MONTREAL WITNESS
AND
CANADIAN HOMESTEAD
The People's Paper

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers

FIVE CENTS, $2.00 A YEAR
Montreal and Suburbs, $2.50

VOL. LXXVI., No. 6. MONTREAL, FEBRUARY 8, 1921. 76th Year.

The Week's Outlook

Waiting for the Verdict.

WE may or may not be able to give in this paper any inkling as to the result of the very interesting West Peterboro election. So many are the candidates that the result will be almost as fair a record of the mind of the people as would an election by Proportional Representation, though of course it cannot give as fair a result. Its effect will probably be to give the seat to a minority representative and thus to nullify a majority of the votes —perhaps a considerable majority. The proportional system, however, does not apply to by-elections, such as this. As for the candidates, Mr. Burnham represents himself. He announces himself as a straight Conservative, a name which has long lost party significance, no party daring to wear it except in more and more diluted form. He is just what Macaulay called a stern unbending Tory. He refuses to support the party in power, with the complicated name which sets it forth as the sum of all the virtues. He is naturally as outspoken against Prohibition as he is against any taint of Liberalism. He is on the back track everywhere. All the candidates have been questioned by the Alliance as to their attitude on total national prohibition. As might be expected, neither the Government nor the Liberal candidate could give forth a certain sound on this question. Both are satisfied with the Government's legislation as it stands. The only clear-cut reply came from the Farmers' candidate who is heartily in favor of total national prohibition, and who is untrammelled in so committing himself, as his party—the People's Progressive Party—is pledged to it. The Liberal Party is at present too much dependent on the Quebec vote to be enthusiastic for it.

An Impending Judgment.

A very great crisis for the British empire impends in South Africa as we write. The result will reach some of our readers before they get this paper. The election in South Africa practically means to vote herself into the Empire or out of it. It is largely a vote between people with a large world view, and people ignorant of all beyond their own community. To the latter there is no sacrifice in ceasing to be part of a world wide empire. They are willing to be foreigners to everybody now that there is no Germany to gobble them. It will be interesting as showing what might be occur, or might have occurred, elsewhere in many regions where local sentiment has through generations been cultivated rather than imperial loyalty. The rural Dutch of South Africa, the Boers, or countrymen, as they have been called, have not lived long enough under the British flag to count it their own. There are other countries counted in the empire in which such small questions as flags and allegiance are practically ignored. As the dominions have all practically become independent, and the only thing South Africa would gain further would be the loss of the partnership, the National party may well think twice before attempting to carry out a secession mandate.

A Reckoning.

IF the Allies are to hold together at all, it was primarily necessary that they should agree upon a maximum demand upon Germany. The French, who were ruthlessly plundered in 1871 and who then met the exaction of Germany in full, whose country has again been brutally ravaged, and whose national finances have been banking on German indemnity as the only hope of solvency, see no reason why Germany should not be made to pay, refusing to enquire whether she can or not. The outcome of the negotiations was practically a determination to hold the German people in bondage for forty-two years to come until they shall have worked out, the whole of their debt. This would mean the continuance of war conditions till all this generation shall have passed away. It is presumable that the cost of holding sixty million people in bondage would either eat up a great deal of the indemnity, or would enormously increase the burden on the German nation, almost an impossible one, as implied in the very nature of the terms. We should judge that the first was the operative plan, as we see it stated from Ottawa, that the cost of Canada's share of the army of occupation is to be a first charge on her share of the money already realized from Germany. Apart from the cost who is to carry out this slave-holding business? The English could not be kept at it. They would more and more sympathize with the Germans. France is not big enough, and would wisely shrink from a process that would mean the ever increasing abhorrence of her sullen neighbors.

Hits Germany Hard.

THE attitude of the German Government on the announcement of the demand was just what it had to be. That government consists of a combination of moderate men calling themselves the Centre Party who are between the rabid capitalist group calling itself the People's Party under the leadership of the newspaper boss, Hugo Stinnes, on the one hand and the obsessed Communists on the other. The latter seemed to take great satisfaction out of the capitalistic demands and the confessed bankruptcy, declaring the crisis to be the death blow to capitalism. That was airy talk. The Jingoes for their part saw in this their chance to upset the Government, which as always occurs, would be held by the people responsible for all the ills with which the nation was threatened. The Government, being a sort of colorless coalition and having, at least in its foreign ministry, had nothing but hateful work to do, would naturally be easily overturned. The government wisely met this threat by revealing to the nation, and to the revolters themselves, what the alternative was. These other parties would retire and let these boasters pass whatever resolutions they liked. Seeing themselves in the painful position in which they thought they had caught the Government they calmed down. The position taken by Dr. Simons, the Foreign Minister, was the only one he could take and live. The Government would not accept the terms offered, even as a basis of negotiation, which he denounced as a scheme of enslavement and enforced labor which could not work out, as no people much less Germans would work as well in bondage as in freedom. If German delegates were invited to London simply to receive these terms as decision, they would not go. If they were invited as negotiators they would go with a counter proposition. This amounted to saying that negotiation was necessarily the next phase of the proceeding, and that by degrees all parties would come to see the question on both sides. The German press, of course, went wild. The people in turn are in wild wrath, saying Hell would be better than Ally terms. Like the blowing off of steam on a steamboat that is about to start, it is a safe and wholesome way of relieving the inward pressure. The opening for negotiation is apparently agreed to in England, with of course a due amount of firm talk, insisting on full payment. The Germans are not yet taxing themselves as the Allies are doing, says Mr Lloyd George. Mr. Wilson on the other hand, though his hands are tied by absurd interregnum conditions, enforced by the constitution, declares that the Allies are informed that the present administration considers the proposals made by the Allies preposterous and impossible of fulfilment. It would have been well if the United States had taken its place in the counsels of the Allies and made its great weight felt there. What is preposterous is for her to refuse her useful counsel at a great crisis, and then obstruct and scold. The nation will surely fell the moral wrong it is thus doing to the cause of peace. Possibly if the recluse of the White House had been at the council and had had the information that the council had, and that he had not, he would have spoken in more courtly terms. He might indeed have successfully thrown his great weight on the side of a more gentle decision. As it is, he is only, though not directly by his own fault, making a nuisance of the great power that he represents.

"THE SPIRIT IS WILLING, BUT—"



—Albany "Press."

A Chance Lost.

IT is announced by Mr. Austen Chamberlain that Great Britain, which practically financed all Europe through the war, and is still in many ways doing so, made overtures to the powers, and particularly to the United States, for the cancellation of all war debts. This would not apply to war indemnities, but to moneys advanced by one power to another as required for the prosecution of the war. In making this proposal Great Britain was following the advice of her ablest financiers, who saw that no prospect that the collection of those debts could hold out, would be any sort of recompense for the losses of commerce and production, and the decrepitude of many peoples that would result from the protracted derangement of international balances. It was not only grand statesmanship, but the best of economics. It is of infinite importance to all mankind that the world should get to work at once and produce. That is its only salvation from privation and widespread anarchy. We could have wished that this lofty proposal had come from the United States, in whose case it would have had a moral grandeur that the other powers were in no position to emulate. The United States now avers that she has received no formal proposal to this end, and we are even told that Senator Knox, of all men, did propose it in the Senate, in view of the greater losses of European countries, but that Senator Knox was at that time given to understand that English public opinion was against the proposed offer. That, so far as it was carried, was the finest thing we ever heard of Senator Knox. It suggests true greatness. He does not seem to renew it now. Britain was not asking for a favor. What would be forgiven her would not be at all equal to the four thousand million dollars she would in turn have to forgive. Still, it was only the difference between her borrowings and her lendings that she would lose by it, whereas the United States would lose the whole of what she had advanced. It was in that respect a one-sided sacrifice. Further, it must be admitted that Great Britain, most of whose business is outside of herself, is more anxiously interested in the settling down of the waves after the storm than is the United States, most of whose business is inside of herself, and whose foreign commerce is a sort of superfluity. With her the proposal, whoever urged it, was more of a moral question and less of an economic one. Economically she is the great creditor of the European Allies; morally she is their great debtor. For three years she was making rich, indeed gorging herself, out of the needs of those nations that were fighting for her in a conflict which she could much earlier have closed. She has had a chance in some measure to repair this moral wrong and seat herself as queen among the nations, and she has not proved equal to it.

Out of Working Order.

DO the out-of-works want work? Some of them do not. These are presumably a small minority; but they are in the majority at meetings and demonstrations. At a meeting at Toronto, at which the mayor—a people's man—was present by invitation, only to be booed, one of the resolutions passed demanded full pay for out-of-works. Full pay is, it seems, ninety cents an hour. That there should be as many out-of-works as possible another resolution decided that all the government shipyards should be closed down because the men in the Collingwood yard were not given ninety cents an hour. Possibly it would be a great relief to the government just now to close down the shipyards, but for the men it would throw idle. Another resolution demanded the recognition of the government of Russia—the only working class government. Despotisms have had to be recognized before, and if this is an actual government, it has to be recognized, and should be. Assuming it to be a working class government, how is such a government to give full pay to people who do not produce? Simple enough, says that meeting! Another resolution demands the conscription of wealth. How simple that looks to people who do not know that almost the whole of wealth is at work running the machinery of industry and commerce, and that there is no way of conscripting it. The Russian government tried that in the most ruthless manner. It sent all the well-to-do begging upon the streets, but all that they could lay their hands on went an imperceptible way towards even feeding the people. That government found a still simpler way of giving all full pay. Ninety cents an hour was nothing to it. They just printed it. But the printed money would not buy bread. And now the value of the money has got so thin as to be invisible, and the government itself knows it no more. Government rations would not make starving men willing workers. Only some proportion between work and its reward will do that. So the only working-class government had to employ soldiers to force men and women to work cruel hours for less food than they could live on. When Russians would not do this they hired Chinamen. Strikes they will not permit at all.

A Working Class Government.

THE sort of joys to be had under what is called a working class government we have just seen described by an Italian shoemaker who was in hospital in Baku when the Russian government took possession. The patients were robbed and driven out; the prisons were opened; the bodies of women and children who died of starvation were left about the streets; bad bread cost a hundred rubles a pound, sugar a thousand rubles. A ruble should be worth half a dollar. Similar are the stories we get from Petrograd, Moscow and other Soviet cities. Quite the natural result of the above resolutions. There is a great deal wrong in our social system, but it is not going to be set right by smashing the machine. A boy broke his mother's aquarium to let the poor fish out, but all the fish died. That is how that works. There is a great deal that has to be set right. We are at it for all we are worth to abrogate the privileges by which a few monopolize wealth and manipulate government and the press. But please note that the Russian government is not a working-class government at all. It is a Lenin-Trotzky despotism of the bitterest sort. The working people in whose name it is managed dare not, on peril of their lives, or at all events of starvation, differ in any way from the will of the rulers. What we are working for is a government by the people, giving every one an equal voice. To that end we must have an intelligent and patriotic people willing to go to the polls. If the people allow themselves to be manipulated by capital and its newspapers, we cannot help them. What we do not want is a worse tyranny than that of Czars or Kaisers.

Britain's Honor.

LORD Ernie, who was President of the Board of Agriculture during the war, and than whom there is no higher authority on British agricultural economics, has made a frank confession of Britain's attitude on the admission of Canadian store cattle to Great Britain. He was spoken of by Sir George Perley as favoring the admission of such cattle. He writes to the "Observer" to explain that he was favorable at a time when there was grave danger of the British supply running short, and would be again if similar danger existed. As for the reason assigned for embargo, that there is danger of introducing disease among British herds, he frankly sympathizes with the Canadians in complaining of the implied slur as a grievance, as **"No cattle in the world have a cleaner bill of health, or for a longer or more continuous period, than Canadian cattle."** "The most formidable danger," he adds, "lies in the import of unsound animals into Canada across the frontier." In view of this danger, he had, when driven by war conditions to speak favorably of the admission of Canadian cattle, limited it to cattle born and reared in Canada and imported direct. This limitation was surely rather a mode of apology for the old and persistent slander, than an argument; as it is not to be supposed that such a record as he had just given Canadian herds could be obtained without an adequate quarantine. Lord Ernie's statement implies that the embargo is and has been a pure matter of protection. If so, the slanderous reason given for it by a free trade country has throughout most of its continuance been a pure hypocrisy. Let us at least thank Lord Ernie for his splendid vindication of Canadian cattle. At a public gathering on the relations of the dominions, Sir George Perley, referring to this matter, was snubbed for doing so by the chairman, a leading agriculturist, who urged a different plea. He said Canada was only in the same boat with the rest of the world. England's pride was in the purity of her herds, which were sought for breeding purposes by all the world. They were one of her greatest assets, to preserve which they must keep the gates barred. This looks like another subterfuge. No such plea as this is urged by the department, which brusquely says that government has no power to remove the embargo without legislation, which the Government is not going to ask for. We read in the "Times" that: "Lord Lovat, chairman of the Forestry Commission, said recently that the prohibition of the importation of Canadian store cattle was frankly Protection and nothing else, and it would be much more honest to say so than to pretend that the exclusion was on account of disease."

Back to Patronage.

IT is natural that mere trading politicians, such as many members of parliament are—not statesmen nor patriots—should mourn over the loss of the machinery by which they work the people for their own ends, namely, the privilege of choosing the persons who shall occupy government positions, not on the basis of their fitness, so much as on that of their value to themselves at elections or their general party support. Such a so-called civil service should rather be called party service, as that is the consideration on which it is selected, and as it is place not service that the applicant seeks. It is easy to understand that a large proportion of members on the government side should want to get back to this system that makes them the little bosses of their constituencies, whether it is a judge or a bailiff that is to be appointed. But for that, why should they support the government and vote as they are bid? On the other hand, what else has a party to keep its members faithful, but this privilege of bossing, immediate or prospective? In view of the recent prevalence of this iniquity, and the long habituation of the people to it, it is not wonderful that with a comfortable government majority, and with friends of the system on both sides of the house, some should be plotting a reversion to the old bad ways, and even hope to cheek it through parliament. Not only do a lot of the members want it, but the whole tribe of party hangers-on are eager advocates of it. Against these no personal interests are arrayed; only the general interest of good government that finds no mobilized advocacy. We can only bid every reader who wants to know whether his member is a statesman-patriot, seeking Canada's honor and well-being, or a mere trading politician, seeking his own advancement, keep an eye on his attitude toward this question. We hardly think the present government would allow its followers to plunge the country back into that degradation, or even if it so wished, would dare to do so. Any government that did so should be treated as a band of public robbers.

Non Political Appointments.

THE Laurier government initiated reform in the indoor civil service, that is, in the departments at Ottawa, but the larger and more responsible service throughout the country was more than the members of the party were willing to surrender. Of a party that cannot hold itself together without machine patronage it may be said, as was said of the builders of Babel: "Slime had they for mortar." Sir Robert Borden in those days inveighed against the evil that was still rife. No one knows the rottenness of it better than a statesman out of power. But Sir Robert was many years in power before he succeeded in practising what he had so feelingly preached. The abolition of patronage was one of the great achievements of his administration. There is no better time to work for a return to the old system than in the painful days of seeking to devise a substitute for it; for that it is not easy, and any good system can only develop slowly. Selection by examination, and promotion by routine, are liable to produce somewhat wooden results. Better non-party methods may develop; but any honest system is better than one which says to people, "Serve the party and the party will serve you—perhaps give you social eminence, and will pay you for your party service out of the people's money." It is easy to say, and will be said, that the selections are generally conscientiously made, and with a due sense of responsibility to the people, who see and criticize what is going on. Of course, the people see what is going on, and a large proportion of them approve. Take a railway, for instance, upon which the officials are party appointments. It is possible so to work freight rates and other advantages to a large circle of political beneficiaries, who would all feel extremely injured by a change to purely business management. The very fact that the patronage is claimed as a perquisite of local party leadership, marks it for what it is, a corrupt method of working the constituencies in the interests of the ruling party, and to that extent filching from the people their electoral freedom. It is of a piece with the wretched practice, which we are told continues with the present government, of discovering on the eve of an election some public work to use as a bait to catch gudgeon constituencies. Any such proceeding should brand a government as untrue to the people, and as being out to work them for other interest than their own.

A Forward Step.

THE four provinces, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, Alberta, and Saskatchewan, which voted by referendum for prohibition of the importation of liquor, went officially dry last Tuesday. Fortunate for them, as the Quebec dealers have ostensibly to get rid of their whole stocks before the first of May. This month marks a notable stage in Canada's march toward complete and entire prohibition. When the mind goes back to the tentative efforts at liquor legislation made sixty or seventy years ago; when it then considers the fact that in every province of the Dominion today liquor is regarded as so dangerous that the traffic is confined under more or less strict regulations, that in the greater part of Canada the retail trade in liquor is entirely prohibited, and that in these four provinces, importation for private use is also forbidden, one may well thank God and take courage. We have, of course, to repeat the old admonition that with the achievement of a law the battle is only beginning. The law is a good one, but it must be rigorously enforced if it is to produce the good results which every one expects from it. Under the Hudson's Bay Company, the North West was rigorously dry, and when the territories were taken over the North West Mounted Police under faithful leadership enforced the law most loyally. We may count on a big drive on the part of the liquor interests to break or burrow under the defences. Rum running will be attempted on a great scale. A battery has been unmasked against the legality of the act. There may be doubts as to the legality of Quebec's law against exportation. It is not for us to raise that question, but there is certainly none at all as to the power of Parliament to deal with interprovincial trade or indeed any other feature of prohibition. The constitutionality of the Scott Act was thrashed out before he Privy Council. The people who are flourishing that scarecrow know that quite well. Had they had any faith in that the time to raise it was long ago. The suggestion now that the enforcement of the Act should be suspended till the courts de-

A GREAT SHOCK.



"It's no use, boss; he says he's shut down on the growler trade."
—Toronto "Globe."

cide as to its legality is the biggest piece of liquor impudence that has come before the country for a long time. The people have plainly expressed their desire. The law must comport with the will of the people plainly expressed. If there was any thing wrong about it it would be the law that would have to be mended, not the people thwarted.

Kid-Gloved Methods.

ACCORDING to press despatches Dr. A. S. Grant of the Ontario Referendum Committee, being in Ottawa to counsel with the Government on prohibition gave out that "the prohibitionists of Canada will not ask for any more Federal Legislation on the subject, but are disposed to await the working out of Provincial plans." Dr. Grant said that the disposition of those with whom he was associated is to go slowly, especially as the Federal Government takes the view that primarily the question is provincial. He expressed confidence that Ontario would go dry on April 18th. We believe that Dr. Grant's confidence in Ontario is well placed. The province has fought many a difficult prohibition battle in its day and must fight the battle through the coming weeks so as to win. When Dr. Grant states that the disposition of those immediately associated with him is to go slow we quite believe him. The delicate and thoughtful manner in which this group of prohibitionists have sought to avoid embarrassing the Federal Government speaks volumes for their kindness of heart. The reason that they give for the inaction they counsel is the fact that the legislation already passed has not yet had its trial. That is true enough and apparently a cogent argument. It takes us back to the beginnings of the Doherty amendment to the Scott Act. Those who so counsel are the same people who, when the time came that the national Government must do something in the way of supplementing the prohibition efforts of the provinces which were being foiled by the inaction of Parliament, seized the reins of the prohibition movement, told the people just what the Government was willing to do, and treated those as obstructionists who wanted anything different. We can at all events gather from their new announcement what the Government wants in the matter. It was practically the same Government with the same advisers that so delayed the operation of the existing legislation as to silence any more radical demand for another year. This announcement of the policy of the prohibitionists ignores the renewed appeal of the Dominion Alliance for total national prohibition. This will surely have to come. The Government is holding off to see whether the liquor men's efforts for a reaction in the United States will warrant further refusal. In thus stepping to the front of the stage to absolve the government for another year. Dr. Grant speaks for those who are "associated with him" not for the prohibitionists of Canada, who as a mass hold with the Alliance in its unfaltering demand, as for fifty years back, for a free Canada. It is that steady and stalwart advocacy, and not any kid-gloved policy, that has brought Canada to where she is, and the colors are still flying.

National Prohibition.

IT is anti-national to make a provincial question of what is in essence and constitutionally a national question. Gangrene in one member sends its poison through the whole body. It is anti-national because no province can escape contamination from a wet neighbor. Nationhood requires as far as possible common usage. The supreme national interest is a strong national sentiment, whereas such contamination is inevitably a cause of mutual ill-will and contempt. Those provinces which have a strong majority for prohibition agree with the Ottawa slackers that it is a provincial question as far as it can be made such. They are perfectly right in getting all they can within their own territory, but they are all wrong when in looking for national legislation they fail to set total national prohibition as their goal. Splicing local legislation into national will never make a good or safe job. The provinces which have sought to heal themselves without healing their neighbors have been having experience of how it works. Let us hope that the boon which has been so tardily granted them of forbidding importation, combined with the Quebec veto on exportation, may prove between them a workable cure for this enemy invasion. The cure may not show satisfactory results in the police statistics for a good while, as frantic efforts have been made by Montreal firms to get drinkers to use their long respite in stocking up; and it is certain that in Canada, as in the United States, a great deal of this has been done, with the effect of bringing the temptation within the immediate reach of thirsty folk, until supplies are disposed of.

A Stingy Permit.

WITH the cooperation of those prohibition leaders, who know the government's mind, the measure of self-government that Mr. Doherty and his colleagues were willing to bestow on the provinces was the least possible. If liquor legislation is a provincial question it is pure tyranny not to let the provinces deal with it. The provinces are permitted to forbid importation only for beverage purposes. Here is a limitation that may have conflicting definitions and so, greatly impede administration. They are not permitted to forbid manufacture within their own borders. That is held sacred under the protection of the national government. The continuance of manufacture under the wing of the nation nurses a powerful interest that will be constantly at war with provincial authority. That is a queer way of making prohibition a provincial question. It makes the driest of provinces a secret poisoner of other dry territory and a nuisance to a neighbor that, what with drink, what with race track gambling, is putting us, as a national danger, morally on a level with Mexico. We ask our provincial-winded friends to realize that mixed legislation of this sort, excellent as may be its services in curtailing the evil and as expressing the condemnation of the people, is far from ideal. It is common in the courts to ask, "Under which act do you bring this case?" The appeal to parliamentary law excludes provincial la and vice versa. The officers of a provincial government will not enforce a national law, which was at all times the weakness of the Scott act, and the federal officers will not handle offences against provincial law. That two laws aiming at the same thing should make war upon and slay each other, looks like a silliness for which there should be some remedy. Still no federal law would prevent the enactment of provincial laws to the same end. At all events, the nation will never be free till it acts as a whole, and till the axe is laid to the very root of the tree.

Government Grog-selling.

INSTEAD of fencing the whole subject off for a year as the Doherty amendment to the Scott Act was planned to do, the new Quebec liquor selling law—it is, we note, no longer called a prohibition law —gives the dealers only ten weeks respite. The government is in a hurry to get it into operation; and well it may be. As the government is not taking over a going concern, ten weeks is little enough for the liquor men, threatened with simple confiscation on the first of May, to get rid of their present stocks by what process they can. Liquor laws have usually been known by the names of their parliamentary promoters, but we hesitate to call this the Mitchell Act, as we have regarded the Provincial Treasurer, who from his position has to father and defend it, as being under compulsion from force majeure; and we presume he has made the law, such as it is, as safe as he could. It has a number of excellent provisions to this end. But as a whole it appalls us. What we first notice is that it is to cover the whole province except where it comes in collision with the Canada Temperance Act, which it is expected will be revoked where it now prevails. Does this mean that prohibition, where it is established by local option, as it is in a great majority of the parishes and townships, in many places for generations, will be wiped out in favor of the government grog-shop? If so, the act is iniquitous in the extreme. Looked at broadly the law is an innovation on all modern usage, a reversion to the old government monopoly system. In fact, it goes beyond that system. The German government, for instance, has a monopoly of tobacco, but does not carry on the tobacco shops.

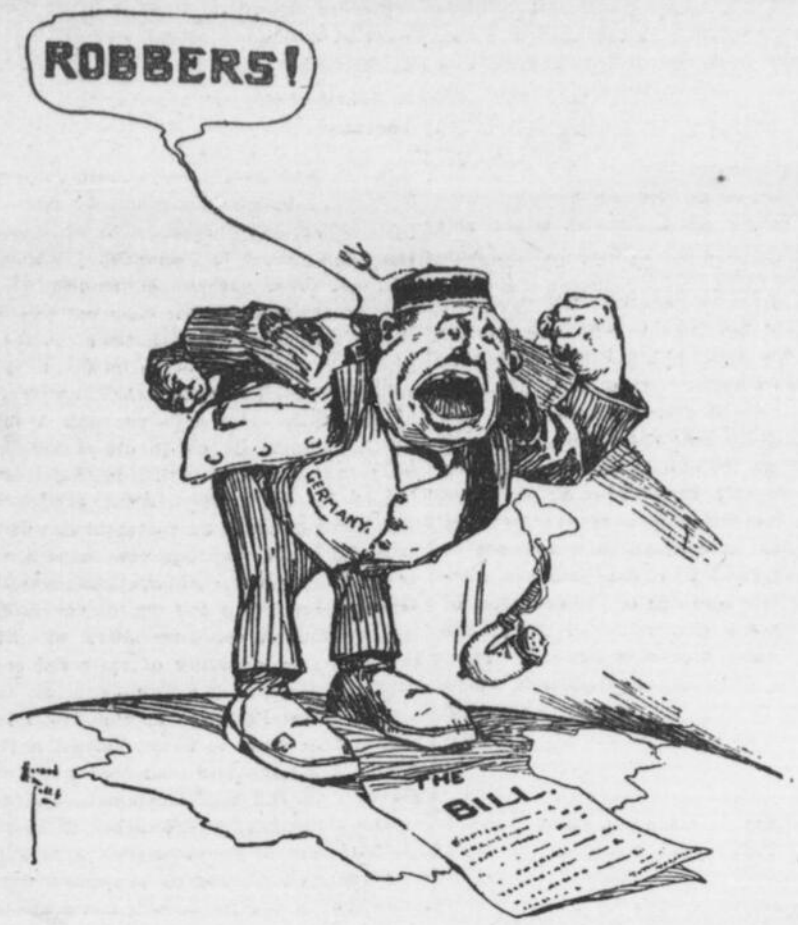
Significance of the Act.

SUCH a law serves the liquor interest of the continent as a barrier against national prohibition, a doom which hangs over it in Canada, ever since the adoption of the eighteenth amendment by the United States. There may have been genuine protests against it from certain parties whose business is abolished. But certain it is that the liquor business throughout the continent will look to Quebec as an impregnable fortress to be held in desperation in the hope of bringing about some reaction against the surprising constitutional amendment, and against the laws of the dry provinces. Another thing that is certain is that the government has provided itself with a huge money getting organism which will plant its roots deep in the heart of the taxpayer. But even more important morally is the prospective effect upon politics. There would seem to be in it an infinite opening for patronage and graft, and for managing the electorate. Absolute power, except what the government retains, is vested in an appointive body whose members are removable at pleasure. This absolute power may be used in the interests of temperance as far as Mr. Mitchell has control. But such opportunities for local manipulation are never long unused. It is also to be noted that whenever a government has been the beneficiary of any liquor business, the sale, instead of being repressed has been stimulated. The question that remains is what the morale of the province amounts to. Will it when it sees the fell effects of it and the sin and the shame of it revolt or will it aquiesce? The British Columbia Government surprised against its will by a vote of the people into a like task of managing the business, is puzzling itself over the problem. It will be another illustration of the untamable nature of the traffic.

A Zionist Convention.

ZIONISM held a jubilant and enthusiastic convention in Montreal last week, in succession to one held in Toronto two years ago. In half an hour a hundred thousand dollars was subscribed to the Palestine Foundation Fund. Money was also reported as having been collected for Palestine relief. The principle that every Jew owes a tenth of his wealth or income to the national cause was adopted with unanimity on the basis of ancient sanctions. What a volume of resources would flow into the treasury on that basis, were it to work out in practice! There was much congratulation over the San Remo decision and over the appointment of Sir Herbert Samuel as pro consul in Jerusalem, where the two flags, that of Britain and

INDIGNANT.



—N. Y. "Evening Post."

THE NATIONS DISCUSS DISARMAMENT.



—Sioux City "Tribune."

that of Zion, hang together, and where all including the governor owe allegiance to both. "Had any other man, less fitted, been appointed," said D. Abramovitz, of Montreal, the best intentions of the British government would have miscarried. We cannot look to newspaper reports of a convention for clear statements, but the clearest light that comes to us upon the purposes of Zionism, and in particular of this Foundation Fund, otherwise spoken of as the National Fund, comes from the remarks of Major de Rothschild, belonging to the family which the chairman spoke of having succeeded to the House of David in the leadership of Israel, who had himself served for nearly a year in the Canadian forces. There are in it, he said, two elements, the economical and the spiritual, the latter being by far the most important. The economic side is said to be chiefly to plant a Jewish peasantry on the soil, but also for industrial development. In view, however, of the fact that most of the arable soil is at present in a way occupied and that the process of recovering it will necessarily be slow, we should look for more immediate results from the industrial. It is said that twenty-seven percent of the fund will be invested in development and will pay interest. Major de Rothschild, however, laid much more stress on the spiritual, as represented in the proposed university which would give glory to the cause when it produced an Einstein or a Bergson.

Zionist Ideals.

THERE were some intransigent utterences spoken out of the fullness of men's hearts. Rabbi Brickner, of Toronto, would have no double allegiance. According to him cosmopolitanism is dead; the Jews were now a national people. It was up to the Jew himself to assert the national independence of the Jewish people. He excommunicated all Jews that did not adhere to the Jewish nationality. "The Jews of the world must now decide the question of whether they will remain Jews and turn their eyes toward Palestine, giving themselves and of their wealth, for the upbuilding of the Jewish homeland, or whether they will cut themselves off from their race and become assimilated to the other nations of the earth." This is in the high prophetic vein. Only a "remnant" returned from Babylon, and only a remnant can obey this high mandate. The hall in which this was said was full of Jews, but outside of it there were more Jews in Montreal alone, than could well be accommodated in Palestine for a good while to come, to say nothing of solid square miles of them in other cities. Most of them do not want to go to Palestine any more than they want to go to paradise, till they have to. Nor do they want to make themselves aliens in the lands of their birth or choice. But they all want to remain Jews, if Rabbi Brickner will only let them. They will turn their eyes to their New Jerusalem as Christians do to theirs, not as a mundane interest, but as a home of the soul To turn it into a modern bustling manufacturing city might dim rather than enhance the glamor of it.

Zionist Problems.

THE difficulties that we have from time to time pointed out with regard to the practical working of Zionism are brought into explosive prominence by the revolt of Mr. Zangwill against the British policy, if indeed Britain may at all be said to have a policy in the matter. Britain is of all countries the lord of compromise, and counts on getting through impossible passages in some way, in the faith that things always have to come out some way. We have asked what is meant by making Palestine a Jewish home. Are all religions and races to be equal before the law, as everywhere under the British flag, or are the citizens to be divided as of old into the children of Israel and the stranger within their gates? In other words, are non Jews to be equal citizens with equal rights, or are they to be treated as Jews have been treated in many other lands, as merely tolorated. The Israelite was certainly taught of old to be kind to strangers, but still all non-Israelites were distinctly classed as strangers, with whom it was unlawful for a man that was a Jew to be on visiting terms. In practice they were dogs. We have asked what is to be done with the inhabitants of the land who now occupy and own the soil. We have also asked if the ancient temple worship and sacrifices were to be set up again, which was of old the very central-most fact of Jewish nationality. We may lay aside this last question as not for the moment practical, although what demand might rise for it from the more orthodox Jews, supposing the Jews to come into full possession, we can only imagine. We have had it answered by Jews in two ways—some say that we ought to know that such barbarisms as slaughtering animals in sacrifice have passed away; others have said more guardedly that the temple could not be rebuilt as its site is now occupied by a mosque. We have also asked what would be the result on Jewish citizenship. Would Jews have a double allegiance or would they have to choose between allegiance to Palestine and to the countries of which they are now citizens? With the practical questions whether the Jews would go to Palestine or whether it would hold them if they did, we have troubled ourselves little. They would settle themselves.

A Distressful Advocate.

SYMPATHIZING as most people do with the sentiment expressed by Mr. Balfour's assurance to the Jews that Great Britain would like to see them restored to their historic land, an assurance which has resounded round the whole heaven, more and more loudly ever since it was uttered in a way that must astound the kindly soul of the prophet who spoke it; wishing as heartily as the Jews themselves that they might enjoy an allegiance that would satisfy the needs of natural patriotism, and to which they could give their undivided hearts, we have never been able to see any simple solution to those problems till Mr. Zangwill has done it for us. He does not propose that Israel should again take the land from the Amorite with his sword and with his bow; but he is in a fine rage because Great Britain does not do this for them. He cannot say, cursed be Canaan, because the inhabitants are Ishmaelites, who are also children of Abraham. He does not say that the cup of the iniquity of the natives is full. The worst fault he has against them, and it is a grievous one, is that they do not understand modern agriculture and are not making good use of the soil. What he says is that the land belongs to Israel, and these people must simply be driven out, deported, though he does not so put it, in the way the Turks have been driving out the Armenians, only more frankly and completely. That is surely a simple solution of the whole problem. But it is one that no Christian power is going to carry out, or aid or abet—one that when Turks try to carry it out evokes the abhorrence of all mankind. Mr. Zangwill's proposal of it reveals a curious survival of the savage, even in a man brought up under Queen Victoria, in all the blessings of British liberty. No proposal could be made more injurious to the cause of Zionism with which in the abstract all Christians naturally sympathize, but which this leader seems to regard as practically impossible without a colosal crime.

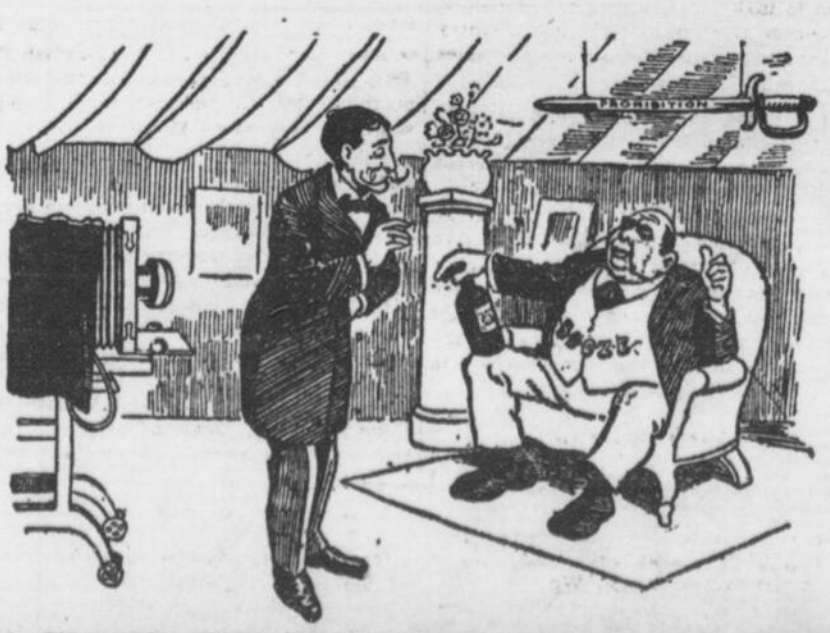
A Policy of Thorough.

MR. ZANGWILL says those Jews who hope to gain their end by peaceful penetration, have presumed to know better than Jehovah, who protested: "But, if ye will not drive out the inhabitants of the land before you; then it shall come to pass that those which ye let remain shall be pricks in your eyes and thorns in your sides, and shall vex you in the land wherein ye dwell." He asks, is such a home worth having. He complains of the British policy, that it allows the land still to be owned by its present Arab proprietors, who owning it will rule it; that it will not allow to the Jews even the Turkish task of protecting the shrines, Bethlehem and other places being too sacred for Jewish hands; that in short the Jews will have to crawl into a corner of their own land like a leper colony. The Jews he says must possess Palestine as the Arabs possess Arabia and the Poles, Poland, and so forth. We have not read that the Arabs are to drive all non-Arabs out of Arabia or the Poles, all non-Poles out of Poland. Mr. Zangwill is practical enough to admit that that is not going to be done, when he adds that if the Arabs will not fold their tents and steal away, their welfare will be as dear to us as our own, but there are occasions when a minority has to rule.

A Jewish D'Annunzio.

MR. Zangwill thinks the Christian world owes the restoration of Palestine to the Jews in reparation for the long Jewish martyrdom. Mr. Zangwill appears to think some such martyrdom the normal condition of government, so long as the Jews are uppermost. He seems to be doing his best to show that a race that thinks thus has deserved always and everywhere just what it got. Mr. Zangwill is now a Zionist, though, as here shown, a dangerous one. At one time he wanted to plant the Jews in central Africa, where it would have been the veritable children of Ham, that they would have had to drive out or else make hewers of wood and drawers of water in the good old way. But the Jews preferred the flesh pots of Egypt to that wilderness, and except they had made him king or something, we doubt much if the prophet would have stayed there very long himself. He is a Zionist, but his advocacy of the cause is the very worst possible, in fact it is a stab in the back of the movement. If the Jews go to Palestine under the British flag it must be to establish a free nation with equal rights for all. He little appreciates the capacity of his people for peaceful penetration. If they want to own Palestine it will have to be in the same way as they are getting to own the great cities of the Western world. He may call it crawling, but it has not that aspect. They will have to buy it for current money with the merchant, as Abraham bought a field of a burying place from Ephron, the Hittite, in the land where he had not so much as to set his foot on.

IN THE ANTIPODES.



Photographer—"Look pleasant, please!"
Booze—"With that thing hanging over my head?"
—"The Patriot," Australia.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Former Chancellor Schiedemann, now Mayor of Cassel, and chief leader of the German Socialist Party, says the leaders of the district organizations have voted as one man that "hell is preferable to the German masses to the demands of Paris."

A man named Michael Dimesci was shot dead during a revolver fight which took place in a dance hall of the Duane Field Club, New York, on Sunday night. The police say the shooting was due either to gang rivalry or a quarrel over the division of "bootlegging" money.

Mr. Bercovitch is to introduce in the Quebec Legislature a bill which if passed will immediately restrict increase of rents beginning 1st of May next to twenty percent on the present rental. In Montreal some landlords have been doubling the rents.

Attempts to isolate Belfast from communication with the rest of Ireland were made Friday night, telephone and telegraph wires being cut in every direction.

Summerhill House, 25 miles from Dublin, and one of the most beautiful homes in Ireland, was burned on Saturday, with a loss of $100,000. It is believed the place was fired to prevent its occupancy by the military.

Addressing the South York Conservatives at their annual meeting in Toronto on Saturday, Hon. Hugh Guthrie, Minister of Militia and Defence, declared that free trade would ruin Canada, and that it was not the Liberal Party the Federal Government needed to fear at the next general election, but the Farmer Party.

A major Sinn Fein offensive against British forces in Dublin is expected this week.

Bishop Cohalan in a pastoral letter, is recommending acceptance of the Home Rule Act "as a starting off ground," and declares that the proclamation of an Irish Republic by the Dail Eirann, or Sinn Fein Parliament, does not accord with the teachings of the Church.

M. K. Gandhi, the Indian leader, has addressed a letter to the Duke of Connaught, who is in India to inaugurate reform legislation, explaining that the recent call for a boycott of all functions connected with his visit is against the "system" and not against the duke. The letter said that the non-co-operators with the Government held the person of the duke sacred, but that they sought to destroy the system by which "O'Dwyerism and Dyerism," which had resulted in a wanton affront to Islam, was possible.

In connection with the inauguration of the legislative council Gandhi has addressed eight mass meetings which passed resolutions demanding that the councillors resign.

WEST PETERBORO BY-ELECTION.

The Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Liberal leader in Canada, arrived in Peterboro on Thursday and remained in the riding until the end of the week. He spoke in several places in the rural district in the interest of G. H. Gordon, the Liberal candidate in the Federal by-election. The Hon. W. S. Fielding spoke in behalf of Mr. Gordon, along with the Hon. Charles Murphy.

The campaign closed Saturday night with a battery of speakers.

MOTORISTS ROBBED.

Eighteen men and women, motoring early on Sunday morning from the Battutusroj Golf Club, Springfield, N.J., where they had been dinner guests of Thomas Dehevoise, former mayor of Summit, were held up and robbed by three armed bandits who had blocked the road with logs, tree branches, stones and other obstacles.

Robt. S. Huse, of Elizabeth, a lawyer, who tried to drive off, was shot by one of the robbers. The bullet broke his arm.

The occupants of the first automobile to reach the barricade were lined up quickly and their money taken from them. The robbers demanded cash only, paying no attention to the jewels worn by the fashionably-gowned women.

SOWING AND REAPING.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

MONTREAL WITNESS and CANADIAN HOMESTEAD

∴ NEWS OF THE WEEK ∴

MONTREAL
FEBRUARY 8, 1921.

PREMIER DEFENDS TARIFF POLICY OF GOVERNMENT

Says Without Protective Principle Canadian Industries Would Be Crushed

At the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, where he was honored with a banquet by the citizens on Thursday evening, Premier Arthur Meighen gave a fighting speech in which he outlined the policies of the Government, and criticized the Liberal Opposition.

"For myself," said the Premier, "I am not coming here to the Province of Quebec to ask for favors or to seek votes by hollow promises and platitudes. All I want is a fair field to show, in the practical task of government, that my desire to do something useful in the work of reconciliation is an honest desire, and that what I have already said I mean. Once more I repeat that on this subject I am secure in one regard. In all the years of my public life I have uttered no words that now need to be recalled; nor have I ever been a party to a statute that in a single line was unfair to English or to French.

"If I am asked what is the policy of this Government as to finance and taxation, I say, Look to your taxbills and wait for the Budget speech. If we handle our affairs aright, this country can take care of all its commitments and still keep going strong. Even now we have a much smaller debt proportionate to population than has Great Britain, New Zealand or Australia, to say nothing of other less fortunate nations. Everything in this world is relative, when we study the position of other nations we do not fear. The thing to do now is to rigidly confine our understakings to the immediately essential until we get our bearings well and see further ahead than we can under the stormy skies of to-day.

"Pay As You Go."

"The gospel I preach on this subject is not one that people are going to get very enthusiastic over, but it is right and it is necessary; it is the gospel of pay as you go. To get money to pay as we go, new taxes have been imposed and the principles we have followed are these: We have taken the broadest possible basis of taxation, aiming first to have all, or nearly all, contribute a little. Only in that way is it a possibility to obtain the volume of revenue required. But, secondly and still more important, we have shifted the burden to the utmost extent on those most able to pay. The incidence of the new taxes and the machinery of collection are not perfect, but they have been improved very rapidly and will further be improved this session, and the great principle of the ability to pay as mainly the measure of the tax will be preserved and must be preserved.

"In one sense it is not necessary that I say anything on the tariff policy of the Government. There is nobody in this country, unless he has been troubled with sleeping sickness, who is trying to find out what the policy of the Government is. Everybody knows our tariff for forty-two years has been constructed on the protective principle, and to that principle we are unwaveringly convinced this country must continue to adhere. The schedules of our tariff need revision; they need revision to meet the oltered conditions and currents of trade that thirteen years have brought about. That revision is due, and that revision by the most careful investigation we have prepared ourselves to make.

Produce Goods And Sell Them.

"We owe, as a Confederation, two billions of money. We have to pay the outside world in interest every year on our debts—national, provincial and commercial—about 240 millions of dollars. We have no outside investments and income; the better national policy anyway is to make our investments at home. The only way, therefore, that I know of to pay these obligations is to produce goods and sell them, to produce our own supply as far as we can and to sell beyond our country more than we buy beyond our country. If there is any other way I don't know what it is. And if we do not direct our affairs so as to take care of our debts, we can't have prosperity, nothing at least but a fictitious prosperity that will soon bring disaster. Now what I say is this: if we lower our tariff against other nations while theirs is maintained against us, we make it inevitable that instead of buying less we buy more and produce less for ourselves. Our chief competitor is the United States. We buy from the Republic now some four hundred millions more than they buy from us. I am not able to detect in that country any disposition to make our sales there any easier, Is it conceivable then that this country could seriously think of making their sales easier here?

"In any event, the scale of production in the United States is vastly larger than in Canada, and the same is true of other great competing countries. The scale of production is the biggest factor in determining the cost of production. Take the protective principle out of our tariff—or even seriously impair that principle—and you will see our industries crushed under the weight of far larger competitors, even if these competitors were to abandon temporarily the advantage of their own tariffs.

The Liberal Opposition.

"The principal opposition to the Government in this Province is the party led by Mr. Mackenzie King. If I could tell you what Mr. King's tariff policy is today, I would do so, but I cannot. Whether he is in favor of protection or whether he is not I don't know and you don't know, and I cannot hold out any hope that you ever will know, because you cannot try to find out any harder than I have tried. If you look to his speeches on this subject, they mean anything you like to take from them; that is to say, they mean nothing. If you look to the candidates he tries to elect, he is in favor of every policy under the sun. He supported a candidate in Yale who wanted protection on foodstuffs. He is supporting to-day a candidate in Peterborough who wants foodstuffs free and protection on everything else. And the candidate elected in East Elgin, Mr. King says, suits him admirably, and that candidate wanted no protection at all. But the Liberal platform, only eighteen months old, is fairly clear. It calls for the free entry of foodstuffs. It calls for all agricultural implements to be free; it calls for free cement, free machinery of many kinds; a dropping down of the duties on boots and shoes and clothing, a big cut at once on what it calls the necessaries of life and a general reduction all round. It demands a fifty per cent British preference right away—heedless of the consequences to Canadian trade.

Where Mr. Meighen Stands.

"Here is where I stand: I want the goods we make in this country to be made here still—and more besides, even though they are the necessaries of life. I want the factories that are running in this country to keep on running, even though they are producing foodstuffs. I want the factories that are closed for a time under the stress of to-day to be able to open up as soon as any competitor, even though they are making implements. I want the workman and mechanic, who is living here now to keep on living here and raising his children here, even though he is making boots and shoes. Can anyone tell me why those industries should be singled out and the hand of the state turned against them while others are differently treated? I want the unemployed in this country—we haven't nearly as many as other countries, but I would like a whole lot less—I want them to be able to get work, sooner here than anywhere else. I don't want the door barred against them, even though they are making clothing. I don't want the door barred against them by reckless fiscal legislation.

"I don't want a woollen industry or any other industry to get any greater protection than makes it pay to stay in Canada, but I don't want a line of Canadian industries closed up, in obedience to an arbitrary differential, merely because its chief competitor is in England. We cannot succeed and we cannot grow as a one-sided field products country. No nation in the world ever grew that way. The best service we can render to agriculture is to bring the biggest share we can of its markets near to its place of production. We are gaining in that way in Canada. If we turn in the other direction, agriculture will have harder times. The history of agriculture in the United States should be a lesson to agriculture in Canada.

MEANS DEAR MONEY AND RESTRICTED CREDIT.



The Hon. Reginald McKenna, former Financial Secretary of the Treasury, and now famous London banker, who declares that the Government's proposed deflation policy is impracticable, and that permanent money deflation could be accompanied only by a reduction of purchasing power.

PLEADS FOR CRIMINALS.



Brig.-Gen. W. S. Hughes, superintendent of Dominion Penitentiaries, who states that prolonged imprisonment does not repress crime and that a helping hand to reform should be extended to recruits in wrongdoing.

SECRETION OF A DAMAGING RECORD

"A most extraordinary circumstance," was the way Mr. Justice Riddell described the manner in which three letters had been taken from the files of the Department of Lands and Forests and later returned. These letters contained the promise of the Hon. Howard Ferguson to give some 5,000 square miles of forest to the Spanish River Pulp and Paper Company. On the strength of the letter the Spanish River Company went out and raised $3,500,000.

The letters were brought to the Lands and Forests Department last August by Mr. Hele, formerly Private Secretary to the Hon. G. Howard Ferguson. At the time of the change of Government he had taken them to his home in Mimico, and when he returned them he asked that they be placed on the official file. The letters, however, remained on the desk of one of the officials for a period of five months, and it was only in the middle of January, when Crown Counsel Denison instituted inquiries, that they were produced before the commission.

"It is a most xtraordinary circumstance, I must say," remarked Mr. Justice Riddell.

The witness said there was no intention of hiding the letters. "It was simply a regrettable accident," he said.

"You knew Mr. Hele had been the Hon. Mr. Ferguson's private secretary and general manager?" asked Mr. Justice Latchford.

The Spanish River Company made application for the limit on September 19, 1919, and on September 25 the Hon. Mr. Ferguson replied that, while the grant would not be made forthwith, it would be held in reserve until the exact area to be granted could be delimited.

Upon the company writing to its bankers asking them to purchase an issue of notes for $3,500,000 to finance the erection of a mill, Mr. Alex. Smith, President of the Peabody-Houteling Company, bankers, of Chicago, replied that they were prepared to accept Mr. Ferguson's assurance, as they could rely on the act of an honorable Government. After the election the Hon. Mr. Ferguson wrote to the company stating that the matter had now passed out of his hands, but expressing his confidence that his successor would take the same view as he had done in regard to the soundness of the proposition.—"Farmers' Sun."

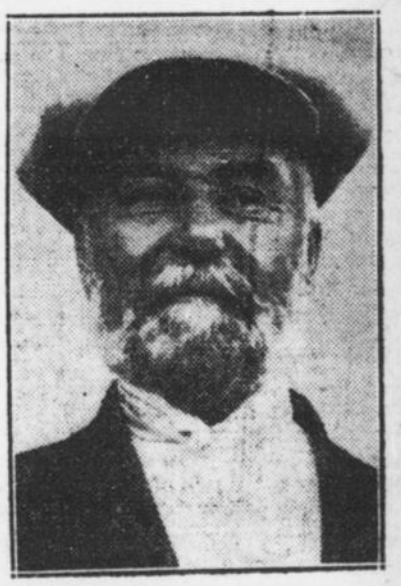
WEALTHY MAN'S SON STARTS DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

Albert Smith, the 19-year-old son of a wealthy real estate owner of Fairhope, Pa., pleaded guilty in the criminal court to 13 charges of arson, and was sentenced to serve not less than 42 of more than 85 years in the Western Penitentiary at Pittsburg.

Smith was arrested several weeks ago after the entire countryside had been aroused by a series of incendiary fires which caused damage estimated at no less than $750,000. It was stated by the authorities that he had made a complete confession, and soon afterward that the confession had been repudiated.

The incendiary fires, which continued over a period of three months, not only destroyed farm property and houses in a number of villages, but also valuable school buildings.

CHIEF OF DOUKHOBOS LIKES BLOOD DIET.



Peter Veregin, head of the Doukhobors in Canada who, through repeated tests, has convinced himself that a diet of preserved blood, drawn from live cattle, is more beneficial to the human race than meat.

Provision will be made at the coming session of Jamaica legislature for payment to the Lord Commissioners of the King's Treasury of $300,000 a year for forty years as a contribution for the reduction of the war debt of Britain.

LIBERAL WINS WITH 1,287 IN PETERBOROUGH BY-ELECTION.

With five polls to hear from the latest returns of the West Peterborough by-election stood as follows:

G. N. Gordon, Liberal	3,984
R. Denne, Government	2,697
J. C. Campbell, U. F. O.	2,428
J. H. Burnham, Independent Conservative	2,416
Thos. McMurray, Labor	975

EX-KAISER INTERVIEWED BY GIRL JOURNALIST

"The Past," He Said, "Was a Beautiful Dream, and Now—"

The difficult task of interviewing the ex-Kaiser has at last been accomplished by Emma Thiernesse, a girl journalist of 24, who went to Doorn with a made-up story that there was about to be started in Alsace a journal by loyal Germans to be devoted to "His Majesty," and that a word from him by way of dedication would be appreciated.

After much questioning of the natives and making vain efforts to secure the goodwill of members of the Hohensollern household, she set off to find if possible some way of secret entrance to the grounds surrounding the Kaiser's residence.

The Ex-Emperor's Residence.

Some one, she writes, has well compared Huize Doorn to a chicken yard, because of the wire fences which surround it. One may judge of the dimensions of this chicken yard if I say that it took me an hour and a half to walk around it. The exterior roadway is perfectly kept. Where article twenty-seven of the police rules forbade bicycles, and where I thought I would find a crowd of Dutch policemen, it was deserted. It looked like a fort. The fence was two metres high, surmounted by a triple row of barbed wire, and inside a big trench ran along the wall. Inside this ditch the slope was covered with rhododendrons, which shielded the house from indiscreet looks.

I walked along, my nostrils filled with the perfume of the pines and flowers. I remembered that between ten and half past twelve the ex-Kaiser promenaded in the park. If I could only see him. Hello, a gate. There was an opening in the hedge and within a guardhouse. I walked on. A noise to my right made me tremble. It was an old woman with her arms full of dried branches. I stopped her.

Walks by a Hedge.

"Do you ever see the Emperor?" I asked.

"Sometimes," she said, "when he takes a walk."

"But one cannot see him because of the slope," I said.

"Not here," she said, "but further on, for several metres his path lies close to the hedge."

I hurried on. My imagination was at work. If I could only get in the right spot, if I could only speak to him, feigning not to know him.

I saw three gardeners raking up dead leaves. A little further on was another gate. Two steps further the woods opened on to a road big enough for an auto. Not a guard was in sight. At my feet was a path and there was the white façade of the chateau. I stopped. What was I to do? Hastily I began to sketch the castle.

What silence, what solitude! One would believe oneself at the end of the world. Time passed. I felt my hope diminish. It had been a long time since ten o'clock had sounded by the church clock. Suddenly I started. I stuffed my paper and pencil into my raincoat pocket. I had heard steps. A guard, perhaps, or woodcutters or gardeners.

Two Men in Raincoats.

Then two men came along the rhododendrons and followed slowly the path which led them towards me. They wore long olive raincoats with the collars turned up and English caps. One was tall and pale, the other smaller, thick set, his chin covered with a grey beard. Grey also were his moustaches, which turned up. His features, despite their thickening, I recognized. That nose, slightly curved, those hard eyes, underlined with layers of wrinkles, and that left arm short and almost inert, and the hand which cannot be seen because it is always in the pocket of his coat. It was not possible to doubt. That was "his" arm, "his" traits. It was "he." How he had aged and changed and how different he looked from all the photographs I had seen.

My heart beat. My nerves shook. There they were in front of me. Already the tall man was hastening his steps to keep me from looking at his neighbor. However, the latter murmured something to which he answered in German, but I did not understand.

Her Opportunity.

Was I going to let pass the opportunity presented? With my most pleasing expression I said: "Pardon, Herren, can you tell me if His Majesty will come this way on his walk to-day?"

They looked at me, then looked at one another, confused. A smile curved the moustaches of the smaller man. The taller one said: "Why do you ask?"

"Because," I answered, "I wish so much to see him."

"What good will that do you?" he replied. "Don't you know the law forbids the Emperor to give interviews?"

I replied: "I know it, but only since last evening. I talked to Herr Kogge who told me about that rule. I am disappointed for I was sent here by the founders of a new review, who wished to consecrate the first number to His Majesty."

Not Permitted to Give Interviews.

The smaller of the two men looked at me closely for several seconds, which seemed very long. Did he believe my story? Then he spoke:

"When will this review appear?"

"At the end of January if we are ready," I said.

"What will be its title?" He stared. That did not stump me.

"The last time I talked with the founders they were not entirely decided. Some wished to call it "The Future," others "The Star," But whatever name is chosen the purpose remains the same and my mission is to ask His Majesty for some of the impressions of the past and present and his intentions for the future."

And I concluded, sighingly: "It is certainly regrettable that he is not permitted to give interviews."

There was a new smile and a furtive regard. "You are skilful, Madame," he said. I pretended to be surprised, and said: "I do not understand your meaning, Herr."

"Oh, yes, you do," he said. "You understand. You know very well how to play your note of making His Majesty listen to you and reply to you, perhaps."

A Word on the Past.

I took an offended air. "Herr," I said, "my intentions are praiseworthy. If His Majesty would give me an interview, he would certainly say only what he wanted known. That is why I do not understand why I am forbidden to interview him."

"His Majesty," he replied, "must not any longer take an interest in politics. He does not even dare to encourage his friends in their efforts. As for his photographs, they are all over the world. It is easy to get one."

"I know that, Herr," I answered, "but those taken here would be so much better, and how precious would be even a few words from his mouth."

The man with the hort arm smiled again. He was decidedly in a good humor.

"What do you wish him to say?" he asked.

"A word on the past, to begin with," I said.

"Everybody knows about that," he said. "It was a beautiful dream, too, soon finished, and now——" He stopped. His face changed. His color, already pale, became ghost-like. He looked at the ground. His moustache trembled, his beard shook.

For an instant I was ashamed of my thoughts, then I said softly and calmly "And now——"

"And now, this!"

I guessed his words before I heard them. With difficulty they came through his clenched teeth. The nervous gesture of his right hand made me understand that "this" meant his defeat and its consequences—the flight, the exile, the melancholy life in this corner. I continued:

agony his lot. I continued:

What the Future May Bring.

"As for the present, it seems to me His Majesty possesses a magnificent domain at Doorn. It ought to please him."

"Yest, huize, Doorn is not so bad."

"His Majesty is surrounded with faithful friends?" I asked.

"Yes, yes!"

"The future may well change things," I said. "I am certain His Majesty still hopes."

"No one knows the future, Madame," he said.

Rigid, grave, with a fixed stare, he started to continue his walk. After having made two steps he stopped, looked at me once more, as if to guess what I was thinking. I was thinking that I hoped he would not decide to make me recognize him and thank him. Then he said, "Tag, frau," and he walked away with a brusque nod of his head. I sent after him a vague sort of gesture.

Then it was that I began to be afraid. The two walkers disappeared around the corner and I went on my way. Little by little I got control of myself and, as I rebuilt the scene, foolish joy overcame me. It was true. I had not dreamed. I had talked with the ex-Kaiser.

DIGGERS INTO MAN'S HISTORY.

(New York "Evening Post.")

Excavators for the University of Pennsylvania announce preparations to begin work at Beth-Shan, a city of Palestine. Other signs of a vigorous after-war revival in archaeology have been appearing. The American School at Jerusalem was recently reopened. Not many months ago the University of Chicago announced an expedition to make a prolonged tour through Egypt and Asia Minor to explore the possibilities for later research. We may soon witness such widespread activity as in the years just previous to the war, when Americans and the leading European nations had made a careful division of the field to avoid friction—the Americans at Sardis, Thebes, and Corinth, the Germans at Assur, Didyma, and Jericho, the British at Memphis and in northern Greece, the French at Delos, the Italians in Crete, the Austrians at Palaeopolis.

Even the war by no means wholly halted archaeology, the military operations themselves yielding occasional fruit. Thus a Turkish shell in the fighting near Jericho uncovered a mosaic of perhaps five centuries B. C. which strengthened the belief that treasure lies under those sands. The Italian army of occupation in Istria was followed by archaeologists, who found reliefs and mosaics showing that region to be a very old Roman settlement. The troops who dug trenches around Salonica discovered statuettes, vases, and coins, and French campaigners in Macedonia stumbled upon vestiges of Alexander's time. Australians training near Cairo had to be admonished to surrender their finds. The British air forces in fighting Turks ascertained that subterranean ruins can sometimes be discerned from the air, just as submarines are marked beneath the surface of the sea.

How luck may unexpectedly reward the persistent digger is illustrated in an article by Herbert E. Winlock, assistant curator of the Metropolitan Museum, in the February "Scribner's." Searching at Thebes where the Frenchman Daressy had explored a quarter century before, the Americans by chance lighted upon an inviolate tomb furnished with something richer than jewels or gold—with reproductions in carved human figures, animals, boats, and buildings of daily Egyptian life twenty centuries before Cleopatra. These models show a nobleman counting his cattle, taking a sail on his yacht, watching his servants harpoon and net fish; they show the women of his household spinning and the men butchering, storing grain, cooking, and carpentering. Such a glimpse makes the past strangely near, as do the glimpses into history afforded by the discovery of the palace of Obellius Firmus in Pompeii in 1912, of the fortifications Vercingetorix raised against Caesar at Alesia, of the homes of Minoans and Mycenaeans, and of the domicile of the high priest of the sun, Pe-wah, at Tel-el-Amarna. Now the archaeologists turn up a new fragment of Menander — thirty lines were recently found; now fresh sayings of Christ set down on papyrus; now a bit of evidence relating to Frisian pirates, and now proof that mankind knew the secret of interlocking brick construction in Cheops's day. Archaeology is bound literally to leave no stone unturned.

PEARY'S FLAG.

(London "Morning Post.")

The flag which Peary planted at the North Pole and which has drifted 400 miles from its original geographical position has done more travelling in high altitudes than any other ever made. The intrepid explorer carried it wrapped about his body on every one of his expeditions northward, and left a fragment of it at each of his successive "farthest norths." By the time it actually reached the Pole, therefore, it was somewhat worn and discolored. A broad diagonal section of this silk ensign was left at the farthest goal of earth, and a diagonal strip of the same flag was deposited in a glass bottle by Peary, together with his records and a message, and was placed in a space between the ice blocks of a pressure ridge. One wonders whether this bottle will ever be found again. Four other flags were left at the Pole—the colors of the Delta Kappa fraternity, the World's Ensign of Liberty and Peace (red, white and blue, in a field of white), the flag of the Navy League, and the Red Cross flag. All that Peary had left of the North Pole flag was flying at the masthead of the Roosevelt when she brought Peary safely back from his journey to the little town of Sydney, Cape Breton, whither he had returned so many times before, but unsuccessful.

DANCING IS RESTRICTED NOW IN GERMANY.

"In view of the serious times," through which Germany is passing, the Prussian Minister of the Interior has just directed all provincial governors and the police president of Berlin not to issue any more licenses for balls for the present carnival season and to restrict the entertainments for which licenses have been granted as much as possible. Although he would not prohibit dancing altogether on account of the great loss to those who have arranged such balls and whose living depends on them, the Minister voices the hope that any excesses will be suppressed.

Much indignation having been expressed because the press ball, one of the principal social events in Berlin, was held when the Entente notes arrived, the National Press organization officials declare that it was a technical impossibility to recall 5,000 cards of admission at the last hour.

BAVARIA REFUSES TO DISARM.

Dr. von Kahr, the Bavarian premier, has been directed by the Bavarian ministry to proceed to Berlin and advise the Government there that the Allied orders for disarmament, apart from their reparations decision, are not acceptable to Bavaria, according to a despatch to the London "Times" from Berlin. This means, the despatch assehts, that Bavaria refuses to disarm.

The Bavarian "Courier", the despatch adds, declares that Bavaria will have nothing to do with any declaration jeopardizing the Einwohnerwehr.

The Socialist Labor Party in Munich arranged a mass meeting on Thursday night, at which many thousand workmen passed the following resolution:

"We expect that the Bavarian Government will protest most energetically against any inclination on the part of the federal Government to deviate from the view expressed in Dr. Simons' speech. The German people itself has the right to reply to the Entente's demands. We demand a plebiscite. We ask the German people to enter upon a national strike, if necessary."

Thousands then formed in line and marched through the streets, making demonstrations in front of the homes of representatives of the Entente.

Germany has declined to attend the Allied financial conference of experts to be held in Brussels this week on the ground that she requires her financial experts to remain at home for the present.

MAKING UP THE PRESCRIPTION.



—"News of the World."

CANADA'S MAPLE PRODUCTS.

The manufacture of sugar and syrup from the sap of the sugar maple is an important farm industry in the Eastern provinces of Canada, and particularly in Quebec. Long before the white man settled the country, maple syrup was known to the aborigines and apart from wild honey was the only intensely sweet product at their command. The methods of procuring it were naturally of a very crude description. Modern methods have greatly improved the product and have led to an ever increasing demand. Quebec province is the centre of the industry. Of the 20,000,000 pounds, or thereabouts, produced annually in Canada, more than two-thirds have to be credited to Quebec. Ontario is officially reported to be responsible for five million pounds, and the Maritime Provinces for half a million pounds only. The other provinces of Canada do not figure in the calculations. These facts are gathered from a timely pamphlet just issued by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, of which J. B. Spencer, Director of Publicity, is the author. From this well illustrated and technically detailed publication it is also learned that the production of maple sugar, and its equivalent in syrups, of late years has shown a tendency to decrease. From 1851 to 1861 we are told the average yearly production was about 13,500,000 pounds, from 1861 to 1871 about 17,500,000 pounds, from 1871 to 1881, 19,000,000 pounds and from 1881 to 1891, 22,500,000 pounds. The latter was the pinnacle of annual production, for in the next decade the average per year was 21,200,000,000 pounds, and in later years the average has been little less than 20,000,000 pounds. It is thought that perhaps with the increase in price that has taken place recently greater production may be looked for. It is estimated that the value of the yearly manufacture of sugar and syrup is $2,000,000, and that 50,000 people are employed in the industry at the height of the season, which is of very short duration, extending over only five or six weeks at the most. Stringent laws against the adulteration of the product have been passed, especially in Quebec, where schools of instruction have been established and the Pure Maple Sugar and Syrup Co-operative Agricultural Association has been organized.

SANK BRITISH SUBMARINE.

(Extraordinary story appears in New York "Sinn Feiner.")

The British submarine K-5, which sank in the English Channel off Land's End, two weeks ago, with six officers and fifty-one men on board, was destroyed by Irish sea craft, according to the "Sinn Feiner," a de Valera organ with a circulation among Irish adherents in New York.

A despatch purporting to have come from Dublin, and published in the "Sinn Feiner," credits the sinking of the British submarine to "an electrically controlled projectile" invented by an Irish engineer.

This is the despatch which is headed as a special to the "Sinn Feiner":

The assertion is made in Tokio that Japan leads the world in proportion of divorces to marriages. Unofficial reports state that the number of divorces in 1918 were 56,741, as against 503,236 marriages, a ratio of 112.8 divorces to each 1,000 marriages. This is compared to the German rate of 21.6 per thousand which is said to be the highest divorce rate in Europe.

More Letters Taken at Random from Many Similar Ones

Jan. 28th, 1921.

Dear Sir,—Enclosed you will find Postal Note to amount of $2.00, for renewal of subscription to the "Witness."

Let me congratulate you on the improved appearance of the "Witness" in the new form. The change commends itself to my way of thinking.

Wishing you every success in the good work, I am,

Sincerely yours,
(Rev.) H. A. BAIN,
Alberni, B.C.

January 27th, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find $4.25 for a year's renewal subscription to "Witness" and "World Wide."

You ask your readers' opinions on the change in make-up of papers.

The increased size of the "World Wide" should give us more good sound reading, which, seeing that the material is free (the matter reprinted, I mean) is not more than is due the subscriber for the subscription rate. The new style of the "Witness" I do not much care for; it seems rather undignified for a paper of its character and standing. But probably this is a mere conservative prejudice, and perhaps the advertising space is worth more, and so will help the paper. In any case I wish you success in your efforts for a "better Canada."

Yours truly,

[We are glad of this frank but kindly criticism, as it gives us an opportunity to say one or two things. Cost of editing is always relative to the number of subscriptions. Number of subscriptions is relative to the quality of contents. A too high quality is not popular with the crowd which clamor for sensation or froth. "World Wide" is far above the heads of the average newspaper or popular magazine reader. If "World Wide" had double the circulation its subscription rates could be reduced, or its publishers would have that much more revenue with which to improve it. Not since "World Wide" started have its publishers taken one cent profit out of it—every dollar of revenue it has produced has been used in its development, with the sole incentive of giving a class of reading which was otherwise inaccessible to most Canadians.

As to the new form of the "Witness" there are several things to be said. The new form is in keeping with the most dignified magazines of the old land.

In 1893, nearly twenty-seven years ago, we bought a splendid press for a small size page, believing it to be greatly to the advantage of the reader. But the costly equipment was ahead of its time. We later had to scrap that press for a thirtieth part of its cost and buy one that would print a large size page, as people kept demanding that their paper be large enough to use for wrapping purposes. In the matter of a handy small size we were prophets, if not actual leaders. And now the weekly press almost unanimously adopts the medium or smaller size page, leaving it to the dailies to supply the wrapping paper. "After all, it is what one is used to." We have no doubt such friends as liked the old size will soon become even more attached to the "Witness" in its new form, for it certainly is a more convenient shape to handle or preserve.—Ed.]

January 3rd, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—I would be pleased to receive your weekly paper again as I take great pleasure in reading it. In fact it seems like a real friend's presence. Sorry I have not a few new subscriptions to send along with my old renewal.

Thanking you, I am yours truly,
MISS R. MARY HEADON,
Toronto, Ont.

Dec. 29th, 1920.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find renewal. I like your paper, especially for the sane views on politics, and would certainly miss not getting it.

Sincerely,
MAY MARTIN,
Leduc, Alta.

January 29th, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find $2.00 payment of the "Witness" for another year. We enjoy the paper very much and congratulate you on its new and greatly improved form.

EDWIN WILSON,
Brockville, Ont.

Dec. 23rd, 1920.

Dear Sirs,—I have been a reader of the "Witness" before, but failed to renew my subscription; and I miss the value which the "Witness" gave me while I was on the list of subscribers. Subscription enclosed.

Sincerely yours,
(Rev.) JOSIAN OSMOND,
New Bay, N.D. Bay, Nfld.

Jan. 31st, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find post office order for $2.00 for one year's subscription for the Montreal "Witness."

Congratulating you on the neat issue, and wishing you continued prosperity in your good work.

I remain, yours truly,
CHARLES ROSS,
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

February 2nd, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—I herewith send you my renewal subscription for the Montreal "Witness" for this year, $2.00. I don't like to be without my "Witness." I thank you for the great improvement you have made in your very valuable paper. We can stitch them all together now, and they will be good reading in after years, if we are spared.

Yours sincerely,
(Mrs.) ANDREW F. RANGER,
Carleton Place, Ont.

January 27th, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—Please find enclosed postal note for $2.00, renewal subscription to the "Witness."

We like the new form it takes, and wish it every success.

Yours truly,
EDITH SMITH,
Unionville, Ont.

Jan. 27th, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—Find enclosed postal note for $2.00 for "Weekly Witness." You should have had this sooner, but overlooked. I have been a subscriber so many years I had forgotten when my time was out. I like your new dress fine, and wish you all success in the future.

Yours respectfully
JAMES BOLES,
Embro, Ont.

January 3rd, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed is Postal Note for $2.50 to pay my 1921 subscription to the "Witness." I understand that this amount is necessary to pay the full cost of one subscription.

A frank, fearless editorial department such as yours, is a distinct asset to the country and merits encouragement.

Yours truly,
W. TIER,
72 Arlington St.,
Winnipeg, Man.

January 11th, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—I am pleased to see the new form for the "Witness." It is one I wished for many a time, so much more convenient for handling. This new form for the New Year is a good combination. May they both bring success and prosperity to the "Witness" and its owners.

Sincerely yours,
H. WILLIAMS,
Sidney, B.C.

A PERSONAL WORD

So many of our friends have responded so heartily and loyally to the suggestions we threw out toward the end of the year that the position o the "Witness" has been considerably strengthened.

It has been our regret that we have not been able individually to acknowledge such co-operation. But the necessity of economy has reduced our staff to the absolute necessity of business, making impossible the courtesies and amenities that would give us, as well as others, so much pleasure.

Those who have co-operated so loyally will be the last to impose a personal correspondence which would have been at the expense of our effective work for their paper—the "Witness." If every subscriber is a co-operator with us in the production and development of the "Witness," how much more those who use the "better" or "best" coupons adding to its resources and circulation! The "Witness" will continue to develop in proportion as it has such co-operation. And on behalf of publishers, staff and all its readers we say thank you to each and every one who has "gone out of his or her way" to contri-bute to the continuance of a paper the purpose of which is the good of mankind in general and of Canada, and of its readers in particular.

THE PUBLISHERS

Dec. 31st, 1920.

Gentlemen,—Enclosed find renewal. I sincerely wish that 1921 may be a prosperous and happy year for all the "Witness" staff, and as standing for truth and right and a burning desire to promote good, I consider the "Witness" the foremost among newspapers published.

Again wishing you the divine blessing on all you undertake the coming New Year.

Yours sincerely,
JOHN CARUTH,
Brockville, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—A copy of the "Northern Messenger" was handed me by a good neighbor a year ago. After reading it I laid the splendid paper aside, fully determined to subscribe at once, but sickness intervened, and now I have the pleasure of getting it every week in my home. I have a boy of 15 years of age who pronounces it just fine. I am enclosing subscription price.

Thanking you,
(Mrs.) NILES MADSEN,
Lamont, Alta.

Jan. 25th, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—I am sending you four subscribers to the "Northern Messenger." We have got it through the Sunday School, but do not get it all winter, so I send you money order for $1.40.

I am delighted with the new form of the "Witness," and I think it a great improvement.

Yours truly,
(Mrs.) ANDREW ROWAT,
Manotic, Ont.

Methodist Urainian Mission.
January 26th, 1921.

Dear Sirs,—Sorry I am late with my renewal. Better never late, but better late than never.

I like the new shape of the "Witness" and always enjoy your editorials.

May the influence and power of the "Witness" roll on like a mighty tide until this great Canada of ours is Christ's.

Yours sincerely,
W. H. PIKE,
Edmonton, Alta.

SPECIAL OFFER

WITNESS BLDG., Montreal.

Dear Friends,—

Please send me the Witness and Homestead on trial for ten full months for one dollar enclosed herewith.

Name .....

Address .....

IF EACH FRIEND would mark the above and send this copy to their near or distant friends many such would likely take advantage of our three-months' trial offer to any postal address anywhere for 35 cents.

NOTES OF A VISIT TO IRELAND

By J. W. ROCH

No picture of Irish life to-day would be complete without mention of the curfew. It is we understand in operation all over the country. The hour varies in various places according to Government regulation. If riots, conspiracy or rebellion are very strongly in evidence in any given locality, the curfew is applied the earlier. In Dublin for some months back we have been behaving ourselves fairly well. Perhaps we have not averaged shooting more than one policeman or soldier per week. So the curfew does not ring till midnight.

The Midnight Curfew.

If things grow worse the regulation may be made more drastic and people have to be in their houses at ten or perhaps nine or even eight o'clock. The midnight curfew, of course, causes no general inconvenience. Those whose lawful business entails passing through the streets after midnight can obtain official permits. There is not much night work done in Dublin factories, however, and few permits are applied for; especially as the possession of a pass signed and stamped by the Castle authorities would certainly be construed to the prejudice of the bearer by all "Republicans"—might, indeed, even be considered proof of his guilt as a spy and become equivalent to a sentence of death.

"Something May Happen."

Theatres, concerts and other entertainments close at ten-thirty sharp, allowing practically every one to be home by eleven. The streets for an hour or so are crowded. The numbers, the movement, and, above all, the exciting sense that at any moment "something" may happen, adds an element of exhiliration to the atmosphere.

As we near home we may even be startled by the sudden and ghostlike appearance of a patrol of soldiers. They are armed map-a-pie, tin hats, fixed bayonets and all, but have on rubber soled shoes. They are out on special scouting duty, for this is a notable Sinn Fein neighborhood. Just before twelve o'clock we may perhaps hear a belated motor cyclist tearing past as fast as he can for cover. Then silence reigns. Here and there doubtless, military raiding parties are on their way to search suspected houses.

The Sharp Challenge.

If we are awake half an hour or an hour after midnight we may hear the rush of an armoured car, as it passes on patrol. Perhaps there is a sharp challenge addressed to some midnight prowler, or perhaps there is a shout and a shot, and then again, profound silence.

The curfew is not without its humorous incidents. We hear, for instance, of the man who, a little after eleven o'clock, was running home at a smart pace, a cab had drawn up at the side of the road, and the driver had alighted from his box to attend to his fare. The horse attempted to stroll away when his master shouted "Hike!" (the Irish equivalent of "Woa!") The runner stopped dead and threw up his hands. He thought he was challenged by the military.

A Late Visitor is Arrested.

Then there is the story of the man who dropped in one evening on his neighbor on the opposite side of the road. The hours flew pleasantly and quickly what with talk, a game of cards and a light but tasty supper. Suddenly it dawned on both host and guest that it was after midnight. However, it was only a few steps to home and safety, and there was only one chance in a thousand of military or police coming around at that moment. But the one chance did it. An armoured car swooped round the corner.

Explanations and expostulations were vain. The unfortunate visitor was ordered on board, whirled past his own gate, carried all round the city, and deposited in the barracks till morning, when he was let off with a caution to keep better hours in future.

Two Men and a Dog.

And again there is the story of the young man who one fine summer night took his dog for a walk. The air was pleasant down by the canal, and master and dog enjoyed it to the full. Then of a sudden the midnight hour pealed out from a neighboring church tower. It was a good distance to home, but our friend and his dog by dint of keeping to dark side streets hoped to make it in safety. Then he was aware of a foot-step. He stopped, and the footsteps stopped. He went on, and it followed. He dodged up a lane, but as he neared the other end he heard the footsteps coming to meet him. This game of hide-and-seek was kept up for some time when turning round a corner he came face to face with his "pursuer," and found that he was neither police nor military, Black-and-Tan, nor auxiliary, but a friend who like himself had walked too long and late, and like him was trying to reach home by circuitous routes. He also had been startled by a step (his friend's), and for fifteen minutes had been endeavoring to shake off the pursuit by doubling backwards and forwards on his trail. Both friends and the dog reached their homes without further adventure.

DUBLIN A STORM CENTRE FOR AMBUSCADES

Attacks on Military and Police Now Constant Day and Night

Since the announcement by General Sir E. Strickland a fortnight ago of a decree of martial law, the "Irish Republican Army" appears to have been growing in volume, both in the martial law areas and in districts, like Galway, which previously had been quiet.

"Get on with the work," was the admonition an "Irish Republican Army" leader gave his men recently in the Irish Bulletin, scoffing at alleged peace negotiations. The "army" appears to be making determined efforts to carry out that order.

Dublin now is one of the storm centres for ambuscades. Attacks on the military and police are so frequent night and day that the newspapers have difficulty in reporting all of them.

The object of the Sinn Fein activities is said to be to force General Macready, the military commander in Ireland, for political effect, to extend martial law to Dublin.

Attacks are now being made on Crown forces regardless of danger to pedestrians. Some of them predict a dire event should one of these attacks be made in the business quarter of Dublin when the streets are crowded. A rumor is in circulation that a "big show" is coming in a few days. It is also reported that a drastic curfew law is to be imposed in Dublin.

Every police and military lorry here now carries a hostage chained and padlocked to a seat.

Nine policemen were killed and two wounded on Thursday when two lorries ran into an ambuscade between Drumkeen and New Pallas, County Limerick.

The ambuscade was laid within ten miles of Limerick, and a large number of men participated in it. Most of the casualties occurred with the first volley.

Members of the attacking party took all the arms of the policemen and also searched their pockets. It is reported that some of the bodies of the dead were mutilated.

BATTLE WITH SINN FEINERS.

A pitched battle was fought on Wednesday near Skibbereen between Crown forces and a party of rebels numbering about 500. It has been established that six of the "republicans" were killed and about twenty wounded. There were no casualties to the police and military.

About 4.30 in the afternoon a party of about 18 policemen, in two motor lorries, were ambushed at Burgatia House, Rosscarbery, where the attackers had firmly entrenched themselves. This building, which is the residence of Thomas Kingston, magistrate, is situated close to the main road, about a mile from the village of Rosscarbery. It is situated about midway between Skibbereen and Clonakilty. It appears that a large party of armed and disguised men called at Burgatia House. They informed Kingston he must vacate the house that night and that it had been commandeered in the name of the Irish republic. Kingston and his household were immediately taken away in a motor car to a house some distance away, where they were kept under an armed Sinn Fein guard lest the police or the military should be communicated with.

A Veritable Fortress.

Meanwhile the commandeered mansion was strongly garrisoned and converted into a veritable fortress in preparation for an attack on Crown forces which pass daily in lorries between Clonakilty, and Rosscarbery. Military equipment of every sort was stored in the house and sentries posted in and around the house. Armed men were posted night and day in the fields. When a police party under the head of constable Downes appeared in sight they were met with volleys of rifle fire from hidden foes. Putting on speed the first lorry dashed through the ambush, unscathed, and on its arrival at Rosscarbery troops at Skibbereen and Clonakilty were communicated with.

Someone had blundered on the Sinn Fein side, for the ambushers had neglected to cut the telegraph wires or obstruct the roads and the relief forces were on the scene within an hour.

Irish Commander Shot.

Michael Collins, reputed commander-in-chief of the Irish Republican army was shot from his horse while leading the big Sinn Fein offensive at Rosscarbery, the "Evening News" declares.

The newspaper says Collins was shot while directing the flight of Sinn Feiners who were surprised. He escaped with his men.

LORD DUNSANY FINED.

Lord Dunsany, poet and playwright, pleaded guilty at Dublin on Friday when brought to trial by court martial on the charge of possessing arms and ammunition. He was fined £25, with the alternative of spending three months in prison. On payment of the fine the court released him from custody.

Lord Dunsany was arrested recently after a search of Dunsany Castle, in Co. Meath, had disclosed several shot guns and other sporting arms. It had been found that game was being shot on the Dunsany estate, and the military in consequence raided his castle and found the sporting weapons. The specific accusation against him was the keeping of firearms and ammunition not under effective military control.

Six Year Sentences.

Sentences of six years' penal servitude each were imposed upon the eight men who were arrested Oct. 25, last, when discovered on the Kingstown mail boat, wearing Irish Volunteer uniforms, on their way to attend the funeral in London of Lord Mayor MacSwiney of Cork. The sentences, however, were made three years actually in each case, three years being remitted.

Three men who were found with revolvers at a recent dance in Kingstown were sentenced to ten years' in prison of which five years were remitted.

The third murder trial arising out of the assassination of court martial officers in Dublin last November, set for to-day, was postponed to an unannounced date. It was stated that the postponemen was in consequence of an attempt to assassinate an imporant witness for the prosecution. This witness, whose name was not given, was wounded in the attack upon him.

DEATH.

MILLER.—On January 12th, 1921, at 33 Ellington Road, Ramsgate, of pneumonia, Annie, dearly beloved wife of Frederick A. Miller, late of Montreal.

KILLED GIRL WITH AN AXE.

Struck down by an axe in the hands of an unknown man, an unidentified young woman was brutally murdered in the roadway opposite No. 43 Prospect street, Westmount, Montreal, at 10.50 o'clock on Friday night.

The murderer vaulted the short fence bordering the Canadian Pacific Railway, ran across the tracks towards Greene avenue, and disappeared over the embankment, headng in the direction of St, Henry ward.

An axe with a broken handle and foot prints in the snow were the only clues to the tragedy that the Westmount police could find. Following identification of the victim of the murder as Adeline Malherbe, Arthur Jacques, uncle of the woman, has been placed under arrest, and is being held for interrogation by Coroner McMahon at the inquest.

DARING BANDITS ON BROADWAY.

During the afternoon rush in Nassau st., New York, on Friday at an hour when the sidewalks are so crowded that persons on foot are compelled to use the middle of the thoroughfare, four daring taxi bandits walked leisurely to the second floor of No. 80, felled an aged employee with a blackjack or the butt of a revolver, emptied the safe of Steinberg Brothers, manufacturing jewellers, walked back to the street as leisurely as they came, and then drove away without attracting any attention from the passers-by.

The extent of the robbery could not be learned, as every effort was made by the police to keep it secret.

Rob Bank of $40,000.

Leaving so many clues at hand that officers were unable to follow them all, eight or nine men robbed the People's Trust Company, Wyomissing, a fashionable suburb of Reading, Pa., on Friday, of $40,000 in cash and securities, and escaped.

The bandits, eight in number, rushed into the place shortly before noon, presented revolvers and ordered everybody to lie down on the floor. Glass partitions were smashed to avoid delay in getting inside the enclosure, and with a big bag the bandits began scooping up all the money in sight. Some of them compelled one of the tellers to unlock boxes in the vault and to dump out their contents; then the five people were locked in the vault, the burglars slamming the door and turning the bolt, but neglecting to set the combination or time lock. They were later released, unharmed.

The Republican attempt to force closure for consideration of the emergency tariff bill was defeated in the Senate. The vote was 36 for adoption of closure to 35 against, far less than the necessary two-thirds majority.

ONTARIO PLOWMEN'S ANNUAL MEETING.



Front row, left to right: Capt. G. B. Little, Second Vice-President, Agincourt; J. Leckie Wilson, Managing Director, Toronto; D. D. Gray, President, Ottawa; A. B. Rose, First Vice-President, Brantford. Second row, left to right: W. H. Patterson, Agincourt; A. E. Wilson, Port Hope; Frank Weir, Agincourt; James McLean, Richmond Hill. Third row, left to right: Wm. Doherty, Toronto; W. C. Barrie, Galt; F. P. Johnson, Toronto, Treasurer.

Our Young People

This Department includes pages 9 and 10, and the pages attached to these, 23 and 24, so that they can be removed while the older people are reading their portion.

THE MAN WHO CHEERED UP.

"THERE he goes! My word, isn't he ugly? Look how his trousers bag!"

The dark flapper cautiously made a second peep-hole in the net curtains and peered across the road at the tall, ungainly figure that turned to wave to the old lady in the bay-window of the house he was just leaving.

"That's his mother," vouchsafed the fair flapper. "He's fearfully keen on his mother."

"Why isn's he in khaki?" demanded the dark girl, with the aggressiveness that arose from having four brothers in the army.

"Was invalided out," the gay, incisive voice of the fair flapper answered. "Through Ypres, and—oh, heaps of places! Was a first lieutenant. Goodness me, he's stopped to play with Rogerson's kitten through the gate!"

"If he bothered about himself he'd be rather fascinating," announced the pretty, dark little maiden, who was a novel reader of great enthusiasm.

"Oh, rot, Doris! He's the shyest thing you ever met! Can't say boo to a goose! He needs cheering up."

"Better turn Ann on to it."

"He always blinks at Ann and smiles and raises his hat. Matter of fact, I shouldn't be at all surprised, now I remember things, if he doesn't like Ann!"

Doris looked up from the book she had recovered.

"Let's send him a valentine," she suggested idly. "Write 'Ann,' and then scratch it out with a penknife so's he can read it."

"Are they still making valentines?"

"Of course they are! I've got one that"—she regarded her friend rosily—"anyway, it's pretty, and I daresay it cost a shilling or more, and it's not written on," she concluded, a little defiantly.

"Bring it out!"

The valentine was disinterred, and the fair head and the dark head bent over it, giggling. It was a frivolous and dainty affair, with twin hearts and a blue true lovers' knot in the corner.

"I know that you are very shy,
But you are not so shy as I—
I often see you passing by."

"She does, you know—she does!" Doris said excitedly. "She can't help it when he lives opposite; They've met at old Mr. McKenna's, too, once or twice—how perfectly priceless!"

"Your eyes are very true and blue,
I wish that I could talk with you,
And to achieve that charming end
This little card to you I send."

"Ought one to?" The voice of Ann's young sister was distinctly doubtful. "Is it sporting?"

"Ann won't ever know, and he'll be too shy to mention it, and it'll be huge fun to see whether he cuts his hair and gets acquainted."

"I think it's rather a fed-up thing to do, Doris. Suppose he's really in love with Ann."

"Stuff! Come on, you write 'Ann Stobart' in the 'from' space, then we'll dry it in front of the fire and scratch it out with a penknife, as if she changed her mind about letting him know who it comes from. We'll efface it just enough for him to read it, and I'll address the envelope as if I were trying to disguise my hand. What's his name?—Peter Seaman."

Doris was busy drying the envelope when the door opened and a girl looked in—a little thing in a green velvet frock, her pretty, fluffy, fair hair piled high, her blue eyes very kind and bright in her kind, ordinary little face.

"I was wondering if you girls would like to go to the pictures before supper?" she said.

II.

"He's had his hair cut, Viva! He's looking over here! He's had it!"

From her coign of vantage in the net curtains Doris played reporter.

"Ann's coming down the road! Even his ears are red, Doris; they look like fiery petals—quite pretty against his black coat. He's raised his hat. He's stopped to speak to her. He has!"

The young man under observation, his heart going like a sledge-hammer, was smiling down into the slightly puzzled face of Ann Stobart, and thinking with amazement of the valentine he had received that morning with 'Ann Stobart,' decipherable still, written on it.

At first he had been stupefied, then furious, then hurt, then puzzled, then amazed—and then he wondered if she had seen how it was with him and tried, in her sweet way, to help him.

He was a simple and adoring soul, and his shyness had been an insurmountable difficulty between him and the few girls in his mother's circle. He knew little of women and their ways, except that they were wonderful and charming.

Two things he acknowledged, looking into those clear eyes—she had not meant to mock and she had not meant to hurt, that was impossible, therefore——

He walked down the road in a whirl, and as he walked he noted that his overcoat was shabby, and he could afford to patronize a slightly better tailor.

Big things have always small beginnings.

After a while the flappers ceased to make comment.

Peter Seaman had changed disturbingly.

A new purposefulness, a new coat, a fresh tailor, boots specially made to fit—a sort of shining, big-boy happiness.

He walked down the road nearly every day with Ann, and every evening he waited for her outside the Auxiliary Military Hospital where she made herself responsible for the preparing and cooking of vegetables for sixty wounded.

"We," said Doris, "are completely conquered. He's going to propose!"

"And Ann will consider us a couple of g——gumposty little—little sneaks!" Viva answered shakily.

Peter was an immense surprise to himself; he was the biggest surprise his life had ever contained—except Ann, and Ann was more of a sweet, dear, dizzying series of shocks.

Ann was Ann—and he was just discovering that Peter was Peter.

"He'll show her that valentine," said the perturbed and shame-faced Doris. "He'll ask her to wear it when she's married probably. Of course, he is going to marry her."

"How do you know?"

"I can see it in his eye," said Doris morbidly.

"He's certainly no end cheered," was the depressed rejoinder.

Ann was Ann—and Ann had discovered a long, long time ago that Peter was Peter, the only man in all the world! But the sudden and violent coming-on-ness of him delighted and surprised her—for Ann was just as shy as Peter, and she could never have helped him to fall in love with herself.

So Ann sang little trilly love songs about the house, dusted the vases in the drawing-room as if she expected to find a gold mine under each one.

Peter came to tea and played, and all the things he couldn't put into words he said on the piano—and she had never even remotely connected him with the piano — undoubtedly Peter was "coming on."

She caught the clue for his new courage.

Had it been something in her attitude? She was glad if it was so, but quite unconscious of it.

"I can see the proposal in his eye," said Doris.

"Life's nothing like your novels."

"No," said Doris witheringly, "it's much funnier."

III.

Her little potato-stained hands tucked in her pockets, Ann marched beside her long, lanky hero through the soft April twilight, and all the stars watched them—because they couldn't help it—and the moon—an old and tried one—watched them for the same reason.

"You see, Ann," he was saying, "it was just like a little, warm, kindly hand tucked in mine, leading me where I wanted to go, but dared not."

"What was, dear?" said Ann patiently.

"That card."

Ann, who had been engaged just three minutes, looked up—suspected something, and fenced delicately.

"Card?"

"The valentine," he said; "the valentine you sent me."

Then Ann went scarlet in the twilight, and Ann't very heart seemed to grow hot and angry and humiliated. Did he think she would send a man a valentine? Did he think——?

"I never——" began Ann, tremulously.

"Ann," he said, "I thought it so wonderful of you, dear. It was like a queen letting a courtier—oh, I don't know! It was just great!"

"It was horribly vulgar!" Ann cried brokenly. "I never thought——"

"At first, when I got it, I thought you were ragging me, and then, when I spoke to you, I realized you couldn't. I realized how great you were!"

"May I see it?" asked Ann. Already she had an inkling of the truth.

He gave it to her, smiling. Ann studied it, and he studied her.

"It cheered me up no end," he said. "It made me realize I was like other chaps, except that I was a bit longer and put together a bit untidily. It was a wonderful idea!"

"Yes," she acquiesced slowly, "it was a wonderful idea."

"There's just one thing I want to know," he said after a pause. "You didn't do it for—a joke?"

"Oh, no!" said Ann promptly.

"I sort of feel about that valentine—that it's a sort of sacred talisman. It's funny that a little thing like that should give me the courage to seize happiness. If you hadn't sent it I might never have dared."

"No," said Ann slowly, for the scratched-out writing had told her all she wanted to know.

"It's a dear little thing, Ann, that valentine."

"Yes, dear," said Ann, and tucked it into her pocket.

They say that the moon knows all lovers' secrets, but lovers' secrets are often just little things they leave unexplained.

The moon learnt one more that night.

Poor moon, she must be very bored!—"Home Notes."

THE VALENTINES OF YESTERYEAR.

All ladies of uncertain age are at least old enough to have been young when the comic valentine was on the market, and many such have had their lives wrecked, temporarily, by horrid brothers unfeeling enough to send them one of the "Old Maid" variety. Why comic valentines and the lovely paper lace edged ones should have disappeared from the print shop windows at the same time seems queer enough, but both are valued now as quaintnesses of the past; the one because in spite of its vulgarity it never lost a certain interest that crude printing can give to broad caricature, the other for its delicate sentimentality.

And what a history both kinds have had! In London in 1847, the post office was almost swamped with them: "Monday being St. Valentine's Day, an extraordinary number of letters passed through the post office. Not less than 150,000 letters of all descriptions, besides 20,000 newspapers, were delivered at 9 o'clock—the grand total for the day was, letters, 422,000; newspapers, 145,000." Few enough that seems to us who lose that many letters every day, but as fast as the verses of the day were original with the sender it wearies one to think how nimble were the wits of London on that St. Valentine's Day in 1847. Among those thousands there were certainly many inscribed "To a Lady with a Squint" and "Old Maid." Enterprising publishers got together chap books of verses to help out the duller folk, such as "The Polite Valentine Writer," "The Frolicsome Valentine Writer," "The Nonpareil of Love," and "Genteel and Fashionable Valentines." Some were genteel, few were witty, sighs and repinings being more successful weapons in love-making than any flashing of wit.

A lover's repository for tradesmen has a complete line of proper sentiments for oilmen, plasterers, postillions, ploughboys, drapers, kitchen maids and undertakers; all very practical, setting forth the good qualities that the trade has developed in them. A butcher has to inspire confidence, however, so his verse begins, not inelegantly for a butcher:

"Though rough my trade, no bleating lamb
Can be more gentle than I am."

A model verse for the fruiterer allows him little gallantry. It starts out in the most insinuating style but ends with a bold stroke—

"Delicious is the fruit I sell,
'Tis cheap and good and fine;
My shop would answer very well
With thee, my Valentine!
But when I'm out, then all goes wrong,
There's none to meet the door,
And the way I'm going on
Will make your lover poor.
For both our sakes, then pray incline
To take me for a Valentine."

Some spirited damsel who drew, according to the old custom, a valentine whose personality she didn't fancy at all must have started the fashion for the comics. She must have been very daring indeed to venture this in the middle of the last century:

"When you strut with quizzing glass
And wink at every pretty lass,
It really puts me in a passion
To view you modern men of fashion."

Samuel Pepys was certainly one to observe the customs of this festival, and probably drew his valentine by lot as regularly as St. Valentine's eve rolled around. He had something to say about it: "This morning came up to my wife's bedside, I being up dressing myself, little Will Mercer to be her Valentine, and brought her name written upon blue paper, in gold letters, done by himself, very pretty; and we were both well pleased with it. But I am also this year my wife's Valentine, and it will cost me five pounds, but that I must have laid out if we had not been Valentines. I find that Mrs. Pierce's little girl is my Valentine, she having drawn me; which I was not sorry for, it easing me of something more that I must have given to others."

Anything in the nature of coupling or encouraging and leading up to it has always been considered a fitting practice for this day. There is something that every debutante ought to know. It is copied from an old magazine, and if set about with decision and energy on any St. Valentine's eve is guaranteed to work. "Last Friday was Valentine's Day and the night before I got five bay leaves and pinned four of them to the four corners of my pillow and the fifth to the middle; and then if I dreamt of my sweetheart Betty said we should be married before the year was out. But to make it more sure I boiled an egg hard and took out the yolk and filled it with salt; and when I went to bed ate it shell and all, without speaking or drinking after it. We also wrote our lovers' names on bits of paper and rolled them up in clay and put them in water, and the first that rose up was to be our Valentine. Would you think it? Mr. Blossom was my man. I lay abed and shut my eyes all the morning till he came to our house; for I would not have seen another man before him for all the world."

AN ELEPHANT MOTHER.

Should there be a baby elephant at the Zoo, do not fail to see his mother put him to bed. I saw it once, and it was such a pretty sight that I should like to tell you about it.

When I reached the inclosure belonging to the mother elephant, there was a little fellow dropped to his knees on the carefully trodden bed, and, after a few soft grunts from his mother, he lay as a well-trained child of the elephant family should. The mother's work, however, was not yet done. She took up delicately the hay from the edge of the bed and began tossing it lightly along his sides and up toward his back until its ridges no longer showed.

When all was done, the small girl who had warned me not to disturb the proceeding, heaved a great sigh, and, turning to me, said:

"I would just like to know what they do it for."

So I told her, explaining the habit wild animals have of treating their beds to make sure that there are no snakes in the grass; the necessity of dust-powdering the young, whose skin is tender in the folds, and who are troubled by insects; the piling up of dry grass around them to conceal them from the hunter.

"My! Don't they know a lot? More than some folks, I fancy," said the little girl. "And she never punched or pushed him, either, though he wasn't very quick," she added, speaking to a tired-looking woman who stood by smiling.

"No, dear," she said; "she has but one child to put to bed."—"Presbyterian Banner."

.. The Boys' and Girls' Page ..

WONDERS OF THE DEEP SEA.

Professor J. Arthur Thomson, the well-known biologist, in a recent lecture to children at the Royal Institution, described the wonders of the sea.

"Away to the west of Patagonia," said Professor Thomson, "there is a great sea desert where no birds come and no fishes are even caught. When the bottom of the sea is examined nothing is found excepting a few shark's teeth or the occasional earbone of a whale." But very little of the open sea is like this, and the Professor described it to his audience of young people as consisting chiefly of great sea meadows where young creatures could live and feed in the easiest possible conditions. He gave as an instance a delicate little animal that would have no chance of living on the seashore. It fed and moulted and then became a Megalops (he showed a weird picture of the animal on the screen). Then it fed and moulted again, and this time it began to look like a shore crab, so it tucked its tail underneath it crab-fashion and began its long journey up the shelf of the shore and left the peacefulness of the open sea for ever.

In the Ocean Meadows.

The sea meadows, he explained, extended just about as deep as the light of the sun could penetrate. When there was plenty of light untold millions of infusoria and other drifing microscopic creatures bred and multiplied, and these in their turn were eaten by myriads of Copepods, or water fleas. These tiny insects were the chief food of the fishes. When the light was bad this "sea soup" was thin, and the fishes had a bad time.

There was plenty of life in the 250 fathoms or so near the surface into which light could penetrate. Below this there were vast lonely wastes of water with scarcely any life at all, and beyond this again at depths varying from two and a half to six miles was another world swarming with living things, but entirely different from any world of which we had any experience. No one had ever seen it, but the long arm of the dredge could reach it and tell us wonderful stories of what was going on down there.

He explained that it was very cold and very dark, very still and very silent, and the pressure of the water was at least two and a half tons to the square inch, yet all the animals had adapted themselves to life under these grim conditions.

On Stilts At the Bottom of the Sea.

Professor Thomson showed either pictures or specimens of animals so quaint that the children laughed more and more at each one. All of the animals had enormously long, thin legs, especially the spiders, and the crabs. "The bottom of the deep sea," he said, "is covered everywhere with slimy ooze, so that they have all to walk on stilts to prevent them from being smothered."

Three types of life, he said, were absent from these great depths. There were no plants, because plants could not form without sunlight; there were no microbes, so that nothing ever decayed or went rotten, and there were no real insects. As there were no plants it was difficult to see how the animals could feed. On land or on the shore plants could feed on water and air and salts. Animals could not do this, and were dependent for food either on other animals or on plants. In the deep sea they knew that fishes ate molluscs, and molluscs ate worms, and worms ate smaller worms, but that sort of thing could not go on for ever. Something must come from the outside. It was now known that this outside supply of food was a "continual rain of atomies" infusoria and broken particles from the sea meadows far above, all clean and unrotting, and, above all, never-failing.

"Big Eyes and Little Eyes."

There were great puzzles which he hoped might be solved when we had more money to spare and could send out another Challenger Expedition. The name of the first puzzle was "big eyes and little eyes." Many of the fishes had enormous eyes—some so large that they wore them at the end of stalks. Others had eyes smaller than pin points. No one knows what they are used for or why they are so different.

Another puzzle was "phosphorescence." Many deep-sea fishes had lanterns. It was very unlikely that they used them to find their way about in the depths, because they very often wore them in their tails. Perhaps they used them as a lure. But then, why had some of them red and green lights? It was all very unsatisfactory. Perhaps it was best to say "We do not know."

The third puzzle was the brilliant color of many of these creatures that lived in the dark—crimson and blue and gold. Of what use was it? "Are we not apt to be too anxious to find usefulness in everything?" Professor Thomson concluded. "Perhaps their very beauty is sufficient use."

GAY FEBRUARY.

Gay February trips in sight
With wintry sport and banter,
But says, "Good-morrow," then, "Good-night,"
And skips away instanter.
Thus, though the days seem colder still,
The edge of spring peeps o'er the hill!



A VALENTINE.

Marjorie found it in the land of dreams,
A valentine garden fair,
And she said: "I pick a large bouquet
For the children everywhere."
Then the bluebells rang and the violets smiled,
And a rose bent over and kissed the child.

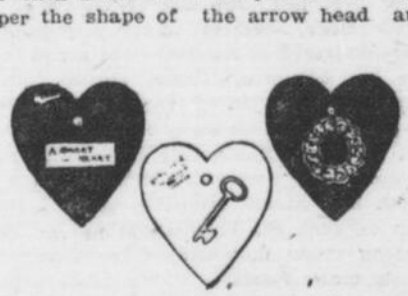
As she filled her hands from a valentine plant,
A robin chirped from its nest:
"Can's you make some, dear, of the sweetest flowers
For the ones you love the best?"
And the ribbon grass waved from a satin stalk,
While the candytuft trembled beside the walk.

So she gathered some flowers and made with care
Her valentines one, two, three;
And two she sent to a dear little girl,
And one she sent to me.
Mine was sealed with a sugar kiss;
I wonder if yours is just like this:
"The rose is red, the violets blue,
The pinks are sweet, and so are you?"

I have a valentine for you;
A heart it is, all sugared through
With love and kisses, and a rim
Of golden wishes, bright and trim;
It's pinky-white and warm and light,
And you must keep it day and night.
But, granny, dear, you mustn't touch
Or fondle it, or show it too much;
It's yours forever—but, you see,
It is the heart inside of me!—Selected.

A VALENTINE GAME.

For a little party, here is a game the properties for which boys and girls can make for themselves. First out of a soft piece of wood one must whittle a nice smooth round stick ten inches long and as big around as a common pencil. Make one of these for each member of the party. For each stick cut two pieces of stiff paper the shape of the arrow head and two pieces the shape of the tail, paste them together with the stick between fixing the head so the stick can be pulled in and out of the head.





Next from colored papers cut hearts as many as possible. To cut them make a pattern by folding a piece of paper in the middle and experiment until a good size and shape is made, then cut the others by laying the pattern on the paper and drawing a line close around the edge and cut on the pencil line.

On each one of these hearts paste or write a riddle or one line of a familiar jingle. Put these hearts together in a box. Have some boy or girl of the party draw out one heart at a time and read the riddle or the part of the verse on it and the boy or girl guessing the riddle first or saying the next line of the verse can have the heart to string on his arrow. The game, being of course, to win the most hearts.—"Child's Hour."

OUR COMPETITION

SAINT VALENTINE.

Which of you loves spelling best? Who knows the greatest number of words? Try and see. We will give three prizes for the three best lists of words made with the letters you find in "Saint Valentine." Proper nouns, foreign words, abbreviations and plural words do not count. Begin by writing your full name and address at the top of the paper; number the words and put them in alphabetical order, write on one side of the paper only and neatly. Add your choice of a prize if you win and send as quickly as possible to the Editor of the Boys and Girls page, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

Your Choice If You Win.

Book, shears, spear pencil puzzle, child's set of knife, fork and spoon, or a game.

A NEW KIND OF VALENTINE.

'Twas just the nicest valentine
That came to me to-day,
A pretty box, and on the top
A little letter lay,

Which said:—

"I know a little maid,
She isn't far to seek;
No dainty wild rose petal
Is pinker than her cheek;

There is no shining hazelnut
That's browner than her eye,
Just look within the box, my dear
This little maid you'll spy."

Of course I was in haste to see
So fair and sweet a lass,
I raised the lid, within I found
A tiny looking glass.

—CAN YOU DO IT?—

Numerical Enigma.

I am composed of thirty-six letters and form a little sentence that teaches modesty of deportment.

My 34, 11, 25, 2, 18 is beloved by owls.
My 1, 19, 27, 10, 22 is pallid.

My 6, 7, 15, 31, 17 form the framework of the body.

My 30, 8, 24, 28, 35 is torment by harassing.

My 4, 14, 20, 23, 9 are coarse water plants.

My 16, 33, 12, 32, 29 is of a dull color as if soiled.

My 13, 21, 5, 3, 26 is a common color.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzle:—

Flower Pi.—1, Scilla; 2, Marigold; 3, Fuchsia; 4, Woodbine; 5, Larkspur; 6, Godetia; 7, Freesia; 8, Wistaria; 9, Geranium; 10, Petunia; 11, Gladiolus; 12, Cyclamen.

This Big Electric Flashlight FREE



We will give this splendid big flashlight as a prize to any boy or girl who will sell three dollars worth of lovely St. Patrick and Easter postcards at ten cents a package (4 lovely cards in each package). Send us your name and address and we send you the cards to sell. When sold send us our money and we will send you the big flashlight by mail with all charges prepaid. The flashlight is over eight inches long and is complete with bulb and guaranteed battery. You run no risk because we take back any cards you do not sell.

HOMER, WARREN CO.
Dept. 111, Toronto

THIS LOVELY WHITE BRUSH and COMB FREE TO GIRLS

Here is just what every girl wants. Send us your name and address and we will send you Three Dollars worth of lovely St. Patrick and Easter postcards to sell at ten cents a package (4 lovely cards in each package). When they are sold send us our money and we will send you this lovely white enamel Brush and Comb. We prepay all charges.

HOMER-WARREN CO.,
Dept. 112, Toronto.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

AN OLD PICTURE.

An Old Subscriber, P.E.I., asks.—Would you kindly give me some information through the colums of the Montreal "Witness," of a picture that I have in my family and has been for nearly seventy years. The picture was taken from a shipwreck. It is a picture of a very beautiful child apparently about six years old—a little girl. The head and shoulders are all there is. The eyes are blue and the hair is in golden ringlets. The work is beautifully done. We have never come across a picture like it. There is something written at the bottom of the picture, but we can only make out one word and that seems to spell Emilie. The picture may not be of any value, but we sometimes think it is. If you can, would you kindly let us know through the columns of the best paper in Canada. My husband has taken your paper for years and we could not do without it. We often get help from questions asked.

Ans.—Without seeing the picture it would be impossible to give an opinion. If you send it to a reputable picture dealer, he will give you his best judgment on it.

AN IRISH LOVE SONG.

R. R., Que., asks.—I would like to have the words of an Irish poem called "Rory O'More?"

Ans.—We print the verses.

Rory O'More.

(Samuel Lover.)

Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen bawn,
He was bold as a hawk, and she soft as the dawn;
He wished in his heart pretty Kathleen to please,
And he thought the best way to do that was to tease.
"Now Rory, be aisy," sweet Kathleen would cry,
Reproof on her lips, but a smile in her eye;
"With your tricks I don't know, in troth, what I'm about:
Faith, you've teased till I've put on my cloak inside out."
"Oh! jewel," says Rory, "that same is the way
You've thrated my heart for this many a day,
And 'tis plazed that I am, and why not, to be sure?
For 'tis all for good luck," says bold Rory O'More.
"Indeed, then," says Kathleen, "don't think of the like,
For I half gave a promise to soothering Mike;
The ground that I walk on, he loves I'll be bound."
"Faith," says Rory, "I'd rather love you than the ground."
"Now, Rory, I'll cry, if you don't let me go:
Sure I dream ev'ry night that I'm hating you so!"
"Oh!" says Rory, "that same I'm delighted to hear,
For dhrames always go by contrairies, my dear!
Oh! jewel, keep dreaming that same till you die,
And bright morning will give dirty night the black lie;
And 'tis plazed that I am, and why not to be sure?
Since 'tis all for good luck," says bold Rory O'More.
"Arrah, Kathleen, my darlint, you've teased me enough,
Sure I've thrash'd, for your sake, Dinny Grimes and Jim Duff;
And I've made myself drinking your health, quite a baste,
So I think, after that, I may talk to the priest."
Then Rory the rogue, stole his arm round her neck,
So soft and so white, without freckle or speck,
And he look'd in her eyes that were beaming with light,
And he kissed her sweet lips,—don't you think he was right?
"Now Rory, leave off, sir; you'll hug me no more;
That's eight times to-day that you've kissed me before."
"Then here goes another," says he, "to make sure,
For there's luck in odd numbers," says Rory O'More.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The following requested poem has been very kindly sent us by Mrs. M. E. Graham, Erin, Ont.—

The Wild Cowboy.

One evening at sunset as I walked on the prairie,
The nightingale singing, I happened to spy
A handsome young cow-boy wrapped up in his blanket,
Wrapped up in his blanket, prepared to die.

Chorus:
"Then beat the drums slowly and play the fifes lowly,
Beat the "Dead March" as you bear me along;
Take me to the prairie and turn the sod o'er me,
For I'm a young cowboy shot down in my bloom.

"When once on my saddle I used to go dashing,
When once on my saddle I used to go gay.
I first took to drinking and then to card-playing,
Was shot by a gambler and now I must die.

"Go someone write a letter to my grey-headed mother,
Tell the sad tidings to my sister dear;
But then there's another far dearer than mother
Who would bitterly weep if she knew I lay here.

"Go gather together a crowd of wild cowboys,
Go tell the others their comrade's sad fate,
And go tell the others before they go farther.
To stop their wild roving before it's too late.

"Go someone and bring me a cup of cold water,"
A cup of cold water, the poor fellow said,
But ere I returned his spirit departed,
Had gone to its Giver, and the cowboy was dead.

Chorus for last verse:
Then beat the drum lowly, play the fifes lowly,
Beat the "Dead March" as you bear him along,
Take him to the prairie and turn the sod o'er him,
For he's a wild cowboy, who knew he'd done wrong.

PLANTING NUT TREES.

T. R., Ont., asks.—Noticing on page 14, of January 11th issue, articles on the planting and care of nut trees, I would like to know what kind of nut trees would be best for this part of the country up here on Rainy River, as we are almost destitute of nut trees. We have white pine, tamarac, spruce, balsam, poplar, balm, birch, willow, etc., but no nut trees. The soil is clay loam.

Ans.—There are not many species of nuts that would be likely to succeed in that part of the country. We might perhaps mention first the Mossy Cup Oak, (Quercus macrocarpa) which bears an acorn that can be eaten if there are no other better nuts about. This is doing well at Fort Frances, and no doubt, at other points through that district. Then it is quite likely that the Native Butternut would succeed there as this has fruited in Southern Manitoba. There is a possibility that the Hickory obtained from the coldest places where it grows wild, such as Eastern Ontario, would succeed there. Then there are the two species of wild Hazels, which grow on the prairies, which should do very well there and which bear pretty good nuts, although rather small. It is possible also that the Japanese Walnut, (Juglans Sieboldiana,) would succeed, and it would be worth while trying some of the Native Black Walnut also.

FAMOUS IRISH POET UNDER ARREST.



Lord Dunsany, a Captain in the Royal Reserve Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers who has been arrested by the Military following the discovery of some obsolete ammunition and guns at Dunsany Castle, Ireland. He served in the South African War and the Great War and was wounded.

GIVE NAME AND ADDRESS.

If "A Subscriber" will send us name and address we may be able to give some information regarding the book.

ROYAL NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE.

J. P., Ont., ask.—You help so many of your readers, that I thought you might be able to help me too. I have a brother in a Cavalry Regiment, in India, and he has a chance to transfer into the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, but as neither he nor myself know anything about them, I would be very grateful if you could give us any particulars about their work, pay, and if they must sign for a great number of years. He has been in the Army since September, 1914, and has seen active service in France, Mesopotamia, and is now in India, and has never been home once all these years, and as there does not seem any chance of his getting home to Scotland for some time yet, he thought the next best thing would be to take this transfer, so that he would be a little nearer some of his own folks.

Ans.—The term of enlistment in the Royal Northwest Mounted Police is three years and the pay for a trooper is about $1.80 per day. The training and regulations are much the same as in the army and the work is very hazardous. For enlistment returned soldiers are given the preference. They must be physically fit, age eighteen to thirty-two, height five feet eight inches and chest measurement not under thirty-six inches normal. Single men only are accepted. Leave of three months is granted. For all particulars regarding the service apply to Commissioner Royal Northwest Mounted Police, Ottawa, Ont.

LITTLE BOY FRITZ.

W. J. K., N. B., asks.—Seeing how you are able to help others, I too am coming for assistance. Can you send me through the "Witness" a little poem. I do not know the title but it runs like this: A German family have come to America to live. The mother is trying to get the little boy Fritzie to go to school, saying "Go to school and perhaps you will get to be a president or perhaps a constable." He replies, "I would rather stay at home and play with little Katrina. The boys make fun of me and call me Sauer Kraut," etc., and he does a lot of crying. I saw it acted at Chatauqua, and thought it would be nice for a concert. We have such a hard time getting suitable pieces.

Ans.—Referred to readers.

PLANT A SEED.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

THE STEEL-TOOTHED TRAP.

Man-traps and other abominations were to be found in this fair land of ours not many generations ago. I venture to assert that the steel-toothed gin trap, as used for ground game by hundreds of thousands on the countryside to-day, belongs to the same category. If an animal has to be killed, let it be killed in the most merciful and expeditious way. The subject is one with which the Legislature should and will deal with just as soon as public opinion is roused to wipe away this reproach of the country-side. A short Act making it illegal to utilise steel-toothed gin traps for catching rabbits is needed.

Those of us who contend that this abomination should be abolished are in good company. The late King Edward VII., realising the cruel suffering inflicted by it, commanded that its use should be discontinued in the Royal parks. The "Shooting Times" has described the cruelties inflicted by the trap in which the victim may lie in the most dreadful agony before being released. His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, who invariably uses the humane rabbit snare on his estate (not the ordinary wire snare), is strong in advocating its use. Sir Ian Amory, the well-known Devonshire sportsman, disposes of hundreds of thousands of the humane slip-knot snare at cost price to neighboring farmers. The Ministry of Agriculture condemn the steel trap and ordinary snare, and advocate the humane snare, but nevertheless the abominations of the countryside are to be found in nearly every locality, and th cruelty caused is incalculable.

Will all farmers realise their responsibility and insist on the abolition of the steel trap and ordinary snare? As a body they are generous in their impulses, and I for one refuse to believe that they invariably are swayed simply and solely by £ s. d. The farmer is usually fond of animals, and he does not like to see his horse or dog or any domestic animal suffer. Who is able to differentiate between the pain and agony felt by a trapped rabbit or a trapped domestic animal? Will all agriculturists follow the late King Edward's example? It would be preferable to any legislative action if they voluntarily relegated instruments of torture to the oblivion of the past. —A Lancaster Smith, in "Devon and Exeter Gazette."

PUTTING THE CLOCK BACK.

(By Gilbert K. Chesterton.)

We often read nowadays of the valor or audacity with which some rebel attacks a hoary tyranny or an antiquated superstition. There is really not any courage at all in attacking hoary or antiquated things, any more than in offering to fight one's grandmother. The really courageous man is he who defies tyranny young as the morning and superstitions fresh as the first flowers. The only true freethinker is he whose intellect is as much free from the future as from the past. He cares as little for what will be as for what has been; he cares only for what ought to be. And for my present purpose I insist on this abstract independence. If I am to discuss what is wrong, one of the first things that are wrong is this: the deep and silent assumption that past things have become impossible. There is one metaphor of which the moderns are very fond; they are always saying, "You cannot put the clock back." The simple and obvious answer is "You can'.' A clock, being a piece of human construction, can be restored by the human finger to any figure or hour. In the same way society, being a piece of human construction, can be reconstructed on any plan that ever existed.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

A MAGAZINE PAGE FOR HOME WORKERS

MOTHERS AND CHILDREN.

SPIRITUAL FOOD.

We would not deprive our children of material food; we send them to school for intellectual food; should we neglect to provide them with daily spiritual food?

If you do not believe they are hungry for it, you will be surprised to note how much pleasure they will take in listening to and discussing with you the stories of Moses in the bulrushes, Daniel in the lions' den, and Shadrack, Meshack and Abednego, which have as great a fascination for children as many of the most beautiful fairy tales. These stories, found in the Bibles of Jews, Protestants and Catholics, lead children to their Heavenly Father for protection in time of danger, and for comfort in their little troubles.

Many messages in the 91st Psalm are also very practical and emphasize the thought of God's protecting care.

Do the children of to-day know God as an ever-present loving Father, to whom they may turn as some of us did in our childhood, knowing He would hear and answer our petitions? I well remember talking to Him as I crossed the fields on my way to school, asking Him to help me with my geography or grammar.

On looking back upon those days, I realize that it was our mother from whom we learned of God's nearness, before we went to Sunday school or church.

A little girl of my acquaintance loves to repeat long passages from the Bible before going to sleep. When she was learning "The Lord is my shepherd" her mother asked her to close her eyes and tell her if she could see the "green pastures!" She said that she could, and then her mother asked if she saw the "still waters." She replied that she saw the waters, but they were all "bumpety." The mother explained that this was because the wind was blowing, and that when it quieted down the waters would be still.

Consider the spiritual influence of those few quiet moments before sleep, when the little child, in the heart of a great city, closed her eyes and saw the beautiful green pastures and "bumpety" waters, and thought of the tender Shepherd whose loving care ever protects His sheep and lambs from every form of danger.

In these days of social unrest, our little ones should all have at least a few moments of such spiritual food before sinking into dreamland and parents would profit as much as their children from these quiet talks, which help to obliterate the memory of any unpleasant sights or experiences of the day, and bring a peace of mind that is a welcome preparation for the hours of repose.—National Kindergarten Association, New York.

ACCORDING TO SPECIFICATIONS.

The Woman has a friend who determined to adopt a baby. She has been looking for her offspring-to-be since early in the fall, but her requirements were so strict and so rigid that on baby was forthcoming. Her idea was that the great advantage in adopting a baby lay in ordering just what she wanted as to sex, age and looks. It must positively be a girl, one and a half years old, with curly yellow hair and blue eyes. Nothing else would be considered.

One morning the telephone rang and the voice of her friend sounded joyously over the wire:

"Well, at last we have him."

"Have him, have who?" queried the Woman.

"Why," came back the answer in tones of surprise at such stupidity, "our baby. He's the dearest thing you ever saw, and just what we wanted—a darling red haired, brown eyed boy, three weeks old—the right age, you know, if you want them to seem really your own. The minute we saw him, we knew he was ours."

And the dumbfounded Woman suddenly realized that, after all, there is not much difference in obtaining a baby by adoption or otherwise so far as specifications are concerned.—The "Sun."

Here is a good motto taken from a card sent out by the officers of the Missouri Christian Endeavor Union:

"I will do my best
With what I have
Where I am
For Jesus Christ to-day."

"Make life less hard each day for someone even in the smallest way, and your own day will be sweeter, truer and brighter."

PLANT A SEED.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

OUR NEEDLEWORK CORNER.

LOVELY TABLE LINEN.

What a charm it bestows on dinner or tea table and on the invalid's tray! At present polished tables are fashionable, tablecloths possibly expensive, and the plate d'oyleys, table napkins, in some cases a table centre, and the dessert d'oyleys are all worked to match in broderie Anglaise, with edges hemstitched or scalloped. A lovely tea-table or tray cloth is composed of linen hemstitched at the hem and again some inches from the hem, and further adorned with broderie. In some cases filet or other coarse lace is inserted.

Linen of this calibre looks lovely, yet, if home made, is quite inexpensive.

A simple design for broderie Anglaise used in combination with satin and stem stitch is shown in the diagram. All kinds



How Broderie Anglaise is worked

of designs for this work can be bought at any fancy-work shop. Some are elaborate and complicated, others charming in their extreme simplicity.

The method of working the broderie Anglaise flowers is very clearly indicated in the diagram. Each petal is cut through the centre from just within one end nearly to the other, and the cut edges are then turned under and the shape closely oversewn with embroidery cotton. The small circle in the centre should be pierced with a stiletto instead of being cut, but in the case of a large circle, two cuts should be made, in cross fashion.

The satin stitch, in which the leaves of the design are worked, is merely a straight stitch across from one side of the shape to the other. The sketch also shows how to work the "stem" stitch for the stems. This should always be worked upwards, and the needle brought out whenever possible on the inside of a curved line.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon at foot of this department, send it to us with fifteen cents in stamps or silver for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

The home dressmaker should keep a catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

A SIMPLE FROCK FOR THE LITTLE GIRL.

Pattern 3458 is portrayed in this design. It is cut in 5 sizes: 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 4 will require 3 1-2 yards of 27-inch material.

Poplin, repp, gingham, percale, chambrey,



linen, serge, gabardine, velveteen and pongee are good for this style.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

A PLEASING SCHOOL DRESS.

Pattern 3454 supplies this model. It is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. An 8 year size will require 3 1-2 yards of 36-inch material.



Gingham in check or plaid patterns, striped percale or seersucker, poplin, repp, serge, gabardine and plaid suiting could be used for this style.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

LADIES APRON, DRESS AND CAP.

Pattern 3439 portrays this model. It is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size will require 7 yards of 27-inch material. The cap will require 7-8 yard.



Dotted or figured percale, gingham, seersucker, chambrey, drill, linen and alpaca could be used for this style.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal. **COUPON PATTERN**

Please send me PATTERN NOS. ..... No. .....
At the rate of fifteen cents each
Amount enclosed .....Cents

Name .....

Address .....

.....Prov .....

For Blouses, etc., give BUST MEASURE in inches .....

For Misses and Children give age only in years .....

STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS



THE PICTURE OF HEALTH

HER MOTHER SAYS:

"I thought you might like to see my little girl's photo. She is just three years old. Since she was a baby of four months I have given her Steedman's Powders, and I always found them not only cooling, but cleansing and refreshing. I used to give them on the same day each week, and if I happened to miss, she was cross and fretful. She cut all her teeth without my knowing, thanks to those priceless powders."

Tottenham, Sept. 29th, 1919.

THESE POWDERS CONTAIN

EE NO POISON. EE

DIAMOND DYES

Worn Garments, Draperies, Everything Dyed New for Few Cents



Don't ruin your material in a poor dye that spots, streaks and fades. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect results are guaranteed. Each package contains directions so simple that it is fun for any woman to diamond-dye old, faded skirts, waists, dresses, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, coverings, everything. Tell druggist whether your material is wool or silk, or if it is cotton, linen, or a mixture. 16 rich colors.

Actress Tells Secret

Tells How to Darken Gray Hair With a Home-Made Mixture.

Joicey Williams, the well-known actress, who was recently playing at the Imperial Theatre in St. Louis, made the following statement about gray hair and how to darken it:

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home that will darken gray, streaked or faded hair, and make it soft and glossy. To a half-pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound, and ½ ounce of glycerine.

These ingredients can be bought at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This will make a gray-haired person look twenty years younger. It does not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.

HOME COOKING

"ONE-PIECE" MEALS

This catchy phrase has been coined to describe a meal consisting wholly of a single dish. "We like these meals in our family," says Miss, or Mrs. Merriman, in "Table Talk," "and they save lots of time." The meals, however, are not all strictly "one-piece"; for the addition of occasionally suggested. The writer would probably point out that these extras may be stirred in with the other ingredients of bread and butter, crackers, or dessert is the dish, if desired. The elements of most of the "one-piece" meals would often make a course dinner if cooked and served seperately. Take the following recipe for what the writer calls "goulash," although confessing that she has no reason to believe that it really merits the name. There are five ingredients in it, including meat and vegetables. We read.

"In a buttered pan I put a layer of sliced raw potatoes, then a layer of sliced onions, over that a cupful of uncooked rice, then a pound of Hamburger-steak spread thinly, and on top of all about a pint of canned tomatoes. The juice from these will form wetting enough for the whole. Season the layers with salt and peper to taste, and bake in a covered dish in a moderate oven for one hour, uncovering to brown.

"This goulash makes a hearty dinner for six people, with the addition of bread and buttert.

"Then we have 'Mulligan.' I buy a cheap stew of beef, about three pounds, which I cut into pieces two or more inches square, and brown in hot dripping. Then I cover with water and simmer slowly in a covered dish, for about two hours. An hour before it is done I add onions, carrots, and potatoes, cut into medium-sized pieces, and continue cooking until dinnertime.

"I thicken the stew with flour, and serve either in one dish, or with the vegetables in different dishes.

"We often made a meal of chowder, preferably fish. There are so many recipes for chowders that I will not give them here.

"Chowders need nothing except crackers or croutons to make an entire meal.

"Last summer, when I was canning everything I could lay my hands on, I cut up a good many odds and ends of vegetables together, and canned them for soups. Now, I buy a soup-bone with some meat on it, make a soup, and add a pint of these canned vegetables, and have a whole meal—meat, vegetables, and soup combined.

"Don't let me forget a new acquisition—my meat shortcake. It's just a shortcake crust, baked in two layers, and the filling is chopped-up left-over meat of any kind, with plenty of gravy.

"My! but there wasn't a morsel left of it, and they cried for more. That same shortcake may have a filling of creamed fish or any creamed vegetable. This makes a whole meal without bread.

"There are, of course, many old standbys for one-piece meals, such as pork and beans, pancakes, waffles, fritters, mush and milk, and others. Every one knows of these and uses them.

"Any one who wishes a dessert with these meals can plan one that is prepared in the same manner as the meal; if you are baking your meal, puut your dessert into the oven, and save fuel.

"Serve fruits or easily prepared puddings instead of rich pastries.

"I am rather elated over one kind of meal that I cook, that I call my steamed dinner. I have an ordinary round steamer that will contain five tin cans, such as come with a pound of certain brands of coffee.

"In one can I steam a salmon loaf (any other kind of loaf will do equally well) in another a loaf of brown bread, in the third corn-meal mush, in the fourth rice, either plain or sweetened for pudding, and the fifth is available for anything, I can warm up a canned vegetable for dinner, or another loaf of bread.

"I peel potatoes and cook them in the water underneath the steamer. These different dishes all require about one and one-half hour's steaming. The corn-meal and rice should be opened and stirred once or twice while cooking. The corn meal mush is ready to turn out for frying for the next breakfast. These pound cans will hold enough to serve six people."

APPLE GEMS AND APPLE RAISINS

Dear Madam,—Will you kindly give in you cooking column recipes for Apple Gems and Jellied Apples and tell me how to prepare apples to serve for fruit in cakes in place of raisins.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Apple Gems.—One-quarter cup of butter softened, 1-2 cup of sugar, 1 cup of sweet milk, 2 cups of flour, 1 teaspoon cream of tartar, 1-2 teaspoon soda, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1 1-2 cups of chopped apple. Add apples last. Leave a little grease in each gem pan. Gem pans must be sizzling hot. Let batter stand in the pans on top of stove for 1 minute. Bake quickly in a hot oven.

Jellied Apples.—Pare, quarter and core tart apples, and cut the quarters into 2 or 3 pieces. Put these into an earthen dish—a casserole is suitable—with layers of sugar between, using 1 1-2 cups of sugar to a quart of cut-up apples. Add 1-4 cup water, cover and let cook in a slow oven for 3 or more hours. Where apples are tender and very red, drain off the juice and add to it a scant 1-4 package of gelatine, softened in cold water, alslo a little lemon juice, if desired. Carefully lift the apples and place in a bowl pour, over the liquid, set aside to cool; turn from mould and garnish with sweetened, flavoured whipped cream. Apples so prepared are nice served hot (the gelatine being omitted).

A Substitute for Raisins.—Pare, quarter and core, cutting each quarter crosswise, sweet apples. Place in dish and cover with half hot water and half molasses. Cook very slowly nearly all day, or until the syrup is all dry. Spread on plates to dry. Will keep a long time and may be used in many ways. Good for cakes, pies, filled cookies, puddings, etc.

Mrs. B. STETSON.

USING A LARDING NEEDLE.

Dear Madam,—Will you please explain what is meant by larding and how what is called a larding needle is used?

MISS T. B. S.

Larding is the introduction of narrow strips of fat into any dry meat such as a fowl or thick round steak.

You will find it quite easy to use the larding needle. Whenever you have fresh pork chops or a pork roast is a good time to make "lardoons" or strips of fat that are to be used in the larding needle. Make these from an inch and a quarter to two inches long and about as thick as two matches. If you do not want these for immediate use put a little salt on them and set them away in the refrigerator. Bring them out to use when you have a pot roast to cook or a tough chicken or a thick round steak for the casserole.

Press apart the thin pieces of metal on the thick end of your larding needle and then press them together again after you have introduced the end of one of hte "lardoons." Push the metal through the part of the meat which needs to be made of fat in the hollow which you make. This a little juicier and then leave a little strip is called larding and the process is designed to make dry or tough meats a little more juicy. Salt pork can be used in the same way instead of the fresh pork. T he savin, up of the little scraps from fresh pork as suggested is an economy since this fat would otherwise generally be discarded.

MISS T. B. S.

PROBLEMS OF HOMEMAKERS.

LACQUERING METAL.

Dear Madam,—Is there any way by which I can keep my old brasses from tarnishing. I just have not time now to polish them and yet we all enjoy their shining picturesqueness.

A BUSY MOTHER.

The process is very simple: it is called "lacquering." At one time is required considerable skill to do, but when celluloid lacquers are used it only requires reasonably common care. It is bought in bottles. The articles should be highly polished with good metal polish and then all the grease removed with finely powdered whitening. This is important, as every grease mark shows. For the same reason it must not be touched with the bare finger after polishing. The lacquer is pored in a saucer and when the article is slightly warmed it is painted on with a good camelhair brush. under a good light, so that the lacquer does not miss any of the surface. A coat will dry in a few hours, when another may be put on, and then left for a day to harden, away in a place free from dust. The coat thus obtained will last ten years, and keep the polish all the time, if dusted carefully. But the article must not be touchedd with polish again, or the whole process must be repeated. To get the lacquer off, boil in soda-water solution or clean with methylated spirits.

EASY KNIFE CLEANING.

Dear Madam,—Just one thing in my housework I hate and yet have to do every day ad that is cleaning knives. I've tried a piece of potato, a cork, and cloth, and with them all my fingers get gritty and my nails get dry and crack. You seem to know all sorts of helpful things so please tell me if you know an easier way and oblige.

A READER.

The sailor's way is the easiest. Just take a heavy piece of canvas or old carpet, double it and put the knife powder inside, put you left hand on top and slip the knife in between the folds. Rub the knife to and fro, while you press down with your left hand. An elaboration of this is described as follows:—

Take two pieces of wood, 9 in. by 3 in. by 1-2 in., and a piece of thick carpet felt 9 in. by 7 in. Glue felt to pieces of wood, lay the canvas on the edge of the table, folding over to form a hinge with felt inside and wood outside. Felt should cover one side of both pieces of wood. Nail one side of hinge to shelf or table in scullery, and fasten strip of wood to act as handle to other side of hinge. Sprinkle knife powder on left pads, and dip knives in water. Insert knife in hinge, press on handle, and draw knife to and fro, cleaning both sides of knife at once. This is much easier and quicker than knife board and does not wear knives out.

CLEANING BUCKSKIN GLOVES.

Dear Madam,—Can buckskin gloves be cleaned or washed and what should be used in cleaning tfhem?

J. McD.—

The gloves may be washed in a warm soapsuds. Do not have the water hot. If badly soiled repeat the prcess in fresh suds until they are clean. The last time put a little blueing in the water and wring as dry as possible. Pull them into shape and put in a warm but not hot stove. When nearly dry put on the hands and shape. Take off carefully and lay away to dry slowly.

To clean 1-4 lb. Paris white, 1-4 lb. scraped pipeclay, and 3 oz. isinglass. Mix all together and boil, stiring carefully.

Lay this mixture over the gloves thickly and let dry, then beat or shake it out by clapping the hands together. Then pull or iron the gloves into shape.

STORMY WEATHER HARD ON BABY

The stormy, blustery weather which we have during February and March is extremely hard on children. Conditions make it necessary for the mother to keep them in the house. They are often confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms and catch colds which rack their whole system. To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will not fail to break up colds and keep the health of the baby in good condition till the brighter days come along. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs"
Child's Best Laxative



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Contains no alum

We unhesitatingly recommend Magic Baking Powder as being the best and purest baking powder possible to produce. It possesses elements of food that have to do the building up of brain and nerve matter and is absolutely free from alum or other injurious substitutes.

FOR THE MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN.

The whole effect of the middle-aged woman depends upon the way in which she manages her figure and arranges her hair. No clothes, however good, can become a woman whose shape is wrong; and nowadays there is no excuse for a wrong shape. The middle-aged may be fat or thin, but still they may be shapely. Shapeliness is achieved by a corset of the right cut carefully adjusted. This matter seen to, let the woman who is in her late forties take pains with her hair. Although the latest mode in curls or bobbed fringe is not for her, she should shun any hint of that terrible skinned rabbit look. Her ageing face needs a softening frame of well-brushed hair, fashionably though not exaggeratedly dressed. Then attention must be paid to boots and gloves, items which are vastly important to the "tout ensemble."

"DANDERINE"

Girls! Save Your Hair!
Make It Abundant!



Immediately after a "Danderine" massage, your hair takes on new life, lustre and wondrous beauty, appearing twice as heavy and plentiful, because each hair seems to fluff and thicken. Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, plain or scraggly. You, too, want lots of long, strong, beautiful hair.

A 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" freshens your scalp, checks dandruff and falling hair. This stimulating "Beauty-tonic" gives to thin, dull, fading hair that youthful brightness and abundant thickness—All druggists!

YOU CAN BECOME A NURSE.

A few minutes each day devoted to interesting study at your own home will give you a graduate nurse's qualifications.

Our system gives sound practical knowledge. Eliminates months of experience, college study and dreary hospital training. Gives you opportunity to learn in spare moments. Send for particulars at once.



Royal College of Science, Dept. 14, Toronto, Can.

235 SILK PIECES $1.00

500 for $2.00, assorted colors; velvet, 25 pieces, 50c., 60 for $1.00; cotton-prints for quilting, 1 lb., 60c., 4 lbs., $2.00; postpaid; one gold filled ring with stone, warranted two years, one bottle perfume, one silk handkerchief, 5 fine postcards, complete set, $1.00 (regular price $1.60); one stereoscope and 36 views around the world and a guide book for $1.50, postpaid; fine gifts. ALLEN NOVELTIES, St. Zacharie, Que.



HOW TO RAISE FINE ONIONS.

You can grow small onions suitable for pickling and for some forms of cookery on almost any soil, no matter how poor, and without manure of any kind; but you can hardly make soil too rich to grow the very large onions that one sees on the exhibition bench; and you must make soil fairly rich to grow onions of moderate dimensions and sound keeping quality. Above all, to grow onions of any value you must get your ground clean and keep it clean. That is essential. If you fail to do this, grubs will eat into and rot the middle of the bulbs—unless you have very exceptional and undeserved luck. Also you must make your soil firm for onions, or the bulbs will not be hard and solid as they ought to be when ripe, and probably they will be thick-necked and liable to "mould" or "snuffy nose" or "mildew" before or after lifting.

It cannot be too often stated for the benefit of beginners that the best way to clean ground for any crops and especially for root crops is to open it up in winter or spring by digging it over and leaving the surface rough, by sprinkling lime on the surface and afterwards lightly forking it in, and by using some sort of soil fumigant if possible. If I were a novice with a small vegetable garden, and proposed to spend a small sum on seed, manure and cultivation generally, I should lay out twenty percent of the sum at least on a good soil cleansing preparation.

Possibly most amateurs use too much manure—they certainly waste a great deal of seed as a rule; and without doubt they utilise too seldom the various chemical aids which science has provided for the war against pests. These pests accordingly take enormous toll in the average garden or allotment.

Although one of the most difficult of crops to grow really well, onions probably are better grown generally in amateurs' gardens than most other vegetables. This may be because they are so universally used and appreciated, and are usually dear and scarce in most districts in winter-spring—they are particularly dear this spring owing to a lack of imports. Beginners, however, do not often succeed in getting nice clean big crops of onions, and I think these notes will help them to do so.

Whether you propose to sow your own seed or to buy seedlings to plant this spring—or onion sets, or shallots or potato onions—you should prepare your soil in the same way. If you have failed with seed in past years through attacks of the onion fly or maggot, you will be wise to try bought seedlings, or sets this year, or sow your seed in boxes or pots and transplant; for it has been proved that transplanting is a partial protection against attack.

The soil for an onion bed ought to have been dug over last fall: if this has not been done, do it at once, when the ground can be worked at all. Do not bring up a lot of bad, raw soil from two or three feet down: it is better, if practicable, to dig a plot a foot deep, then cover it with a three or four-inch layer of manure—horse manure for clayey ground, cow or pig or mired for sandy soil—and afterwards make upon this plot a bed. This bed should be six inches or more high, above the general level of the garden, and be composed of about two parts top soil or fibrous loam, one part old manure and one part burnt soil, wood ash and the like. If this bed is six or more inches above the general level when made, it will be only an inch or two above after it has settled for a few days and has been firmed by the pressure of a plank and the gardener walking upon it: a process to be executed on a dry day.

When one makes his bed in autumn or winter it is well to use basic slag liberally; but it will be too late now to use this and to get the full benefit of it in the coming summer. Also I do not advise the indiscriminate use of kainit in spring upon beds shortly to be sown or planted. Wood ash as a substitute for the latter, superphosphate for the former, is the correct treatment. Just lightly fork or hoe or rake them into the top inch or two of the bed at the rate of something less than two ounces each to the square yard a few days before sowing, and, later on, when the seedlings are showing, or the plants have got a good hold, give a dressing between the rows of half an ounce of nitrate of soda per square yard if the bed has been limed, and quarter ounce each of nitrate of soda and nitrate of lime if it has not been limed.

Let it be quite clearly understood that these measures make for high yield and high quality and freedom from disease; but that they are not absolutely necessary to the growing of good onions—they are only desirable. The essentials are clean, firm soil, in a fairly open situation.

After sprinkling and forking in the fertilisers firm the bed again before sowing or planting, and rake off all stones.

Then set out the seedling onions grown in the house, cutting off the long tops to within two inches of the ground, and with good care and clean cultivation you will get onions worth exhibiting.

MAKING WINDOW-GARDENS.

Those whose acreage is measured in feet, rather than in rods, may add greatly to the attractiveness of their domain by the use of window-gardens. The choice of suitable plants is very wide, and the majority of them extremely easy to grow. Possibly because there is a general belief that flowering plants will not thrive unless grown in the sunshine, windows which by chance face north or east are often neglected. This is a mistake, for something bright is especially desirable in such positions, and where suitable flowers are chosen there is no reason why these windows should be less charming than those on the sunny side of the house. Again, window-boxes are regarded as being useful only during the summer months, and October often sees them removed and stored for the winter, thus the pleasure of seeing the opening of the first blossoms in spring is lost.

Window-boxes should be made as wide and deep as the sills will permit; the plants thus have plenty of root-room, which allows them to produce a finer general display, and, moreover, the larger the boxes the less is the labor of watering. There are many excellent forms of window-boxes on the market, so that one need not hire a local carpenter to make them. However, should one prefer to make the boxes at home, select some kind of hard and durable wood. Provide free drainage by boring holes through the bottom and give the outside two coats of dark green paint. Windowsills are usually sloping, and to overcome this screw tapering pieces of wood, one at each end of the box, to the bottom. One of the nicest arrangements for a window-box consists of a double box, the outside one being an inch larger than the inside one; the advantage of this arrangement is that when the flowers fade the box is lifted out of the outside frame, and another one just coming into bloom is substituted.

The bottom of the boxes should be filled with drainage material, such as broken crocks, cinders, small stone, or rubble, to the depth of two inches. On top of this place good soil, turfy loam, with some leaf-mould and a generous sprinkling of sand. In such a soil practically all plants will thrive, and where manure is added it should be thoroughly rotted and placed immediately over the drainage material.

The planting of window-boxes may be carried out any time after the danger of frost is over, but do not leave the planting to local florists unless you wish to have a display of flowers exactly the counterpart of dozens of others.

For sunny windows, which include those facing east, south, and west, there will be a large selection of plants from which to choose. Taking a southern exposure first, which is as a rule, a very hot one, nothing will give greater satisfaction than snapdragons and petunias. The hotter the sun the better these flowers seem to thrive. The intermediate type of snapdragon is the most suitable unless for the front of the box, where dwarf varieties may be usefully employed, and to these ivy-leaved pelargoniums or Tom Thumb nasturtiums in suitable colors may be added. The ivy-leaved pelargoniums may also be trained up the sides and along the top of the window, and for this purpose the climbing nasturtium and the well-known canary vine may be used. Where white snapdragons or petunias are planted lobelia could be added.

Geraniums are excellent for southern exposures, the plants usually becoming somewhat stunted—which in this case may be considered an advantage.

Where yellow and orange shades are desirable, yellow calceolaria, marigolds, either the tall African varieties or the Dwarf French, give many shades. Among the French varieties, Legion of Honor deserves special mention, and the closely related "Tagetes signata pumila" produce a profusion of small bright yellow blossoms. If an edging is needed here pink ivy-leaved geraniums or white alyssum may be used. Heliotrope does well in sunny places, and a box of it edged with pyrethrum golden feather, and with ivy-leaved geraniums rambling overhead, is both novel and pleasant. Fuchsias are graceful and the canary vine goes well with them. A box of tuberous begonias also makes a charming display. Mignonette and musk should be included if only for the sake of the delicious perfume. Marguerites are very popular for window-boxes, and the double-flowered varieties should always be included.

The new varieties of African daisy ("Dimorphotheca aurantiaca") have brought this valuable hardy annual into greater prominence, and where the unusual is sought, together with a graceful display, a box filled with these flowers is unsurpassed. For bordering, the Japanese pink and variously colored candytufts are available.

For shady windows one is more restricted as to choice, but some of those already mentioned may be used with more or less success. Begonias, both tuberous and fibrous rooted, do very well; these and fuchsias are, perhaps, the two best for shady boxes. Both pansies and violets are excellent, provided the blooms are kept picked off. The latter will be found especially valuable, owing to the glorious colors of the "selfs," namely, flowers of one shade. The canary vine does well in the shade and musk or mimulus may be largely used if the roots are kept constantly moist. To make window-boxes the more attractive some of the hardier ferns may be either planted or the pots plunged in among the other flowers.

DOUBLING THE AGE OF PEACH TREES.

An old Maryland fruit grower says peach trees are short lived because they are transplanted. According to his theory, based upon experience, peach trees will live for many years if started from seed planted in good soil, where the tree is to develop.

Peach trees do not come true from seed. An orchard of trees grown from seed would hardly have two trees producing similar fruit. This is overcome by grafting.

The seeds or peach pits are saved from fruit used for canning or table use. They are washed and spread out in an open, airy place to dry and planted at once where the trees are to develop.

Plant six or eight seeds in a space a foot in diameter. This may seem like liberal planting, but the seeds are plentiful and one of the lot is quite sure to grow. The soil must be mellow and thoroughly drained.

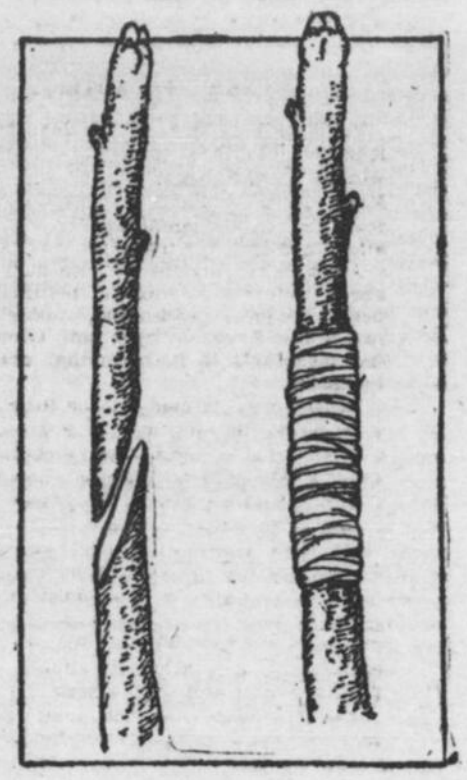
After the seeds have been planted, mulch the soil over them with manure, hay or long grass and weeds. The mulch will keep the soil moist until it freezes and then will prevent the seeds being heaved out by freezing and thawing or washed out. Place a stone or two on the mulch to keep it in place. The stone to be removed early in the spring.

If more than one seedling appears in the spring, nurse the plants along. Finally pull out all but the most vigorous.

It is not too late to plant the peach pits this season.

Next season locate bearing trees of the varieties desired for the new orchard and mark the trees that bear the heaviest. From these the scions are to be cut the following spring for grafting on trunks of the seedling trees.

Seeds planted this autumn will produce trees suitable for grafting in the spring of



SPLICE GRAFT.

1921 providing the young trees are well cultivated and cared for through next season.

The seedlings are grafted by cutting them off about a foot above the ground with a diagonal cut, extending an inch or more along the surface.

The scion is cut diagonally in the same manner and should be the same diameter as the stock. The joint should be nicely fitted and tied with raffia.

Wind the raffia about five or six times before tying. The wound and raffia is then completely covered with grafting wax.

The scion need be only a few inches long. As the tree grows, permit no branches to start below the graft.

When the union is complete, that is when the bark on the stock and the scion has grown together, the raffia may be removed. Do not be in too great a hurry to get the bandage off.

When the tree fruits, the fruit will be the same as that of the tree from which the scion was taken.

The result will be, according to the reports of this old peach grower, peach trees that will fruit abundantly and live twice as long as or longer than ordinary transplanted trees.

Certainly the trees should live as long as transplanted trees, so there can be nothing to lose in trying this system.

BEGONIAS FROM SEED.

Tuberous begonias have assumed an important position in the ranks of those flowers which can be recommended to cultivators of small gardens as being easy to grow and of considerable decorative value. Kept in pots and preserved in a compact, bushy form, they cover themselves with flowers and remain attractive for many months. In this condition they are greenhouse ornaments which cannot be easily excelled in effectiveness, and it may be added, for the benefit of those whose green houses receive little sun for the greater part of the day, that these begonias do remarkably well in partially shaded structures. They are also well adapted for bedding, as they bloom freely, are not tall or straggling, and are not denuded of their flowers by heavy showers of rain. They do well if planted in a north exposure giving brilliant color in shady places.

These useful plants are referred to at present because now is the time for sowing seed. It should be handled with extreme care when purchased, as it is exceedingly fine. Before opening the packet prepare the pot or pan in which it is to be sown by cleaning it, and nearly filling it with light fertile soil, sifted or pulverised, and made as fine as silver sand on the surface. Give a soaking of warm water, and when it has drained through dust the seed very carefully and evenly over the surface. Do not cover it with soil; but merely press it into the surface; cover with a sheet of paper to arest evaporation, and lessen the necessity for watering. Place in a warm position in the greenhouse, and watch events. The seedlings should be

transplanted when they become crowded, and inserted an inch apart in other pots or pans assigned a light position, and watered carefully. When they touch each other transfer them singly to 3 in. pots, and again to 5 in. pots when the former are full of roots.

PLANT A SEED.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

FEBRUARY NOTES.

Early in February, as the days begin to lengthen, plants in the conservatory and window garden begin to grow and flower. Many of these plants can be propagated from the strong young shoots which will afford material for making cuttings.

About the middle of February start seeds of annuals, such as petunias, verbenus, cannas, centaureas, castor beans, in shallow boxes of light soil, transplanting the plants as soon as they are ready to handle.

To multiply dahlias set the tubers close together in shallow boxes of sand and keep the boxes in a warm, light place and the sand moist. Soon vigorous shoots will appear. Make cuttings from these shoots, being careful to make the lower cut just below a joint or with a "heel," as the florists express it. Insert the cuttings in sand, which must be kept moist and given gentle bottom heat. The cuttings will root readily and produce plants for bedding out as soon as the weather is suitable. These plants will flower this season.

Early cabbages, lettuce and radishes may be sown as soon as hot beds are ready.

Very early asparagus can be obtained by digging trenches three feet deep between the rows and filling them with fermenting manure. In solid beds this would destroy the roots of some plants.

Verbena seed should be sown now for bedding plants for use next summer. Keep in gentle heat, potting them on as necessary. Later remove to a cool, light location.

Pots containing cinerarias should have the benches on which they stand covered with ashes an inch deep. Keep them in the coolect, airiest part of the greenhouse and well supplied with water. Mildew, which is indicated by the curling of the edges of the leaves, can be remedied by dusting lightly with flour of sulphur.

In the greenhouse cuttings should now be made of many bedding plants. including geraniums, roses, cuphea, lantana, German ivy, mahernia, stevia, tradescantia, allamanda, brugmansia, coleus, fuchsias, heliotrope, chrysanthemums, salvia, cestum, jasminum. Verbenas and ageratums can be started from seeds or cuttings.

If the roots of hyacinths growing in glasses in water become slimy, carefully remove them from the glass and wash in bowl of clean water. Wash out the hyacinth glass thoroughly and replace the roots in clean water.

ANSWERS TO GARDEN QUESTIONS.

DOUBLE PETUNIAS FROM CUTTINGS.

Violet.—You can readily make cuttings from the large double petunia plant and so have a bed of perfectly matched flowers. This would be difficult using, even the best of carefully grown seed and quite



impossible with seed picked from plants of a similar color in a bed of mixed colors.

Cuttings from the petunia will root readily in sandy loam soil with a glass laid over the box.

YIELD OF CABBAGE.

Ontario.—There is little difference in the yield between Danish Ball Head and Flat Dutch. Each variety develops very compact and tough heads, and on very rich soil the latter will produce the larger specimens. Each one requires more time to grow than the Succession and All Seasons. The last named variety will produce a large tonnage per acre, but the product will not keep so well, and the very large heads are not compact enough for winter storage or shipping.

JERUSALEM ARTICHOKE.

Reader—The Jerusalem Artichoke (helianthus tuberosus) belongs to the same genus as the sunflowers, and closely resembles them. But it may be distinguished by the large tuberous roots, purplish or white, according to the variety, which are distinct from the much smaller roots of other kinds; they are something like a coarse potato. The stems are thick, and usually grow 6ft. or 8ft. high, the leaves are broad, long stalked, and very rough. The plants seldom flower. So far as I know the roots of no other helianthus are large enough to be of any value for eating, but I should imagine they are harmless.

PLANTING ROSES.

Miss P. T. S.—The soil for roses should be dug fully two feet deep. If the soil is heavy incorporate with well rotted manure; if it is light use cow manure if possible. The manure should be thoroughly mixed with the soil and the ground should be allowed to settle a day or two before planting. Use this mixture for the bottom of your bed, then add good loam, well rotted turf for preference.

Roses should not be planted in wet soil. If the plants arrive during a rainy period dig a shallow trench in a sheltered locality, lay the roots in this, cover them over with earth and leave them until the ground dries up.

Dwarf roses should be planted from eighteen to twenty-four inches apart and standards thirty inches apart. It is a good plan to place the roots in a pail of water for a few hours before planting.

Make the holes of ample width so the roots can spread out properly in their natural position. Have the centre of the hole higher than the sides, which allows the roots to assume their former position and tends to drain the water away properly.

The union of stock and the scion should be planted two inches below the ground level, and if stakes are to be used these should be placed in position before the roots are covered. Cut away all dead and bruised roots. The soil placed in immediate contact with the roots should be light, sandy and fairly rich where this combination is possible.

When the roots are well covered gently tread the soil, firming it about the roots. Fill up the hole until it is slightly above the level of the ground.

ACID PHOSPHATE WITH MANURE.

W. McD.—On a small space such as the quarter acre when you desire to do intensive gardening the acid phosphate will pay. Use it with manure, about 600 pounds to the acre, and about four pounds for each of the three-year-old fruit trees. Do not let it touch the trunks, but spread from there out as far as the branches extend.

THE STRAWBERRY-RASPBERRY.

Mrs. W. S.—This fruit is not, as sometimes inferred from its name, a hybrid between the strawberry and raspberry. It is true the red fruits bear some resemblance to those of the strawberry, but the plant is a bramble, native of Japan, and its botanical name is rubus illecebrosus. Although the fruits are handsome seen on the bush, they are of poor flavor, and the plant is grown in England for its ornamental rather than its economic flavor. The Japanese wine berry (rubus phoenicolasius) is another bramble, bearing fruits which do not compare with the blackberry in flavor.

LANDSCAPE GARDENING.

An Old Subscriber.—A note to the Publication Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, will bring you "Planning the Home Lot," "Beautiful Homes and How the Farmer Can Make Them." The Department also advises the purchase of "Landscape Gardening," by Waugh. $1.00, and "Landscape Gardening as Applied to Home Decoration," by Maynard-Orange Judd Co., $1.50. A note to the "Division of Publications Department of Agriculture," Washington, D.C., will secure for you Farmers' Bulletin 1087, "Beautifying the Farmstead."

The catalogue of the Andorra Nurseries, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa., gives many suggestive pictures and much information along this line.

CARE OF VEGETABLES IN STORAGE.

(By W. T. Macoun.)

There is always much loss of vegetables from rotting or drying up during the winter, but with a little watchfulness and care much of this could be prevented.

This year the late blight of potatoes caused much rot, and many tubers were stored with the disease in them. It will be found to pay well to look over the potatoes from time to time if a winter's supply has been stored and remove those which show the disease or are rotting so that others will not be infected. It will not be long before the potatoes will begin to sprout, and if the sprouts are removed promptly the tubers will remain in much better condition than if they are allowed to grow long. It will be necessary to go over them two or three times or more before spring to remove sprouts. If potatoes are in boxes or bins where sprouts can be readily seen one is more likely to remove the sprouts in good time than if they are kept in bags.

If onions are rotting, put them in a drier place, and spread out well. For best results they need to be kept very dry.

If carrots, beets, parsnips and turnips are withering, a good plan is to put them in boxes and keep a damp bag or piece of sacking over the top of the box. To keep well all these vegetables should, however, be stored where it is cool but not very dry.

If cabbages are rotting, keep the heads apart so they will not touch one another, and so there will be a good circulation of air about them. While they should not be in a very dry place, yet one that is fairly dry is better than one that is inclined to be damp particularly if it is rather warm and not well ventilated. They should be kept cool, but will not stand many degrees of frost.

Squash and pumpkins if kept in a cool place may have rotted by this time, but if they are still in good condition they will keep much longer if put in a room where the temperature is above 50 deg. Fahr.

If celery has begun to rot, the plants should be all gone over and diseased parts or plants removed, and when replanted see that the tops are kept dry as long as the plants last, and if there is room have a small space between the top of each plant. To keep celery in good condition during the winter the tops should be dry, but the roots in moist soil, hence if watering is necessary great care should be taken not to wet the tops.

It is not difficult for a farmer to care for his vegetables in winter, as he has, as a rule, a good cool cellar, but in cities cellars are usually too warm for most vegetables, hence where the main cellar is too warm wherever possible a part of it where cool air can be admitted should be partitioned off from the rest for a vegetable room.

MILK FOR MINNEAPOLIS SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Gallons and gallons of milk are consumed every day by pupils of the Blaine school, as a substitute for the penny lunches formerly furnished in the schools. The Women's Community council, which has introduced the milk drinking habit in four north side schools, provides the school with enough milk each day to give each pupil one pint. The milk is served to the children in their classrooms under the direction of Miss Margaret E. Collins, principal of the school. From 250 to 300 gallons are used at the school daily, Miss Collins said. The nutrition clinic, as the milk drinkers are called, is enthusiastic about the plan. "Long felt wants are being filled by the council in this work," B. B. Jackson, superintendent of schools, said in commenting on the plan.—"Minneapolis Journal."

MORE HOLSTEINS FOR HAWAII.

Giltner Brothers, of Eminence, Kentucky, recently shipped thirty-eight registered two-year-old Holstein heifers and three registered bulls, to the Hawaiian Islands, for various ranchmen and sugar planters. These cattle were secured partly in Wisconsin, through the assistance of A. F. Gafke, secretary of the Jefferson County Holstein Association, partly from the Giltner Brother herd at Eminence, and Coldstream Farm herd at Lexington, Kentucky. They were well-grown animals, mostly from tested dams and all bred to high testing bulls.



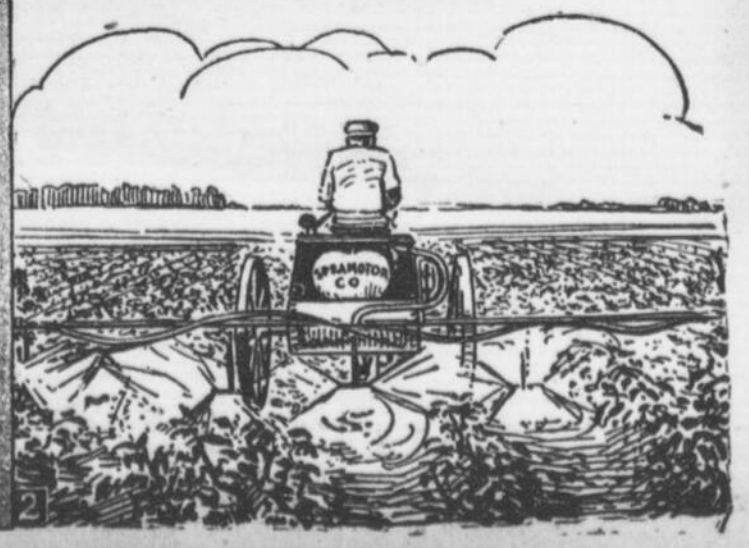
YOU CAN get two or three times the crop with the help of a Spramotor, and not only that, but every one will be a better specimen.

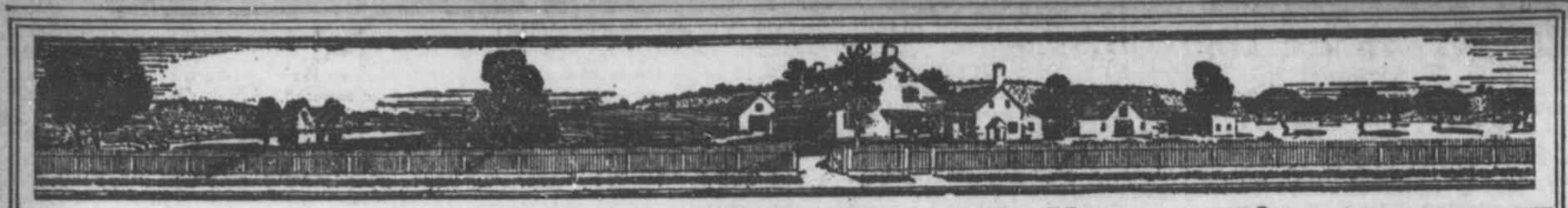
This applies to all fruits and vegetables as well as potatoes, and your Spramotor will kill mustard and other weeds, besides spraying on paint and whitewash six times as quick as by brush.

FREE Write for Crop Disease Booklet and Government report on spraying.

SPRAMOTOR CO.
33 King Street, London, Canada

Spramotor
It isn't a SPRAMOTOR unless we made it





Beautiful Farms Make Enjoyable Homes

Future Of Bee-Keeping In Canada

By F. W. L. Sladen.

(By F. W. L. Sladen.)

Bee-keeping in the near north, two hundred to three hundred miles from the international boundary, has many interesting features.

The long and severe winter during which the bees are confined to their hives for about seven months without a single flight, is not a serious obstacle to success if the principles of good wintering are carefully followed. These include such essentials as good protection, strong colonies, with emphasis on plenty of perfectly wholesome stores, such as clover honey. Fortunately the honey of the north is mostly of this description. Wintering outside in 4-colony cases has been proved possible at Chicoutimi, on the Saguenay River, Que., but cellar wintering is strongly advised. Low cellars situated deep in well drained ground are recommended. Unfortunately in many places there is a difficulty in finding well drained ground, and good bee cellars are very scarce in the north. Until these are made, winter losses will continue to be heavy. For a few colonies, a corner in the well constructed basement of a dwelling house containing a furnace has proved perfectly satisfactory at the Experimental Farm at Kapuskasing, in Northern Ontario. Not the least of the advantages of bee-keeping in the north is that there are no mild days in winter to make it necessary to attend to the ventilation of the bee cellar, so that the bee-keeper can spend the winter elsewhere if desired.

Plants That Help to Build Up Colonies.

Colonies build up with extraordinary rapidity during the long days of warm sunshine that quickly follow the late break-up of winter. Willows, blueberries, bluebell, wild strawberry and Labrador tea are among the principal plants that help to build up the colonies in spring.

The principal sources of surplus money in the north are alsike, white clover and fireweed. Alsike and white clover abound and are spreading in cleared places in the clay regions of northern Quebec and northern Ontario, noted districts being around Lake St. John, Que., and around New Liskeard, Kapuskasing and Dryden, in Ontario. White clover is fairly plentiful and yields nectar fairly well around Dauphin, Man., and within the city limits of Edmonton, Alta. The continuous covering of snow in northern Quebec and northern Ontario protects the clover from winter injury. Fireweed is scattered right across the continent; it becomes specially abundant in certain places after forest fires, and in the north it does not die out quickly as it does further south. Among minor honey plants are asters, (Ont.), goldenrods, (Que. to Sask.), anise hyssop, (Man., Sask. and Alta.), and wild raspberry (Haileybury, Ont.)

The warm days and cool nights are good for nectar secretion, and the long working day helps to increase the amount of honey gathered. In northern Quebec and northern Ontario the honey flow from clover, while beginning a week or two later than it does further south, lasts four or five weeks longer. July and August are usually the best months for honey production, and the honey flow from fireweed is usually cut off suddenly by four or five degrees of frost at the end of August or early in September.

Honey Yield in the Clover Country.

In seasons when the weather is favorable the honey yield in the clover country at the northern end of Lake Temiskaming is high, over two hundred pounds to the colony being common, but sometimes there are periods, and occasionally whole seasons containing many days in which the weather is unsettled, cool and wet, during which the honey flow is suspended or greatly reduced. The unfavorable periods become more frequent as one goes further north and approaches Hudson Bay. However, an average annual yield of over two hundred pounds per colony from alsike and white clover has been obtained at Roberval, on Lake St. John, Que. At Montfort, in northern Saskatchewan, good yields have been secured in consecutive years, mainly from fireweed.

The quality of the honey from the north is extra fine and uniform, there being comparatively few kinds of plants that yield money.

It is advisable to protect the hives with packing throughout the summer in the north, and this is very necessary in a locality that has as variable a temperature as Kapuskasing. The packing will also help the bees to ripen the last gathered honey from aster, which, in its unripe state, has been the cause of winter loss some years in northern Ontario.

The long days and long honey flows favor an extreme development of the swarming instinct. The control of swarming is therefore an acute problem in the north.

In regard to the race of bee best suited to northern conditions it will probably be found that a hybrid or even the black bee will do better in many places than the Italian, partly because nectar is sometimes obtainable in abundance at temperatures below those at which Italians will work profitably.

There is undoubtedly a great future for bee-keeping in the north, because clover and fireweed are constantly increasing with the clearing of the land.

The Ventilation of Farm Buildings

By T. F. Ritchie, Lennoxville, Que.

Pure air in the stables for all animals is one of the prime requisites to good health, provided that the air is admitted under well thought-out principles. Many barns throughout the country have some sort of ventilation installed, which, if judiciously handled, would give fairly satisfactory results, but in far too many cases the system is expected to adjust itself to the various changes in temperature and wind. This is useless to expect, consequently failure follows and the system is condemned. Let it be said here that whatever system is employed, attention will be required to regulate the fresh air inlets and the foul air outlets.

For any system of ventilation to work satisfactorily, it is first necessary to have the walls of the building carefully insulated so as to prevent the conduction of heat too rapidly. This is found in the case of buildings that have walls constructed of two ply of inch boards with paper between. A properly constructed wall has a dead air space in the centre of the wall, with ample sheathing outside and inside to insure against the escape of heat. In the case of such construction the temperature of the building can be regulated and kept fairly dry, whereas in the case of the thin wall there is always a damp condition, and to keep such a stable dry it is necessary to lower the temperature to that outside. If the loft floor is kept covered with hay or straw, satisfactory results will be obtained.

Where the walls of barns are constructed of stone or cement without the provision of an air space there is the danger of the moisture from the exhalation of the animals being precipitated, resulting in dampness on the walls. To prevent this the walls need to have a lining of wood.

No matter what system of ventilation is installed, if the proper precautions are not observed as to insulation the ventilation will be a failure.

ample allowance for the exchange of air under all conditions. The inlets and outlets should not be made in accordance with what will fulfil the needs of very cold weather only, but rather be made large enough to provide for warmer weather conditions, with suitable valves by means of which the passages can be enlarged or reduced as needed.

Where too many cattle are housed in the one stable it is difficult to regulate the flow of fresh air so as to avoid draughty conditions, whereas with too few it is impossible to keep the temperature just right, and provide proper circulation of air. As a guide it is well to keep in mind that 700 to 800 cubic feet of air space is required for each cow of two years and over.

The inlet for fresh air per cow, should be eight square inches, and the foul air outlet equal to fifteen square inches per cow. Or in other words a stable 36 feet x 30 feet x 10 feet, expected to accommodate from eighteen to twenty head of cattle, would need to be provided with two inlets six by twelve inches, and an outlet eighteen inches square. These inlets and outlets provide for friction of the air currents in the ventilation shafts. In estimating the ize of the inlets and outlets it is necessary to take into consideration the size of the stable, always being sure to allow sufficient space for free circulation, and rapid change of air. If the foul air shaft is too large the current of air passing out may become sluggish and dripping during warm weather and ice coating during very sever weather be caused. If the shaft is too small it is liable to be dripping all the time, carrying off the impure air rather slowly.

One of the best systems of ventilation devised up to the present is the Rutherford system. It embodies simplicity and can be easily and cheaply installed at the time of constructing the buildings, or installed in any well constructed old building, and be found to give satisfaction if adjusted according to the prevailing weather conditions. This system of ventilation has been installed in the barns on the various Experimental Farms throughout the Dominion, and is giving every satisfaction.

Further particulars can be had free on application to the nearest Experimental Station.

DAIRYING IN GREAT BRITAIN.

In an article circulated through the Canadian Agricultural Press by Dr. G. C. Creelman, Agent-General for Ontario in Great Britain, he states: "I never expected to live to see the day when grade cows would be worth as much as horses on the market. But we have arrived. October finds milk cows and cows in calf selling for unheard-of prices. Cows here, of course, have a longer grazing season, and consequently less grain is fed. This makes "cheaper" milk, but as all dairy products are scarce, the prices keep up and milk-raising is profitable. I pay 20 cents a quart for whole milk, delivered at my flat in Kensington."

He further states that grade milk cows are selling from $300 to $500 in the open market and further quotes the top price is about $520. He states: "These are pretty steep prices for grade cattle, but milk, butter and cheese are prime factors in the human food rations in Great Britain; and, next to bread itself, are the very last to be left out of the bill of fare when food is rationed."

"Notwithstanding the immense quantities of margarine used in this country, butter is still in great demand at $1 a pound or better. Cream we never see, as it is all made into butter." We wonder that with butter at $1 a pound that more has not been exported but as the exchange of products going from Canada is against England, they prefer not to buy in great quantities even at present prices

GOOD GREEN MANURES.

Professor R. L. Watts, writing in the "Market Growers' Journal," sums up the fertility problem of the market grower in the following:

"While we have pinned our faith to the use of stable manure in producing good crops, green manurial crops are gradually taking the place of stable manures. It is fortunate that we are able to maintain in this manner the supply of soil organic matter. Let us remember some essentials in the successful use of green manures. They must be given as follows:

1. Soil adaptation. We should be careful to select the right crop for the soil under cultivation, which also fits properly into the system of cropping.

2. Use a bountiful supply of seed.

3. Use sufficient commercial fertilizer to insure a heavy growth.

4. Sow in ample time, especially in the fall of the year, so that the crop will get a good start before winter.

5. Take advantage of every opportunity to grow a manurial crop.

CROP INSURANCE
Spraying kills pests and disease. Government reports and valuable information in our free booklet.
Spramotor
It isn't a SPRAMOTOR unless we made it
SPRAMOTOR CO., 33 King St., London, Can.

"Remember!"
THE HOAG OIL ENGINE
will save two-thirds of the running cost of all other types of engines.
THE HOAG OIL ENGINE CO.,
Brantford, Ont.

Bone Spavin
No matter how old the case, how lame the horse, or what other treatment failed, try Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste, $2.00 a Bottle. One application usually enough. Intended only for established cases of Bone Spavin, Ringbone and Sidebone. Money back if it fails. Write for Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser. It is FREE.
Fleming Bros., 57 Church St, Toronto

The wonderful "straight disc" that skims to 3/100 of 1%
or BETTER!
Do you realize what this means to you in the saving of butter-fat? You don't buy a cream separator because you like the color it is painted; you don't buy it to please the man who sells it—but you DO buy it to SAVE YOU MONEY! You select that separator which will give you every particle of butter-fat that is in your whole milk—that will run with least work—that will stand up for years without trouble. And the one Separator which will give you all that is the "Viking," because of its "straight disc." Send for our newest Catalog No. 1-0
Swedish Separator Company, 509 S. Wells Street, Chicago, Ill.
"Viking" Cream Separator

RAISING HOGS FOR PROFIT

By J. E. Lattimer.

A great many people to-day are developing an unhealthy suspicion of the hog as an animal that is becoming a slacker to the extent of almost failing to reproduce his kind.

It is not his fault. We must search elsewhere for the reason that hog production has recently fallen off. Farmers generally have not been paying sufficient attention to the hog raising industry. Where other lines of livestock production have shown substantial increases, or as in other cases have been well maintained, the production of live hogs has shown a marked decrease.

The high prices of grain—of the past—has been the reason for the indifference of the farmers toward this industry. One writer claimed not long since that the hogs which were being raised in the eastern provinces were being produced largely from a sense of patriotic duty.

Money In the Business.

We have become so accustomed to various lines of endeavor being taken up purely for patriotic purposes—for which incidentally a slight indemnity was collected so to speak—that we should not object to allowing our farmers the opportunity of some small share of this patriotic self-sacrifice. If they are willing to produce hogs from an idea of patriotic duty all well and good. We have no quarrel with that. But today we recommend growing hogs simply from the point of view of the money there is in the business.

Some of us who fed hogs a decade ago, when the price was about one third of what it is today, can so advise and expect to be taken seriously. This is perhaps the greatest claim we have to point out the necessity of stimulating the industry. Of course we might beseech from the standpoint of the consumer, but this ground would not be so well taken, because, at the present time, we do not consume much. We will omit the harrowing details of just why this is the case and rush to the conclusion that it is not entirely our fault. We occupy the position of would-be consumers and appear to have numerous associates in similar circumstances. At any rate, these remarks are not submitted for the benefit of the consumer. The consumer probably has had a good chance of becoming a producer at a liberal wage and will find that he will no doubt have another chance, as the opportunity is ever waiting, there being no closed corporation in the matter of producing this essential product Indeed some slight bribes have been offered to induce people to engage in the business. Still, and in spite of this, there seems little interest in, or enthusiasm for the game.

Cut Cost of Production.

With the market for live hogs in this province ranging around four cents per pound above the Chicago market, with receipts at the livestock markets of Canada showing a 31 percent decrease from January to October, 1920, as compared with the same period 1919, and coarse grain selling at less than a cent a pound, prospects look fair for increasing our production for the coming season

As a good method of marketing our surplus coarse grain, a renewed interest in the growing of live hogs is to be anticipated. Though the present price of hogs reveals a good margin for the feeder it would be unwise to expect this condition to continue. With an increase in production, the hog market, now on the downward trend, will be much lower. The best provision for this is to cut the cost of production to the lowest possible point. Has this always been done in the past?

Most people who have been unable to make a profit on their hog feeding operations, might trace their failure to one or more of the following common causes:

1. Over capitalizing their business with expensive buildings.

2. Keeping their hogs too closely confined and thus failing to derive the advantages from sufficient exercise.

3. Feeding grain exclusively and neglecting to cheapen their ration by utilizing pasture, dairy by-products, roots, alfalfa or clover hay, all of which help to balance the ration and cheapen gains.

4. Failing to utilize the self-feeder or other suitable and convenient methods of feeding to save labor.

5. Plunging into hogs extensively when prices were high and giving up the business.

Steady Production Necessary.

Steady production is most necessarily to maintain our export market and is the most profitable in the long run for the producer Anticipating a renewed interest in the business in the future the following notes may be of value.

Experiments have proven both elsewhere and here that from 250 to 300 pounds of grain will make 100 pounds gain live weight on pasture. For the finishing period this may run as high as 500, yet taken the entire period, 400 lbs. of grain should produce 100 lbs. gain under reasonably favorable conditions

With coarse grains to-day worth practically a cent a pound. the margin for feeding is inviting. Just how best to market our coarse grains is at present a serious problem.

Perhaps our greatest difficulty is to get profitably rid of our surplus oat crop. What proportion of oats can be profitably utilized in the ration for growing hogs is to-day an important question with us.

The Value of Oats.

Feeding oats and shorts in equal parts, with ten percent tankage while on pasture, the amount of grain required per 100 lbs. gain was 298 lbs. This result was an average where over one hundred hogs were fed. part of the ration for the growing period. This demonstrates the value of oats as

The amount of oats which may be used in the finishing period is considerable. Where hogs are allowed to select their own food from having access to two feeders, one containing barley and one oats. it was found that they would eat about twice the weight of barley that they would oats. Therefore, barley 2 and oats 1 by weight may be taken as a good ration for finishing. Satisfactory gains were made on this ration, reflecting no small degree of credit on the intelligence of our hero, the hog, for being able to so suitably balance his own ration. Results showing 466 lbs. of grain required for 100 lbs gain made.—"Agricultural Alberta."

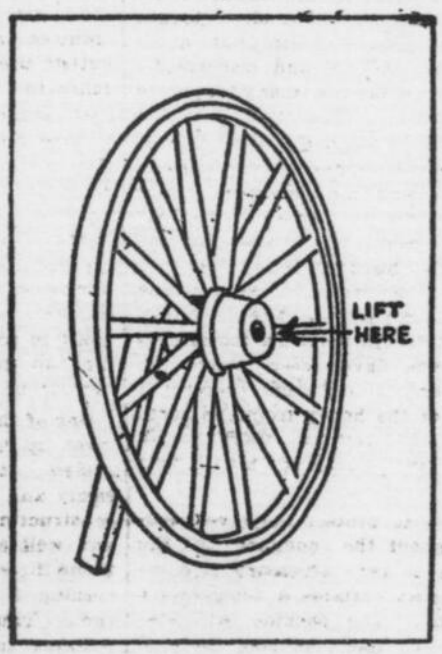
Abnormal conditions of milk when drawn from the udder, are most frequently due to some error in feeding, especially when spoiled or otherwise contaminated feed has been given. In cases of inflammation of the gland, the same conditions may obtain. However, the trouble usually disappears after a purgative dose of Epsom salts has been given. This is followed with half ounce doses of hyposulphite of soda twice a day in mash or drinking water.

SOWING AND REAPING.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

GREASING A WAGON.

In removing wagon wheels to grease them without a jack here is a good method. Remove the caps on one side of the wagon. Get a short piece of 2 x 4 scantling, about 2 1-2 feet long. Place it at an angle on



the inside of the wheel. Now very easily lift on the opposite side of the same wheel and it will slide off as far as necessary. Do the same with the other wheel, and after greasing them remove the opposite caps without sliding back the wheels after greasing. Now slide the wagon over, grease the two wheels on this side, and put the wheels back on this side, and put the wheels back in place by using the 2 x 4 scantling on the outside of the wheels instead of the inside. Now put all the caps on. This outline, may seem rather complicated, but it is very simple and a good way. Just try it.—"The Nor'-West Farmer."

CANADA'S PULP INDUSTRY.



Hauling timber from the camps into a big lumber plant, a typical Winter Scene in Northern Ontario.



LESSEN THE STRAIN

Imperial Mica Axle Grease and Imperial Eureka Harness Oil lessen the strain on wagon, team and harness. They make heavy hauling safe and easy.

The mica in Imperial Mica Axle Grease forms a smooth, heat-resisting coat on axle and hub. Over this the grease works easily and kills all friction. Imperial Mica Axle Grease goes twice as far as ordinary greases.

Imperial Eureka Harness Oil keeps harness soft, flexible and strong. It protects leather from sweat, dust and moisture, and prevents cracking. It is easily applied and quickly saves its small cost in harness and repairs. It improves the appearance of any dark dressed leather and keeps it in good condition.

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

Power Heat Light Lubrication

Branches in all Cities.

Imperial Mica Axle Grease comes in convenient sizes, ranging from a 1 lb. tin to a barrel.

Imperial Eureka Harness Oil in sizes from 1 pint to a barrel.

Sold by dealers everywhere.



During the year 1920 Canada imported 64 head of Clydesdales from Scotland, as compared with 28 in the previous year.

Elevates and Cleans 300 to 800 Bu an hour

Move, clean and grade your grain in one job—fill big bins or cars without scooping—save time, labor and money with the

Liberty Grain Blower

No buckets, chains or gears. Only ONE moving part. 6 H. P. runs it. One man can move it. Lightest, simplest, best grain handler. Costs half as much as old-style elevator. FREE BOOK, illustrated, explains fully. Send name for copy—a card will do.

LINK MFG. CO. Dept. 719 Portage la Prairie, Man.



$27.50 Upward ON TRIAL

American

FULLY GUARANTEED CREAM SEPARATOR



A SOLID PROPOSITION to send new, well made, easy running, perfect skimming separator for only $27.50. Closely skims warm or cold milk. Makes heavy or light cream. Bowl a *sanitary marvel*, easily cleaned. Different from picture, which illustrates larger capacity machines. See our easy

Monthly Payment Plan

Shipments made promptly from Winnipeg, Man., Toronto, Ont. and St. John, N. B. Whether dairy is large or small, write for handsome free catalog and easy payment plan.

AMERICAN SEPARATOR CO. Box 3216 Bainbridge, N. Y.

One Dollar Will Buy

Four Pounds of Herbageum

And That Will Make One Ton of

Skim or Separated Milk

Fully Equal To

New Whole Milk for Calves

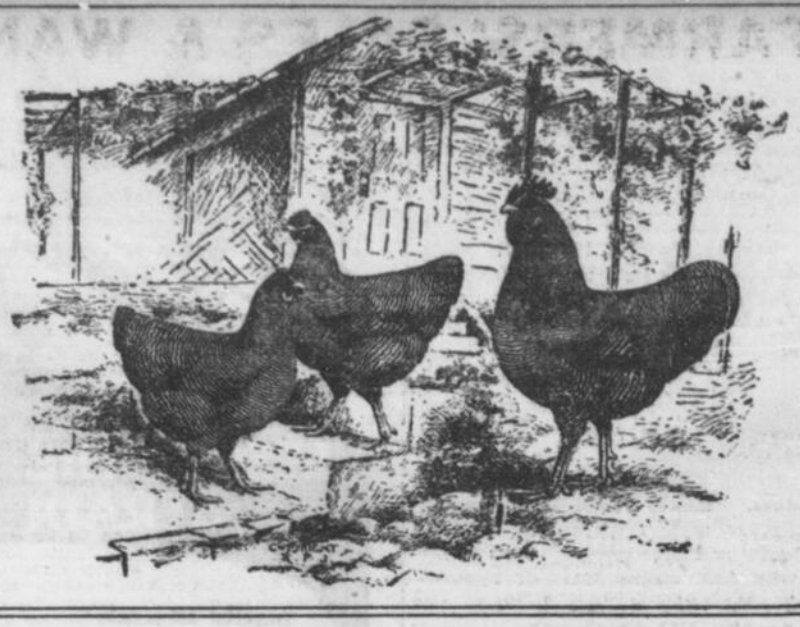
Ask Your Dealer For It.

THE BEAVER MFG. CO., LTD., Galt, Ont.

Virginia Farms and Homes

FREE CATALOG OF SPLENDID BARGAINS

B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.



Intestinal Parasites in Poultry

By A. B. Wickware.

I.

Many and varied are the disorders and affections which are the heritage of poultry, and it is well to know the symptoms exhibited by infected birds, and the known methods of treatment.

The tapeworm, although varying in length and breadth, is rather uniform in shape, being an elongated, flat, ribbon-shaped worm tapering from the anterior extremity or head to the posterior end. It has frequently been described as funnel-shaped, but this appellation appears more appropriate when speaking of each separate prolottis or segment. These worms vary in length from 1-50 of an inch quite incapable of being seen without a miscroscope to those four or five inches long, and easily discernible with the naked eye. The smaller forms are found in the duodenum or first portion of the small intestine, while the larger worms usually frequent the ileum or lower end of the small bowl. Each worm consists of a head and neck and a number of segments which enlarge as they converge towards the posterior extremity The head is usually armed with a formidable set of hooks together with four suckers, the latter, in some species, being surmounted by a limited number of spines or kooklets. It is by means of this armament that the worm is able to attach itself firmly to the mucous membrane or lining of the intestine and in many instances so fortify itself as to stubbornly resist medicinal efforts at removal. In color, it is white or creamish-white, and can readily be distinguished from the darker surrounding tissues and bowel content.

Life History of A Tapeworm.

The life history of numerous tapeworms found in man and certain of the lower animals has been fully worked out, and from present knowledge it is probable that the tapeworms of chickens follow a similar course of development.

When a fowl is infected, the tapeworm developing in the intestine produces segments which are filled with ripe eggs. These segments are voided with the droppings and the eggs are set free. The eggs usually find their way, through mechanical or other means into damp places where they are taken up with the food, in the drinking water or directly from the droppings by insects or other animals which are spoken of as secondary hosts. The tapeworm does not then develop into original mature type found in the fowl, but the eggs after reaching the stomachs of the secondary host are acted upon by the digestive juices, the shells are dissolved and the young forms or embryos set free. These young forms then burrow through the stomach or intestinal wall to pass into a resting stage in some organ or tissue such as the liver or muscles of this intermediate host. In the event of this host being a fly or other insect, it in turn is taken in as food by a fowl.

Mode of Infection.

Tapeworm parasites are developed from ova or eggs which are voided with the droppings either separately or contained in an engorged segment. The latter, when the ova are ripe, becomes detached from the main body of the worm which, as previously stated, is composed entirely of numerous segments, joined together. Nearly every tapeworm requires an intermediate host for development, or in other words must complete part of its life, while developing from the egg, in some other animal body such as snails, earthworms, etc. The complete life history of the majority of tapeworms in poultry is imperfectly understood owing to the small amount of time previously devoted to this research. Recently, however, this problem has been receiving considerable attention, and when studies are completed, will undoubtedly tend to remove many obstacles in the way of prevention.

During recent investigations into the life histories of certain species of tapeworms, it has been found possible to transmit and infect other fowls through the feeding of flies and earthworms which had previously been allowed to come in contact with contaminated droppings. It has been proven that certain definite stages of the life cycle are passed in these intermediate hosts. It can roughly be understood from the foregoing, how an endless chain is established in the life cycle of these parasites and how readily infection of other fowls takes place when brought into contact with diseased birds, or placed in quarters and runs contaminated with droppings containing ripe eggs.

Smyptoms of Tapeworm Infection.

Flocks of fowls infected with tapeworms may show general infection, or a few birds only may be found presenting an abnormal appearance. The disoder does not confine itself to any particular breed, alhough improper selection of fowls for breeding purposes probably renders them more susceptible or liable to infection.

The first symptom noted in cases of moderate infection is a ravenous appetite accompanied by an excessive desire for water. Where the infection is heavy, however, food may be entirely refused by one or a large number of fowls. There is general unthriftiness of the birds, reduction in the yield, and a gradual wasting away of the flesh until the affected individuals become weak and emanciated. A yellowish-white diarrhoea may be present, but not always a constant symptom, and in the discharges, which are avoided more frequently than usual, if examined carefully, can usually be found ripe segments ready for further development. The birds appear anaemic or bloodless; their combs and wattles changing from the ordinary bright red to an almost complete white or faint pink. In fowls, such as Leghorns, a shrinkage of the comb is sometmes noticeable, similar to that observed during the period of moulting. The feathers also present a change from the normal glossy sheen to a dry harsh appearance with more or less shedding The birds mope around with drooped wings, separate themselves from the remainder of the flock, and may linger in this condition for an indefinite period or in many cases die. Frequently, the eyes have an unnatural stare, lameness may be observed, and in certain instances a partial paralysis or impaired use of the legs is present.

These in general are the symptoms or indications of parasitic invasions, but appearances are sometimes very deceiving and no symptom or group of symptoms can be outlined which are absolutely characteristic of the presence of intestinal worms. The symptoms presented may be very suggestive, but suspicions must be verified by finding mature worms in the droppings. A few organic diseases, such as tuberculosis, present similar symptoms, and one can only tell the difference between these affections by opening the fowls, carefully examining each organ and slitting open the entire bowel for observation. In acute cases of tuberculosis, the liver and splee nare dotted with white spots varying in size from a pin-head to a pea, while in chronic cases, large areas or tubercles may be found as large as beans. These changes are not present in tapeworm infestations, the bowel only showing an alteration.

Description of Round Worms.

Ulike tapeworms, which have no separate sex, both male and female organs of reproduction being combined in each individual worm, round worms occur as male and female parasites. The female, although larger, has the same appearance as the male. These worms vary in length from 1-25 of an inch to about three inches They are round or cylindrical in shape, tapering at both ends., and throughout life retain the same characeristic appearance, no portion of the body becoming detached as in tapeworms.

The clinical appearances mentioned in regard to fowls affected with tapeworms holds good with reference to birds infested with round worms. Depending upon the degree of infection, one may find variations from fowls in apparently perfect health and suffering no inconvenience to those showing the general characteristics of infestations with tapeworms. It therefore appears unnecessary to supplement what has already been written, as in well marked cases the symptoms are almost identical. Death in many cases may result from mechanical obstruction of the intestines due to the presence of a large mass of round worms, but it is not the heavy mortality with which one has to deal. General thriftiness and unproductiveness are the changes wrought, and it is probable that the impaired health of the fowls is due, not so much to the actual presence of intestinal parasites, as to the poisons which they produce in the intestine. These poisons (toxins) may be absorbed with serious results to the health of the fowl.

Preventive Measures.

All breeds of fowls are susceptible to infection, some undoubtedly to a greater degree due to lack of virility from improper selection of breeders. It is therefore essential that birds showing marked vigor and perfect type development be used as breeders. By proper methods of selection a strain of fowls with a high degree of resistance may be braed which will prove more or less refractory to invasions with intestinal worms. It must not be inferred, however, that by this means alone can infection be prevented, but as a starting basis for establishing immunity to numerous disorders, perfect physical development and constitutional vigor offer the prime requisities.

Preventive measures are more than half the battle and must be diligently carried out if lasting benefits are to accrue. As a first measure, the flock must be carefully examined and all birds showing suspicious symptoms isolated from the others. The isolated fowls together with the remainder of the flock should then be treated with the chosen medicinal preparation It is advisable to keep them closed in the quarters during treatment where proper disinfection of the droppings may be carried out.

Providing fresh runs are available, it is advisable to place the treated birds in new surroundings. This is practicable in rural districts and should be carried out where possible, but in regard to the average city breeder, the allotted ground for fowls is ordinarily very small and must be used throughout the entire year.

The runs should be ploughed or thoroughly spaded and saturated with a strong solution of unslaked or quick lime to which may be added a 5 per cent solution of a good disinfectant. A lime solution may be made by adding 50 pounds of stone lime to the barrel of water, and should be applied full strength with a spray pump, brush or old broom to all parts of the quarters and runs occupied by the fowls. The floors should then be covered with a thin layer of coarse sand and air-slaked lime in the proportion of one part lime to ten parts sand. The ground should also be covered with air-slaked lime as drying usually destroys the eggs which are still present During the course of treatment, the utensils should be cleansed every day to prevent reinfection, and the droppings either burned or disinfected. In regard to the droppings, the surest method of destroying the ova is by burning, and this is advocated wherever possible.

STORY OF THE HEN.

The story of the hen as revealed in census statistics is like that of the man who began life as an office boy and ultimately became the head of a giant corporation. She rivals the dairy cow in importance.

A comparison of the egg output of the United States with the valuation placed on the different crops by the Department of Agriculture will show the hen in no insignificant light. The hay crop is worth but 7 per cent. more. The country is proud of the big wheat crop, yet Biddy can cackle in derision at the wheat, rye and potatoes combined Weigh the oats, barley, buckwheat, tobacco, flax seed and rice against her, and it will still be necessary to throw in the silver mined last year to balance the scales. Some railroads have difficulty in earning their dividend requirements, while others have never paid any. Yet this willing little worker, the hen, could pay a 5 per cent. dividend on the net capitalization of all the railroads of the country and still have enough left to dis. place her aluminum leg bands with anklets made from all the gold mined in the United States last year. Or if she fancied gold nest eggs, in seven months' time she could purchase the world's production of gold for the whole year.

Scientific methods have relieved the hen from all domestic duties. She is not even expected once to look into the nursery to see how the broilers are coming on. She is now an animated egg machine. Careful breeding and better understanding of how to manage her have increased the egg out-put on poultry plants from an average of 100 eggs per year to 175 and even in some few instances to 200 and upward per annum, while the time required for maturing a bird for the table has been materially shortened. Agricultural schools are giving attention to the subject from hatching the chicks to marketing the product. The poultry is passing into the hands of trained experts who make it a science and it is yielding them large returns. Possibly the day is not far distant when Uncle Sam will replace the eagle with the hen as the national emblem of that republic.—"Journal of Agriculture."

DOMINION DEPARTMTNT OF AGRICULTURE.

The Report of the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa, for the year ending March 31st, 1920, makes reference to a conference of representatives of Federal and Provincial Departments at which an agreement was reached which will, to a large extent, eliminate overlapping and allow for close co-operation in the varieties of work carried on. Production, it was agreed, is to be carried on through provincial activities, while marketing and experimental work are to be cared for by the Dominion Department, except where special arrangements to the contrary are deemed wise. The Report of the Minister covers, in addition, the work of the Department carried on through the year by the various Branches:—Dairy and Cold Storage, Seed, Live Stock, Health of Animals, Fruit, Entomological, Publications, International Institute, and Experimental Farms. Among the new activities reported are the record of performance for poultry and special relief policy of the Live Stock Branch, with relation to the supplying of feed to unfortunate districts in the Prairie Provinces. The Report is distributed by the Publications Branch, which is shown to have sent out, during the year, two and a half million copies of publications.

FRIED CHICKEN "DIFFERENT."

What family isn't fond of fried Spring chicken? But does every housewife know that any chicken under two years old can be fried to a queen's taste? First have a large iron skillet, cut up your chicken at all natural joints, and cut breast in two or three pieces if large. Have it thoroughly washed and drained in a colander. Season each piece lightly with salt and pepper and roll each piece in a dish of flour, being sure that every part is well floured. Lay the pieces in the cold skillet; if they are overlapped it doesn't matter. Nearly fill the skillet with warm water and put it in the oven. Have the oven steady enough to keep it cooking, but not too hot. When the pieces are a nice delicate brown take a fork and turn them. They may need turning twice. If the water cooks down add a little from time to time. If properly cooked each piece will be a golden brown, tender enough to melt in your mouth, and there will be a whole bowlful of delicious gravy in the skillet, all ready to put on the table.

MRS. W. D.

PLANT A SEED.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

With training, the home maker is relieved from drudgery, her home is more efficiently managed and she has more time for those things which contribute to the higher life of her family and, therefore, to the welfare of the community.

TOO MUCH MAKE-UP RUINED HIS CHICKENS.

The "chicken" may get away with it when she daub's herself with carmine, but at the Madison Garden show the other day a Cornish cock from England—a real, honest-to-goodness chanticleer— thrust up a claw and vowed never again to stray from nature in the matter of complexion.

Too much paint and the eagle eye of W. G. Minich, a good judge of chickens, or, rather, poultry, put the brand of "hussy" on the bird, and it cost the rooster from England a championship medal and much humiliation.

The bird won every high honor in the Old Country and came to America with high expectations, but he may soon bedeck the table of some Broadway eating house.

Alfred Birch, the exhibitor, challenged all American breeders of the Cornish chicken to meet him in open competition at the Garden show. After winning in England, Mr. Birch thought he would have things rather easy, so the bird was shipped.

It arrived and was sent to the Garden where this breed originally came from, in a specially built coop. All week long thousands of persons who atended the show flocked about the cage to get one look at the best rooster of England. He was admired by the women and children as a "handsome fellow," and even farmers who know all there is to know about barnyard aristocracy approved it. The judges too gazed at the bird and pronounced him the best they had ever seen.

But W. G. Minich, the judge of this class, decided he would examine the bird more closely and so he opened the coop and took the bird where the lights were brighter Carelessly brushing back some feathers near the hackle (feathers near the comb) Mr. Minich felt something sticky.

"A little water, please," asked Minich of an assistant. " Page Mr. Birch," he added.

"Mr. Birch," remarked Mr. Minich, "your bird is a painted chicken." Artificial coloring was found and the bird was immediately ruled out.

By way of an explanation, the exhibitor admitted that he had been deceived in the bird, declaring that it was not one that he had bred. He had purchased it from a breeder near Liverpool.

American sportsmen at the show declare that if they desired, under the American Poultry Association rules, under which the show is conducted, they could by filing a formal protest have all of Mr. Birch's twenty-four chickens, which had swept the first prize in that class, thrown out and the class rejudged. They however, reserve decision.—New York "World."

POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED

We still lead as the Largest Poultry Exchange and Intermediary in Our Province.—We can be of extraordinary help to you all. If you have anything to offer or want anything in Pure Bred Land, Water and Fancy Fowls. Also Rabbits, Hares, Pigeons, Pea Fowl, Pheasants, Guinea Fowls, etc. Write us first, giving full description of your stock, full age, weight, strain, and the last, but not the least—Your Rock Bottom Cash Price. Don't ask us to price your goods. We can try and tell what they are worth when you fully describe them—as requested above—but as we get numerous inquiries every day, and our good King George wants to be paid first, always enclose stamps speedy reply. Ask for our book, History and Origin of All Breeds of Land and Water Fowls, with its 196 Natural Color engravings. $2.00 a copy, postpaid; also book on Care and Cure of Maladies of Rabbits, 25 cents per copy. Few pairs domesticated Wild Geese and Ducks; also few pairs of Old and Young Pea Fowl. We need all chicks, 4-10 weeks old. You have also your breeders, if in good health, let us know what you have. Write us first. We will save you lot of both and trouble cheerfully. Yours, YAMASKA POULTRY FARMS, St. Hyacinthe, Que. t.f.

POULTRY SUPPLIES

180 Egg Wisconsin Incubator and Brooder for sale; only used one season; $15 for both if taken at once. A. DAVIDSON, Perth, No. 4, Ont.

Hens Wanted Alive, 28 cents a pound, 5 pounds each or over. I pay express. ALBERT LEWIS, 666 Dundas West, Toronto. 1 6

120 Egg Peerless Incubator, $15; 130 Egg American Incubator, $10; both in good order. ISAAC COLLINS, Sheguindah, Ont. 5 3

CANARIES

Hen Canaries, Breeding Cages, Books, etc.—write for catalogue. The largest reliable Bird Supply House in Canada. MORGAN'S LIMITED, London.

MISSING RELATIVES

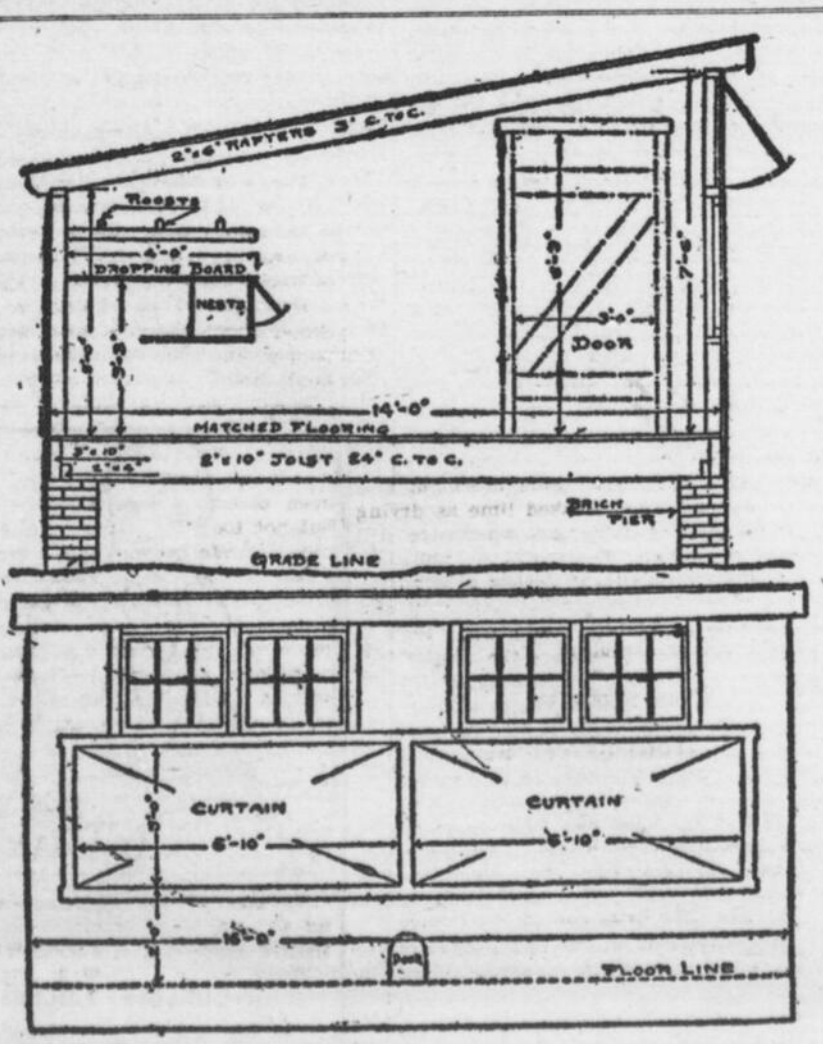
John Primrose Annan, native of Mull, Scotland. Last heard of Ashcroft, B.C. Sister Mary asks. Address, JNO. MacINNES, Berwick, Ont. 6 6



There is a great scarcity of English and Irish eggs on the British market, reports the American Agricultural Commissioner at London, and English markets are therefore dependent upon imports. Purchases are being made in Denmark, Roumania, Austria, China, France, Morocco, Argentina, Russia and South Africa while American and Canadian eggs are in steady demand.

Scores of crates of B. C. fresh eggs are now going daily to the prairie markets, and they are going by express—freight's too slow—and neither the local houses nor the association can fill half the orders that are coming in.

Stallions, especially pure-breds, are becoming more valuable every day. They should be given the best of care with suitable exercise. A corral is a good place for them when the weather is suitable.



Design for a curtain-front poultry house. With a few minor modifications this building can be converted into a brooder house and then used as a colony house. Walls and roof are of matched lumber covered with patent roofing paper, which makes a warm interior, free from drafts. The rafters project in front to create a ventilator.

FARMERS' SALES & WANTS

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.

POULTRY

ANCONAS

R. C. Anconas—Young stock for sale, prices reasonable. See winnings, London Poultry Show. W. J. BIGELOW, 189 Bruce, London, Ont. 4 6

DUCKS

Pekin Ducks—Some choice Pekins for sale; also Embden Geese and Bronze Turkeys. Write for prices. J. H. RUTHERFORD, Albion, Ont., R. R. No. 1. 4 6

HAMBURGS

7 Silver Spangled Hamburgs—2 cockerels, price $35.00. This pen first pen at Garden Show, Toronto. HARRY HULSE, Aurora, Ont. t f

Silver Spangled Hamburgs for Sale, from Guelph first cockerel, 1919. Cockerels and pullets, also some good hens for sale. CHRIS. GATCKE, Milverton, Ont. 1 6

7 Silver Spangled Hamburgs—2 cockerels, price $35.00. This pen first at Garden Show, Toronto.

Leghorns—13 Buff S. C. Leghorns, good hens, laying, $25 00. HARRY HULSE, Aurora, Ont. t.f.

LEGHORNS

13 Buff S. C. Leghorns, good hens, laying, $35.00. HARRY HULSE, Aurora, Ont. t f

Rose Comb Brown Leghorn Cockerels, $3 and $5 each; large vigorous stock. WM. ENGLISH, Ingersoll, Ont. 6 6

Single Comb White Leghorn Cockerels, trapnested, bred-to-lay stock. Write ROBERT CAMPBELL, Box 10, Keene, Ont. 1 7

MINORCAS

Eight Black S. C. Hens, 2 Pullets, A1 hens, 1 cock. Price $35.00 pen; worth $50.00. HARRY HULSE, Aurora, Ont. tof.

ORLOFFS

Orloffs.—Kennedy's Spangled and Mahogany Orloffs are wonderful layers in cold weather. A rare fowl that you will appreciate. Ask for latest announcement giving fullest information, gladly sent free. JOHN R. KENNEDY, 1357 Kingston Road, Toronto, Canada. 5 6

PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Cockerels — show and utility birds — Barred Rock, R. I. Red, S. C. and Rose Comb Black Minorcas; every bird on approval. $5. Why pay more? HARRY HULSE, Aurora, Ont. t.f.

Good Barred Rock Cockerels for Sale, Five dollars each; two, nine fifty; three, fourteen dollars, from finely barred and grand laying hens; also a few good light Brahmas cockerels, hens and pullets, same price. Order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed. WALTER BENNETT, Box 43, Kingsville, Ont. 5 6

100 Heavy Producing Hens and Pullets, $3.00 each; from best strains; no culls. Order direct, satisfaction guaranteed. ALFRISTON FARMS, Currie's Crossing, Ont. 5 2

RHODE ISLAND REDS

Brilliant Dark Reds, Exhibition, laying strains, single and rose comb: cocks, hens, cockerels, pullets cheap. Satisfaction guaranteed. E. BEAN, Milverton, Ont. 3 6

1p Rose Comb R. I. Red hens—Tompkins birds, and 1 show cock 2 year old. A nice breeding pen for quick sale, $40.00. Every bird worth $3 to $5 apiece. Need the room. HARRY HULSE, Aurora, Ont. t.f.

Brilliant Rose Comb Red Cockerels, Bane, Tompkins and Red Start Strains at $5, $7 and $10 each. White Leghorn cockerels, $3 and $5. R. D. KEEFE, Penetanguishene, Ont. 2 6

SUSSEX

Canada's Greatest Prize Winners — Black Orpingtons. Choice young and old stock. Prices reasonable. KEMP & WATERMAN, London, Ont. 3 6

GAMES

All leading Strains Pitt Games—Cocks $8.00, Stags $5.00, Hens $4.00 each. HUGH CRAWFORD, Clear Creek, Ont. 4 6

MISCELLANEOUS

$7.00 a day profit—500 bred-to-lay hens will make you more clear money than any other business requiring the same capital. Our hens pay over $5.00 per hen clear profit over and above feed bills. Let us get you started in a profitable business for yourself. Our birds win second place in Dominion Egg Laying Contest and first in Saskatchewan Contest. Write for free catalogue. L. R. GUILD, Box A, Rockwood, Ont. 3 6

Baby Chicks, Stock and Eggs—Barred Rocks, Reds, Light Sussex; heavy producing trap nested breeders. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. ALFRISTON FARMS, Currie's Crossing, Ont. 5 6

Ferris White Leghorn Cockerels, $5.00 up. Martin's Regal Dorcas Cockerels, also a few good Buff Orpingtons. 30 years a Judge and breeder. Buy from me and get breeding and quality. Satisfaction guaranteed. JOHN C. LONGMORE, 11825, 85th Street, Edmonton, Alta. 2 19

EDUCATIONAL

The De Brisay Method is the Royal Road to Latin, French, German, Spanish. Thorough mail courses. Students everywhere. Highest references. ACADEMIE DeBRISAY, Ottawa, Ont. 6 52

Earn Money at Home—We will pay $15 to $50 weekly for your spare time writing show cards; no canvassing; we instruct you and supply you with work. Write BRENNAN SHOW CARD SYSTEM, LIMITED, Dept. W., Currie Bldg., 269 College St., Toronto. 51 6

LIVE STOCK

RABBITS

Pedigreed Black Siberian Hares for sale. Winnings at Kitchener Show: 1, 2, 3 does and 2 bucks. Will sell reasonable. C. EMMRICH, 186 Victoria St., Kitchener, Ont. 1 7

DOGS

Natural Bobtail Colle Pups—males, $6; females, $4. Mother of pups trained on cattle, $25. I. COLLINS, Sheguindah, Ont. 5 3

Foxes—For Sale, silver black, cross and red foxes, for immediate delivery; enclose stamps for particulars. TODD & MOORE, St. Stephen, N.B. 5 12

Female Newfoundlands, L. S. DELANEY, Lawrence, Mass. 5 6

Foxhounds—Two Female, two Male, Price, photo, description. T. R. LYONS, Waterville, N.S. 5 6

RABBITS

Rabbits—Black Siberians, all ages, eligible for registration, for sale at all times. Also Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching. Prices reasonable. BEATTIE BROS., Comber, Ont. 6 6

FARMS FOR SALE

New York State—Dairy farms for sale, all sizes, all prices, fully stocked, fully equipped. Catalogue free. THE HILLIS FARM AGENCY, Hobart, Delaware County, New York, U.S.A. 4 6

125 Acre Dairy or Grain Farm in the New Jersey peach belt, good buildings, $7,500, easy terms. HARRY VAIL, New Milford, Orange Co., New York. t f

One of Vermont's Best Dairy and Sugar Farms. Write HENRY ROGERS, Royalton, Vt. 3 6

Quarter Section, good buildings, painted, lots good water, town half mile. Enquire, RUTLEY, Denholm, Sask. 6 6

Fawn and White Indian Runner Drakes of Selected Buff Orpington Cockerels and Pullets $2.50 each; Fawn and White Indian Runner Drakes of heavy laying strain, $3.00 each. Also one mated pair of extra good Toulouse geese, coming two years, $16.00. HARRY GARDNER, Cayley, Alta. 6 6

Want to hear from party having farm for sale. Give particulars and lowest price. JOHN J. BLACK, Witness St., Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. 2 6

For quick sale 320 acres of choice chocolate clay loam, slay subsoil, 2 1-2 miles from two towns. All prairie. A bargain for somebody. M. O. JANTZIE, Biggar, Sask. 1 6

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE

Used Ford Car for Sale, all overhauled and running order guaranteed. Demonstration Electric Plant, suitable for farm or country garage; can be used for charging batteries. Low cash price or in part payment on new car. GEORGE FISKIN, Howick Sta., Que. 6 3

Heart Songs.—The Song Book with a Soul. A book of treasured melodies of days gone by. Contains over 400 of the World's Greatest Songs with Music. Beautifully bound, $2.50 postpaid. MONTREAL BOOK ROOM, LIMITED, 35 McGill College Avenue, Montreal. 5 2

Razor Blades—We sharpen them all. Gillettes, 35c. dozen; single edge, 25c.. THE RAZOR BLADE SHOP, 70 Power St., Toonto. 2 6

False teeth (old) any condition. We pay $1 to $25 per set. Also old gold; silver, diamonds, watches, stamps. ELLISON, 144 Mutual St., Toronto. 2 8

Fun for Boys, "Ventrilophone Bird-call Whistle" and catalogue, 8c. FRANK STONE, Box 474, Fredericton, N.B. 2 6

Army Blankets, real wool, size 66 x 88. Grey $4.75 each, postpaid. T. O. BLOIS, Friel St., Ottawa, Ont. 2 6

Books—Clean, good condition, cheap. Write for a list (enclosing stamps). A. J. MACDONALD, Silver Mine, N.S.

RAW FURS

Raw Furs Wanted.—Trappers send for price list before selling. STILMAN HENSHAW, Deep Brook, Anna oC., N.S. 2 4

PRINTING

Farmers, Stockmen, Poultrymen.—Samples of printed envelopes and letterheads for your business, postpaid, free. PRINTER HOWIE, Beebe, Que. 43 24

STAMPS

Stamps—100 Different Foreign Stamps, Catalogue. Hinges, Album, 15 cents. Large Packet, Album, with War Stamps, 25 cents. Ask for Bargain Approvals. We buy stamps, large lots, for spot cash. MARKS STAMP COMPANY, Toronto, Canada. 41 20

HONEY

Honey—Light Amber, 30 lb. tins at 20c.; Buckwheat, 10 lb. (sixty pound lots) and 30 lb. tins at 18c. A. J. GARDNER, Howick, Que. 6 6

Buckwheat Honey in 5, 10 and 30 lb. tins (60 lbs. to a crate), at 20c. per pound. J. R. YOUNIE, Howick, Que. 4 3

Honey for Sale—Clover, $15.00; fruitbloom and clover, $12.00; buckwheat and clover, $10.00 for 60 pounds. F. W. KROUSE, Guelph, Ont. 3 11

SITUATION WANTED

Position on Farm Wanted by Englishman, ex-soldier, good carpenter, smith and fitter. Accustomed to machinery and building repair work. Address EWART, Moes' River, Compton Co., Que. 50 14

SITUATIONS VACANT

Farm Hand Wanted.—Single man for farm near Abbotsford, Que. References required; give full particulars. Mail address W. DOUGALL, Range Papineau, St. Cessaire, Que., or city applications to "Witness and Homestead," Montreal. t f

ASSISTANT EDITOR

For literary, political, financial and social service review. Applications with qualifications, reference and salary expected to Managing Editor, P. O. Box. 3070, Montreal. t f

PHOTOGRAPHY

Photographic Enlargement—Size 11 x 14, from photo or film, nicely mounted and artistically finished, $5; oilpaintings a specialty. ISAAC ANDERSON, Sudbury, Ont. 6 6

AGENTS WANTED

Gramophone Manufacturer Wants Agents.—Sample gramophone and records at factory price. Write for free catalogue. VOICE-O-PHONE CO., 1 Adelaide E., Toronto, Ont. 3 6

BUSINESS CARDS

PATENT SOLICITORS

Fetherstonhaugh & Co.—The old established firm. Patents everywhere. Head office, Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto; Ottawa Office, 5 Elgin Street. Offices throughout Canada. Booklet free. 7 52

MACHINERY

MOTOR SUPPLIES

Spare Parts for Most Makes and Models of cars. Your old, broken or worn parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. SHAW'S AUTO SALVAGE PART SUPPLY, 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont. 50 6

Engines, Magnetos, Propellers, Carburators, and all motor boat fitting for sale or exchange. Send for lists. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Canada. t.f.

Engines, 30 of Various Sizes, marine and stationary. Send for lists. GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Hamilton, Ont. t.f.

Sunday School Lesson

Sunday, February 20th

"THE WISE AND FOOLISH VIRGINS"

(Mat. 25:1-13; Luke 12:35.48 and 13:22-30.)

Golden Text.—"Watch, therefore, for ye know not the day nor the hour."—Mat. 25:13.

Last week we had a lesson on the duties of citizenship. This lesson brings before us the deeper truth that we are, or should be, citizens of the Kingdom of Heaven, and our primary responsibility is to be prepared to welcome our true King, no matter when or in what circumstances He may come to us or call upon us for service. As Paul says, "Our citizenship is in heaven, from whence also we look for a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ." This text has been deprived of much of its meaning by the King James translators who rendered the Greek word "Politeuma" "conversation." They should have translated it as it is in the Revised Version, "citizenship." (Phil. 3:20.) "Politeuma" is derived from "polis," as city, from which we get such words as metropolis and police.

The blessedness and glory of citizenship in the Kingdom of Heaven are depicted in Ephes. 1:3-23 and 2:1-10; also in John, Chapters 14-17. And the obligations of citizenship in the Kingdom of Heaven are described in the Sermon on the Mount. (Mat. 5, 6, 7.) Every true citizen of this Kingdom is a child and heir of the King.

Our Lord gave two very serious warnings very insistently. One was that we must not expect to have an easy time of it if we become His followers, and must be ready to make any sacrifice that may be necessary in the path of obedience. Another was that very many of those who think they are His disciples will meet with a terrible disappointment at last, when it will be too late to begin over again. This parable of the wise and foolish virgins is one of many warnings on that subject.

The other two parables in this 25th chapter of Matthew present the same truth under different aspects. The foolish virgins were shut out because they were not ready when the sudden call came at mid night. The man who hid his talent in the earth was condemned for not making use of his opportunities. The "goats" on the left hand were condemned because they had been too much occupied with their own pursuits and pleasures to take to heart the sufferings and needs of others. But we shall have more of this in our next lesson.

While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered. No fault is found with the wise virgins for sleeping while waiting for the call. They were ready at a moment's notice, and they had nothing to do but wait. The sleep would do them good. The folly of the other five consisted in the fact that they had not been careful to get ready before they allowed themselves to fall asleep.

It may be lawful to think of their lack of oil as representing a lack of spiritual vitality, and to take these foolish virgins as representatives of those who are Christians on the surface and in sentiment but who have never really given their hearts to Christ and been baptized with the Holy Spirit, but it is not necessary to give any definite meaning to the symbols used in our Lord's parables. The lesson which each parable was designed to teach is obvious on the face of it, and it is quite easy to get false lessons from most of the parables by emphasizing the details of the story and forcing a meaning into them which they were not intended to convey.

When the foolish virgins came to the door, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us, the Lord did not answer, "No, you are too late." What He said was, "I know you not." They had thought themselves friends of the Bridegroom, but He disowned them altogether. The lack of oil which prevented them from coming in time was not an accident; it was due to a fundamental defect in their character, and it was because of that fundamental defect that they were refused admittance.

We have skipped the 24th chapter containing our Lord's teaching in regard to the future events which His disciples should expect, which He described in a very graphic way but in language which has given occasion for endless controversy. As in the case of the visions of John in Revelation, the purpose of the Holy Spirit, who guided both Jesus and John, seems to have been to impress upon the minds of the disciples of Christ the fact that they are to live in a period of war, and to be witnesses of and partakers in the prolonged conflict between the god of this world and the world's true King and Lord. Also that while the conflict will last long and rage furiously the end is certain. "For He must reign until He hath put all His enemies under His feet. And when all things shall be subject unto Him, then shall the Son also be subject unto Him that made all things subject unto Him, that God may be all in all." (I. Cor. 15:25, 28.)

"Watch therefore, for ye know not the day nor the hour." That is an injunction which Jesus repeated frequently, and as far as those to whom He gave it personally were concerned, it, evidently, did not refer to His final coming; for He certainly did not intend to deceive them by causing them to live in momentary expectation of an event which was not to take place for many centuries. But a careful study of our Lord's references to His coming again makes it clear that the promise was to be fulfilled in more than one way. He declared very emphatically that some of those to whom He spoke would live to see Him "coming in His Kingdom." (Mat. 16:27, 28.)

The great lesson for us is that we should keep our eyes open and our minds awake to the course of events and try to see God's hand in them, with the full assurance that He is working, that Christ is walking on the troubled waters in the midst of the storm, however fierce it may be, and that He is master of the situation however dark it may look. And we are to be always on the watch for indications of our Lord's will for us, and ready to respond to every call that He makes upon us.

Daily Home Readings.

FEBRUARY	FEBRUARY.
14 M.—Matt. 25:1-13	18 F.—Luke 12:32-40
16 T.—Matt. 7:15-23	19 S.—Luke 12:41-48
16 W.—Mark 13:28-37	20 S.—Isa. 55:1-9
17 T.—Luke 12:22-31.	



SWEAR OFF TOBACCO

"No-To-Bac" has helped thousands to break the costly, nerve-shattering tobacco habit. Whenever you have a longing for a cigarette, cigar, pipe, or for a chew, just place a harmless No-To-Bac tablet in your mouth instead, to help relieve that awful desire. Shortly the habit may be completely broken, and you are better off mentally, physically, financially. It's so easy, so simple. Get a box of No-To-Bac and if it doesn't release you from all craving for tobacco in any form, your druggist will refund your money without question.

CLERGYMAN IN THE HANDS OF MILITARY.



The Rev. Dr. J. A. H. Irwin, the Presbyter-Pastor of Killead, Ireland, who was recently interned at Ballykiniar Camp, outside Belfast, but afterwards released. He toured the United States and Canada last year as a champion of self-determination for Ireland.

IN IDOL TEMPLE.

"At the Lama Temple, in Peking, we saw Buddhism at its worst. It is bad enough at its best, but Mongolian Buddhism is indescribably bad. The idols are draped by the government, the forms being too vulgar and hideous to behold. Before a fee for admission was charged they used nearly to mob people who went there. Now an entrance fee and government interference keep things more secure. One idol is said to be sixty-seven feet high. The priests at this temple number about eight hundred. They are a lazy, bad lot. All dress in red robes—those of Chinese Buddhism dress in yellow—and have money, so they never walk but ride rickshahs. At every shrine we were asked to burn incense. Strange to say, most tourists let them burn incense for them, and then pay something."—Earl Hoose, Kiukiang, China.

A delightful story is told of a South African missionary who was receiving native converts into the fellowship of the church. He asked one of them to repeat certain things after him: "I believe in God, the Father, Almighty; I believe in Jesus Christ as my Saviour;" and then, remembering only his experience, he turned to the good missionary, and added: "And please, sir, I believe in you!" If only we say as much of us!

PROGRESS OF CHRISTIANITY

AN INTER-CHURCH CONFERENCE ON FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Somewhat ascetic in appearance, and yet dapper, with a vein of quiet humor further relieving the asceticism; such is the impression that Mr. J. H. Oldham made upon one of his hearers at the Interchurch Conference on Foreign Missions held recently at Wycliffe College in Toronto. As the hours of conference went by, the intellectual and spiritual personality of the man grew upon one.

It was probably one of the most important gatherings that the cause of missions has ever seen in Canada. Not large, as no attempt was made to secure numbers. Representative, in that it included the executives of the societies of the five churches which co-operated in the Forward Movement, and of their Women's Auxiliaries.

The Conference was called to take advantage of the presence on this side of the Atlantic of Mr. Oldham. For the information of those who do not know, it may be said that Mr. Oldman was Secretary of the great Edinburgh World Missionary Conference of ten years ago, had executive charge of the Continuation Committee of that Conference; is Editor of the "International Review of Missions," and is now Secretary of the recently formed World Missionary Council.

Durnig the war years and since, Mr. Oldham has become probably the best-informed man living on the status of missions in the greatly changed conditions of the Orient and Africa, and has been able frequently to safeguard their interests in the peace discussions and in the League of Nations decisions.

United Mission Work.

The Conference was opened with a summary of the work of the Canadian mission boards of the five churches, the first occasion that these boards had had the opportunity of listening to a presentation of what the others were doing.

The permanent lessons to be learned from the united Forward Movement campaign were outlined by Revs. J. H. Arnup and H. C. Priest. Publicity and education of the constituency were two important lessons. Simultaneousness and unity of action were emphasized. One encouraging feature commented on was that an increased income for current needs had been received at the time that the large givings were made for the Forward Movement campaign.

Two notable addresses were those on "Women and Foreign Missions" by Mrs. C. R. Carscallen, of China, and Miss Cartwright of Toronto. These will be published in the "International Review of Missions."

It was very apparent throughout the Conference that not only were the coming missionaries to be sought increasingly in our universities, but that specialized training for them would need to be provided. Following a presentation of the training of missionaries by the Rev. Principal Gandier of Toronto, the boards are to be asked to take steps to provide supplementary specialized training for their candidates in the larger cities of Canada.

The Canadian Missions.

But a brief outline can be given of Mr. Oldham's great part in the Conference. Dealing with the topic, "The contribution that Canadian missions may make to world missions," he was impressed with the fact that it would be a growing contribution, concurrent with the great future development of the country.

Another important contribution from our societies was to be that of mediation between those of the United States and Great Britain, interpreting the one to the other. A contribution to the growing Canadian nation, helping it to find its soul, was also one that would be made by the foreign mission societies.

"The new demands on missions created by new world-conditions" was a subject on which Mr. Oldham was at home. He gave prominence to two things. First, the change forced upon Christian Education in foreign lands through the enlargement of national systems of Education, which placed that of the societies in a much smaller relative position. Depth of training, rather than extent; better institutions rather than more of them, was the lesson to be learned. Second, the power of the new nationalism in these lands, with its accompanying revolt against outside domination and a growing sense of their own culture will mean great changes in the character of our work if we are to remain.

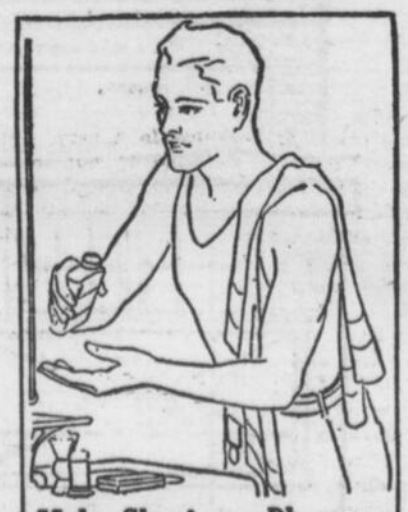
Spiritual Factors in Mission Enterprise.

Under the title of "Spiritual factors in the Foreign Missionary enterprise," Mr. Oldham spoke of the danger of much activity as against depth of life. There must be time taken for the renewal of life. Quality rather than quantity was emphasized here, as indeed it was through the whole Conference.

An outlining of the scope and importance of the newly-organized International Council need not be dwelt upon.

Much of what Mr. Oldham spoke of in his last address upon "Thr Peace Treaty and Missions" cannot be reported owing to the international interests involved. The position of the former German missions in India, Africa and Palestine was explained, and the difficulties in the way of their resumption set forth. It had been possible to avoid confiscation of the missionary property of enemy countries. In the mandates under the League of Nations, liberty of conscience and freedom of activity was secured in all lands under mandate relations.

Any one who attended the Conference and listened to these addresses could not but be impressed with the fact that we are entering upon a new era in the work of foreign missions which will call for enlarged resources of all kinds, a fuller training of those sent out and more wisdom and power spiritually, both at home and on the field.



Make Shaving a Pleasure With Cuticura Talcum

After shaving with Cuticura Soap the Cuticura way, Cuticura Talcum is an indispensable adjunct. Antiseptic and prophylactic, it is soothing and refreshing to the most tender skin.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

THE TREASURES OF DARKNESS

By Rev. Robert Philp.

(From Melbourne "Spectator.")

"I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places."—Is. 45:3.

These words, whether we consider them in themselves, the occasion of their utterance, or the man to whom they were addressed, are in every way remarkable. They bring us into the region of the unexpected, and the conjunction of treasures with darkness awakens our sense of wonder and surprise. We have been accustomed to associate darkness with limitation, deprivation and loss, and the thought of enlargement and enrichment would seem foreign to it. But we have to learn that God often, in His wonder-working way, causes the unexpected to happen, the unlikely to come to pass. He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all we can ask or think, and so can give treasures of darkness and bestow hidden riches from secret places.

These words were addressed to Cyrus concerning his conquest of Babylon, and the deliverance of God's people from captivity. How strange it seems that Cyrus was selected for this great task, a man who, in the estimation of Israel, was a heathen. Yet we read, "The Lord stirred up the spirit of Cyrus," and that the Lord said to him, "I have called thee, I have girded thee though thou hast not known Me." Concerning this Bushnell discourses in his illuminating way on "Every man's life a plan of God," and G. H. Morrison has one of his suggestive and practical discourses on "The Unlikely Instruments of God," and George Mathieson reminds us in one of his delightful and helpful meditations on what he calls "The aperture of Cyrus," that neither God, nor His worship, nor His inspirations are confined to temples made with hands; that there are more doors to things Divine than man has dreamed of in his philosophy, and that the channels of religious communion are wider and deeper than we know.

In Hidden Caves.

To Cyrus, "called," "anointed," "girded" by God, though he did not know Him, this promise was given. Babylon was "abundant in treasure," and in the East, having no banks or bankers, treasure was hid away in caves or deposited in the earth; hence, the parable of the "treasure hid in a field." Cyrus was to receive of the hidden treasure, but much more, for it is added, "that thou mayest know that I, the Lord, which have called thee by thy name, am the God of Israel."

To us there is a larger and deeper meaning in this promise. It sets forth a method of the Divine revealing; the order of God's working; the unlikely means He employs, and unexpected instruments He uses for the enrichment of His people; that through darkness, disappointment and sorrow He brings us into a large place. It is suggestive of "The Moral Uses of Dark Things," and inspires us with confidence and hope in the ultimate triumph of good, and the assurance of entrance into the possession of those things which God hath laid up for those who love Him, though for the time they may walk in the midst of darkness.

Dread of the Unseen.

The power of darkness is a very real power. It is associated in our minds with gloom, ignorance, fear, apprehension, uncertainty, and danger. It lies at the origin of superstition and dread of the unseen powers. Darkness acts and reacts upon us strangely, so that we are not the same at midnight as at midday. How often have we been the victims of harassing fears and gloomy apprehensions in the night that have been utterly dispelled by the return of day? Imagination takes the place of reason, and we become the prey of wild fancies in the darkness which the facts revealed by the return of day utterly banish. Night is the time when gloom and melancholy find their hour. It is the time when villainies are hatched, when evil deeds are wrought, when assassins creep forth, when the worst asserts itself. In the literature of every creed, darkness is the symbol of evil, and light of the good. Heaven is sunlight, hell the blackness of darkness.

Yet there are "treasures of darkness, and if it is the symbol of evil we may find in it a soul of good, so that we may meet all that the darkness stands for with calm confidence and an assured expectation. Let us remember that physical darkness is a necessity, and that we are served by the night as well as by the day, so God, who commands His lovingkindness for the daytime, gives us songs in the night.

The Wealth of Nature.

Nature abounds with illustrations of the idea of the text. We live upon an earth prepared for us by ages of upheaval and struggle, of chaos and darkness. The treasures of life and order and beauty have come out of that darkness. How manifold are the treasures that come to us from the darkness. The coal which burns with its ruddy glow in our fire-places, has been hidden away in darkness for ages; a treasure brought forth for the service of man. The gold and silver and precious stones are treasures of darkness. The golden harvest, the green herb, and the rich fruits of the earth are treasures of darkness. The flowers, so rich in beauty and fragrance, are treasures of darkness. The root is the dye-shop. The blues and the scarlets, the golds, pale and deep, and the royal purples you see in the airy sunshine, are all made in the root, which fulfils its functions in great darkness and bondage. It is darkness that reveals to us worlds of glory otherwise undiscovered. The infinitude of God's realm is made known to us by the darkness. The night must draw her dark pall over the face of the sun ere the treasures of the heavens are brought forth.

The Dark Circle of Mystery.

We are made to love the sunshine and the blue sky. Human nature shrinks from the black and the unknown. Like the disciples we "fear as we enter into the cloud." Dread mystery gathers round us. Life is darkened, and our way is hid. Some great sorrow, some personal loss, some illness, some disappointment, some loss of friends, the memory of some bitter past or some fearful foreboding concerning days to come or the loneliness and dull monotony of the daily task all tend to throw dark shadows over life, till there is revealed to us that by these things men live, and in all these things is the life of the spirit. In such experiences we find hidden riches and treasure in the darkness.

It may be said the day of our knowledge begins and ends in darkness. However wide the circle of our discovery there is still the dark circle of mystery through which we cannot pass. We cannot by searching find out the Almighty, and His plans and purposes are a kreat deep. "He withholdeth the face of His throne, and spreadeth His cloud upon it." "Clouds and darkness are round about Him." "He maketh darkness His pavilion." The cloud of concealment is over Providence, and darkness gathers over our path; but it is thus God fulfils gracious purposes of redemption and love. It is by trust we are trained, and by confidence in a wisdom and strength above our own that we come into possession of the things that are deepest and best. In the darkness of mystery we find treasure—of trust, love, and that assurance and expectation which is a continual joy. Though we cannot trace the process, yet we rejoice to know that all things shall work together for good to them that love God. He knows and He loves.

"Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will."

Symbol of Sorrow.

Darkness stands for so much that affects our life, and has become the symbol of all that enters into the sum of human sorrow. But we may face the darker experiences of life without fear, yea, with a sure confidence that we shall find treasure. How often have our adversities, and struggles, and disappointments, and bereavements been made the medium of our entrance into a deeper, fuller life. As the darkness fulfills a great mission in growth, and without it we could not have the flowers and fruits of the earth, so the times of sorrow are among the conditions of our soul's growth and fruitfulness. Affliction tests and deepens character, it wakes us up, it gives to life a significance and solemnity such as it never had before; it brings us into sympathy with our fellow-sufferers and fits us for the ministry of helpfulness; it opens up to us new treasures in the Word of God, and prayer becomes a possession beyond compare." "Tribulation worketh patience, and patience experience, and experience hope." What riches are here?

Song in the Darkness.

"There is a bird, it is said, that will never learn the song his master would have him sing while his cage is full of light. He listens and learns a snatch of this, a thrill of that, but never a separate and entire melody of his own. But the master covers the cage, then he will listen to the one song until his heart is full of it, and after will sing in the light the song he learnt in darkness. "Treasures of darkness," treasures of comfort and hope of rest in the assurance of the Divine love and protection. So have I known it by glad experience, and not because someone told it me. The darkness has been to me the place of clearer vision and of the fuller revelation of the riches of our inheritance in Christ. So, too, have I found it when I have gone into darkened rooms where the soul has stood at the parting of worlds, or sat down beside the widow and the fatherless when the desire of their eyes has been taken away at a stroke, or grasped the hand of strong men when all they had toiled for had gone; as the surroundings have darkened, there have come forth melodies never heard in the commonplaces of prosperity. You cannot develop the photographic plate without the darkness; and transformation into the image of Christ is wrought amid the darkness of sorrow and trial. Jesus Himself endured "the hour and power of darkness." He entered into the darkness of Gethesemane, of the Cross, the grave; and thus wrought out for us eternal salvation. Take comfort and fear not, sorrowing ones, God is able to do exceeding abundantly above all you can ask or think, to give unto you "treasures of darkness."

In the Valley of the Shadow.

Our way home is through "the valley of the shadow of death," but it is full of treasure. It will be the place of triumph, for Christ will be with us, imparting His own sweet comfort, giving His eternal, sacred peace, and inspiring us with the hope that maketh not ashamed. "Thanks be unto God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

"Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But day-spring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

∴ SOCIAL SERVICE ∴

COMMUNITY WORK AMONG INDIANS.

(By Richard H. Harper.)

Indians are a community-loving people. The Indian village, with its few or many tepees, has been seen by the white man ever since his feet stepped on the shores of the western hemisphere. In the winter the communities were sometimes very large, when during the coldest weather the camp was made by a river which supplied both water and fuel. In the summer, naturally, the groups were smaller. The Indian is not a recluse; he is nothing if not social. In fact, so great is his love for community life that it interferes seriously with the settlement of the individual Indian family on the farm. Yet, much as they love to live in a group composed of Indians, not many of the race, except in the case of the most advanced tribes, live in the villages and towns of the white man.

The Reformed Church in America has for many years believed in and practised community work on Indian fields. It is a general plan that each Reformed Church Indian mission shall have a "lodge,"—a separate building for social work of various kinds. The Comanche lodge contains a large, room supplied with games and reading matter for social gathering; four sleeping rooms for Indians; a kitchen, fitted with range, cooking utensils and dishes; and sewing machines for such as desire to use them.

At the Fletcher station, on this field, a lady field worker's whole time is employed in community work,—visiting, caring for the sick, etc. At this station the weekly religious services are held in the homes, going from one to another week by week. In this way Indians are reached who likely would not come to a central meeting house.

The missionary is a general helper of his people. Not only preaching, visiting, marriages, funerals, etc., are his task, but also help in financial matters, assistance in court, and advice about many affairs of business, family and individual life.

SOWING AND REAPING.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

A MIRROR.

"What church do you attend?" was asked of a bright young fellow doing business in one of our large cities.

"O, I just run around," he answered, gayly. "I don't understand the difference between the churches—in fact, there is a great deal in the Bible that I don't understand, and until I do, of course, I can't join any church."

"How many hours a day do you spend studying this matter?" asked the questioner.

"Hours?" he repeated in surprise.

"Well, then, minutes?" The young man was dumb.

"Ah!" said his companion, with patient sadness, "not one. If you thought a knowledge of geology necessary to your success in life, or astronomy, or shorthand, you would not think of spending less than one hour a day in its study, perhaps two, perhaps three; and you would not expect to know or understand it without that exertion. But the knowledge of God, of Jesus Christ, of salvation—the highest and deepest of all knowledge—you sit around and wait for, as if it would come like a flash of lightning."

Does any reader see a likeness of himself in this young man of business?—"Our Young Folks."

PRAYER.

O Lord, we pray Thee that our hearts may be touched, and that more and more all our life may arise and be a thank-offering, fragrant and acceptable in Thy sight, a praise which comes from loving and submissive hearts. Help us, we beseech Thee, to find ourselves, as well as to lose ourselves, in wonder, love and praise. And may we daily live as those who have received from the Father miracles of mercy and are rendering to Him the sacrifice of devoted and obedient lives. We come to Thee with thanksgiving for all Thy abundant blessings to us, and beseech that Thou wouldst help us that we may draw near to Thee and rejoice. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

When Jesus came into the world to save sinners He did not come merely to make men respectable, to establish an etiquette, or to insist on the proprieties of conduct: He came to save in the fullest sense of making men a new creation. Human nature must undergo a change. If men are to do righteousness in thought as well as in act, if men who are lost are to walk in His way, then God must take the initiative in their salvation.—The Rev. A. Jamieson.

The Old Scotch Songs

that bring back the sweetest memories and stir the best emotions, can be obtained in two volumes, well bound silk tartan. Each book contains over 40 songs, complete with music and eight full-page illustrations.

PRICE 75c EACH POST PAID

Upper Canada Tract Society

Jas. M. Robertson Depositary

(S and 10 Richmond St., E., Toronto

LITERARY REVIEW

A NEW LIFE OF SPURGEON.*

(Rev. J. G. Greenhough, M.A. in "Missionary Herald.")

It is no reflection on previous biographers to say of Mr. Fullerton "Many have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all." He has been greatly helped by the store of material patiently gathered by predecessors. "Others have labored and he has entered into their labors." He acknowledges his indebtedness with grateful and insistent emphasis, yet every chapter bears witness to the laborious, painstaking, minute researches of the author, with which the book would have been of little value.

Moreover, the writer has enjoyed the advantage of time and distance, two essential elements in the making of a true biography. As he himself remarks, "Greatness needs distance." Close at hand, little things sometimes appear great and great things are often dwarfed by nearness. The sands of time filter the muddled waters of praise and blame, and they come forth clarified. The flatteries of adoring friends, the snarls of cynics, gibes of envy and plaudits of thoughtless lips fall into the merciful silences, and the slow wear of years proves whether a great reputation was built of stucco or granite. A generation has passed since Spurgeon finished his course, and most of the distinguished names which that generation produced have been already obscured or forgotten, whilst the name of the great preacher still lives in the hearts of thousands who heard his voice, and countless thousands who found comfort and guidance in his printed words.

There is one thing more which we are constranied to say of the writer, that he was pre-eminently fitted for the task which he undertook. Hero-worship calls for some spiritual and intellectual kinship with the hero, though it may be near or remote, and in this instance it was certainly not remote. Of all the men whom Mr. Spurgeon and his college sent out to evangelise and shepherd churches there was not one who yielded more completely to the charm of this great personality, not one who received from him more abundantly, or gave out more freely what he had received. He has been sufficiently endowed with native wit and depth of emotion to appreciate the like gifts, but ampler, of the man in whom the fountain of tears flowed close beside the rills of laughter, and who, with the swiftness of a magician's wand could change the sobs of a congregation into ripples of innocent mirth. Mr. Fullerton also has acquired the priceless gift of using freely the wholesome Saxon speech, unweighted with foreign importations, the speech of the Bible, Bunyan, and the masterpieces of English literature, of which Mr. Spurgeon was the greatest modern master.

Mr. Fullerton attempts to assign Spurgeon his place and rank among noted preachers, but does it with hesitating pen. He is conscious that such comparisons are generally misleading and often odious. There is an individuality in elevated souls which defies comparisons. The pillars in the spiritual temple are carved with beautiful variety. There are all manner of precious stones in the walls of the new Jerusalem. The Great Artificer never repeats a design. His chosen vessels are shaped each in a different mould, and then the mould is broken and cast away. One portrait would have served for the whole of Baal's prophets, but our Lord's disciples were not only twelve men, but twelve types, and would have needed that number of portraits, if any artist had been sufficiently inspired to paint them. The great preachers of Spurgeon's time had each of them qualities which Spurgeon lacked, but they all lacked the supreme qualities which made him what he was, and we cannot make him greater by depreciating them.

*C. H. Spurgeon. A Biography by Rev. W. Y. Fullerton, Williams and Norgate, London. 15s. net.

THE OLDEST LIVING THING IN THE WORLD.

The oldest living thing in the world is a tree, whether the individual such as the General Sherman tree in Sequoia National Park, California, which was 2,000 years old when Jesus of Nazareth was born, or a tree like the Ginkgo which is the oldest existing type. The Ginkgo is a veritable "living fossil" for it is the sole survivor of a family that existed when the Terrible Lizards, the Winged Lizards—possible ancestors of our birds—and the Paddle-bearing Lizards roamed the earth. To-day it no longer exists in a wild state, but is known in Japan, Manchuria and China proper as a planted tree and is associated with religious buildings, palaces and tombs. Its Chinese names are the "silver apricot," "the tree with leaves like a duck's foot," and "the silver nut." Many of the trees in Japan are more than 1,000 years old.

So says Ernest H. Wilson in "The Romance of Our Trees" his recent book which Doubleday, Page and Company have just published in a de luxe edition limited to 1,000 copies. The book has many beautiful illustrations.

WHY THE PRAIRIES ARE TREELESS.

(By R. H. Campbell.)

It seems quite clear that in remote geologic time the districts in Canada which are now prairie were covered with heavy forest. In southwestern Manitoba and southern Saskatchewan extensive beds of lignite coal are found, and good coal exists throughout Alberta up to and into the Rocky Mountains, and is largely mined. This fact seems to establish definitely that at one time extensive forests existed in the prairie districts, though generally of species of trees not now existing in the territory.

The aridity of large tracts of the prairies is partly due to fires. In low places and in shallow depressions where marshes are formed in spring, the soil is rich, much mixed with vegetable matter, and supports a very luxuriant growth of grass. If willows and aspens were permitted to grow over the prairies, they would soon be converted into humid tracts in which vegetable matter would accumulate, and a soil adapted to forest trees be formed. If a portion of prairie escapes fire for two or three years the result is seen in the growth of willows and aspens, first in patches, then in large areas, which in a short time become united and cover the country; thus retarding evaporation and permitting the accumulation of vegetable matter in the soil. A fire comes, destroys the young forest growth and establishes a prairie once more. The reclamation of immense areas is not beyond human power.—"Canadian Forestry Magazine."

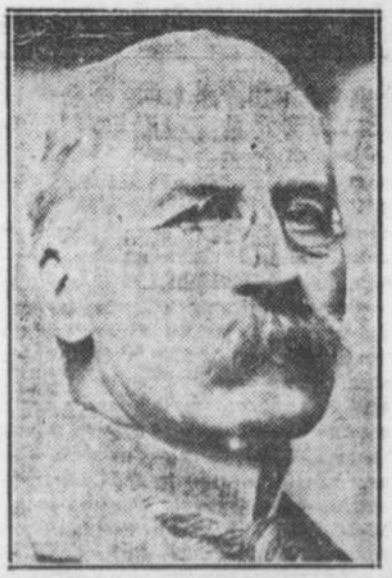
SOUR APPLES.

I often hear people say they have enjoyed themselves. But when I look at some of those who say it, I see that the thing is impossible. Many of them are people whom nobody could enjoy. Buttoned-up mouths, buttoned-up pockets, buttoned-up views of life, buttoned-up souls. I travel with them by omnibus or train, and I feel them harshly in the air. "Hard grey weather," Kingsley's weather, that gets down your throat, and into every nook and cranny of your being, shutting up all outlets of pleasure. Their voices, their attitudes, their umbrellas, their boots, are aggressive. Everything that they do is a claim for rather more than belongs to them. Their manner of getting into a train is the next thing to an assault. Their bag is an actual assault. They rub the fur of quietude perpetually the wrong way. Where they are, happiness cannot breathe. o enjoy themselves is sheer impossibility. There is no enjoyment without sweetness. They are the world's sour apples.

Hard men, English or foreign, are not an enjoyable breed. Their hand is against every man. They are the men who get on, but getting on is not enjoyment. There is a little touch of pleasure in it, but in the main it is hard uphill work. It soon becomes a habit that you cannot overcome. You are a wheel that you cannot stop.

The world around us builds the world within us. Nature makes human nature. Blue skies and sunshine, and a soil doing almost everything for itself, remove half of the burden of life. There is time to think, to play, to idle; time to be kind. In our hard world life is hard work, sometimes almost hard labor, and we have little time for the graces and courtesies of life. We grow more cabbages than roses. We live in a queue; we push other people aside; we struggle for place—the weakest goes to the wall. We should remember that, and resolve not to let life harden us. —Canon Langbridge in the "Woman's Magazine."

MONTREAL ART SCHOOL DIRECTOR RESIGNS.



William Brymner, C.M.G., R.C.A., who leaves for an extended tour of Europe in May, after 34 years director of the Art Association of Montreal.

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM.

Olive Schreiner, whose death at Cape Town was announced last month, and whose name became world-famous through her "Story of an African Farm," was only a little over 20 years of age when she came to England with the manuscript of this book, which she never surpassed, and in the publication of which she owed much to the discriminating help given her by George Meredith, at that time a publisher's reader. The book was the first efflorescence of a native South African literature; its promise was recognized at once. "Dreams," her next most popular work, issued first in 1890, by Fisher Unwin, ran into twenty English editions or something a little under 50,000 copies; it was widely translated—editions appearing in Austria, Germany, Finland, Sweden, Norway and Holland.

HOW ROBERT W. CHAMBERS WON SUCCESS.

Why should one illustrate the books of others when by a little diligence he can write his own best sellers. Robert W. Chambers, a New Yorker, whose talent first dawned in the Borough of Brooklyn, has a five and perhaps a six figure income from his novels descriptive of present day foibles. All the magazines print his stories, and there are books galore recording his various incursions into the literary world.

He began life as an art student, and finally reached the distinction of being a designer of snappy and appealing pictures for such publications as "Life" and "Vogue." In Paris he learned all about studio life and watched the life and manners of that city of gayety.

His familiarity with the ways of the studio caused him to be an accurate delineator of the world of soulful eyed painters and beautiful models of uncertain ways.

On his return to this country he put out as wide and varied a product of literature as any author ever offered, and hence, as his wares pleased so many kinds of patrons of the fiction shop, he soon had one of the largest followings in America.

It takes a joint of beef to make a Bottle of Bovril.

BOVRIL

Never Profiteered

Has not changed since 1914

Same Price Same Quality Same Quantity

He has a commodious town house and an estate up the country, where in retirement he buries himself in his spacious study and devotes himself to the wooing of the fickle muse. Sometimes she turns the wheels of his novel mill and sometimes not, but that does not interfere with his indefatigable industry nor stay the stream of the continuous output.—New York "Herald."

THIS RECORD WILL TAKE SOME BEATING.



Presiding as Ontario's Sergeant-at-Arms in the Legislature from the day of its first assembly until the present day—a period of 55 years—is the remarkable record of Frederick J. Glackmeyer, of Toronto. Among Sergeant-at-Arms his tenure of office stands out as unique in the parliaments of the British Empire and the Legislative Assemblies of the world. He was born in Montreal in 1843 and has served under every premier of Ontario since 1867: John Sanfield Macdonald, Edward Blake, Sir Oliver Mowat, A. S. Hardy, G. W. Ross, Sir James P. Whitney, Sir W. H. Hearst, and the present premier E. C. Drury. Mr. Glackmeyer is hale and hearty and officiated at the opening of the second session of the Fifteenth Ontario Legislature on January 25th last.

A WOMAN'S RIGHT TO GOOD HEALTH

Most Troubles Afflicting Women Are Due To Poor Blood.

To every woman belongs the right to enjoy a healthy, active life; yet nine out of ten suffer from some form of bloodlessness. That is why one sees on every side pale, thin cheeks, dull eyes and drooping figures —sure signs of headaches, weak backs, aching limbs and uncertain health. All weak women should win the right to be well by refreshing their weary bodies with the new, rich, red blood that promptly transforms them into healthy attractive women. This new, red blood is supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body. Through the use of these pills thousands of women have found benefit when suffering from anaemia, indigestion, general weakness and those ailments from which women alone suffer. Among the many women who tell of the good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done them is Mrs. L. Hicks, Round Hill, N.S., who says: "I became very much run down in health; my blood seemed weak and watery, my strength failed, and I was so easily tired that my work was a burden. I had often read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them, and I can truly say that after using three boxes I found myself gaining, and under a further use of the pills all my old-time energy and vitality was restored. Out of my own experience I can strongly recommend this medicine."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

By ELIOT H. ROBINSON

"SMILES"

Copyright 1919 by the Page Company

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

"Thank you. Good-night," said Donald mechanically, as he replaced the receiver.

Through the partly open folding door he could dimly see that enticing bed, with his pajamas and bath robe laid across it. It seemed to him as though it were calling to his weary body with a siren's voice, or had suddenly acquired the properties of the cup of Tantalus. He hesitated, and moved a step toward it. Then the vision of Rose as he had last seen her, with the ethereal smile trembling on lips that struggled bravely to laugh, and in deep misty eyes, came between it and him.

Still clad in hat and overcoat, he seated himself at the desk and called up first the information bureau of the South Terminal Station, then his young associate, Dr. Philip Bentley, in whose charge he was accustomed to leave his regular patients when called away from the city for any length of time; and finally a house used as a semi-club by trained nurses.

When his last call was answered he asked, "Is Miss Merriman registered with you now? This is Dr. MacDonald speaking."

After a wait of several minutes, during which he felt himself nod repeatedly, a sleepy voice spoke over the wire, "This is Miss Merriman, Dr. MacDonald, I'm just off a case."

"Good. I'm lucky. . . that is if you're game to take another one immediately."

"Yes, doctor. Do you want me to-night?"

"No, to-morrow. . . this morning, that is, will do. I shall want you to meet me at the South Station, New York train, at seven o'clock."

"Yes, doctor. What sort of a case is it?"

"Same as the last you assisted me in—brain tumor. But we're going further this trip. . . the jumping-off place in Virginia. It's up in the mountains, so take plenty of warm clothes."

"Very well, doctor." Then there came a little laugh, for these two were excellent friends now, and the query, "Another record-breaking fee?"

"I'll tell you to-morrow," he replied. "Don't forget, seven o'clock train for New York. Good-night."

"Good-night, doctor."

Donald turned away from the desk, and for a moment stood motionless.

"God bless her brave, trusting, little heart," he said half aloud.

And he was not thinking of Miss Merriman.

CHAPTER XX.

The Answer.

More than once Rose caught herself wondering if, after that day was done, she would ever be able to smile again. In obedience to the doctor's prescription for Big Jerry, which it was ever her first duty to fill, she never looked towards him—as he sat bent over before the fire, eyes heavy with pain, breath coming in deep rasps, but lips set firmly against a word of complaint—without sending him a message of love and compassion through the intangible medium of that smile. Yet, as the weary hours dragged on with plodding feet, it seemed to her as though each new one was not an interest payment on a fund of happiness stored within her heart, but a heavy dipping into the principal itself.

Before she had taken her early morning departure back up to the mountain over the sodden, slippery path, she had received a telegram that Donald had sent off as his last act before yielding to the lure of bed, and which brought her the hope-engendering word that he would be with her as soon as swift-speeding trains could bring him.

But that was yesterday. By no possibility could he reach them before the coming evening, and surely never had the sun taken so long to make his wintry journey across the pale blue sky.

Hour after hour Rose sat by the bedside of little Lou, and tenderly stroked her cold small hands while she hummed unanswered lullabies, each note of which was the chant of a worldless prayer. The sufferer lay so white, so utterly still, save for the periods when her every breath was a faint moan or she suddenly shook and twisted in a convulsive spasm, that time and again the girl started up with a cry of terror frozen on her lips but echoing in her heart, and bent fearfully over to press her ear close against the baby's thin breast. As often it caught the barely discernible beat of the little heart within.

The baby's eyes, now piteously crossed, had turned upward until the starlike pupils were almost out of sight. There were long periods when only the occasional twitching of the bloodless, childishly curved and parted lips, or the uneasy moving of the golden crowned head on the pillow, betrayed the fact that the spark of life still glowed faintly. Could she, by the power of will and prayer, keep that spark alight until the one on whom she pinned her faith should arrive, and fan it back to a flame by his miraculous skill? That was Smiles' one thought.

The violet shadows of evening began at last to tinge the virgin whiteness of the out-of-doors, and Rose caught herself starting eagerly, with quickened pulse, at every new forest sound. The crunching tread of Judd, who paced incessantly outside the window, grew almost unbearable. She counted the steps as they died away, and listened for them to return, until her nerves shrieked in protest, and it was only by an effort that she curbed their clamoring demand that she rush to the door and scream at him; bid him stand still or begone.

. . . . . .

Through the shadows Donald was once again making his way up the now familiar mountain side. To have climbed up the footpath with Miss Merriman and their essential baggage would have been impossible, and he had, after much persuasion, finally succeeded in hiring a man in Fayville to drive them up in a springless, rickety waggon. This had necessitated their taking a much more circuitous route, and what seemed like an interminably long time.

During the railway journey from the Hub, he had told his companion all of the relevant facts, and much of the story of Rose, and the nurse's sympathetic interest in the recital had made her almost as anxious as the man himself to arrive at their destination and answer the girl's cry for aid.

Once she had voiced a doubt as to the wisdom of leaving his urgent practice and taking such a trip on so slender grounds.

"But how do you know that it is brain tumor, doctor, or that there is either any chance of saving the child's life, or any real need of a surgeon? At the most you have only the conclusion of a country doctor who can hardly be competent to determine such a question."

"I have considered all that, Miss Merriman," he had replied, shortly, and then added, as though he felt that an explanation were due, "Frankly, when I made up my mind to go, I wasn't thinking of the patient so much as I was of my foster-sister. Perhaps she won't appeal to you as she has to me; but I really feel a strong responsibility for her future, and I don't want her faith in me . . . in physicians to be shattered. You see, I have held up the ideal of service, regardless of reward, as our motto." He sat silently looking out of the car window for a moment, while the nurse studied his serious, purposeful face and mentally revised her previous estimate of him. Then he went on, with an apologetic laugh, "Besides—Oh, I know that it sounds utterly preposterous, but there are times when a man's groundless premonitions are more real to him than any logical conclusions of his own. This is one of those times."

The subject dropped.

Donald had, in addition to a fortnight's compensation in advance, given Miss Merriman a return ticket and sufficient money to cover all necessary disbursements, and told her that she must, of course, look to him for any additional salary. Under no circumstances, he said, was she to accept what Rose was sure to try and press upon her.

At length the plodding horse turned into the little clearing before Jerry's cabin, and, as it appeared, the watcher outside, his face twitching, slunk silently away into the forest, where his racked soul was to endure its hours of Gethsemane.

Rose heard them. She hastened to the door, and her white lips uttered a low cry which spoke the overwhelming measure of her relief.

"I just knew you'd come!" she said, as the man, numbed with cold, swung his companion to the ground. The girl gave her a quick glance of surprise; but her eyes instantly returned to the doctor's face with an expression which Miss Merriman decided was as nearly worship as she had ever seen.

Donald did not return her greeting in words at first; but, after he had paid the driver, so liberally that the latter was left speechless, and they had entered the cabin, he held out his strong arms to her. Smiles swayed into them and pressed her face against the thick fur of his coat with an almost soundless sigh that told the whole story of anxious waiting and the end of the tension that had left its mark on her childlike face.

"This, Miss Merriman, is my little foster-sister, Rose. And Miss Merriman is a nurse who has come to help us," said he, as he released her, and passed on to greet the old giant, who had slowly pulled his shattered, towering frame from his chair, and now stood with a gaunt hand held out in welcome, while a ghost of his one-time hearty smile shadowed his lips. Big Jerry's flowing beard was now snow-white, and Donald was shocked at the change which had taken place in him.

Their greeting was brief and simple, as between men whose hearts are charged, and, as soon as he had eased him back into his seat, Donald spoke with a quick assumption of his professinal bearing.

"Now, about our little patient. How is she, Rose?"

"Close to the eternal gates, I'm afraid," whispered the girl, with a catch in her voice. "Oh, Donald, we cannot let her. . ." she turned abruptly and led the way to the door of her tiny bedroom. The doctor stepped inside and looked briefly, but searchingly, at the child who lay there, silent, and the semblance of Death itself. With her lips caught by her teeth, and her hands clasped tightly together to still her trembling, Rose watched him.

His next words, spoken as he stepped back into the cabin and shook himself free of his greatcoat, were brusquely non-committal. "And the doctor? Where is he?"

"The doctor? Why, he. . . he isn't here; he hasn't been here for days. He doesn't even know that you were coming. . . that I had sent for you."

"What? But I don't understand, child. Of course he ought to be here." Donald's voice was so sharp that it brought the tears, that were so near the surface, into Smiles' eyes, perceiving which, he hastened to add more gently, "There, there, of course you didn't know; but I can hardly hope to diagnose. . . to determine what the trouble really is, or where the growth, if there is one, is located, unless I get a full history of the case from him and his own conclusion to help me."

"But. . . but, Donald, he didn't have any conclusions. He said it was. . . was brain fever, first, and then he gave up trying and told us that Lou had just got to die. Besides, I know the. . . the history. . ." She stopped, with a little wail of distress.

"'Brain fever!' Then who. . . . the telegram certainly said 'tumor.'"

"Yes, yes. I said that. Oh, I can't tell you why; but I just know that it is, Donald, for little Lou has been exactly like you told me that baby up north was—the one you saved by a. . . a miracle. Oh, don't you remember? It was in the paper."

Her sentences had become piteously incoherent; but their significance slowly dawned upon him. To Miss Merriman the conversation was somewhat of an enigma, and she stood aside, regarding Rose with an expression half bewildered, half frightened. Had this strange child summoned so famous a physician, whose moments, even, were golden, to the heart of the Cumberlands on her own initiative and on the strength of her own childish guess, merely? It was incredible, a tragic farce.

Perhaps something of similar import passed swiftly through the man's mind, for he placed his large hands upon the girl's slender shoulders, and, for an instant, sent a searching gaze deep into her eyes, now luminous with unshed tears, as he had first seen them. They looked up at him troubled, but frankly trusting.

"Do you mean, Rose," his words came slowly, "that you sent for me without a doctor's suggestion and advice; that you did it on your own hook?"

She nodded. "I just couldn't bear to have her die. She is all that. . . that Judd has got in the world, now, and I knew that you could save her for him."

His hands felt the controlled tension of her body, and he impulsively drew her close to him. When he answered, his voice was strangely gentle.

"It's all right, little doctor. I'm glad that you did, and only hope that I can help. Now, let's all sit down here before the fire—how good it feels after that bitter ride, doesn't it, Miss Merriman?—and you will tell me all that you can about the baby's trouble—every single thing that you have noticed from the first, no matter how little it is. You see, that only by knowing exactly how the patient has acted can the surgeon even hope to guess where the trouble has its seat. Once before I told you that a nurse has got to face the truth, understandingly and bravely, and I may as well tell you about some of the difficulties which lie in the path that we must tread to-night. Your faith has been almost—sublime, dear. I wonder if it would have failed if you had known how like a child in knowledge—a child searching in the dark—is a surgeon at such a time as this?"

"I. . . I don't believe that I understand, and you kind of frightened me, Don. I thought that all you would have to do would be to. . . . to cut out that awful thing that is stealing away Lou's precious life. Wasn't that what you did for that other little child?"

"Yes, but. . . how am I going to explain? If there is a tumor, as we think, I'll do my best to take it away; but, in order to do that, I have, of course, got to go inside of her skull right to the brain itself, and the trouble might be here, or here, or here." He touched her now profusion of curls at different cranial points. "That is the riddle which you and I must solve, and I have got to look to you for the key. The human brain is still a book of mystery to us. Some day, physicians will be able to read it with full understanding; but so far, we have, after thousands of years, barely learned how to open its covers and guess at the meaning of what lies hidden within."

Rose had edged close to Miss Merriman on the rough bench before the fire, and, with the older woman's arm about her, now sat, wide-eyed and wondering, while Donald talked. As he kept his gaze fixed on the glowing heart of the fire, he seemed, in time, to be musing aloud rather than consciously explaining.

"This much we have learned, however; that certain parts of the brain control all the different actions or functions of the body—I've called it a telegraph station once before. . . ." he paused, and both thought of little Mike in his last home under the snow. . . . "with different keys, each sending its message over a separate wire. So you see that, if we can learn exactly what the message has been, I mean by that just how certain parts of the body have been affected—Miss Merriman would call them the 'localizing symptoms'—we can often tell almost exactly which key is being disarranged by the pressure of a foreign growth, such as a tumor. Do you think that you can understand that, Rose?"

She nodded slowly.

"That is the first, the great and most difficult thing for us to do. The rest depends, in part, upon the mechanical skill of the surgeon, but far more upon Fate, for there are certain kinds of growths which may be removed with a fair chance of success—it is only that, at present—and others. . . but we won't consider the others. Lou is young, and in one way that is in our favor. If there is a tumor, there is less likelihood of infiltration," he added, glancing at the nurse

Rose opened her lips as though to ask a question, and then decided not to, but her expression caused Donald to say, "Come, child, don't look so frightened."

"But I didn't know. . . it's so. . . so terrible. How can any one live if his head is cut open like that?"

"It sounds desperate, doesn't it," he answered, lightly, "But with our anesthetics, which put the patient quietly to sleep, and our new, specially made instruments, the trained and careful surgeon can perform the operation quite easily—as far as the mechanical part goes, I mean. But, you can see how all important it is for you to tell me just how Lou has been affected. I know what a good memory you have; make it count to-night."

With her breathing quickened, and eyes shining from pent-up excitement, Rose began. Simply and painstakingly she recounted everything which she had observed about the baby's strange behavior from that painful night when she had brought her from Judd's lonely cabin, through the long days in which she had steadily weakened and failed, to the time when the invisible hand of Death seemed to have begun to pluck at the thread of life itself.

Donald listened intently, without a word of interruption, until she suddenly broke off her recital with the words, "Oh, I can't think of anything more, truly I can't; and I'm so afraid. . . afraid that it hasn't been enough to help."

Miss Merriman's encircling arm closed comfortingly about the girl, and she patted the head which turned and burrowed into her shoulder, but she said nothing, waiting for the man to speak. He mused for a moment, and then his words came with the crisp incisiveness of a lawyer in cross-examination.

(To be continued.)

GLEANINGS FROM SCIENCE

Common Sense About Mars.

Though the attempts to explain the peculiar feature of Mars have included the suggestion of intelligent life,—something like that on the earth,—this view has not been widely accepted. Seeking to show just what three centuries of observation have revealed, T. S. Macdonald, in a British Astronomical Association paper, lately noted that the surface of the planet is comparatively flat, and ther are relatively few plateaus in place of the walled plains of the moon and the mountain ranges of the earth. The so-called canals, though their actual existence has been doubted, may be regarded as some kind of markings, more or less continuous. The polar caps are almost certainly water in solid form, instead of carbon dioxide or any other substance. The most recent and probable theory assumes that the canals are paths taken by strong winds, that carry the moisture and deposit it as rain, developing lines of vegetation. Yellow or brown patches, sometimes obliterating detail, are probably dust raised in clouds by the wind. White patches are believed to be clouds of water vapor, like our own, fed from the polar snows; and gray patches may be groups of cloudlets with the surface below partially showing.

Tungsten Filaments.

When pure, tungsten is a tough, ductile metal with an exceedingly high melting-point, a temperature that was hard to obtain. The metal, writes F. H. Mason, can be welded, however, at a temperature considerably below its melting-point. Many readers will have noticed that after the filament of a tungsten lamp has been broken, if the lamp can be held so that the broken wires touch each other while the current is on, the heat will weld the broken ends together, and often the lamp may be used for many months after the first break. Owing to its high melting-point it is difficult to obtain pure tungsten except in the form of powder, the metal having been produced from the pure powdered oxide. The process by which the filaments are made is kept secret, but it is generally believed that they are made by mixing the powdered metal with a binding material and forcing the plastic mixture through a very small hole in a steel plate; the resulting thread is then heated by passing an electric current through it, and this welds the small particles of metal into a solid metallic thread. Like carbon filaments, when in use the tungsten ones must be surrounded either by a vacuum or by an atmosphere of nitrogen.

Japanese Paper.

Besides its machine-made or foreign paper product, which has been rapidly taking the place of paper imported before the war, Japan still produces the hand-made paper described by Dutch traders nearly 250 years ago, The European kinds of paper are made in the usual factories, from straw, rags, and wood pulp; but the distinctively Japanese paper is largely made in the home, a commerce report stating that in 1916 about 45,621 families or 145,600 persons, were employed, at an average daily wage of 24 cents. The year's production was valued at $12,370,336. The durability of Japanese paper and its superiority over the machine-made are due to the use of the very long-fibred, tough and pliant inner bark from three or four species of deciduous trees—chiefly the paper mulberry trees,—and to care in pulping the bark without breaking the long fibre cells. The paper is applied to very varied uses, its peculiar properties making it available even as a substitute for wood, iron and glass. It is unbleached, and too porous for writing on with pen and ink, though adapted to the Japanese writing with brush and india ink. Each sheet has a rough and a smooth side, and books are printed only on the smooth side. There are many varieties, however, adapted for numerous special uses. Woven fabric has a warp of silk threads and a woof of twisted paper, and 150 years ago was popular for summer clothing. Leather paper is very soft and elastic, resembling calf leather.

World's Biggest Bridge.

The largest bridge in the world, a double deck highway and railway structure, with a total span of 10,000 feet and a capacity of 600,000 persons an hour is to be built across the Hudson river, from about Fifty-ninth street, New York to the New Jersey shore. The bridge is to be 180 feet wide and at the centre will be 165 feet above the river. It will cost $100,000,000 and its terminal structures, including a new union railway station, will cost another $100,000,000. Gustave Lindenthal, regarded as the leading bridge engineer, will have charge of the construction. Its capacity is to be only 100,000 less per hour than the total passenger capacity of the four bridges that now span the East river. They can hold 700,000 passengers, 12,000 vehicles and 18,000 tons per hour. The new bridge would permit the Pennsylvania railway to carry export freight direct to steamers.

PLANT A SEED.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

FOR LEISURE MOMENTS

"Well," said Snaggs, "I think many dogs have more sense than their masters."

"Yes," chimed in Craggs, "I have a dog like that myself." And he couldn't understand why they laughed.

DISTINCTLY OIRISH.

An Irishman, with a very thick head of hair, was one day the centre of a ring of Scotch farmers, both old and young, who were endeavoring to crack jokes at his expense.

"Why," exclaimed one, "you've got a head of hair like a stack of hay!"

"Oh!" returned Pat, unruffled, "that's just what I was thinking; that accounts for my having so many asses round me."

IF HE HAD ONLY KNOWN.

Master—"John, I'm sorry, but I find we must part with your services at mid-summer."

John (after 40 years in the firm's employ)—"Weel, if I'd known it wasna gaen to be a steady job, I'd na have taen it."

THE CHEERFUL CABBY.

The man entered the cab, and instructed the driver to take him to his residence near the cemetery. On dismounting he gave the cabby 1s. 6d., his exact legal fare, and no more. The cabby looked at the coins, slowly pocketed them, and said, pointing to the horse—

"D'ye see that 'oss with the short tail?"

"Res," said the man rather puzzled, "what of it?"

"Oh, nothink; only I 'opes as the next time you're brought here as it'll be by a black 'oss with a long tail. Evenin', sir."

LOST HER PEN.

Sarah Grand, the gifted author of "The Heavenly Twins," is very absent-minded. One day a friend, calling on her unexpectedly, found her with a big awkward volume on her knee, heated, excited, and evidently very much put out.

"Is anything the matter?" asked the caller.

"Oh, yes," she answered, desperately: "I've lost my pen, and I want to write to catch the post."

"Why, where are you looking for it?"

She glanced at the questioner and then at the book.

"I—I believe," she faltered, "I was looking for it among the p's in the dictionary."

AT THE FOOTBALL MATCH.

Pat (picking himself up from the ground after an unsuccessful attempt to dribble past a brawny back)—"Hi, foul there! Where is the referee? Turn 'im off the field; he's dangerous. It'd sarve him right if he's broken my neck."

THE HAUNTED CHAMBER.

At an English country house a visitor was put into the haunted chamber. In the middle of the night he was wakened by feeling, to his horror, that the bedclothes were being dragged off him. He held on to them desperately, but they were ruthlessly snatched away. He got up, dressed himself, and waited in speechless fear for morning.

In the breakfast room he was about to tell his fearful tale when another guest said to the hostess:—

"I woke so cold in the night that I went into the ghost room and took the clothes off the bed to make myself warm. I knew"

"You mustn't play that game on Sunday

SUNDAY ADVENTURE.

Mary, at church, had heard a sermon preached on behalf of the Lord's Day Alliance, and was much impressed with it. The following Sunday, seeing her small sister playing a certain game, she said:

"Fou mustn't play that game on Sunday because the Lord's Day Alliance will get you."

The little girl rushed to the front door and carefully opening it a bit, looked out. She withdrew her head, exclaiming indignantly:

"I don't see any Lord's Day Lions anywhere. They aren't on our street at all. Anyway, I'm not afraid of their old lions."

UNEXPECTED.

Little Willie had heard his grandfather say that a certain hen would not lay, as it was moulting. Contrary to expectation, the following morning the hen laid an egg and Willie found it. Carrying it in his hand he ran in, exclaiming:

"Oh, grandfather, that hen that was voting has just laid this egg."

VERDICT OF THE JURY.

It was the first case ever tried in Stony Gulch, and the jury had sat for hours arguing and disputing. At last they straggled back, and the foreman, a tall mountaineer, expressed the general opinion. "We don't think he did it," he said slowly, "for we allow he wa'n't there; but we think he would of ef he'd had the chanst."



Mother (to Bobby, who has recently acquired a mouth-organ): "Hush, dear! No, he does not play the organ with his mouth!"

—"The Passing Show."

Genuine

BAYER

Aspirin

Nothing Else is Aspirin

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all.

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 21 years and proved safe by millions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and pain generally. Made in Canada.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

LETTERS FROM READERS

THE COST OF PRODUCTION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—In response to your request from farmers regarding the cost of production. etc., I herewith send you a few observations.

No doubt most consumers of farm produce who dwell in cities have the idea, that on account of the price they pay, farmers are becoming wealthy. Many in the West who had large sheep ranches and great wheat areas became independent, but the great majority only made wages, and in some cases less than that—proven by the fact that boys went to the mills where they could procure more money than they could make on the farm.

You were probably surprised to hear from the West that last year the tillers of the soil produced at a loss. As it is in the West so it will be next spring in New Brunswick when we open our cellars to ship potatoes. They are selling for $1.50 per barrel in Maine now. Ours will certainly reach that level and lower if the United States imposes the proposed embargo. Please bear in mind that last year potatoes cost us from $2.00 to $2.25 to produce.

I can readily understand why Editors and other city people want us to produce more and call "Back to the Land," "Back to the Land," because the more we raise, the cheaper will be their food. But, to say the least, it is not fair to the man who 's thus deceived, and is lured to the farm, hoping to find fortune. What he will procure will be long hours, with good fresh air, water and sunshine, on the whole a pleasant and agreeable occupation with little monotony. If our farmer manages well, he will have plenty to eat and wear, enjoy life as well or better than any other man, and at the end of his useful existence (by the aid of a hard-working wife and family) he may have accumulated enough to pay for his $5,000.00 farm. In most cases in New Brunswick it has taken two or three generations to "lift" the mortgage and in many of our back districts this was never done.

Writers have been trying (or so pretended) to find reasons why men left the farm. Any fellow who left the farm can answer readily. Simply because he could do better in the city. Why are so many farms vacant? In many cases because the occupants were starved out. Visit some of the back country deserted farms and you will not wonder at my statement.

When will the exodus from the farm cease? Just as soon as enough leave the land, so that production is decreased to that point when on account of its scarcity a farmer with his wife and children will receive as much (or nearly so) for their work as does the city mechanic. Did it now occur to you that one farmer to-day can do as much work as five, six or even seven men could before the advent of modern machinery?

May I add a word re your editorials on the Irish question? After reading one some time ago my son of twelve years asked me if the "Witness" were anti-British. Of course I could not answer in the affirmative. As far as I can glean from the paper Roman Catholic Ireland started the murder, which you try to excuse in your last issue as being done by "youth." The police "hit back" and for this they are condemned. Has not Roman Catholic Ireland always been causing trouble, living under the same conditions as Protestant Ireland? Did not the South refuse Home Rule simply because it could not dominate the North? Do you think it would be wise to grant Ireland its independence, and thus allow an enemy between Great Britain and her food supply?

GEO. W. DINGEE.

Gagetown, N.B., Jan. 31, 1921.

Note.—We cannot imagine why the above writer repeatedly implies that the "Witness" has been taking sides against the farmer in the matter of migration to town. The farmer's side of that question has had no more continuous and strenuous advocate than the "Witness." But when we find him in like manner accusing us of being anti-British, and implying that we are Sinn Fein, we realize that is just his way of saying things. Unlike those papers that find it profitable to minister to peoples' grudges, the "Witness" has all along sought to find the most Christian way of looking at every question, and it will have to go on doing so. We need not here attempt to answer the above questions, as they have been largely treated in our columns, further than to say that Great Britain must not only retain control of Ireland, but must find some way to gain her good-will, toward which her efforts have been balked by the ruling element of Protestants, with no better result than that every succeeding phase of the question has resulted in greater concessions. Ireland would have been satisfied with a much less measure of Home Rule fifty years ago than she is going to get. If the South wants to rule all Ireland now, it is only a reaction from the long rule of the South by the North. A little Christian goodwill and recognition of each other's rights would go a long way to making the beautiful isle a very home of love and happiness.

PLANT A SEED.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

BIBLICAL INTERPRETATION.

(To the Editor of the "Witness.")

Sir,—Not having written to your valuable paper before I feel that a word on one or two problems might be of help to some one.

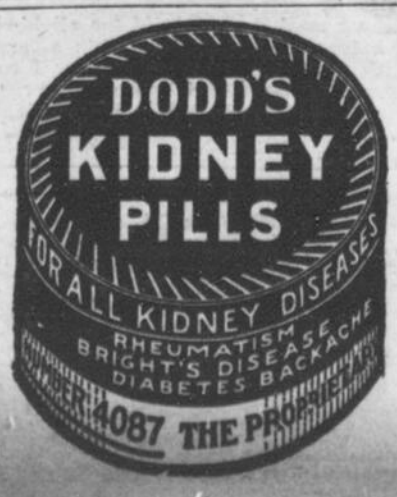
First in regard to Biblical Interpretation. There is a tenedncy to forget that the Bible was not given to humanity as a finished guide at a certain period in the world's history; but, rather, it is the product of religious thinking for many centuries, and is an adequate guide to religion in that it is an account of the gradual development of the religion of Jehovah, which finds its climax in the life and teaching of the Saviour. Moreover, many who use the Bible seem to ignore the fact that each part—Book, epistle, gospel or homily—was written to solve a certain problem in the nation, the Church, or the individual; and that all passages are applicable to us in that we are in the same struggle against evil; and the same struggle for holiness and purity in all phases of life. Herein our Bible finds its greatness—not in its historicity or its science, but in its power to lead man to holiness of life through the Saviour who came to destroy the evil. There can then be no antagonism between truth and holiness. Modern methods of study and investigation can do no harm so long as they exalt truth, holiness, and a Divine Saviour. For example, the serpent story is most potent with meaning when we see that the sin of which the serpent is but a symbol is bad; the sin which blights every Eden; even life; even home; every place it enters.

In conclusion let me say that I have looked in vain in the "Witness" for an interpretation of the Apocalypse, or Revelation, which is in harmony with the scholarship of all the leading churches, and which points out how Apocalyptic literature was full of meaning in its day, and may also be full of meaning for us, who are in the same struggle against evil as were those persecuted Christians under the rule of Domitian and Nero.

Another word before closing. Why have the churches been so reticant in condemning the cigarette evil since the war, and have left it to secular bodies like the U. F. A. of this province to pass resolutions against it? Many soldiers who smoke tell me that they have more respect for the Salvation Army which did not dole out tobacco than to Y. M. C. A. as chaplains who did.

G. A. SAUDER.

Elnora, Alta., Jan. 25, 1921.



Into a Crockery Teapot

Put a teaspoonful of the genuine

"SALADA"

for every TWO cups. Pour on freshly BOILING water and let it stand for five minutes. THE RESULT will be the most perfect flavoured tea you ever tasted.

B725

ONTARIO LETTER.

MR. DRURY'S ADVICE TO PARTY.

Toronto, Feb. 5.—Premier Drury replied in the Legislature Tuesday to jibes made in the House last week by Mr. H. H. Dewart, K.C., Liberal Leader in Ontario, and the Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Conservative Leader, at the Premier's expense on the "broadening out" policy advocated by Mr. Drury. The Premier reminded the House that when he assumed the Leadership of the Government he had said in a speech that "the U.F.O. Party must in a real sense become a People's Party," and he declared that he had not altered that opinion. He good-humoredly suggested to the two old-line party leaders that they must not take too seriously newspaper statements concerning the Farmer Government, nor keep their ears open too wide for gossip. "You may hear a good deal that is not true," he added. This was as near as the Premier came to the much-aired "differences" between himself and Secretary J. J. Morrison, of the United Farmers of Ontario, over the "broadening out" question. The Premier stoutly denied that the Government had been shirking responsibility by the appointment of commissions of inquiry on various questions, as had been charged by Mr. Dewart, and he claimed that the Government had taken its political life in its hand when it appointed the commission to investigate the radial railway schemes of the Ontario Hydro-Electric Power Commission. Mr. Drury referred to important legislation passed at the first session of the Farmer Legislature, with the considerate co-operation of the opposition groups in the House, and he appealed for a continuance of this co-operation in the interests of the Province.

The Timber Probe.

Counsel in the timber probe are still falling by the wayside, the third surprise in this respect having been sprung this week by Mr. Peter White, K.C. Mr. White represented the Conservative party in the investigation being conducted by Justices W. R. Riddell and Frank Latchford with respect to timber returns made to the late Hearst Government by companies which had pulpwood concessions from the Government in Northern Ontario, but, as in the case of each of the counsel in the investigation, the Government was paying him for his services. Mr. White quit because Attorney-General W. E. Raney had intimated that "it was up to" Mr. White to carry the probe back to the Liberal regime to prove or disprove certain insinuations made against the former Liberal Government in connection with timber matters. Mr. White declined to assume this responsibility or to take instructions from the Attorney-General. Mr. Justice Latchford, who had been a member of the Liberal Government in Ontario, stated that, so far as he was concerned, he would welcome an investigation of the Liberal regime. Mr. White is a Conservative. Mr. J. M. McEvoy, K.C., London, Ont., was the first counsel in the timber prove to quit. Mr. R. T. Harding, of this city, who had been associated with Mr. McEvoy as counsel for the Government in the inquiry and took full charge after Mr. McEvoy's resignation, was asked by the Attorney-General to withdraw. He was succeeded by Mr. Shirley Denison, K.C., of this city, who is still carrying on.

"Reservation" of Timber Land.

Public interest in the timber investigation has been renewed by the inquiry this week into the "reservation" of 5,500 square miles of pulpwood land in Northern Ontario for the Spanish River Pulp and Paper Company by the Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, then Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines, just prior to the last Provincial General Elections in Ontario. Evidence was given to the effect that on the strength of what the company regarded as a promise from the Minister to make the grant of this small empire the company was financing the deal through a Chicago monetary institution. The deal was being conducted with such secrecy that the Deputy Minister, in his report for that year, stated that there had been no grant of timber lands. He admitted on the witness stand that he knew there were negotiations, but they had not been concluded, so far as he was aware. The deal was held up by the defeat of the Hearst Government, after which, of course, the late Minister was unable to deliver the goods. It is not likely that the Spanish River Pulp and Paper Company will get five thousand five hundred square miles of timber land from the Drury Government without tenders being called for the concessions, if at all.

Mr. Ferguson's Denial.

"A glaring falsehood, without the shadow of foundation," was the declaration of the Hon. G. Howard Ferguson in the Legislature on Thursday, when speaking to a question of privilege on an article in the "Farmer's Sun" which stated that he had "given away" 5,000 square miles of timber land by letter to the Spanish River Pulp and Paper Company. The former Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines for Ontario followed up his denial of the "Sun" article by abusing the Commissioners who are conducting the timber probe, Justices Riddell and Latchford, but was called to order by the Premier. However, before sitting down, the Hon. Mr. Ferguson referred to a statement made by Mr. Justice Latchford at a sitting of the Commission and said it was "false in every particular." Mr. Ferguson made the most of the few minutes at his disposal in connection with his denial of the newspaper charge that he had given away such a vast tract of territory, and declared, that the comment and conduct of the Commissioners in the timber inquiry was calculated to "inflame the public mind for political purposes."

Employment of "Spotters."

Employment of "spotters" by the Board of License Commissioners of Ontario in the enforcement of the Ontario Temperance Act is not approved of by the special committee of members of the Legis-

"They WORK while you sleep"



Do you feel bilious, constipated, headachy, upset, full of cold? Take one or two Cascarets to-night for your liver and bowels. Wake up with head clear, stomach right, breath sweet and feeling fine. No griping, no inconvenience. Children love Cascarets too. 10, 25, 50 cents.

ilature which has been investigating the enforcement of the O.T.A., and the committee's report mentions this fact. A subcommittee had stated "that in the enforcement of the Ontario Temperance Act it is necessary to obtain violations of the Act by employing individuals who will place themselves in a position to obtain such evidence," but at the committee's final meeting on Wednesday both Premier Drury and Attorney-General Raney expressed their dissent from this view. The Hon. H. C. Nixon, Provincial Secretary, remarked that the License Board believed the employment of such persons was necessary, to which the Premier retorted that popular sympathy was necessary to the enforcement of any measure, and it could not be procured by means of this sort. Mr. Raney promised to have the whole Act recast after the taking of the referendum in April. On the question of an appeal by a person convicted of a breach of the O.T.A. from the Magistrate's decision to the County Judge, the committee voted ten to seven not to change the Act to allow of such appeal. Major J. C. Tolmie, M.P.P., Windsor, strongly favored provision being made for appeal, and he announced that on this question he would present a minority report to the Legislature.

Liquor Propaganda.

The propaganda of the liquor interests to defeat the prohibitionists in the coming referendum in Ontario has been outlined for the public by the Toronto Referendum Committee as a warning against taking too much for granted, and as an indication that a stiff fight is ahead of the temperance workers. This propaganda includes the following: Attempts to break down the morale of prohibitionists by featuring the lawlessness which ensues whenever efforts are made to enforce Prohibition Acts; a succession of utterances from citizens of good standing to put the blame on the law, rather than on the lawbreakers; published statements of certain Judges and Police Magistrates that the Ontario Temperance Act is anti-British; rumors that there has been a considerable increase in the use of drugs since prohibition came into effect, and an ever-increasing suggestion of disunion and inactivity among anti-prohibition forces. Prohibitionists are asked to disregard all such reports.

Died at Age of 111.

One of the oldest men in Canada, if not the oldest, Mr. Joseph Mantell, died in Toronto this week at the age of 111 years. One of his early recollections was Napoleon Bonaparte being held up as a "bogey" by parents in England to frighten their children into obedience. Mr. Mantell was of English birth. He was laid to rest in the cemetery at Tillsonburg, Ont., with Masonic honors. The Baptist minister of Tillsonburg referred to him as "a model Christian and citizen."

OUR PRAIRIE PROVINCES.

Lakeside By-election.

Winnipeg, Feb. 3.—The fate of Hon. C. D. McPherson, newly-appointed Minister of Public Works, and the prestige of the Norris Government in Manitoba, are at stake in a strenuous by-election, that is being waged in the constituency of Lakeside, which includes the country on all sides of Portage la Prairie, but not including the town itself. The by-election is due to the necessity of Mr. McPherson seeking re-election after his appointment as Minister. His opponent is E. H. Muir, an independent farmer candidate, who was defeated by Mr. McPherson in the general election last June, but only by a majority of 23. He counts on the awkward position of the government and the increasing desire of the farmers for political power to help him to wipe out that majority and secure his election. He has been making a slashing attack on the Norris Government for not resigning after the general election, when less than half the seats were won by Norris candidate. In this attack on the government he is not backed up by the Independent Farmers' Party in the Legislature, who decided to take no part in the by-election as a party, but to let the individual members take whatever part they wished. W. W. Robson, leader of this party, is helping Mr. Muir in his campaign, but he does not demand the resignation of the government, nor make any serious criticism of it. On the other hand, he says that the farmers should elect a farmer to represent them in a rural constituency.

Position of Norris Government.

Col. McPherson has the strong platform support of Premier Norris and three other cabinet ministers, and the campaign is now being fought with great vigor all over the constituency. Premier Norris replies to the charge of extravagance in government expenditures by pointing out that the expenditures of the rural municipalities have increased at a much faster rate than those of the Provincial Government. He also answers the charge that the government is improperly remaining in power by stating that he has had the assurance of many of the Independent Farmer members, that they did not seek to defeat the government, but would give it a reasonable measure of independent support. It is known, also, that Premier Norris would not hesitate to hand over the reins of government to any party or group that could show that it could command a majority in the legislature. The United Farmers of Manitoba as a body are not recognizing Muir's candidature and many of the United Farmers in the constituency of Lakeside are strong supporters of Col. McPherson in this election.

The result of the by-election is all the more important, because it comes just before the opening of the Legislature, where the Norris Government is in rather a delicate position, because of its dependence on the Independent Farmer group for retaining control of the House. The Labor members and the Conservatives will be straight opposition parties.

Oil Prospecting.

All prospectors and others wishing to go north to the oil district along the Mackenzie River, will be obliged to first obtain a written permit from the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. No passengers can go north on the boats down the rivers without such a permit and no flying machine of any type will be permitted to leave for the Mackenzie territory without clearing the police or without each of its passengers being certified by a medical officer as physically and mentally fit to make the trip. These orders were officially confirmed at Edmonton. The reason for this precaution is the danger of considerable loss of life through men going up who cannot stand the hardships of the life, and also from too many people going north for the amount of food that will be available. The Imperial Oil Company has two metal airplanes at Edmonton now ready to go north, and a private company is advertising an airplane service for prospectors. At present, however, all plans of intending prospectors are suspended on account of the recent government announcement that the oil regulations have all been cancelled, and will be replaced by new regulations. There are many people in the West who think that the public should get far more benefit from the natural resources, and that the exploiters should not get practically all, as in the past.

Farmers and Prohibition.

The United Farmers of Alberta at their recent convention, came out strong for absolute prohibition. They demanded stricter enforcement of the law and went on record as opposed to any relaxation of the prohibition law as requested by the Moderation League. The delegates pledged themselves to support the provincial authorities in their enforcement of legislation voted last October. Protest against the manufacture and sale of cigarettes and cigarette papers was contained in a resolution passed by a large majority. The resolution originated with the women's section.

A resolution was passed asking the government to provide for research for the father of a child born out of wedlock and that if he be found, the child take the father's name and receive the same right to maintenance, education and inheritance as if born in wedlock.

Another resolution asking that Sunday threshing be legalized was voted down.

Alberta Moderation League.

The Alberta Moderation League is now busy getting up a petition to the Provincial Government to provide for the sale of liquor under government control and under certain other restrictions. This action on the part of the Moderation League is the result of their interview with Premier Stewart a few weeks ago, when he told them that the will of the people must be carried out. The people voted by a big majority on Oct. 25 to stop the importation of liquor into the province. The Moderation League does not want Alberta to go bone-dry, and so is trying to show that a large number of people want the sale of liquor under certain conditions and safeguards. They are said to have obtained 1500 names on their petition and to be aiming at securing 10,000 signatures in Calgary and as many in Edmonton.

Building in the West.

There is an immense amount of building to be done in the West as soon as conditions are favorable, but the prospect for the coming season is not any too bright. Lumber has seen a considerable reduction in price, but other building materials are high, and money for building operations is hard to obtain. The Mountain Lumber Manufacturers' Association has just been meeting at Calgary, and the secretary stated that while lumber prices were lower, there would be little building till other materials came down, and wages of the building trades also; another hindrance was the higher freight rates on lumber and other building supplies that went into force last fall. The subject was also discussed at a conference in Winnipeg of lumber manufacturers and wholesale and retail lumber dealers, and they issued an appeal to all who are interested in building industries to recognize that building cannot be resumed until there is a general readjustment of prices and a lowering of building costs. Winnipeg city is borrowing another $500,000 from the Manitoba Government for the erection of houses and will also likely arrange some means of financing a much bigger scheme this year.

Sporting Events.

Three great sporting events in Western Canada every winter are the Winnipeg bonspiel, the winter carnival at Banff, in the Rockies, and the dog derby at The Pas, in Northern Manitoba. Curling teams from all over Manitoba and from other parts of the Dominion compete at the bonspiel, and prizes totalling thousands of dollars in value are given. Farmers' organizations of various kinds also hold their meetings in Winnipeg in bonspiel week, and the social side is another pleasant feature of the occasion. The bonspiel is on next week, and the usual crowds are expected in the city. The dog derby takes place on March 1st, and it is attracting more attention than ever this year. There are many entries, and already many dog teams are gathered at The Pas. The winter carnival began last Saturday, at Banff, and continues all this week. There are competitions in every kind of winter sport, and, strange as it may seem, there are also swimming races. These are possible because of the hot springs, which keep the Cave and Basin Swimming pool up to summer temperature. There is a snowshoe tramp and races, tobogganing on a slide which passes through one of the wings of an ice palace, a five-mile ski race and provincial ski jumping. Altogether it is one of the outstanding events of the Canadian winter.

Municipal Extravagance.

Replying to complaints of Eastern bondholders that some Saskatchewan municipalities were unable to meet their payments and should be backed up by the Provincial Government, Hon. George Langley, Provincial Treasurer, has declared that the government will do nothing of the kind. He says that the trouble is due to the extravagant expenditures of the towns and cities during the boom years 1909, 1910, 1911 and 1912, and he is surprised that there are not more than five municipalities now in financial difficulty. Even these, he thinks, can make payment in full if the terms are altered somewhat.



King Albert of Belgium, who has offered a cup for an international trans-Atlantic race to be sailed next summer. His purpose is to encourage wholesome deep-sea yachting. The race will be open to sailing yachts of all nations.

YACHTING CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE SEAS.

WELCOME RELIEF FROM ECZEMA

Complete Treatment That Gives Gratifying Results

WASING, ONT.

"I had an attack of *Weeping Eczema* so bad that my clothes would be wet through at times.

For four months, I suffered terribly, I could get no relief *until I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and "Sootha-Salva."*

Altogether, I have used three boxes of "Sootha-Salva" and two of "Fruit-a-tives," and am entirely well."

G. W. HALL.

Both these favorite remedies are sold by dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

"Fruit-a-tives" is also put up in a trial size which sells for 25c.

REBELLION IN STOMACH

"Pape's Diapepsin" at once ends Indigestion and Sour, Acid Stomach

Lumps of undigested food cause pain. If your stomach is in a revolt; if sick, gassy and upset, and what you just ate has fermented and turned sour; head dizzy and aches; belch gases and acids and eructate undigested food—just take a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin to help neutralize acidity and in five minutes you wonder what became of the pain, acidity, indigestion and distress.

If your stomach doesn't take care of your liberal limit without rebellion; if your food is a damage instead of a help, remember the quickest, surest, most harmless stomach antacid is Pape's Diapepsin, which costs so little at drug stores.

Raw Furs Wanted

Highest market price paid for all kinds of raw furs; not being located in a large city my expenses are low, therefore I can pay more. Send me a trial shipment. Prices and tags on application. Roy Abray, Ridgetown, Ont.

RAW FURS

TRAPPERS

Ship us your skunks, minks, foxes, coons, and all other furs and get highest prices. We pay twice as much as local dealers and 10 per cent to 25 per cent more than any other dealer anywhere. Send us trial shipment or write for our price list and get posted on the real value of your furs. We pay shipping charges.

E. T. SHERMAN, Dept. 41, WHITMAN, MASS.

PRESS OPINIONS.

CHICAGO AS A NEGRO CITY.

(Tampa "Tribune.")

Chicago has carried through its boast that it would double its Negro population in the decade. The increase is 148.5 percent, as against 21 percent for the whites. The Negroes have grown proportionately in numbers more than seven times as fast as the whites. Total Negroes in Chicago, 109,594—which carries it above Baltimore, and possibly Washington, with New York probably its chief competitor. The changed conditions in this country are shown by the fact that the two cities with the largest Negro population are now in the North—Chicago and New York—and that the next two, Baltimore and Washington, are in the so-called "border states," with possibly another northern city sixth, Philadelphia. The only southern city which comes anywhere near these is New Orleans, which shows a slight falling off in the number of its Negroes, like the neighboring counties of Louisiana and Mississippi.

The result is due to three causes—the fact that many railways in this section run directly into Chicago, so that it is easy for Negroes from Louisiana, Mississippi and Tennessee toslip into the Illinois metropolis; secondly, the camp for the southern Negroes during the war was at Grant, near Chicago; and, finally, political influence for Chicago politicians has stimulated this immigration, finding the Negro voter easily controlled by them. There are 50,000 Negro voters in Chicago who are segregated in the south division, and have a largely determining influence in Chicago politics.

Many of these Negroes came originally and only a few years ago from Louisiana and Mississippi. The efforts to win them back to the South have not been at all encouraging. They are being held together by their large numbers and their political favors. The people of Chicago have awakened to the fact that they have a race problem of their own to solve, and very marked differences of opinion have developed among them as to the proper treatment of the question, as the anti-Negro riots of last year showed.

HEADS SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL OF CANADA.



Dean Lewis Norman Tucker of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, who has been elected President of the Social Service Council of Canada. Dean Tucker, who was born in the Province of Quebec, and started his ministry as a travelling missionary in the Eastern Townships, is a divine of international repute and has represented his church in confernces in the United States, Great Britain and the Continent. He enjoys the distinction of having occupied pulpits in Paris, France, and of having preached in the French language.

"SNITCHING ON A KID."

(New York "Herald.")

After more than five years the United States Supreme Court decides that Judge Ben Lindsey must pay a fine of $500 or go to jail for refusing to "snitch on a kid." That is the way the case presents itself to Judge Lindsey. What the Supreme Court has decided is that the Colorado Supreme Court was right in fining Judge Lindsey for contempt of court for refusing to testify in a famous murder trial in Denver in 1915.

Bertha Wright was charged with murdering her husband. Neal Wright, the twelve-year-old son of the couple, made an affidavit before the trial saying he, and not his mother, had fired the shot that killed his father. Subsequently the boy made certain statements to Judge Lindsey, in whose care the boy was placed. It was the theory of the District Attorney that Neal had told Judge Lindsey that his affidavit was false and that the mother was guilty. When Judge Lindsey was put on the stand he refused pointblank to tell what the boy had told him.

He has remained silent ever since. The case attracted a lot of attention in Colorado. Judge Lindsey has always insisted that he would not betray the confidence of one of his charges—"snitch on a kid" is his phrase—no matter what the courts might decide. It is not merely a matter of abstract principle with him. As head of the Juvenile Court he insisted that he must always try to win and hold the confidence of the children brought before him, and that to betray one of them would destroy the confidence of the children in himself.

Quite apart from the legal and ethical points involved, the case derives added interest from the fact that Judge Lindsey has for so long been the storm centre of a bitter controversy in Denver and in Colorado. Since the days of "The Beast and the Jungle" he has had to fight at every turn against a multitude of enemies. Everything he has done has not been easily defensible, but he has shown courage and built up a national reputation as a juvenile court judge. Whether he goes to jail or pays his fine he is sure to attain new prominence as a man who refused to "snitch on a kid."

PLANT A SEED.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

A TELESCOPIC VIEW OF THE FAR FUTURE.

(New York "World.")

Here is another thing to worry about:

Our coal supply, according to Prof. Wm. Berryman Scott in a lecture at Princeton recently, is a temporary thing, it will last but a few thousand years longer;

And after that

Scientists will have to get busy and find a substitute to save us from the wintry blasts of the north;

And after that:

If no suitable substitute is found, we will all have to move to the tropics. Meanwhile we have got to learn to live there:

And finally

The scorching heat of the tropical sun will possibly result in black skins instead of white for our descendants;

And lastly,

There won't be any color line.

OUR ANNUAL ASH HEAP.

(Forest "Free Press.")

The loss by fire in Canada during 1920 amounted to $27,371,574, and shows an increase of $4,000,000 compared with the figures for 1919. The figures are exceeded by the loss during 1918, when the exceptionally high figure of $31,815,844 was reached. The loss by fire during December amounted to $3,386,475, and exceeded any other month during the year. Fire losses in Canada are per capita greater than in any other civilized country.

THE CHEWING BRIGADE.

(The "Times-Picayune.")

Uncle Sam's chewing gum business has grown until one single manufacturer of the jaw-fatiguing masticant has become the second largest consumer of sugar in the world. The statement teases us of thought as to which is first in that capacity, but being without that information we must content ourselves with wondering over second place. How many openings and shuttings of mouths there must be annually to care for the chewing of the 9,000,000,000 sticks of gum which aforesaid magnate sells to the public! Such numbers recalls the figures shown us in our astronomies where after the real numerals, space is saved by saying "plus ten cyphers." And all the maceration exercise is done in order to coax out of the durable chicle gum the pinch of sugar deftly emulsified within!

COMPULSORY INVESTMENTS.

(Christ Church, N.Z. "Press.")

We regret that the government has thought it necessary to retain in its new Loan Bill the compulsory provision that was a disagreeable feature of several recent loans. It is true that on this occasion the power of compulsion is considerably modified. In the case of previous loans a taxpayer who was not considered to have invested as much as he should have done, or had refrained from investing at all, was compelled to subscribe an amount equal to three times what he paid in land and income tax in any one year. The present bill only provides for the compulsory investment by a reluctant subscriber of an amount equal to one year's land and income tax—"the yearly average"—to quote the bill—"of the land and income tax payable for the three years ended March 31, 1920."

TAKING OUR OWN MEDICINE.

(Orillia "Packet.")

The St. Thomas "Times-Journal" says: "A lot of indignation is prevalent in Canada over Britain's embargo on Canadian cattle. It is the old land's right to protect her own agricultural interests if she feels like it. Surely a protectionist country cannot complain if a free trade country decides to do some protecting on its own account."

Hear, hear. It is time Canada's whining over this alleged grievance should cease.

PLANT A SEED.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

COMMUNIST PLOT IN FRANCE.

A Frenchman named Ker, an ex-professor of political economy and secretary of the School of Marxian Communism, has been arrested in connection with the measures taken against the foreign Bolshevist organization which the police have unearthed in France. Ker is a well-known propagandist of radical ideas, though he has taken only a small part in the political activities of the movement.

Like his fellow-prisoners, now numbering fifteen, he is at present charged only with complicity in the forgery of passports, and it seems doubtful whether a more serious charge can successfully be pressed, or whether this charge can be maintained against more than two or three of the prisoners.

Nevertheless, the police are convinced that the scotched Communist organization was one of the highest importance. Documents already examined showed that France was the centre of a Communist conspiracy with ramifications all over Europe. They were first put on its track by pure accident. Last December a foreigner left a bundle of papers in the shop of a baker in the suburban town of Sceaux. The baker's wife had the curiosity to examine them and found that they were mostly blank passports of various countries, with seals attached. She communicated with the police, who perceived that they were forgeries, and from letters in the same bundle learned the name and whereabouts of their former possessor, who never came to claim them.

Although all of the documents seized have not yet been scrutinized, the police have reason to believe Communist risings were being planned for May 1 in Germany, Austria, Holland, France, Spain, Greece, Czecho-Slovakia, Serbia, and Italy. Simultaneously a Red army was to move against Poland, Rumania and the Baltic States. The police expect to find further details of the plot amongst the documents still unexamined.



A Wifely Suggestion

BUY ALBERTA
6 Per Cent
GOLD BONDS

WOMEN with a thought for the welfare of self and family will look into this desirable form of investment and urge their men folk to invest as much as possible in Alberta 6% Gold Bonds. This is an investment that appeals strongly to women as well as men.

Because— There is no fluctuation of their value—they are not up in value to-day and down to-morrow.

They earn 6% per annum—a high rate of interest for so sound an investment.

The Combined Resources of the Province are Your Security

These bonds are issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000. That is low enough to be within the reach of all classes of investors.

You buy them at par, i.e., $100 for each $100 bond—no dealer's commission chargeable to the purchaser.

The 6 p.c. interest they earn is paid by coupon half-yearly—1st of May and 1st of November.

The bonds mature 1st of May, 1930, and interest due, together with the principal, will be paid in full.

You may purchase these bonds direct from the Provincial Treasurer or through your local bank, or any recognized bond house or insurance agency in the Province.

START SAVING
Buy Alberta 5 per cent Savings Certificates
Redeemable on demand

Send for application form, or, better still, mail an accepted cheque for amount you desire to invest.

HON. C. R. MITCHELL, Provincial Treasurer.
W. V. NEWSON, Deputy Provincial Treasurer.
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, EDMONTON, ALBERTA.

PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

CARSON "ASHAMED" OF WAR IN IRELAND

Appeals to Those at Back of the "Horrible Drama" to Call a Halt

The Ulster Unionist Council on Friday elected Sir James Craig, M.P., leader of the party in the new parliament to be set up for Ulster under the Irish Home Rule Act. Sir Edward Carson presided over the council session.

Sir Edward Carson, in handing over the reins of office as leader of the Unionist party, said a great chapter in history in Ulster had closed; that the great fight had gone through without a single act which would disgrace the province.

"We have a clear record," said Sir Edward. "Let us preserve it."

There was an age-old reproach that an Irish parliament in Dublin could not be trusted to do justice to any Protestant minority, Sir Edward continued, adding: "Let us take care that this reproach cannot be made against your parliament. From the outset let the msee that the Catholic minority will have nothing to fear from a Protestant majority."

A United Ireland.

Regarding talk of a united Ireland, Sir Edward said:

"Ulster can be won by sincere professions of the same ideas of loyalty to the Throne, pride in the Throne, and acceptance of those principles which have made the country great throughout the world, but she will never be coerced. There can be no possible commencement of an approach between the North and South of Ireland until the South and West abandon the horrible methods they have pursued and now are pursuing."

Sir James Craig, in acknowledging his election to the leadership, declared that his policy in the future would be that of the past—no surrender to the disintegrating forces in Ireland. "I am an Orangeman to the heart and always shall be an Orangeman, no matter what my position," said Sir James. "I shall uphold the same standards which have brought me to the proud position in which you have placed me to-day."

Sir James said there was steady uphill work in view in order to secure for "our children the heritage Sir Edward Carson has handed down."

King May Open Irish Parliaments.

Speaking later in an informal way, the newly-elected leader said he anticipated the King would come to open the new Ulster Parliament. He hoped also that the King would inaugurate the southern Parliament, and that the bitter struggles in Ireland would end when both Parliaments were opened.

"We will welcome an attempt by the South to govern itself, by constitutional means," he declared, "and I will say we will not take part in any deed calculated to arouse the passions of our fellow-countrymen. We desire to be tolerant and fair and invite co-operation."

In a speech to his constituents at Belfast on Thursday night, Sir Edward Carson said what was going on in South and West Ireland made a man ashamed of being an Irishman. He appealed to those "at the back of this horrible drama," to call a halt and confer with the Government.

MOTHER OF ONTARIO LIBERAL LEADER IS NONAGENARIAN.



Mrs. E. H. Dewart, widow of the well-known Methodist preacher of his day, who has just celebrated her ninetieth birthday. One of her sons is Hartley Dewart, M.P.P., Ontario Liberal Leader.

BRITAIN WAS WILLING TO CANCEL WAR DEBTS.

But Proposal was Unacceptable to the United States, says Chamberlain.

The British Government formally proposed a cancellation of all inter-Allied debts, but the proposals were unacceptable to the United States Government, said the Right Hon. Austen Chamberlain, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a speech to his constituents at Birmingham on Friday.

"To make them again would be, I think," Mr. Chamberlain continued, "beneath our dignity, and would render us liable to a misconception of our motive.

"In making them, we sought no national advantage for ourselves. We proposed a solution in which we should have foregone claims larger than any remitted to us, and we proposed it because we believed it would be in the interests of good relations amongst peoples, the rehabilitation of national credit and the restoration of international trade.

"Our great international debt is due to the obligations we undertook on behalf of our Allies. If we had had only ourselves to consider, we should have been practically free of external debt at the present time."

Mr. Chamberlain prefaced his remarks by saying that he would have preferred at the close of the war that the whole inter-Allied debt had been wiped out, so as to start with a clean slate. There was no proposal for a settlement of the international debt among the Allied and Associated Powers, whether for total or partial remission, which the British Government would not have been prepared to be a party to, he declared.

Officials of the United States Treasury Department in Washington state that they are not aware that the British Government has ever through an official channel, proposed a remission or cancellation of the British war debt to the United States. Great Britain's indebtedness is about $4,000,000,000 and is far bigger than that of any other of the Allied countries, but this is explained by the fact that Britain herself was a creditor and disbursed United States funds to her other allies.

When Senator Knox, soon after President Wilson's return from Paris, introduced in the Senate a resolution proposing the remission of the indebtedness of all the Allies to the United States on the theory that the Allies had been greater sufferers from the war, British public opinion, it was understood in Washington, was strongly opposed to such a move.

URGE APPOINTMENT OF WEST EDMONTON MEMBER.



Brig.-Gen. W. A. Griesbach, M.P., who is a possibility as Secretary of State for Canada in succession to the late Hon. A. L. Sifton. His name has been recommended to the Hon. Mr. Meighen.

BRITISH MANDATE FOR PALESTINE.

Articles of the Draft to be Submitted to League Council.

The British draft of the mandate for Palestine, which will be submitted to the council of the League of Nations at its next meeting in Geneva, provides in its first article that the mandatory nation (Great Britain) shall have all the powers inherent in the government of a sovereign state, according to the text of the draf, printed by the Jewish "Chronicle," London.

Among the outstanding features of the twenty-seven articles of the mandate are sipulations that the widest measures of self-government for localities, consistent with prevailing conditions, shall be encouraged, and that the mandatory shall be responsible for maintaining such political administrative and economic conditions as shall secure the establishment of a Jewish national home and the development of self-governmental institutions.

The mandatary assumes the responsibility of seeing to it that no Palestine territory shall be ceded, leased, or otherwise subjected to any foreign power: that Jewish immigration shall be facilitated; that the civil and religious rights of all the inhabitants, irrespective of race or religion, shall be safeguarded, and that there be no discrimination against the nationals of any states, members of the League of Nations.

Responsibility for taxation, commerce and navigation is vested in the mandatory. It is also provided that a land system be introduced to promote close settlement of the land and its intensive cultivation, safeguarding the interests of the community and the development of the country.

The mandatary is to be entrusted with control of the foreign relations of Palestine, and the right to issue exequaturs to consuls appointed for powers entitled to afford diplomatic and consular protection to citizens of Palestine when outside their territorial limits.

All responsibility in connection with the holy places, religious buildings and their sites are assumed by Great Britain. The mandatary is to secure within a year from the time of the effectiveness of the mandate the enactment of a law of antiquities, based upon the Turkish treaty, ensuring equality of treatment for nationals of all states, members of the League of Nations, engaged in archaeological research.

English, Arabic and Hebrew are to be the official languages of the country.

The Palestine administration, it is provided, may organize on a voluntary basis the necessary forces for the preservation of the peace and order and defence of the country, subject to the supervision of the mandatary.

LONDON'S MOLOCH.

"It would be easy," writes a London correspondent, "for an imaginative writer to depict Father Thames as the devouring Moloch of London. The noble river that winds its silvery way from far above Oxford down, through some of the most beautiful glimpses of English scenery, until it flows in sullen lead through the heart of London towards the sea, takes its regular toll of London's life. Every night a police boat patrols the sombre shadows of the lower reaches, from Putney down to Gravesend, in quest of bodies. And I am told that hardly a night passes but yields its grim harvest of one or more dripping corpses. London owes much to Father Thames. He is the presiding deity of its destiny and affairs. But that deity undoubtedly takes the form of a Moloch who must be fed, and who takes, as regularly and callously as any of Rider Haggard's sinister equatorial 'devils,' his tributes in human sacrifice."

LEAGUE COUNCIL TO MEET AT GENEVA, FEB. 21.

The twelfth meeting of the council of the League of Nations will be held at Geneva beginning Feb. 21, with Dr. Gastoa Da Cunha, Brazilian ambassador to France, and president of the council, presiding.

The Right Hon. H. A. L. Fisher, British Minister of Education, will represent Great Britain in place of the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, and the Marquis Imperiali di Francavilla, former Italian ambassador to Great Britain, will replace Tomasso Tittoni as the Italian representative. Dr. Wellington Koo will be present for the first time for China, Belgium, France and Spain will be represented by Paul Hymans, Leon Bourgeois and Count Quinones de Léon, respectively.

The program includes the nomination of mandates, economic and blockade commissions and a commission to study proposed amendments to the league covenant.

TURKS ADOPT THE Y. M. C. A.

Shades of the prophet! The Turks have taken up the Young Men's Christian Association. They are playing football in the old court of the Jannasaries and the square in front of the St. Sophia is a Y. M. C. A. playground. They must have put ball bearings on the earth's poles to make it move this fast.

It came about through a boys' camp established upon the estate of a Turkish official on the banks of the Bosphorus, where Protestant, Catholic, Greek, Russian and Turkish boys were given outings in turn. After the camping party was over the "Y" had attracted so much attention that, through one of the leaders in the camp, "Y" athletics were introduced in the school in which all the Turish police force is trained. New policemen all spend three months in the school. They have taken to American sports as the proverbial duck takes to water, and as this is being written 200 of them are out playing football in the court.

The next step was when the Turkish Government turned over the square in front of old St. Sophia, to be used for a Y. M. C. A. playground. The Turks, at least, have no fear that the Y. M. C. A. will proselytize among the Moslems and permission to an American Christian organization to carry on its activities among the Turks, as well as others of diverse religious affiliation, is highly significant and presents a picturesque situation.

ARK OF THE COVENANT IN IRELAND!

There are some antiquarians who still insist that early Hebraic records, are to be found in the Hill of Tara, County Meath, and that the Ark of the Covenant is buried somewhere therein. This got to be rather a sore spot with the Irish antiquarians, and the announcement that a member of the Institute of France is about to visit Ireland on such a question is therefore not pleasing.

Fifteen years ago, says a Dublin correspondent of the New York "World," an English antiquarian began extensive excavations in the Hill of Tara, but all that he ever found was trouble with the Irish, who finally had him stopped. The question was brought up in Parliament, where it was declared that the man was really searching for the Ark of the Covenant.

The French visitor, therefore, will find little sympathy or aid from his Irish colleagues if he seeks Hebraic relics, but he will be welcomed if he confines his examination of Irish antiquities to the object of studying the growt hof Irish Christian civilization.

The theory that the Ark of the Covenant is buried somewhere in Ireland undoubtedly rests on the theory that the Celts were the first of the Asiatics to begin the western movement and overflow into Europe.

IMMIGRATION TO CANADA ON THE INCREASE.

Returns of immigration to Canada during the calendar year 1920 show that 75,805 immigrants arrived from Great Britain, 48,866 from the United States, and 22,704 from all other countries. The figures for 1919 were: British, 57,251; United States, 52,064, and other countries, 8,318.

There has thus been a large increase in British immigration, a decrease from the United States, and an increase from other countries. The percentage of increase in the total immigration for 1920 over 1919 is 25 percent, namely, 147,375 for 1920, as against 117,633 for 1918. Officials of the Immigration Department state that immigration into Canada is being restricted within bounds of the assimilative capacity of Canada. Encouragement is being offered only to the agricultural and domestic servant classes, except where it is clearly shown that individual workers of other classes are rekuired and cannot be secured in Canada. In this connection the Immigration Department works in close co-operation with the Department of Labor. The year 1921, it is added, will witness a continuation of the selective and restrictive work carried on by the department.

YOUR REASON
assures you that there is no substitute for
Scott's Emulsion
An old saying, but nonetheless true: A bottle of Scott's Emulsion taken in time, helps keep the doctor away.
Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.
ALSO MAKERS OF
KI-MOIDS
(Tablets or Granules)
FOR INDIGESTION
20-Sk

OFFICIAL RECEIPT, No. 12

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.

Confederation Life Building,
Toronto, February 2nd, 1921.

$1,311.5. more for Honan Chinese Famine.

Received through John Dougall & Son, publishers of the Montreal Witness, World Wide and Northern Messenger, the sum of One Thousand Three Hundred and Eleven 54/100 Dollars, being contributions **received from their readers for the China Famine Fund during week ending January** 29th, making the total received from John Dougall & Son to January 29th, inclusive, $26,088.23.

ROBERT LAIRD,
Treasurer.

Joseph Eby, Colonsay	$1.00
Teacher and Pupils from S. S. No. 13, London	4.30
A. Student, Montreal	.50
Grade VII., Stonewall	3.00
N. Pelham, Presbyterian Church, Fenwick	5.00
Senior Mission Band of St. Andrew's Church, Arnprior	15.00
Ladies' Aid Society of Trimbleville, Islay	25.00
M. M. McDonald, North River	1.00
Bessie Bennett, Keephills	1.00
Mrs. Akre, Monitor	1.00
Mrs. Lickness, Monitor	1.00
Mrs. Shannon, Monitor	1.00
Mr. Hargrove, Monitor	1.00
Mr. Lickness, Monitor	1.00
Miss E. Stevenson, Wallace	5.00
Miss J. G. Elliott, Howick	5.00
Fertile Creek School House and Prayer Meeting, Howick	37.65
St. Andrew's S. S., Meldrum Bay	5.00
Brookvale S. S., Brookvale	10.00
Sympathy, Newfoundland	2.00
Mrs. J. S. Butler, Shoal Harbor	7.00
Mrs. J. W. Grenville, Meldrum Bay	1.00
Pentecostal Assembly, Kinburn	64.00
T., Kamloops	10.00
Mrs. J. W. Greenville, Meldrum	
T. H. Tierney, Vegreville	21.00
B. Cunningham, Vegreville	15.00
R. Fulton, Vegreville	15.00
T. F. Wood, Vegreville	9.00
Ed. Cunningham, Vegreville	8.00
Mr. Handy, Vegreville	6.00
Mr. Freeman, Vegreville	6.00
Wm. Cunningham, Vegreville	5.50
Gonslund Bros., Vegreville	11.50
Roy Trimble, Vegreville	5.00
A. E. Jennings, Vegreville	5.00
J. Molitor, Vegreville	5.00
Mr. Bowen, Vegreville	5.00
Mr. Parker, Vegreville	5.00
Geo. Groy, Vegreville	5.00
Mr. Tompson, Vegreville	5.00
Wm. Davis, Vegreville	5.00
P. Wright, Vegreville	4.50
M. Ferguson, Vegreville	4.00
M. Kitto, Vegreville	4.00
F. Shaw, Vegreville	4.00
Ken Ferguson, Vegreville	4.00
Chas. Fulton, Vegreville	4.00
S. Davis, Vegreville	3.50
R. Dake, Vegreville	2.50
D. Cameron, Vegreville	2.50
S. Nickafrick, Vegreville	1.00
L. Cunningham, Vegreville	.75
F. Wood, Vegreville	.75
A. Kirkwood, Vebreville	.50
W. Edmunds, Vegreville	.25
Collection, Vegreville	4.25
H. Dake, Vegreville	.50
Edison Lodge, Margaree	5.00
A Friend, South Rawdon	1.00
R. Platts, Alberton	1.85
Mrs. W. Scott, Camrose	8.00
Wm. Reesor, Stouffville	2.00
No Name, Clair	2.00
J. A. MacKay, Botha	2.00
Theodore Union S. S., collected by Knights of Honor Class, Theodore	30.81
Mrs. McGregor S. S. Class, Alexandria	4.00
R. J. Smith, Montreal	4.00
Boys and Girls of the Norland S. S., Norland	2.00
Mr. and Mrs. A. McDiarmid, Dresden	8.15
Wm. Robertson, Almonte	2.00
H. H. Tupper, Scott's Bay	10.00
Dorchester Church of Christ, Disciples, Aylmer	17.75
Dorchester Church of Christ, C. W. B.M., Aylmer	7.25
Bonar Presbyterian S. S., Port McNicoll	17.50
D. Millar, North Battleford	1.25
Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Burgess, Merlin	10.00
Presbyterian S. S., Warman	2.25
N. Oldham, Mount Albert	10.00
J. F. Chamberland, Monmouth	2.00
The Misses Russell, Florence, Italy	35.00
A Friend, Arnprior	5.00
Mrs. John Douglas, Chatboro	1.00
Mrs. Campbell, Blackwater	5.00
School Section No. 8, Tudor, Gilmour	8.25
Contribution from the Birthday Box of the Union Sunday School, Mount Uniacke	12.63
The people of Scotstown and Clark's Corner, Ripples	18.00
A. B. Orme, Vancouver	5.00
J. G. Smith, South Durham	5.00
A Friend, Talbotville	2.00
Mama and Allie, Talbotville	2.00
Mite Box Collection, Point Wolfe	1.00
In His Name, Kutherglen	2.00
The Residents of Penniac, York Co.	52.00
Mrs. J. Sigurdson, Eriksdale	5.00
Gladys M. Pullen, Oakville	2.00
Rev. H. Carte, Aulac	4.25
C. J. Miller, Clarenceville	.50
A Friend, Alberton	2.00
H. Wathen, Lake Louise	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Wooff, Spruce Lake	5.00
W. M. S. of the Union Church of Vegreville	34.00
Following collected by Mrs. M. Turnbull and Mrs. Geo. Whitson, Manville	119.50
W. J. Turnbull	$5.00
Mrs. M. Turnbull	5.00
Mr. Whitson	2.50
L. Manz	2.00
J. W. Haggarty	2.00
R. McDonagh	2.00
S. McFaden	2.00
D. B. McLean	2.00
J. McCallum	2.00
Wh. Milligan	2.00
R. P. Tompson	2.00
J. Rutherford	2.00
Mrs. Heaslip	2.00
Mrs. McPhee	3.00
A. E. Williams	2.00
Mr. Bryden	2.00
John Bryden	5.00
Cornish Bros.	2.00
City Cafe	2.00
R. J. Fairbairn	2.00
Miss McClennan	2.00
Mrs. Minard	1.00
Geo. Bing	1.00
Mrs. Shaw	1.00
Ed. Austin	1.00
V. Marlin	1.00
P. Gilchrist	1.00
Mrs. Ireland	1.00
H. Stiles	1.00
Mr. Buchanan	1.00
Mrs. E. Mark	1.00
Miss Capek	2.00
Miss McKitrick	1.00
R. Hay	1.00
W. M. Tighe	1.00
S. Parcus	1.00
B. K. Jones	2.00
W. Wagner	2.00
Mrs. Bennett	2.00
Mrs. McCallum	2.00
Ralph Boe ..... N.	2.00
Canadian Girls in Training	10.00
S. K. Smith	2.00
B. Fuhr	1.00
N. D. Williams	1.00
Mr. Bothwell	1.00
J. B. Roushorn	1.00
Mr. Boe	1.00
F. W. Boyle	1.00
Mrs. D. B. McLean	1.00
Mrs. McLaughlin	1.00
E. Aubusson	1.00
Max Goffman	1.00
J. Milligan	1.00
J. H. Wilson	1.00
W. Hetsler	1.00
Mrs. Breault	1.00
Mervin Breault	1.00
Mrs. McArthur	1.00
Mrs. Allanach	1.00
C. Swain	1.00
E. French	1.00
Mrs. J. H. Graham	1.00
Mrs. N. L. Hughson	.50
W. Colbert	.50
Mrs. Robertson	.50
G. Williams	.50
B. Johnson	.50
J. Greenly	.50
Mrs. Kerr	.50
Nick Gordy	.50
H. Bekkrus	.50
W. Sargent	.50
G. M. Cundal	1.00
Mrs. Bradburn	.50
P. Arnold	.50
T. O'Connor	.40
Grace McKinnon	.25
Florence Whitso	.25
W. Bleiler	.50
Total for week ending Feb. 5..	$ 885.39
Forwarded to end of prevous week	26,088.23
Grand Total to Feb. 5th	**$26,973 62**
Mrs. W. Hay, Winchester	$2.00
This subscription was incorrectly entered as from Miss J. M. F.	
Mrs. W. F. Jones, Amherst	3.25
Included total but name omitted through inadvertence.	
Burford Baptist Sunday School	8.00
This subscription was incorrectly entered as from Russell T. Ellerby.	

Amounts Forwarded by us For Chinese Famine Fund

Total to Jan. 29, - - $26,088.23
For Week ending Feb. 5. 885.39

Total to Feb. 5 $26,973.62

Those who have collected moneys for this fund should send them in AT ONCE, as we desire to close this fund

LLOYD GEORGE SAYS GERMANY CAN AND MUST PAY

Premier Lloyd George insisted on Saturday at Birmingham that Germany could and must pay the reparations demanded by the Entente. This Treaty of Paris, he declared, must be observed, and the Germans must disarm.

"Germany can pay if she means to. She has not yet taxed herself to the level of Great Britain or France. It is intolerable that the country that inflicted damage, and that while it was inflicting damage was escaping danger, itself should escape with a lighter burden, less taxation, than the two countries that were victims of this wanton attack, and we cannot allow it.

"Somebody must pay. Who is to repair the devastated France destroyed by the German Army? It is the workmen of France, who simply protected their native land against the invader and protected it with infinite heroism. The heeroism of France is indescribable, and the losses by France are terrible beyond human thought. There are gaps in generations of young men in every home. Is it right that the country which suffered through the wrong of Germany in material life and suffering of every description should be overburdened with taxation, while Germany is to escape?

"Our claim is a righteous one, and we must enforce it. As far as Germany is concerned, it is purely a question of goodwill. Dr. Simons has said that he has some alternative proposals. He is entitled to make them by the Treaty.

"The Allies have the same just cause as ever. They will proceed in the same spirit of justice and moderation, and they are as united as ever in their purpose."

FATAL RIOTING IN CHILE.

A despatch from Santiago, Chile, reports a list of forty dead in fighting between the soldiers and workmen of the San Gregorio nitrate plant on Thursday. The wounded on both sides numbered about sixty or seventy.

The immediate cause of the trouble apparently was the refusal of a demand by the workers for the keys to the commissary, which led to an encounter with the small garrison, the occupation by the workmen of the establishment and the shooting of Administrator Jones a Chilean.

A group of professional agitators, it is declared, have been active recently in an attempt to arrange a widespread movement.

NEW GREEK PREMIER.

After conferences lasting all day Saturday between King Constantine and the party leaders, it was announced that M. Kalogeropoulos, Minister of Finance, in the Rhallis cabinet, who had been entrusted with the task of forming a new ministery, had completed its formation.

Most of the members of the new ministry served under the Rhallis premiership. One of the new men is Nickolaus Theatoky, formerly minister to Germany.

In making the announcement, Kalogeropoulos told the newspapermen that he was strongly with the Entente and that his colleagues would be of the same mind with him.

SOWING AND REAPING.

To reap a crop of voters and workers for the principles which make for "Christian Democracy"—sow the "Witness" in a new home. See coupon on page 30.

VENIZELOS INTERVIEWED.

Absolute preservation of the Sevres Treaty, the revision of which is to be discussed at the London conference of Feb. 21, was urged by former Premier Venizelos of Greece, in an interview on Monday.

"The Treaty is the only guarantee of the stability of peace," declared the former Premier.

He urged continued support by the Allies of Greece, asserting that the Liberal party was unswervingly and whole heartedly pro-ally, while the other parties were not anti-ally. The people as a whole, he declared, were pro-ally. It was true, he said, that the German sympathies of the Greek royalty, coupled with propaganda based on the myth of German invincibility, led to "wabbling" during the war, but he asserted that the whole basis of German propaganda had been dissipated in Greece.

"The net results of the war," said M. Venizelos, "were not only the prostration of Germany, the dissolution of Austria-Hungary and the disintegration of Russia, but included dissolution of the Turkish Empire. Armenians and Greeks not only were made slaves in Turkey, but a million Armenians and a half million Greeks have been deported during the war and since. The possibility of restoring, in any degree whatever, the blasting rule of the Turk by revision of the Treaty is incredible."

Upholding the cause of the people who recently ousted him, M. Venizelos declared although he was no longer Premier or a member of the Greek Parliament, he intended to continue to work for Greece.

"Constantine is a neglible man of 54, prey to chronic ill health," he said, "and will not sit on the throne for anything like the span of life remaining to him. During this period Germany will never raise her martial head again."

He concluded by asserting that the return of Constantine was sad but of only internal import and should not influence the Allied policy with regard to Turkey.

Michael Collins, Adjutant-General of the "Irish Republican Army," was killed in the recent ambush at Burgatia, in which it was previously reported he had been wounded, according to the police authorities in Dublin.

A Sunday School Trial
With the natural results

February 1st, 1921.

Gentlemen,—I wish to thank you for sending on the free copies of "Northern Messenger," and am glad to say that at the last business meeting of our school it was unanimously decided to subscribe for thirty (30) copies of your paper, for which please find enclosed money order for $15.00.

We would be extremely obliged if you could let us have these as soon as possible so as to follow up those you have sent.

I remain, yours truly,
JOS. J. WOOLFORD.

Welland, Ont.

(These friends took advantage of our offer to send free packages of "Northern Messenger" for distribution for three consecutive weeks on trial. Note the result—a result so common as to warrant the continuance of our offer. But there is no obligation incurred on your part. The risk is all ours.—John Dougall & Son, publishers.)

WIFE LOSES ARM IN SAVING DRUNKEN HUSBAND.

Her determination to save her husband from being ground to death beneath the wheels of a train cost Mrs. Ota Mitchell, aged 20, of Perry County, Ky., an arm.

The husband, James Mitchell, had become intoxicated and his wife found him lying on the railroad track. Mrs. Mitchell tried to lift him off the track just as a train bore down upon them.

Mitchell's body was almost too heavy for the frail strength of his wife, who, just as the train reached her, thrust her husband to safety. As she did so the locomotive struck her and dragged her some distance, tearing her arm so that it had to be amputated. She may not recover.

BIZARRE EFFECTS IN RECENT PARIS FASHIONS.

A Geneva report says much surprise has been caused among the public on the Continent of Europe by the appearance of certain model dresses just brought from Paris, the idea of which, it is believed, was suggested by the motley costume of medieval court fools, for half of them is of one color and the other half of violently contrasted shades.

The color division is sometimes vertical and sometimes horizontal, but the effect is equally startling. Ocultists declare that these violent and divergent color effects, if worn by women generally, would be very injurious to the eyes Other models are in a variety of conflicting colors, the idea of which seems to have originated in the camouflage screens used at the front in war time.

Dressmakers, however, think that such fashions would make the streets of the Continent look Oriental and less dull. They also remark that the motley costumes might have the effect of making a slender woman look less thin and a short woman look tall.

TURKS AND GREEKS IN BIG FIGHT.

Smyrna, Feb. 7.— Warfare on a big scale was predicted when the Greek army staff left to-day for the Turkish front. The Turks were reported to have solidified their lines east of Brousa, where the Nationalist leader, Mustapha Kemal, was in direct command. The fighting was expected to begin momentarily.

for BURNS
FOR SCALDS, CUTS AND BRUISES. FOR COLDS, COUGHS AND BRONCHIAL AFFLICTIONS. FOR STIFF MUSCLES, SPRAINS AND STRAINS AND NUMEROUS OTHER AILMENTS COMMON TO MAN AND BEAST. THERE IS NOTHING SUPERIOR TO THAT OLD TRIED AND RELIABLE REMEDY
DR THOMAS'
ECLECTRIC
OIL

IRISH REPUBLICAN ARMY CAMPAIGN

Officer Claims That Morale of Crown Forces is Being Undermined.

A high officer of the "Irish Republican Army" whose identity is not disclosed, has given to the Associated Press a lengthy statement on the army and its operations. The officer said:

"The 'Irish Republican Army' dots the entire country. Our plan is to account for every district either by battalions or companies; every foot of ground is being surveyed and studied with reference to the most promising spots for ambushes and with regard to the dispositions of the Crown forces. The size of our forces varies according to the nature of the country and the number and character of the inhabitants. County Meath, for instance, is sparsely inhabited, and the terrain is flat, making conditions for fighting unfavorable.

"We are slowly but steadily carrying out our plans. It should be understood, however, that we must organize and train men for the work while we are engaged in fighting."

The Men "On the Run."

The unit of the organizations, according to the officer, is the company, whose full strength normally is one hundred men, each company being tactically self-contained and furnishing its own signallers, engineers and machine guns.

"The tendency, though," he continued, "is to operate in smaller units in areas like Ulster, where certain districts are either too thinly peopled, or the population is hostile. We have only small groups engaged in reconnaissance and intelligence work. In some areas, where conditions are wholly favorable, the companies are formed into battalions and brigades. This is our regular army. The men on the run are somewhat similarly organized, but in small units. They work in conjunction with the regulars and are kept well armed, clothed and equipped. But the vast bulk of our men are not on the run; they are available for operations in the day time, others at night."

"No pay is given to any of the members of the organization except instructors. Martial law has thus far not affected the operations of the 'Republican Army."

Regarding the maintenance of supplies, arms and ammunition, the officer said: "There is no danger of any shortage. Besides what is captured in attacks, the usual supply continues to trickle in from the outside. Our methods of fighting, short, sharp engagements, economize ammunition to the utmost."

Methods of Warfare.

Discussing the "Republican Army's" methods of warfare, he explained, "guerilla fighting is not as futile as many people may believe. Our people in '98 camp came out in masses against the British and were mowed down in one summer's campaign. We would be quickly annihilated, too, if we attempted to oppose the military in bulk. But we hit them without being hit. We have kept on for a year and the boys are still full of ginger and eager to continue.

"Our methods are undermining the morale of all the Crown forces. Take the auxiliaries, for example. At first the auxiliaries were a dashing lot and handy with their guns. But now, since they have been forced to take refuge in armor-plated cars covered with netting, their prestige is gone. We no longer fear them.

"We are also undermining England economically. The cost to England, we estimate, is a million pounds weekly to maintain armed forces in Ireland, and it will be necessary to increase the forces tremendously before they can make headway against us. Furthermore, we are undermining England's reputation abroad."

A "Middle Party."

The Sunday "Telegram," owned by Horatio W. Bottomly, editor of "John Bull," asserts the existence of "a third party in Ireland, concerning itself with executing justice, according to its own views, on any persons who commit alleged crimes and escape punishment."

The newspaper says the party is styled "The Middle Party," and that it meets frequently. Its headquarters is in Northwall, where there are conferences with military officers of high standing. The names of either Sinn Feiners or Government forces charged with murder are produced and judged. If persons so named are found guilty, sentence is pronounced and the victims soon afterwards are found dead.

The correspondent says the party has ramifications in the provinces and is composed mainly of middle-class business men. He cites instances of executions by the party, but withholds names.

CARDINAL LOGUE DENOUNCES BRITISH REPRISALS.

Cardinal Logue, Primate of all Ireland, in a Lenten pastoral letter, denounces the Irish policy of the Government, and declares that even religion has not been spared.

The so-called official reprisals, he said, were acts of wanton oppression and injustice; men guiltless of any overt act against law and order being dragged out at the dead of night and shot under the eyes of their families, while prisoners were shot in lorries under the plea of attempting to escape, though they were surrounded by armed men easily able to restrain them.

HEADS CANADIAN ENGINEERS.



J. M. R. Fairbairn, Chief Engineer of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who has been elected President of the Engineering Institute of Canada.

THREE DUBLIN AMBUSHES.

Dublin despatches on Monday revealed that on Saturday night that city experienced a sensation when loud explosions and continuous volleys, resembling the sounds of a battle on a small scale, became audible from the distant suburbs. It turned out that three ambushes had occurred, one of which resulted in the killing of a four-year-old child.

The first ambush was in the neighborhood of Merrion Square, shortly before 8 o'clock. Explosions which shook some of the older houses to their foundations were follwed by fusillades of rifle and revolver fire. The inhabitants sought refuge in their cellars, while persons in the street were stampeded by the firing. What had happened was that three bombs were flung at a lorry filled with soldiers. This precipitated an exchange of shots which lasted several minutes without effect except for the wounding of two civilians by bomb splinters.

The second ambush occurred on the south side of the city, where two military lorries were bombed, and there was a similar brisk exchange of firing. A child of four years was shot through the head and a woman was wounded and taken to a hospital.

The third ambush occurred at 9 p.m., when two military lorries were attacked at Rathmines, in the south suburbs, in the vicinity of the Catholic chapel. An officer of the military was slightly wounded and some civilians, including a boy, received unimportant injuries.

The report from Dublin Castle claims that several civilians were hit in the affair at Merrion Square, five civilians in the south side incident and two young men in the Rathmines encounter.

The Castle also reports that near Clonmel a patrol of the Devon Regiment discovered a body of civilians preparing an ambush. A skirmish which followed resulted in the killing of a civilian and the wounding of a military sergeant.

KEMAL AND THE LONDON CONFERENCE.

Constantinople, Feb. 7.—Indication that Mustapha Kemal Pasha and other Turkish Nationalist leaders had reconsidered their refusal not to participate in the Near East conference in London was given in a despatch received here yesterday from Angora. It was said the Turkish Nationalist delegates would leave Angora on Monday for London, travelling by way of Adalia and Brindisi.

The Angora officials have sent the following wireless message to the Allied Powers relative to the forthcoming London conference:

"The Government and National Assembly of Turkey sincerely and truly desire peace. Our delegate with full terms is on the point of leaving."

The message is signed by Bekir Samy Bey, "Minister of Foreign Affairs."

SOUTH AFRICAN ELECTIONS.

The Sunday "News" carries a cable from South Africa in which the view is expressed that it is doubtful whether General Smuts will have even a small majority in the elections scheduled for February 8th. In the towns the South African Party, of which Gen. Smuts is leader, is justifiably hopeful, but in the country the Nationalists have made great headway. In the urban constituencies they are strong and are supported by malcontents of all descriptions. They have created rowdy scenes at General Smuts' meetings and have prevented his speaking at meetings of the Opposition.

REDS MENACE CIVILIZATION, SAYS GEN. WRANGEL.

The Russian Bolsheviks are unable to maintain themselves without war, declared General Wrangel, the south Russian anti-Bolshevik leader in a statement at Constantinople on Monday, so they are preparing an attack upon Poland and Rumania, "which they will go through like a shot," he predicted.

"The biggest question in the world today is the Russian question," said Gen. Wrangel, "and civilization is being menaced by the new Bolshevik military propaganda.

The only thing we ask from the outside world," he added, "is the moral support and the money which the nations, including the United States, should give in their own interest. I never received a cent from the French, the British, or anybody, but conducted my campaigns by selling the grain of the country as we advanced. I lost the Crimea because I had no more munitions and clothing for my men."

ASSOCIATION OF TEACHERS.

A meeting of "The Association of Suburban Principals and High School Teachers," Montreal, was held in Strathcona School a short time ago. The object of this Association is to help the teachers to get acquainted with each other socially and to discuss educational affairs.

Principal Kneeland was present, and gave a practical talk on what was being done by the powers that be to help teachers to secure higher certificates of standing and better salaries.

Superintendent Jackson addressed the meeting on the necessity of teaching the pupils how to swim. Many a life would be saved if this art were taught.

A report was read by Mr. A. D. Hogg, of St. Lambert, in regard to the important work of the local Teachers' Associations. He said: "They are good; they do good; they are making good."

Miss Goddard read an excellent paper on the teaching of science in the schools.

Principal Ford, in the absence of Mr. Walsh, read a carefully prepared report on the Status of Teachers.

There are 965 teachers in the Province outside of Montreal. Of these, 227 are unqualified, and in another year, these will be ineligible for membership in the Provincial Protestant Teachers' Association. Many schools are closed because there are no teachers to keep them open, and many more are open only for a few months of the year. These conditions will not help to make Canada the country that every patriot longs and labors for.—C. A. Haughton.

MEXICO CITY SCENE OF LABOR OTBREAKS.

Archbishop's House Bombed.

The residence of the Archbishop of Mexico, the Most Rev. John Mora, was bombed early on Sunday morning. About the same time a bomb was exploded at the entrance of the building occupied by Juergens & Company, manufacturers of jewellery. There were no casualties in either case. These bombings were declared to have been attempts at sabotage by radical labor elements, which for some time have been assuming a threatening attitude.

Your Own and One NEW Subscription only $2.70

For purposes of introduction we will continue to offer the WITNESS at $1.35 to those subscribers who will send one or more new subscriptions in at that figure with their own renewal. In other words, we would far rather have more subscribers at less money, than fewer subscribers at more money.

The MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS and CANADAN HOMESTEAD is the generally acknowledged organ at large of Christian Democracy. Every subscription to the WITNESS is a vote for Christian Democracy.

Nearly every one feels convinced about the imminent possibilities of strain and strife. And nearly every one acknowledges that the trouble is in too much selfishness and too little recognition of God and his law as revealed by the Son of Man. Many even who never go to church will acknowledge this and—well just get them to try the WITNESS for a year and let one of the following coupons express your desire to share in its publication.

So will you be helping to focus the everlasting principles of right relationships right in your own environment, and so will you share in bringing about a better day under clearer skies.

GOOD $2.00

John Dougall & Son, Publishers,
WITNESS BLDG., Montreal.

COUPON

.....1921

Dear Sirs,—
I take pleasure in sending you $2.00 herewith for another year, from expiration of last subscription.
If I can I will get you a new subscriber at the special ON TRIAL rate of $1.35.

Name .....

Address .....

BETTER $2.50

John Dougall & Son, Publishers,
WITNESS BLDG., Montreal.

COUPON

.....1921

Dear Sirs,—
As I understand that the "Witness" costs more than the regular rate of $2.00. I take pleasure in sending you $2.50 herewith to pay for my subscription for another year, from expiration of last subscription.

Name .....

Address .....

BEST $1.35

John Dougall & Son, Publishers,
WITNESS BLDG., Montreal.

COUPON

.....1921

Dear Sirs,—
I take pleasure in sending you herewith the sum of..... to pay for my own renewal and the attached new ON TRIAL subscriptions all at the rate of $1.35 each.

Name .....

Address .....

THE ONE-LEGGED GOOSE

By F. Hopkinson Smith.

"Wust scrape I eber got into wid old Marsa John was ober Henny. Henny was a young gal dat b'longed to Colonel Lloyd Barbour, on de next plantation to ourn. I tell ye she was a harricane in dem days. She come into de kitchen one time where I was helpin' git de dinner ready an' de cook had gone to de spring-house, an she says:

"'Chad, what yer cookin' dat smells so nice?'

"'Dat's a goose,' I says, 'cookin' for Marsa John's dinner. We got quality,' says I, pointin' to de dinin'-room do.'"

"'Quality!' she says. 'Spec' I know what de quality is. Dat's for you and de cook.'

"Wid dat she grabs a caarvin' knife from de table, opens de do' ob de big oven, cuts off a leg ob de goose, an' dis'pears round de kitchen corner wid de leg in her mouf.

"'Fo' I knowed whar I was Marsa John come to de kitchen do' an' says, 'Gittin' late, Chad; bring in de dinner.' You see, Major, dey ain't no up an' down stairs in de big house, like it is yer; kitchin an' dinin'-room all on de same flo'.

"Well, sah, I was scared to def, but I tuk dat goose an' laid him wid de cut side down on de bottom of de pan 'fo' de cook got back,, put some dressin' an' stuffin' ober him, an' shet de stove do'. Den I tuk de sweet potatoes an' de hominy an' put 'em on de table, an' den I went back in de kitchen to git de baked ham. I put on de ham an' some mo' dishes, an' Marsa says, lookin' up:

"'I t'ought dere was a roast goose, Chad?'

"'I ain't yerd nothin' 'bout no goose,' I says. 'I'll ask de cook.'

"Next minute I yerd old Marsa a-hollerin':

"'Mammy Jane, ain't we got a goose?'

"'Lord-a-massy yes, Marsa. Chad, you wu'thless nigger, ain't you tuk dat goose out yit?'

"'Is we got a goose?' said I.

"'Is we got a goose? Didn't you help pick it?'

"'I see whar my hair was short, an' I snatched up a hot dish from de hearth, opened de oven do', an' slide de goose in jes as he was, an' lay him-down befo' Marsa John.

"'Now see what de ladies'll have for dinner,' says old Marsa, pickin' up his carvin' knife.

"'What'll you take for dinner, miss?' says I. 'Baked ham?'

"'No,' she says, lookin' up to whar Marsa John sat; 'I think I'll take a leg ob dat goose'—jes so.

"Well, Marsa cut off de leg an' put a little stuffin' an' gravy on wid a spoon, an' says to me, 'Chad, see what dat gemman'll have.'

"'What'll you take for dinner, sah?' says I. 'Nice breast o' goose, or slice o' ham?'

"'No; I think I'll take a leg of dat goose,' he says.

"I didn't say nuffin', but I knowed berry well he wa'n't a-gwine to git it.

"But, Major, you oughter seen ole Marsa lookin' for der udder leg ob dat goose! He rolled him ober on de dish, dis way an' dat way, an' den he jabbed dat ole bone-handled caarvin' fork in him an' hel' him up ober de dish an' looked under him an' on top ob him, an den he says, kinder sad like:

"'Chad, whar is de udder leg ob dat goose?'

"'It didn't hab none,' says I.

"'You mean ter say, Chad, dat de gooses on my plantation on'y got one leg?'

"'Some ob 'em has an' some ob 'em ain't. You see, Marsa, we got two kinds in de pond, an' we was a little boddered to-day, so Mammy Jane cooked dis one 'cause I cotched it fust.'

"'Well,' said he, lookin' like he look when he send for you in de little room, 'I'll settle wid ye after dinner.'

"Well, dar I was shiverin' an' shakin' in my shoes an' droppin' gravy an' spillin' de wine on de tablecloth, I was dat sh ick up; an' when de dinner was ober he calls all de ladies an' gemmen, an' says, 'Now come down to de duck pond. I'm gwineter show dis nigger dat all de gooses on my plantation got mo' den one leg.'

"I followed 'long, trapesin' after de whole kit an' b'ilin', an' when we got to de pond"—here Chad nearly went into a convulsion with suppressed laughter—"dar was de gooses sittin' on a log in de middle of dat ole green goose-pond wid one leg stuck down—so—an' de udder tucked under de wing."

Chad was now on one leg, balancing himself by my chair, the tears running down his cheeks.

"'Dar Massa,' says I, 'don't ye see? Look at dat ole gray goose! Dat's de berry match ob de one we had to-day.'

"Den de ladies all hollered an' de gemmen laughed so loud dey yerd 'em at de big house.

"'Stop, you black scoun'rel!' Marsa John says, his face gittin' white an' he a-jerkin' his handkerchief from his pocket. 'Shoo!'

"Major, I hope to have my brain kicked out by a lame grasshopper if ebery one ob dem gooses didn't put down de udder leg!

"'Now, you lyin' nigger,' he says, rainin' his cane ober my head, 'I'll show you——'

"'Stop Marsa John!' I hollered; ''tain't fair, 'tain't fair.'

"'Why ain't it fair?' says he.

"''Cause,' says I, 'you didn't say "Shoo!" to de goose what was on de table.'"

SUICIDES INCREASING ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Prohibition, politics, divorce and the extension of women's activities are attributed as some of the causes of a world-wide increase in suicide during 1920 by the Save-a-Life League in a report issued by its President, Dr. H. M. Warren. In the United States 6,171 were reported to the league, of which 3,567 were men and 2,604 women. According to the report, Dr. F. L. Hoffman estimated that the suicides not reported would have raised the total to 12,000.

"Possibly the increase in women suicide may be due to the fact that so many have recently entered business and political life," says the report. "Unhappy marriage relations and present living conditions also contribute largely to the situation. The youngest suicide was 5, the oldest 103. Divorce figured prominently, more than 100 couples killing themselves for this reason. The great number of farmers who have given way to despair has been noticeable, also farmers' wives. Nothing is more to be regretted than the 400 soldiers who have destroyed their own lives since returning from the war. The drug addict has supplied a considerable number.

"This destruction of human life is confined to no particular class or locality. A man distressed because his new clothes were unsatisfactory, a woman peeved because her husband refused to eat the pie she had made, a couple because of the expenditure of nine cents for a slate for their child—these are some of the foolish reasons why people committed suicide.

"Last year in the United States seventy-five Presidents and Managers of business concerns, thirty-six millionaires and twenty-three rich women became weary of life. A dozen writers, including two or three editors, help to make up the list. The lawyers number twenty-four, with eight judges. Fifty-one doctors were reported to us. Probably the unusual demands made upon them during the war and the influenza epidemic were the cause. Next to the physician was the actor and actress, forty reported. There were thirty-four teachers and college professors, twenty-four brokers and fifty-nine bankers, twelve clergymen, two evangelists and a Y.M.C.A. Secretary.

"Suicide among children has reached an alarming situation in this country. In 1919 there were 477 children who ended their lives in the United States. In 1920 the number increased to 707, 223 boys and 484 girls. The causes include fear of punishment, school troubles, unhappy home environment, cruelty, revenge and love affairs.

"All over the world reports show a marked increase in suicide since the war ended. During the war the rate fell the lowest in many years. From London, Paris and other European cities come distressing reports. To avoid starvation, it is said that entire families in China have poisoned themselves. Dr. Robert Yarnell, who recently returned from Germany, is reported as having said that there is an alarming increase of suicide there. From adlia comes the good news of the abolishing of sati, or the suicide of a child widow on her husband's funeral pyre. It has cost millions of innocent lives. It would seem that the most serious outlook today is in Hungary. Before the war there were from fifty to sixty suicides yearly, but in 1920 they report 5,300.—New York "Times."

JEW'S DIAMOND WEDDING.

Seventy years ago in Galicia, Jacob Dick, a Jew of humble origin, married a woman of his own station. Recently the Dicks, each of them now eighty-eight years old, celebrated their diamond wedding anniversary in keeping with an orthodox custom which makes that gem appropriate to the commemoration of three score years and ten of wedded life.

Had the event been designed as a pageant to depict theevolution of the immigrant it could not have been more expressive. When the police closed the doors of Volk's Lyceum in New York because relatives and friends had overtaxed the capacity of the hall, there were all sorts of automobiles outside from the costliest imported car to the least pretentious American make. Inside were not only those that had come in the cars, but hundreds who had walked. They represented all stages of progress from the raw, poverty-stricken peddler speaking only a foreign tongue to the thoroughly Americanized, polished, prosperous retired business man and his wife.

Dick himself, having emigrated after his seven children were born, long since retired from the clothing business, which he entered in New York twenty-five years ago, after living for a time in Springfield, Mass. He had clung to the dress and the ways of his earlier days and looked the patriarch of the picture book. His eldest son, Abraham, now 66 and some time retired from the clothing business in Montreal, likewise was the picturesque type of the East Side synagogue.

But the other six children were there, besides most of the forty-eight grandchildren, many of the twenty-six great grandchildren and a host of more distant relatives and many of them long had lost the farest touch of foreign aspect.

Mrs. Dick seldom leaves the home at 129 Pitt Street, where the couple have remained even in their days of prosperity, but on this occasion she was ensconced in state on a dais where all the abundant life that had grown up about her might do her honor. A shrivelled, sweet-faced little woman, she smiled and smiled, seeming now and then a bit dazed, though manifestly proud beyond words of the sparkling diadem in her silvered hair and the bouquet in her withered hands.

There was a big delegation from the synagogue at which the Dicks worship, and there were many gifts, as well as messages from various parts of the world. Relatives came from two provinces in Canada and many States.

All seven of the Dick children survive and all were present at the celebration. Here they are, with their ages and the number of their own progeny: Abraham, 66, 8; Solomon, 64, 7; Louis, 62, 9; Joshua, 53, 6; Isreal, 48, 4; Mrs. Kate Goldbaum, 44, 7; Rachel Munte, 42, 7.

"PLEASE" COSTS CANADIANS MILLIONS.

A Toronto dispatch saying that the word "Please" in telegrams and cables has cost Canada over million dollars during the past year formed the subject of the following editorial in the London "Evening News."

"In old wooly days, Canadians had not much use for the word 'Please.' Even a dozen years ago, at a ranch dinner or supper, you said, 'Pass the mustard,' or simply, 'Mustard,' with nothing about 'please.'

"To-day the breezy Canadians find that the extra touch of politeness which comes with the growth of big towns has its expensive side. The word 'please' costs the country more than £200,000 a year in telegraphic messages. Even if you are sacking a man by telegraph, not an uncommon fate for incompetents in the quickfire atmosphere of the United States and Canada, you now begin with the word 'please.' How much we at home throw away on that often superfluous and sometime incongruous and hypocritical word is beyond the measure of statisticians. There is only one consolation for us: the P. M. G. makes an enormous revenue out of the word, and what we pay for politeness, consequently, we save in taxes."

ARAB COLLEGE FOR JERUSALEM.

At the invitation of Ragob Bey Nashashibi, the Mayor of Jerusalem, Professor Yahuda, who recently arrived in that city from London for a tour of Palestine, lectured in Arabic on Arab civilization and scientific achievements in East and West under the Caliphs of Baghdad and Cordova. He said that if the Arab nation had now the possibility of reviving their old glories it was due to the victory of the Allies. In rebuilding their civilization they should be inspired by the same spirit of tolerance which they showed at the time when they were at the acme of their civilization.

Sir Herbert Samuel, in proposing a vote of thanks, assured the gathering of his best feelings towards a revival of Arab culture, and announced that it had been resolved to found a college for Arab language and science in Jerusalem.

MOONSHINER HAS NOVEL MEANS OF ESCAPE.

Bill Collins, living far up on the mountainside above Toplin, was not among the seventeen prisoners corralled in a nine-day series of raids, against illicit distillers in Logan County. Collins lost both legs in an accident years ago, and this misfortune proved the truth of that old one about ill-wind, etc.

When the raiders approached Collins's home they found 200 gallons of mash and part of a still. While the officers were searching the premises, Mrs. Collins, they say, unscrewed her husband's cork legs and tossed them into the fire. They were burning merrily when the officers told Collins to accompany them.

"Guess you'll have to tote me," remarked Collins. A long trip afoot across a high mountain was ahead, and the officers left Collins unmolested.



If you suffer from

RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Neuralgia, or any other pain, apply Minard's Liniment to the aching spot and get quick relief. Minard's is the remedy your grandmother used. There is nothing to equal it.

On sale everywhere

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Yarmouth, N.S. 6

Remedied His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several ye ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me. Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 170G Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N.J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

WAIT'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC

Remedies effected by them are radical and certain. They do not remedy one disease and produce another. They will remedy a larger percentage of cases and in less time than any medicine known.

Wait's	Rheumatic Remedy	$1.50
"	Pile Remedy	1.50
"	Dyspepsia Remedy	1.50
"	Coughs and Colds Remedy	1.50
"	Nervous Debility Remedy	1.50
"	Appendicitis Remedy	4.00
"	Eczema Remedy	1.50
"	Ringworm Remedy	.60

These remedies will be sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

WAIT HOMEOPATHIC PHARMACY

Arnprior, Ontario.
Send for Manual (free)

FITS

Stinson's Home Treatment for Epilepsy. Twenty years' success. Thousands of testimonials. No case should be considered hopeless. Free booklet. WM. STINSON REMEDY CO. OF CANADA, 2611 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.

FARMERS MARKETS

THE GRAIN MARKETS.

Montreal, Saturday.

A very strong feeling developed in the wheat market to-day, with advancing prices for futures 4⅝ to 4⅞c per bushel. The market for coarse grains also showed considerable strength, and prices for oats closed 1⅞c to 2¼c per bushel higher, barley 1½c, rye 11½c, and flax 1¼c to 2c.

There was a better feeling in the market for cash oats in sympathy with the advance in prices for futures in Winnipeg, but there was no change in cash values on spot. There was some demand for odd cars and sales of No. 2 Canadian western were made at 64c, No. 3 C. W. and extra No. 1 feed at 60c, No. 2 feed at 58c, and No. 2 feed at 57c per bushel ex-store.

Prices at Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, Saturday.

Fluctuations in grain to-day were:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
May	$1.67½	$1.72½	$1.67	$1.72¼
July	1.60	1.64½	1.59	1.64½
Rye—				
May	1.53	1.53½	1.53	1.53½
Flax—				
May	1.80½	1.82	1.78½	1.81
July	1.83	1.85¼	1.83	1.85
Barley—				
May	.73¾	.75⅝	.73¾	.75¼
July	.74	.74	.74	.74
Oats—				
May	.48⅜	.50½	.48¼	.50½
July	.49½	.50⅞	.49	50⅞

Cash prices closed—

Wheat—No. 1 northern $1.80⅝; No. 2 do. $1.77¼; No. 3 do. $1.73¼; No. 4 do. $1.37¼; feed, $1.27¼.

Oats—No. 2 C.W. 48½c; No. 3 C. W. 44½c; extra No. 1 feed, 44½c; No. 1 feed, 42½c; No. 2 feed 39c.

Barley—No.3 C. W. 80¼c; No. 4 C. W. 66⅞c; feed 55¾c.

Flax—No. 1 N.W.C. $1.75; No. 2 C.W. $1.71; No. 3 C. W. $1.46; condemned, $1.41.

Rye—No. 2 C. W. $1.51½.

DAIRY PRODUCE TRADE.

Sales of finest grass made creamery were made at 54c to 55c per lb., finest fresh made at 51½c to 52½c and the lower grades at 49c to 50c.

The tone of the cheese market is very firm, with finest western colored goods quoted at 28c to 28½c per lb.; finest eastern colored at 27¾c; finest western white at 27½c, and finest eastern white at 27c to 27¼c.

New York, Feb. 5.—Butter, firm. Receipts, 5,076 tubs. Creamery, higher than extras, 45½c to 47c; creamery, extras, 92 score, 46c; creamery, firsts, 88 to 91 score, 41c to 45c; State, dairy, good to prime, 39c to 43c; packing stocks, current make, No. 2, 24c. Cheese, steady. Receipts, 1,698 boxes. State, whole milk, flats, held specials, 26c to 29c; do. average run, 24c to 25½c; State, whole milk, flats, fresh specials, 23½c to 25c; do. average run, 22c to 23c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

A weak feeling prevailed in the egg market and prices closed 5c to 7c per dozen lower than a week ago, which makes a net decline since two weeks ago of 12c to 17c per dozen. A good trade has been done in new laid stock at 72c to 75c, and in selected cold storage at 65c to 68c per dozen.

We quote wholesale jobbing prices as follows:

Turkeys, choice	58c to 60c
Good turkeys	54c to 55c
Geese	30c to 35c
Chickens	40c to 42c
Ducks	38c to 40c
Fowls	33c to 35c

Prices for potatoes were steady, with Green Mountains and Quebec stock quoted $1.25 per bag of 90 lbs. ex-track, but there is a good demand for small lots from grocers and other dealers at $1.50 to $1.60 per bag of 80 lbs. ex-store.

New York, Feb. 5.—Eggs, weak. Receipts, 13,907 cases. Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 48c; fresh gathered, firsts, 46c to 47c; State, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to extras, 47c to 52c; do. browns, extras, 50c; do. gathered, browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 47c to 49c; refrigerators, 40c to 43c.

THE PROVISION MARKET.

Montreal, Saturday Evening.

With the exception of the Calgary market for live hogs, which scored a further advance of 65c per 100 lbs., and closed firm at $14.90 per 100 lbs. for selects fed and watered, the hog situation was weaker, and prices in all other markets closed lower than a week ago. Prices in Toronto declined $1 per 100 lbs., closing at $14.70 per 100 lbs. for selects fed and watered, while the Winnipeg market closed off 50c per 100 lbs., closing at $14.25, and the Montreal market is 50c to 75c per 100 lbs. lower at $16.75 to $17 per 100 lbs. weighed off cars.

A good trade was done for local and country account in 8 to 10 lb. hams at 35c per lb., 10 to 15 lbs. at 33c to 34c, and 18 to 35 lbs. at 32c to 33c, while breakfast bacon sold at 41c to 43c per lb., and Windsor selected boneless bacon at 53c to 55c. The demand for trimmed loins of fresh pork has been fairly active under a good demand for supplies at 35c to 36c per lb., and trimmed shoulders at 25c to 26c.

A large volume of business has been done in Canadian pure grades of lard at 20c per lb. in 20 lb. wood pails, and at 23c to 24c per lb. for leaf lard in 1 lb. blocks.

FOREIGN EXCHANGES.

The following nominal quotations are furnished by the Foreign Exchange Department, Bank of Montreal:

MONTREAL.

	Friday Close.	Saturday Open.	Saturday Close.
London cheque	4.3175	4.3197	4.3345
London cable	4.3250	4.3285	4.3430
France cheque	.0790	.0792	.0793
Belgium	.0834	.0835	.0839
Italy	.0409	.0409	.0411
Switzerland	.1807	.1808	.1815
Spain	.1573	.1573	.1579
Holland	.3819	.3716	.3839
Germany	.0180	.0180	.0181
Norway	.2068	.2052	.2064
Sweden	.2457	.2469	.2483
Denmark	.2159	.2159	.2166
N. Y. funds	12½	12½	13¼

NEW YORK.

London cheque	3.8300	3.8312	3.8275
London cable	3.8375	3.8387	3.8350
France cheque	.0701	.0703	.0702
Belgium	.0740	.0741	.0741
Italy	.0363	.0363	.0363
Switzerland	.1603	.1604	.1603
Spain	.1396	.1396	.1395
Holland	.3387	.3385	.3390
Germany	.0160	.0160	.0160
Norway	.1835	.1820	.1823
Sweden	.2180	.2190	.2193
Denmark	.1915	.1915	.1913
Can funds	11 5-16	11⅜	11 13-16

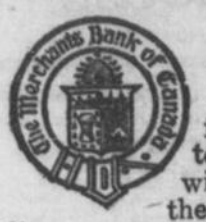
LOCAL CLOSING PRICES.

Closing bid and asked quotations on Montreal securities Saturday:

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Abittibi Power & Paper	51¾	51⅝
Ames Holden	24	..
Ames Holden pfd	34	..
Asbestos Corporation	80	75
Asbestos Corporation pfd	94	91
Atlantic Sugar Refiners	29½	29
Bell Telephone	109	105
B. C. Fishing	..	43½
Brazilian T. L. & Power	33	32⅝
Brompton Paper	52⅝	52½
Can. Car & Fdry. pfd	73½	..
Canada Cement	..	60
*Canada Cement pfd	..	92⅝
!Can. Converters	62½	..
Can. Cottons	80	77
Can. Cottons pfd.	80	72½
Can. Gen. Electric	..	103½
Can. Locomotive pfd	..	85
Can. Steamship Lines	41	40½
Can. Steamships pfd	69⅞	69⅝
Con. Mining & Smelting	20	19¾
DetroitUnited Railway	..	91
*Dom. Bridge	89	..
Dom. Canners	..	39¼
Dom. Coal pfd	..	77
Dominion Glass	60⅝	60½
Dominion Iron pfd	76	..
Dominion Steel Corporation	..	42¾
Dominion Steel pfd	..	87
Dominion Textile	..	106½
Howard Smith Paper	..	100
do. pfd	..	91
Illinois Traction pfd	..	69
Laurentide	90⅜	89½
Lyall Construction	..	66½
Macdonald	24	..
Montreal Cottons	80	..
Montreal Cottons pfd	..	91½
*Montreal L. H. P. Co	84	83¾
Montreal Loan & Mortgage	..	165
Montreal Telegraph	..	110
Montreal Tramways	141	130
Montreal Tramways Deb.	..	65
National Breweries	53	52¾
Ogilvie Milling	..	200
*Penmans Ltd	..	98
Provincial Paper	..	94¾
Quebec Ry. L. H. & P.	25¾	..
Riordan Paper	..	141
Shawinigan	107	106½
Spanish River	81	80½
Spanish River pfd	81	80½
Steel of Canada pfd	90⅝	90
St. Maurice Paper	120	..
Tooke Bros	..	50
Toronto Railway	67	..
Tuckett Tobacco	50	..
Twin City	..	45
Wayagamack	..	80
Winnipeg Railway	41	40⅞
Windsor Hotel	145	..
Banks—		
Commerce	189½	..
Hochelaga	151	..
Merchants	177½	..
Molsons	..	175
*Montreal	..	205½
Nationale	..	166
Nova Scotia	..	260
Royal	205	..
Union	..	159½
Bonds—		
Asbestos Corporation	79½	..
Bell Telephone	..	92
Canada Cement	..	93½
Can. Con. Rubber	..	89½
Cedars Rapids	87½	87
Dominion Coal	87	86
Dominion Cotton	..	96½
Dominion Iron & Steel	80	79½
Dom. Textile A	..	92
Dom. Textile B	..	92
Dom. Textile C	..	92
Dom. Textile D	..	92
Ogilvie Milling B	..	94
Ontario Steel Prod	..	93½
Penmans Ltd.	89¼	88½
Porto Rico	..	80
Steel Co. of Canada	..	93½
Wayagamack	77⅛	..
Dom. War Loan, 1925	95¼	95
Dom. War Loan, 1931	94⅝	94
Dom. War Loan, 1937	97¾	..
Victory Loan, 1922	99⅛	99
" 1923	98⅝	98½
" 1924	..	96½
" 1927	98⅞	98¾
" 1933	99	98¾
" 1934	95½	95⅝
" 1937	99⅞	99⅞

(*)—Ex-dibidend.

The Children's Education



Save for it. Just a little put away regularly in a Savings Account in The Merchants Bank will provide for the college education or technical school training, which will help your boy or girl to forge to the front. The money will be ready when the time comes, if you start to save now; $10. a month means nearly fourteen hundred in ten years.

96

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.

With its 47 branches in Quebec, 149 branches in Ontario, 1 branch in New Brunswick, 3 branches in Nova Scotia, 44 branches in Manitoba, 44 branches in Saskatchewan, 87 branches in Alberta, and 14 branches in British Columbia, serves rural Canada most effectively.

WRITE OR CALL AT NEAREST BRANCH.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

Dogs.

Female Newfoundlands wanted. L. S. DELANEY, Lawrence, Mass. 6 6

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Big Rabbitry for Sale—Good house, buildings, equipment, big garden, big stock choice Siberians, rabbits, guinea pigs, many prize winners; milch goats, pure bred fowl. All choice stock, and must be sold at once. MAPLECROFT RABBITRY, Wyoming, Ontario.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION FACTS

[redacted] and Canadian Homestead

Edited by JOHN REDPATH DOUGALL

Canada's Leading National Newspaper. Always Independent and Dependable, Strong and Courageous.

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 and Financial Review are fair and most trustworthy. Its Literary Review, 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.

The "Witness" editorial pages are unique, and worth the full price to anyone, especially now.

$2.00 a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers only $1.25.

WORLD WIDE

Canada's Leading Weekly Review. All the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews, reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. Good selections from the best cartoons of the week. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price. It is literally "a feast of reason, and flow of soul." Almost every article you want to mark and send to a friend, or put away among your treasures.

$2.00 a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only $1.75.

NORTHERN MESSENGER

Our good old family "story-teller" friend, the "Northern Messenger," has been for fifty-years years a favorite with the Canadian people. It gives splendid value for the money, and contributes largely to a Sunday so well spent as to bring a week or content. A strong ally of the temperance cause.

Seventy-five (75c.) a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only 50 cents.

S. S. RATE—In clubs of six or more, to one address, ONLY 50 cents per copy per year.

REGULAR AND CLUB RATES

1. Weekly Witness - - $2.00
2. World Wide - - - 3.00
3. Northern Messenger - .75

A great Family Club of All Three for $4.75; worth - - - $5.75

A GREAT FAMILY CLUB

No other group of three publications can so completely satisfy the whole family.

SPECIALLY REDUCED ANNUAL CLUB COMBINATIONS.

Publications.	Twelve Months.	Worth
Witness and World Wide	for $4.25	$5.00
" " Messenger	for $2.35	2.75
World Wide and "	for $3.50	3.75
All Three Publications	for $4.75	5.75

These Splendid Bargains Would Interest Your Friends. Four months on trial, one-third of above prices.

Those taking advantage of any of these CLUB COMBINATIONS may also send in new subscriptions to any of the three publications at three-quarters of the full regular price.

For Montreal Island and St. Lamberts.

Add to the foregoing rates the cost of local distribution, namely, for the "Witness" $1.00 additional, for "World Wide" 50 cents additional, for the "Messenger" 50 cents additional.

For Foreign Countries.

Add to the subscription rates the cost of foreign postage, namely, for the "Witness" $1.68 additional, for "World Wide" $1.00 additional, for the "Messenger" 50 cents additional.

For U. S.

Additional postage: "Witness" 50 cents, "World Wide" 25 cents, "Messenger" 15 cents.

Sending Money.

No subscription may be paid by cheque unless the cheque has written clearly across it the words "payable at Par Montreal." Money orders are the best way to send money. Only small amounts may be sent in stamps and then only in the 1, 2 and 3c. denominations. Stamps of larger denominations cannot be accepted.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

The reduced rates that we announce from time to time are open to the people who of their own volition take advantage of them. Those who wait till someone takes the time and trouble to call on them are not entitled to these rates. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," the advantage naturally belongs to the canvasser who solicits and forwards a subscription. No canvassers are authorized by us unless they have specially addressed credentials from us. This refers only to professional canvassers. Among friends clubs are being secured and forwarded all the time without any risk to anyone, so long as the remittance is made by money order.

The Montreal "Witness and Canadian Homestead" is printed and published at No. 222 Craig St. W., in the City of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of the City of Montreal. Subscription rate, $2.00 a year.