said: 'Ko
lien, use your fingers!' I did not want
pity, but my amateur attempts caused
much amusement."—From "A Chinese Di-
ary" in The Methodist Times.

One broiling August day an aged col-
ored man, who was pushing a barrow of
bricks, paused to dash the sweat from
his dusky brow; then, looking toward
the sun, he apostrophized it thus: "Fo'
the land's sake, whar wuz yuh last Jan-
oary?"—Everybody's.



While you
are enjoying
Wrigley's, you are
getting benefit as
well.



After every meal

Will our young readers look through the
advertisements in the Witness and think
which would be most interesting to "Mo-
ther" just now, and draw her attention
to it. Also show "Father" the advertise-
ment you think would most interest him.
Very often people work hard and have
no time to notice the very things that
would make life easier if they had them.
And many things pay for themselves in a
very short time.

THE FLY QUESTION IN ITALY

"In Florence," writes Mrs. Elizabeth
Cobb Chapman, in her first novel "Fall-
ing Seeds," (Doubleday, Page & Co.,)
"you get over expecting things to be
done and learn to take what is given
in a mild spirit of thankfulness, and to
let the rest go.

"The fly question is an example. We
were Americans and we were deter-
mined that we were not going to be tor-
mented by flies. Italian flies at that,
lazy, insolent brutes unused to molesta-
tion. We combatted them with screens,
with sticky paper, with determined
slaughterings. They merely returned in
slow, persistent clouds the moment the
holocaust was over. It seemed as
though they were born both wise and
wary for screens could not keep them
out nor fly paper entrap them. This was
seemingly inexplicable until we discov-
ered the kitchen windows invitingly
open and Litzia placidly peeling pota-
toes with a sort of black halo moving
about her head. Maria listened to the
storm with expostulation unmoved and
rather amused.

"'Ah, Signora,' she explained, 'But
there is no way to keep out a fly—a
fly—he is a free animal.'"

TRY THIS

A checkerboard contains 64 squares. You
would think it a simple matter to put
one grain of wheat on the first, two on the
second, four on the third and so on, dou-
bling the number on every square. Try
it—but only if you have an enormous
board and plenty of money and time.
You will have to have a very big cargo of
wheat, and it will take you at least 40
years just to count the grains of wheat
you will use!

This Canada Of Ours

By J. S. Morrison and
Maud Morrison Stone, (Copyright)

LONGFELLOW'S POEM



LONGFELLOW DESCRIBES THE SORROW
AND CONFUSION ON THE SHORE AS THE
POOR ACADIANS ARE HURRIED INTO EXILE.
WITH THE EBB OF THE TIDE THE SHIPS
SAILED OUT OF THE HARBOUR, CARRYING THE
PRIEST FATHER FELICIAN, AND THE MAIDEN,
FAR FROM THE LAND THEY LOVED.



THE POOR EXILES WERE LANDED FAR
ASUNDER, ON SEPARATE COASTS.
HUNDREDS WANDERED FOOTSORE AND
HALF-CLAD FROM TOWN TO TOWN, IN THE
HOPE OF MEETING THEIR RELATIVES, THE
ONLY EXCUSE FOR THIS TERRIBLE STATE
OF AFFAIRS IS, THAT THE SEVEN YEARS WAR
HAD BROKEN OUT BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENG



MANY A WEARY YEAR HAD PASSED
SINCE THE BURNING OF GRAND-PRÉ.
STILL EVANGELINE AND GABRIEL, SEARCHING
FOR EACH OTHER ALWAYS, HAD NOT MET.
THEN GABRIEL WEARY WITH WAITING,
UNHAPPY AND RESTLESS, SOUGHT IN
THE WESTERN WILDS OBLIVION
OF SELF AND SORROW.



AS THE YEARS ROLLED ON, EVANGELINE
CONTINUES THE SEARCH. LONGFELLOW
GIVES US CHARMING DESCRIPTIONS OF THE
OLD ACADIAN FRIENDS AND THE NEW PLACES.
THEN A PESTILENCE FELL ON THE CITY
AND SHE TURNS SISTER OF MERCY.
ONE DAY IN AN ALMSHOUSE SHE
BEHELD GABRIEL, NOW AN OLD
MAN,—DYING.

FARM GARDEN AND HOME

FRUITING RELATED TO GROWTH OF APPLE TREES

(By R. H. Roberts.)

The particular importance of knowing how the tree grows lies in this: fruiting is related to the composition of the plant. Thus it may be said that growth and fruitfulness are related, and in this way the growth characters may be used as an index to foresee the fruiting condition.

Carbohydrate accumulation is necessary for blossom buds to form. If these are used up in active growth the tree is unfruitful. On the contrary, the mere accumulation of carbohydrates does not give blossom buds, as trees with too little nitrogen to grow well but with very high percentages of carbohydrates are also unfruitful. Fruitfulness accompanies a balanced condition of composition and growth. Thus it is said that the unfruitful tree is over-vegetative or under-vegetative.

It immediately becomes clear that different cultural practices are needed to make these two kinds of trees productive; the first must be made less vegetative and the second more vegetative. Also it is clear that any one cultural method will have opposite effects upon the fruiting of these two types of trees. For example, pruning of a type which would increase growth would cause the over-vegetative tree to remain unfruitful but would make the under-vegetative tree fruitful. The reason is therefore apparent why it is necessary for best practical purposes to base the cultural treatment upon the way the trees grow.

It is not true as sometimes indicated that pruning will always delay the fruiting of the over-vegetative tree. If the cutting is of a type that increases shade and thus further limits the carbohydrate accumulation, it will delay fruiting; that is, it has the effect of a nitrogen application in so far as the balance of carbohydrates and nitrogen compounds are concerned. On the other hand, if the pruning is of a type that increases light in the top of the tree without greatly increasing the length of growth, it will make for carbohydrate accumulation and fruiting. Cutting has, in this case, the effect of limiting the nitrogen nutrient.

The delayed fruiting of many young trees is not so much due to the fact that they were pruned as to the fact that the pruning which was done produced a dense shaded top in which carbohydrates did not accumulate in such proportions as to give fruiting. The index of this condition is the slender willowy growth of the wood as contrasted with the thicker growths upon which blossom buds are produced.

It is often necessary to check the growth of younger non-bearing trees in order to bring them into bearing. It is generally possible to do this by sod culture. More often, however, the trees are under-vigorous and a greater growth is desired.

Apple Spur growth is made in the spring and the blossoms begin to form about ten months before "blossoming" occurs; that is, the new crop of blossoms is formed at about the time that fruit is setting from the previous crop of blossoms. If conditions are not right for them to form at this period, an off-year generally follows. There is in general only one period of blossom bud differentiation although blossom buds may form late in the growing season on the sides and ends of longer growths.

A readily available nitrogenous fertilizer is usually needed at this time when there is little available nitrogen present even in some of the richer soils. Very often the spur growth would be helped by an application of such a fertilizer to soils which are rather rich in humus and which show high nitrates late in the growing season. An early application is best, and in general this should be two or three weeks before the trees blossom. If the soil is deficient in other elements such as phosphorus and potash this deficiency should be made up.

SOME EDIBLE WEEDS

The custom of utilizing our common weeds for pot herbs and salads is one that has been handed down to us from colonial times, and it is a valuable one for the farm dweller or the camper who has not the city markets to draw upon.

We are all familiar with the dandelion and horse-radish, though every one may not know that the tender shoots of the latter make good salad greens. The watercress, too, we most of us know as a salad and pot herb, though we may

not have eaten its cousin, the pepper green, in the same way.

Strawberry leaves, marigold, chervil and sand parsley, pennyroyal, sorrel, liverwort and cowslips rank among the more unusual pot herbs. The blossoms of the cowslip are also delicious pickled in vinegar and served as a relish. The young shoots in the milkweed are very edible and wholesome when boiled. That troublesome weed known as purslane is said to be nearly equal to asparagus.

"Goose tongue," or seashore plaitain, nettle and the fresh curled leaves of the dock, as well as the young stems of the despised burdock—the latter boiled and skinned—are other surprisingly palatable foods. The latter need not even be cooked, as it is good in salad form.

Pigweed—sometimes called red root—is still another edible weed; the roots of bellwort have a medicinal value, being laxative in effect, while that little brother to the cabbage, the mustard plant, is highly esteemed by some when cooked. Among the ferns that can be made to replace spinach in the dietary are the cinnamon, the bracken, and the flowering varieties, all of which grow in pastures and moist places and should be gathered young. Bread has even been made of brake.

These herbs will generally prove more inviting when several varieties are cooked together, peppergrass and smartweed being added as flavoring.—Bulletin.

Garden Questions and Answers

Not the Time for It

R. S.—No, late summer and fall are the best times for applications of paradichlorobenzene also to kill borers. When you do use it do not use too much and don't let it come in contact with the bark of the trunks or roots. It kills borers if spread properly around peach trees in late summer or early fall.

Bittersweet

Reader.—The bittersweet vine, *Celastrus scandens*, is best transplanted in the Fall, after growth has ceased, but like other shrubby plants, may be moved in early Spring, before it is growing actively. We prefer Fall planting, with a mulch over the surface. Make a hole that will accommodate the roots naturally, without crowding, setting the crown at about the same depth as before. I have been quite successful in transplanting wild specimens. The plant will grow in either sunshine or shade. The vine itself is attractive with light green leaves and twining stems, but many plants of it seem to be barren, so if you want the bright berries you will do well to select fruiting plants when transplanting wild ones to your home grounds.

Using Salt

S. E. B.—On asparagus a heavy coat of salt will keep down most of the chickweed, grass, etc., without doing injury to the asparagus, but that is about the only crop upon which this plan can be successfully carried out. Gardeners are particularly anxious to know how to kill out the seed of purslane which becomes a great pest in some sections. We do not know of any chemical that will do it without injuring the soil and in our own case have never found anything except thorough culture and killing the weeds as they appear above ground that will prove satisfactory.

Cuttings of Woody House Plants

F. L. M.—The abutilon is propagated by cuttings or seeds. The cuttings should be made in the spring of young flowerless wood with the lower leaves removed.

As a rule the side shoots of plants, low down in the stem, are best for cuttings, and should be taken when the sap is in full motion because its return by the bark tends to form the callus, or ring, of granular matter between the wood and the bark from which the roots proceed. Cuttings should be taken of wood which has ripened or is beginning to ripen, because in wood which is attaining or has attained maturity the callus so necessary to root formation is more readily induced to show itself. Cuttings strike more readily when placed at the side of a pot touching the pot, than when placed in its centre and surrounded with sand. Some kinds of cuttings strike more freely when the lower end is placed in contact with gravel or crock drainage at the bottom of the pot. The secret of success with orange cuttings is said to be the placing of them to touch the bottom of

the pot. Plants with hollow stems such as the honeysuckle should have both ends of the cutting inserted in the soil, if both ends root the plant can easily be divided and will then form two. Too much light, air, water, heat or cold are alike injurious to cuttings. An equable temperature should be maintained, and a moderate amount of moisture, and this is best attained by covering them with a bell glass (a jam jar will serve), and shading them, if not placed in a shady situation which is the best possible for them.

Use sandy soil to set the cuttings in, and give a gentle bottom heat.

The abutilon cuttings, once rooted, will thrive in sandy loam, to which one-third peat may be added. Pinch out the tips, first; soon after the cuttings have rooted and subsequently, when the resulting shoots have extended a few inches. This will make them form side shoots. If they are to be grown in pots they must have successive shifts as the pots get filled with roots, say from three inch to six, and from six to ten inch. Give a light position. They love water both at the roots and sprinkled over the foliage, throughout the summer, but not much will be required in autumn or winter. The winter temperature is 45 degrees.

The young shoots of azaleas may be removed as cuttings and stuck in sandy peat under a bell glass in bottom heat.

Fuchsias are propagated in the same way, using as cuttings young shoots about three inches long stuck in sandy compost in the spring. When six inches high the tops may be pinched back and freely branched plants will follow.

Myrtle and camellia cuttings require but little heat; those of heath and pelargonium require more.

BARGAIN FOR QUICK SALE OF GLADIOLI

	Large Bulbs	Med. Bulbs	Small Bulbs
Dorothy McGibbon	90	210	25
Flora	130	85	55
De Marchal Poche	110	220	225
Panama	85	170	70
Ina Collins	16	35	16

—Including cornels of each, to be cleared out at extremely low price—\$23.00 takes the lot.

J. H. BRONSDON,
207 Bingham Ave., Toronto 13, Ont.

GLADIOLUS BULBS

A planting of our superior gladiolus will make your garden a delightful place. Try one of our excellent collections selected from the tried and proven best. One each labelled 100 varieties, \$9. 125 varieties, \$12. 150 varieties, \$15. Two each, 50 varieties \$8. Three each 40 varieties, \$9. Five each 20 varieties \$7. Half collections, half price. Mixture of many kinds \$3 per 100. All bulbs are blooming size. Parcel post prepaid.

WILLIAM HARRIS
Valleyview Gardens, Rockwood, Ont.

TELEGRAPHONE POLES

(A Parable of the Day)

As Telegraph wires must be supported by poles, so journalism must be supported by columns of advertising. Each added column of such support may be likened to an additional series of poles to the phone system—carrying the lines of communication and influence so much further.

The average advertiser is a very matter of fact being and loses much through lack of realizing that there is what may be called a "spiritual factor" in everything. He knows something about figures but though he talks much of the quality of his own goods it is only one here and one there who realize that the character of the Witness readers is any different to that of some popular weather-cock paper. Those who do use the Witness regularly know that its readers are, on an average, above the crowd and therefore better worth talking to. Some new advertisers are "trying it out" this week and some did so last week. If they find by enquiries that Witness readers are interested in such commodities, contracts for further advertising will result. But if there is any lack of interest not only will these particular advertisers drop out but they will tell their advertising agencies that "the Witness is no good" with the result that much other business will be lost to your paper. It is so hard to get new advertisers to try the Witness that we hope they will meet with unexpected results. Be sure that in enquiring for catalogues or information you say you are a reader of the Montreal Witness.

If the advertiser withdraws his support from the Witness he may give it to some paper whose publisher is openly or covertly working against the general welfare. Think of that.

GLADIOLUS — GLADIOLUS

The King of Flowers

We are growers only of the best commercial varieties of "Glads." Through years of experience and selection we can offer a collection which cannot be excelled for vigorous healthy bloomers. Range of color (White, Pink, Yellow, Red, Purple, etc.) and Succession Blooming Dates (from early summer until late fall).

We are offering for sale a limited number of our bulbs which are all No. 1 Stock and grown in our grounds therefore are hardy for our climate. Bulbs will be forwarded post-paid as soon as weather conditions permit. Send money order and reserve your bulbs.

We Will Sell—

100 Gladiolus No. 1 Bulbs for \$3.00.

50 Gladiolus No. 1 Bulbs for \$4.25.

The majority of these bulbs would cost from 10c to 25c each if purchased retail.


THE EVERGREEN FLORAL GARDENS

Address: Cookshire, Que.


Q U I C K

Learn the story of lacquer's speed and beauty from a can of Permalak. You refinish an article and—presto!—in a few minutes it is ready to use. Try it! Then you will realize how this new idea can be applied to redecorating.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON



DRIES IN NO TIME





B-H PERMALAK
BRUSHING LACQUERS

WHITE - BLACK - CLEAR AND POPULAR COLORS



Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

SWEET CLOVER AS A SILAGE CROP

(By E. R. McClellan)

Experiments have been conducted with most of the legumes for silage purposes. Owing to the good quality of hay that can be made from alfalfa and red clover, it is not advisable to ensile them, because fermentation in the silo destroys some of the albuminoids, thus reducing the food value. Sweet clover, on the other hand is not a satisfactory plant for hay because of its rank growth and tendency to become woody. It has been proven, however, that when it is cut and ensiled at the proper time, it will make very good silage.

Many farmers class sweet clover as a weed and treat it as such. On the contrary, sweet clover, when properly handled, is one of the most valuable crops that can be grown on the farm. Upon decomposition it will add as much plant food to the soil as any other crop. Being a biennial it should not be ploughed down the first year as it may come up again the following spring. This is perhaps one reason why many farmers class the plant as a weed. It has proven its value as a soil renovator and pasture plant, and is now beginning to play an important role as a silage crop.

Is sweet clover silage a safe feed for cattle? This thought is perhaps in the minds of many farmers. Results have shown that when it is cut at the proper time and packed well in the silo to exclude air and prevent mould, it is a safe feed. Sweet clover silage containing mould may be poisonous to animals, but it is the duty of the grower to see that the clover is ensiled properly and mould prevented.

According to figures of the Farm Economics Department of the O.A.C. it costs roughly from four to six dollars to produce a ton of corn silage on the average farm. This means that it costs \$40 to \$60 per acre to produce the silage. These costs are not too high when we take into consideration the labor involved in the growing of the crop. The land must be fertilized and the seed bed thoroughly prepared. After planting, cultivation must commence within a few days to control weeds and conserve moisture. This cultivation must be continued at intervals throughout the summer, which necessarily raises the cost of production.

Another outstanding point against growing corn for silage is the fact that the silos have to be filled in the fall when other farm work is pressing. Farmers will realize this fact, because it takes many of them from one to three weeks, depending on weather conditions, to complete the silo filling in their community. This means that a man and team are away at one of the busiest times of the year when they should be at home.

Sweet clover does not require heavy fer-

tilization, and a specially prepared seed-bed, as it is seeded along with other crops. Thus one seed-bed serves two purposes. After the clover is seeded it requires no attention until harvest time. It is ensiled in early June when other work is not in full swing.

The species that is being grown for silage purposes is the white flowering biennial (*Melilotus alba*). It grows more luxuriantly and will yield more per acre than the yellow flowering biennial (*Melilotus officinalis*). Sweet clover is usually seeded on fall wheat in the spring or on the spring grain at the rate of about 15 pounds per acre. Only scarified seed should be sown to insure high germination and eliminate the danger of seeds germinating later and coming up in succeeding crops. The seed should be inoculated with the proper nitro-culture unless sweet clover or alfalfa has been previously grown or the field.

The crop should not be allowed to become woody or a coarse fibrous silage will result. The time of cutting will vary with the locality and fertility of the soil. But the stage of growth at which to cut will not vary to any extent. To ensure the best silage the clover should be cut in the late bud stage or just when it is starting to bloom.

Sweet clover for silage is usually cut with the grain binder and tied into good sized sheaves. This facilitates easier and quicker handling. If a second crop is desired the stubble should be left about 5 inches high or so that 2 or 3 buds are left on the stalk. Close cutting at this time of the year will usually prevent a second growth. Sweet clover should be ensiled as soon as possible after cutting. It should be cut fine and well packed in the silo so as to exclude air and prevent the formation of moulds. Sweet clover as a rule will not yield as much per acre as will corn. A good crop of sweet clover will yield 10 tons per acre. Thus it would require on an average about 10 acres to fill a silo 14ft. x 30 ft., depending of course on the season and growth of the clover.—O.A.C. Review.

GRASS OR COW FEED

It might be contended with apparent reason that no amount of concentrated feeding will enable a milking cow in fair milk yield to give on ample grass more milk in return for extra feeding. The assumption is that, on good grass, the cow yielding two or three gallons of milk daily is getting all the food materials necessary for her maximum yield of milk from the grass alone. No hard and fast rules can be laid down regarding the feeding of cows on grass. It depends upon the owner of the cow whether she should depend solely upon what she can find in the paddock in order to keep up her milk flow or be fed something extra. Cows giving large yields, or capable of giving large yields, may not be able to consume enough grass, even if it is available, in order to maintain their maximum flow. They require, possibly, some concentrated foods to take the place of some of the bulky material now on view on many dairy farms. Any shortage of grass, says Mr. W. M. Tod, M.A., in "Farm Feeding," whether from overstocking or from dry weather, that prevents the cows obtaining all the grass they require, immediately reduces the capacity of the cows to give their maximum yield, and, naturally, the biggest yielders are the first to feel the pinch. A very slight shortage will affect the four or five gallon cows, and if it becomes worse it will gradually prevent three to four gallon cows getting enough; and if it continues the two to three gallon cows may be affected, and even those giving less than two gallons. On the other hand, a nice warm rain will quickly provide enough extra grass to enable the cows to graze enough for an extra gallon from the grass alone.

As the quality of the grass falls off the capacity of the cows to produce milk from it will fall, and the feeding becomes necessary for smaller yields, in spite of the fact that there may be plenty of grass. This change in the quality of the grass is due to the fact that it contains a smaller percentage of albuminoids than earlier in the year. The grass itself contains less, and the growth of the clovers is less vigorous; but it is worth noting that evenly-grazed pastures containing plenty of clover will keep up their quality rather longer than rough pastures containing little clover. This change in the quality of the herbage in the absence practically of legumes may be easily met by feeding the cows some concentrate rich in albuminoids. By feeding, say,

1lb or so of a cake containing a big percentage of albuminoids, the deficiency in much of the bulk of grass can be made up. Whether it will pay to feed concentrates in order to improve the feeding at this time of the year is, of course, another question, but it is worth consideration. It certainly will not pay to feed all the dairy cows alike. Each cow should be studied, and fed according to her requirements. The big yielding cow that cannot secure enough good grass in the paddock pays for feeding, even if the small yielding cow does not. There can be no general rule, but by watching the cow's records it is immediately seen if there is any falling off, and the effect of feeding should be tried. The feeding now of a generous portion of well-saved clover or lucerne hay will, falling other clovers in the cow paddock, be of much benefit to milking cows, and go a long way to maintaining the flow of milk, and keep up the cow's condition. It is necessary to keep an eye on the records, and feed the cows accordingly.—Otago Witness, New Zealand.

RECORD OF PERFORMANCE FOR DAIRY CATTLE

Changes in the Rules Regarding Entry

At a meeting held in Ottawa on March 10th at which accredited delegates from the various breed associations were present, certain changes in the rules governing entry in the Canadian Record of Performance for Dairy Cattle were recommended and have since been approved by the Deputy Minister, as follows:

(a) The Department will undertake the testing of cows only on premises on which there are at least three pure bred cows of breeding age regularly kept. In cases where owners live close together and will so arrange that the inspector can test their cows at the same time it will not be required that each of them have three pure bred cows so long as their total number equals the general requirement. Rule 3, as stated in the general rules and regulations, requiring a breeder to enter all normal, untested, milking, pure bred cows in his herd, will remain in effect.

(b) Each breeder entering cows in the Record of Performance will be charged an annual herd fee of \$3.00 and an additional fee of \$1.00 will be charged for each certificate issued. Members of Boys' Heifer Clubs organized under the Boys' Cattle Breeding Club Policy of the Dominion Live Stock Branch will be permitted to enter at a fee of \$1.00 instead of the regular herd fee of \$3.00 and will not be subject to the limitations imposed under Section (a).

It has been decided that the above changes will become effective on May 1st, 1927. The herd fee will therefore be due annually from each herd owner with the commencement of the first record in his herd after May 1st.

Entry fees should be forwarded each year with the application for entry of the first cow calved in his herd after May 1st of that year. Certificate fees should be forwarded with the final report form 4. In the case of a cow which does not qualify, the latter fee will be returned to the owner.

All fees should be made payable to the Accountant, Department of Agriculture, and should be forwarded either in the usual R. O. P. envelope or addressed to C. S. Wood, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa.

PREMIER KING, SHEEP FARMER

The Ottawa Citizen states that "Right Hon. Mackenzie King, on a modest scale, is going into the sheep farming business. He has an estate at Kingsmere, in the Gatineau, to which he has been adding continually; until now the property has a depth of four miles. As the place is well suited for sheep, the Prime Minister is going to try his hand at the business."

Return of the horse industry on the prairies is shown by figures recently compiled which set Alberta exports for 1926 at nearly 20,000 head. This is an increase of 3,000 over the previous year.

The employment situation in March was better than for six years, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, dealing with returns from 5,813 firms employing 15 or more persons. The employment index number stood at 96.3 on March 1st, as compared with 95.4 at the beginning of February, and with 91.5, 87.0, 90.7, 78.9 and 88.0 at the beginning of March of the six preceding years.

Following the removal of the embargo against Ontario milk by the United States authorities the Canadian Agricultural Department expresses the belief that the prohibition against Quebec would be lifted in the course of a few weeks at the most, as the typhoid epidemic is decreasing and its source isolated.

The revenue from the lands and forests of Northern Ontario in 1926 was approximately \$100,000,000 and from mines about \$75,000,000, according to the Hon. J. S. Martin, Provincial Minister of Agriculture. Despite the wonderful development of the northland in mineral and forest wealth, agriculture, he said, was still the basic industry of Ontario.

Farmers from the Middle-Western United States are coming to Canada in droves in the next two years, according to Mark E. Gibson, of Omaha, Nebraska, who came to Winnipeg to secure a tract of twenty quarter sections of Canadian Pacific prairie land for himself and twenty families of friends and relatives from Nebraska, Iowa and Missouri.



Mangels

IDEAL stock-feed because of their nutritious qualities. Big, sound field roots are assured by sowing Steele, Briggs' Seeds. Sow these special favorites:

Steele, Briggs'

Prize Mammoth Long Red, Giant Yellow Oval or Intermediate

Yellow Leviathan
Giant Yellow Globe
Giant White Sugar
Royal Giant Sugar Beet

Sold everywhere in Canada. Send for new illustrated catalogue.

STEELE, BRIGGS SEED CO. LIMITED
"CANADA'S GREATEST SEED HOUSE"
HAMILTON TORONTO REGINA WINNIPEG

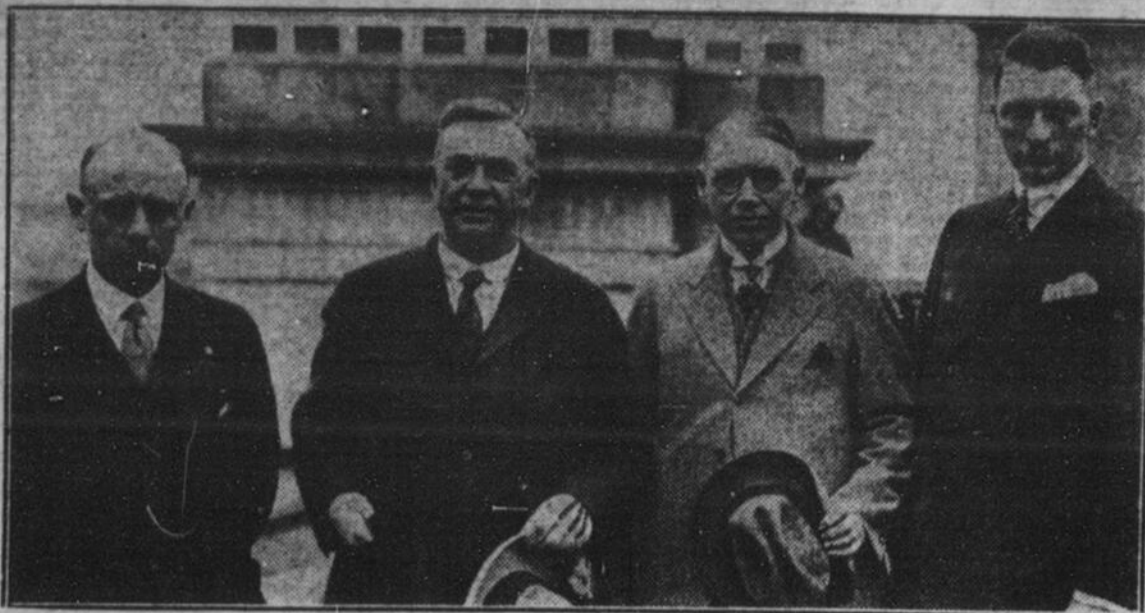
DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT
CURES COWS OF CAKED BAGS OR UDDERS
THREE APPLICATIONS GUARANTEED

"Finished seeding yet?"
"No—I'm waiting for a new screen for the fanning mill."
Why let such circumstances baffle you, when by using the telephone you can control them?
When you order by telephone, you can learn exactly when goods will be shipped.

"Use the Bell to Sell"

ABSORBINE
will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches; Heals Boils, Pock Eruptions, Fistula and infected sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use; does not blister or remove the hair, and you can work the horse \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book 7 A free.

W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 104 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Can.



CANADIAN DELEGATION TO GENEVA

The Saskatchewan Overseas Livestock Marketing Commission, which is at present in London, England, is visiting various English and Continental ports studying conditions. The Commission is comprised as follows: Left to right—Dr. P. J. Hoffman, Mr. Edward Evans, Dr. W. W. Swanson, and Mr. R. A. Wright. This picture was taken while they were sightseeing from the roof of one of the leading hotels in the British capital.

THE LAWN BEAUTIFUL

(By "Argus")

In planting shrubs eight factors should be considered:

Local climatic conditions.
Available soil, manure, water, fertilizer.
Suitability of certain shrubs for these conditions.

How much money is at hand for landscape purposes.

Which annuals, bulbs, herbaceous perennials "go best" with the shrubs.

Where to get the shrubs, roots, et cetera.

Just what purpose each particular plant will serve.

A look of completeness should preclude the finished lawn; it should resemble a harmoniously arranged picture.

Every mother has eight reasons for setting out shrubs:

Shrubs make the home look home-like.
Not only by their blossoms but also by their fruits shrubs provide beauty.

"There is no better way of inspiring children with a love of the beautiful than by surrounding them with harmonies of order and beauty," so states Prof. Stoughton of Manitoba University.

Shrubs screen unsightly fences and stonepiles.

Shrubs break the sweep of the wind.
They show where the boundaries of the lawn are.

What a frame, mat and glass are to a picture so are shrubs to a lawn.

Other mothers plant shrubs, why not you?

Five guiding principles:

Avoid straight lines. Set each plant where it will look as though it grew there naturally.

Any one group should be all of one species.

In the longest lines make complete breaks here and there.

Deep recesses or bays should open out towards the pretty view.

If you do not like the arrangement yourself after having placed it, you can change it. Shrubs can be transplanted.

A few facts about a few shrubs:

Rose bush roots extend downward. Therefore "dig a well" for each rose bush.

Caragana (Siberian Pea Shrub) can be grown from seed.

Foxglove, a herbaceous perennial, grows luxuriantly in bare spots among shrubbery.

Where two footpaths, drives, sidewalks, meet, plant Bridal Wreath Spirea.

Tulips and daffodils look best when set near shrubbery.

Deciduous shrubs should be planted early in the spring so that they can get a good root system developed before the hot days arrive.

No odds what you raise—shrubs, lawn grass, perennial roots, vegetables, flowers—you will grow finest crops by sowing Steele, Briggs' Seeds.

Reflected heat from a wall scorches the foliage of climbing roses.

Syringa or Mock Orange is no botanical next-of-kin of the real orange. They do not even belong to the same family. But they resemble each other in appearance.

A well trimmed lawn sets off the shrubs and other perennials. In early spring cover lawn with manure and sow lawn grass seed over bare places.

The unique beauty of Moss Roses consists in the delicate mossy covering which surrounds the buds and unopened flowers.

"Financial Service" points out that Canada today has three mines in the \$100,000,000 class. The total value of the three properties, as placed upon them by investors, is close to \$350,000,000.

From the year 1919 to 1925 there was an increase of \$1,303,772,886 in the total taxable value of realty in Canada, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. The value in the latter year was \$7,331,785,535.

Merry Sunshine, an eight year old poll cow, bred and owned by Gowan Brothers of Kamloops, B.C., has completed a 365 day R. O. P. test and established a new Canadian record with 13,517 lbs. of milk. This record was made under ordinary farm conditions on a ranch nearly 4,000 feet above sea level, the cow staying out of doors day and night.

In 1926 Quebec led all other provinces in its hydro-electric installations, with 168,057 h.p. out of a total of 265,838. British Columbia ranked second with 45,860 h.p., Manitoba followed close with 43,200 h.p., then came Ontario with 5,746, New Brunswick with 2,600 and Nova Scotia with 375 h.p.

Announcement is made by Premier Howard Ferguson that the Ontario De-

partment of Education will hold a summer course in oral French in Quebec city from July 13 to August 12. The course will be open to teachers of French in the continuation schools, high schools and collegiate institutes of Ontario. No fee will be charged.

When a New York State farmer killed a sick cow, he found in her stomach five

This "Tweed" Steel
STONE \$12.00
BOAT Cash with Order

Delivered free to your station. Runs easily; very durable. Three steel runners underneath give added strength; won't rot like wood. Made of 3/16" boiler plate; angle iron around edge keeps stones from falling off. If not as represented, return and get your money back.

The STEEL TROUGH & MACHINE CO.,
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nalis, pieces of wire and iron washers. Several pieces of wire had penetrated the heart.

The provinces are to be sounded as to the most desirable time next fall for the holding of an inter-provincial conference. It will likely be either in September or October.

"Let the Sparks Fly!"

YOUR BARN ROOF WILL BE SAFE WITH "GEORGE" SHINGLES

You never know when sparks from chimney, threshing-engine or bush fire will light on your roof and threaten your barn, stock and crops with destruction. "George" shingles besides being fireproof are wind, rain and storm proof. When grounded in accordance with Fire Marshal's Regulations they are lightning proof. Locked along all four edges, made from "Queen's Head" copper bearing sheets, extra heavily galvanized—last a lifetime.



Let us tell you how little it would cost to put George "Two-by-Two" on your roof.

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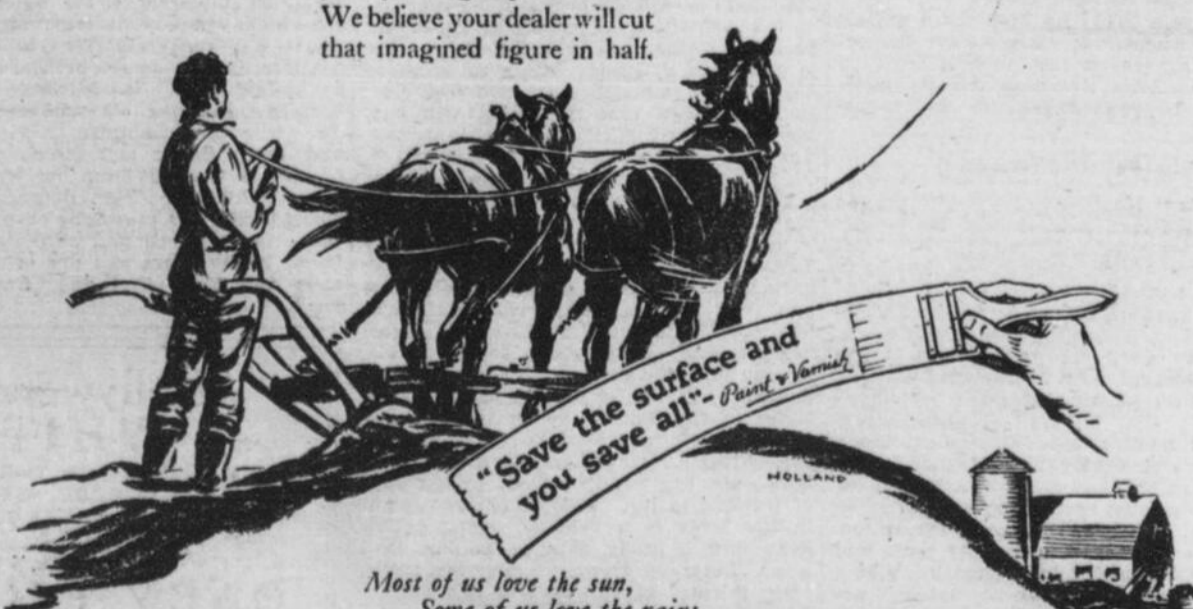
We also manufacture "Council Standard" Corrugated Iron and Corro-Crimp Roofing.

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A LEAKY barn or damp stable or hog-house is often a serious matter. Even a rusty shaft or sickle bar on a binder has been known to delay harvesting until part of the crop is knocked out of the heads and scattered to the birds. The timely use of paint and varnish absolutely prevents rust in metal and decay in wood. As a saver of repairs and replacements they have no equals. There is no substitute in the world for good paint and varnish at any price.

Speaking of costs, what do you think your painting requirements will amount to? We believe your dealer will cut that imagined figure in half.



Most of us love the sun,
Some of us love the rain;
The farmer honours both because
They nurse his golden grain.

HOLLAND

SAVE THE SURFACE CAMPAIGN
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A co-operative movement by Paint, Varnish and Allied interests.



Successful Chick Brooding

(By W. A. Maw, Macdonald College)

The method of brooding the new flock of chicks largely determines the success or failure in the replacement of the adult flock for the laying season. Thrifty chicks properly brooded will result in lower costs per pullet placed in the laying quarters next fall. Brooder mortality can be largely controlled by the management of the brooder room temperature, and the feeding of a completely balanced ration for normal growth.

General Management of the Brooder

The Brooder house must be dry, free from drafts, have plenty of fresh air and sunlight, and easy to clean. The corners of the house should be rounded off to prevent the chicks from crowding. Cover the floor with a litter about two inches in depth of either wood shavings finely cut alfalfa, clover chaff or cut straw. It is advisable to protect the floor beneath the stove with a sheet of tin or sheet iron to avoid fire from an over heated stove. A good practice is to place soil or sand on the floor surrounding the stove. Heat the brooder house at least two days prior to placing the chicks, to be certain the stove is working satisfactorily, and also to insure the house being dry and warm. The brooder temperature which ranges from 95 deg. Fahrenheit to 100 deg. Fahrenheit should be registered at the level of the litter under the hover. As the chicks grow older the temperature is gradually decreased. The chicks should be kept close to the source of heat during the first two days. A wire mesh or galvanized iron screen or two pairs of hinged boards should be used as an enclosure surrounding the hover to ensure the chicks being in their proper place during the first two days, and also at nights until they become trained to go to the hover heat zone for sleeping. Clean the brooder pens often avoiding the necessity of feeding off soiled litter. Weather permitting, the chicks should be allowed to go out of doors as soon after the first week as is possible depending on the season of the year.

Feeding The Chicks

Never feed the chicks until they are forty-eight to sixty hours old. Provide sour skim milk or buttermilk in a crockery or tinned font or trough. Chicken rations vary somewhat, but a simple yet complete ration for normal growth is best. Simplicity in method of feeding is necessary if the greatest profits are to be derived from chick rearing. For the first feed give the chicks grit and oyster shell (chick size). About three hours later give the first feed of mash. For the first few days the mash is fed on paper or cardboard flats feeding five times daily. Chick size mash hoppers with ample feeding space for all chicks are necessary if the all mash continuous feeding method is to be used. Open or protected troughs may also be used in place of hoppers. The protected trough having a cover with holes large enough for the chick's head is most satisfactory as the feed is conserved, and also kept clean. The following ration plus skim milk as a drink, and direct sunlight is complete for chicks up to ten weeks of age. If fed with chick scratch grain made up of cracked yellow corn and wheat it is complete for the entire rearing season. All feed is fed in a dry state. After five days the dry mash is fed in hoppers before the chicks continually.

The Ration (Wisconsin)

Yellow Corn Meal	80 pounds
Wheat middlings (white)	20 "
Green bonemeal	5 "
Pearl grits (chick size)	5 "
Common salt (fine)	1 "

Yellow cornmeal must be used as white corn does not contain the vitamin A content as does the yellow corn. The green bonemeal may be replaced by four and one-fifth pounds steamed (poultry) bonemeal; that is, feed, bonemeal prepared for poultry or stock feeding. Chick size grit and oyster shell (equal parts) are similar to pearl grits. Skim milk or butter milk must accompany the ration as a drink in order to balance the ration. If milk is not available five per cent. beef meal must be added to the mash. Where milk is given as a drink no water is necessary up to the ten week stage. In addition where birds are confined to the pens two per cent. cod-liver oil (crude) and green food should accompany the ration. Where cod-liver oil is used it is

mixed with the mash by rubbing the oil into a small amount of mash, and then mixing it with the balance of the batch. If early hatched chicks are being fed indoors two per cent. cod-liver oil is incorporated with the dry mash, but where the chicks are on range only one per cent. oil is needed. To avoid the necessity of weighing the oil the following method of measure is used. One United States pint of oil weighs about one pound whereas one imperial pint of oil weighs one and one-eighth pounds. One ounce equals two tablespoons, and sixteen tablespoons equal one cup. One half to one tablespoon of oil is sufficient oil for one hundred chicks for one day.

Success in brooding is only to be had where proper brooder temperature is maintained, and the completed balanced ration is fed. The above system of feeding is simple, economical and complete for normal chick development with the minimum of brooder mortality.

BLOOD SPOTS IN EGGS

There is no way of preventing blood clots from being found in eggs, since they are caused by the breaking of a small blood vessel as the yolk enters the oviduct and the inclusion of the clot thus formed with the yolk in the shell. The trouble may become less frequent as the birds become older, but it is common at any age of the fowls. To avoid offending customers who do not understand the cause of the trouble it may be well to candle each egg before selling it. By giving the egg a quick twirl before the light used, any blood clot should be revealed. Such clots do not injure the egg, but few would care to find them upon opening an egg at the table.—M. B. D.

A Modern Poultry Plant

By Caric Harding.

We find it a pleasure to visit and talk to a man who is making an outstanding success in poultry work and trust that poultrymen and others who may read our account of a visit to Mr. O. Moring at his five acre poultry farm at Dorval, Que. will also be interested.

Mr. Moring read poultry bulletins and poultry magazines, thought poultry and mentally worked out methods of housing, brooding, feeding and breeding and dreamt of poultry for some time before he gave himself up to the work as the main issue of his life—before he finally succumbed to the feather fever. He now congratulates himself on having found an occupation which is absorbingly interesting and not without remuneration and his interest in poultry is shared by Mrs. Moring and his son, Mr. O. Moring, Jr., who has lately completed a course in poultry industry at the Macdonald College at Ste. Anne de Bellevue.

Strain Kept

The Barron strain of the English Leghorn forms the foundation of Mr. Moring's flock, as he began poultry operations seriously in 1921 with hatching eggs purchased from the late Mr. Getz, who won the 1920 Egg-laying Contest at Ottawa with birds raised from the Barron Stock that he had imported. New blood was introduced by purchasing hatching eggs from the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, Ont., who had won the Ottawa Egg-laying Contest in 1921.

Pullets Best Layers

At the beginning of a winter season Mr. Moring's flock of layers usually numbers about 2500. These are rigorously culled, the slackers being converted into poultry meat, and this systematic culling accounts for the very useful yearly average of from 160 to 165 that his entire flock maintains. Up to date Mr. Moring has made a practice of carrying about as many yearlings as pullets to supply the winter production, but his experience tells him that he will do better if he increases the proportion of pullets in his laying flock, retaining only a sufficient number of yearlings to supply him with breeders a year later, when they are two year olds. He is satisfied that the pullet will outlay the yearling during the winter months when the price of eggs is the highest.

Size and Weight of Flock

The English Leghorn is a heavier bird than the American, and this good point is made the most of at the Dorval Poultry Yards and rather increased by breeding only from the larger and heavier of the two year old hens which are well over five pounds in weight. To get these heavier birds and to get a larger egg Mr. Moring does not attempt to force his pullets into abnormally early laying. He believes in allowing his young stock to mature naturally and he finds that when his pullets begin laying they will give a standard-sized egg within a week or ten days of starting to lay. This increased weight in the birds is a valuable asset, as his hens find a ready sale as boiling fowl when discarded from the breeding pens.

On the day of our visit to this poultry farm there were about 2000 laying hens, including both the layers for supplying the egg customers and the breeders for the production of hatching eggs; also rather more than 3000 chicken varying

TEMPERATURE IN POULTRY HOUSES

(By Gus Langeller.)

The cold poultry house generally gets its ventilation by letting in fresh air through open windows or cotton fronts, rather than through a regular system of inlets and outlets. Though pure air is necessary, great variations in temperature have a bad effect on layers, and it is important to know in what kind of houses fluctuations are least.

To ascertain these fluctuations in houses of different widths, thermometers registering the highest and the lowest temperatures were placed during six consecutive winters, in a colony house eight feet deep, in a laying house twelve feet deep, and in another sixteen feet deep, while a similar instrument was kept outside, not far from the poultry plant. All these buildings were of the shed roof pattern, had about twice the area of cotton as of glass, and were placed so as to be equally sheltered from the wind and to get practically the same amount of sun. The thermometers which were put inside were at about the middle of each house, taking length, depth, and height into consideration.

The results of the experiment show that the average range of temperature was 37.7 degrees outside, 29.1 in the eight foot house, 27.8 in the twelve foot house, and 26.4 in the sixteen foot house. This means that, even in cold poultry houses, the range of temperature is much less than outside, also that the range of temperature increases as the depth of the house decreases, and that a sixteen foot house would, in this respect, be better than a twelve foot one, or an eight foot colony.

in age from three days to five weeks; and there were 3600 eggs in the New Town Giant incubator, one half of which will be due to hatch in ten days and the remainder in three weeks.

Housing

The continuous house, divided into sections to prevent draughts and with a depth of twenty or more feet, is adopted here. About one-half of the main laying house is a "double-decker" and with this Mr. Moring is very well pleased. He finds that the "upstairs" laying house is so much drier that he is almost in favor of three or more storeys in any future houses he may build.

The brooder house is also continuous with a coal brooder stove in each division, and concerning this Mr. Moring informed us that so many stoves to attend to caused the brooding to be heavy work and to do away with such a heavy chore he intended to install a hot water brooding system before next spring.

Feeding

Readers of this page are well aware of our preference for commercial feeds, but with this Mr. Moring does not agree. His argument is that he wishes to change his feed according to the time of the year and may wish to change according to the condition of his flock; and another reason he gives for making his own mash is that as he is a great believer in the efficacy of corn he can make a satisfactory mash at a lower cost. We have made great strides in poultry rearing during the last twenty years, but it is not yet reduced to one of the exact sciences like mathematics and each man must carry on as his own experience dictates.

It seems almost needless to add that the electric light is used in the morning and evening during the winter months so as to make a thirteen hour day.

Marketing

Mr. Moring caters to all branches of the trade—infertile eggs for the family breakfast table, eggs for hatching, day-old chicks, pullets at from eight to ten weeks old, cockerels for broilers and roasters as well as for breeders and hens as boiling fowl. He attributes his success in marketing his produce chiefly to his giving his customers a straight deal and never under any circumstances offering for sale anything but what he has raised himself. He deprecates very strongly the too prevalent custom of buying other produce and allowing the public to believe that you are offering them eggs and birds that you have raised yourself.

MORE THAN 1,000,000 EGGS

Preserved by means of
BARRAL COMPOUND

Approved by:

B. C. Poultry Association,
MacDonald Agricultural College
University of Manitoba
Dept. Agriculture, New Brunswick
Oka Agricultural Institute
F. T. Shutt, Dom. Chem., Ottawa,
1 Disc for 100 Eggs 50c
5 Discs for 500 Eggs \$2.00

FOR SALE BY

T. EATON CO., LTD.,

Grocery Dept., Montreal.

OR

ROLLAND & ROLLAND, Ltd.,

P.O. Box 2363, Agents, Montreal.

PRESERVING OF EGGS

Referring to a statement by Caric Harding in our last issue to the effect that "water-glass is probably the most satisfactory solution for the preservation of eggs," a correspondent forwards a report by Mr. Frank T. Shutt, Dominion Chemist, with which he says the writer of the article was apparently not familiar.

Mr. Shutt, after careful examination of three lots of eggs preserved in lime-water, in water-glass solution, and in Barral Compound, summed up his conclusions in these words: "I would say that all eggs preserved in lime-water and Combines Barral were excellent and of superior quality for preserved stock. Evidently the Combines Barral is fully equal to lime-water as an egg preservative. In a few instances the eggs preserved from Combines Barral appeared to be of higher quality than that of lime-water. The eggs preserved in water-glass were decidedly inferior to those from the other two preservatives."

Mr. W. A. Maw, head of the Poultry Department of Macdonald College, also reports that he has tested out Barral Compound in comparison with water-glass, and finds it more economical. He recommends it for use when one wishes to put down eggs for home consumption.

BREEDING PIGEONS FOR SQUAB RAISING

One of the conditions essential to success in pigeon breeding is the judicious choice of a breed possessing the desired characteristics when the object of the breeding is considered. The breeds most generally recognized as best for squab raising, according to a bulletin on Pigeons, published by the Dominion Department of Agriculture, are the Homer, the Carneau and the Mondaine. These are vigorous, hardy, prolific and flesh producing breeds. The best way to build up a flock is to start with a few pairs of birds of these breeds, not less than one or more than three years old. By practising careful selection and systematic mating a good flock can be built up in a short time.

BABY CHICKS

May Hatched Chicks, \$20.00 per hundred
June Hatched Chicks, \$17.50 per hundred
S. C. White Leghorns, any age, from day to four weeks old. If you are looking for large Leghorns laying plenty of large winter eggs, I have them. Carefully Culled and properly selected, my this Spring's breeding stock surpasses anything I owned before. Look up my Lennoxville contest records. Government inspected. May hatched chicks \$20.00 per hundred. June hatched chicks \$17.50 per hundred. Add 11-2c per day per chick for age wanted. Eight weeks old pullets, June \$1.45, July \$1.25, August 95c each. Hatching eggs \$1.50 for 15. Breeding stock for sale. Largest S. C. White Leghorn breeder in the Province. If you want Winter eggs order at once.

O. MORING, Dorval, Que.

BABY CHICKS

50,000 for 1927. All breeds. We guarantee our wonderful bred-to-lay chicks to be laying within five months from the day you get them. Send for prices.
T. FLITCHER BRADLEY
150 Bank Street, Ottawa, Ont.



"Hollywood" & "Street Porter" WHITE LEGHORNS

We purchased the THREE BEST PENS in the Canadian Egg-Contest, 1925—"HOLLYWOOD," "STREET PORTER" and "UNIVERSITY OF B.C.," and we mated these to a 309-egg "Hollywood" sire whose seven first dams average 299 6-7 eggs.

All our Pens for 1927 are headed by Males from these excellent strains.

BABY CHICKS - \$25 per 100

Order Early and Be Sure.

Allison Poultry Farm - - Morrisburg, Ontario

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Panyard Piston Rings Fit Worn Cylinders and save regrinding. Guaranteed for 15,000 miles. PANYARD PISTON RING CO., 32-34 Front St. W., Toronto. 6-29

POULTRY

CORNISH

Prize Winning Heavy Boned Dark Cornish Eggs, \$4 per 15. Good type, color. ALBERT CRAIG, 16 Pipe St., Guelph, Ont. 17-6

DUCKS

Mammoth Pekin Duck Eggs, \$1.25-10; Ducks \$2.25 each. Turkey eggs 40c each. Hen eggs, \$1.00-15. MRS. S. SAUNDERS, Smiths Falls, Ont., R. 3. 16-6

Large Rouen Duck Eggs \$1.50 for 10. Postage paid. Hatch guaranteed. ERNEST HOWELL, St. George, Ont. 17-6

JERSEY BLACK GIANTS

Hatching Eggs, Jersey Black Giants, Hen's Eggs, \$2, pullets \$1.50 per 15. MRS. CAYWOOD, Birch Island, B.C. 9-10

Quality Bred Giants—Eggs; pens \$3.50 to \$5; free rangers \$2.50 per 15. Prepaid. Order from ad. or get my list. Guaranteed. C. FENNEL, Box 353, Elora, Ont. 11-13

LEGHORNS

"Shore Acres" Trapped Single Comb White Leghorns. Large Chalk White Eggs for hatching, \$2.50 per 15. \$5.50 per 50. \$10. per 100. Satisfaction guaranteed. W. E. O'TO, Colborne, Ont. 13-6

Hatching Eggs from Trapped, Large, white, English Leghorns from best Pennsylvania Poultry Farm stock. \$2.00 per 15; \$12.00, 100. F. HUSSEY, Massawippi, Que. Baby Chicks Barron and Hollywood Strains, White Leghorns, May, 14c each; June, 12c each. H. W. WERNER, Ayton, Ont.

MINORCAS

Pure-Bred White Minorcas—Choice settings, \$2-15; \$5-50; \$9.50-100. JOHN RICHARDSON, Box 59, Fergus, Ont. 16-3

ORPINGTONS

Buff Orpington Eggs Only \$3.50 a Setting, Delivered from a Selected Pen; mated to a prize-winning cock (Sherriffs); Fine cockerel, \$3.00. E. R. FRITH, Maxville, Ont. 16-6

MISCELLANEOUS

Buff Orpington Hatching Eggs; Also Black Minorcas, Pedigree Stock; Ontario, Guelph winners. \$1.75 per 15. 3 settings \$4.50. PHIL DENISE, Midland, Ontario. 15-6

Baby Chicks from our own High Producing Flocks. White Leghorns \$12 per hundred. Rocks and Reds \$14. Quantity prices on request. ARROWHEAD HATCHERY, Montrose, Mich. 12-6

Hatching Eggs—Best in the West. White Rocks, \$2.00 per 15. Bronze Turkeys, \$8.00 per 12. Incubator, brooder prices free. R. A. MEEKS, Mannville, Alta. 13-6

Baby Chicks and Hatching Eggs. Barred Rocks, Single Comb White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, White Pekin Ducks. Express paid. Write for circular. NICHOL POULTRY YARDS, Elora, Ontario. 13-6

Eggs for Hatching, Light Brahmas, Prize Winners, \$3.50 per Setting. Barnevelders \$3.50 per Setting, Pedigree Barred Rocks, \$3.00 per Setting. MRS. F. H. LOCKE, Boylston, Amherst, N.S. 13-6

Hatching Eggs—Single Comb Rhode Island Reds \$1.00 per 15, \$6.00 per 100. Light Brahmas and Blue Andalusian \$3.00 per 15, \$5.00 per 30. 1st prize show winners in Exhibition and bred-to-prize classes, 90 per cent. fertility guaranteed. BERT McCLASKIN, R. 3, Kitchener, Ontario. 15-6

S. C. White Leghorns—Barred Rocks

Big, Strong, Sturdy Chicks, the kind that are easily raised. Over a three year period our birds have made the best showing of any birds entered in the Canadian Contest. At present our pen in the Canadian contest is in first place for light breeds entered from Ontario. In the Ontario contest our pen is again in first place for the light breeds. In the Nova Scotia contest we hold second place, a Government pen being first. In this contest our hen No. 2 is in first place at end of 21st week. Hatching eggs \$8.00 per 100. Baby chicks \$20.00 per 100. Ten weeks old pullets for May and June delivery \$1.25 each. July delivery \$1.10 each. See about a small bag of Royal Purple Chick Starter free with your shipment of chicks. WALTER ROSE, Brussels, Ont. 15-6

Single Comb White Leghorns, mated to University's best. Hatching eggs \$1.50-15. Reduction on over three settings; eggs selected from best winter layers. Satisfaction guaranteed. Also Australian Black Orpington Eggs \$4.00-15. Beautiful big birds. MISS LAURA SCHMIDT, Ridgedale, Sask. 17-2

HATCHING EGGS

Jersey Black Giants—First Cock Ottawa Winter Pair heading pen. Exhibition Barred Rocks, light and dark matings; prize stock. Exceptional layers; excelling in beauty and size. Hatching eggs, \$2.50 per 15. WOODYCREST FARM, Perth, Ontario. 15-6

Eggs for Hatching from Better Stock than we have ever offered eggs from in over 40 years of business. Barred Rocks, Black Minorcas, White Wyandottes, White and Brown Leghorns, \$2 per 15, \$3 for 30, \$4 for 50, \$7 per 100. Single Comb Reds, Silver Spangled Hamburgs, Japanese Silkies, White Rocks, \$2 per 15 straight. Order 30 or more we put in ten unrelated eggs marked X from special cockerel mating. BERT MINERS, Oxford Poultry Yards, Mount Elgin, Ontario. 17-2

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Atkins Exhibition Barred Rocks Light (Pullet Mating.) 2 Pens strong, vigorous birds, eggs \$4.00 for 15. Half price after May 5. 66c. 6 for \$2.64. J. L. ATKIN, Box 974, Welland, Ont. 12-6

Hatching Eggs from Choice Barred Rocks, special pen \$2 for 15. From flock \$1 for 15. ROBERT BLYTH, R. R. 5, Guelph, Ont. 14-6

O.A.C. Barred Plymouth Rock, Pure-Bred stock, mated to strong, peppy egg type. Cockerels. Hatching Eggs for sale, \$1.50 per 15; \$6.00 per 100, high fertility guaranteed. Also pure-bred Emden Goose eggs for sale, \$1.00 each. MRS. SIEFERT, Fordwich P.O., Ont. 16-6

White Plymouth Rocks—Of high egg production. Hatching eggs \$2.00 per setting, 3 settings \$5.00. 85 percent fertility guaranteed. BENJ. EMERSON, Box 306, Dunnville, Ont.

RHODE ISLAND REDS

Hatching Eggs—Rose Comb Rhode Island Red, culled for color, type and production, \$1.25 per 15, \$6.00 per 100. J. N. MACNAUGHTON, Balderson, Ont. 17-2

Six Single Comb Rhode Island Red Pullets, Fine color, grand layers. Price \$9.50. Rose Comb Red eggs for hatching, at \$1.50 per 15, \$2.75 per 30. Tompkins' Famous Strain, Dark Red. HENRY SMITH, Hespeler, Ont.

WYANDOTTES

Pure Bred White Wyandotte Eggs, Martain Strain. One-Fifty per 15. Two-fifty, two settings. MRS. J. D. COWAN, Drumbo, Ont. Settings From Splendid White Wyandottes, \$1.50. REV. G. A. SAUDER, Czar, Alberta.

POULTRY

TURKEYS

California Turkeys—Most talked of Chicken in the World. Setting eggs, 15-12.50. Baby Chicks \$2.00 each. M. BERNARD, 1226 Saginaw St., Los Angeles, Calif. 17-6

LIVESTOCK

BEEES

150 Colonies Italian Bees—Drawn Combs and extra supers. No reasonable offer refused for lot. W. EWING, Pike River, Que. 17-6

For Sale—Italian Bees \$5 to \$10 Per Hive. ABRAM B. THOMAS, New Danville, Pa. 16-7

For Sale—Good Quality Hives, Frames, Sections, wax foundation, honey extractors, etc. Write for price list. THE ONTARIO BEE-KEEPERS' SUPPLY HOUSE, Guelph, Ont. 17-6

CATTLE

Registered Guernsey Cattle and Hampshire Hogs, A. R. Records; prize winners. VALLEY GEM FARMS, Arlington, Wash., U.S.A. 15-6

Ayrshire Bull For Sale—Fit for Service. Ivanhoe Supreme No. 104722, splendid breeding. Good individual. Price \$125.00. Particulars, apply H. M. WOOD, Crookston, Ont. 16-3

Holsteins—One or a car load. Our Fieldman will show you our cattle. SHEBOYGAN COUNTY HOLSTEIN BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION, Plymouth, Wisconsin, U.S.A. 14-6

Several Registered Dark Red Shorthorn Male and Female Calves, from good milking dams. Cheap. MARK HAWLY, Napanee, Ont. 13-6

DOGS

2 Female Fox Hounds, One 3 Months Old, one 18 months. Very reasonable for quick sale. McLEOD BROS., Box 109, Dalkeith, Ontario. 15-6

Farm-Raised Imported Registered Champion bred female Collie pups, bred from real workers. A. E. GILBERT, Mount Elgin, Ont.

HORSES

Two Registered Percheron Colts For Sale; One 3 years and other 2 years. Mare's color. Grey. J. W. BOGART, Morewood, Ont. 16-6

FOXES

Foxes For Sale—A few pairs Alaska Blue Fox pups. REID BROS., Bothwell, Ont. 17-6

RABBITS

For Sale or Trade—Chinchilla Rabbits. HERB. WANKLIN, New-Hamburg, Ont. 13-6

Chinchillas—Good first class stock, young ones and adults, from imported pedigree registered stock. M. E. HESLIP, Clarksburg, Ont. 14-6

Chinchilla Rabbits, of Quality, True to Color and type, all ages, prices right, pedigrees furnished. MARSHALL'S CHINCHILLA RABBITRY, Woodville, Ont. 15-6

REGISTERED CHINCHILLA RABBITS

We Supply a Market for All the Young You raise from our stock. Prize winning quality. Silver Medal at Toronto and many other awards. Easy to raise. Illustrated booklet with full information, 10c. GREY DAWN FUR FARMS, Box 32, Woodroffe, Ont. 16-2

Chinchillas—Rev. M. C. Gandier, Vittoria, Ont., Owner of Ryckman's Pride No. 97, Rob-in Hood, 135; Lady Elegance, imported, No. 81, Royal Jessica, 98; French imported and English stock. All parent stock registered. Can mate one of each strain; ready to breed. Price \$25.00 Youngsters per trio, \$25.00. All stock eligible for registration. 16-3

Hares and Rabbits—17 Pedigreed Young

Chinchilla Rabbits \$6.00 per pair. 7 Breeding Angora Males \$2.00 to \$5.00 each. Young Angoras \$3.00 per pair. FLEMISH & AN-GORA RABBITRY, 121 Hopewell Ave., Ot-tawa.

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Registered Yorkshire Sows For Sale, Bred to farrow in April. W. H. ZEIGLER, Box 93, Manor, Sask. 52-12

Tamworth Pigs—Seven weeks old 2nd May. (male.) Price \$8 each or \$10 with reg. papers. WESLEY H. RAE, R. R. No. 3, Almonte, Ont. 17-2

Tamworth Pigs—Pure Bred, Six Weeks; both sexes; ideal bacon type. Price, \$8; with papers, \$10.—W. KIDD, Pembroke, Ont.

For Sale—Now Booking Orders for Extra quality 1927 Northern Quebec Mink. Fall delivery. F. A. PARENT, Arnprior, Ontario.

WILD ANIMALS

Catch from 45 to 60 foxes in from 4 to 5 weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this newspaper how to get them. Write for particulars. W. A. HADLEY, Stanstead, Que. 48-26

MISCELLANEOUS

Leg Itch Cure—One Application Will Stop itching, stinging and biting, \$1.50 and \$2.00. His heave cure for broken winded horses, \$2. McGAHEY MEDICINAL CO., Kempville, Ont. 16-6

MISCELLANEOUS

Improved Banner Seed Oats. Absolutely Pure, price \$1.00 per bus. J. C. KARN, R. R. No. 1, Woodstock, Ont. 13-6

O.A.C. No. 144 Oats, Grade No. 1 Germination 98 per cent. \$1.25 per bus. I.O.B. Concord Station, R. PAGE, Thornhill, Ont. 14-6

FOR SALE

Cloth Remnants—We are offering a wonderful trial assortment arranged in remnant lengths, suitable for useful and necessary purposes, such as ladies' and Misses' suit lengths, waist, skirt and dress lengths. Also men's shirt lengths. Also odd lengths and pieces of all kinds. Money cheerfully refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Big value bundles at \$1.00, \$2, \$3 and \$5 postpaid. The Remnant Store, New Glasgow, Que. 14

MAPLE SYRUP

Maple Syrup—Choice 1927 Product. Guaranteed flavor and purity. \$2.00 per gal. crated. MAPLEWOOD FARM, Perth, Ont.

BOOKS

Books and Magazines Sought for and Reported. R. J. BLACKBEY, bookseller, 24 Christ Church Buildings, Lisson Street, London, N.W. 1, England.

BULBS AND PLANTS

Dahlias! Choice Mixed Collections, 5 for \$1; 10 better, \$2.25. MRS. FRED McQUOID, Smithfield, North'd Co., Ontario. 15-6

Gladioli, Dahlias, Ranunculus, Peonies, Lilies, best varieties; Lists free. SHELDON SEED CO., Box 2564, Montreal. 13-6

Gladioli and Dahlias—We grow our own and sell reasonably. Rainbow assortment of Gladioli 50 first prize for \$1. 100 for \$1.50. An assortment of Novelties and Ruffled Gladioli, 30 for \$1, 100 for \$3. 20 Giant Dahlia for \$1. If interested in show Dahlia, send for list. Z. J. STODDARD, Mt. Holly, N.J. 13-6

Finest Northern Grown Gladioli, Prize Winning stock, all colors, full sized bulbs, named varieties, \$3 per 100, finest mixture \$2, planting stock \$1. Sent postpaid anywhere in Canada. R. SPROULE, Burwash, Ont. 16-6

FARMERS' WANTS & SALES

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-order rate of two cents per word per insertion (minimum charge 40c per insertion). SIX consecutive insertions will be given for the price of FOUR (minimum rate for six insertions one dollar). A number or a single letter is counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. Copy for insertion in these columns should be in the "Witness" Office not later than Friday morning to secure proper classification in following Weekly Edition.

MISCELLANEOUS

BULBS AND PLANTS

Manitoba Grown Gladioli and Tested Garden Seeds, in 5c and 10c Packets, or by weight. Beans, Corn, Peas, 35c pound; Beet, Carrot, Cucumber, Parsnip, 15c ounce, 2 oz. 25c; Onions, Lettuce, 25c oz.; Cress, Turnip, Radish, Spinach, 10c oz.; 3 oz. 25c. Collection (can alter if desired) 4 oz. each: Beans, Peas, Corn; ounce each, Beet, Carrot, Radish, Turnip; Packet each: Cauliflower, Cabbage, Cucumber, Lettuce, 2 onions, Tomato, Parsley, Parsnip, Spinach, Marrow; 15 Packets different Flowers, and 5 Gladioli—all postpaid, \$1.50 12 Lovely Gladioli all different, 60c; 25-1.00; 50-1.75. Dahlias, mixed, \$1.50 doz.; named \$2.50 doz.; Sweet Peas—12 Pkts. Splendid named Specimens—a Bargain, 75c. Sweet Peas, mixed 15c and 25c ounce. Numerous Testimonials. Try me; you'll be pleased. JOHN HISCOCK, Baldur, Manitoba.

Dahlias Grown on Vancouver Island, the Garden of Canada. Novelties for 1927 such as Edna Ferber, Lyndora, Marmion, Primula Rex, Queen of the Garden Beautiful, etc. Standard sorts such as Black Jack, Amun Ra, Faith, Garibaldi, F. A. Kent, Gilla Gray, Jersey's Beacon, Pop Stewart, Robert Treat, Roman Eagle, Trentonian, Alice M. Longfellow, Alice Whittier, and a host of others equally good, are described in detail in our 1927 catalog of Gold Medal Dahlias. Do not fail to send for our catalog before placing your dahlia order, as we can save you money. Strong, vigorous tubers only, of healthy Western stock. VALLEYFIELD DAHLIA GARDENS, T. W. Palmer, Proprietor, R.M.D. No. 4, Victoria, B.C. 14-6

12 Hardy Perennial Plants, \$1.25. Your Choice in Lupins, Shasta Daisies, Columbines, Pinks, Sweet Williams, Hollyhocks, Poppies, Siberian Wallflowers, Iris, Delphiniums, Foxgloves, etc. HOPEWELL GARDENS, 121 Hopewell Ave., Ottawa.

STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS

Improved Extra Hardy Early Senator Dunlop; \$1.00 hundred; \$4.00 five hundred; \$7.00 thousand; \$13.50 two thousand. Dahlias, \$1.00 dozen. Delivery prepaid. Quality guaranteed. LEONARD BARKLEY, Morrisburg, Ontario. 11-19

Strawberry Plants, Standard and Everbearing Varieties. Plants right. Prices right. Free delivery. Send for List. ONTARIO NURSERY CO., Wellington, Ont. 12-7

Strawberry Plants.—Senator Dunlop \$1.00 per 100. Postpaid. Prices at Iroquois, 500 plants \$3.50; 1000, \$6.00; 2,000, \$11.00. Columbian Raspberry, \$1.00 per dozen; 50 plants \$3.00. Postpaid, cash with order. Ask for price list of perennials. W. J. FORWARD, Iroquois, Ont. 13-6

Strawberry Plants—Northern Grown Senator Dunlops and Glen Marys, \$5 per 1,000, F.O.B. Keene. Cash with order. MRS. J. A. CAMPBELL, Keene, Ont. 16-7

125 Choice Senator Dunlop strawberry plants, \$1. 1,000, \$6. Raspberry and Hlacs \$1 doz. Everything prepaid. H. TINNEY, R. 3, Havelock, Ontario. 17-6

HONEY

Sweet, Sour or Buckwheat Honey Wanted; Must be cheap; write at once. M. B. KING, 47 Ossington Ave., Toronto. 14-6

Choice Clover—Special prices to clear balance of crop. Write McTAGGART APIARIES, New Sarum, Ontario. 15-6

Best Quality Light Amber Honey \$6.00 in 60 lb. crates here. Act quickly; you will be satisfied. GEO. A. PICKETT, Uxbridge, Ont. R. 4 15-6

Photography

A Roll Developed and Six Prints for 25c. Enlargements 5 x 8 from films only 25c. FOTO FINISHERS, 74 York Street, Toronto. 15-6

MALE HELP WANTED

Firemen, Brakemen, Beginners \$150-\$250 Monthly—also clerks—for railroads nearest their homes—everywhere (which position?) RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, Box 34, Witness Office, Montreal. 16-6

SITUATIONS WANTED

FARM HELP—ORDER NOW

Hundreds of Lutherans and Catholics, Men girls and families, German-speaking, in Roumania, Poland and Lithuania; experienced in farm work, all wait to be ordered now; all pay their own fare. Wages: Girls \$15 up; men \$18 up, per month. Hire per month or by year. Six weeks after date of order help will be here. Write for papers to MR. J. A. JOHNSTON, (Municipal Clerk), Midway, Ont. 15-6

PROPERTY FOR SALE

First Class Hardware Stock and Fixtures for Sale about \$19,000. Good trade. Splendid location. Would accept timber limit or saw-mill and timber limit in Ontario in part payment. Apply Box 32, Witness Office, Montreal. 14-6

For Sale for Cash—New Four-Roomed Bungalow 28 x 28, well built, 2 acres ground, electric light, water, bathroom, and partly furnished. Greenhouse attached. Apply MRS. CRAIG, Box 182, Armstrong, B.C. 16-7

MISSING RELATIVES

Mercer—Mrs. Nellie. When last heard from was living at Spadina Crescent, Toronto. Her maiden name was Nellie Gibbs. Her aunt, Mrs. J. DANCEY, R. R. 2, Port Rowan, enquires. 17-2

AGENTS WANTED

Agents: Spring is here. Cressy's 150 guaranteed products give you a weekly income of \$50 to \$70 all the year round. Protected territory is being taken up fast. Write for particulars and prepare yourself for a prosperous year. Dept. F. JOHN R. CRESSY COMPANY, 296 Gladstone Ave., Toronto 3. 15-6

Agents—Fast Selling Specialties. Write AL-LAN GRAY COMPANY, Dept. F., Toronto, 9. 12-6

"Pencilife" combines pocket-knife, nail-driver, pencil-sharpener, letter-opener, pencil-clip, pen-holder, etc. Sample fifteen cents. Exclusive territory available. SHERBROOKE SPECIALTY SERVICE REG'D., P.O. Box 555, Sherbrooke, Que. 13-6

FARMS FOR SALE

42-Acre Productive Virginia Farm, Near school, railway, rural route; small bungalow, outbuildings, large orchard. WM. P. FLIPP-PO, Fredericksburg, Virginia, U.S.A. 18-2

I HAVE FARMS FOR SALE

Large and Small from Owner to Buyer. For particulars, write ARCHELANS BELL, Rich-ford, N.Y. 15-6

FARMS FOR SALE

Good Farm Must Be Sold or Leased—a Bar-gain. All particulars furnished on applica-tion. Address Box 774, Havelock St., Co-bourg, Ont. 7-11

Raw and Improved Farms Sold in Sure Crop district. Correspondence invited. C. E. CLARE, Cudworth, Sask. 10-13

BEAUTIFUL VIRGINIA

Home and Farm For Sale, Containing 102 Acres; located right at town, city water, lights and phone. J. DUDLEY WOODWARD, North Emporia, Va. 13-6

Poultry Farms—Several Going Concerns and suitable properties for sale in this district. BULLER, Quilicum Beach, Vancouver Is-land, B.C. 13-6

Western New York: 287 acre stock and dairy farm, 32 miles from Buffalo. Gravel loam. Sloping gently south and east. Large gam-brel-roofed basement barn. Two houses, other buildings. Town improved road. Two miles to town, railroad. One of the best in Erie County. CHARLES J. BAKER, Bata-via, N. Y. 14-6

160 Acres For Sale. Good for any kind of fur animals. Write for description and price. F. BONNEY, Elk Lake, Ont. 14-6

Quarter-Section, Fenced, 32 Acres Cultivated. Good buildings, with horses, implements, cows, sheep, 7500 down. Balance easy. CHAS. H. CRAIG, Slon, Alberta. 14-6

110 Acres, For Sale, with Milk Route, dairy herd. Complete equipment. Income last year, four thousand. Immediate possession, immediate income. W. B. STICKLE, Owner, Three Oaks, Mich. 14-6

Fifteen Acres Good Land with Splendid buildings. Suitable for poultry farm. JOHN KEOUGH, Norwich, Ontario. 14-6

A Real Farm, 260 Acres, Excellent Buildings, fine location; income \$3,372 last year; further particulars write W. S. PILLSBURY, Water-ville, Maine, U.S.A. 14-6

50 Acres—Good Soil, Just 3 Miles from Otta-wa. With or without equipment. Apply Box 122, Billings Bridge, Ont. 14-6

Improved Section For Sale One Mile From town; good buildings and fenced, sacrifice at \$30.00 an acre to close estate. Further par-ticulars from Box 48, Hanley, Sask. 14-6

20-Acre Bearing Vineyard and Packing-house for sale. Write N. M. KISTLER, Emporia, Va., U.S.A. 15-6

Proton Township—100 Acres Clear; Good buildings; immediate possession; must sell to close estate. Full information from THOMAS MULHALL, Phm. B., 4812 Lincoln Avenue, Detroit, Mich. 15-6

160 Acres For Sale By Owner—Less than 1 hr. by truck to Cleveland or Akron, best markets, cement road, good land, buildings, school, churches. Address Box 33, Witness Office, Montreal. 15-6

Five Acres Choice Garden and Fruit Land; nearly all kinds of fruit; brick barn; chicken house; two-story solid brick house, well built, fully wired, full basement, furnace, laundry, three slate stationary tubs, hot and cold water, 3-piece bath, large bedrooms with closets off each, two fireplaces, built-in cupboards; spacious lawn, with fine ever-greens and maples; price \$4,500. M. C. GEORGE Parkhill, Ont. 17-6

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

Their Mother's Day

By Anne Guilbert Mahon.

(Continued.)

"What a dear picture of Grandmother Weston!" exclaimed the daughter, suddenly, going up to the fine old painting which hung above the mantel in the sitting-room.

"Yes," grandmother sighed softly. "I don't forget it's Mother's Day, either. The only way I can keep it, though, is in my heart. She was a dear, dear, mother!"

Tears gathered slowly in the dim old eyes.

"I don't remember her at all," said Myra, softly, "but you have told us so much about her."

"I always hoped to visit her birthplace before I died. She told me so much about it. I always longed to see it, and the relatives we have there, but I guess I will never get there now."

"Why not?" Myra's voice was brisk.

"Well, you see, dearie, it is quite a journey for me to take by myself, and it would cost a good deal—Why, there's Mr. Field! He has surely not made a mistake and come for Susie and the children already?"

She ran to open the door for the genial old farmer. But the usual smile on his ruddy face was missing. He was strangely gray.

"I just came to see if you could go over to Russell's, Mrs. Hall," he explained. "Mrs. Russell died suddenly at the dinner-table today, and they are all upset over there—no one knowing what to do. They want you to come over."

"Of course I will."

Grandmother hastily took off her apron and put on her coat and bonnet. "Myra, you will look after things here. I may not be gone long. Poor Mrs. Russell! She has looked miserable for a long time, but we didn't think she would go off so sudden. What was the trouble?"

"Heart failure, the doctor said, but I suspect it was just that she was tired to death. Since Martha and her children went home to live the old lady has had a hard time of it, waiting on those youngsters and doing a lot of extra work. It has been too much for her. Every one said she was wearing herself out," informed Mr. Field.

"It will be a sad Mother's Day for the Russell's," said Mrs. Hall, as she followed the old farmer out the door. "I'll be back as soon as I can, girls. Don't do anything," she admonished.

"Do anything!" Myra's voice rang out clear and decided as soon as the door had closed on their mother. "I'll tell you what it is, girls. I'm not going to leave this house until I have done everything I possibly can to save mother work. I'm going to clear up things, and I'm going to prepare supper and do as much as I can. Susie, I will help you with the children's mending tomorrow. It's an imposition to ask mother to do that with all the other work our coming costs her."

Laura looked up with her big, mournful eyes.

"Suppose it had been our mother who had been taken away like that," she suggested in an awed whisper.

"It might have been," answered Myra. "She certainly ought to be tired to death. Look at the work we have given her."

"She loves to have us here, she says so," protested Susie.

"Of course she does, but is that any reason why we should lie down on her and let her do all the work—a woman of her age? I tell you what it is, girls," in her earnestness she lapsed back into the old way of speaking; "I think we

have been pretty selfish about keeping Mother's Day. We thought we were showing her love and respect by coming here and spending the day with her—and we did mean to—but what does it amount to. It is simply a day of strenuous and hard work for mother. It is a selfish way of spending Mother's Day, and we are selfish to do it. Don't you think so, Fred?" she looked at her husband for his accustomed approval, and he nodded gravely.

"I don't understand you," said Laura, in an injured tone.

Susie's eyes were wide with astonishment as she picked up the baby, who was just awakening from his nap, and rocked him silently.

"It seems to me that to spend Mother's Day right, we ought to do something which will be really a help and a pleasure to mother—not come here and give her a lot of extra work and tire her out—much as she loves to have us, and willing as she is to do it. I mean, too, that our mother is getting old, and some day she may go just like Mrs. Russell. Girls, we don't want to be the cause of adding any to her burdens or of doing anything to tire her out and shorten her life—and a strenuous day like this might do it."

"What can we do?" asked Susie, with a frightened look.

"Really, Myra, you are extreme," murmured Laura, reproachfully.

"I may be extreme," answered her sister, "but to my mind the real keeping of Mother's Day is to keep it in a way which will do her the most good. It is a mockery to say we are keeping it when we only honor it outwardly and really impose on her and make it harder for her."

"Do you mean that we should have her at our houses, instead?" asked Susie.

"No, I have thought of something which would be better than that. She can come to our houses at any time, and we are always together on holidays; but Mother's Day ought to mean an especial treat for her. She told me how she had longed to go to Grandmother Weston's birthplace, but that now she never expected to, and that the only way she could keep Mother's Day was in her heart. It has been the dream of her life to go to Grandmother Weston's old home and see the old place and all the old relatives,—you know that. She never could go while we children were small; then father's illness kept her tied down for so many years. Now she says she is too old to go, and she cannot afford it and all that. My plan is that instead of taking the money for us to come here and spend Mother's Day and give her extra work, to give her the money and what extra will be needed (it won't amount to much for each of us), and let her go on that long wished-for trip. It would refresh her and make her so happy. That would be a real Mother's Day!"

"Do you mean next year?" asked Laura, warming up a trifle.

"No," answered Myra. "A year is a long time to wait, especially at mother's age."

The sisters understood and exchanged glances.

"There is no time like the present, and even if Mother's Day on the calendar is over, she could go just the same as a Mother's Day treat. We'll make her go this very week, and let her have a Mother's Day that will be a pleasure to her as long as she lives; and after this we'll spend each Mother's Day by giving her a treat, and making it a happy day for her, instead of outwardly honoring her by coming here and wearing her out as we have been doing."

"I am sure I am very willing to do anything I can for mother," acquiesced Susie.

"And I, too," assented Laura.

"It is an excellent plan, Myra," put in Fred, approvingly.

"Then we'll hurry and fix up this house to the best of our ability, and when she comes back this afternoon we won't let her do a speck of work, but just take things easy so she won't go off on her trip all worn out."

"Do you really think she will consent to go?" asked Laura.

"We must insist upon it," said Myra, decidedly, "and, to make sure, I am going with her myself. I had expected to go to Washington to visit Fred's sister this week, but I shall put it off and go with mother instead, and I am going to see that she has the time of her life. I

am only thankful that we have the chance to do it now, before it is too late." And the other sisters answered heartily, each one, "So am I."—S.S. Times.

COMMON SENSE AND HOUSE CLEANING

And then there is the woman who approaches house cleaning as if it were a new and splendid sort of a game. Who takes pleasure in dirt. Who appears at breakfast in a clean frock, and who sends her family to work, or to school, with a smile. And who greets them, upon their return, with another smile—just as bright—and with a cheery, appetizing dinner.

This woman doesn't attack her home with a vicious hand. Rather, she coaxes the dust from its stronghold. She takes a room at a time, always keeping one part of the house normal and pleasant for purposes of pleasant living. She doesn't wear herself out with work; each day she does an allotted amount systematically and well, and quite without unnecessary fuss. And as a result, in an almost unbelievably short time, her home is as spotless as can be. And her maid—if she keeps one—is in a good temper, and her husband confides to his best friend that he has married the cleverest woman in the world. And the children pass their monthly tests, and don't catch colds, and everything is perfectly lovely! There's more than one way to do everything. Always remember that! And this rule—for it is a rule—especially applies to housecleaning. You may make a miserable, heart-rending experience of it, or you may have a good time. You may get real joy out of making your home pretty, or you may get unhappiness. It lies entirely with you.

Mix a little common sense with your house cleaning. Realize that a human being can only do just so much—well—at a time. And realize that a task is never successfully accomplished if other tasks are being left undone.

I wonder how you, friends of mine, do your house cleaning? And I expect you all are wondering how I do mine!—Margaret E. Sangster, in the Christian Herald.

A QUESTION: TO BEND AND NOT BREAK

(Lila Mae Marshall)

A small man of less than three years marched up to the sink with a haughty command, "Ant dink!" "Say 'please,'" replied his mother, reaching for a drinking glass. "I 'ant dink," again commanded the boy. "Say 'please,'" kindly insisted the mother, holding the glass of water in her hand as she waited for the child to obey. "Ant dink," with an angry stamp of his little foot. "Son," said his mother, "you can not have a drink until you say 'please,' and ask for it nicely." "I 'ant a dink," stubbornly answered the boy, tilting his head back and looking his mother full in the eyes with such a defiant expression it made her catch her breath. She realized he had been playing hard and was warm, and no doubt very thirsty. She wished she had quietly handed him a drink, ignoring the slight lapse in manners. However, she had gone too far to let it pass now, for he must be taught obedience as well as manners. "No, Son, you must ask Mother properly for a drink," answered his mother. He began to whimper and insist on a drink. His mother placed the glass she had been holding in her hand on the table, and seating herself, lifted the child to her lap, feeling at her wits' end. She coaxed him, telling him how easy it would be to say the one little word "please" as he always had done. She could not induce him to obey her, as she soon realized. It was near the dinner hour, and she had older children, her husband and help to cook for, so felt she must use other methods. At last, her patience tried almost to the breaking point, she arose and taking the small rebel by the hand, told him, "Now, Son, unless you are a good boy and say 'please' as you know you should—don't you?" interrupting herself. The small head slowly nodded—"I'm going to put you in the bedroom all by yourself, until you learn to behave properly. I'll leave the shades up, and let the sunshine in, but you must stay by yourself until you think you are a good boy." With a lump in her throat, she opened the bedroom door, but before leading her baby in, she raised him in her arms, and kissing him, coaxed, "Won't you please tell Mother 'please' for a drink?" Two little arms slid around her neck, but the firmly set lips remained silent. "All right," said the mother, "I'll just have to put you in here alone, until you are ready to be good. When you are, you can come out." She set the child on a chair and going out quietly, closed the door. Time

and again, the mother opened the door, only to be met with a stony, defiant stare and tightly closed lips in answer to her inquiry as to his yielding to the law of obedience. She felt like letting the young rebel go but knew she must not do that for his sake. It would have been far the easier way, though. At last, when the afternoon was well advanced, the door opened softly with a "Please. Muvver, I 'ant a dink." With a sigh of thankfulness, the mother snatched her boy up, and half smothering him with kisses, on his head and cheeks, she hurriedly gave him a drink and his belated dinner.

The experience cost the mother tears and heartache, but her firmness paid. Son learned a lesson he has never forgotten, though today he stands head and shoulders above his mother.—One of a series of articles issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City.

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HOME COOKING

Between Seasons' Fruit

In the large cities where all year round fish and fruit is to be had at prices astonishingly low when we consider the distance they are brought, little thought is given to the fact that our home canned fruit supplies are apt to be low before the earliest of summer fruit comes in. Even to those in the cities, however, there is at this time of the year difficulty in thinking of the "something different" which is the desire of every housekeeper's heart. Only those who plan meals, day after day, week after week, year after year, know what that means. Possibly among the following recipes in which dried fruits are used a solution may be found for the interval before the small fruits come.

All dried fruits except raisins, currants and dates, should be first washed, then soaked in cold water for at least twenty-four hours, and forty-eight is better. They then need very little cooking. Bring them to a boil in the water in which they have been soaked, and set them back to simmer gently until done. Sweeten to taste if they are to be used at once as fresh stewed fruit, adding more sugar if you wish to use them as preserve or jam.

Norwegian Prune Pudding:—One pound of prunes, one quart of water; soak all night and the next day simmer in the same water. Stone, and add a pint more of water and put on to heat. When it boils add two cups of sugar, a piece of stick cinnamon, and five tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, dissolved in a little cold water. Boil till thick, stirring all the time; take out the cinnamon, pour in a mould to cool and serve with cream.

Prune Mould:—Half a pound of good prunes stewed in a pint of cold water until thoroughly tender, when carefully remove the stones. Add to them the juice of half a lemon, a little more water, four ounces of loaf sugar and an ounce of gelatine. Put all into a stewpan together, let it stand for an hour, then simmer on the stove for half an hour; when it has boiled up once, put into a mould, and when quite set turn out and serve with a whipped cream around it.

Prune Souffle:—A prune pudding, which is a favorite when once known, may be made from a cupful of prunes stewed soft, the beaten whites of six eggs, a half cupful of sugar and some vanilla. Stone and mash the cooked prunes and stir them into the white of egg. Sift a half teaspoonful of cream of tartar into the half cupful of sugar; add one teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in a round earthen dish until firm. Serve at once with whipped cream. Do not jar this souffle while baking, as it is likely to fall. It should be of a pale brown color.

Steamed Prune Pudding:—1-3 cup stale crumbs, 1-3 cup flour, 1 level teaspoon baking-powder, 1-3 cup finely-chopped suet, 1-3 cup sugar, 1 beaten egg, 1-3 cup prune pulp, ¼ teaspoon salt, 1-3 cup milk. Mix crumbs, flour and baking-powder, suet and sugar. To the beaten egg add the prune pulp, salt and milk. Stir the liquid into the dry ingredients. Put in a buttered mould, close tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with hard or liquid sauce. For a larger pudding take 2 or 3 times each ingredient.

Prune Bread:—1 cup scalded milk, 1 tablespoon melted shortening, 2 table-spoons sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ yeast cake, ¼ cup lukewarm water, 3 cups flour (about), 1 cup prunes. Soak prun-

es in water to cover overnight. Simmer gently until soft enough to pit easily. Drain and cut in quarters. Put shortening, sugar and salt in hot milk and let stand until lukewarm. Add the yeast, which has been dissolved in the lukewarm water. Warm flour slightly and add enough to make a dough, beating until it is too stiff to use a spoon. Place the dough in a greased bowl, cover and let rise to double in bulk. Knead slightly and flatten into a square with the fists or a rolling pin, using a light motion. Cover the dough with prunes and roll up like a jelly roll. Place the loaf in a well-greased pan, having it about half full. Brush over the top with melted shortening; let rise again till double in bulk, and bake.

Prune Tarts:—2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons honey, 2 eggs well beaten, 2-3 cup crumbs, pastry, ½ cup milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 teaspoon baking-powder, ¼ cup prunes. Line patty tins with plain pastry. Cream the butter with the honey, add the eggs, crumbs, milk, flavoring, baking-powder and prunes which have been cooked and chopped. Mix and fill the shells. Bake in a moderate oven 15 minutes. If desired put meringue over the top, or whipped cream just before serving.

Stewed Prunes and Apricots:—Wash thoroughly half pound each of prunes and apricots. Cover with water and soak overnight. Then add 1-3 cup of sugar, 1 slice of unpeeled lemon, and ½ teaspoon of cinnamon. Simmer gently until the fruit is soft, but not broken, and serve cold. This may be served as a dessert with sweetened and flavored whipped cream heaped on top.

Apricots with Rice:—Press 1 cup of stewed sweetened apricots through a sieve, add ½ cup of the stewed apricot juice and pour over hot buttered, well-seasoned rice. Serve at once.

Apricot Short Cake:—Make a rich biscuit dough from any preferred recipe, and for individual shortcakes form into biscuits as usual and bake. Split the biscuits and butter generously with fresh slightly salted butter. Place a layer of sweetened stewed apricots between the biscuits, pour thick sweet cream over all and garnish with some whole stewed apricots.

Apricot Souffle:—1 cup cooked dried apricots, 3 egg whites, ½ cup corn syrup, 1 teaspoon lemon juice. Rub the apricots through a sieve, add the corn syrup and cook until the mixture is the thickness of marmalade. Cool. Whip the whites of eggs until stiff, add the lemon juice to the apricots, and gradually fold the mixture into the egg whites. Pile lightly in a greased baking dish, and bake in a pan of hot water in a slow oven for 20 minutes. The whip should be served at once. The yolks of the eggs can be used for making a soft custard sauce, boiled, to serve with the souffle.

Apricot Dessert:—Make an apricot sauce. Cut slices of plain or sponge cake into rounds. Place a layer of sliced bananas between two rounds, pour some apricot sauce over each portion of dessert and garnish with slices of bananas.

Apricot Sauce or Salad Dressing:—¼ cup apricot juice, ¼ cup lemon juice, 1-3 cup sugar, 2 eggs. Blend the whites and yolks together, but do not beat till light. Add the fruit juices and the sugar. Cook in the double boiler until thickened, stirring constantly. When the mixture will coat a silver spoon it is done, and should be immediately placed in cold water to prevent curdling through over cooking.

Baked Apricot Dumplings:—Soak two cups dried apricots overnight in enough water to cover. In the morning drain off the remaining liquid. Make a biscuit dough and cut out in circles with a large sized cookie cutter. Wrap two or more halves of apricots in each piece with a teaspoonful butter and a tablespoon sugar. Place the dumplings in a greased pan, and bake until a nice brown in a hot oven. Serve with a favorite sauce or cream and sugar.

Apricot Preserve:—In preparing apricot preserve be careful to separate any of the fruit that may be caked together before washing them. While the apricots are soaking examine them frequently and allow a little more water if necessary, as each apricot should be swollen out to its full size. Two pounds of fruit will absorb about three and a half pints of water, and this makes about six pounds of pulp. Allow three-quarters of a pound of preserving sugar to each pound of pulp. After soaking strain all the liquid from the fruit and put with the sugar in the preserving pan and stir till the sugar is melted and the mixture nearly boiling. Now put in the apricots, stirring constantly. Careful stirring helps to keep the fruit whole and a good color, which greatly add to the appearance of the jam. Let it boil briskly, skimming frequently. It will take at least three-quarters of an hour, and if at the end of that time it does not jelly,

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let it boil a little longer. Remove any remaining scum and stir in the juice of one large lemon and one ounce of bitter almonds, which have previously been blanched and split. These take the place of kernels, and the lemon is to counteract the sickly sweetness of the apricots.

Steamed Figs:—Figs at this time of year are especially useful, both because they are appetising and wholesome and because they are one of the foods that can always be kept on the pantry shelves. The cook who finds herself in need of fruit or the flavoring quality for dessert can always fall back on figs. Steamed figs can be served for dessert or they can be served for breakfast. To prepare them select large figs and cook them for an hour and a half with half a cup of water in the top of a double boiler. If they are for breakfast simply serve two or three of them thoroughly chilled for each person. If they are for dessert pour over them the juice of one orange and top with half a cupful of cream whipped stiff with two tablespoonfuls of confectioner's sugar.

Fig Whip:—This is one of the dainty desserts that can be made with this fruit. To make this, whip until stiff a cupful of cream and one egg white and two tablespoonfuls of confectioner's sugar, and then add enough chopped figs to make the mixture very firm and stiff and a tablespoonful of grapefruit marmalade to give it tartness. Serve it in long stemmed glasses.

Fig Filling:—Chop one-half pound washed figs fine, add five and one-half table-spoons sugar, and one-third cup of orange juice and a slight grating of orange peel. Cook in a double boiler until mixture is of the consistency to spread, stirring occasionally. When used as a filling for eclairs mixture may be a trifle thinner than for layer cake.

Stuffed Figs:—Stuff one dozen washed figs with finely chopped Brazilian nuts, crystallized orange peel, and the soft part of one or two figs. Make an incision in the side of each and fill to plumpness with this mixture. Lay the figs in an omelet pan and pour over the following mixture: Half cup sugar, one-fourth cup lemon juice, one-fourth cup orange juice and three-fourths of a cup of water. Cover and simmer until figs are tender. Turn and baste them often. Put away to cool. Serve with dainty sandwiches made of thin slices of cake spread with orange marmalade or brown bread and cream cheese sandwiches. The foregoing combination, with the addition of bon-bons, makes a dainty and uncommon menu for any entertainment where light refreshments are desirable.

Fig Preserve:—For fig preserve use only good cooking figs. Wash these and shred with a sharp knife into a shallow pan, then pour on enough water to cover them and leave to stand all night. In the morning add the strained juice of one lemon to every pound of dry figs and a little more water if needed. Now reckon the whole weight of water and fruit as before and allow rather less than three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of pulp. Put all together in your preserving pan and boil thoroughly. Fig preserve should be a nice clear brown color and set in a firm jelly. This depends, however, on the boiling. If the color does not seem good, use a few drops of cochineal.

Baked Apples With Dates:—Peel and core 12 apples; place in a baking pan. In the hollow of each apple put a large seeded date. Pour over the apples two cups of sugar, add one-half cup hot water and bake slowly until the apples are done. Remove from the oven and take up the apples carefully, pour the juice over them and put in a cold place until they jelly. Serve with rich cream.

Date Puffs:—Mix together one pint sweet milk, one teaspoon baking powder, one-fourth teaspoon salt and flour to make a drop batter. Fill greased cups with alternate layers of the batter and chopped dates. Cover and steam three-fourths hour without uncovering. Serve with caramel sauce.

Date Pie:—Cook in double boiler one-third pound of dates and two cups of milk for 20 minutes. Strain and rub through a sieve, then add two eggs slightly beaten, one-fourth teaspoon of salt and a few gratings of nutmeg. Pour into a pie plate lined with crust and bake as you would a custard pie.

Lemon Date Pie:—Bake a rich pie crust in deep pans. In the bottom of each crust put one cup of chopped dates.

Then for each pie take one cup of sugar and one tablespoon of flour. Mix them well together and add one cup of boiling water; boil hard for 10 minutes, stirring all the time. Add the juice of one large lemon and one tablespoon of butter; boil one minute; then beat into it one egg. Pour this over the dates. Beat one egg white stiff, adding 2½ table-spoons granulated sugar. Pile on the pie, brown in a slow oven and serve cold.

Date Jelly Sponge:—Add two egg whites which have been beaten stiff to a mild lemon jelly and one cup of dates cut in small pieces; beat all until very stiff, mould and serve cold with a boiled custard made from the egg yolks.

Pain is neither intolerable nor ever lasting, if thou bearest in mind that it has its limits, and if thou addest nothing to it in imagination.—Marcus Aurelius.



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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Getting Even With Ina

By Alfreda Noddin Patterson.

Miss Wheeler looked down the long table with its array of boxes, paper, and chocolate bars. A row of girls on either side were working rapidly. They glanced up as she spoke.

"We're going to have 'San Juan Squares' on both small machines this morning," she told them.

There were several exclamations of approval. "San Juan squares" meant a lot of "piece-work."

Just then a long slide opened in the upper part of the long room, and a cold-storage room operator called "goods"! Miss Wheeler touched the girl nearest her on the shoulder. The girl rose quickly, and going to the slide began to pile up the trays of chocolates which were coming through.

"Grace and Edna may take the next lot that comes. The other machine will soon be running, and Mary, Jean, and Kitty may pack the 'goods' from it. The rest will keep on wrapping these bars until the big machine starts up." Miss Wheeler disposed of the morning's tasks, then picking up her note-book went out to the office to order a new supply of boxes.

"Um! Wheeler's pet gets the first chance, as usual!" grumbled Edna Toole, as soon as the fore-lady was out of sight.

"It isn't much wonder Ina Green always has more 'piece-work' than the rest of us. It's not a bit fair!" said another girl.

"And she hasn't been here as long as the rest of us, either," complained Kitty Bedford. "Grace and Edna should come first."

"We used to take turns before she came," Grace explained, "but since Miss Ina's arrival, she just has to have first place in everything."

The slide opened again, and Grace and Edna hurried up the room. "Just see the pile of boxes she's packed already," Edna exclaimed angrily, "and it's that way every morning. If that's fair, I can't see it!"

The 'goods' came through swiftly after that. Girls on "piece-work" were paid according to the number of boxes packed, so that all worked as rapidly as possible.

Once during the morning, when the slide opened, Grace sprang up to send the empty boards through. "It's my turn," said she, going along the table, "but just watch me make Ina jump."

"Inie!" she shouted, stooping over the girl, who was slightly deaf. "Inie, it's your turn!"

Ina Green started violently off her stool, then, recognizing a trick, "Tis not!" she snapped, "I took them last time." She turned to her work again, "Made me upset that top layer, now I'll have to pack it over," she grumbled. These girls were always teasing her—shouting in her ears, keeping her back with her work, and otherwise annoying her.

At noon, when Kitty came back from dinner, Edna and Jean were standing near the labelling table putting on their aprons. Kitty got her own apron, and the three girls chatted merrily for a few minutes, then Kitty turned to look at the piles of boxes on the labelling table.

"Just look at the piles of 'No. 13'!" she exclaimed in disgust, indicating the boxes bearing Ina Green's mark.

"See, how queer she makes her 3," said Edna, "Look how easy you can make a 5 out of it." She gave a little stroke with her pencil to show them.

"Yes, or an 8," Jean altered the mark on another box.

"Gee! Wouldn't it be a joke to change the numbers on a lot of her boxes," said Kitty. "She always brags so about having more 'piece-work' than the rest of us."

"And 15 and 18 are Isabelle's and Mabel's numbers. They don't get much piece-work either!"

"Wouldn't it be fun, if her pay-slip were to be away below the rest. Wouldn't she rage, though!" Edna was rapidly changing the marks on a pile of boxes.

Kitty laughed. "She sure would! And

it would serve her right, too. Come early to-morrow, girls. We'll see if we can't get even with her. Guess No. 13 won't be lucky this time!"

The week passed away, and each day some of the numbers were quietly altered. At last came Saturday afternoon.

The girls were clearing the tables, in preparation for closing, when Miss Wheeler came in with the pay envelopes. Edna, Jean, and Kitty, working near each other, exchanged amused glances, and turned to watch Ina open her envelope.

Ina hastily tore it open and drew out the printed slip. She stared at it, as if unable to believe her eyes. She took out the money and counted it, then looked at the slip again. The girls expected to hear her burst into a storm of scolding, as she usually did when annoyed, but she turned quickly and left the room. When she returned a few minutes later her eyes were red, and she went up to Miss Wheeler with her pay-slip.

"Reckon she isn't bragging about her pay to-day," said Edna, watching her furtively.

"Do you suppose she really needs the money?" Kitty, with all her mischief, was tender-hearted. "She never seems to have any new clothes, or nice things like the rest of us!"

"Pooh! She's just too mean to get them, that's all!" said Edna. "She makes more money than any of us."

"And she lives on a farm, too. She doesn't have to board in town, as we do," Jean added.

Kitty said no more, but she wasn't feeling quite easy about it. Nor, to tell the truth, were Edna and Jean. They had been prepared for an angry outburst from Ina, and it was evident that she was actually distressed. The joke wasn't turning out quite as funny as they had expected.

(To be concluded.)

THE JOHNNY-CAKE

Little Sarah she stood by her grandmother's bed, "And what shall I get for your breakfast?" she said.

"You shall get me a johnny-cake; quickly go make it, In one minute mix, and in two minutes bake it."

So Sarah she went to the closet to see if yet any meal in the barrel might be. The barrel had long time been empty as wind;

Not a speck of the bright yellow meal could she find.

But grandmother's johnny-cake—still she must make it,

In one minute mix, and in two minutes bake it.

She ran to the shop; but the shopkeeper said,

"I have none—you must go to the miller, fair maid;

For he has a mill, and he'll put the corn in it,

And grind you some nice yellow meal in a minute;

But run, or the johnny-cake, how will you make it,

In one minute mix, and in two minutes bake it?"

Then Sarah she ran every step of the way,

But the miller said: "No, I have no meal today;

Run quick to the corn-field, just over the hill,

And if any be there, you may fetch it to mill.

Run, run, or the johnny-cake, how will you make it,

In one minute mix, and in two minutes bake it?"

some medicine from the doctor whom I consulted, but it did not appear to meet my case as I showed no improvement while taking it. Then a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I got a supply of this medicine. I very soon found they were helping me, and I continued their use until I was well again, and I have been strong and well ever since."

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She ran to the corn-field, the corn had not grown,

Though the sun in the blue sky all pleasantly shone,

"Pretty sun," cried the maiden, "please make the corn grow."

"Pretty maid," the sun answered, "I cannot do so."

"Then grandmother's johnny-cake, how shall I make it,

In one minute mix, and in two minutes bake it?"

Then Sarah looked round, and she saw what was wanted;

The corn could not grow, for no corn had been planted.

She asked of the farmer to sow her some grain,

But the farmer he laughed till his sides ached again.

"Ho! ho! for the johnny-cake—how can you make it,

In one minute mix, and in two minutes bake it?"

The farmer he laughed, and he laughed out aloud,

"And how can I plant till the earth has been ploughed?

Run, run to the ploughman, and bring him with speed;

He'll plough up the ground, and I'll fill it with seed."

Away then ran Sarah, still hoping to make it,

In one minute mix, and in two minutes bake it.

The ploughman he ploughed, and the grain it was sown,

And the sun shed its rays till the corn was all grown.

It was ground at the mill, and again in her bed

These words to poor Sarah the grandmother said:

"You shall get me a johnny-cake; quickly go make it,

In one minute mix, and in two minutes bake it."

—Author Unknown.

THE SIGNALS

(By Helen P. Metzger.)

"Yes," Mrs. Davis consented, "you may invite Nell to spend the day with you."

At once Marjorie skipped to the telephone. A few minutes later mother and Grandmother Gray could hear one side of a merry conversation.

Grandmother's eyes were twinkling when Marjorie returned to the kitchen.

"When I was your age," she said, "and wanted my chum, Betty Peters, to spend the day with me, I couldn't call her on the 'phone, for there wasn't any. But I did call her from an upstairs window, more than once. And we lived a good half mile apart, too."

"Oh, tell me how, grandma, please!" begged Marjorie.

"Well," Grandmother Gray began, "I was the one to think of it. Being the only child, I was often lonely. The Peters', our nearest neighbors, lived across the fields from our house about half a mile away, as I said.

"Sometimes, when father would have the team hitched to the carriage, or the big bob sled, ready to take mother and me to town, he would say, 'If Betty were here now, we'd take her along.' But there was seldom time to drive the extra distance around by the Peters' place to fetch her. Sometimes one of us would have a lovely secret to tell the other, but by the time I saw Betty or she saw me, the secret would be forgotten.

"One day I was standing by an upstairs window, looking across the fields to Betty's house, and wishing she was there to play with me. Suddenly I thought of a way to 'call up' my chum.

"I went over to see her that afternoon, and told her all about it. She was delighted at the thought of our signals.

"At first we had only three signals, each a different color. Whenever I wanted Betty to spend a certain day with me, I hung a white cloth in the upstairs window the day before. And when I saw a white cloth in her window I knew it meant 'Come over'.

"When Betty hung a red cloth out, I knew she was calling me up to say, 'We want you to go along with us.' Of course I never knew where until I got to the Peters' place, and Betty told me. But that made it all the more exciting.

"A blue cloth meant, 'I'm coming over soon—I've something to tell you.'

"As we grew older we added other colors and combinations of colors. The grown-ups often laughed to see our signals flapping in the breeze. But we didn't mind their teasing, for our private telephone was quite satisfactory to us."

WHERE MARY'S DRESS GREW

"Mary, your dress grew on a tree. Yes, it did!" repeated seven-year-old Jimmie, laughing at his sister's reproachful look.

"I saw my mother make it," said Mary, taking up one corner of the dainty muslin dress and looking at it carefully.

"The stuff it is made of grew on a little tree that looks just like our blush rose tree," insisted Jimmie. "Aunt Ethel has

a book full of pictures about it. Come and see! And taking Mary by the hand Jimmie trotted out to the piazza, where Aunt Ethel was sewing.

"Aunt Ethel, did the stuff my dress is made of grow on a little tree like a rose-bush?" asked Mary eagerly.

Aunt Ethel took hold of the muslin apron and then nodded smilingly. "Yes, my dear," she said: "your apron is made of cotton, and cotton grows on a plant. It is the fruit of a plant.

"Well, I didn't know cloth grew," said the little girl.

"I will tell you about it," said Aunt Ethel, lifting Mary into her lap. "Then when you hear about cotton cloth and cotton thread you will know just what it means."

"Does thread grow, too?"

"See," said Aunt Ethel, holding up the little flounce; "this cloth is made of hundreds of fine threads. So you see the thread is really made first."

"Tell her about the cotton plant," said Jimmie.

"Some day," went on Aunt Ethel, "you and Jimmie will go to South Carolina, and instead of fields of grass you will see fields of cotton. If it be in July all the cotton plants will show a round fruit as big as a walnut. In August, when this fruit has ripened, it bursts open, then out come lovely white fluffs of lint. This white lint is cotton.

"It is all picked from the plants and cleaned, and then the white strands are spun into thread, and then the thread is woven into cloth, and your mother buys the cloth and cuts Mary out a dress and sews it with fine cotton thread, and here it is."—Youth's Companion.

DAFFY-DOWN-DILLY

"O daffy-down-dilly, the air is so chilly,

"How can you keep warm, you bright little thing?"

"Oh, it is so chilly!" said Daffy-down-dilly;

"I thought it was warm for you know 't is spring.

"If I should once shiver, the lilies would quiver;

The birds would then see us, and they would not sing.

My heart is not chilly," said Daffy-down-dilly.

"And that is the reason I think it is spring." —The Child's Hour.

Our Puzzle Corner

Buried Towns

In each of the following sentences are hidden the names of two towns in the British Isles:

1. You will do very well if you ride all the way.

2. Please Mabel, fasten the door from eight to ten.

3. The open door made the wind so rough that it was hard to read in George's room.

Little French Riddle:—The answer to "Je suis capitaine de vingt-quatre soldats, et sans moi, Paris serait pris," is the letter "a" without which "Paris" would be "pris".

Conundrums:— 1. A small boy lying in bed is like an unbound book because he is still in sheets. 2. The first person who suggested putting salt meat in a life boat was Noah when he took Ham in the ark. 3. The first thing Adam planted in Eden was his foot. 4. The tough beef-steak would say Chaucer. (Chaw-Sir).

No Medicine Like Baby's Own Tablets

For Either the Newborn Babe or the Growing Child.

There is no other medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones—whether it be for the newborn babe or the growing child the Tablets always do good. They are absolutely free from opiates or other harmful drugs and the mother can always feel safe in using them.

Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. John Armour, R.R. 1, South Monaghan, Ont., says:—"We have three fine, healthy children, to whom, when a medicine is needed, we have given only Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are the best medicine you can keep in any home where there are young children."

Baby's Own Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the stomach and bowels; banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fever and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or direct by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WEAK AND NERVOUS

The Condition of a P. E. I. Lady Who Again Rejoices in Good Health.

"I can most heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all weak people," says Mrs. Augustin Arsenault, Wellington Station, P.E.I. "Before I began their use I was very weak and nervous. I had always worked hard, with no thought of my health, until suddenly my strength left me. I began to feel tired and depressed, and did not sleep well at night, feeling just as tired in the morning as when I went to bed at night. I began to feel discouraged when I would think of the work necessary for me to do. I got

Our Needlework Corner



BEIGE FLAT CREPE

Beige has established itself again as one of the smartest and most favored colors for Spring and early Summer.

The owner of a simple and effective frock such as the one above will find it a model as serviceable as it is attractive. The use of flatly applied straps of the material accents the slim line of the frock. These straps are attached by wide beige silk stitching at each end and allowed to hang free from the frock in between. The looped-under ends give a touch of irregularity to the hemline.

The costume is smart in every detail, from the small hat of beige straw and felt, to the alligator pumps and bag and the beige pull-on suede gloves. The petaled flower is orange and brown.

LACE FOR A BED SPREAD

These instructions may appear lengthy, in print, but the actual work is quickly done. For the special purpose, coarse thread must be used, to give a bold effect. Make a foundation of 26 chain.

For the first row:—Work 1 treble in the 7th stitch from the needle; then 1 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 2 chain, 1 treble in the next; 1 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 2 chain, miss 2 stitches, 2 treble in the next; 1 treble in the next; 3 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 2 chain, miss 4 stitches; 1 treble in the next; 3 chain, 1 treble in the same; 2 chain, miss 4 stitches; 1 treble in the last; 3 chain, and 1 treble in the same place.

Second row:—Turn with 5 chain, 1 treble in the third chain of previous row; and now work three times, 1 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 1 treble in the next loop of 3 chain, and again, three times, 1 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 3 treble upon 3 treble of previous row; 3 treble, in the adjacent place; 2 chain, 1 treble in the same place, and again, 1 treble, 1 chain, in same place.

Third row:—Turn with 5 chain, 1 treble in the 2-chain centre space of the heading, 1 chain, and 1 treble, 2 chain, 1 treble, and 1 chain, 3 treble in the adjacent space; 6 treble upon the 6 treble of preceding row; 2 chain, 1 treble in the centre space of the first group of stitches; 3 chain, 1 treble in the same space; 2 chain, 1 treble in the centre space of the next group; 5 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 2 chain, 1 treble in the centre space of the last group, and 3 chain in the same place.

Fourth row:—Turn with 5 chain, 1 treble in the 3-chain loop of former row; then, three times, work 1 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 1 treble in the next 3-chain space; and three times, 1 treble, 1 chain, 1 treble in the same space; 9 treble on the 9 treble of former row; 3 treble in the adjacent space; 2 chain, 1 treble in the 2-chain space of heading, and 1 chain, 1 treble, 2 chain, 1 treble, 1 chain, 1 treble, all in the same place.

Fifth row:—Turn with 5 chain, and work same as before in the centre space of the heading; 2 chain, 3 treble in the adjacent space; 12 trebles on the 12 trebles of former row; 2 chain, 1 treble in centre space of the first group of stitches; 3 chain, 1 treble in the same; 2 chain, 1 treble in centre space of the next group; 3 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 2 chain, 1 treble in the centre space of last group; and 3 chain, 1 treble in the same place.

Sixth row:—Turn with 5 chain; 1 treble in the 3-chain loop of the preceding

row, and three times, 1 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 1 treble in the next 3-chain loop, and 3 times, 1 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 1 treble in the next similar loop, and again, 3 times, 1 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 15 treble on the 15 treble of preceding row; 3 treble in the adjacent space; 2 chains, 1 treble in the 2-chain space of the heading, and 1 chain, 1 treble, 2 chain, 1 treble, 1 chain, 1 treble, all in the same space. This completes one scallop.

Seventh row:—Turn with 5 chain, and work as before in the centre space of the heading; 2 chain, 3 treble in the adjacent space; 2 chain, miss 5 stitches, 1 treble in the next, 3 chain, 1 treble in the same space; 2 chain, miss 5 stitches; 1 treble in the next; 3 chain, 1 treble in the same place; 2 chain, miss 5 stitches, 1 treble on the last treble, 3 chain, 1 treble in the same place.

Eighth row:—This is the same as the second row; work the 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th rows, and another scallop is completed. Repeat the pattern for the length required.

The heading is very simply finished:—Work one double crochet in a 5-chain loop of the top of the lace. *5 chain, 1 double in the next loop, and repeat from * to the end.

Problems of Homemakers

Stucco for Old House

O. B.—Old buildings give unusually good results with stucco treatment, since all settlement of the structure is likely to have ended, the timbers in the framework are well seasoned, and with careful work there is nothing likely to cause cracking of the finished surface. I have seen most successful examples where stucco was used over old roughcast plaster and also over clapboard. In both cases a wooden lathing was nailed on strips of wood, to serve as backing for the stucco.

It is necessary to protect freshly stuccoed surfaces from drying out too rapidly. This may be done by hanging wet burlap or canvas a few inches away from the wall and keeping this covering wet by frequent sprinklings for two or three days. Such treatment is particularly necessary on the sides of a building exposed to the sun or strong drying winds.

The finish is known as the pebbledash and consists of throwing clean washed pebbles of uniform size into the last plaster coat while it is still soft, in fact, immediately after it has been applied. The pebbles should be thoroughly wet when thrown against the surface and will be more likely to adhere firmly if they are mixed with a thin, creamy-like solution of cement and water immediately before being thrown against the wall surfaces. The pebbles may be uniform brown or black or mixed in color.

Nose Bleed

N. Y.—For bleeding of the nose when the discharge is trifling no treatment is necessary. Only in cases where the bleeding is excessive, long continued, oft-recurring, or in which it arises from a debilitated state of constitution, does it need attention, then a doctor's advice

should be sought and carefully followed. The application of cold water or ice to the forehead, neck, or back, raising the arms above the head, and holding them so for a short time, or pressing the cheek-bone horizontally with the fingers just above the bleeding nostril, and so compressing the blood vessels, generally arrests the hemorrhage promptly. In obstinate cases plug the nose with lint saturated with a strong solution of alum or saturate a plug of lint with tincture of hamamelis, crowding the nostrils full. The powdered leaves of the witch hazel may be used as a snuff. The latter will sometimes afford relief when other means fail. Pinch the nostrils so no air may enter and disturb the clot.

In full-blooded persons, with redness of face and subject to headache and dizziness, bleeding from the nose may be salutary, and necessary to ward off apoplexy, and should not be too suddenly stopped.

Freshening Black Straw Hat

S. O.—Moisten the hat with a size made from the best glue and dry thoroughly. If a water-proof stiffening is required use a mixture of shellac 10 parts,

resin 2 parts, Venice turpentine 2 parts, castor oil one-third part, alcohol 34 parts. After the hat is stiffened with the glue apply hat enamel.

NEW MALTA STAMP

Malta, that country which is of such great interest to philatelists, has issued a new line-engraved 10 s. stamp, with script watermark, which is likely to be in great demand by collectors.

The stamp depicts St. Paul preaching on the shore, and was issued on the eve of the national feast of "St. Paul's Shipwreck."

STAMP NEWS

King Feisal

Another new issue is the new series for Iraq bearing an excellent likeness of King Feisal. When this Arab ruler was in London last year he took the opportunity of visiting the stamp-printing works at New Malden, where he saw his own portrait in process of being cut in steel to provide the die for these stamps. The engraved head is from an actual photograph, and the ornamental borders are from designs supplied by a native artist.

The stamps will supersede the remarkable pictorial set designed by Miss Edith Cheesman and Mrs. Garbett, which showed scenes and antiquities of Arabia, including the Arch of Ctesiphon, the Sunni at Kadhimain, a Guffah scene on the Euphrates, a winged cherub, and a winged bull from a Babylonian wall-sculpture. These, which were also printed from steel plates by Messrs. Bradbury, Wilkinson, and Co., have been in use since 1923.

APPROVALS

British, French and Portuguese Colonials; also New Europe and South America at one third Scott, 100 different including old Canada, etc. 15 cents post free.
H. K. BURCHARD,
2156 Mt. Royal Ave. East, Montreal.

STAMPS

1000 Stamps 25c; Album 60c, holds 2000 stamps. 1000 Different stamps 80c; 500, 36c; 2000, \$3.25; U. S. 100 different 25c; 150, 65c; 200 \$1.65; 50 different Africa 25c. 10,000 Different Stamps, 1-2c, 1c, 2c each.
MAURICE MICHAEL,
4444 Clifton Ave., Chicago, Ill.

1000 UNITED STATES and FOREIGN Mixed Postage Stamps for Collectors, including 300 different, 50 cents. C. W. PARKER, 77 Kensington Heights, MERIDEN, CONN.

SARAWAK PACKET

165 Stamps all different, including Belgian Congo, North Borneo, Benadir, Morocco Agencies and Sarawak, etc. Send 16c.
50 Colonials 12c. 10 Siam 12c.
10 Iceland 16c. 10 Persia 10c.
40 British 18c. 15 Brazil 12c.
15 Chile 12c. 15 Mexico 12c.
BROOKS-EDWARDS,
Hilbury Road, Whitechapel, Surrey, England.

THE WITNESS PATTERN SERVICE



A SIMPLE PRETTY FROCK FOR YOUTHFUL FIGURES

5782. White and black crepe are here combined. The style is also attractive in plain and figured crepe. The blouse back is mounted on a lining. This Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 16, 18

and 20 years. A 16 year size will require 5-8 yard of 36 inch lining and 2 1-8 yards of 54 inch material together with 1-2 yard of contrasting material for facing on cuffs and cascade. The width at the lower edge of the Dress, with plaits extended is 1 3-4 yard.

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

A PARTY FROCK

5796. Printed voile, embroidered batiste, crepe de chine or taffeta may be selected for this design.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. An 8 year size will require 2 yards of 40 inch material.

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers, Montreal.

COUPON PATTERN

Please send me PATTERN NOS.) No. No. At the rate of fifteen cents each.

Amount enclosedCents

Name

Address

..... Prov.

For Blouses, etc., give BUST) MEASURE in inches.)

For Misses and Children) give age only in years)

SUNDAY HOME READING

"COME UNTO ME"

A still small voice comes to me evermore,
The while I walk life's hills and valleys
o'er.

I stay and listen for it wistfully—
"Come unto Me."

I would not miss it for all sweetest sounds
Of music with which happy earth abounds.
The words are full of tenderest melody—
"Come unto Me."

It is a whisper in the hush of night,
It is the greeting of the morning light,
And all day long I hear it thankfully—
"Come unto Me."

It is not drowned by all the noise of
throng, and in the peaceful sounds of even songs
I catch the sweet words, spoken tenderly:
"Come unto Me."

I am bewildered oftentimes by life
And long to steal away from all the strife,
And then, how precious the dear words can
be—
"Come unto Me."

Jesus, my Saviour, thus I answer make,
Invite me always for Thy great love's sake,
For I in life or death would ever be—
Coming to Thee.

I DO NOT KNOW

You ask me *how* I gave my heart to Christ;
I do not know.
A longing for Him came into my heart
So long ago.

I found earth's flowers would fade and die,
I wept for something that would satisfy;
And then and there I somehow seemed to
dare

To lift my broken heart to Him in prayer,
I do not know; I cannot tell you how—
I only know He is my Saviour now.

You ask me *when* I gave my heart to Christ,
I cannot tell
The day or just the hour, I do not now
Remember well,

It must have been that when I was alone
The Light of His redeeming Spirit shone
Into my heart, so covered o'er with sin.
I think, I think 'twas then I let Him in—
I do not know, I cannot tell you when,
I only know He is so dear since then.

In these words: "In His will is our peace."

A very striking illustration was given by a celebrated preacher in London a few weeks ago. The incident was related to him by Mr. Handley Page, the aviator. When the aviator was making an eastward flight on one of his great machines, he and his companion descended at Kobar, a place in Arabia. There a large rat got on board, attracted, no doubt, by the supplies of food. On the journey the men could hear it gnawing. They alighted again, and still the rat kept on board. Near Karachi, the pilot had a flash of intuition. Those steadily-working teeth might not be nibbling the food, but eating away at some vital part of the machine. There was but one thing to do, and he did it. He soared up to a height of 10,000 feet, and the wretched rat, a denizen of hot Arabia, was frozen to death, and fell out. And the speaker remarked that if we only live at high levels, and in a pure atmosphere, the vermin of vice and sin would be frozen out.

THE ROMANCE OF THE BIBLE

(By Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, D.D.)

When I speak of the Bible I refer to the book which is library in its completeness—the Bible of the homes in which so many of us were born and brought up, the Bible of the Christian Church for at least seventeen centuries.

I speak of the Bible as something wonderful, transcending the ordinary. Its story is a blending of the heroic, the marvellous, the mysterious—the full significance of which only the imagination can grasp. The story of the Bible is wonderful; it does transcend the ordinary; it is a romance.

There are three tests of the value of a book. To state them in an ascending scale of severity they are: How does it sell? How long does it live? How far is it of such human interest as to bear translation into other languages than that in which it is written? By each of these tests the story of the Bible is a romance. It has long been, and still is the best seller. In a century and a quarter two great societies have sold in the neighborhood of 500,000,000 copies of the whole book or parts of it. Some best sellers do not live long, thank God, but this book has been in growing circulation and demand for the last seventeen hundred years, and that in spite of determined efforts to destroy every copy of it. The severest test of all is that of translation, and here the romance of the Bible is greatest. Homer has been translated into about twenty languages, Shakespeare into about forty. Two books—both deriving from the Bible—have gone into three figures—Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" and Thomas A. Kempis' "Imitation of Christ." The Bible, or parts of it, today is being circulated in nearly 800 languages. And perhaps the most wonderful fact of all is that of these 800, over 300 had no written form,

The Word of Life

We which have believed do enter into rest.—Heb. 4:3.

They weary themselves to commit iniquity. Jer. 9:5.

I see another law in my members warring against the law of my mind, and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin which is in my members. O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death?—Rom. 7:23, 24.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. 11:28.

Being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ: by whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.—Rom. 5:1, 2.

He that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works.—Heb. 4:10.

Not having mine own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith.—Phil. 3:9.

This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest; and this is the refreshing.—Is. 28:12.

philosophy, the assumptions of which are the existence of God, the fact that all wisdom is with God, and that the fear of God is the beginning and chief element in all human wisdom. All human philosophy from—shall we say Anaxagoras to James and Dewey—wonderful and fascinating processes of thought—is a quost. It is my conviction that the assumptions of Biblical philosophy provide the ultimate secret of true philosophic interpretation. Again, the Bible has no systematic Theology, but it yields the only key to theological statement in the Person it presents. It is in Christ that God is interpreted. From His unique humanity, the lines being projected into infinity, God is apprehended by the human mind. Of that interpretation the arresting, challenging, healing marvel, is that of Grace as expressed in the Cross. And once more, the Bible has given men the ultimate in ethical values, both ideally, and so to actions which are sufficient to realization.

The ultimate Romance of the Bible is found when its influence in Life is considered. Individually and socially it has always been redemptive and ennobling, and that in every one of the languages in which it has been given to the sons of men. The fact is too big for illustration, and must now be left as a bald statement, the Romance of which is full glory. It has been the inspiration of the highest and purest in Art—whether in Literature, or Music, or Painting, or Sculpture, or Architecture. And it has flung its light out into the life beyond, giving men a reason for faith, a ground for hope, as it has revealed the vastness and glory of love.

Such a book demands the attention of any one who considers himself educated.—The Advance.

Under the Shadow of the Almighty

By Rev. J. Lyall, Riverhurst, Sask.

At Christmas time, a booklet reached me with this title in bold type on the outside cover: "Under the Shadow of the Almighty."

For days, those words kept recurring to my mind: "Under the shadow"; "under the shadow." We have heard it said, of some distinguished man, that one could not stand under the same tree, and not take on some of his greatness. It may be so; but we are assured that the man who dwells under the shadow of the Almighty takes on greatness not acquired in any other school. It has been suggested that Psalms 90 and 91 are closely linked in their ideas as well as in relative proximity. Probably they were both written by Moses, at or near the beginning of those years of wandering in the wilderness. The former Psalm is taken up with the sorrows and uncertainties of the great multitude, doomed to death in the wilderness for their disobedience. But the following Psalm comes to us to remind us of the blessedness of the man who abides under the shadow of the Almighty.

The man who dwells in the secret place shall lodge, or pass the night, that is his darkest hours, under the shadow of the Almighty. There do come dark hours in the life story of each one of us—darkness caused by the stunning blow of bereavement and sorrow, sometimes through misunderstanding, and the malignity of evil men. Even the Master Himself had, at the great crisis of His ministry, a time of darkness, as if God had deserted Him, when He cried in soul anguish, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me." Did not Isaiah contemplate such an experience, when he wrote: "Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of His servant; that walketh in darkness and hath no light; let him trust in the name of the Lord and stay upon his God."

"When the way is dim and I cannot see
Through the mists of His wise design,

How my glad heart yearns and my
faith returns

By the touch of His hand on mine."

Samuel Rutherford, the Scottish saint who passed through such an experience, wrote to one afterward: "Brother, I may from new experience speak of Christ to you. Oh! if you saw in Him what I see! A river of God's unseen joys have flowed from bank to brae over my soul, since I parted with you."

The shadow of the Almighty produces confidence and courage. How weak we are when confronted with the world's unbelief and the mockery of the sneerer. But after the contact with God in the secret place, how strong we rise, as giants refreshed; with strength renewed we run and are not weary, and walk without fainting, and are able to say with Luther:

"A safe stronghold our God is still
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear of all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken."

There is no power on earth that can keep a man steadfastly declaring the whole counsel of God, year after year, in the face of patronising indifference and neglect, but the secret knowledge that God is with him, and that he is engaged in the high and honorable calling of enlisting men on the side of God and righteousness. It was the spirit of God that lifted the disciples high above the paltry fear that swayed them for so long, and freed them from bondage to their surroundings. I saw a rabbit the other day shedding its coat of wintry whiteness in keeping with the snow, and

beginning to show a coat more in keeping with the coming greenery of the fields. So, nearness to God will beautify and ennoble the whole life of the man, and give him such a perspective on life as will enable him to be at his best for the glory of God.

And the place in which I live spiritually will be a matter of decisive choice. "Thou hast made the Lord thy habitation." At the beginning of Psalm 90 the writer says: "Lord, Thou hast been our Home in all ages." And here we read, "Thou hast made the Lord thy Home." And as every home has its own surroundings and responsibilities, so this one will have. The promises in these Psalms are not to be taken too literally, or the soul may get into bondage over it.

The references to the terror by night and the arrow by day, the pestilence in darkness, the destruction at noonday, and the lion and the adder, are all forms of evil and disease which overtook the unbelievers in the wilderness, whose carcasses fell there because of their sin. Those were the people who did not make the Lord their habitation.

Our Lord Himself, when urged in the temptation, to accept, and act on, the promise made in verse 12, acted so as to inform the tempter that the promise was not valid for that particular time, or in His present circumstances. It is never

Prayer

Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for Him who in the hour of His bitterest agony cared tenderly for His Mother, and we rejoice in the reflection of that love in happy hearts and homes. Help us to set higher value on all the gracious influences of home made possible by saintly Mothers. For Jesus, Sake. Amen.

safe to rely on promises suggested to us by Satan, or urged by his agents as a convenient method of procedure.

A woman of my acquaintance was very persistent in her claim that she was called to the preaching of the Gospel, and to leave her home and go out to this work. I said: "I will give you seven reasons why you should stay at home: you have six children, and your husband; and that's quite a mission in itself."

There are passages that are a most blessed legacy, on which we may bank with much assurance, but as the years go on, we learn that the child of God is not to be exempt from the trials and testings that are the common lot of all men, but we have this promise, that neither death nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus: nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors.

Dante the poet, left us at least one unforgettable line, giving us a comprehensive formula for satisfactory living

until they were reduced to that form for the general purpose of giving this book to those speaking them.

All this is the more wonderful in view of "The Romance of the Bible" as to its nature. This book is not a book in the ordinary sense. It is a library. Unstitch it, and in our arrangement of it, we find a selection of sixty-six small books; selected from a period of about fifteen hundred years, the work of between thirty and forty authors, and falling into two departments—Hebrew sacred writings, and Christian sacred writings. Those sixty-six books, in their two departments, are correlated so as to make one book. The Hebrew writings apart from the Christian, lead nowhere; the Christian without the Hebrew are inexplicable.

Remarkable as these things are, they are not the chief elements in the romance of this book. There are those of its contribution to human thought, and its influence on human thought.

As to the first. The Bible gives us no formulated philosophy, but it has a

He has not Felt Any More Pains Since

QUEBEC MAN USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. P. Belanger Suffered with Bad Kidneys and Found Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Louis Pintendre, P.Q., May 3—(Special).

The following is one of the many letters which we are continually receiving. It comes from Mr. P. Belanger, a well-known resident of this place. He writes: "I suffered from bad kidneys and sometimes had difficulty in doing my work. I was hardly able to keep about. Someone told me of your Dodd's Kidney Pills. I bought five boxes and am now perfectly relieved. I have not felt any more pains."

If your kidneys are doing their duty perfectly, as they are intended to do, you will be alert, wakeful, full of vigor and health of both body and mind. Your blood would circulate fresh and strong in your veins, and aches, pains and nervousness would be alike impossible.

Dodd's Kidney Pills get right to the spot. Nature seems to have provided medicines that find their way straight to and act upon certain parts of the human system. Dodd's Kidney Pills find their way direct to the kidneys.

New One-Act Play "MONEY and MUD"

Ready February 15th.

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Where Did He Get It?

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS FOR SUNDAY, MAY 15

(Acts 2:1-47)

Most of the prophecies concerning the Messiah whom God promised to send to Israel described Him as a powerful king, who would set up again the throne of David and reign in peace. Other prophecies spoke of Him as a prophet who would have authority to speak for God, and would lead the people in the right way.

There were other prophecies, notably that in Isaiah 53, which described the Messiah as a suffering Saviour, but there were few prophecies of that sort, and as the people had no means of harmonizing them with the more pleasing prophecies, and could not understand them, they seem to have just passed them by as incomprehensible enigmas.

In common with the other apostles, Peter had looked forward to a time when Jesus would boldly proclaim Himself the promised Messiah, and would call the whole nation to arms to throw off the yoke of Rome. It must have been quite easy for the apostles to believe that with His miracle-working power, and with such an army as He could have raised at any time, Jesus would have been easily able to defeat any force that Rome could send against Him.

But Jesus had no such ambition. He knew, and told, His disciples that He had come on a very different mission. He said He had come to be a light to the world. He had come to seek and to save the lost; He had come that men might have life and might have it abundantly; and that all those who would believe on Him should have eternal life, and should be free from condemnation; because He would give His life "a ransom for many." He told them that He would be put to death by the rulers, but would rise again on the third day.

But all that teaching passed over their heads. Their minds were so obsessed with the idea that He was to reign as a triumphant king that they would not, could not believe that He was to be put to death as a criminal. So when the terrible catastrophe actually took place, they were completely dumfounded. They were lost. They did not know what to think.

They did remember that He had said He had power to take again the life which He would yield voluntarily, and would rise from the tomb on the third day, but their weak faith could not get much comfort out of that promise. (John 10: 17, 18.)

When He did rise again they could hardly believe the evidence of their own eyes and ears that He was actually alive, and when at last they were fully convinced of that fact, they thought that now their bright dream of a restored Kingdom of Israel was about to be fulfilled. If Jesus could rise from the tomb by His own power, He must be able to do anything.

Even then they had no true conception of the real divinity of Jesus or of the purpose for which He had lived and died.

But He had given them a great commission and a promise that they would receive power to discharge it, and they met daily for prayer in expectation of the fulfillment of that promise.

Then suddenly, one day, without any preparatory signs, the promise was fulfilled in a wonderful way: there was the sound of a mighty wind which filled the house in which they were, and tongues of flame appeared resting on the apostles. Then they began to speak in languages which they had not known.

That was very wonderful, and it naturally attracted a crowd, filled with curiosity to see what was going on. But something happened then which was much more wonderful, for on the spur of the moment, Peter, who had not until then understood the real mission of Jesus, stood up

and boldly preached the new Gospel of the grace of God in Christ, the Gospel of salvation by faith in Jesus.

Where did he get it? How did he come to understand all of a sudden the spiritual meaning of the life and death and resurrection of Jesus? And how was it that he was not only able to proclaim the wonderful new truth, but also to show by apt quotations from the Old Testament prophets that this great revelation had been foreseen by them; even though they did not understand their own visions.

Is it not a self-evident fact that Peter spoke under the direct personal guidance of the Holy Spirit? And is not that exactly what Jesus had promised? "Be not anxious," He said, "how or what ye shall speak: for it shall be given you in that hour what ye shall speak. For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father that speaketh in you." (Mat. 10:19,20.) If at any time in their lives any of the apostles needed the direct personal guidance of the Holy Spirit, surely Peter needed it when for the first time he was to announce the glorious, the unimaginable grace of God in planning for man's salvation, and opening a way that would be free to all comers at the cost of terrible sacrifice. It was clearly a case of direct personal inspiration.

And when we turn to Luke's introduction to the book of Acts, we find that it was not the acts of the apostles he intended to portray, but the acts of Jesus through the apostles; for he tells Theophilus, whoever that was, that he had written before in his Gospel, about what Jesus "began" to do and to teach. The emphasis in the Greek is on the word "began," implying clearly that in the book he was about to write Luke intended to tell what Jesus continued to do and teach, using the apostles as His representatives.

Let us not forget that it was the man who only a few days before had denied his Lord with oaths and curses, who was chosen to be the mouthpiece of the Holy Spirit in sounding the key note of the great Gospel campaign, which began at Jerusalem, but was destined to be carried to the farthest corners of the earth, and to go on through all future ages, until the purpose of God in Christ shall have been fully accomplished. It was a wonderful privilege for Peter. The Holy Spirit "divideth to every man severally as He will." (1 Cor. 12:4-11.)

Take note of the points which Peter emphasized in this inspired first proclamation of the Gospel.

"Jesus of Nazareth" The Gospel begins with that name and ends with it. He is the author and also the finisher (perfecter) of our faith.

"Approved by God." There was and there is still abundant evidence that both the life and the teaching of Jesus were fully approved by God. "This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased;" Peter himself had heard that voice come down from the sky; but the final and irrefutable proof was that after He had been crucified as a criminal God raised Him from the dead.

"Him, being delivered up by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God." The crucifixion of Christ was a great triumph for the Devil. He succeeded in accomplishing his evil purpose by stirring up the enmity of the priests and the cupidity of Judas and by working on the weakness of Pilate. Jesus was condemned to death by wicked men. But the Devil overreached himself that time, and in the very act of achieving his greatest victory, he really gave effect to the predetermined purpose of God. "Him, being delivered up by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken, and by wicked hands have crucified and slain," Peter said.

Thou couldst have no power at all against Me except it were given thee from above; therefore he that delivered Me unto thee hath the greater sin," Jesus said to Pilate. (John 19:10, 11.)

Peter quoted one of David's prophetic utterances concerning the Messiah, to show that it was part of God's plan that the Messiah should die and rise again; for he said, "Thou wilt not leave My soul in Hades; neither wilt Thou suffer Thine Holy One to see corruption." The Greek word Hades is always translated hell in our "authorized" Bible, but it simply means the place or state of those who have died, and

in most cases should be translated "the grave," or not translated at all; for we have no English word that corresponds to it. The word Gehenna is used to denote the place of punishment.

This Jesus hath God raised up and exalted; and having received the Holy Spirit, He hath shed forth this which ye see and hear.

"Therefore let all the house of Israel know assuredly that God hath made that same Jesus whom ye have crucified both Lord and Christ."

Multitudes were convinced by this argument and convicted of sin, and they cried out, "What shall we do?" And Peter answered, "Repent and be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit."

The whole essence of the Gospel is expressed in these few words "remission of sins" and "the gift of the Holy Spirit," as the immediate result of a frank surrender to Christ. The remission of sins clears all the past, and the gift of the Holy Spirit includes the "promise and potency" of an entirely new life, a life of surrender and of service. This gift of the Holy Spirit is the "new birth" of which Jesus spoke to Nicodemus. (John 3:3-8.)

The gift of tongues: that is, the power to speak in foreign languages, was a very peculiar gift. We learn from Paul's comments in 1 Cor. 14 that these who had this gift did not always understand what they were saying. And there is no evidence in the Bible that this power to talk some unknown language was ever used as a means of preaching the Gospel in foreign lands.

We also learn that in some cases at least those who possessed the gift were so vain over it that they were anxious to exhibit it when opportunity offered, and so a number of them would be gabbling at once, and spoiling the prayer meeting.

It was the least valuable of all the gifts of the Spirit, and was soon withdrawn; having served its purpose as an evidence of the presence of the Holy Spirit. When the early Christians had ripened a little, both in knowledge and in faith and love, that sort of evidence was no longer necessary.

Golden Text: Repent ye and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. —Acts 2:38.

Scripture Readings

Monday, May 9—Acts 2:14-21; Tuesday—Acts 2:22-36; Wednesday—Acts 2:37-47; Thursday—John 16:7-15; Friday 1 Cor. 12:1-11; Saturday—2 Peter 1:1-11; Sunday—Phil. 2:5-11.

MOTHER'S PRAYER

(By Leona I. Coddington.)

Son, mother is dreaming of you tonight
Alone in the firelight's glow,
And her thoughts go back in memory's flight
To her laddie of years ago.
Her eyes softly shine with fond hope, and pride
In her boy with his frolic and fun!
And she dreams of the time when her boy'll be a man—
Winning out in the race he's run.

Son, mother is thinking of you tonight,
As she sits in the twilight's gloom;
Her fingers straying o'er ivory keys
Wake echoes sweet in the room.
And she plays so softly the songs you loved,
While tears unbidden fall.
O, could you know the ache of that heart
Which gave, and is giving, you all!

Son, mother is praying for you tonight,
Kneeling long at the close of the day;
The petition her heart is upraising o'er-flows

With love for the boy gone astray.
Though tears are blinding her eyes so dim,

Sweet peace steals in to assure
That the Saviour, who loves her boy more than she,

Will watch o'er him, unfailing and sure!
And the battle will turn and the foe be lost

When the angels of God are there!
Son, make it your life and your aim for aye

To help God answer her prayer.
—The Youth's Christian Companion.

Courage for the great sorrows of life, and patience for the small ones, and then, when you have accomplished your daily task, go to sleep in peace. God is awake.—Victor Hugo.

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WHEN THE Y.M.C.A. REALLY BEGAI.

Sir Alfred Davies recently told a hitherto unpublished story concerning the late Sir George Williams, founder of the Y.M.C.A. When Sir George was a young man, he was employed by a harsh and tyrannical draper, and on one occasion, when a town traveller came into the shop to seek orders, the master draper began to use strong and blasphemous language to him. At once young George Williams left his place behind the counter, and went up to his employer, and said, "Excuse me, sir, but I cannot allow you to take the name of my Master in vain!" The employer looked at his assistant with amazement, and gasped, "I will see you again!"

George Williams fully realized what was likely to be the result of the attitude he had taken up—he knew that in defence of his Lord he had risked everything, and that at any minute he might be thrown out upon a world that was harsh and cruel; and yet he knew that he had followed the guidance of his conscience; so he faced his employer later on with quiet assurance. "Now, young man," said the employer, when the interview took place. "You must not give me away before customers again. Let us come to an understanding. Next time, just point a finger up to heaven, and I shall know what you mean." After narrating this incident, Sir Alfred Davies added, "It has been claimed that the Y.M.C.A., which Sir George Williams afterwards founded, had its beginnings at a meeting in one of the bedrooms of the same draper's establishment in St. Paul's Churchyard, but I prefer to believe that it really began when that courageous young fellow 'went over the top' in the face of the foe, and, single-handed, won a great victory."—The Christian Herald.

ECZEMA IN SMALL PIMPLES

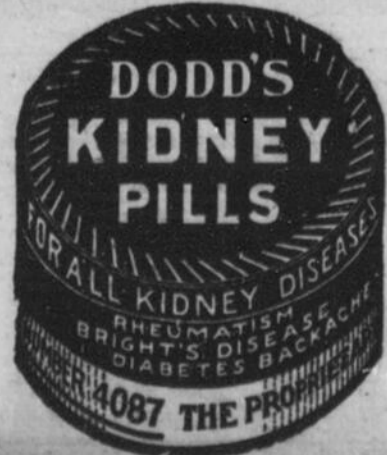
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THE LONE LAND

A Story of Labrador and the Fisher Folk.

By Rev. Selby Jefferson.

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CHAPTER XIII.

The Home Run

Leaving Birchy Bay, they had a clear run of fifteen miles across the barrens before they took salt water ice again. If the bight still held ten miles more would bring them over to Bill Sharman's, where, spending the night, they would be within an easy twenty miles of The Point on the morrow.

It was nine o'clock or more before they got away from Pocock's, and the barrens were bare in many places, making the going slow, so that it took them longer to cover this first lap of their run than they reckoned. They were tired when they came to its end, having had to "run alongside" most of the way, and being badly shaken up wherever they had ridden. So they balled the kettle, and rested awhile. This made it later in the afternoon than it should have been when they pulled out from behind a fringe of spruce which skirted the shore and felt the bite of the wind as it blew in from the Outside. The wind was snow-laden, too, hiding the farther shore. But it was "only a dwy," said Rob. The ice itself seemed good. And it was a familiar way home. He had crossed here time and again; for it cut off a good five miles or more from the rough balacara-strewn route around the shore. So he took his bearings, compass in hand, and they set out. The dogs, turning their noses to the wind, revelled in the clear course after the hard hummocky going of the barrens. Suddenly, though, after they had covered seven or eight miles and were getting well over, they swerved off to the right; and no "Ara, Ara" of Rob's could urge them back to the original course. They were outward bound for the open ocean.

When "Ara" fails the whip avails—which none wonder at who have seen it used. It is a long leathern thong of fifteen or twenty feet, attached to a short stout wooden handle of about fourteen inches. Two inches or so across, at the butt, the thong, made by ply after ply of sealskin laid one upon another, and these, some half an inch wide by the handle, taper away, each outer piece shorter than its next inner layer, to where the central thong, as lace-like lash, is calculated to reach the farthest-off dog of the team. Clumsy it seems; and clumsier still seems its use in an inexperienced hand; but an old driver is absolute master of any situation with it, so terror-ful are the fiercest dogs at sight of his hand upon it. Rob had not used it at all on this trip, save when making some louse where scuffle occurred—as at Stoney Creek; but it was always well within reach. It lay now coiled up on the komatik where, a touch dropping thong over the edge, Rob's hand on the butt, it trailed out instantly its full length. Napoleon should be taught never again to misunderstand the meaning of "Ara, Ara." But before there was time to strike, almost before the thong had strung out to striking length, the dogs swept as suddenly to the left as before he had done to the right. Then Rob knew what the snow dwy and the dusk had hidden. "Good dogs," he cried, "Ah, ah." And they stood still, trembling.

"What's the matter, Rob?"
"Nothing, Sir. Only I guess we've got to go back."

"Go back!"
"Yes, Sir. The bight is breaking up. Its open water just out there. We'll do well if we gets clear."

A husky scents unsafe ice before the most experienced driver discerns it. Then not even the whip will force them forward—still less will they follow, as on Green Island we saw, the most admired of masters.

Gingerly swinging the komatik round, and retaking his bearings, Rob turned the whining team toward the bottom of the bight; for he saw the very path by which they had come was giving way. So evident now was the underswell that the ice heaved beneath them, threatening to break up at any moment. Their only chance was in a race with the incoming swell. A slight tangle in the traces as the dogs turned held them up. It was straightened in a trice. Even so, with thunderous roar, a rent occurred between the very runners of the komatik. But the dogs were off. The komatik cleared the break. Only the unexpected cant, as the edge of the ice gave way, toppled Wright over into the water. "Ah, ah," cried Rob, steadying and stopping the terrified dogs. Then anchoring the komatik with a drag over the edge of the ice, he threw the whip lash

to the minister who was clinging to a pan.

"Keep cool, Sir, keep cool. 'Tis all right."

"All right, is it? Do you think I'm taking a turkish bath? It's no way specially warm or comfortable here, I can assure you. Heave away."

There was no time for any change of clothing. Neither was it possible for Wright, wet as he was, to sit freezing on the komatik.

Holding on to the bread-box from behind, kneeling there now and again to get breath, he partly ran and partly slid as the team swept shoreward. Threading the edge of waterways here, leaping them there, the struggling moonlight showing now through the driving snow, they gradually gained on the ground swell, making the bottom of the bight in safety.

As soon as they landed Wright wrung out his stockings, the water having seeped into his larrigans by loose-tied kneestrings. Then they rushed on, keeping far enough out to avoid the roughest of the going, yet close enough in to be out of danger of the incoming upbreking swell. But by and by they had to take to the balacaras. And there the going was indescribable. A hundred yards of good running there might be, then, suddenly, one dog passing on one side of a boulder and another on another, the komatik would bring up with a jolt, throwing the men forward or off, snapping a trace or two, and generally starting the whole team to angry yelping as they tugged at the restraint. It was slow and irritating work, its one compensation being that it kept the travellers from sitting still and sent the warm blood coursing through their veins.

They had made perhaps three miles along the shore in such fashion when strange and terrifying sounds neither man nor dog had ever heard before,

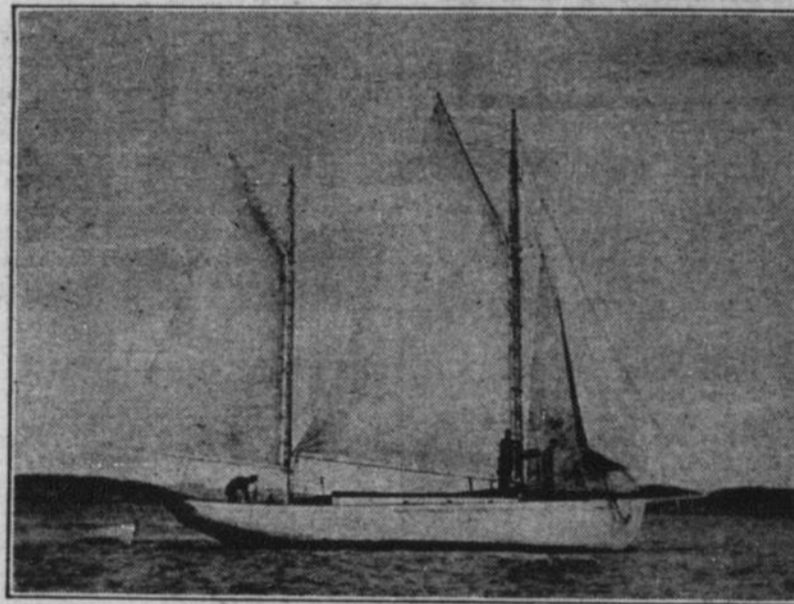
broke on the stillness of the night. Strange as they were, neither man nor dog for a moment doubted whence they came. Wolves were on their trail. No liveyer thereabout had ever seen wolves on The Coast before; but unfamiliar tracks had lately appeared back on the inland hunting paths—especially in the trail of caribou. They had been guessed at as wolves' tracks. The dogs and men on the shore knew now of a surety. Hunger had driven the wild things out. And the night was favoring them with fine prospective prey.

But by this time the team had struck Sharman's hunting path, just where he was used to turn off into the bush every day as he made round of his traps. So that there was good going from here right to his cabin door, the path swinging clear of boulders and picking the smoothest places. All weariness was ended for men and dogs alike. The new terror saw to that. But the wind was in their favor, and on its wings they flew forward.

"You look to the dogs, Rob. Guess I'm equal to these brutes in the rear with going like this."

Closer and more loud the noises came. Evidently the pack was not far behind, and was gaining rapidly. Gradually out of the darkening drift Wright discerned shaggy forms coming on in tremendous bounds, gaining ground at every leap. They, too, caught sight of the komatik. With lolling tongues and blood-curdling yelps they sprang forward faster than before. Wright raised his rifle and fired. Two of the foremost fell. Then the whole pack slid yelping on their haunches. Turning swiftly when they stayed they fell upon their fellows. An awful silence followed, save for the skim of the komatik and Rob's gentle "Uk, Uk, Ara, Ara," as he guided the flying dogs with consummate skill.

The pack made short work of their feed, for, within less than a mile of



THE NORTHERN MESSENGER LAUNCH

Such is the appropriate name of the little vessel which carries the doctor of the Grenfell Medical Mission along the shores of the Straits of Belle Isle as he reaches out from his hospital headquarters at Harrington Inlet on his errands of mercy. The name is the more appropriate because the readers of the Northern Messenger, joining with those of the Witness and World Wide, paid for the boat, and have for many years met the upkeep and running expenses.

While the Northern Messenger is obviously well equipped with sail power, she boasts an auxiliary engine which has an almost insatiable thirst for gasoline. But that gasoline multiplies her value to the mission. Without the engine power the doctor would often be unable to go to the help of the sick and suffering, or bring them safely back with him to the hospital. Then, too, the crew has to be paid; and their work is often arduous, and sometimes they are exposed to danger. And repairs cost money.

Some years we are sorry to say that the money fell short of the needs. We should be able to forward fifteen hundred dollars within the next few weeks. Some families have a way of talking over such an opportunity of service at the supper table, to the end that each might contribute something. Others will know ways of larger collections. But as a rule the most of the money comes from individual remittances.

Just think of it. A dollar would supply the gas that would enable the vessel to make some difficult harbor which, with high winds and seas, would be too risky under sail, and without wind would be impossible but for the engine. The result would be loss of time and increased danger to the doctor and crew, and increased suffering to those needing the doctor's care. Will any such dollars be lacking? This is the time to supply the necessary funds. Who, then, will speed the boat on its errands of mercy this season?

The remittances should be made payable to John Dougall & Son, publishers. Every cent of every dollar received is forwarded to the official treasurer. The publishers never make any charge or deductions for such services. Indeed, it is part of their purpose in publishing these papers to assist such good causes. We regret that we cannot undertake to collect for more good causes.

As we are the channel of several funds, it is important to state that your remittance is for the Northern Messenger Launch. Please send such donations in by money order of some kind, so that in the event of their being lost they can be traced. We are particularly anxious about this in the matter of contributions to any of the funds for which we are responsible. All contributions are acknowledged in the Witness, the Northern Messenger and in World Wide, under the heading "I CARE." Who?

RELIEVES

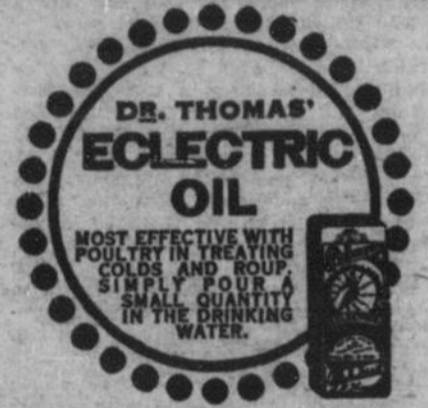
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DAME ANNA BEAUDRY, of the City and district of Montreal, wife common as to property of Charles Emile Houle, of the same place, PLAINTIFF, vs. the said CHARLES EMILE HOULE, DEFENDANT.

An action in separation as to property was instituted in this cause July 2nd, 1925.

Montreal, July 23rd, 1925.

W. PATTERSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Sharman's, their monstrous forms showed up again.

"The light, Sir, the light," cried Rob, as the team swept round the bend where up the creek the welcoming light of Bill's uncurtained window gleamed. The dogs, exhausting as had been the day, spent their breath for joyous barks as they, too, saw the light and scented place of safety. Their noise called up an angry challenge from Bill's team. For a few moments more the baffled brutes behind tore on with mighty tread, as though they "would snatch their prey from the cabin's threshold; but seeing the light as they rounded the point, and hearing the increasing clamor of the

(Continued on page 24.)

LIVE STOCK PRICES

COMMENTS FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 30

There were 738 cattle, 4,320 calves, 3,387 hogs and 374 sheep and lambs for sale on the two local markets during the past week. There were no cattle on through billing for export. Cattle trading was only fair. There were no top quality steers, and the demand seemed rather limited, and only a very light offering kept prices on a par with last week's sales. The common and medium quality steers and heifers sold comparatively higher than the better finished stock. Hogs sold from 50c to 75c per hundred lower. Sales on Monday were made from \$11 to \$11.25. Sheep and lambs were forward in greater numbers than for some weeks. The sheep sold from \$5.75 to \$8.50 with the bulk around \$7.50. Spring lambs brought from \$6 to \$10 each.

At Toronto the cattle trade assumed a stronger tone, although there were no general price advances. On Wednesday, under a short run of fresh cattle, prices were about 15c per hundred higher than for the preceding week, with a snappy trade on all grades. Hog prices continued on the down grade, dropping 25c to 50c per hundred during the week. Closing prices ranged from \$9.25 to \$9.40 f.o.b. for graded hogs or from \$10.15 to \$10.30 off cars. Selects closed from \$11.12 to \$11.40. Sheep and lambs were steady under a small supply. A few good yearling lambs brought \$14.25 to \$15 per hundred, while Spring lambs ranged from \$9 to \$13.75 each.

At Winnipeg further moderate runs of cattle allowed a good clearance in all sections of the market. The principal activity was in butcher cows, due to good outside orders, and prices were strengthened 15c to 25c. The calf market opened active and strong with good choice handyweights making \$9 to \$12, and closed on Thursday \$1 to \$2 lower. The plainer end closed \$3.50 to \$6. The hog market was considerably weaker. Thick smooths declined to \$9.25, losing 75c during the week. Sows were 50c lower at \$7.50. The few lambs offered were from a local feed lot and made \$12. Sheep made \$5 to \$7.

At Prince Albert no heavy steers were offered. One baby beef steer made \$8. Baby heifers made \$7.50 to \$8, and heavier \$6.50. Good cows were quoted at \$5 and bulls at \$3. Good calves were \$6.50. Hogs were \$1 off, closing for thick smooths at \$8.75, fed and watered. Top selects made \$10.17.

At Moose Jaw the cattle market was active and demand keen. Medium grades sold steady. Good quality butchers were strong. Top veal was a shade stronger. A few made \$11, most of the good to choice \$7 to \$10. The hog market closed unsettled and weaker. Thick smooths opened at \$10 and closed at \$9.25. Selects made \$10.17 to \$11. There was a good demand for feeders from 25c to 50c over thick smooths. Sows closed at \$7.50. A few choice lambs made \$12.50, good heavy \$10.50, and good heavy sheep \$6.

At Calgary there was again a light run of butcher cattle, and prices show the heavy advance of more than \$2 per hundred since March. Stocker and feeder classes are meeting with a consistently good demand. The hog market was unsettled and \$1 lower, chiefly owing to a lack of United States orders. Thick smooths opened at \$10.50 and closed at \$9.50 off cars. Selects sold at a 10 per cent, premium, and improved thick smooths at 25c per hundred premium. No sheep were offered. Lambs were quoted around \$12.

At Edmonton under a keen demand the market was decidedly active and brisk on all offerings, and at stronger prices. Good choice calves sold from \$9 to \$11, and plain \$6 down. Hogs were weaker. Long-hauled Northerns made \$9.50 and the balance \$9 to \$9.25. Note new cuts. On heavies 1/2c, on extra heavies 1 1/2c, on No. 1 sows 2c, and on all other sows and roughs 2 1/2c. No sheep were on offer.

British Cattle Market.—Glasgow reports no sales of Canadian cattle for the week. Scotch cattle sold from 10c to an extreme 14 1/2c per pound live weight. No Irish were offered.



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The Royal Bank of Canada

It was at the entertaining of old comrades, and Colonel Bogey, the president, espied a man he did not recognize.

"Pardon me," said he, "but I cannot place you. Who are you?"

"Made your shirts, sir," the man replied.

Turning to the Reception Committee, the Colonel said:

"Allow me to present an old and esteemed comrade—Major Shurtz."

"I say, Mike, I joined an Insurance Society last night an' it's foine." "How's that, Pat?" "Why, I pay a shilling a week as long as I live an' get two shillings a week as long as I'm dead."

There are 22,000 farmers in British Columbia and a total farm population of 90,000, according to the Hon. E. D. Barrow, Provincial Minister of Lands. He reports that the farm population of the province has doubled in ten years, and that within this time dairy production has increased from \$3,000,000 to \$10,000,000 in value. Total farm production gained in the ten-year period from \$31,000,000 to \$65,000,000.

A cable from London, England, reads: "Following the perfection of a method for the production of artificial wood from

pine needles by Italian and German scientists, a British financial and industrial corporation is in touch with the Quebec Provincial Agent's Office here investigating the possibility of establishing such an industry in Quebec province."

Indians in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will have a total acreage of 100,000 in crops this season, according to estimates of the Indian Department.

IT DOES NOT PAY

To "have a good time" at the expense of an uneasy conscience the next morning.

To lose our temper at the expense of losing a friend.

To cheat a corporation at the expense of robbing our own souls.

To have an enemy if we can have a friend.

To sow wild oats if we have to buy our own crop.

To spend the last half of life in remorse or regret for the first half.

To be discourteous, irreverent, cynical, cruel, or vulgar.

To give God the husks instead of the heart.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS



Wife: "Wasting your time again, John. What are you reading now?"

John: "Oh, just a tale of hidden treasure."

Wife: "That third-rate fiction again!"

John: "No, this is expert advice on how to plant potatoes."

—The Passing Show.

None of the recent stories about the young runaway girls can compare with the old one about the little boy who walked away from home for about an hour, felt lonesome, and walked back into the room where his parents, who hadn't even missed him, were sitting. "Well," he said, "I see you've got the same old cat."

Miss Teachem, wishing to arouse the interest of her Sunday School class, asked them each to write down the name of their favorite hymn.

All the scholars bent their heads over pencil and paper for a few minutes, and then handed in their slips; that 's to say, all except Mary.

"Come, Mary," the teacher said, "write down the name of your favorite hymn and bring th paper to me."

Mary wrote and, with downcast eyes and flaming cheeks, handed the teacher a slip of paper bearing the words, "Willie Smith."

A bricklayer was engaged in repairing the roof of an asylum, and a patient was

told to act as laborer. They had reached an elevated position when suddenly the helper grabbed the bricklayer round the neck. "Come, let's jump off." "No, no," said the bricklayer with great presence of mind, "come down, and let's jump up."

A picnic party had arranged to leave Aberdeen by an early morning train, and M'Pherson, not being an early riser, was doubtful about waking in time. He argued with himself that if he engaged a "knocker up" this would cost him something, so he applied his native talents.

He directed a letter to himself and omitted the postage stamp. The postman delivered the morning mail at 7.30, so the following a.m. M'Pherson was aroused by a loud knocking at the door.

Dashing downstairs he indignantly demanded of the postman the cause of the row.

"Threepence to pay," said the postman, "this letter has no stamp."

"Tak' it back," said M'Pherson. "A will na pay for sich carelessness!"

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

The Montreal Witness and Canadian Homestead—\$2.00 per Year.

Since 1845 the Witness has been recognized throughout Canada, as the leading national weekly. Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL. "The Week's Outlook," a regular feature is a clear and complete commentary on world and national affairs. Also a regular weekly department in the interest of Prohibition and Social Reforms. Besides its splendid News Features it has Special Departments, edited by experts, of interest to all members of the family, and to all walks of life. Its Market and Stock Reports are fair and trustworthy. Its splendid Short and Serial Stories, Home Department, Young People's Departments—cover a wide range of human interest. Its Queries and Answers on all subjects, including Agriculture, Veterinary, Poultry, etc., and its Farm and Garden Departments are greatly prized for their practical and timely hints and information.

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FARMERS MARKETS

THE GRAIN MARKET

A feature of the local cash grain market was the weaker feeling that developed in oats, and prices generally were reduced owing to the reduction in the spreads in the west. There was some demand from domestic and country buyers, and sales of odd cars of No. 2 Canadian western were made at 74c, No. 3 C.W. at 65c; No. 1 feed at 63c, and No. 2 feed at 61c per bushel, ex-store. The market for corn was steady, No. 3 yellow selling at 88½c, No. 4 yellow at 83c, and sample corn at 80c per bushel, ex-store.

Cash Prices at Winnipeg

Wheat—1 nor., 1.47½; 2 nor., \$1.43½; No. 3, \$1.35½; No. 4, \$1.24½; No. 5, \$1.13½; No. 6, \$1.01½; feed 89½c; track, \$1.44½.

Oats—2 C.W., 57½c; 3 C.W., 54½c ex, 1 feed, 54½c; 1 feed, 51½c; feed, 48½c; rejected, 46½c; track 57½c.

Flax—1 N.W.C., \$1.95; 2 C.W., \$1.91; 3 C.W., \$1.73½; rejected \$1.68½; track, \$1.95½.

Barley—3 C.W., 84½c; 4 C.W., 83½c; rejected, 79c; feed 77c; track, 84½c.

Rye—2 C.W., \$1.04½.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

The egg market on the whole was active with sales of fresh extras at 36c, firsts at 34c and seconds at 32c per dozen.

A steady feeling prevailed in the market for storage dressed poultry under a con-

tinued fair demand for supplies to meet actual wants.

The condition of the market for maple product was unchanged. Supplies were ample to meet all requirements and a fair trade was done in maple syrup at \$1.80 to \$1.90 per tin of 13 lbs., while maple sugar of good quality sold at 18c per lb.

The demand for honey was limited and the market was quiet with no change in prices to note.

THE DAIRY MARKET

There was a good demand for all offerings and sales of Eastern Townships No. 1 pasteurized creamery butter were made at 43c to 44c per lb., and No. 2 grades at 42½c per lb. The jobbing market was also much stronger and prices were marked up 2c per lb. with finest creamery butter selling at 44c per lb. in solid packages, and at 45c per lb. in 1-lb. blocks.

There were no new developments in the market for cheese, business being still very quiet, but owing to the strength in butter the feeling was stronger and western grassmade No. 1 white and colored were quoted at 17½c to 18c per lb. The receipts yesterday were 732 boxes, as compared with 180 for the same day last week, and 1,408 for the corresponding day a year ago.

Foreign exchange department Bank of Montreal, \$4 85½ (par value \$4 86 2-3). New York funds, 5-32 discount.

RADIO STATIONS REGISTERED

Out of the 732 radio stations registered in the United States, 104 have failed to obtain temporary permits for continuing service, the Radio Commission found after a check on the status of the broadcasting situation.

Telegrams were sent to the operators of the 104 stations notifying them that if they continued service without obtaining some approval from the commission they would be liable to criminal prosecution and the \$5,000 fine which the law provides.

At the same time Commissioner Bellows explained that it was probable that very few of the 104 stations were likely to suffer penalties. A number of them are understood to have decided to abandon business. Others are believed to have applications in the mail. None of the omitted stations are rated as major stations and the commission indicated that every high-power and long-established radio enterprise in the country had been given a wave-length and the right to continue service.

There are 6,500,000 radio receivers in operation throughout the United States today, compared with 60,000 in 1922, and the audience listening in today is about 26,000,000 as against 75,000 in 1922. Money spent in the purchase of radio sets and accessories during 1926 is estimated at \$506,000,000 as compared with \$60,000 spent in 1922.

Progress is being made toward establishing a 30,610-mile broadcasting chain

by the British Broadcasting Company. Such a chain would govern the relay through nine or more stations that would reach around the world. It is estimated that the cost of the project will be \$2,500,000.

Approximately 90 per cent of the receivers now used in Britain contain from one to six tubes. A two-tube set will tune in about 20 stations, and a six-tube set 230 stations. The broadcast wave-band is about the same as in America with the exception of Daventry, which is using the 1,600 metre channel.

Erection of one of the most powerful broadcasting stations in Canada, at Red Deer, Alta., is announced by the Alberta Pacific Grain Company.

THE LONE LAND

(Continued from page 22.)

now doubled team of dogs, they slowed up. Wright fired again; and in a blend of disappointed rage and cannibalistic glee the survivors stayed to make short work of another of the pack ere they skulked off into the bush. By this time the battle royal of the dogs was on. Bill's door was flung open; and Wright tumbled rather than walked inside; whilst Rob, whip in hand, was separating the teams. Soon the dogs were silenced with good feed of frozen seal outdoors, whilst within the men were telling their tale over steaming cups of tea.

They were late in getting under way the next morning. And just as they were hitching up, round the northern curve of the creek came Harry Main, with his two half-starved curs. But it might have been a crack team, judging from the noise they made. Harry lived five miles away—just on the other side of Blueberry Head, had the ice been safe there. But he had come by the inside run, making a ten mile trip, seeing the Head was dangerous now. Zechariah Lecky had roused him about midnight, having driven after a hard day in the woods to Harry's place from above The Point, bearing a sick call of pressing importance. Harry had brought it to Sherman's that Bill might speed it on to Birch Bay. Glad, indeed, was the great-hearted fellow to find Mr. Wright en route for home. Elsie was sick, little Elsie Anderson, near The Point, whilst Martha Manits was very low a few miles farther up.

APPRECIATES THE STORY

"I have been an interested reader of your splendid paper for some time, and feel that a little note of appreciation might not be amiss.

"The many different departments of it are always full of interest. Your serial, 'The Lone Land,' by Rev. S. Jefferson, is, I think, worthy of special mention from me on behalf of all the readers of it at this address.

"It is a splendid story, and we have especially enjoyed it. I would be pleased to see it published in book form.

"Wishing you the best of success in the publication of the 'Witness' and in your choice of stories for it.—I am, yours very truly,"

ALICE W. SOWERBY.

AN INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY

On account of the unquestioned better feeling with regard to the future of the national financial position of France there has been a strong tendency to look upon that country as a field of investment. Recent cables have told of the strides which have taken place in the improvement of France's financial position which have had a highly beneficial effect on national sentiment in that country. French pride was hurt when it was necessary to "pawn" a portion of their gold reserves to Great Britain for war debts, and now that between £18,000,000 and £19,000,000 gold, or about one-fourth of the total pledge, has been restored to the vaults of the Bank of France, senti-

ment has undergone a corresponding improvement.

It is understood that a group of prominent Canadian financiers are making plans to provide an opportunity for Canadians to participate in the benefits which will accrue, in an investment sense, from this rehabilitation movement in France. This offering is expected to be based on one of the most promising industries of France with a great future.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 222 Craig S. W., in the City of Montreal by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate \$2.00 a year.

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